

Gluey Love 431

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Eden lowered her head slightly, and her long eyelashes hid the disappointment in her eyes.

Although Victor was good to her, and she even could feel some special feelings for him in her heart.

She still knew that it was impossible for them to be together.

Jaida knew what she was worried about, and she also felt the same. After all, Phillip was a very ruthless person.

Thinking of this, she smiled lightly and said, "Eden, we should be cautious as well. You have also seen it. There are some things that you cannot avoid no matter how hard you try." She stared at Eden after she said that. There were some things that she had to admit that she was truly unable to stop.

Eden stared at her mother for a while.

Then she glanced out of the window.

"Mom, I understand what you mean."

Jaida smiled. "I know that you have been hardworking for the children. But Eden, they will grow up one day, and they each have their own paths to go.

They will have to leave you one day, and you have to think about your own life. There are still good men in the world, just like your dad."

Hearing this, a sudden smile appeared on Eden's face. "Mom, I thought you would say just like Victor."

"He is also very good! Look, after so many years, there haven't been any rumors and scandals about him."

Eden fixed her eyes on her mother's face for a moment and said, "Mom, it seems that you know Mr. Alwynn better than I do."

Jaida looked away slightly, looking a little upset.

That was her child, how could she not understand?

She sighed in her heart. She really wanted to go back to her two children, but she was afraid that she would hurt them again.

Now that she was back, she had to do something.

Thinking of this, she looked back at Eden.

But her sudden change had already noticed by Eden.

Eden knew that her mother always looked like this when she thought of the past.

So she looked at her mother and said, "Mom, let's not talk about Victor. Let's talk about something else."

Jaida lowered her eyes slightly, smiled, and said, "Eden, aren't you very curious about my identity?"

Hearing this, Eden looked to her mother immediately and their eyes met. But she suddenly felt a little awkward and wanted to look away.

She knew this was her mother's sore spot.

So she shook her head slightly. "Mom, I don't want to know about it. I only care about who you are right now."

Jaida's eyes were fixed on Eden's face. She knew the worries in Eden's heart. "If you do, I can tell you these at any time. It's just that something will be revealed when the time comes."

Eden tried to hide the emotions in her eyes, then she just smiled and said, "I will find it out when that time comes then."

"Alright." Jaida smiled slightly, and she still felt so sorry for Eden.

She knew that Eden didn't want to touch her on the raw.

And she still didn't have enough courage to say it out loud anyway.

So she got up and said, "I will make dinner now. Your dad will be back soon. Zofia won't come back for dinner tonight, so there only will be three of us."

"I will make something you like." "Sure! I want shrimp." Eden smiled happily.

"I went to the market this morning and bought some shrimps. So I'll make them for you." Jaida smiled and went to the kitchen.

After she left, Eden sat back on the sofa.

Her eyes darkened and she became more and more suspicious.

She took out her phone and called Abigail.

The phone rang for a long time before Abigail picked it up.

"Hey! Eden, have you eaten yet?"

"Not yet, Ab by. Is everything alright recently? Why do I feel that you have something on your mind?"

She had been worried about Abby these days.

She looked out of the window and fixed her eyes on the gorgeous sunset glow outside.

On the other side of the phone, there was a moment of silence. "Joziah, that b*stard, is messing about with another woman." Abigail's lowered her voice and sounded a little trembling.

When Eden heard this, she could tell that Abigail indeed had some feelings for Joziah.

So she said, "Abby, you can't force anything in a relationship. You don't have to be too sad. It would be better to leave such a man like him anyway."

"Eden, this is not the point. The point is that Joziah, that b*stard, took my shares in Mirth Company as his own. That's 30% shares of the company! This b*stard."

Eden's eyes darkened when she heard that.

"How did he do it?" It seemed that Joziah was really an awful person.

Abigail let out a heavy sigh.

"Eden, now Joziah doesn't know that I already found out what he is doing yet. So, now there is still a turning point. You don't have to worry, I will handle it well."

"But, Abby..."

"Eden, I still have something to do now. I'll call you when I'm free. Don't mention this to Jas yes. I can solve it by myself."

"Alright. Take care of yourself. Don't tire yourself out."

"I know. Thank you, Eden. See you."

Abigail said in a positive tone, but after she hung up, she felt a little upset and then threw the phone on the sofa beside her.

She was sitting in the bright and spacious hall, still wearing a bright red tight dress.

Among the crowd of people coming and going, she was the focus of everyone's attention.

Anson was not far behind her and heard everything she had just said on the phone clearly.

He looked at her back and thought that Joziah was such a despicable man.

He soon adjusted his emotions, put one hand into his trouser pocket, and walked toward her.

Through the corner of his eyes, he saw that Jasper was about to get up and leave.

So he quickened his pace.

He moved slightly and instantly bumped into Jasper.

"I'm sorry..." He looked at her quickly. "Abby! What a coincidence. I didn't expect to run into you here."

When Abigail realized who it was, she was also slightly shocked.

"Anson! Why are you in Gate City?" She was so confused.

Anson smiled and looked at her. "I'm on a business trip, and I have just finished my work."

Abigail also smiled and said, "That's such a coincidence."

Anson looked at her with an unclear look and raised his hand to check the time. He then looked at Abigail's sorrowful face with a gentle gaze and said with a smile, "Indeed. So why don't we have

dinner together? I'm going back to River City tomorrow." He looked very confident as if he wouldn't accept a no as an answer, which revealed the domineering side hidden in his heart.

Abigail looked at him up and down with a little hesitation.

Only then did she suddenly remember that he had been sending her messages recently.

He sent greeting messages to her every day, but she never replied to him.

Abigail frowned slightly, and a look of guilt appeared in her eyes. She smiled enchantingly as she nodded, "Alright!"

Hearing this, Anson's eyes immediately lit up with excitement.

He couldn't control his emotions at all.

Then he smiled and said, "What do you want to eat?"

"I can eat whatever," said Abigail.

A hint of gloom flashed across Anson's eyes. It seemed that she wasn't bothered at all.

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Anson smiled and said, "Alright, then I will choose one. I often come here for business trips in Gate City, so I think know a lot of nice places for food."

The corners of Abigail's lips curled up slightly. Her lips shone brightly as she nodded.

"Then it's up to you," she said as she walked towards the elevator.

Anson asked, "Abby, have you finished your work yet?"

It seemed that every time he met her, she was always with Ricky.

Abigail kept walking forward and said, "Ricky is free today, so he's resting at home. I'm out for some other business."

Anson nodded slightly and said, "You seem to be busy every day since the first time I met you."

Hearing this, Abigail blinked her beautiful eyes, making herself look more charming. "Everyone who wants to live a good life is busy!"

Sometimes I thought I was hard-working enough, but there is always someone who is working harder than I am!" She said with a sarcastic smile.

These years, she was indeed very busy. She wanted to make a great success through her efforts, but in the end, Joziah took everything from her.

The corners of her mouth lifted a little and forced into a faint cold smile, which made her dark eyes even more mysterious at the moment.

Anson glanced at her face which was half-covered by her soft hair, but he still could see the sadness deep on it.

Her red lips always could arouse deep feelings in his heart.

He quickly moved his eyes away. This woman had a fatal attraction for him.

He smiled slightly. It seemed that he really fell in love with her.

He had never had this kind of feeling for any other woman before.

"Abby, you're right. There are a lot of people working hard in this world, but you still succeeded. You're a famous agent now." His voice was a little hoarse, but he really meant what he said.

The two of them stopped at the elevator.

Abigail looked at him from the side and said, "What kind of success is this? It's far from what I wanted. I should be able to make all the celebrities I work with go better and further."

Especially for Ricky. Abigail really took highly of him, and she definitely wanted to make him more successful.

In the new movie he was in, everything was very perfect, and he also performed very excellently in it. So she believed that this would be a great chance for him to get more fame.

She also believed that Ricky's potential was immeasurable.

Anson looked at her back and said with a smile, "As a famous agent, you have the ability to make them go further and better."

Abigail also looked at him with a calm smile and said, "Let's not talk about work now as it's my day off."

"Sure, let's talk about something else. Do you want to go to the cinema together after dinner tonight?" He seemed to ask casually, but actually, he was really looking forward to it.

Abigail stretched out and tugged her hair behind her ear gently, then her soft gaze fell on his black eyes that were full of expectation.

She slowly moved her eyes away. This man was handsome and full of nobility, which also had a fatal attraction to women.

Now she already had a prejudice against Joziah, so when she looked at the man in front of her again, she actually felt that he was better than Joziah.

At least he looked at her with sincerity and invited her with sincerity.

Although he was a little unruly and self-indulgent sometimes, he was born and raised up in that way anyway.

So she nodded with a smile and said, "Sure. I haven't watched a movie with anyone for a long time. Let's go!"

Anson nodded excitedly, "Sounds good! Let's go after dinner."

"Okay!" Abigail nodded.

She hadn't gone to watch a movie for almost been over a year.

The last time she went to a cinema was with Eden a year ago.

She was in a relationship with Joziah, but Joziah had never watched a movie with her at all.

Thinking about the relationship she had with Joziah for the past three years, she felt like they were not together at all. They were not even good friends. They didn't have much time to see each other, and neither did they have much time to call each other. They hardly even had a meal together in a month.

She sarcastically lifted her red lips. It was said that love would change girls into fools, and now she finally had to admit it herself.

One's life was just like a drop in the ocean, however, they still had to bear so much in their lives!

If she hadn't found out anything about Joziah, she would never go back and think how many times they had actually seen each other in a month, and whether it really was love between them or not.

At this moment, the elevator came, and there were a lot of people in it. After the two of them entered, Anson stood behind Abigail and made sure that she was protected by him. There were many people entering and leaving the elevator, and they were pushed a little by the crowd.

His body involuntarily leaned a little forward, and his face gently touched her wavy hair. The faint fragrance from her hair made his heart beat rapidly.

Anson closed his eyes slightly and suppressed all the emotions in his heart. He warned himself that it was not the time to reveal his real feelings.

He knew that Abigail was feeling very down at the moment, so he had to help her to walk out of this gloomy time. Only then would he have a chance.

He knew that he shouldn't rush it, and he couldn't ruin his happiness because of the temptation at this moment.

He couldn't believe how composed he was now! Ricky, he really couldn't avoid this woman at all.

He wanted this relationship to last long, so he shouldn't rush it at the beginning.

There would always be a person in the world who would make one be willing to sacrifice everything.

And that person to Anson was definitely Abigail.

When they reached the first floor, Abigail looked back at Anson with some gratitude in her eyes.

Compared to Joiah, his protection for her really warmed her heart.

When she and Joiah were in the elevator, Joiah would just look at his phone and would never care if she would be touched by others or not.

Anson led her to the parking lot where his car was parked.

He said, "Abby, let's go to the parking lot. My car is there."

Abigail laughed and said, "Your company is really good. Do you even have a car for a business trip?"

Anson smiled. "Mr. Alwynn has always been treating his employees well. Every branch company has cars, and they are all luxurious cars."

Hearing this, Abigail pursed her lips and smiled. "Victor is indeed very rich. Ricky, no matter what, he shouldn't have done this to Eden. These days, their scandals are all over the internet. I don't know what Mr. Alwynn is thinking.

He should know that Eden is the mother of three children, shouldn't he?"

Anson really didn't want to answer this question.

People's instinct was to chase the things that had run away from them, but they often ignored the things that were chasing them.

This was what Abigail was doing at the moment.

He smiled and said, "Abby, don't worry. Victor is very serious about the relationship between him and Eden. He is never a person who would hurt others. So you don't need to worry about it at all."

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Abigail glared at him with dissatisfaction. "Victor is your friend. Of course, you will speak up for him."

Anson smiled when he heard her words, "Eden is your friend, so you're naturally speaking up for her. Do you really not trust me at all?

I'm telling you that Victor has been absolutely serious about this."

Abigail was slightly stunned and looked at him. "If you say so, Jas should work harder then."

"No!" Anson's words came out quickly.

"Why not?" Abigail looked at him quietly, her eyes captivating and mesmerizing.

"Hmm..." Anson knew that he should have changed his bad habit of being quick-witted all the time.

"Nothing. You know, when it comes to feelings, we should just let nature take its course." He felt as if he was talking about himself.

He also knew that he should let nature take its course, but he still couldn't control himself.

He could totally understand Jasper's feelings.

But he still could tell that Eden liked Jasper more like a family member, but not a lover.

If Jasper still wanted to carry on, he would only end up hurting himself badly.

What's more, it would be worth it if he could get what he wanted in the end.

After all, Abigail and Joziah had already broken up, so he still had a 50 percent chance.

However, no matter how he looked at it, Jasper stood no chance at all.

Upon hearing this, Abigail also sighed and said, "That's true. We should let nature take its course."

She knew that Jas understood this, but he wouldn't give up.

She also knew that she could deal with the problems between her and Jozia rationally.

Ricky, she really misjudged Joziah, that b*stard.

She still couldn't believe that he had secretly transferred her shares.

What a jerk!

As soon as she thought about it, she just had an impulse to kill him.

"Anson, are all men so shameless?"

Anson's hand, which was about to press the elevator button, shivered a little.

He looked at her in confusion. She was also staring at him, and it looked like she was waiting for an answer.

Anson smiled bitterly and said, "Abby, you can't say that. Not every man is the same. For example, me," he smiled and pointed to himself. "Abby, let me remind you that I am one of the decent men who would never cheat if I fall in love with a woman."

Abigail laughed out coldly in disdain.

Anson could tell that she didn't believe him at all.

She had just finished an awful relationship, of course, she wouldn't believe such words. Any man could say such words, but not everyone would keep them.

Many men were only trying to please their girlfriends when they said such words, but he was definitely one of the few men who were truly sincere!

Abigail smiled and asked, "Anson, have you ever fall in love with anyone?"

Anson pressed the elevator button and the two of them walked in. Only then did he say, "I have never loved or liked anyone before, but recently, I suddenly met the first person that I like. I have sent her a lot of messages, but she never replied to me."

His words suddenly reminded Abigail that he had sent her a lot of messages, but she had never replied to him.

In the morning, he sent: [Abby, good morning, have you had breakfast?]

At noon: [Abby, it's hot today. Take good care of yourself. Don't get heatstroke]

In the evening: [Abby, are you off duty yet? Go to bed early if you are tired. Goodnight]

They were all simple words, but she never replied to him even once because of her own mood.

Now that she thought about it, Joziah had never once shown such concern for her.

The more she thought about it, the more she hated Joziah.

Sometimes, she even felt that she had been abandoned by the whole world. But when she thought about it, it seemed that the whole world was too busy to care about her.

The two of them walked out of the elevator and didn't say a word anymore.

Anson found his car and sat in.

While driving, he glanced at Abigail secretly.

She lowered her head and kept quiet. Did she realize that the person he mentioned was her?

It was truth that she had never replied to him.

His heart had been filled with sadness for a while, and he still felt the same at this moment.

He asked again, "Abby, do you have anything that you want to eat?"

Abigail was thinking about something when she suddenly heard his voice. She turned her head and looked at his side face. His face looked cold and sharp, making him look even more masculine.

She smiled and said, "Let's try the traditional dishes in Gate City. It is your treat today, so I'll have to make a wise choice."

Her tone was rather teasing.

Hearing this, Anson couldn't stop smiling. "Sounds good. But I haven't even tried the traditional dishes here yet."

Abigail lifted the corners of her mouth and said, "It is like the lost world here. It's ancient and elegant, and you can see the long history of Gate City. My favorite food is the braised banana flower.

And sitting by the window, you can see the most famous scenic spots in Gate City, which will make you in a very good mood."

She had been there twice. The price was quite high, but it always left her a different feeling.

She felt it would be the most suitable place for her to go right now.

That place was a rare treasure of Gate City.

"Okay, let's go there then. As long as you are happy, I will be happy to go anywhere." Anson said intimately.

He put the address of the restaurant in the GPS when they stopped at the red light.

Abigail was slightly stunned when she heard his intimate tone.

She had never heard any other man spoke to her like this.

She slowly looked away and could not help but feel warm at the bottom of her heart.

She had always been a strong person, so she was very used to put on a cold face or a smile to protect herself.

Only in front of Eden and Jas would she remove all the disguise.

At the same time, Victor also took Kenneth, Giada, and Lucian to a restaurant in River City.

Lucian and Kenny seemed to get along with each other very well, so the two of them chatted very happily and also exchanged their SNS.

During the meal, Kenny and Lucian were still talking to each other, while Victor and Giada seemed to get along pretty well.

Victor had never seen Lucian talk as much as he did tonight.

Sure enough, people would change totally when they met something or someone they liked.

Victor felt that he met a new Lucian.

Kenneth and Giada also had a very good time on this day, and Kenneth had a lot more to say as well.

After the meal, Victor and Lucian wanted to send Kenneth and Giada back first.

When the car arrived at the entrance of the villa, Kenneth, Kenny and Giada got off.

Giada looked at Victor and smiled sweetly. "Uncle Alwynn, thank you for today. We had a good time!"

Victor also smiled and said, "Gia, shall we go out every week?"

Giada was a little surprised when she heard this, "Can you do it every week?"

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Victor looked at Giada's sweet smile, feeling his heart melted. "Gia, as long as you are happy, we can come out every week."

Hearing this, Kenneth turned his head to him.

In fact, Kenneth really wanted to have a good talk with him sometime.

Giada nodded happily and smiled, "Alright, Uncle Alwynn and Uncle Lucian, thank you for sending us back. Goodbye!"

Kenneth also said, "Goodbye!"

"Kenny, take good care of your sister," Victor said gently.

Kenneth responded, "Uncle Alwynn, I will."

After that, Kenneth and Giada turned around and went home together.

Victor and Lucian only went back in the car after watching them go home.

Lucian asked in an indifferent tone, "Victor, don't you think you are rushing it too much?" He was sensitive and always felt that Kenny's gaze on him was a little different.

Victor drove into the stream of traffic. He smiled and said, "Didn't you want me to settle the matter quickly? So first of all, I need to let the four of them enter my life, or let me enter the life of theirs. No, actually, I need to enter the life of their family." As long as he was accepted by the whole family, it wouldn't be long until he became their family.

Lucian looked at him gently and said calmly, "Then you'll have to work hard. Those three children are all very smart. Congratulation, you have three children who are all very good."

Kenny was smarter than he had imagined. From his words and deeds, it could be seen that he was very interested in being a hacker. He also sounded very professional in this area.

"Thank you!" Victor proudly raised his eyebrows, and there was a faint smile that he couldn't hide on his face.

Eden had really given birth to three amazing children for him.

Therefore, he would do everything he could to get Eden back.

Thinking of this, he called Eden.

At this time, Eden was chatting with Gia and Kenny who had just come home.

Jaida and Zaiden went out for a walk after dinner and had not returned yet.

Eden's phone suddenly rang. She looked at it and saw Victor's name. She glanced at Kenny and Gia and said, "You should both go back to your rooms now!"

Kenneth stood up and said, "Good night, mom!"

Giada glanced at Eden's phone and said with a smile, "Mom, if it's Uncle Alwynn's call, remember to be gentle."

After that, she blinked her eyes cheekily and they both went back to their own rooms.

Eden looked at her daughter helplessly and then answered the phone.

"Hello?" Eden's voice was a little cold.

Hearing this, Victor suddenly felt a little nervous.

"Eden, Lucian and I went to the bookstore earlier and met Kenny and Gia, so we had dinner together. We have already sent them back now. By the way, are your feet better?"

"Did you guys come across each other at the bookstore?"

Victor could tell the doubt in her words.

He chuckled and said, "Yes, why? How else could I meet them? It's Saturday today, and Lucian and I had nothing to do, so we went to the bookstore."

Hearing that, even though Eden still had many questions in her heart, she could not bring herself to ask.

"Thank you for sending Kenny and Gia back. Get home safe."

Victor wanted to say something more, but Eden had already hung up the phone.

He hadn't finished his words yet.

He really wanted to tell her in a domineering way that he would not allow her to hang up the phone before he said goodbye to her in the future.

At this moment, hearing Victor's words, Lucian suddenly realized that he didn't seem to really know Victor either.

Victor was a man who wouldn't be bothered to say much normally, but when it came to Eden, he became a man who couldn't stop talking at all.

It wasn't that people couldn't change, it was just that they hadn't met the person who could change them.

He slightly curled his lips and smiled, looking at Victor thoughtfully.

There was also an emotion in his eyes that others couldn't understand.

"Victor, it turns out that you are not a silent person at all," said Lucia sarcastically.

Victor glanced at him and also joked, "You also showed me a different you tonight. You are certainly not a silent person either."

Lucian's eyes gleamed, and his voice was calm, "When I'm with someone who has the same interests as me, of course, I can talk a lot."

"It seems that you get along with my son."

"I think so!"

Lucian couldn't deny that he was surprised by a child for the first time in his life.

Victor smiled and said, "There's nothing wrong with your words."

Lucian glanced at him coldly and asked, "What do you mean?"

"You don't seem very sure about what you said."

Lucian sounded indifferent, "Give over."

"That's what I understand from your words anyway."

"Do you have to make everything so awkwardly?"

Lucian remembered that he actually had never had a happy conversation with Victor. They always end up talking about some deep topics.

Apart from that, they would always argue.

However, they really get along with each other when they talk about work.

Now that the situation was like this, Lucian suddenly did not want to say anything else anymore.

Because he knew that Victor's words would get sharper and sharper, and he would be the same.

In the end, both of them would get hurt.

Then they would end up going back home very angry with each other.

Seeing him like this, Victor said, "Lucian, why are you being so stingy?"

Lucian did not say a word. He did not have any reason to argue any longer. Tonight, he would have to stray with a person who would totally lose control when he was alone.

Therefore, he had to bear with Victor right now.

Thinking of this, Lucian clenched his fists.

Seeing that he did not intend to talk at all, Victor lost interest and stopped asking.

It seemed that they always end up like this no matter what they talked about.

After a long while, Lucian asked coldly, "What is Anson doing in Gate City?"

Victor's handsome face brightened up, and the corners of his lips curled up slightly. "He went to meet his wife."

Upon hearing this, Lucian realized that Anson had said the same thing before he left. "Did you ask him if he had taken the medicine?"

Victor was totally confused by his sudden question.

Then he burst into laughter when he realized what Lucian meant.

"Lucian, do you think that Anson would fly back from Gate City and beat you up when he hears this?"

"He must be too ill in he did that."

They both knew Anson very well. Apart from having a totally different personality from them, they were all the same when it came to women.

There were loads of rich people in the world, but people like them were very rare.

Except for Adonis, none of them was a womanizer.

Anson had never fallen for a woman, even though he had always been a popular guy since they were in college.

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Those chocolates Anson received at college, at least, made Lucian a lot fatter.

Every time he looked at the photos taken in college and looked at his round face and slightly bulging belly, he would blame everything on those chocolates.

Fortunately, after graduation, the four of them started working out, so he got his body shape back now.

Victor glanced at him and said, "Lucian, Anson is serious this time."

Lucian's gaze darkened and asked, "Is it the agent, Abigail Joye?"

"Yes." Victor nodded.

Lucian frowned slightly. He narrowed his eyes and said in a puzzled tone, "He likes sexy women. I really didn't expect that."

Victor suddenly wanted to ask him what kind of woman he liked, but he still didn't say it out.

He knew Lucian liked innocent, lovely, and kind-hearted girls.

He also knew that he liked Eden, but he didn't say anything because she was his good friend's wife.

So he totally concealed his love for her.

Victor felt a little awkward about this, but at the same time, he was also very grateful to him.

Anson and he had both seen through the situation, but neither of them could say anything about it.

Otherwise, they would become even more awkward.

This was the best way for them to deal with it at the moment.

Thinking of this, he only said lightly, "Every man has his hobbyhorse."

"That's true!" Lucian didn't argue.

He was quite agree with it.

After that, he tried to think about what Abigail was like in his memory, but he did not have too much of an impression of her.

But Anson must have had a lot of memories about her.

The most important thing about love was that they both have each other in their heart.

If they could stay with each other for the rest of their lives, it would be the most beautiful Eden.

Lucian let out a light breath and slowly closed his eyes. Then, a slender, and brave figure appeared in

his mind.

The next day was the weekend. Eden had made an appointment to meet Darlene that day. Early in the morning, she received the address that Darlene had sent her.

They were going to meet at the River City Restaurant.

Eden read the message and couldn't help but smile. The River City Restaurant was like a symbol of identity, and many rich people liked to go there.

She didn't expect that she would go there again in a few days.

Darlene made an appointment to have lunch with her.

At noon, Zaiden set out with Eden and went to the River City Restaurant.

River City Restaurant was totally different at noon, looking more gorgeous and dazzling than it in the evening.

Eden and Zaiden arrived at the pre-arranged private room, and Darlene was already there.

She was wearing a red cheongsam, making her perfect shape look even more elegant. Her delicate face and elegant verve made her look very dignified and confident.

Zaiden said first, "Darlene, sorry to keep you

waiting. Eden hurt her feet earlier, so we set off a little late."

Eden also smiled and said, "Hello, Miss. Burton!"

Darlene looked at them and said with a gentle smile, "No worries. Have a seat. I was so shocked when I saw the news that Zaiden was getting married.

I didn't expect Eden to be your stepdaughter. Zaiden, congratulations. You've found such a good daughter." Darlene looked at Zaiden with envious gazes.

Both of them were those people who did not get married because they got hurt too much in a relationship when they were young. So it was a blessing for them if they could have a stepdaughter.

Zaiden glanced at Eden and said with a smile, "We are certainly blessed. This child is so kind and filial.

I have long regarded her as my real daughter in my heart."

Darlene turned her eyes to Eden. The casual clothes she was wearing today could not even hide her gentle and elegant temperament. Her eyes were still as clean and bright as when Darlene first met her.

So Darlene smiled and said, "I can tell."

Eden smiled gently and did not say anything.

Zaiden smiled, "Darlene, let's eat first. We can talk while eating."

"Sure!" Darlene had always been polite.

Zaiden called the waiter and asked with a smile, "Darlene, are you still the same?"

"Yes! You know what I like to eat, just like before." Darlene looked so elegant no matter what she did.

Zaiden also knew what Eden liked. After ordering food, the three of them started chatting while drinking tea and water.

Darlene asked, "Director Bleu, your father and I are friends, so shall I call you Eden from now on? I would sound better."

Eden smiled and said, "Of course. I also feel it's better."

Darlene smiled and nodded. "Eden, can you tell me where did you get your inspiration for your design?"

Eden pursed her lips slightly when she heard that. "Miss. Burton, it might be a little disrespectful for me to say this, but my inspiration comes from your past."

"Really?" Darlene looked at her in surprise. She really liked her design and had taken a fancy to her design at first glance.

Although she was the top designer in the fashion industry, she still preferred cheongsam in her daily life. She always thought that cheongsam was full of new vitality, which always attracted people's attention.

Recalling her own life, time had taken away all of her stories, and the cheongsam was the only thing that could describe her beautiful past.

When she was not at work, she always wore cheongsams.

Eden's words were exactly what she was thinking.

Eden smiled and said, "Miss Burton, the clothes I designed are not for the competition. I just hope that you will have something to place your memory after learning your past."

She learned fashion design, and the cheongsam was also among them. But the cheongsam she designed was integrated with the modern fashion concept, and she also liked that feeling very much.

Darlene herself was a woman who was very suitable for cheongsams. She was gentle and elegant, as well as having a good figure. Her perfect shape and exquisite curves formed the most beautiful picture in the world with cheongsams.

But the cheongsam was not easy to make. Because it was a classic style, so it had to be elegant. Therefore, they needed to pay more attention to all the details. Apart from the fabric, the collar, cuffs, and even buttons, all needed to be perfect.

Darlene smiled gratefully and said, "Eden, thank you for your kindness. You are very thoughtful and good at catering different elements to different people's pleasure. In the future, you will definitely go

further in designing. I would love to have you as my apprentice!"

Hearing this, Eden was slightly stunned. She looked at Darlene in disbelief. Was she really going to accept her as an apprentice?

Zaiden looked at his daughter who was in shock and smiled, "Eden, you should thank your teacher."

Eden returned to her senses and smiled with bright eyes and white teeth. "Teacher, thank you."

Darlene said with her kind eyes, "It's me who needs to thank you. Over the years, I've always wanted to find a successor and give him or her all I have learned in my life, but I haven't found the right person. Now I meet you. It's also a kind of fate."

Chapter 436

Many designers had the idea of having a good apprentice who could continue the knowledge they had learned in their lives.

Eden smiled and said, "Miss Burton, thank you for your trust. I will do my best."

Darlene nodded with satisfaction. "Eden, I heard from your father that you have always been a very hard-working person. These days, the news about you has been popular on the Internet, but I still believe in you."

Burton wasn't just born yesterday, she certainly knew how to judge a person!

People attacked Eden online just because they were jealous of her talent.

Since Darlene had already decided to take Eden as her apprentice, she would have to ask someone to investigate it.

She has really appreciated Eden's courage and effort as a single mother.

The world was unfair. Once a capable person made a sound of resistance against someone, he or she would definitely be attacked by everyone else.

Darlene had also had this experience when she

was young, so she knew how did it feel.

She didn't care about those rumors. What she cared about was the person she knew.

Eden did not expect Darlene to believe her. Darlene was a well-experienced person and she knew that she shouldn't judge a book by its cover.

Eden said gratefully, "Thank you, Miss Burton!"

She was already happy enough that there were so many people who trusted her.

Zaiden smiled and said, "Darlene, I am not wrong about you, my friend. In this matter, some family interests are involved in it. Eden didn't have any choice actually.

I also secretly investigated this matter, and it is true that someone is trying to ruin Eden's reputation behind our back."

Eden didn't know what to say. She knew she couldn't avoid these things as long as she was involved in this business.

Darlene looked at Eden with concern. "Eden, you know these things are inevitable. But I believe that you won't be easily defeated by these rumors.

There will be an international fashion conference next month, I want you to go with me. I will introduce you to my friends. You are so beautiful, and everyone will like you."

"Are you really taking me to the international fashion conference?" Eden looked at Darlene excitedly.

Darlene looked at her expectant face and couldn't help but smile. "Yes, Eden, I'll introduce you to the people in the industry. Your design is very good. It would be good for you to learn from everyone else. You're still young. You can go further in this industry."

She had seen the clothes Eden had designed, which had some influence in Gate City.

She wouldn't be wrong this time.

Hearing this, Zaiden looked at his daughter in pleasure, and then slowly moved his eyes to Darlene and said, "It seems that you think highly of Eden."

Darlene looked at him and shook her head with a smile. "Zaiden, what I appreciate is Eden's talent and her hard work. If she didn't work hard, no matter how many opportunities I give her, she would never move any further."

Zaiden agreed with this point. "You're right about this. Eden is indeed a hard-working girl. I've seen how she did her work all these years."

"Dad!" Eden felt a little embarrassed when she heard this, "stop it."

Zaiden laughed out proudly.

Looking at him like this, Darlene felt like she had rarely seen him being this happy.

It seemed that he was really having a good life now.

Then, the dishes were served, and the three of them started eating while chatting.

Darlene was in a really good mood that night. Eden was also Adalynn. She had always quietly listened to the two elders chatting and would occasionally say a few words.

The three of them enjoyed their meal very much.

After the meal, Eden went to the restroom.

Zaiden and Darlene were waiting for her at the elevator.

When Eden came out of the restroom, she saw Wyatt was just coming.

He saw Eden from a distance.

He walked over excitedly and said with a smile, "Young lady, do you still remember me?"

Eden frowned slightly when she saw Wyatt. But she looked around, it seemed that there was only him and her here. So she smiled and said, "I'm sorry, are you talking to me?"

Wyatt smiled and nodded. He kept looking Eden up and down, "Young lady, have you forgotten about me? It was you who helped me when I fell over last time."

Eden felt even more confused when she heard this. She really couldn't remember when she had met him.

"I'm sorry. You might have mistaken me for someone else." Eden said and was about to leave.

Wyatt took a closer look and said, "I'm very sure. It was outside the restroom at Twilight Restaurant."

Eden tried to recall the memory.

She looked at Wyatt's kind face, and there seemed to be a blurred scene came across her mind.

Wyatt had been smiling as he looked at her. When he saw her eyes lit up, he quickly asked, "Do you remember now?"

Eden said rather awkwardly, "I think I do. But it has been too long and I couldn't remember the details."

Wyatt nodded. "You were quite busy at that time. I wanted to thank you. After you left, I wanted my son to find you and thank you in person!

Why don't you leave your phone number to me, so that I can treat you to dinner someday and return the favor."

Wyatt looked at the face in front of him that was somewhat similar to his own and felt an extreme sense of excitement in his heart.

He had a very strong feeling when he saw her last time that she was his daughter. This time when he saw her again, this feeling was even stronger.

He had a feeling that he would be able to find his daughter soon.

Eden smiled and said, "Sir, it's alright. It's not a big deal, so you don't have to do this."

After that, Eden was about to leave.

Wyatt quickly stopped her. "Young lady, there aren't many people like you nowadays. Don't worry, I just want to thank you. I don't have any other intentions."

"But..."

"Eden, are you alright? The elevator is coming," Zaiden shouted on the other side.

Eden smiled and said, "Dad, I'll be right there."

Then she looked at Wyatt with a guilty face. "Sir, I'm sorry, but I have to go now."

Wyatt was completely shocked by that shout.

At the same time, Eden quickly walked past him.

Wyatt turned around, looked at her back, and cried out in pain, "Eden, don't go. Don't leave dad behind again."

Wyatt sounded like he was going to cry.

However, Eden had already disappeared at the corner.

Wyatt quickly chased after her without even thinking.

But Haven, who had heard everything in the restroom, stopped him and said, "Dad, where are you going? Mom is waiting for you!"

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Hearing Haven's voice, Wyatt quickly turned back and said, "Just tell your mom that I have something to do and left first if she asks."

Before Haven responded, he already quickly ran to the elevator.

Haven stood outside the restroom and looked at his father, feeling as if he had been struck by lightning.

She had seen very clearly that the girl her father was talking to was Eden.

Could it really be her?

Victor was like this, and so was his father now?

Her mother could not recognize Eden because she had made Eden such an awful person in front of her mother.

She knew her mother hated people who relied on relationships to get the position. Therefore, she had talked a lot about how Eden got the position of director in front of her mother.

Her mother had already got a lot of prejudice against Eden, so maybe that was why she didn't recognize that Eden was her daughter.

However, her father was different. He had been looking for Eden for a long time. He was the person who had the deepest feeling for Eden in the Clement family.

She already heard her father say that he met a girl in the restaurant who looked like her daughter very much.

From that day on, his father even left the company's affairs aside and started looking for the woman he saw that day.

But she did not expect it to be Eden. The woman her father met last time was actually Eden.

Haven clenched her fists nervously, and her face looked gloomy and terrible. No, she must find a way to do the DNA test again.

She couldn't believe it just like that!

Because Victor was close to Eden, Rebecca also intended to use this matter to threaten Victor.

If Rebecca knew that Eden was the person Victor had been waiting for, then she would certainly not let Eden go easily, nor would she let Victor go. No one could get what she couldn't get.

The corner of Haven's mouth twitched with anger. She stared ahead with her cold gaze, and there was an extremely cold aura all over her body.

After standing in the same place for a while, she

slowly walked back to the private room.

Today, Rebecca invited her and her parents to have breakfast, but she did not expect to meet Eden.

What was Eden doing here?

She came here last time with Victor.

Haven had heard Eden calling someone dad just now. Who was her father? Everything about Eden seemed to get more and more mysterious.

When she returned to the private room, Rebecca and Aisling were chatting, while Vincent was sitting aside playing with his phone.

Seeing that Haven walked in, Aisling asked with a smile, "Haven, have you seen your dad? Why hasn't he come back yet?"

Haven had already sorted out her emotions before she entered the door. So she looked at her mother and said with a smile, "Mom, dad said that he had to go first."

Hearing this, Aisling was a little surprised and asked, "How could he do this?"

Then she took a quick look at Rebecca, whose face looked terrible.

She could tell that Wyatt already planned to leave when he had the excuse to go to the restroom.

Rebecca smiled awkwardly and said, "It's okay, Mrs.

Clement. Mr. Clement must have something urgent to do. We are nearly finished anyway. It's getting late, let's go back too. Let's meet another day when we have time."

Aisling nodded slightly and said with an apologetic look, "Rebecca, I'm sorry. Wyatt must have something very urgent to do and left without saying anything. You know that he has been very busy recently."

Rebecca nodded with a face full of understanding, but the light in her eyes turned a little cold. She knew that Wyatt had always looked down upon her.

If she was not their neighbor, he wouldn't even bother to talk to her.

She got up, glanced at Vincent who was playing the game and said, "Vin, let's go. Can you send us home first?"

Vincent looked up from her phone with no expression on his face. He just got up and walked out straight away.

Aisling was still not happy with him being like this.

But Haven was going to marry him soon.

So she could only put up with it. During the whole meal, he rarely even spoke but kept playing games on his phone.

She didn't like such a son-in-law, but she couldn't stop Haven, who insisted on marrying the man of the Alwynn family.

Without saying anything, Aisling turned around and went out with a gloomy face.

Haven was also in a bad mood. When she saw that her mother was unhappy, she felt even more depressed.

The four of them walked out together, but the atmosphere between them seemed to be very intense.

Only the sound of Haven's high heels echoed in the corridor.

As for Wyatt, when he just arrived at the elevator, Eden, Zaiden, and Darlene had already left in the elevator.

He had to wait there until the next elevator came.

He was so eager to find his daughter, so he certainly would not let go of any chance.

When he got to the first floor, Eden had already gone. After searching everywhere, he finally sat in despair on the stone steps.

He was very sure that he heard someone calling her Eden earlier.

He suddenly looked up at the big sign of the restaurant, thinking that he probably could check the CCTV. He quickly got up again, but he stopped when he turned around.

This was a place that protected the privacy of the guests. There was no CCTV in the entire hall. Even if there was one, it would be in some hidden corners. There definitely wouldn't be one at the door of the restroom.

He sighed.

Was it that hard for him to meet his daughter?

He sat back on the stone steps, and his handsome face looked fatigued. He lowered his head, and the corners of his mouth were slightly pursed up, revealing a stubborn curve.

No, he had to find her.

Thinking of this, Wyatt got up and flagged down a taxi.

At this moment, he had already forgotten that he was out for food with Aisling. He only had his daughter in his mind.

As a couple, Aisling was the one who cared about her career more.

But Wyatt, who had been working hard for his entire life, had already left everything to his two sons as they had grown up.

He wanted to have a rest. He didn't really care about money anymore. The most important thing for him was that the whole family could enjoy their lives together.

The older he got, the more he felt in this way.

Therefore, in order to have more time to find his daughter, he gave some of his power to his sons and his wife.

Since he stopped managing the company, he got more time to go fishing, play golf, and even go shopping in the mall. He knew it looked strange for him to go some places, but he did not care. He only wanted to find his daughter.

He rarely even check his phone, so he missed the news about Eden and Victor.

In those days, he was also very busy!

And at the same time, Aisling argued with him a lot, so he shut himself in the study room all day and switched his phone to silent mode. Therefore, he missed a lot of things.

After Eden and Zaiden said goodbye to Darlene, Zaiden sent Eden back.

After resting for two days, Eden could walk on her feet, but it would still hurt if she used too much strength.

Chapter 438

This week, she had been at home with her mother.

Giada and Kenneth still went to bookstores every day. It seemed that they were addicted to it.

For Kenneth and Giada, they would not have much time to go to bookstores after the semester began.

So they had to read enough books when they had time.

They had always wanted a life that they could be happy every day but never give up on anything!

After a week's rest, Eden had an examination in the hospital, and the doctor said that she could finally walk normally.

On Friday, she accompanied Zofia to the hospital for a maternity check-up.

Everything was normal for the baby.

Eden was relieved. During this period of time, the business in Zofia's shop was getting better and better. She hired two more people and began to profit in the first month.

Zofia was very pleased, and she had been in a very good mood during this time.

Eden was also very glad to see that.

She felt that she had put a lot of weight on since she stayed at home for a week.

On Monday, Eden got to the office very early.

The documents were piled up on her desk as she hadn't been to work for a week. Amelia reported every day's work progress to her through SNS, so she didn't really leave any work behind.

She looked up at the clear sky, thinking that Abby seemed to be very happy these few days.

Ricky told her that Anson went to Gate City and accompanied Abby all the time.

Was Anson serious?

Abby had just got hurt from her last relationship, so she hoped that Anson would not make it worse.

Jasper was on a business trip, and she had not seen her for seven days.

Eden slowly turned her eyes back to the computer and continued to work.

At this time, the door was opened. Eden thought it would be Amelia, but she didn't expect it to be Haven.

Eden was slightly stunned and wondered what she was doing here.

"Miss Clement, what's the matter?" Her tone was indifferent and distant.

Haven put a stack of documents on her desk and said, "Director Bleu, you came to work early, so I brought the documents for you as your assistant hasn't arrived yet."

Her father did not find Eden that day, and he had a big argument with her mother when he got home and was in a bad mood for a few days.

He was so sure that Eden was his daughter, plus Victor's strange behavior, it was hard for Haven not to believe.

Eden had a quick look at the documents and frowned, "Why the documents still look the same as the last time, and it hasn't changed much. You are in charge of the market research, but the report doesn't clearly state the consumption situation of young women and the white-collar class, neither

does it illustrate the state of operation of the business street. Even the cognitive attitude of the brand is not written clearly. What is this?"

Eden threw the documents back in front of Haven. The women's clothing market was changing all the time, guiding the fashionable trend. It represented the fashion trend. The frequency and amount of women's purchases of clothing are the largest among all clothing consumer groups, and there are numerous women's clothing brands, so at least Haven should work out whether the market share gap between the top ten brands was big or not

But what was the report she actually did?

This was the third time already that she submitted such a poor market research report.

Eden just started working in Alwynn Group, but she already knew it very well.

Alwynn Group had its own single brand strategy.

The quality improvement of a single brand would lead to a very high-quality brand trend, and in the terminal market, it could directly control the whole market and have a great impact on the market. Eden had to admit that Victor was really a genius in business.

Their brand had already had very high popularity in the country, if they could combine it at home and abroad, they would be able to provide an even better way for the consumers to choose.

But the target market research was still very important, so did the research on the main sales channels and the target consumption groups. The women's clothing market was the most competitive sub-categories of the market.

Seeing that Eden was still not satisfied, Haven started getting angry. "Eden, are you doing this on purpose? I have already written it three times, and I stayed up for the whole night to finish the last one. But you are still not satisfied. Are you deliberately making things difficult for me?"

She had really tried her best. Eden wanted too much from her, but she felt she had already done enough. Anyway, they were for the popular high-end groups. Why did Eden take it so seriously?

She must have used the opportunity for her personal enmity.

Haven brought the documents here personally was not for this, but to get her hair so that she could do the DNA test.

Eden looked at her with her serious eyes and sneered, "Haven, I'm not as despicable as you are. I've always been very serious about work. I've seen a lot of market research, but what you wrote is indeed the worst."

Haven rebutted, "I have already tried my best"

Eden said, "You mean that you can't write anything better than this?"

"I..." Haven suddenly got nothing to say. She had checked a lot of information, but she couldn't just use them directly. She felt she indeed didn't have enough experience.

After all, it was her first time to go out to work for so many years.

Although she was the adopted daughter of the Clement family, they still treated her like their own daughter.

When she was in college, other students were all busy doing part-time work, but she got more than enough money for her living, so she hadn't even had any part-time job.

Working in Alwynn Group was the first job she had ever had.

Eden said, "Take it back and re-do it. Give it to Ms. Poplar when it is finished, and send it to me after she reviews and approves it."

Haven asked angrily, "Do you want me to do it again? This is already the third time. What else do you want me to do?"

Eden got up and was going to the restroom.

She said as she walked, "Take it back first and let Ms. Poplar see it. She will tell you what the problem is."

Haven saw that this was a good chance, so when Eden passed by her, she suddenly took a step forward and intentionally twisted her feet, and fell toward Eden.

Eden didn't expect such an accident would happen.

Seeing Haven fall towards her, she stretched out her hand automatically to hold her.

But Haven still fell on her body totally. Haven was slightly taller than Eden, and her high heels made

her even taller.

Eden could not bear her weight and both of them fell to the floor.

Haven was focused on getting Eden's hair.

She let out a scream, but her hand reached for Eden's hair. When Eden fell to the floor, she already got some of her hair.

Haven felt relieved, but she still looked at Eden apologetically.

"I'm sorry, Director Bleu. Are you okay? I sprained my ankle just now. Did you get hurt?"

She held the hair in her hand carefully as she spoke. Then, she slowly pulled herself up from Eden's body.

Chapter 439

Eden's hand touched the floor first, so a sharp pain came from her hand.

She quickly looked up at Haven and felt that she did it on purpose.

She looked at Haven with her icy eyes, even though she apologized straight away.

The corners of Haven's mouth slowly curled into a sneer, and he said in a cold tone, "Since you are is fine, I'll leave now. I will re-do the report as you asked. I hope that I can satisfy you this time."

As she spoke, she turned around and picked up the documents from the desk, then walked out in her high heels.

Eden slowly stood up after she left. She glanced at her hand and found a big bruise.

She gritted her teeth and felt that something was not right.

But she really needed to go to the restroom, so she didn't think too much about it.

When Haven walked out, she deliberately glanced at Victor's office. No one was in the office yet, so no one saw her coming to the 25th floor. She should be safe.

She suspected that Victor had done something to the DNA test the last two times.

This time, she had to go somewhere safe and make sure that Victor would not notice.

If Eden was really Eden Clement, then Victor would never be able to be with her.

Haven had come so early on purpose. She knew that Eden would come to her office very early as she hadn't been to work for so long, and she had guessed right.

She didn't know why this stupid woman had to work so hard. Wouldn't be much easier to just marry a rich man?

Haven was always very clear that she wanted to marry a rich man. Wealthy people's love was just like trade, and there was no true love between them.

It was the same between her and Vincent. After living in this circle for so many years, she finally understood that marriage between families could really bring a lot of benefits.

Because she was adopted, she was always worried about losing the Clement family on her back.

Her two brothers did not care about her very much. Sometimes, she even thought that since they had no blood relationships anyway, it would not be bad to just marry one of her brothers.

Unfortunately, they had no feelings for her at all.

She had always been obedient to her two brothers and never dared to make them angry. She was always afraid that they would not like her.

Even though she had lived such a life for so many years, her two brothers still didn't care about her.

Therefore, she became more anxious and more uneasy.

She glanced at the hair in her hand and sneered viciously. If Eden was indeed the daughter of the Clement family, she would definitely give her a big present!

When Eden came back from the restroom, Amelia was already in the office.

Victor and Lucian were also there.

When Victor heard that Wyatt was coming to work, he did not even go to his own office but went straight to Eden's office.

Without Eden in the office, he really felt that time hung heavy. But at the same time, he was also very happy that he finally fell in love.

As soon as he entered the door, he heard Amelia's voice.

"Director Bleu, why are you so early?"

Eden sat in front of the computer and quickly typed on the keyboard while saying, "I haven't come to work for many days. I have a lot of things to do. I will finish everything and report it to Mr. Alwynn today. Only then can I feel at ease."

These were all her work, and she couldn't keep them on hold for a long time.

She could finish her work at home, but she tried not to take work home because she wanted to make sure that she would have enough time for her children.

Gia had said many times that she did not spend enough time with them, so she now remembered not to take her work home.

She just wanted to spend more time with her family whenever she was home.

Amelia smiled and said, "I feel really ashamed to see that you are working so hard. But you also make me full of confidence for the future now."

Environments could change people, so she would definitely have a bright future if she was with Eden all the time.

Those who really worked hard were actually never showing it.

Amelia only found out that Eden was actually a very talented and hardworking person since she started working with her for a while.

Even the rumor online did not bother her much. It seemed that no one else could give a person courage and confidence but themselves.

Those who were complacent all the time always ended up losing everything.

On the contrary, people like her would always focus on their works and had no time to care about anything else.

Sometimes it was not that she didn't want to care about other things but she was already used to work hard. She knew that only if she could calm herself down and learn from her experience, would she be able to grow faster.

Eden looked up at Amelia and said with a smile, "Amelia, you are also working very hard."

At this time, Victor walked in with a smile and said, "You both are working very hard. It is Alwynn Group's pleasure to have you two beautiful women join us."

Hearing Victor's words, Amelia was shocked. It was the first time that she had seen Victor being so gentle. She smiled and said, "Mr. Alwynn, this is the first time that I've seen you make a joke."

Victor looked at her and slightly raised the corner of his mouth. "Am I usually very unkind?" Amelia suddenly shut her mouth. She was thinking that he was usually far worse than being unkind.

He was more like being scary.

Amelia was a person who had experienced some tough times, so she felt that everyone was cold-hearted in this fast-paced world. Everyone just cared about their own interest and wouldn't show their true feelings to anyone else.

She had always thought that Victor was such a person as well.

Eden smiled and said, "Mr. Alwynn, who do you think would dare to answer such a question? If they say anything that you don't like, you can easily kick them out."

Victor raised his eyebrows and looked at Eden. If she had said so, that meant he was indeed very unkind usually.

Then he asked, "Eden, is your foot better?"

He had been very busy these days, and he did not send her any messages as he was afraid that he couldn't control the feelings of wanting to see her if he contacted her.

Eden knew that he cared about her, so she smiled and said, "Don't worry. I would never force myself to work if I wasn't feeling it."

Only when she was in good health can she earn

more money.

Hearing this, Victor nodded his head with relief. "Okay, that's good."

Then he smiled lightly, turned around, and left the office.

Seeing this, Amelia looked at Eden with a mysterious smile.

"Director Bleu, Mr. Alwynn looks so different when he looks at you. Are you really in love like what they say online?"

Eden smiled helplessly when she heard this.

Chapter 440

Seeing that Eden didn't speak, Amelia continued, "Director Bleu, you must believe that sometimes love comes unexpectedly, and so does happiness. I can feel that Mr. Alwynn likes you. Can't you feel it yourself?"

She was quite close to Eden, so she knew Eden wouldn't be offended even if she joked about it.

Eden looked at her expectant face and said helplessly, "Amelia, you are right. But why people only believe in the things they see, instead of finding out the truth behind them? That's because when someone does something, other people will always use their experience to draw a conclusion. This kind of accustomed thinking makes everyone follow the trend.

In the end, it would turn into a foregone conclusion as there would be more and more people believe in it. Victor and I are really not what you think."

Amelia felt that her words indeed make sense, so she walked back to her desk and sat down quietly.

It seemed that Eden didn't want to admit it, so there was nothing else she could do.

Then she continued, "Director Bleu, people always like to believe what they see, especially when it comes to popular people. Many people would believe in the rumors. After all, this is a big world, and many people become narrow-minded due to their interests so that the truth is often concealed. This is also very normal."

Victor was a successful man, and Eden was a single mother. Therefore, once Eden got involved with him, she would definitely be labeled as a slutty woman.

Eden smiled and didn't say anything.

Amelia said again, "But, Director Bleu, you are very experienced. There is rarely anyone like you who is so gentle and kind.

On the other hand, some cunning people, who schemed all over, ended up with another kind of painful life rather than dignity."

Eden gave her a feeling that she had wrapped herself up with her strong appearance.

As for herself, she just had a soft appearance. Eden was the first manager who had never bullied her since she started working.

Hearing Amelia's words, Eden looked at her with surprise. She should have just graduated from college. Her words always made Eden feel a bit strange.

So she asked, "Amelia, where did you go to work before you came here?"

Hearing this, Amelia said with a wry smile, "I worked in a very small company for my first job. I was responsible for cloth purchases. My manager at that time was a 40 years old woman.

She was our boss's classmate. She lost her job at that time, so our boss let her be a manager in that company. She had no experience in this industry at all, but she never listened to us.

She always made her own decisions. If she had done something right, she would take all the credit. But if she had done something wrong, we would have to take all the responsibility. I had a really tough time there.

I clearly knew that she was framing me, but there was nothing I could do.

My boss didn't believe what I said but only believed in her. Every day, they took turns to tell me off. Then I really couldn't stand it, so I quit."

That was the time when she realized what the real world was like.

Those who she had offered help before, all laughed at her after she resigned.

They all talked about her behind her back. Her female manager was even worse who secretly spread out the rumor that she was going to seduce their boss, which made more people sneer at her.

She only knew that she should work hard and be honest, but she never knew how to flatter others. She put all her effort into work and the details of life, but she still could not be accepted by this society.

But after that, she finally figured out that although she couldn't control what other people think about her, she could control her own heart and cherish everything she had got.

She believed that one day she would be blessed by this world.

Now, her job was better than before. All of this was because she had always been positive even though she had been through all the negative things.

Eden felt sorry for her. But in fact, it was also what she had experienced. She was in the same situation when she started her first job. But she kept telling herself that she would get through it one day, and everything will be fine by that time. None of the things in her life had come easily.

She had only come to where she was today by encouraging herself every day.

She looked at Amelia and saw her smiling sweetly. "Amelia, I think that after you encountered these things, you have never given up. For the life you

want, we often have to pay a lot.

In fact, as long as we work hard and face every day with a smile, we would all succeed in the end."

Sometimes, they had to fight.

Without reaching the end of the road, they would never know how beautiful the scenery at the end of the road was.

Amelia smiled and nodded. She was also glad that she had not been depressed at that time. Sure enough, she was blessed. She finally stood out among many people when she came to Alwynn Group.

At that time, she had already adjusted her mood and started looking forward to a bright future.

She pursed her lips and smiled, "In fact, I was very depressed during the days when I resigned. I tried very hard, but I didn't get anything in return. And my mom was sick, and I had to pay for medicine every month at that time. Without a job, I couldn't even afford her medicine. I was very anxious at that time, and I just wanted to get out of the shadows and return to work again.

I changed all the anger and unwillingness I had before into strength, and then I mustered up the courage to apply for Alwynn Group."

Hearing this, Eden felt a slight pain in her heart. It turned out that no one had an easy life in this world.

The most horrible thing was not to lose a job but to give up on oneself after getting hurt.

It would take a long time for many people to stand up again after encountering setbacks.

At this time, Eden's phone showed a message coming. It was Victor asking her to attend a meeting.

She got up and said, "Let's go. Mr. Alwynn informed us to have a meeting."

She walked a couple of steps and said, "Amelia, only when you don't give up will the opportunity come to you."

Amelia suddenly smiled happily and said, "Director Bleu, you are right. The opportunity has indeed come to me when I cheered myself up after being depressed for a few days."

And she really liked the job she was doing right now.

Eden looked at her and remembered the time when she first entered the company. She used to be very careful about everything, but now it seemed that she was much more confident than before.

All the setbacks and difficulties were just small episodes in one's life. It would be much better to face the difficulties bravely than to give up on oneself.