

Gluey Love 441

Chapter 441

The planning meeting had lasted for more than an hour. Eden sat taking notes of every proposal put forward. After returning to her office, she started to work again.

Among her most memorable moments in the past few years was the time when she had gained success. Every time she looked back on it, she felt quite lucky.

Later, she found Anson was not in the office. Hadn't he come back yet?

Eden took a look at her cell phone. It was almost lunchtime for Ricky.

Today, he was shooting on location, and he would do stunts in the air with wire ropes. She was quite worried about him.

So, she called him.

Eden hadn't expected the call to be answered immediately.

"Hi Mom, how are you doing? Have you eaten yet?" Ricky asked happily.

Eden smiled, "I am well, and I will go to have lunch soon. You told me that you were shooting on location today. Have you finished?"

"There is one more fight scene in the afternoon. And we will shoot in a studio tomorrow. Please don't worry. Abigail is taking good care of me!"

"Ricky, I know she is. Is Abigail in a better mood recently?"

"Uncle Anson has been accompanying her these past few days. He and Abigail dined out and went shopping every day. Sometimes, they went to the movies, and I hung out with them several times.

But this morning, he has already returned home. I bought a gift for you, and Uncle Anson will pass it on to you. I'm sure you will like it."

"Wow, you're so sweet!" Eden smiled happily.

"Baby, promise me you will take good care of yourself during the shooting."

"Mom, I promise you. Please go to have your lunch now. I need to recite the lines first. I have a lot of lines."

"OK! My son is working hard."

Eden hung up the phone, feeling somewhat sorry for Ricky.

She then smiled slightly and recalled the hard days. Luckily, she had three children with her. They had made her full of positive energy and fearless to any difficulties. Her face was full of an irresistible pride now.

There was nothing to be afraid of when you encountered difficulties. Every cloud had a silver lining. As long as you didn't give up on yourself, you would have another opportunity in your life.

When Eden got to her feet, tidying up her desk, Amelia got back from the bathroom.

She stood at the door and said, "Director Bleu, let's go to lunch."

"OK!" Eden nodded.

She turned off the computer and walked to Amelia.

They would go to the company's canteen.

As soon as she got out of the office, she met Victor and Lucian.

Victor looked at her. She was still wearing flat shoes, so he assumed that her feet were not recovered yet.

When Victor suddenly came into her sight, Eden thought of Amelia's words. She couldn't help but look at him.

He was wearing an expensive hand-made shirt and black trousers as usual. He had well-defined facial features and flawless skin. His thin lips looked ruthless but extremely attractive.

Victor looked at her quietly and slightly raised the corner of his mouth.

Lucian took a small step forward. There was not much emotion on his handsome face. He glanced at the two women and said with a lukewarm attitude, "Hello, Director Bleu and Miss Amelia. Lunch together?"

Eden nodded slightly, "Sure!"

Anyway, they were going to the same place for lunch. How could she reject him?

They then took the elevator to the canteen.

Haven didn't walk out of the company until she saw the four of them had all gone to the cafeteria.

She was so cautious. She would not be caught by Victor this time, would she?

She walked to the road behind the company building and quickly took out her cell phone to make a phone call.

"Where are you now?"

"Haven, look ahead. My car is parked on the side of the road. Keep walking forward."

Haven hung up the phone. She looked straight and saw a white car ahead. She sneered and strode towards it.

Everything she had now was a gift from Heaven, and no one was allowed to take it away.

Even the Clement family's biological daughter was not allowed.

Haven Clement must be the only daughter in the Clement family.

She quickly walked to the car, handed the two sealed bags to the man through the window. In the bags were Eden's and her mom's hairs. She had gotten some hairs from her mom last time, and now they could be of use.

She looked at him and said, "Don't go to any large hospital for the paternity testing. Spend more money and find someone you are familiar with. I want to know the results as soon as possible. I will transfer the money to you later." Her tone was low. Vincent was busy these days and couldn't pick her up from work. In order to compensate her, he gave her a sum of money, which came in very handy.

Sure enough, every problem could be solved as long as you had money.

"Got it. I'll give you the results at this time tomorrow." After saying that, the man drove away.

Not far away, Buddy was getting out of his car.

Suddenly, he saw Haven talking to a strange man and handing over something. He stood in the distance and didn't see what it was.

When the car passed him, he glanced at the license plate and secretly remembered it.

Haven, however, stood rooted to the spot, staring blankly.

Buddy walked to her and said in a toneless voice, "Haven, why are you here?"

As soon as Haven heard his voice, she quickly came to her senses, staring at him frightenedly.

"Bu... Buddy, when did you come here?" There was a hint of nervousness in her tone.

Buddy frowned slightly. Everytime Haven did something wrong, she would have that expression on her face.

He remained relaxed as usual, slightly raising the corner of his mouth. "I just parked my car over there. I came to visit Victor and happened to meet you. Come on, let's go to your company."

Haven smiled warmly, "Okay. Mr. Alwynn has gone to have lunch. He should be back when we get to his office."

Buddy looked at her deeply and asked, "Haven, I have always wanted to ask you a question. Since you were a kid, you have been into Victor. Why did you have to marry Vincent? Vincent is not a person worthy of committing a lifetime."

Upon hearing this, Haven felt bitter in her heart.

She said sadly, "Buddy, you know that Victor has someone else in his heart. There is no possibility between him and me. Moreover, Vincent and I... we're already together now. I can only marry him.

I know he is not perfect, but I believe he will be better when he has a family in the future."

Haven was deceiving herself. How could a person like Vincent care about his family?

Ricky, she believed that the darkness would be lit up as she endured it. One day, she would live a better life than anyone else.

Chapter 442

Hearing this, Buddy didn't say anything more. He had always believed that Eden would come back, and he had been waiting for her.

She would definitely come back.

"Yes, Eden will come back," He said in a low tone, looking at the distant traffic flow.

A man who had no blood relationship with the Clement family had always believed that his sister was still alive. How could he give up?

Moreover, his father was looking desperately for Eden everywhere these days and had a blazing row with his mother.

For a short moment, he actually believed that Eden was coming back soon.

Upon hearing this, Haven instantly became nervous.

She forced herself to comfort him, "Buddy, Eden will be back. Mom shed a lot of tears for her. Dad has never given up looking for her. All of us are waiting for her. Hasn't her princess room been maintained unchanged? Her clothes and belongings have always been put in the original places. We will never give up hope."

Other than her parents, no one was allowed to enter Eden's room.

They don't want anything in it to be broken.

Her parents treated everything in the room as a treasure. She knew the room was loaded with their hope and reminiscence.

Eden's room was the most luxurious and comfortable one in the house.

But it was sealed for a person who would not come back.

Sometimes she felt reluctant and helpless about it.

She could never replace Eden in her parents' hearts.

If Eden came back, there would be no place for her.

She knew her mother too well. Her mother could exchange her own life for that of Eden.

Buddy looked at her deeply and said with a smile, "Haven, you have grown up after working here for a while."

Hearing this, Haven felt a trace of warmth. Her second brother seldom talked to her like this.

This kind of warmth was beyond her reach in other people.

Her two brothers were both people of excellent character. In the Clement family, their mother was aggressive, and their father was kind. Her brothers were more or less affected.

Compared with those good-for-nothing young men from rich families, they were quite decent.

The more she thought about it, the more she wanted to hold on to the only position.

"People will learn to grow up. During the time working here, I've learned a lot."

"Good!" Buddy smiled with relief. "After your training outside, you should come back to work in our own company. You are a member of the Clement family. Under our group, there is a garment company. You majored in design in college, so you can help us manage that company."

Hearing this, Haven felt very grateful.

She nodded heavily, "Buddy, I can learn a lot of things in the Alwynn Group. I will continue to study here before going back to our own company. I will try my best."

"Good girl!" Buddy nodded slightly.

People would grow up gradually. He hoped that Haven would grow up in a good direction.

Buddy didn't want to see her playing tricks in the dark anymore.

However, the purpose of his talking to her about

this was just to dispel her doubts.

Just now, she had been very nervous. Buddy had found the outside and inside of Haven were not in agreement. How could he trust a person with two faces easily?

Moreover, she had secretly made trouble for Zofia, which made him unable to forgive.

The brother and sister chatted while walking.

When they arrived at the company, Buddy went directly to the 25th floor.

Victor, Lucian, Eden, and Amelia also returned from lunch and went to work.

Buddy walked over, and Lucian saw him.

Buddy spoke first, "Hi Lucian, is Victor here?"

Lucian nodded his head indifferently and said, "He's inside. Please go in!"

"Thank you!" Buddy smiled and walked to Victor's office.

"Knock, knock..."

"Come in!" Victor responded tonelessly.

The door creaked, and Buddy pushed the door open before entering.

Victor raised his eyes. He thought it would be Eden, but it was Buddy.

He frowned slightly, stood up, walked over, and

asked, "Buddy, why are you here? Have a seat."

Buddy walked over and sat opposite him.

After a while, Lucian came in with two cups of coffee.

He put the coffee in front of them and turned to go out without a single word.

Buddy looked at Lucian's back and could not believe it. He had seen a lot of male secretaries before, but there was no one like Lucian.

Lucian was cold and competent.

Above all, he had Victor trusted him and delegated much authority to him.

And he was not afraid of his boss at all.

Buddy had seen Victor's rage, which was particularly terrible.

Especially when he was arguing with Uncle Alwynn, he looked as if he were going to swallow his father alive.

Each time looking at Victor's terrifying face, Buddy would always wonder how much bitterness and anger he was going through. When Victor was all into a violent passion, it felt like he could directly destroy the world.

Buddy kept silent. Victor asked with a thoughtful expression on his pretty face, "Buddy, what's up?"

As far as he knew, there had been some progress in the real estate business. Several companies that were willing to invest had talked to Buddy.

Buddy looked at him and asked, "Victor, do you know where Zofia is?"

Finding that he came here for this matter again, Victor's eyes slightly darkened, and he asked, "Did Mrs. Clement agree you to marry Zofia?"

Buddy forced a smile and shook his head slightly. "My mother won't agree, but I want to know how she is. Although our baby was aborted, I still love her."

"The baby was aborted?"

Victor frowned.

He then secretly smiled in his heart, "Buddy, you need to thank Eden. Eden risked her life to save your woman and child.

Your sister has done a lot of good deeds for you."

Zofia was still heavy with the child, but Buddy said that his baby was aborted. It seemed that Zofia had lied to him.

Victor instantly fell into a dilemma.

Once he told Buddy Zofia's address, Buddy would go to see her.

If so, Mrs. Clement and Haven would also find where she was.

Seeing Zofia still in the family way, Mrs. Clement would definitely make a big fuss.

No, Eden had risked her life to save Zofia and her baby.

In case Zofia had some accident, everything Eden had done would be in vain.

Moreover, Zofia was now living in Eden's house.

He looked at Buddy and said in a dignified tone, "Buddy, since your mother doesn't agree to this marriage, you will only bring her more pain if you two meet again."

Chapter 443

Buddy knew what Victor meant. He lowered his head, and his face was full of pain. He said in a heavy tone, "Victor, I'm the same as you. You can't forget your Eden. Nor can I forget Zofia."

Victor looked at his painful look and retorted mercilessly, "We're not the same. For the sake of Eden, I've desperately struggled. I've done everything I can to ensure her a happy future when she comes back.

But you, you can't even give your woman the most basic sense of security. You're merely hurting her. Your only remedy is to convince your parents to accept Zofia. Only with the blessings of everyone can you live a happy life.

If you don't have the ability to piece happiness together for her, don't try to meet her casually.

Not everyone could bear the stabbing pain when the happiness was taken away."

"I agree, but you know how stubborn my mother is. She is furious with Zofia now. I don't dare to mention getting married at home. I will discuss it with my mother when she calms down." Buddy took a deep breath. He had been looking for Zofia these days, but she disappeared. He couldn't find

her.

Victor did not speak. He looked at the white clouds outside the window. How much could one's strength affect fate?

No matter what, Victor only wanted to change the fate of Eden and himself, letting them tangle together like two vines and never separate from each other again.

Buddy asked again, "How is she doing?"

Victor looked at him and said, "I don't know how she is. If you want to know, you can ask Eden."

Buddy looked at him with a slight frown. "Director Bleu?"

"Yes!" Victor nodded slightly. "I remember that I told you last time that Zofia and Eden are friends."

Buddy squinted at him, his eyes darkened. Victor was very concerned about Eden Bleu. Last time, Buddy had wanted to get some information from Anson, but he had been very alert and hadn't told him anything.

"Victor, why are you calling her Eden? You treat her like someone special. Aren't you waiting for my sister?"

Eden had just pushed open the door when she heard Buddy's question.

She held her breath instantly, hoping herself not to be noticed because she wanted to know how Victor would answer.

She had wanted to knock on the door just now, but she saw the door was left ajar, so she entered directly.

She stood there quietly and waited for Victor's answer.

Victor remained silent for a long while. Eden was getting more and more eager to hear his answer.

She wanted to know the answer even in her dreams. Now, by eavesdropping, her dream would come true!

But Victor's silence continued.

She looked at the glass not far away, which mirrored Victor's arrogant look. He seemed to be looking at Buddy opposite him, not intending to speak.

Victor was able to control his temper. At this time, if he decided to compete in patience, Buddy couldn't win.

He became anxious and couldn't help but ask, "Victor, why don't you talk? Didn't you say my sister would come back? Haven't you always waited for her? Aren't you going to marry her? What is the relationship between you and Eden Bleu?"

Victor still looked at him quietly and said nothing.

Eden suddenly realized a problem. Victor had said that the real Eden Clement had come back, but why didn't he tell the Clement family?

"Answer me!" Buddy raised his voice.

Victor said calmly, "I will marry her. You can rest assured."

Eden,"..."

How could a brother rest assured with such an amphibious answer?

Victor had always been so overbearing. And he was economic in the use of words while talking.

Eden also wanted to know the truth.

But now she was unable to investigate what had happened to her. She wanted her father to help, but she was afraid that doing so would hurt her parents' feelings.

Therefore, it would be fine if she could hear some clues now.

Beads could be strung together. So did these clues.

"What about you and Eden Bleu?" Buddy asked again.

"Seriously," Victor answered him without hesitation.

"What do you mean?" Buddy looked at Victor with a confused face.

Eden also stood where she was, looking puzzled, "Seriously?"

What the hell did he mean?

Couldn't he use more words when speaking?

Victor's eyes darkened slightly, and he looked to the side. Eden's slender figure was reflected on the glass wall not far away.

He frowned slightly. When did she come in?

He chuckled in his heart. This girl learned how to eavesdrop now.

If it were someone else, Victor would have already been ballistic at this moment.

But who was Eden? She was Victor's heart's desire. He would be angry with anyone but her.

He smiled evilly and shouted, "Eden, you came at the right time. Please tell Buddy whether Zofia is doing OK now."

Eden's face burned when she was suddenly called out. Soon she felt as if the blood all over her body was retreating. The embarrassment and shame of being caught on the spot felt like a shackle held tightly in her heart.

After hearing Victor's words, Buddy turned around. From his point of view, he couldn't see Eden.

Eden walked forward slowly, step by step, to the front of the two men.

She laughed awkwardly and glanced at the documents in her hand. Suddenly, she was not that embarrassed.

"Mr. Alwynn, please review these documents." As she spoke, she put them on his desk.

Turning around with no more words, she just wanted to leave here as soon as possible.

But Buddy suddenly stopped her, "Director Bleu, is Zofia all right?"

His question paused Eden, and the embarrassment disappeared in an instant.

She looked at Buddy and said in an indifferent tone, "She is very good!"

If it weren't for Haven and Mrs. Clement's bullying, she thought Zofia would have been better.

However, she still hoped Zofia and the baby to have a family, and she could see Buddy still loved Zofia.

Perhaps, after Buddy convinced his parents, they would be able to be together.

It would be better if the child could be provided with a complete family.

Buddy, who had been unable to breathe, was relieved a lot. He asked again, "Can I see her?"

He just wanted to see with his own eyes and made sure she was OK.

Eden was embarrassed when she heard that. Zofia might want to see him.

But she could not make the decision on this matter.

Buddy saw Eden's embarrassment and said, "Director Bleu, don't worry. I will just have a look at her from a distance. I won't disturb her life."

Chapter 444

Zofia was the only good girl he had met over the years.

Among thousands of people, he finally met the right one, but they were forced to separate because of their family backgrounds.

He was unwilling to give up, but he had no way to persuade his mother.

He wanted to spend the rest of his life with Zofia. In his heart, this was eternal love.

He was prepared to love her forever, but he had not expected that things would go contrary to his wishes.

Love was mutual help and relief.

But when she was in trouble, he hid behind the crowd and watched her in pain alone.

Whenever he thought about her, he felt very useless.

He had promised her companionship. He wanted to accompany her to see all the prosperity of the world. He also hoped they would share trials and tribulations.

But things were not moving in the direction

desired.

Eden couldn't bear to refuse his request. Maybe there was still hope between them.

After all, Zofia was still in love with him.

She looked at Buddy and said, "Come to Houston Street at eight o'clock in the evening. I'll pick up Zofia there. Just stay in the garden behind the bus stop. Please remember that you've promised me

not to meet her for the time being. She has just calmed down. If you want to talk with her, wait for a while."

Zofia was in a good state right now.

Buddy got up and looked at her gratefully. "Thank you. Then I'm leaving now. I'll go to Houston Street at eight o'clock."

"Alright!" Eden nodded slightly.

Buddy gave Victor a complicated look and got up to leave.

Eden watched Buddy leave and had a strange feeling in her heart. She did not dare to look at Victor. Lowering her head, she intended to sneak off.

But just as she moved her feet, Victor's voice came from behind her.

"Eden, come here." Her tone was cold, not allowing her to refuse.

Eden looked at him timidly and said with a smile, "Mr. Alwynn, I still have a meeting to attend. I have to go now."

Eden moved her feet again.

Victor narrowed his eyes and repeated in an even heavier tone, "Eden, come here." There was a strong threat in his voice.

Eden blinked her eyes, sweeping over Victor's every move.

She was desperate to leave now. When Victor spoke, she suddenly thought of the awkward situation just now.

Victor should have let her leave without a single word at this time. Only in this way could she relieve the embarrassment she had just suffered.

Wasn't he called the Young Emperor? Couldn't he just read the room?

Victor saw that Eden was still leaving, so he lost his patience.

He quickly got up and walked towards her.

At the moment when Victor got up, Eden wanted to run away. But when she saw him approaching her with an imposing manner, her footsteps felt like weighing a tonne, and she couldn't move at all.

Victor took her hand and led her to the sofa.

Victor had been worried about Eden from the bottom of his heart. His father had seen and threatened her. He had been afraid that she would quit her job.

Today, as soon as he knew that she had come to work, he breathed a sigh of relief.

He knew that his Eden had always been brave.

She was afraid of darkness, but when he had run out at night after quarreling with his father, she would run after him regardless of her safety.

She was always worried about him!

Eden was pressed onto the sofa. Victor sat down next to her, with one hand on the back of the sofa.

At first glance, it seemed as if his hand was on the shoulder of Eden.

This posture was a little awkward. Eden suddenly felt shy.

She looked askance at him and saw the corner of his mouth curl, revealing a wicked smile on his handsome face.

When Eden saw his expression, she felt that he was more or less the same as when he had been in Fralstin.

When she was about to say something, Vincent spoke first, "Eden, did you hear what Buddy and I were talking about?" His voice was calm, and he

didn't mean to blame her.

Eden thought it over and quickly shook her head with a smile. "Not much."

Victor straightened up slightly and got closer to her. Eden quickly leaned back and looked at him defensively.

Victor looked at her protective eyes helplessly. He would bully anyone in the world but her.

He continued to ask, smiling, "How much is 'not much'?"

Eden knew what he was driving at. But was hard to say.

She grinned, "How much do you think it should be? Do you think what I heard is something I shouldn't have heard?"

Yes! She shouldn't have heard him say the word "seriously" because it had made her felt more confused.

She wished she could ask him at this moment, "Victor, since you are determined to marry Eden Clement, why are you hitting on me?"

The question had been on the tip of her tongue many times. But she couldn't say it out when she looked at Victor's deep eyes.

Holding back her question, Eden felt so uncomfortable in her heart that she wanted to spit out blood.

Victor looked at her quietly. After a long while, he opened his mouth and said, "Eden, do you want to know why I have to be with you?"

Eden nodded her head in a hurry. She just wanted to know.

Victor looked at her and couldn't help but smile. She didn't know that her lovely look was so intoxicating.

Such a scene made him want to hold her tightly and never let her go.

He smiled, "Because it has to be you."

"Why? Victor, I want to know the reason." Eden looked at him seriously. She needed his answer.

Victor got up. He stood with his back to Eden and looked out of the window. He looked far away.

Eden stared at him in the dim light. At this moment, he looked even taller and straighter. But the loneliness in his body was shocking.

He whispered, "Eden, can you give me a little more time? I will tell you the reason."

When Eden heard this, she smiled slightly, "Since you don't want to say it now, I won't push you. I'm not that curious, either."

No, she was dying of curiosity.

"Alas!"

She got up and said, "I still have work to do. I'm leaving."

She walked past him. Victor looked at her back and couldn't help but stretch out his arms and hug her from behind.

Her waist was wrapped around by his arms, and she was instantly enveloped by a strong masculine aura. Her body shook slightly, and she nervously swallowed and stood still.

Victor closed his eyes slightly and rested his head gently on her shoulder.

He whispered, "Thank you!"

Hearing this, Eden tensed up, but she still calmly asked, "What do you thank me for?"

There must be a reason to thank her, right?

Chapter 445

Victor raised his head slightly to look at her cut side face. His deep eyes were as bright as stars, and on his exceptionally handsome face, a playful smile could be seen.

He said gently, "Eden, thank you for everything." And thank you for coming back.

Eden slowly turned around and calmly looked at him with her bright big eyes. "Do you know that these strange movements and words will cause me a lot of trouble?" Her tone was low, and there were other meanings in it.

For example, Victor should not come to her.

For example, his father.

His father had warned her to leave the Alwynn Group.

But she turned a deaf ear to it. She still came to work today.

She was determined to do this job and would not be scared off easily. But sometimes, she had to admit that the reality was crueler than she imagined.

Whether she could get through depended on her willpower.

Occasionally, she would think back to the two days when she and Victor were in Fralstin. The sweet memories had already been planted in her heart.

Victor, who was as cold as snow, had shown her his gentle side. She couldn't figure out her feeling about Victor.

But she did not hate this feeling.

Hearing her words, Victor approached her closer.

Eden plucked up the courage this time. She did not take a single step back. She met his gaze without flinching, despite the shockingly beautiful face in front.

They looked at each other in silence. Gradually, they were deep in each other's eyes. They both wanted to figure out the emotions in the other's eyes, but both of them failed. But they persevered in their attempts.

Eden was gradually at a disadvantage. In the end, she could not help but blink her eyes and lower her head slightly.

Victor then smiled slightly, "Eden, I know that you are very curious, but I promise that you won't wait too long.

No matter what others say, don't believe it. You just need to stay by my side." "You just need to stay by my side." There was deep

affection in this sentence."

Eden's heart tightened. She suddenly looked at Victor with a cold smile. "You're so bossy."

But even though his words were very simple, she trusted him from the bottom of her heart.

Eden could not help but complain in her heart.

How the hell could he be so charming?

Victor raised his eyebrows and looked at her with a wicked smile. "Bossy? I will only be this bossy when I am with you."

The corners of Eden's mouth curved slightly, and the emotions in her eyes flickered. "Victor, your arrogance makes me panic. You can say whatever you want, but I won't think too much about your words."

She said with a low voice and a bitter smile, averting her eyes from Victor. "I don't want to quit this job. I've been working in your company for nearly four years, and it's not easy for me to get where I am today. I will focus on work in the future."

As she spoke, she turned around and walked out.

She was too busy to think about many things.

What she should think about was how to work better and make more money to raise her children.

As a single mother, she must do more and think less.

She must be responsible and do things that were good for her children.

She had suffered a lot in her life. What she wanted was simple. She wanted nothing but raiment and daily bread. She wanted her family to be happy and safe.

Victor looked at her slim back and felt distressed. He said, "Eden, don't worry. You can work here as long as you'd like to."

Eden's hand paused slightly as she pulled the door. She did not turn around. Instead, she stood there quietly for a while.

She replied, "Thank you!"

Then she opened the door and went out.

Victor stood in the same place for a while, and confusion appeared in his deep eyes.

For the first time, he didn't know what to do.

He wanted to tell Eden the truth, but he was afraid that something bad would happen to her.

"I'm back!" Anson's voice suddenly rang out from outside.

Hearing this, Victor frowned. Anson had only asked for three days' leave, but he had gone for a week.

He and Lucian had been up to their eyes in work this week.

Hearing Anson's joyous voice, Lucian, who was working, did not even raise his head.

Seeing that Lucian ignored him, Anson knew that this gentle-looking Mr. Ronen was going to throw a tantrum with him from today onwards.

He walked over with a smile on his face and said, "Lucian, I'm back. Please do me a favor, raise your head, and have a look at me."

Anson looked pitiful. He begged Lucian to take a look at him.

If his begging was ignored, he would feel distressed.

Lucian said coldly, "Busy!"

Anson's face was gloomy. He patiently said, "Lucian, don't do that. I've only been gone for three to four days, you need to understand me, right?"

It's the first time I've fallen in love with a woman.

You should have congratulated me. Your indifferent attitude will hurt our friendship."

Lucian did not raise his head, typing rapidly on the keyboard. His tone was still very cold, "Work is work, friendship is friendship, and love is love. You can't mix them up."

Hearing this, Anson was stunned. He knocked hard on the table and said, "Lucian, are you joking? Which ancient country did you travel from? It's the 21st century now. Why do you still have such a pedantic way of thinking?"

Please! You're one of my best friends. Do you have to pour cold water on my head and let this friendship be frozen?"

Lucian then stopped working, raised his eyes, looked at him quietly, and said, "It's been seven or eight days since we last saw each other, yet you've got a new silver tongue. You're getting more and more talkative now. Looks like you're really in love."

Anson burst into laughter.

Lucian looked at him quietly and did not get affected by his laughter.

Anson suddenly felt bored, and his laughter came to an abrupt end. He smiled, "Lucian, love is two hearts linking together. I had only been there for a few days, yet you're still dreaming that I can bring back a wife? Armchair general!"

Anson also wished that he could marry Abigail. He would be very happy to have her accompany him to explore the future.

But no matter what, he had already understood his feelings. Abigail was indeed a woman who could set fire to his heart.

Lucian's eyes remained calm, and he asked flatly, "So, you failed this time."

Anson shook his head slightly and a hint of disappointment could be seen on his handsome face as he said, "It doesn't count as a failure. It's just that we need to walk deeper into each other's life. It might take a long time.

Don't you know that the best love comes from mutual affinity?"

Chapter 446

looking at his face full of disappointment, Lucian inexplicably felt that Anson had been wronged there. Because the feeling of being left out could not be put on easily.

He also looked a little haggard. Lucian asked, "You stayed by Abigail's side all the time and did not sleep? If Aunt Jaida sees you now, she'll shed tears. Your mother treats you like a treasure. She doesn't want you to suffer any grievances."

Hearing this, Anson's heart could not help but skip a beat. He giggled, "Lucian, don't mention my mother. Isn't your mother is the same? She can't bear to see you suffering either. But I hadn't suffered much in fact. I'm just too tired."

To spend more time with Abigail, he had seldom eaten or slept every day. He had been obsessed.

But he was willing to bear the torture. He only had himself to blame.

As Anson spoke, he slowly walked over to Lucian and sat down beside him.

He grabbed the coffee in front of Lucian and drank it up in one gulp, not noticing it was Lucian's cup.

His gestures showed that he was rather tired.

Lucian looked at him with a frown but did not say anything. He felt sorry for his cup silently, calculating how much disinfectant powder he would have to use.

He had taken one day off in order to go to the market, and he finally chose this cup. He had used it for less than a week, and it was now poisoned by Anson.

Anson knew that although the four of them were very good friends, they did not share this kind of personal stuff.

He didn't realize the problem until he finished drinking the coffee. He raised his head abruptly and looked at Lucian.

Lucian stared at the white coffee cup in his hand silently, which had shining golden lines on it.

Anson smiled awkwardly, "Lucian, why don't you give it to me? I don't think it's dirty. Look, I am OK to drink with the cup you have used."

This cup looked quite valuable. He had just used it once.

If he was asked to pay for it, he would feel quite aggrieved.

He had come all the way back from the airport, and his mouth had been completely dry, so he couldn't help drinking the coffee.

Lucian suddenly got angry and looked at him coldly, "Put it down!"

He would wash it ten times and it would be clean.

Anson's living habits were not bad. At least he had good personal hygiene.

So, Lucian decided to forgive him, for this time only.

He had to believe that every rule had an exception.

Hearing that, Anson was amused. Since Lucian did not ask him to buy an identical cup, he should have snickered.

He looked at Lucian's gloomy face and carefully put the cup back.

Unexpectedly, an angry roar suddenly came from behind, "Anson, you've finally come back!"

Anson's hand suddenly trembled when he heard the cold voice, and the cup fell to the ground with a "bang"

"Alas!" Anson looked at the shattered coffee cup on the ground with a sad face.

His body froze in an instant, and he felt more uncomfortable than when he was vomiting.

His mood that had just been restored instantly fell to the bottom of the valley.

Victor walked over and looked at him calmly.

But Lucian looked at the cup on the ground with a pained expression on his face. It felt as if he was about to go crazy.

It had taken him three hours in the market to choose this cup, and it was the only one in the world.

When he bought it, he was expecting he would be in a better mood if he could use and admire this beautiful coffee cup during his busy work.

"Anson Skye!" He roared like thunder.

Anson immediately looked at him after being yelled at. On Lucian's handsome face, there was dense murderous intent.

Anson was slightly feared, and the corners of his mouth curled into an ugly smile. "You can't blame me. It's all Victor's fault. You've seen it clearly yourself. I was frightened by him and accidentally broke your coffee cup."

Lucian was still glaring at him as if he was about to tear him apart.

Anson thought to himself, "I am in deep sh*t. I offended him before, and now I broke his beloved coffee cup. I am screwed. I am willing to compensate him now, but I don't think Lucian wants the money.

And I don't know where to buy an identical one for him. Maybe I can never find one!"

Sometimes you would spend more when you tried to save money.

Anson felt himself an unlucky wretch.

Victor hadn't expected such an accident either. He had a grudge in his heart because Anson had left all his work behind. After this roar, his anger subsided.

Anson was not timid. Why was he acting so weird today?

His trip to Gate City afforded much food for thought.

Victor said innocently, "It was not my fault. I didn't break the cup."

Anson quickly turned his head and glared at him. "Aren't you the one to blame? It was you that roared and scared me. The cup fell to the ground because of you."

Victor glanced at him, and his smile was quite intriguing, "Anson, when did you become so timid?"

Anson silently turned around and cast him a glare. Then, he squatted down, reached out his slender and well-defined hand to pick up the broken shards, and placed them in the trash can beside him.

What else could he say now? No matter what he

said, he would be a sucker.

Victor looked at him, who was silent and did not refute. For the first time, he felt that Anson was pitiful and wronged.

Lucian glared at Anson, but he did not say a word.

They were used to Anson being talkative all the time. The sudden change of him made them feel a little uncomfortable. Especially when they saw Anson like this. He swallowed his grievance and endured in silence.

Lucian, who had expected himself to fly into a rage, was suddenly choked. He couldn't say a single word.

Anson did not hear Victor teasing him. After he had finished picking up the fragments, he stood up. His tall figure looked pitifully helpless. At this moment, he gave off a strange feeling.

Victor was silent.

Lucian remained silent.

Anson suddenly felt the atmosphere was completely different from what it had been in the past. It made him a little unaccustomed.

It seemed both of them were very angry with him.

Alas!

Wasn't he just trying to win Abigail's heart?

How could his friends get so unhappy? They had just worked overtime for a few days. What was the big deal?

He often worked extra hours, and he never complained!

Anson looked at Lucian and saw him lowering his head expressionlessly. He said in a faint voice, "Lucian, where did you buy this cup? I'll buy an identical one to compensate you when I have time."

Chapter 447

Lucian looked at him silently and said, "No need. There's only one in the world. You won't be able to find another."

Anson was shocked and asked, "This coffee cup is a limited edition?"

D*mned Lucian! He loved luxuries the most.

Was he so extravagant to have bought a coffee mug of a luxury brand?

Lucian replied in a bland tone, "Yes."

Anson's eyes widened in shock. He cursed Lucian in his heart that he was a lunatic.

And this lunatic was so lavish. Why couldn't he save some money for his son?

Ricky, looking at Lucian's elegant and handsome face, he could only smile and said, "Lucian, thank you for not asking to find an identical one. Whenever you're free, I'll treat you to a meal!"

Lucian replied, "No, thanks!"

Anson continued, "I will feel guilty if you don't accept my invitation. After all, I was careless..."

Anson suddenly paused. He knew Lucian well.

Lucian valued the cup very much, so this matter could not be brought up now. Otherwise, Lucian would be irritated and thump at him one more time.

Anson waved his hand and said, "Forget it. Let's talk about it another time!"

Lucian remained silent and returned to work. He did not want to work extra hours today since he had worked overtime for a week.

Both Anson and Eden had been absent, and his workload had been much heavier.

He was going crazy.

Anson looked at Lucian's ten fingers hitting fast on the keyboard and felt that Lucian was quite dangerous.

He became touchy after working overtime for the past few days.

As soon as Anson looked up, he met Victor's eyes, who had no expression on his face. Anson slightly shrank back and twitched the corners of his mouth slightly, looking at him defensively. "Why are you still here?"

Victor answered by asking, "Why can't I be here?"

"Fine. This is your territory. You can be everywhere you want." As he spoke, he walked to the side of his suitcase and suddenly remembered that Ricky had asked him to pass on a gift to Eden.

He squatted down, opened the suitcase, and took out an exquisite gift box.

There was a dazzling smile on his handsome face.

"How could Director Bleu have such a filial son? He bought a gift for his mother, and he was very serious when looking for a good one."

Anson's words were sour because he had remembered that Ricky was Victor's son.

He had praised Victor's son again and again.

He couldn't help but raise his head and look at Victor. As expected, Victor smiled complacently.

Victor told him with his eyes that Ricky was his good son.

Anson glared at him and suppressed the anger in his heart. He wanted to say a curse but suddenly swallowed it back.

If he managed to marry Abby in the future, he would become Ricky's godfather, wouldn't he?

He must restrain himself from cursing Victor!

He should not say rough words to his future godson's father.

Anson suppressed all the unhappiness in his heart and closed the suitcase. Then he walked to Eden's office with the gift box in his hand.

Victor looked at his back and smiled.

Lucian raised his head and looked at him. "Why do you smile so happily? There is no gift for you."

Victor answered, "I'm happy for her."

Lucian had nothing else to say and continued working.

Victor also went back to work soon.

He did not want to work overtime tonight either. Lucian was working desperately now, and he might be able to finish his work tasks before 6 pm.

he was already in his groove and looked extremely eye-catching when he worked hard.

"Good afternoon, Director Bleu." Anson leaned against the door of the office and looked at Eden with a smile.

Eden smiled back, "Good afternoon, Mr. Skye. You're back. How is Abby?"

When Anson heard this, his expression stiffened slightly. It seemed she knew everything.

He gave a hollow laugh to cover up his embarrassment.

"She is doing OK, in good spirits."

"It's good to hear that. Thank you for accompanying Abby!" Eden could see that Anson did like Abby. Otherwise, he would not have

skipped work and gone to Gate City.

She had been very busy during this period. After what happened to Abby, she should have stayed with her, but the two of them were too far away.

Anson shook his head and smiled. He walked in, looked at Amelia aside, and nodded.

Amelia also nodded slightly to respond.

Anson said, "Eden, thank you for having Abby as a friend. I got to know Abby because of you."

Eden smiled and did not respond.

Compared to Joziah, she believed Anson was much better. At the very least, Anson looked openhearted and upright, while Joziah gave her a very weird feeling.

Anson placed the box in front of Eden.

He smiled and said, "This is a present from Ricky."

Eden looked at the beautiful box with excitement. She picked up the box excitedly. The box was light, and she immediately guessed what it was.

She glanced at Anson and smiled faintly, "Thank you!"

Anson replied with a smile, "You're welcome. Don't stand on ceremony. I am calling you Eden, so you can also call me Anson. By the way, I remember that I am three years older than you, right?"

"Er..." Eden was speechless.

He remembered that he was three years older than her. Why did he remember that kind of thing?

When Anson saw Eden's expression, he stopped smiling. Whenever he was happy, he would have a loose tongue. He did not know when he could correct this deficiency. He smiled brightly, "Isn't it written on your resume?"

When Eden heard this, she was slightly relieved. But Anson's expression had slightly changed just now. She had seen everything. Could it be that Anson was hiding something from her?

But that was just her sensation.

If she went to ask Victor, Victor might not tell her the truth.

Forget it! She would just investigate on her own.

Sometimes, it might not be the correct way to think too deeply. Maybe Anson had no other meaning, and he just happened to remember her age.

Eden smiled and teased, "It sounds like you are at your prime time. It will be best if you can get married and settle down now."

Anson, Victor, Lucian, and Adonis, these four people were not bad. At least judging from what she saw, they were all decent people.

Only when you got along with them could you have the chance to touch their souls.

They didn't pursue anything blindly. They were steady and mature, which always brought people a sense of security.

The four of them had not started up business until their professional ability accumulated to the peak. No wonder the Alwynn Group had developed so fast.

Anson laughed happily. He also felt that it was his golden age.

But his golden age was decided by his heart, not the number.

Generally speaking, he had a wholesome personality and a successful career now. It was indeed time to get married.

"Eden, I do have this plan now." Anson looked at her with a smile.

Eden looked up at Anson standing in front of her. His figure was tall and straight. His handsome face was filled with confidence and determination.

Chapter 448

Eden smiled, "It seems that you are determined to win Abby's heart."

After what Joziah had done, there was no possibility between Abby and him.

"By the way, her shares..."

"Ha-ha..." Anson suddenly interrupted her with a laugh.

Eden looked askance at him. Seeing his confident smile, she thought, "Has the stock issue also been solved?"

Anson stopped laughing and looked at Eden with complacency. "Eden, who am I? I am Anson Skye. Don't worry. The shares problem has been settled by Abby and me.

They have returned to Abby's hands already. Because of this matter, I was delayed there for a few days there."

"Wow!" Eden looked at Anson excitedly. "Mr. Skye, you were just providing timely help. Abby is a very grateful person. She will remember your kindness all her life. Thank you!!"

Eden was very happy. Joziah, that bastard, even robbed money from a woman. Abby really couldn't take such a man.

Anson nodded with a smile. He had gone there just at the right time.

And he had been given such a good opportunity to help Abby.

Because of what had happened in the past few days, the relationship between Abby and him had become much closer.

He was already very content to be able to reach this level.

At this moment, Anson felt tired from head to toe but satisfied.

His heart had been full of fear of being rejected before. He was a man. If he sincerely tried to help a woman but got rejected, he would feel very frustrated.

During the few days he spent with Abigail, he had a deeper understanding of her.

Her character was like a cat. When she was at leisure, she was lazy and casual. When she faced work, she showed her sharp claws. Her confidence and pride, like that of a queen, made him fall in love with every little action of hers.

Eden looked at Anson's gentle face and said encouragingly, "Mr. Skye, you can do it. Abby is a good girl. She's beautiful, kind, and good at

making money."

Anson nodded, smiling, "I know, and I won't give up. Abby is my first love."

"First love!"

"First love!"

Eden and Amelia said at the same time and looked at Anson in disbelief.

"Exactly!" Anson heavily nodded his head.

Eden and Amelia exchanged glances in disbelief.

Such a good family background, such a good appearance, such a rich man. He even had no tidbits as a son of an influential family. But he didn't meet his first love until he was over twenty years old.

"Wow! Mr. Skye, how did you do it? There are countless attractive women at every banquet. Haven't you fallen in love among so many beauties?" Amelia couldn't help but ask.

She also wanted such a good man.

Anson looked at her and smiled, "You two don't believe me. Lucian, Victor, and Adonis, and I. We are always staying away from womanizing.

Besides, we haven't had time to date for the past few years.

We are working hard every day for our careers, and spend our off hours in the gym. How can we have time to fall in love with someone?"

Eden suddenly caught on to an important point. She beat around the bush and asked, "Mr. Skye, you're wrong. Mr. Alwynn has someone he likes."

Anson laughed in a low voice and looked at her deeply. "Eden, not only does he like her, but he is also obsessed with that woman!"

Do you know why he insists on the garment business?"

When Anson spoke, he quickly looked back. Victor had gone back to work in the office and would not suddenly appear behind him. If Victor heard these words, Anson would end up worse than Adonis.

Eden got anxious. She asked, "Why?"

She had wanted to know the reason for a long time.

It was said that Victor did well in many fields, but he focused on the garment business.

Anson answered, "For Eden."

He looked at Eden with a strange gaze while speaking. Then, he turned around and left.

"Er..." Eden looked at Anson's back speechlessly.

He hadn't finished his words yet. How could he leave like this?

"Wow! Director Bleu, Mr. Alwynn started the garment company for you?" Amelia looked at Eden enviously.

Eden stared at her helplessly, "Amelia, don't talk nonsense. This Eden is someone else."

However, why did Anson tell her this?

"Alas..." Amelia widened her eyes and asked, "Who?"

Eden glanced at her and shook her head slightly,

Its not me anyway.

After finishing her words, Eden lowered her head and got back to her work at hand. But she was always absent-minded.

"For Eden." She felt that there was some hidden meaning in Anson's words. Even the look in his eyes provided much food to thought.

Eden took a deep breath. She calmed down and continued to work.

When it was five o'clock, she and Amelia got off work on time.

When she came out, she saw that Lucian and Victor were still working.

Amelia said, "Director Bleu, it seems that Mr.

Alwynn and Mr. Bonen are going to work overtime again today. They have been working overtime for more than a week."

Eden smiled slightly, "The four of them have respective responsibilities. It is indeed quite tiring when one of them takes a leave. Let's go!"

"Okay!" Amelia nodded, and they went to the elevator.

After they walked out of the gate of the company, they went home respectively.

Eden called Zofia as she walked.

Zofia quickly picked up the phone. "Hello! Eden, you're off work."

"Zofia, I have something to do in Houston Street tonight. I'll be waiting for you at the bus station there at 8 pm. Let's walk back together."

"OK, I'll make you your favorite shrimp balls. It will still be hot when I get there."

"Wow!" Eden swallowed, "Zofia, you are indulging my stomach. You don't even know how delicious the dishes you cook are! And I found that I've gained weight during this period ."

Zofia on the other side smiled and said, "You're so thin that you could be blown away by the wind. Even if you gain ten more pounds, you're not fat." "It doesn't matter. For the sake of delicious food, I can't control my mouth. I will wait for you at the station. Be careful at night!" "I will!" Then the two hung up the phone. Eden intended to go to the food market first. She had just walked a few steps when she met Buddy again.

Buddy carried something in his hand and walked toward her.

Eden was slightly stunned. It seemed that he was waiting for her.

Buddy broke the ice, "Good evening, Director Bleu, I have bought some snacks that Zofia likes. Please help me to bring them to her."

Chapter 449

Eden Grinned, "Good Evening, Mr. Clement, you are so considerate."

Buddy smiled guiltily and glanced at

Eden. Something about her eyes was vaguely familiar, making him feel somewhat close to her. It was the first time for him to look at her at such a short distance, and this time he was in a different mood. Suddenly, he found that the girl in front was very pretty.

Especially her big eyes. Her eyes were so bright that they seemed to be able to see through people's hearts.

He whispered, "You must have known what happened between Zofia and me."

Eden nodded slightly.

Buddy said bitterly, "You are friends. How come I haven't heard of it before?"

Eden smiled slightly, "I got to know Zofia after I came to River City. We're kind of new friends."

"That makes sense. Anyway, thank you for accompanying her when she was at her most difficult time. The person beside her should have been me. But something has happened to my family, and I can't leave home now." Buddy sighed heavily. He felt helpless that he was unable to change his fate.

He wanted to be like Victor, who could decide everything on his own. But his mother had high expectations of him and would never let go of him.

Eden frowned slightly when she heard that. "Something happened to your family? Is it because of the land you bought recently?"

Buddy was slightly stunned and asked, "How do you know that? Did Victor tell you?"

Eden shook her head slightly. "No, it was my father's secretary who told me that. The land that your family bought..."

Eden wanted to say something but stopped on a second thought. She didn't know what was going on, so she would not get involved.

She grinned, "Mr. Clement, rest assured. I will give these things to Zofia."

In the end, she reached out her hand and took over what was in Buddy's hand.

Buddy looked at her with deep eyes and said, "Do I know your father? This matter is very important to me. My mother does not understand real estate, so she is trapped. Although several companies intend to invest, they said it orally and did not do

anything practical."

Eden was very hesitant when she heard that. She doubted her identity but did not have any evidence.

And she disliked this situation. Forget it, she had been hesitating on this matter all the time and did not get any good results.

She said with an apologetic face, "Sorry, Mr.

Clement, but I really need to go now. I have already called Zofia and will meet her in Houston Street."

Eden said and walked forward.

But she didn't walk fast. Otherwise, her feet would hurt.

Buddy looked at her back and felt very puzzled. Who was her father?

Eden's identity was complicated. It had been said that she was the adopted daughter of the Gienger family, but now she had a "father".

Buddy shook his head slightly. He looked at his watch. It was 5:30 p.m.

He could have dinner at home and then go to Houston Street. He would arrive before 8 pm.

He took another glance at Eden's back, and an idea suddenly flashed through his mind.

It was so fast that he couldn't catch it. He stayed in the same place for a while.

It suddenly occurred to him that it was time for Haven to get off work at this time. He decided to go to the Alwynn Group and waited for Haven, intending to take her back with him.

The sun was setting, and the faint light shone on him, leaving no warmth on his lonely back.

Buddy walked to the corner next to the company. Haven would go this way when she got out, so he would simply wait there.

After less than five minutes, he heard the sound of the high heels, which was a little familiar. He slightly curled his lips and smiled.

Suddenly, he heard the ring of a cell phone.

"How come you called me so quickly? How's it

- nil going?

Buddy, who was just about to speak, instantly held his breath.

"What? How is that possible?"

"Haven, I am not lying to you. They are indeed mother and daughter. I am afraid that someone did something when you did the paternity test last time."

"No, it's impossible. How could it be her? How the hell could it be her?" Haven stood transfixed with a mental breakdown. How could it be Eden Bleu?

"Calm down. Now the Clement family doesn't know that Eden Bleu is their daughter yet. You still have time."

"Then what am I going to do? I won't let her go home. She won't be able to go back to my house."

"Ruin her. Everything she had belongs to you now. I did everything very carefully, so you don't have to worry."

"No, how can I not worry? She is right under my nose. Victor can see her every day. How can I not ? ll

Haven's agitated and angry voice confused Buddy.

What the hell was she talking about?

Who was that she didn't want to come back home?

What did she mean by "under my nose"?

While Buddy was lost in doubt, he suddenly heard the footsteps of running away.

He took two quick steps forward and saw Haven's freaked figure running along the sidewalk.

Buddy frowned and followed her.

She ran all the way to a nearby residential community, sat on the flower platform, and burst into tears.

Buddy looked at her lost look and wanted to comfort her, but when he thought of what he had

just heard, he was filled with doubts.

He stood there and watched Haven crying for about 10 minutes. Then she sat there for a few more minutes before she calmed down and walked out.

After Buddy saw her get in a taxi and leave, he turned back to get his car.

Haven took a taxi and headed to the designated place to get the paternity test results.

Half an hour later, she got there and took a document bag from the man. Then she left, not leaving the man a chance to speak.

She went to a desolate place and quickly looked through the documents. When she saw they were identified as mother and daughter, she broke down. She held the bag in her hand tightly and staggered on the street. Her sad and nervous look made people feel sorry for her.

Buddy had thought that Haven would directly go home, but when he returned home, he did not see her.

After dinner, he glanced at the time and found an excuse to go out.

He didn't see Haven coming back until he reached the gate.

Under the streetlamp, Haven looked a little uneasy.

He asked, "Haven, where have you been? Why did you come back so late?"

Buddy glanced at her hand. There was a paper bag, in which there seemed to be some documents.

Seeing his eyes fall on the bag, Haven couldn't help but put it behind her back.

Chapter 450

Buddy looked at her knee-jerk reaction, and the doubts in his heart were getting stronger and stronger.

What did she mean by "will not let her go home"?

What was Haven doing behind their backs?

Haven put on a smile and said, "Buddy, I hung out with a friend after work just now. Are you going out?"

"Mmm!" Buddy gave her a deep look. It was getting late, so he didn't say anything more.

He turned around and headed for the garage.

Haven looked at his back and smiled slightly. "Buddy, I hope we will be family for the rest of our lives.

Eden Clement will never come back, and we are living our good life forever."

No one could rob anything from her.

The deepest and shallowest things in the world were emotions, which could affect people's minds. She could never tolerate Eden Clement.

If she came back, all the love of the Clement family would be poured on her. They would spend the rest of their lives making up for the mistake they had made 20 years ago.

She had been so young when she won everyone's hearts. The Clement family and the Alwynn family had always missed her deeply.

When Eden grew up, she was still so eye-catching.

Although she was a single mother, she lived a better life than most people, and she was always able to achieve success one way or another.

Haven watched Buddy's departure, and she slowly walked back.

In the garden of the Clement family, there were tuberose on both sides of the path. And they were blooming now. The wind on the face was mixed with the fragrance of the flowers.

Haven looked at the magnificent villa in front. Even after she married Vincent, she still could see the Clement family every day.

The two villas were built in a similar structure, but she preferred that of the Clement family. Living in such a cozy house could soothe the uneasiness deep in her soul.

At the same time, Eden took Gia out for a walk after dinner.

There was only a short distance from her home to Houston Street. Eden deliberately chose that place.

She bought two tubs of ice cream and walked forward with her daughter while eating. She was holding a thin green windbreaker in her hand.

Now, if one looked carefully at Zofia's belly, it could be seen that she was pregnant. But men were not as careful as women. Buddy could not tell if Zofia wore this windbreaker.

Giada was in jeans and a white T-shirt, with a pair of canvas shoes on her feet. Her hair was tied into a bun and she was carrying a Barbie bag. She looked much taller and had a good temperament.

She took a bite of the ice cream and said, "Mom, I've been here for so long, and you finally took me out for a walk tonight. The night view of River City is quite beautiful."

Eden looked down at her and smiled, "Gia, don't blame mom. You and your brother go to read books every day, and you don't come home until 7 pm. After dinner, it is almost time to sleep. What's more, my feet hurt these days. Otherwise, I would have taken you out for a walk."

Giada mumbled while eating, "Can I ask you a question?"

When Eden heard this, she suddenly felt a little nervous.

Eden hesitated for a moment and said, "Of course."

Giada thought for a moment, looked up at her mother, and said carefully, "Are you really not going to find us a stepfather? Mr. Alwynn seems not bad."

During this period, Mr. Alwynn sent her and her brother messages every day to ask about their mother.

"Has your mom's feet recovered yet?"

"Did your mom have dinner today?"

"What did your mom do today?"

"Is your mom happy today?"

"What did you have for dinner today?"

He had a lot of questions. But it was strange that her eldest brother, who had always been indifferent, actually replied more quickly than she did.

When Eden heard this, she felt very helpless. She said, "Gia, Mr. Alwynn just bought you a meal, and he won your support."

She was extremely sensitive to this topic and did not want to talk about it.

Giada smiled sweetly and nodded happily. "Mr. Alwynn is handsome and very rich. And he cares about you. Don't you like him?"

Eden was quite surprised when she heard her

words, "Gia, where did you hear all these from?"

Giada smiled helplessly, "I told you that the information network is advanced now. You will know he is a CEO as long as you have TikTok or Tweeter on your phone. I don't need to inquire about him from anyone."

Eden was speechless.

Well, her daughter thought she was out of date.

"Don't talk nonsense. Do you hear me?" Eden warned. Gia was a straightforward girl.

She frowned slightly and didn't say anything.

Although her mother didn't like Mr. Alwynn, she had a lot of ways to make him appear in front of her.

Anyway, she wanted him to be her stepfather.

Eden raised her head and looked around. It seemed that Houston Street was not far ahead.

She smiled, "Let's go to Houston Street and wait for Zofia. Then we can go back together."

"Okay!" Giada nodded happily. "Mom, will Zofia live with us forever? After she gives birth, I will have a baby to play with."

Eden grinned, "Gia, you are a baby."

"I'm not!" Giada retorted quickly, "I'm already a first-grade student. In your eyes, I'm a baby. In my own eyes, I've already grown up."

Grandma said that when she was my age, she was able to do many things. But nowadays, we are indulged and can do little. Grandma's words are right. I don't even know how to cook now.

Grandma said that as a girl, I must be able to cook. But I can't even distinguish the vegetables she bought. I called the garlic leeks and the lettuce broccoli. It's too difficult. I don't think cook is my thing."

Giada sighed as she spoke, "I'll try to learn. But it will take a long time."

Eden could not help but smile when she heard her daughter's words. "Gia, I think you're doing a great job. I don't know the names of some vegetables either. Maybe you know more than I do. Don't be discouraged when you meet with difficulties."

Giada grinned, "I won't!"

Eden gently rubbed her head. Gia was actually much better than she was when she was a child.

She had been stupid at that time. The more stupid she was, the harder she tried. The harder she tried, the worse she did. She had suffered a lot and been scolded many times by Bethany.

It could be said that her entire childhood was in the abuse of Bethany.

Stupid girl, you can't even do such a small thing well. What else can you do?"

Whenever she heard this, she would feel pain in her heart.