

Gluey Love 481

Chapter 481

Aisling looked at her son speaking for Eden, and she was even angrier. She roared, "If she hadn't appeared, Haven wouldn't have done these things out of jealousy, and the Clement family wouldn't have fallen into such a dilemma. The land has already trapped us. Now the share price is falling. Do you know the consequences? The suppliers will come to ask for debt soon. We don't have cash now. How do we face the following things?"

Buddy also knew that things were more serious than he had imagined. He said, "But you can't blame others. It has nothing to do with Eden. I know you are very angry and anxious, but you can't speak like this. Eden Bleu is innocent."

The corner of Aisling's mouth twitched a little. She pressed her lips together and glanced at Haven in the video.

There was no one innocent in the world!

She saw Haven saying in a panic, "I'm sorry, everyone. The fact that I fell down the stairs has nothing to do with Director Bleu. It was my own fault. I was very angry at that time, and Director Bleu happened to be present. So, I just lied.

I'm sorry, Director Bleu."

After finishing his words, Haven turned around and left. There was panic and pain on her face.

The reporters kept chasing after her, and Haven was getting more and more anxious to leave.

Aisling looked at the screen, and then she turned off the video angrily.

She glanced at her son with a flash of anxiety in her eyes. "Buddy, go talk to Victor and take Anson with you. Anson will know what you are going to do as soon as you get there. Our share price can't collapse. Otherwise, we'll go bankrupt."

Victor could be said to be in charge of everything in River City.

Everyone was willing to show respect to him.

Since Victor had promised to help the Clement family, he would not break his promise.

Over the years, Aisling had witnessed Victor grow up, so she knew him very well.

It was no exaggeration to say that Victor was involved in every gossip of River City.

Buddy stood still with a frown and unwillingness on his face. To be honest, he was too embarrassed to visit Victor.

Every time something bad happened, the first person that came to his mother's mind was Victor.

But Victor no longer owed them anything.

As for the missing of Eden, it was not entirely Victor's fault.

But his mother firmly believed that Victor would have to help them no matter what. It was moral blackmail on him.

Aisling stared at her son, who was still motionless. Her charming face turned dark, and her anger suddenly burst out.

Buddy frowned, the corners of his lips tightly pressed together, which made him look extremely stubborn at the moment.

His mother's action of turning to Victor every time disgusted him, but now he had no other ways.

In the circle of noble families, once you had such negative news, no matter who you went to seek help, others would shun you as if avoiding the plague.

"Mom, Victor has already done enough to help us. Are we still going to make things difficult for him?" Now Haven's matter had been exposed, and it indeed had a particularly bad influence on their family.

The rich and powerful families fought with each other every day.

He knew all of this. But he was really ashamed to ask Victor for help every time, who had just reached the peak of his career.

The anger on Aisling's face couldn't help but become fierce. "Buddy, is it time to pull a stunt now? If you think you can solve this problem with your ability, then you don't have to turn to Victor."

"Mom, I..."

"Hurry up! Go talk to him!" Aisling was furious. At the moment, only Victor could help her.

Buddy pursed his lips in anger and walked out with heavy steps.

Aisling closed her eyes in pain. She hoped that it was just a nightmare and that nothing had happened if she woke up.

Who was the person releasing the news in advance?

Why did he/she help Eden Bleu?

Was it Jaida?

No, it was impossible. Jaida was kind-hearted. Moreover, they had known each other for so many years, so she wouldn't have done that.

Over the years, in the cruel jungle of business, Aisling had been guarding the Clement family as if fighting against wolves and tigers.

But she hadn't expected that this day to come.

Aisling leaned on the sofa, physically and mentally exhausted.

At the same time, Eden was reading the comments below the video.

When she was busy, she usually just took a look at the headlines of the news.

But this time, it was about herself, so she read every comment.

Haven was indeed a beauty. In the video, she looked even prettier than some actresses.

River City was the capital of A Country. Although Haven was not a star, she was a well-known celebrity. And this event did have a big influence.

There had been many rich men in River City willing to marry this beauty before.

Eden looked through the comments, and all kinds of abuse could be seen.

There was even a sex video uploaded.

Eden glanced at the man in the video who was working hard. It was Vincent.

And a comment said that the woman, who was indulged in sex, was Haven, according to her fascinating voice.

Seeing the video, women abused, and men were heartbroken.

The comment section was filled with the red emoji of heartbreak, conspicuously striking.

Eden noticed one comment, saying, "Shame on Haven Clement! She must have seduced Vincent. Vincent is mine!"

Below the comment, there were hundreds of replies, all of which were cursing Haven.

Victor, who suffered collateral damage, was particularly popular.

Eden suddenly found a fan of Victor that was bold and more eye-catching.

C520victor said, "Vincent is a big red rooster with a cockscomb on his head. Don't put him together with my Victor! He is such an eyesore. I feel sick every time I see him!"

Next, there were more than a hundred brilliant replies.

The news about Haven occupied all the headlines this morning.

Of course, Eden was also found out by others.

She saw that her picture was posted next to that of Haven.

She self-mocked, "It's super awesome."

She even didn't remember when this photo had been taken. But it had also been found out and put on the Internet.

Comparing her photo with Haven's, Eden slightly lifted the corners of her mouth and smiled confidently. She felt herself quite pretty.

Looking at the funny comments below, she suddenly broke into laughter.

It was a comment from one of Victor's fans.

"Look at this Eden! She is pure and beautiful. It's not that she seduced Victor, but Victor seduced her!"

Eden felt the fan's words were fair enough.

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As the person involved, Eden instinctively liked such words.

Indeed, she hadn't seduced Victor.

Maybe she had done something during the three days in Fralstin when she had been selfish and enjoyed the feeling of being in a romantic relationship.

As she thought about it now, she felt it not bad.

She scrolled down her mobile phone again and saw the news of Fralstin.

Even if she didn't pull it up, she knew what was written there.

She slowly put down her phone, picked up a glass of water, and took a sip.

She then smiled and put down the cup.

Suddenly, she felt something behind her.

She quickly turned around and saw Victor standing there, looking at her quietly.

She was slightly stunned. When did he come in?

She had been so engrossed just now that she hadn't noticed him come in.

Eden lowered her head slightly and looked at the two cups of strawberry milk tea in his hands.

She smiled slightly and said, "Victor, you did go to buy the strawberry milk tea?"

Victor nodded slightly, then slowly walked to her side and sat down.

He handed one to her, put a straw into his cup, and began to drink.

Eden also took a sip. The strawberry-flavored milk tea filled her entire mouth, and a sense of happiness welled up in her.

Eden looked at the side of Victor's face. Now he was holding a cup of milk tea. He didn't look as cold as usual, instead, he looked like a warm brother living next door.

Victor seemed to feel her gaze. He slowly looked sideways at her and asked with a smile, "Why are you looking at me like this?"

Eden was not reserved at all. She took a sip of the drink and said, "If the reporters outside see you leisurely drink a cup of strawberry milk tea in your hand like this, what will they think?"

There was a bit cunning and a little expectation on her smiling face. He smiled evilly and said, "Eden, it doesn't matter what I am like in other people's eyes. The most important thing is what I am like in

your heart. Can you tell me?"

When Eden heard his question, she began to seriously think about it. After a while, she said with a faint smile and a sincere tone, "Actually, you have always been a good person in my heart. Except for the first time we met. I had a poor impression of you then. All in all, you're not bad!"

"Not bad?" Victor was quite dissatisfied with this answer.

If it was only because of her first impression of him, then he would have been accused wrongly.

He smiled and asked, "Eden, what should I do to change your poor first impression of me?"

When Eden heard that, she slightly blinked her eyes. Her long eyelashes trembled slightly, showing her naughtiness at the moment. "Victor, there is no perfect person in the world."

Victor raised his eyebrow and looked at her with sparkling eyes. "I just want to be as perfect as possible in your eyes." At least, everything he did was for her good.

Eden thought about it, looked at him, and said, "Victor, as a businessman, you are very successful. As a boyfriend, you are very infatuated. At present, I think these two points are very good."

In the past few years, she hadn't heard any love affairs about him in the company. What she heard was that Victor had invested in some project and that he had made big profits.

Or, perhaps, he had donated much money to charity. There had always been discussion about him in the company.

She heard some more or less.

At that time, she had been curious about Victor, who was quite mysterious.

Hearing this, Victor smiled brightly. What Victor wanted most was to get her recognition.

Now, hearing what she said, he was relieved a lot.

He drew a beautiful curve in the corner of his mouth and said, "Eden, I'm relieved to hear that."

He was very glad that he hadn't had any love affairs during these years.

He suddenly laughed and looked at her. "Eden, I have been keeping my chastity for you."

Eden broke into laughter. Her smile was like a beautiful rose blooming on her cheeks, and her beautiful eyes were as bright as the starlight.

Victor couldn't take his eyes off her for a while.

Eden met his gaze and her smile wavered. She said, "Victor, you're doing it again."

Victor chuckled, "Has anyone told you that you are very beautiful?"

Eden's eyebrows slightly moved, and she quickly smiled, "I look at myself in the mirror every day."

Victor smiled and looked at her seriously. "Eden, you are very beautiful!"

"Thank you!" Eden was very happy to hear that.

Women liked to be described as beautiful by others, and she was no exception.

She looked up with her starry eyes, her charm flowing out from her eyes.

The two of them chatted with each other casually.

In the Alwynn Group, Anson, Lucian, and Adonis were all reading the news, crowding at Lucian's desk.

The entire Alwynn Group was filled with the gossips of Haven and Eden.

Looking at the comments from the fans of Victor, Anson thought they were really protective of him.

Anson pointed at a comment and said, "Look at this one. 'Eden, although you are beautiful, please let go of my Prince Charming. You really don't deserve it...'

I'll definitely buy the clothes you designed, but I won't wear them even once.'" "What the hell is wrong with this person?" Anson's anger filled his chest.

Right now, the internet was truly terrifying.

Adonis shook his head slightly. "Victor's presence is incomparable in River City."

Lucian raised his eyes slowly and looked at him, "Adonis, look at your sunny and righteous face. It's such a pity that you're not going to be a movie star."

Lucian sounded a little bit serious, so Adonis trembled with fear and frowned. He looked at Lucian and said, "Lucian, I'm used to hearing you speak humorlessly. I found myself kind of unable to get used to it when you were half-joking."

Anson teased, "Adonis, you should act in costume dramas."

Adonis's brows furrowed completely. "Two of you, please don't treat me like this, okay? My heart is weak. I'm afraid when the ambulance comes, you two might panic, and my mother might rush to your families and curse every family member of yours."

Victor trace of cunning flashed through Anson's eyes, and he gave Andonis a scheming smile. "My family is quite big. If your mom wants to scold all of them, it will take a long time."

Adonis shot a reproachful look at Anson, "I'm just

joking."

Anson laughed, "Adonis, I am joking too. Relax!"

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Adonis's face turned serious, and there was a hint of sternness in his tone. "Anson, I told you I was joking."

Anson smiled, "Since we were both joking, why are you looking so serious?"

Adonis's brows furrowed slightly as he said with a hint of anger, "Anson, why are you angry?"

Anson frowned, a faint smile tugging at the corner of her lips as he said, "Who is angry? Think about it yourself."

Adonis was even more stubborn than Anson.

All of a sudden, Lucian said sternly, "The Clement family's share price is tumbling."

Adonis sneered, "It would be strange if it didn't fall."

Anson also laughed grimly, "Adonis is right. It didn't surprise me at all."

"So, all of you want the Clement family to suffer a great loss?" Buddy's voice suddenly came, cold and emotionless.

When the three of them heard this, they all frowned and then looked at Buddy at the same time.

Anson threw a guilt look at him. "Buddy, why are you here?"

Buddy was dressed in a becoming suit. His facial features were well-defined. Under his handsome eyebrows, there were two star-like eyes, which were as deep as a cold lake. At the moment, his face was full of anxiety. He smiled bitterly and said, "Anson, as you see, I have to come."

Anson let out a sigh. They knew everything about the Clement family now.

He said in a solemn tone, "Buddy, Victor is not in the company now."

Buddy nodded and said, "I know he's not here. I'm here to see you. Can you go to the hospital with me?"

After Buddy finished, he looked at Anson quietly.

Upon hearing this, Anson slightly furrowed his eyebrows. His lips were tightly pressed together, and his expression was a little cold.

He knew very well the reason why Buddy had come here.

Victor now had great influence in River City.

His outstanding business talent and personal charm were recognized by everyone. In the past three years, he had been constantly breaking through himself, from "a willful tyrant" to "a mature and experienced president". He had been working hard to become the bellwether of this field.

Outsiders didn't know how many efforts Victor had made, but they knew it clearly.

Three years ago, Victor had cut off all means of retreat and had been fighting all the way until now. They had witnessed all his struggles and accompanied him along the way. All his hard work was worth it. He succeeded, and the company went public.

If Buddy went to seek help from Victor, and Victor could definitely save the Clement family.

Moreover, with Eden's relationship with him, Victor must help him.

Buddy knew Victor very well. With Anson around, Victor would not lose his temper.

And the relationship between the Skye family and the Clement family was not bad.

So, Anson had to agree in a low voice, "Let's go."

As he spoke, he went back to his office to get his car keys.

Buddy greeted Adonis and Lucian and turned around to look at Anson's back. Victor's smile flashed across the corners of his mouth.

Then, they arrived at the parking lot, and Anson

sat in the driver's seat.

A few bottles of mineral water were placed on the passenger seat. Anson stretched his hands to take them away, but one bottle cap was not tightened, and the water was poured on the seat.

Anson frowned. He glanced at Buddy, who was opening the car door, and said, "Buddy, the water has spilled out. Please sit behind."

"No problem!" Buddy closed the door, turned around to the backseat, and got on the car.

When Anson drove away, Buddy looked at Anson's car up and down. Today, he had switched to a different car.

Anson barely drove this one.

Suddenly, he saw a manila folder in the leather bag on the back of the driver's seat.

The words "Paternity Test" were written on it.

He was slightly confused. DNA test?

Whose paternity test was this?

Buddy wanted to have a look at it out of curiosity. He glanced at Anson, who was driving.

He moved slightly to the car door. Seeing that Anson was focused on driving, he reached out his hand and slowly pulled out the folder.

Then, he slightly moved to the side, blocking

Anson's line of sight.

His action was very quiet, and he slowly took out the paternity test report.

He went directly to the results and saw the relationship between Eden Bleu and

Aisling Clement was confirmed to be daughter and mother.

He was startled. "Jesus! How come?"

Anson was thinking about other things when he heard Buddy's shout. He glanced at Buddy from the rearview mirror in confusion.

He asked, "Buddy, what's wrong with you?"

Buddy suddenly looked up at Anson angrily.

"Anson, what's this?"

His sudden and furious roar caused Anson to be stunned.

He frowned as if he suddenly remembered something.

On that day, he had driven this car to the paternity test institution with Victor and met the person arranged by Haven.

After getting the paternity test report, he had put it in the leather bag behind his seat.

And he had forgotten to take it to the office afterward. And today, he happened to drive this car out.

And Buddy discovered it.

He pursed his lips and carefully glanced at Buddy from the rearview mirror. He saw that Buddy's eyes were dark and glassy, like the gloomy sky before a storm, covered with black clouds.

Among the sons of rich families, Buddy was a good man.

At least, he was obedient to his parents and constant in love.

"Anson, why don't you talk? Eden, you've already found her, why don't you tell me?" Buddy asked angrily again.

Anson was slightly dumbfounded by his roar and said, "Buddy, calm down. I'll explain it to you right away."

He then turned on the steering lamp and pulled up by the roadside. Only then did he turn back to look at Buddy.

Buddy's entire body trembled, and Anson felt very guilty.

Eden Clement had always been the scar of the Clement family.

Buddy shook his head incredulously. He muttered to himself, "I didn't expect that Eden Bleu to be my sister. How is it possible? How can my sister suffer so much pain?" He choked with sobs.

Eden Bleu was Eden Clement. He had also thought about it, but he had felt it impossible later.

When he had seen his father's insistence in the hospital yesterday, he had also guessed that Eden Bleu might be his sister.

The reason why he had ruled out this possibility was that he had refused to admit his sister might have gone through so many hardships.

Hearing this, Anson couldn't help but feel bad in his heart.

He looked at him and said slowly, "Buddy, in fact, as soon as Eden came to the head office, we began to suspect that she was your sister. You know how persistent Victor is with her. His hunch is always right. After an investigation, we found that she was indeed Eden Clement.

But you also know Victor's situation. Victor didn't tell your family about it for the sake of Eden's safety. Rebecca has kept a close eye on Victor. As long as Rebecca has something on him, she will trample Victor to death..."

It took half an hour for Anson to explain the whole thing to Buddy.

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After listening to it, Buddy still felt it hard to believe.

Tears rolled down from the corner of his eyes. How much bitterness had Eden endured?

Anson sighed, "Buddy, I know that you must be very sad after knowing about this. It is Victor that made the Gienger family's company disappear. It is way out of line for them to treat Eden like that."

After he said that, he smiled, "But Eden is kindhearted. She did not kick them hard enough. The Gienger family is leading an easier life now than when they ran their company. But Myra is out of the detention center recently. Now that she knows that Eden is Cyan, she would wait for an opportunity to take revenge."

Anson looked at him, "Buddy, Victor did everything to protect Eden. Victor and Aunt Jaida overheard that Haven even wanted Eden to die. No wonder the frame-up happened."

Anson's pupils constricted violently, and he asked anxiously, "What do you mean? Haven has already known about Eden's identity?"

Anson sneered, "I don't know. The paternity test report in your hands was secretly exchanged with that of Haven's man's. We gave a fake one. But I don't know if she has done the test again."

"Haven's man? Who?" Buddy asked with a frown, and his heart began to tremble.

"It's a fat middle-aged man. I saw it with my own eyes that Haven gave him a lot of money." Since Buddy had found out the truth, Anson had to tell him everything.

"Fat middle-aged man?" Buddy slightly frowned. Suddenly, his eyes lit up.

He remembered that after he had met Victor that day, he had been waiting for Haven near the company.

He remembered the phone call she had made at the corner, and that the strange man he had seen happened to be fat and middle-aged.

"I won't let her go home!" He hadn't understood what she meant when she had said that.

"Jesus..." Buddy cried in surprise, "Anson, Haven knows that Eden Bleu is my sister."

Anson frowned and his gaze was sharp. After a moment of silence, he said, "I'm not sure. For nearly a month, she had been very quiet. Not until getting engaged to Victor did she made such a scene."

A trace of coldness flashed across Buddy's

handsome face, and he suddenly remembered that Haven had been holding a paper bag in her hand when she had gotten back home that night. The color of the bag was similar to the one in his hand.

Buddy said, "I won't tell my mother about this now. I'd better tell her when all the dangers are cleared out."

Anson smiled, "It's up to you. But Mrs. Clement's impression of Eden is not good. And because of Gia's incident, Eden is somewhat resentful of her."

The truth had already been told to him. It depended on him whether to tell his family or not.

Buddy also knew that this could not be hidden for too long.

He said, "Anson, let's go meet with Victor first!"

"OK!" Anson started the car and drove to the hospital.

When the two arrived, Victor was chatting with Gia, who had just woken up.

Eden listened quietly by the side.

"Mr. Alwynn, aren't you going home? Are you going to stay here and keep me company?" Giada felt as if her father and mother were both by her side. It was a wonderful feeling.

Victor smiled, "Sweetie, I'm not going back. When you get better, I'll move to your home and live with you."

"Yeah! That's great!" Giada let out a happy cry.

Eden shook her head helplessly. This girl liked Victor very much.

Victor saw that Gia was happy and also couldn't help laughing.

He smiled lazily and said in a soft and clean voice, "It seems that you really welcome me to your home."

Giada laid on the bed lazily and blinked her big eyes. "Of course. Didn't you say that you were going to marry my mother? You live at our place so that you can cultivate the relationship with my mother, right?"

Eden, who was sitting quietly by the side, froze when she heard that.

She looked at her daughter and warned, "Giada, don't drag me in your nonsense."

Giada said solemnly, "Mother, you always speak one way and think another. Actually, you also want Mr. Alwynn to stay at our house, right? After all, he is grandma's son. How can you bear to let grandma and her son separate?"

When Victor heard this, he glanced at the embarrassed Eden and smiled.

Eden shot a glance at him but did not say anything.

She looked straight at Gia, "Giada, do you want me to teach you how to be an obedient daughter now?"

Giada smiled sweetly, "Mother, it's a pity that I'm not that kind of daughter. Do you really want a kid who would only obey you?"

Hearing the words of mother and daughter, Victor couldn't help laughing, "Eden, I will obey you in the future!"

Eden gave him a scheming smile, "Really? Victor, from now on, you'll have to obey my orders."

She deliberately emphasized the word "obey".

Victor looked at her and smiled. "You have the final say, and I will do whatever you order."

Victor thought he was quite a good man.

His heart was filled with pride.

"Knock, knock, knock..."

There was a knock at the door, and Victor's eyes slightly darkened. He seemed to know who was coming.

He got up and went to open the door. When he saw that it was Anson and Buddy, he took a deep look at Buddy.

"Hi Victor," Buddy looked at him.

"Hi Buddy," Victor nodded slightly.

Anson glanced at Victor and asked, "Should we talk here, or..."

"We don't need to talk. Buddy, you go back first. I said that I would help your family, and I will keep my promise." Victor's tone was very flat but convincing.

Buddy looked at him and said, "Thank you!"

Victor glanced at Anson and said, "Ask Lucian to get prepared. Rebecca will not let go of this opportunity. She will buy the shares of the Clement family."

Anson said, "Got it, I'll call Lucian."

Victor looked back at Buddy and said, "Buddy, contact the people who were intended to invest before and invite them to dinner. Let them clear their attitude."

"Okay!" Buddy nodded.

Victor added, "I'll take care of other things. You just need to be on your guard against Rebecca."

Anson glanced at Eden and saw that she was still sitting quietly. He moved closer to Victor and whispered in his ear, "Victor, Buddy said Haven probably had known Eden's identity."

Hearing this, Victor's gaze suddenly turned cold.

He glanced at Buddy. He knew.

Buddy looked at him deeply, and he was very grateful for everything Victor had done for his family.

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Victor glanced at Eden behind him and said, "Come in first!"

Then, he made way for Buddy and Anson to go inside.

Victor then closed the door.

Eden looked at the two and said with a smile, "Mr. Skye, Mr. Clement, welcome."

Anson smiled and said, "Eden, Gia, are you feeling better?"

Eden nodded slightly and did not say anything else.

Gia also looked casually at Anson and Buddy.

In fact, when she saw Buddy, she suddenly thought of the grandmother who pushed her downstairs. She and her mother were both injured.

At the thought of this, she felt angry.

But her mother taught her to be generous since childhood. Otherwise, life would be hard.

She grinned and greeted, "How are you, Uncle Anson and Uncle Clement."

Anson smiled and nodded.

Buddy looked at Gia deeply and couldn't suppress the excitement in heart, "Gia, hello! You must recover as soon as possible."

"You have to get better as soon as possible." Giada's voice was a little heavy. She was going to go to primary school this year. It couldn't be delayed because of the disease.

Buddy looked at Eden by the side. He almost called out "Eden Clement" from the bottom of his heart.

He said in his heart, "I'm sorry, Eden. I didn't recognize you."

In Buddy's eyes, the image of Eden he met in childhood were overlapping with the present image of Eden. How similar they were!

How could they not recognize her?

"Delmont! You are all here." Wyatt opened the door and came in with something in his hand.

Eden looked at him and frowned slightly. "Why is this uncle here again?"

Buddy looked at his father and suddenly thought of his insistence for years. When he saw Eden at first sight, he knew that it was the Eden he had been looking for.

And as for them...

Buddy felt sorry. But his father finally had his dream come true.

He shouted, "Dad, you..."

"Oh! I come to see Eden." Wyatt looked at Eden with a smile.

Eden smiled and said, "Uncle, you don't have to do this. It's not easy for you to travel back and forth."

Wyatt shook his head and said, "No, no, no, Eden. I must come. I feel sorry for you. If I don't do it, I won't feel comfortable."

As he spoke, he placed the items in his hand aside.

Eden felt helpless as she heard it. Things were often complicated. One would feel unable to hate completely another as expected.

Mrs. Clement was wrong. When she saw her daughter rolling down the stairs, she also thought in her heart, "How could there be such a cruel person in the world who doesn't care about human life?"

However, this uncle's behaviour had lessened the hatred in her heart significantly.

She had always believed that there were still more good people in this world.

"Dad, I'll give you a ride if you'd like to come again. Your waist is not good condition. I'm worried." Buddy smiled. He believed that his father had confirmed in his heart that Eden is the Eden.

He should find a good timing to tell him. Otherwise, he was afraid that he would keep searching.

Wyatt glanced at him and shook his head. "I'm not so weak. I'm in high spirits, aren't I?"

Wyatt then looked at Gia and smiled lovingly as he asked, "Gia, are you feeling better?"

Giada chuckled. "Grandpa, you asked the same question this morning. It was only a few hours ago.

I think I should be a little bit better?"

As Giada spoke, she even made a gesture with the healthy hand. She looked with her bright and clever eyes at her fingers extra seriously.

Everyone was amused by her behaviour.

Buddy said, "Eden, we'll go first. Have a good rest."

Eden was slightly surprised at him calling her Eden. But she nodded immediately.

She remembered that Buddy had always called her Director Bleu.

Buddy said, "Dad, let's go together. I'll give you a ride."

Wyatt took a deep look at Eden and said with a smile, "Eden, have a good rest."

"Uncle, I will. Thank you!" Eden said with a smile.

After they left, Victor closed the door again. There were reporters secretly looking for Eden's ward.

He had been very careful not to have them discover it.

The rumor of Haven and Eden finally faded away after five days.

During these five days, Wyatt had visited Eden almost every day with food Eden liked.

Although Eden doubted it in her heart, she had flinched for the first time and didn't want to uncover the truth.

Five days later, Giada was discharged from the hospital.

Victor directly sent Eden and Giada back.

He also told Anson to pack up his luggage and took it to Eden's house.

It was weekend, and everyone was at home.

Zaiden saw Victor come over with a lot luggage, wondering he was planning to stay for a long time.

He teased, "Mr. Alwynn, it seems that we don't have extra room at the moment?"

But Giada said next to him, "Grandpa, have you forgotten that the room next to my mom's is available?"

Hearing this, Eden and Zaiden couldn't help but look at Gia.

Eden's face darkened and she didn't look at Victor.

Zaiden just smiled and didn't say anything.

Victor smiled happily. His daughter was really a considerate.

Victor looked at Zaiden and said, "Mr. Calder, it's my home from now on. And congratulation that you finally have a happy ending with my mom."

He said the last few words in a heavy tone, as if to remind Zaiden that his current wife was his mother.

Zaiden of course understood what he referred to.

He narrowed his eyes and said with a smile, "I wish you a happy stay in our house."

At this time, Jaida and Zofia came out of the kitchen.

Zofia smiled and said, "Hello, Mr. Alwynn!"

Victor replied, "Hello, Miss Rivera!"

Jaida glanced at his son and said, "Victor, take your luggage upstairs."

"Okay, mom!"

Victor looked at the unhappy Eden and felt her naughty.

He smiled evilly, "Eden, lead the way!"

After a few days of recovering, Eden could stand on the ground with her feet.

Eden got up helplessly and took Victor to the third floor.

On the second floor, Kenny, with his arms crossed, leaned against the wall and grinned, "Uncle Alwynn, welcome to our house."

"Kenny!" Eden called out helplessly.

Kenneth smiled slightly. "Mom, our home will be livelier in the future. You like it very much, don't you?"

Eden was speechless. It seemed that she was the only one who didn't welcome Victor.

Victor smiled and said, "Thank you, Kenny."

Kenny smiled and did not speak again. But his eyes were shining as he looked at Victor.

Chapter 486

Victor looked at his son's eyes and found them similar to his. No wonder they were father and son.

Eden led Victor to the third floor.

She guided Victor directly to the room next door to hers.

The two rooms on the third floor were bigger than those on the first floor and the second floor.

But its decoration was simple with only a bed, a desk, and a wardrobe.

There were bathrooms attached to the room. It was comfortable enough for a person to live in.

Eden looked at the two big suitcases in Victor's hands and slightly pouted. It seemed that he really intended to start living here.

She said, "Victor, you can unpack the luggages first. I'll help with cleaning."

Victor looked at her face. She looked neither happy nor angry. He smiled and asked, "Eden, do you still not prefer me to move in? I come after you agreed. Since you've agreed, don't be unhappy."

Eden looked at him calmly and asked, "Do I look unhappy?" Even if she was not happy, he would not

move back.

The light in Victor's eyes dimmed a little, and he said, "I can see your reluctance on your face."
"Really?" Eden pretended to be surprised. Actually, she indeed was unhappy.

She could only blame him for what had happened on the night he had nightmares. She worried it would happen again. For the rest, she didn't care. After all, they were not living in one room together.

Victor looked at her quietly, and there was a kind of affection hidden in his eyes that she could not understand.

Victor didn't say anything. He opened the suitcase and was ready to put his clothes in the closet.

Eden did not say anything either. She turned around and went to clean the room.

She quietly cleaned Victor's room.

Then she found that Victor had unpacked his luggages and put everything out.

She was slightly surprised as he had brought so many with him.

The empty room seemed much smaller when filled with his things. And it showed his strong style as well. Victor had good taste. His everything seemed to have a unique charm.

Victor looked at the tidy room. Although it was only as big as his bathroom, he was satisfied.

A big house with no sense of home meant nothing to him.

Although this room was small, it made him feel very cozy.

From then on, he would have mom cook him breakfast and dinner, and have Eden by his side.

With his three children, it was the desire of his life.

He was very satisfied with the current life thinking of how lonely he was.

Moreover, Eden lived next door to him. He had his own plan.

He couldn't be hastened and should do it step by step.

Eden looked at him and said, "Victor, I've already cleaned your room. From now on, clean your room yourself."

Victor suddenly shook his head and said, "Eden, I don't know how to do it."

Eden frowned and said, "Victor, it's you who live here. Keep it as tidy as it is now."

Victor still shook his head and looked at her seriously. "Eden, I am busy every day."

Eden narrowed her eyes and looked at him. "Is that so? Are you very busy?"

Victor looked at her and felt she was about to get angry. "Well," he slowly smiled, "Eden, I'm not busy."

I will do it myself."

Eden then stopped narrowing her eyes and said, "Good. I'll go and have a rest."

After saying that, Eden turned to leave.

Looking at her back, Victor smiled naughtily and then followed her.

When Eden opened the door and went in, she suddenly found Victor coming in with her. She looked him up and down and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Victor instead started to look around in her room.

He said, "It seems your room is bigger than mine."

Eden glanced at her room and said, "Both rooms are the same size."

when Eden saw her underwear hanging on the wardrobe, she suddenly blushed.

Victor saw her reaction and followed her gaze. He then saw her pink underwear as well. He blinked slightly.

Victor grinned and looked at Eden.

Eden was so embarrassed that she lowered her head.

Although her underwear wasn't strange, she felt much embarrassed to have Victor saw them.

She raised her slightly ruddy face and looked at Victor with anger in her eyes. "Victor, you've seen enough. Go now."

Victor took a deep look at her and said, "Eden, there are some little things in your room that are really lovely."

His words were meaningful, and it seemed that he said it on purpose.

Eden's face turned even redder in an instant.

She looked at Victor's handsome face and wanted to punch it out of anger.

Victor knew when to stop. He stopped talking and went out with grins and bright eyes.

As soon as he went out, Eden slammed the door close.

Standing outside the door, Victor grinned happier. It seemed that living here was more interesting than he thought.

Eden rushed to the pink underpants, picked it up, and quickly stuffed it into the closet.

She looked around again to make sure she had packed up all the things that could make her feel embarrassed.

Victor definitely would sneak into her room again without her notice. She would deal with the embarrassing situation once again.

Eden checked the room thoroughly before she could rest assured.

Things were different to the Clement family.

In the past few days, the family had been very depressed.

Haven had been staying in her room. She dared not to read any comments on the Internet, let alone to check her mobile phone.

She was waiting for Vincent to call her every day. Unfortunately, Vincent did not call to comfort her at all.

Vincent seemed to have vanished from the earth without any news.

The two families were neighbors, but Vincent was not willing to come to see her.

Haven suddenly felt that her life was really miserable.

Rebecca and Vincent were busy buying the shares of the Clement family.

The mother and son had been busy for a few days, but it seemed that they did not get any benefits.

Clement Group's stock only fell for a few hours and then became stable.

After Phillip came back from the hospital, he was also busy with his own affairs and did not notice Vincent and Rebecca's behavior.

As for the news of Jaida's return, the Clement family intended to conceal it. So Rebecca did not know at all.

With Victor's help, the situation in the Clement family was stabilized. Aisling felt relieved finally.

After dinner, Buddy went out for a walk with her father.

These days, he could notice that his father was really happy.

But, after Eden and Gia were discharged from the hospital, he became depressed again.

Buddy knew what his father was thinking. Buddy took him all the way to the road Eden got lost.

Chapter 487

As the sun went down, half of the sky was dyed by the gorgeous sunset glow.

Buddy looked at the sky and suddenly thought of the time when he and Zofia were watching the sunset together.

At that time, they were by the shore, hugging each other, watching the sun go down. That beautiful scene was still vivid in his memory.

They made a beautiful vow by the sea. They had once said that they would be together forever.

But that vow had long gone when the best times in their lives came.

He couldn't understand himself since then and could only feel lonely.

Wyatt looked at his son as he did not speak. He found Buddy lost in his thoughts with a mysterious pain in his eyes.

He asked sincerely, "Buddy, you asked me to take a walk with you. Do you have anything to say?"

Buddy came back to himself and grinned at his father. He planned to talk to Wyatt but had lost in his thoughts first.

He smiled and said, "Dad, do you still remember this place?"

Upon hearing this, Wyatt glanced at the road.

Under the dusk sky, the street lamps had already been turned on. At the moment, it looked a little dim yellow.

He asked, "Why do you want to come here with me? Isn't it the road your sister got lost?"

Buddy nodded and said, "Dad, I know that you've always believed that we will find Eden. So do I."

Wyatt suddenly stopped and looked at Buddy. He asked, "Buddy, what are you trying to say?"

Buddy stopped as well to look at his father. There were vicissitudes in his eyes and grey hair on his temples. Buddy felt a sense of bitterness welling up in his heart.

He smiled and said, "Dad, in fact, you have already found Eden. But we have to wait for a while before we can reconcile with her."

Wyatt's gaze froze for a moment and he tensed up in an instant. His eyes with vicissitudes were filled with tears.

Buddy looked at him quietly with tears in his eyes as well.

After meeting Eden, he went to check it in person.

Only then did he know how hard and difficult his sister had been these years.

Although Wyatt would feel sorry for Eden's hard life, it was better than looking for her around the world day and night.

Wyatt asked excitedly, "Is it really Eden Bleu." His voice could not help trembling and was full of anticipation.

"Yes." Buddy nodded seriously.

Looking at his father's excited expression, he explained again, "Dad, Victor founded that Eden Bleu is Eden Clement long ago, but he didn't dare to tell others. He was afraid that Rebecca would hurt Eden secretly. Therefore, it's not the right time now. Rebecca is dealing with all the people around Victor and wants him to be helpless and alone."

"She is ambitious to take over Jotham Alwynn Group and Alwynn Group. Our family nearly had been in trouble this time. But not only did Rebecca have not helped us, she secretly purchased our stock.

"If it weren't for the secret help of Victor, our family would have really been over this time."

Wyatt choked with sobs but then smiled adoringly. "Buddy, have we really found Eden?"

He still could not believe what he had heard. He had always believed that his feelings were right for this time.

After waiting for so many years, he finally found his daughter. After so many years of searching, he finally found her.

Buddy nodded with a smile and said, "Dad, I'm telling you the truth because I want you to be happy. I don't want you to go out and look for her every day. Now she lives right in Yongqing Road. You can see her any time you want."

"Good, good. I can see her any time I want." Wyatt nodded excitedly and tears welled up in his eyes.

He quickly wiped his tears, and his face was flushed with excitement.

However, he then looked at Buddy with worry. He slowly sighed, "Buddy, Eden is a single mother. Is Victor still willing to protect Eden?"

His daughter had suffered a lot.

How dare the d*mn Gienger family treat his daughter this way?

Buddy thought of how gentle Victor was when he looked at Eden.

It seemed that Victor didn't care that Eden was a single mother.

Buddy smiled and said, "Dad, Eden is Victor's true love. I once have asked him whether he will love

Eden forever no matter how she becomes. He answered me right away that he will."

"It seems unfair to him when I think about it. But what you worry about won't happen."

Wyatt nodded slightly and his face was full of gratitude. "Victor is our family's benefactor. You two brothers must remember that we owe him favors. He has always been helping our family. But we didn't help him when he departed. Even so, he did not care. He must love Eden deeply."

Buddy thought of the past and suddenly lowered her head. His handsome side profile looked guilty under the yellow street lights.

And his figure looked a little lonely.

He took a deep breath and said, "Dad, I will."

He would have a chance in the future to pay Victor back. He would do whatever he could.

He reminded again, "By the way, Dad, don't tell anyone in our family about this. Try not to mention Eden in front of Haven. It's better not to mention her at all."

He did not mention what Haven had done.

When the time came, truth would naturally come to light.

Haven was about to marry Vincent. She had been living comfortably in Clement family for so many years.

If she still didn't know how to be grateful, things would be completely different.

Wyatt frowned. After looking at Buddy for a while, Wyatt nodded.

Suppressing the excitement in his heart, he looked at the distant streets, where the lights were brilliant.

He asked again, "By the way, Buddy, Eden should be familiar with this road. Even it is many years later, she should still remember the way home. I have walked through this road with her many times. When we buy lollipops, strawberries, and her favorite things, we walked through here all the time."

Buddy also looked into the distance and said, "Dad, Anson said that Eden was lost because of a car accident. Bethany ran into her and took her away. In order to reduce Bethany's punishment, she did not say it out."

Wyatt's heart ached when he heard this. He said in a low voice, "Eden has been very kind since she was a child. When she was in kindergarten, she was the one being bullied, but she always felt that she was wrong and wasn't willing to blame others. This silly child, she's still so silly when she grew up."

Buddy also nodded in agreement. He smiled and said, "Dad, fortune favors fools. Eden has been working hard all these years. Look, all these years, she has been recognized by others through her own efforts. And her three children are all smart."

Wyatt kept nodding while listening. He smiled with gratification and love, "Buddy, you're right. Eden's dream since childhood was to be a designer. I didn't expect that she has been chasing her dream even after she got lost. And she has achieved quite well. I'm proud that she is my daughter."

Wyatt looked proud.

He looked up at the dark sky with several stars shining extra bright.

He thought of Eden's bright eyes. They were as bright as the stars. They were so bright that they seemed to speak.

Wyatt grinned, "Buddy, I'm so happy tonight. Let's have a drink!"

Buddy chuckled, "Dad, take care of your health. It's better to drink less."

Wyatt waved his hands while walking forward and speaking, "Buddy, today is the happiest day for in recent decade. It's okay to get drunk today. Let's go! Don't waste time."

Wyatt's voice was cheerful and gentle.

Buddy looked at Wyatt from behind and smiled. His father had not been so happy for a long time, and he looked not so lonely anymore.

He looked relaxed with smiles on his face. He was looking forward to the reunion of the family.

Wyatt in front took out his mobile phone to search about Henrick while walking.

No matter how much his daughter had suffered, now that he knew that she was his daughter, he would not allow her to suffer anymore.

Soon the handsome Eden face appeared on the screen. It was the photo of the Royal Fighter.

Henrick was wearing a luxury yellow robe of the ancient prince. There was a red nevus between his eyebrows, which made him look even more noble and intelligent.

Wyatt smiled and said, "Buddy, come and take a look at Ricky's photo. He looked excellent."

Buddy could not help grinning when he heard his father's cheerful voice.

In fact, he really wanted to know who was the father of the child. But he couldn't ask Eden at the moment.

It was because of the insidious trap of Gienger family that Eden was lost. And she got the three children at the time as well.

The father and son chatted as they walked. Wyatt had been very happy.

Buddy suddenly felt that telling the truth to his father was a correct decision.

Victor's move-in was a headache for Eden.

Eden liked to take a walk after dinner. In the past, she would go with Zofia or her daughter.

But her mother was newlyweds and stayed with her husband. Eden didn't want to disturb them.

This day, Eden was going out, but Zofia declined her invitation.

As soon as she went out, Victor followed.

He was in casual clothes. Usually, he looked indifferent. When he met Eden's gaze, his indifferent handsome face turned gentle with love.

Eden looked at him and asked, "Victor, where are you going?"

Victor looked at her and smiled. "Eden, your ankle hasn't fully recovered yet. Where are you going? I'll give you a ride."

Eden looked straight at him.

Didn't he know where she was going?

She had just said in the living room that she would go out for a walk.

She said dumbfoundedly, "Victor, I'll go for a walk. You don't have to worry. I'll be back soon."

Victor looked at her quietly. In his deep eyes, his smile wasn't so willing. He looked around and said, "Eden, I worry that you will feel lonely. I'll go with you."

Eden was dumbfounded.

Did he said that he worried that she would feel lonely?

She was only going for a walk. What did it have to do with loneliness?

Eden didn't know what to say. She turned around and walked outside.

Victor silently looked at her thin back and followed her.

He and Anson stayed together. After dinner, Anson went to play PUBG, and Victor was bored.

He didn't like to play mobile. And he didn't feel like reading.

The three single men weren't good at playing Texas poker. After playing with Victor several times, they all quitted.

Adonis scolded Victor for being too bossy. Victor was bossy when it came to business. Victor was so bossy as well when playing cards.

Victor was speechless. He could only blame them for being rookies. He could memorize the fifty-four cards so well. All he had to do was to be focus.

Sometimes, he was the one who won, but he was the one who bought them supper.

Adonis always said, "Victor, it doesn't matter if you don't have friends. As long as you're good enough, it's fine. Thanks for your supper."

Every time Victor was thinking what to buy for Adonis, but in the end, he always bought him all. He didn't care because he was rich enough.

But Victor wondered why Adonis loved ice cream and Sibyl so much.

Adonis was really good at bargain and praising others when he wanted to do.

Eden saw that Victor just followed her quietly and said nothing.

She looked back at Victor, who was alone in his trouser pocket, following her and slightly lowering his head. No one knew what he was thinking about.

She called him, "Victor."

"Yes?" Victor looked up at her with confusion.

She looked at his confused handsome face quietly. Although he didn't wear much expression, he looked so dazzling that people couldn't take their eyes off from him.

Eden had to rave that Victor was the buckling's preference. He was different from other

businessmen. And he had always stuck to his principles.

Eden smiled and said, "Victor, I suddenly wonder that how can you keep to your principles in this complicated world full of lures. I really admire you."

When Eden said this, she felt a little embarrassed. She didn't want to say that, but when she opened her mouth, things went different.

Hearing her praise, Victor laughed in an instant.

"Eden, listen to your evaluation of me. There is still a chance between us." Victor took the opportunity to ask her. His eyes were bright.

Eden looked at the smile on his handsome face. It seemed that he always had a good temper when facing her.

He was not impatient at all, nor did he have any feelings of resistance towards her. On the contrary, he laughed happily because of what she said.

Eden smiled and said, "Victor, you are the one that countless girls dream for. And you are perfectly handsome. I don't dare to provoke you."

Eden still remembered his fans' comments online.

Victor was not a star, but he was even more popular than stars.

Victor wondered whether she meant that though he was the one that girls dreamt for, but she was not one of them.

Victor was extremely depressed. He worked so hard just to wait for her to come back.

He would wait for her to come back so that he would give her a better life.

Chapter 489

He looked at her gloomily. "Eden, but I am hitting on you."

His words were very direct, and his eyes were looking at her straight, motionless.

Eden smiled but did not say anything. She turned around and continued walking forward.

The evening breeze blew, bringing a trace of coolness. A few wisps of bangs on Eden's forehead were gently blown up. She looked naughty and gave off a fresh vibe.

The people passing by couldn't help looking at her a few more times.

As soon as they looked up and saw the handsome and indifferent Victor, their eyes became extremely infatuated.

It could be said that the old and the young were all attracted. Victor's eyes turned cold, and he left quickly.

Without hearing Eden's reply, he was even more depressed. He hurried to catch up with her and asked, "Eden, you're so beautiful. There must be many people courting you."

She knew him well, and he wanted to know more

about her.

Only Jasper was enough to give him a headache.

Eden smiled, "I am a single mother. No one runs after me. Relax."

Victor breathed a sigh of relief. He gave a scheming smile and said, "Eden, let's play a game."

Eden looked at him with interest. She wanted to know what kind of game Mr. Alwynn, who was always noble and serious, would play.

She looked at him and asked, "What game?"

Victor looked at her with a smile. "We take turns to ask each other questions, but the answer must be of course."

Eden thought about it and felt it rather interesting.

She said, "You first."

Victor narrowed his eyes slightly, and a sinister smile flashed across his eyes. "Am I the best man

I Oil

you ve ever seen?

Eden frowned and forced herself to say, "Of course. My turn now. Are you the most arrogant person in the world?"

Victor said, "Of course. Do you like the sea?"

"Of course. Do prefer dogs to cats?"

"Of course. Do you like movies?"

Eden went on, "Of course. Do you like kids?"

Victor said, "Of course. Are you happy to have me live in your house?"

"Er..." Eden was speechless.

She couldn't believe Victor would play such a childish game. She threw out her reply coldly, "Of course."

Victor continued to ask more questions, and Eden answered faster and faster.

He quickly asked, "Do you want to be my girlfriend?"

Eden replied promptly, "Of course."

"Haha..." Victor laughed heartily in an instant. Eden was finally tricked by him.

Eden looked at him in shock. He had asked so many questions just for the last one.

And she had blurted it out without any consciousness.

Victor's eyes sparkled as he looked at her. "Eden, you said..."

"It's not what I said. Victor, you played a trick on me?" Eden interrupted him angrily and aggrievedly.

She had fallen into Victor's trap.

Victor's eyebrows moved slightly, and a smile appeared in his black eyes. "You just said it." Eden turned back and ignored him. She suddenly changed the subject and asked, "Victor, have you decided on the brand ambassador for our Autumn collection? The product will be launched soon."

If she talked about work, Victor might stop the boring game.

Hearing her changing the subject, Victor was quite disappointed. But he was not in a hurry. He could take it slow now.

His eyes darkened in an instant. "Don't talk about work in off-hours."

Eden glanced at him. Wasn't this man very hardworking?

Victor looked at the gate of a shopping mall not far away and said, "There are claw machines over there. Let's go and seize some dolls."

When shopping, he had occasionally seen some couples at the claw machines. Every time when he had seen the girls cheering, he had felt that they must be happy, doing a lot of things together.

He had thought that after he found Eden, he would go to play it with her and, she would definitely be very happy.

Eden looked at him and found that he seemed to be very interested. She wanted to refuse him, but she didn't want to disappoint him.

Alas!

Eden felt helpless at the bottom of her heart. Once, in order to prevent herself from becoming an easy-to-use girl, she had specially read a book about how to turn down others.

But at this moment, she did not want to refuse Victor, because she had barely seen such a happy smile on his face.

She said helplessly, "Victor, that machine, it's not easy to catch the dolls. Gia and I played it once. I tried many times but failed to pick a single one up. Why don't we just buy one?"

But Victor did not take her words seriously. He held her hand and ran to the claw machines.

Eden shouted helplessly, "Victor, no hurry. I'll go with you. My feet haven't recovered yet."

Victor stopped in an instant. He had been so happy that he forgot Eden's feet had not healed yet. There was guilt in his eyes as he said, "I'm sorry. I was so happy that I forgot it."

Eden looked at him with a complicated look in her eyes. She shook her head with a smile and asked, "You have never played claw machines?"

Victor nodded. It was true that he had never played it before.

Eden's eyes were full of pity. He was such a lonely

person. How could he have the chance to play it?

"Let's go!" She said softly.

Seeing she was willing to play, Victor walked over hand in hand with her, with tenderness in his eyes.

He glanced at their hands holding together. By the time Eden became accustomed to holding hands with him, he would have achieved half success.

They arrived at the entrance of the mall, and there were more than a dozen claw machines placed along the passageway. Each of them was occupied by people, and they were couples.

Victor looked at it and smiled. Soon, a young couple was leaving disappointedly. It seemed that they had failed.

But Victor had seen that when the girl was watching the man playing, her eyes were full of expectation and excitement. At that moment, they must have been extremely happy.

Eden took a look not far away and said, "Victor, wait here. I'm going to exchange coins."

"Okay!" Victor smiled slightly. It was his first time playing it, so he didn't know how to play.

Eden quickly came back with the coins.

Eden put one coin in the machine and demonstrated the operation to Victor. Unfortunately, she failed to pick the doll up.

Victor glanced at her. He already knew how to operate it.

He looked at her with deep eyes and said in a low and soft voice, "Eden, stand by and watch. I'll get it for you."

Eden smiled and said, "Okay, let's see how you will perform. Maybe you will have the same good luck in the game as in business."

Chapter 490

Victor looked at her with an evil smile and did not speak. He held the 360-degree rotating stick and said, "Eden, I will get that yellow bear for you!" "Alright!" Eden smiled and nodded. She did not hold any hope in her heart. She had tried it many times but never managed to grasp one. It was not a problem that could be resolved by luck. It relied on one's skills.

Victor took a look at her, smiled, and put the coin in. He controlled that claw and aimed at the bear.

When he reached the bear, he heavily pressed the button. The bear was grabbed!

Victor smiled confidently, and his eyes were shining.

When Eden saw Victor grab it, she shouted happily, "Victor, go for it! Don't let it drop."

Eden stood by the side, feeling even happier than if she had tried to catch it herself.

Hearing her cheering up, Victor became more confident, and his movements became lighter and lighter.

Eden's heart was filled with anticipation as she watched the little bear being lifted up bit by bit and finally tossed into the exit.

Eden's eyes widened as she looked at Victor in disbelief.

She blinked her eyes and asked, "Victor, are you sure it's your first time playing it?"

It was fantastic to succeed on the first try.

Victor took out the bear and handed it to her.

Then he said, "Eden, it is my first time."

Eden,

"You're really good at it, aren't you? You did manage to catch one on your first try."

When Eden thought of her experiences with claw machines, she felt very ashamed.

Children liked to play, especially Gia. There were such claw machines at the entrance of the supermarket. Every time passing by them, Gia wouldn't be willing to go home until played once.

Victor smiled wickedly, and the glow in his eyes was overflowing.

He looked at Eden and asked, "What else do you want?"

Eden took a look at the claw machine and pointed at the pink bunny. She said, "Gia likes that bunny, but I failed to grab it every time."

Victor curled his lips slightly, put another coin in, and began to concentrate on catching the bunny. His daughter liked it, and it was a good opportunity for him to score.

Eden, who was standing by the side, watched Victor's movements nervously.

"Victor, come on. Gia will be very happy to have this little bunny company her tonight."

Victor knew it was true. He aimed at his target and pressed the button down quickly, and the pink bunny was instantly caught.

It was then slowly brought over.

Eden stared at it, and her heart tightened. She said, "Victor, take it slow." She was happy.

The smile at the corner of Victor's mouth involuntarily widened.

But he remained calm all the time. Finally, the pink bunny fell out of the exit.

"Wow! Victor, you're awesome!" Eden smiled, "If Gia were here, she would be happier."

Victor smiled and said, "Let's bring Gia here next time."

"That's great!" Eden nodded happily.

She looked as happy as he had expected. Victor asked, "Anything else you want me to grab?"

Eden shook her head, "No, thanks. I am very happy with these two. It turns out that your luck in games is as good as in your business."

The quality of these toys was not very good.

Victor frowned slightly. "But I want to catch a few more."

Eden looked at him. "You are much too addicted. Come on. Let's go for a walk."

"But..."

Eden interrupted him, "Victor, enough is as good as a feast. When you look down from the 100th floor, it's all beautiful scenery. But from the second floor, you can only see garbage. If you don't have a height, you can only see the problem. If you don't have good vision, you can only see trifles! These toys look good on the outside. But the filling material was not healthy. Gia likes to hold and play with toys. She has rhinitis, so I'm a little worried."

Victor nodded slightly. "Eden, you call the shots. I obey you." Victor deliberately emphasized the word "obey".

Eden's eyes flashed when she looked at him. How could this person have such a good memory?

He still remembered this?

Victor smiled and continued to move forward with her.

After a few steps, Victor suddenly saw a person

selling cotton candy floss.

He looked back at Eden and said with a smile, "Look, cotton candy. Why don't we buy one?"

He remembered that Eden had liked it when she had been a child.

But once, he had said that if she ate candy, her teeth would become very ugly, and she had never dared to eat it again.

Eden glanced at the stall and said, "Are you still a child?"

Victor retorted, "A lot of couples are eating it. Let's go and buy one."

Victor took her hand and walked over.

Victor glanced at the middle-aged stall owner and said in a cold tone, "One strawberry-flavored cotton candy, please."

"Okay!" The middle-aged man answered with alacrity.

Holding a long bamboo stick, he began to make the candy.

This was not the first time Victor had seen a vendor make cotton candy like this. When he had been a boy, he had bought it for Eden.

Every time he had given her cotton candy, she had been very happy.

She had smiled happily and said, "Victor, thank you for your cotton candy."

Then, the two of them would have shared the candy.

When he had seen on TV that if children ate candy, the teeth would become black and half of them would fall out, he hadn't dared to buy it.

After he had told Eden about it, Eden hadn't wanted to eat it either.

But now, he wanted to recapture that feeling.

Seeing that the cotton candy was ready, Victor asked the price.

It was one dollar for each.

He remembered that when they had been kids, it had been much cheaper. But the cotton candy at that time had not been as big as it was now, and there had been only one flavor.

Victor looked at the pinkish cotton candy in his hand and glanced at Eden beside him. He smiled with nostalgia in his eyes.

At that time, their relationship could not have been defined as love, friendship, or family affection. But they had been carefreely happy.

Being young, they had been able to remain genuine.

Later, the two of them came to the park and sit down.

"Eden, take a break."

"Hm!" Eden sat beside him silently.

Victor slightly leaned to one side and faced her. "Let's share the cotton candy. You eat from that side, and I from this side."

When they had been young, they had eaten like this.

Eden frowned and shook her head. It felt strange.

For some reason, she did not want to do it.

Victor knew that she would refuse. He glanced at the cotton candy and said with an embarrassed face, "I can't finish such a big candy all by myself. We don't want to throw money away, do we? Let's share it. Come on!"