

Gluey Love 491

Chapter 491

Eden looked at him and said, "Victor, Do I have to do this?"

On Victor's gorgeous face, there was a slight smile. "Come on!"

He spoked as he tossed the cotton candy into her mouth.

Eden looked at him dazedly. The man's bright black eyes were filled with anticipation as he looked at her.

Under his expectant gaze, she lowered her head unexpectedly and took a bite.

It melted in her mouth right away but was not very sweet. She felt the candy not as delicious as the one she had eaten when she had been a child.

Victor watched her eat. Her long eyelashes covered the light in her eyes, and she still looked like the little girl in his memory.

He lowered his head and began to bite from his side.

Just like that, the two of them ate, not saying a word.

Sweetness spread in their hearts.

Victor was very happy. Since Eden had come back, he had been feeling so sweet as if he were immersed in honey.

Later, he noticed they had almost finished the candy. He lifted his eyes slightly and glanced at Eden, who was eating with her head lowered. He smiled wickedly and quickly lowered his head. The cotton candy was soft and easy to melt. He moved quickly and headed in Eden's direction.

When Eden felt the cotton candy stuck on her face, she looked up and saw that Victor was looking at her. His eyes were as deep as the sea, attracting her so much that she could not take her eyes off him.

Just as she was stunned, Victor's lips had covered hers.

There was a sweet taste, as well as light laughter overflowing from his throat.

Eden was shocked. She opened her eyes wide and looked at Victor, not knowing what to do.

She, she seemed... to have been tricked by Victor once again.

Seeing her dazed expression, Victor felt restless. Just as he was about to make his next move, Eden suddenly moved and the lips of them parted.

She glared at him, "Victor, you, you've gone too

far."

Eden realized that she was particularly stupid and slow to react.

Victor looked at her and said with a smile, "Eden, I didn't mean to do it. As you can see, there is only a little left. I wanted to eat more, so..." Victor deliberately didn't finish his words.

Eden's red lips slightly opened. How could he be so ingenious when it came to finding excuses?

Victor didn't care about her surprised expression. This little girl had never escaped from his palm since she had been a child.

He ate up the rest of the cotton candy and threw the stick into the trash can.

Then he looked up at the night sky and said with a smile, "Eden, tonight's sky is beautiful."

Eden came to her senses and lowered her head. It would be strange if she could see stars in the night sky of River City.

Nothing was difficult in the world, as long as she was willing to give up. In the future, she would never hang out with Victor again. She felt that she would always be tricked by him.

"Come on, let's go home. I still have work to do." Eden got up as she spoke.

Victor also got on his feet and said, "Don't work so

hard."

Eden did not say anything and continued to walk forward.

"Eden..."

Eden said angrily, "Victor, I know efforts may not fruit success. And it feels easy if I don't try hard. But feeling easy is not what I want. As long as I work hard, there's nothing that I can't handle."

Eden was so angry. She thought she might as well go home to listen to music.

"Eden..."

"Stop talking, Victor." Eden interrupted him.

"I won't work tonight. I will go back to listen to music. Music has power, and singing is wings. Some songs can make me feel intoxicated as if taking me to fly over the world. Some songs can make me feel like a newborn, giving me the courage to constantly break through myself and shape my ideal personality. Is it OK?"

Eden blurted out heaps of words.

Victor shook his head as he listened from behind.

He smiled and said, "I'll accompany you to enjoy the music."

When he listened to music, he hadn't heard such excitement.

"Alas!" Eden sighed, realizing she just couldn't escape from Victor.

Victor's face was gloomy. "Don't you want me to accompany you? But I don't feel like being alone."

Eden suddenly stopped and looked at him. She asked doubtfully, "Why? Are you afraid of being alone?"

She remembered that Anson seemed to live in his house.

Could it be that such a big man would be afraid of being alone?

Victor lowered his head slightly, pulled back the emotions in his eyes, and whispered, "I have nightmares frequently."

He was afraid of being left alone.

Very much!

Eden suddenly remembered Victor's behavior in the hospital that night, and her heart ached for no reason.

Eden looked at him helplessly. "Let's go!"

Eden felt that her maternal instinct had turned into a disaster. Not only did she have to serve Victor in the company, but she also no longer had private time on weekends.

Victor smiled slightly.

"Eden, you are the best!" He took her hand and walked home.

It was late tonight, and there were few pedestrians.

Eden saw the two hands holding together and said faintly, "I don't know what to do with you."

"Eden~" Victor suddenly acted cute.

He looked like a spoiled child, and there was no discordant. There was a gentle and affectionate smile in his eyes.

Eden was completely amused by his behavior.

Victor could make himself look like whatever he wanted.

Eden had a happy weekend.

On Sunday, Jasper had come. After dinner, he had chatted with Eden for a long time before leaving.

On Monday, Victor drove Eden to work.

They went straight from the parking lot to the elevator.

Just as he arrived at the elevator entrance, they met Anson and Lucian, who were both dressed in suits but had different temperaments, gorgeous and dazzling.

Anson smiled, "Morning Eden. Welcome back to work. Your feet are healed?"

Eden smiled back, "It's not a big deal. There won't be any problem unless I wear high heels."

Anson glanced at her and said, "Glad to hear that."

Victor looked at Lucian and asked, "Lucian, are you living at my house?"

Lucian looked at him and nodded expressionlessly. He glanced at Anson and said, "You're not home. Anson wanted to go to my place. But I don't want him to live in my home. So, I have to go to your house to accompany him."

Eden frowned slightly when she heard that. She looked at the three men in surprise.

The three single men looked really poor, and it felt like they were almost holding hands with each other.

Was it really necessary for these eligible bachelors to act like this?

Eden could not figure it out.

Anson suddenly glimpsed Eden's gaze. He rubbed his nose uneasily and said with a smile, "Eden, don't look at us like that. It's not what you think."

Eden burst in to laughter and asked, "Mr. Skye, what do you think I am thinking?"

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When Anson heard this, he noticed Eden was suppressing her smile. He suddenly felt that he did have a quick tongue. He just couldn't correct this bad habit.

Victor looked at Anson and could not help but smile. What was Anson thinking?

Anson glared at Victor, who was holding back laughter. He couldn't help but want to slap himself. Wasn't it just adding insult to injury?

"Humph," Lucian coughed intentionally and said in a plain voice, "We're going to be late."

He moved his long and slender legs and gracefully walked into the elevator.

Eden also knew that she didn't have enough time. Otherwise, she would have teased Anson more.

The four people entered the elevator, but they went all the way up to the 25th floor in silence.

The oppressive and quiet atmosphere made it hard for Eden to breathe.

But Victor was very comfortable. Among them, he was the happiest one now.

After walking out of the elevator, Anson broke the ice and said, "Victor, I've got a few candidates for the brand ambassador of our Fall Collection. I'll show them to you in a while."

"OK!" Victor nodded his head with an indifferent look.

As long as Victor entered the company, he would automatically enter work mode.

His facial expression had changed into a formalized one.

Victor glanced at Lucian and said, "Prepare for the review meeting!"

He hadn't been to the company for several days. He felt at ease off work, but when he began to work, he felt like ants on a hot pan.

"Got it!" Lucian nodded slightly and walked toward his office.

So did Anson.

Victor glanced at Eden and said with a smile, "Eden, you can expect me for lunch."

Eden glanced at him in silence. Then she turned around and walked to her office.

"This guy is even more clingy than Gia. I've had enough of it."

Victor smiled. Now they were coming to work together, getting off work together, and eating together. It felt so good!

He returned to his office after he watched Eden enter hers.

As soon as Eden walked in, she heard Amelia's voice. "Director Bleu, you finally came to work!"

Eden looked at her happy face and asked, "Amelia, I have been away for just a few days. You missed me already?"

"Yes!" Amelia smiled and nodded. "When you were not here, even Irene said that she was not used to it. We used to have review meetings to clarify the working process every morning before you got injured. She said she was not accustomed to not having the meetings."

They had watched the video of Haven apologizing.

And they had always believed that Director Bleu was innocent.

Eden smiled when she heard that. "Amelia, hurry up and get ready. We're going to attend Mr.

Alwynn's meeting now."

As a director, she had always been modest, so that she could make a good impression on people. Teamwork was the key to success. She needed a team who could share joys and hardships with her.

Amelia turned around, picked up the files on the desk, and said, "Director Bleu, I'm ready. Our first batch of clothing samples has come out. So, we won't be busy until the brand ambassador is determined."

Eden took a look at her and said with a smile, "Amelia, don't you think about goofing off at work. The Gienger family's company was acquired by the Alwynn Group, and it features in children's wear."

Amelia looked at her in surprise. "Director Bleu, are you involved in the management of the new sub-7"

Eden suddenly smiled and said, "Amelia, it's better to involve than not. Salary will be doubled."

Amelia's eyes suddenly lit up. "Will I get a raise too?"

Eden smiled and said, "All of my team will have a salary raise. Don't worry! After the work of the Fall Collection, we will focus on the children's wear."

"Wow!" Amelia's face was full of expectation. She was short of money. As long as her salary was increased, she would rather work more.

"Please don't forget your promise when the time comes." Amelia reminded her again because she spent more than she earned recently.

Eden said while walking out, "You are my assistant, I won't forget you."

Amelia laughed excitedly and said, "Thank you! I'm going bankrupt these days."

Eden smiled and said, "Amelia, don't be so exaggerated."

Amelia suddenly pointed to her face and said, "Director Bleu, what do you see on my face?"

Eden burst into laughter, "Poverty!"

Amelia quickly nodded and said with a sad face, "You do know me too well. I am so poor that my pants are worn into holes and that I don't have any oil in my food! I can't fall asleep every night, doubting my life path!"

This was the first time Eden had heard someone crying about being poor like that.

The smile on her face faded slightly, and she asked, "Is your mother seriously ill?"

"Yes." Amelia's face was full of sadness. She whispered, "The doctor asked her to get tested for diabetes. Now she has to take medicine every day. She has already been diagnosed with hyperlipidemia and hypertension before, and it costs thousands of dollars a month. Occasionally, we can't make ends meet."

When Eden heard this, she looked at her sympathetically. "Are you the only child in your family?"

"I have a brother who doesn't care about it, and now I don't know where he is. There is no limit to the indulgence my parents show to him, while I was raised as if I had been picked up from the trash.

But my doted brother could do nothing but make trouble. At the critical moment, he is useless. My parents are farmers with no insurance. Now my mom is sick, and I am the only one in my family who is holding on."

Amelia knew Eden's character and told the truth.

Although money couldn't buy everything, it could bring confidence to people.

Recently, she had been pressed so hard that she could hardly breathe. But she must endure it no matter how tired or aggrieved she was.

She couldn't leave her mother alone. She had thought that after her brother graduated from college, her family's life would be much better.

Unexpectedly, no matter where her brother had gone to work, it had never lasted more than a month. He couldn't make a penny, and his family had to keep giving him money.

Sometimes, people would lower themselves to the bottom of the earth because of money.

She was now carrying responsibilities on her

shoulders, and she couldn't do anything at will.

Sometimes, she felt that even if she had tried her best, it was still like walking on thin ice.

Eden heard this and said, "Spare the rod, spoil the child. The old sayings always make sense."

Amelia nodded with a gloomy face and said, "Yes, my parents doted on him when he was a child for fear that he would suffer a little grievance. But what about me? When I was wronged, I didn't even dare to say it. Otherwise, they would think I was much too annoying."

Eden wanted to say something, but she suddenly noticed they had arrived at the conference room.

She swallowed it back, and the two of them walked in.

Victor had already been reading the documents in the conference room, sitting in the president's seat.

As soon as Eden entered, Irene waved to her.

Eden smiled to greet her and went to her seat.

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Eden had just sat in her seat when Victor lifted his eyes and looked at her gently.

Eden also raised her head. Their gazes met, one gentle and the other calm.

Victor slowly withdrew his eyes and smiled slightly.

In the spacious and bright conference room, there were already department managers sitting around the luxurious oval table. Seeing Victor's sudden smile, everyone was shocked.

During meetings, they had barely seen Victor laugh.

Or, rather, they had never seen him laugh.

He had always been very serious about work. When it came to his routine meeting, everyone would be on tenterhooks. As long as there was a small mistake, he would point it out and ask them to improve.

If they made the same mistake the next time, it would be even worse. Not only would they be scolded, but they would also have to stand his unbearable majesty and coldness.

"Mr. Alwynn, these are the candidates for this season's brand ambassador," Lucian said, "there is their detailed information in this report."

During the meeting, everyone looked very serious.

Victor said, "Put it on the big screen. We'll look at it and make the decision together."

"Got it!" Lucian connected his notebook to the projector. After a while, a few actresses appeared on the big screen. All of them were gorgeous.

Lucian explained, "There's a total of six here, all of them suit our theme this year."

After saying that, Lucian glanced at Eden and said, "Director Bleu, you are the design director. Who do you think is more suitable?"

Eden said, "Mr. Bonen, please go back to the first slide."

"No problem." Lucian did as she had requested.

Eden watched carefully. The brand ambassador had been a well-established tradition in the Alwynn Group. They would always cooperate with one of the most popular stars to promote their new collection.

It cost a large sum of money, but the brand awareness had spread rapidly, which also boosted sales and promoted the development of the Alwynn Group.

Therefore, the candidates must be assessed in terms of popularity, professionally, image, personality, character, and conduct.

As the Design Director, Eden needed to have a very powerful innovation. And she must choose a face that could be quickly remembered by people, and people would recognize what the product the celebrity was endorsing as soon as they saw her. This kind of information transfer was important.

Only by precisely casting the image and personality of a celebrity into the brand could the brand have more three-dimensional charm.

Eden said, "I prefer Chloe. Her image and temperament can perfectly highlight our products."

Lucian looked at Eden with admiration and said with a smile, "Director Bleu, good choice. She is also my first pick."

Anson also smiled and said, "Great minds think alike. She has a good character, and since her debut, there have never been any scandals about her. However, her endorsement fee will be a little higher." But this was not something he should take into consideration.

It was what Victor should consider.

Victor had been listening silently.

Irene echoed, "I agree Chloe is more suitable. She has always had a good reputation."

Victor glanced at the directors of each department, and they all nodded in agreement.

Victor said in a deep voice, "Then, it will be her."

He turned to look at Anson and said, "Mr. Skye, you'll have to talk to her in person."

Anson shivered a little. "Why am I going? This should be Director Bleu's job."

"She doesn't have time!" Victor said quickly.

Anson retorted discontentedly, "Do I have a lot of time?"

Victor looked at him with a blank face and said, "You're pretty idle these days. Based on the current market price, the endorsement fee should be about 3 million dollars. I want you to make use of your sharp tongue and lower the price."

When Anson heard that, he would rather die here than talk to her.

She was a popular star. Now was her best time and most dazzling moment. If the endorsement fee was cut below the market price, would she agree?

At this moment, Victor didn't care what Anson was thinking. He said, "This matter is thus settled."

After the final word, Anson couldn't even find a place to cry.

Lucian looked at him sympathetically and asked,

"What about the brand ambassador for the children's clothing?"

Their children's wear was also a high-end brand, and the price was quite high.

Since the establishment of the company, their target customers had always been rich people.

Now it seemed that all the decisions were right, and the business profits were not bad.

Now, Eden had joined the team. Her design was unique, possessing a special charm.

Victor was also a man with keen taste. When Marianne had left, Victor had taken a fancy to Eden's work at a glance among all the works of the recommended designers.

It could be said that Victor was quite talented in this respect.

Victor glanced at Eden and said, "I've chosen Henrick Bleu."

Henrick was his son. Of course, in addition to this point, Henrick was the most brilliant and promising child star now. He was the best choice.

The Alwynn Group was focusing on the fashion industry, forming a one-stop

system from the design, production, and sales. The company had ranked sixth among the best domestic garment companies. In the next three years, Victor would take branding as the foundation, strive to expand the business in the field of fashion, and further strengthen international cooperation.

He wanted the Alwynn Group to become the bellwether of the domestic fashion industry.

He wanted to realize Eden's dream.

Their company had broad market prospects, and it was a good time for expansion.

Eden suddenly looked at him and said, "Mr. Alwynn... My son has to go to school..."

Victor knew what she meant and said, "It doesn't matter. He can shoot commercials on weekends."

Eden could not find any excuse to refuse him. He had already decided. What else could she say?

As an actor, what Ricky needed was good resources. Her rejection would block his way.

This was the first time Eden had said that Henrick was her son in front of her colleagues. Everyone immediately looked at her enviously.

Eden nodded, "But I still have to ask for his opinion."

Victor said, "No problem." With his understanding of Ricky, he would definitely agree.

Victor turned to look at Anson and said, "Mr. Skye,

please go talk with Henrick's agent!"

Hearing this, Anson got very happy.

He nodded with a smile and said, "No problem. You can count on me."

Victor nodded and said, "As for the endorsement fee, let him name his price."

Anson choked on his words and almost bit his tongue.

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Victor was too abominable. He allowed his son to put a price on the endorsement fee at will.

When it came to outsiders, how the hell could he be so stingy?

It was almost impossible for Anson to convince Chloe.

Of course, it would be totally different if Victor could go instead of him. Victor had become highly sought-after in Victor Country.

Victor glanced at Anson with cold eyes and didn't say anything.

He then asked everyone, "Do you have anything else to say?"

The managers quickly shook their heads. He had made the final decision. Who dared to object?

Victor took a look and said coldly, "That's all for today. Please go back to work. Director Bleu, stay here, please."

Everyone quickly got up and left as if they had been granted amnesty.

Anson looked back three times with each step and stared at Victor with a sad face. The meeting had finished promptly, but all the heavy burdens fell on him.

They had hired so many professional managers, and they should perform their duties. Why was he the only one who toiled like beasts of burden?

Among the four of them, Adonis was always doing the cushy job.

Ricky, no matter how much he complained, there was no way to change the situation now.

As for Eden, who had been asked to stay, she could only sit quietly and wait.

Suddenly, there were only the two of them in the spacious and bright conference room.

Victor stood up and walked to her with elegant steps. He folded his arms and looked at her lazily with his deep black eyes, but he did not speak.

Eden looked at him and smiled, "Go ahead, what's on your mind?"

Victor moved slightly and sat beside her.

"Eden, your designs this year are chic style, and this time it can change the image of the brand and promote our brand awareness.

"Now the comment on the internet is very good. In three years, we will become the top brand. Do you have the confidence?"

Hearing this again, Eden said with a smile, "Victor, our market prospects are very good at present. The company focuses on high-end consumption groups. We have ten limited editions this season, which are all the most admirable ones among the rich. I estimate our sales revenue this year will add up to 100 million."

She had already known that this man was a commercial genius when she had been in the branch company. With unique wit and insight, he had developed his bright future.

"Haha..." Victor laughed when he heard this. "Eden, I'm counting on that. If it's really over 100 million, I'll give you 20% of the shares."

"Wait." Eden's face was suddenly full of refusal. She said in a serious tone, "I don't want the free lunch. I'm just doing my job. You can give me the bonus as you like. As for the shares, there is a part of my shares in the Gienger Group that you acquired. If your business is good, don't forget to give me dividends."

She didn't dare to take ill-gotten gains.

She had to set a good example for the three children.

Hearing this, Victor was quite helpless. He wanted to compensate her in this way, but she didn't want it. Couldn't this girl be greedier for money?

Eden had shares in the Gienger Group, which was a financially independent entity now. Maybe he could compensate her from there.

Alas!

He had heard of the people who asked for money and couldn't get it. But he had never heard of one who wanted to give money but failed.

He smiled and said, "Well, you can rest assured. Your dividend will not be reduced."

Eden smiled and said, "I trust you."

Victor also smiled, "After you come back from the Fashion Week, I will take you to Lemmon City. There will be the latest design software exchange meeting in ten days. I attend it every year."

Eden thought this was a good opportunity. She immediately agreed. "Well, I won't miss any opportunity to learn. When I was in the branch office, I was also arranged to study. But I haven't been to Lemmon City. But this time, since you give me a chance, I will definitely make good use of it."

"You've always been working hard, but you need to take good care of yourself. I heard from Gia that you used to stay up late." Victor looked at her with a smile.

Eden got up and smiled with ease. "As long as I'm alive, I will have to work hard. I'm going back to work now."

Eden then walked toward the door of the room.

Gia, this little traitor, had told Victor everything. Couldn't she have any privacy?

Victor looked at her back and said in a faint voice behind her, "Eden, you promised me to have lunch together."

Eden, who had reached the door, suddenly turned around and looked at him. She asked doubtfully, "Did I promise you?"

"Eden~" Victor looked at her coyly.

"Uh..." Eden was speechless when she heard his coy voice.

"Victor, how can he be like Gia?" Eden had a helpless look on her face.

Victor smiled and said, "Eden, you're wrong. I'm not like Gia. Gia is like me."

Eden shook her head helplessly. "I won't argue with you. It's OK to have lunch together." She agreed with him in a pleasant voice.

Victor smiled and followed her. "I'll call you later."

"OK!" Eden walked out.

Anson, Lucian, and Amelia were all looking at her, with a trace of strangeness in their eyes.

Anson smiled and said, "Director Bleu,

congratulations! Please treat us to lunch!"

Eden looked at him in confusion and asked, "Mr. Skye, anything to celebrate?"

Anson looked at her speechlessly. He had already realized what was going on, but the person concerned hadn't yet.

Eden looked at Amelia.

Amelia said with a smile, "Director Bleu, you will have dividends!"

Eden,"?"

She smiled and said, "Mr. Skye, compared to your shares, my shares are close to negligible."

It was true. He had shares of the Alwynn Group, and it was even more profitable than that of his family's company.

Therefore, it was worth it to work like a horse. The dividend of the shares was the only comfort for him.

Victor walked out and looked at them. "Do you all have nothing to do?" As soon as he remembered that there was still a lot of work waiting for him, he got a headache.

Anson looked at him and smiled proudly, "We don't have that much work. It's you that took a few days off."

Hearing this, Victor was depressed instantly. He tightened his handsome face and walked straight to his office silently.

"Hahaha..." Anson looked at Victor's back and smirked, "Victor, you'll a really hectic schedule for the next few days."

Lucian rolled his eyes at Anson, "Save it! Don't forget you also have a lot of things to do."

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Hearing this, Anson instantly felt depressed.

He looked at Lucian, his face full of sorrow, and said, "Lucian, I just forgot about this matter. Why did you remind me?"

Lucian turned around and left, not saying a word.

All of a sudden, Anson's expression turned grim. He had to talk to Chloe's agent.

He let out a heavy sigh.

Eden smiled and said, "Mr. Skye, you can do it!"

Anson could only look at her and smile.

Some things couldn't be done even though he had tried his best.

"I will do what I am capable of." Anson's voice was weak, showing how unwilling he was.

Eden and Amelia smiled and followed him.

As soon as they arrived at the secretary office, they met a woman in a black tight skirt. She looked pretty with a perfect figure. Under the tight skirt, her long and slender legs were fully displayed. Her every twinkle and smile were extremely attractive, and she had a gorgeous temperament like a queen.

"Good morning, Mr. Skye." The woman looked at Anson with a charming smile.

"Good morning, Nicole," Anson said with a simper. From his expression, one could tell that he was being perfunctory.

"Why are you here?" Anson asked.

As for Lucian, he was so engrossed in his work that he did not even raise his head.

Eden looked at the person in front of her and found her quite familiar.

Amelia whispered in Eden's ear, "She is

Nicole Zellweger, our former brand ambassador."

"Oh!" Eden nodded slightly. No wonder she felt her familiar.

Eden said to Amelia, "Let's go."

"Okay!" Amelia nodded.

The two of them walked past Nicole.

Nicole looked askance at Eden. Her eyes narrowed slightly, and jealousy flashed through them. When she saw Eden walking past her, she quickly stuck out her leg, intending to trip Eden.

"Ah..." Eden fell forward.

"Director Bleu!" Amelia quickly threw away the documents in her hand and rushed to hold Eden.

Anson looked at Nicole. This woman was really malicious.

Last year, Marianne had chosen Nicole, and he had negotiated with her. At first, she had been putting on airs, but after he had tried his best to explain their design concepts, she had finally agreed to sign the contract.

But the contract had expired now. What was she doing here today?

When Eden fell, Lucian stood up, looking at Nicole coldly.

"Director Bleu, are you OK?" Amelia helped Eden stand up.

Eden's forehead was covered in sweat. Nicole had kicked on the very foot that had been injured a few days ago.

What the hell? Why did her foot always get hurt?

"I'm fine!" Eden glanced at her foot. She had just stumbled a few steps, and it hurt now.

Nicole leaned slightly to one side, showing off her good figure. She looked down at Eden's face from above with disdain. When she saw her forehead was filled with sweat, a trace of satisfaction flashed through her eyes.

Upon closer inspection, Nicole found Eden was indeed beautiful. She was precisely the woman who had an affair with Victor.

Recently, she had been out of town for a movie. As soon as she had come back, she saw Victor's affair with Eden spreading like wildfire.

Who was Victor? He was the very man Nicole wanted to marry. Last autumn, as the brand ambassador of the Alwynn Group, she had met Victor for the first time, and she had been fascinated by the mature and reserved man.

Since the first time she had seen Victor, she had known that this man was different from the other sons of the rich families. He was calm, reserved, and talented.

With a good figure, a good look, and good family background, she thought she deserved a young elite like Victor.

Nicole smiled apologetically, "Miss, I'm sorry. I just wanted to walk, and I didn't expect to bump into you."

She apologized gracefully. As an experienced actress, she was sophisticated and had already practiced the skill of keeping calm. No matter where she was, she would be clever in dealing with people.

Eden looked at her with cold eyes. She hadn't expected her to apologize.

Now even if she knew that Nicole had done it on purpose, she could not find fault with her.

Otherwise, it would make her seem like a mean person.

Eden did not say anything. With the help of Amelia, she slowly stood up.

Anson glared at Nicole. He walked over to Eden and said, "Director Bleu, I think you should go to the hospital."

"Anson, you don't have to be so exaggerated, do you? It was just a stumble. Even her skin is not broken, let alone the bones. Hospital? Don't make a fuss!" Nicole's tone was cold and sarcastic.

"Shut up!" Anson looked at her and shouted coldly.

This woman had done it on purpose. He had seen it clearly.

"Anson..."

"Nicole, you did it on purpose." Anson glared at her angrily. His elegant and romantic temperament was instantly replaced by a cold vibe.

"Anson, I, I didn't mean to trip her. I don't have any grudges against her. Why did I purposely try to make things hard for her?" Nicole said with a look of grievance. She had never expected Anson to accuse her openly.

Anson gave a snort and did not say anything.

Eden also looked at Anson in surprise. He had actually spoken to Nicole in such a straightforward manner. But it might not be a bad thing. After all, this woman did have done it on purpose.

At this moment, Lucian called Victor.

Victor was burying himself in work when he heard the phone ring.

A wave of nameless anger rose from his heart, and he picked the phone up.

A faint voice came from Lucian, "Come out."

Victor frowned and said, "Tell me what's on your mind. I'm busy." His tone was full of impatience.

Lucian said unhurriedly, "Eden stumbled."

Victor hung up the phone, frowned, gritted his teeth, got up quickly, and ran toward the door.

"Lucian, screw you." Victor hated Lucian's way of speaking.

But his way of speaking was the same as Lucian's as if they were twins.

The materials on the desk had been pushed to the ground because of his drastic movement, but he didn't notice.

He quickly opened the door. What caught his eye was the little face of Eden, which was covered in sweat.

Amelia was squatting aside, picking up the documents.

Victor's face distorted with anger. Eden's foot had healed only a little over the past two days. She had even been very careful when she went downstairs.

He looked straight at Eden's pale face and strode towards her, his face filled with pity. "Eden, was your foot injured again?"

"No, I'm fine!" Eden shook her head slightly. Nothing serious, it just hurt.

As soon as Nicole saw Victor, her expression became very gentle, and her enchanting face was beautiful.

"Victor, I'm back," she said in a delicate voice and looked at Victor with soft eyes.

Hearing this voice, Victor got goosebumps all over his body.

He looked at Nicole with his eyes as deep as a cold pond and asked indifferently, "Who are you?"

Chapter 496

Victor's sudden question made Nicole dumbfounded and angry.

The soft and beautiful expression on her face gradually cracked. It was hard for her to believe.

"Haha..." Amelia and Anson couldn't help laughing.

Looking at Nicole's stunned and ashamed expression, Anson felt a surge of relief in his heart.

Sometimes, a single sentence could drive people crazy in a second. Nicole's smug grin vanished, and tears began to well up in her eyes.

A woman like Nicole deserved to experience such a feeling.

Eden's heart did a flip. Could it be that Nicole had tripped her on purpose because of Victor?

She looked up and glared at Victor with her bright, almond-shaped eyes.

Victor looked at her and seemed to understand what she meant. He looked helpless and aggrieved.

Victor asked, "Anson, what happened?"

Anson glanced at the stunned Nicole and said, "Nicole tripped Director Bleu."

Victor suddenly looked at Nicole with anger.

"Victor, how can you forget me? Have you forgotten how we spent last autumn together?" Nicole looked at Victor with a sad face.

Eden,"...?"

Anson was dumbfounded when he heard these words. Did this woman know she was playing with fire? This was completely a challenge to Victor's dignity and temper.

Last autumn, she had merely been the brand ambassador of the Fall Collection. She and Victor, except for work, had they meet privately?

Anson suddenly looked at Victor with a puzzled look.

Victor didn't even bother to look at him.

After he heard this, his face became gloomy, and his deep eyes looked cold and ruthless as if he wanted to tear Nicole apart.

He shot an angry look at Anson and said, "Where did this lunatic come from? Hurry up and throw her out."

"Er..." Anson looked at Victor's glare and instantly felt a big word "injustice" was written on his own forehead.

Nicole was completely furious when she heard the word "lunatic".

"Victor, you're going too far. I am Nicole, your former brand ambassador. I had dinner with you. We sat in your car and talked about life. How can you forget it? Do you know what happened to me these days? The fortune-teller told me my Mr. Right had appeared. I had been working so hard on the set because I wanted to come back to see as soon as possible."

But it had been an eventful time recently. Because of a scandal, the company had forbidden her to show up in public for a while. It was not until yesterday that she returned.

As soon as she came back, she came to Victor.

She didn't want to date people in entertainment circles. She just wanted a partner up to the standard of nobilities. When she was with Victor, her joy was real.

She expected to see him every day, but she could not. She could only read all the news about him.

He was her peerless hero, and what she had to do every day was appreciating his pretty face. His charm was infinite, and his beauty was real.

"Victor, since I met you, I've fallen in love with you. I look at your pictures every day. You get everything that may attract me!" Nicole took the opportunity to express her love, her face filled with tenderness.

Every time she looked at his handsome face, she felt she was in love.

Every morning when she woke up, she took a look at his photos. Then, she would feel it was another sweet day.

When Eden heard this, she looked at Victor with a slight smile. Victor had been courted early in the morning.

She wanted to tease, "Victor, your Miss Right is coming, automatically delivering herself to the door."

Victor was pissed off when he saw her looking at him with teasing eyes.

How could she smile now? Wasn't she jealous of her at all?

Victor was extremely depressed. He glanced at Eden with a sad look, ignoring Nicole.

Anson took a few steps back. He looked at Nicole as if looking at a madman. "Nicole, did you remember to take your medicine before getting out?"

After the scandal, this woman began to act villains. Through the screen, Anson could smell the foul breath from her mouth.

He had accidentally seen a movie of her, which made people feel disgusting.

"Anson, what do you mean?" Nicole glared at him.

He also thought she was a lunatic?

She was nothing but beautiful. Couldn't they see it?

Victor said angrily, "Get out of here. No one wants to watch your stupid self-staged farce!"

"Victor..."

"Get out!" Victor's tone was aggressive, anger brewing in his eyes.

He could be so ruthless to some people, which made them wanted to hit the wall and commit suicide.

Eden could not help but look up at him. Ever since she had met him, she had rarely seen his cold and heartless side. He turned out to be as cold-hearted as the rumors said.

Nicole burst into tears on the spot. The long-awaited love ended in this way.

She ran over early in the morning to express her feelings but was treated like a psycho.

The saddest thing was that Victor didn't remember who she was at all.

Men were afraid of women crying the most. Once a woman cried, men didn't know what to do.

There was nothing Anson could do now. If this went on, they would be blamed to have bullied this drama queen.

Sigh!

Looking at the way Nicole wiped her tears, Anson thought she was not his type, and he didn't feel pity for Nicole at all.

It seemed that Abby was the woman he was most attracted to.

Victor glanced at Anson, who was best at dealing with this kind of thing.

Anson saw the look in Victor's eyes and pretended not to see it.

He turned his head to look at Lucian.

But he only saw Lucian burying himself in work. He did not take what happened here seriously at all.

Ah!

Anson cried out in his heart. How could he continue working in such a calm and composed manner?

It was rare to see such a good show.

"Anson!" Victor shouted at Anson angrily.

Hearing this, Anson was stunned. "What now? Why did you shout so loudly? You scared me! Recently, my sleep quality isn't good, and I've lost a lot of hair. I need a vacation for my health. I can't stand any more scares."

"Get out!" Victor glared at him.

"Alright, I'll show myself out right now. The fortuneteller told me we're compatible. We'd better stay away from each other," Anson said as he walked towards his office.

Victor:"..."

Eden,

Amelia secretly gave a thumbs up to Anson. Mr.

Skye always knew how to piss off Mr. Alwynn.

Chapter 497

Victor glared at Anson's back and said to Eden, "Eden, let me take you back to the office."

After he finished, he looked back at Amelia and said, "Amelia, please go to the pharmacy to buy some medicine."

"Okay!" Amelia nodded quickly, put the documents back to the office, and went downstairs to buy medicine.

Eden glanced from Nicole to Victor.

She whispered, "Are we leaving her like this? She looks very sad."

Victor said, "I don't know her!" His tone was full of disgust.

Eden was speechless. She used to be the brand ambassador for the company. How could he not know her?

"Let's go!" He held Eden and walked towards her office. Eden had no choice but to leave.

Nicole looked at their backs with a vicious face.

She quickly wiped the tears off her face. The thick makeup was ruined. With two panda eyes, she looked as horrible as a ghost.

She was left alone and didn't even have the strength to cry. Fortunately, she hadn't brought her assistant here. Otherwise, it would be quite embarrassing.

"Victor, I am your former brand ambassador. Are you treating me like this?" She shouted at Victor's back reluctantly.

Victor looked back at Lucian, who was working with his head down, and said, "Lucian, ask the security guards to throw her out. From now on, she is not allowed to enter the Alwynn Group."

"No, no, no, no. Don't treat me like this. I know I was wrong. I am sorry. I didn't mean to trip her. I just accidentally bumped into her. Don't be angry, I love you..."

When Nicole heard Victor forbid her from stepping into the company, she got anxious in an instant and shouted loudly.

On the side, Lucian had already picked up his phone and made a call.

Soon, two security guards came out of the elevator.

The older one looked stern. He stared at Nicole and said in a cold tone, "Miss, please!"

"Get out of my way. What right do you have to talk to me? Two watchdogs!" Nicole's anger was instantly vented to the security guards.

The faces of the two security guards darkened instantly.

Lucian flew into a rage when he heard that. "Why are you still standing there? Drag her out."

"Yes, Mr. Ronen."

At this time, the two security guards were no longer gentlemen. They pulled Nicole into the elevator.

"Let go of me! Do you know who I am? Let go... Victor, how can you do this to me? You can't do this to me. Do you know how much I love you..."

The door of the elevator closed, and finally, the world was quiet.

Lucian shook his head helplessly. This kind of thing happened once every three or four months.

Victor could not socialize with other women. Otherwise, those women would be obsessed with him.

Putting aside their unrequited love, they even thought of themselves as Victor's lovers. From time to time, they would come to the company to make such a scene. Lucian was already used to it.

He picked up the cup next to him, took a sip of coffee gracefully, and continued to work.

As Victor's secretary, he had a lot of things to do every day, and there were endless calls.

If it weren't for him sitting here, Victor would have been annoyed by those women to death a long time ago.

All the calls from those women had been intercepted by Lucian.

Victor sent Eden back to the office.

After helping Eden sit down, he gently took off Eden's white shoes and checked her white and jade-like foot. Her ankle swelled again.

Victor frowned and thought, "That d*mn woman, she can no longer make a living in entertainment circles!"

Eden also looked down. She said with anxiety, "It's swollen again."

Victor raised his head and looked at her casually. "Be more careful in the future."

Eden was furious when she heard that. "It's all your fault. Nicole tripped me because of you."

When Victor heard this, he realized that it did have something to do with him.

But how the hell could he have expected such a crazy woman to appear today?

"I'm sorry, Eden." He looked at her with a guilty

face.

When Eden heard his apology, she smiled, "Forget it. I'm not angry. To forgive others is actually giving way to my own mind. So, I'm not angry at all."

Victor still looked at her. He was very sorry about what had happened.

Eden suddenly laughed, "Victor, hand over that folder to me, and I'll show you something. Something I thought of these days. Victor clothing design for children over the age of three. It's too late to prepare autumn clothes now. I am preparing a winter collection. This design is

very lightweight for children, but it's warm and comfortable."

Victor glanced at the folder on her desk and took it over.

He opened it and saw a picture of children's clothing.

Eden explained, "Victor, children's clothes should be more functional than beautiful. They must be comfortable, with the best cotton. The skin of children is very delicate. Some materials may cause allergies. If the children wear such materials, they may have headaches and rashes. With allergic reactions, children will be very agitated. So, we must choose the best cotton and some thin materials. What we have to pay attention to is not only the style but also the comfortableness. Only in this way can we rest assured."

Victor looked at the design carefully. After a while, he looked up at Eden with admiration. He said excitedly, "You are a great design master. I worship you. This design is great. Your design has

always been unique, and this one is awesome! It looks uncommon, fashionable, and comfortable. Every child will like it."

Eden smiled. "So, you have approved my design? I had been idle these days, chatting with Gia and Kenny every day. I occasionally asked them how they felt when wearing clothes. Their feelings are very important to me and gave me some inspiration. But most of their clothes were not made by me. They were designed by Jasper. I'm not rich, but my children are wearing the most popular clothes in each season. Jasper and Abigail always prepare for them before their new product is launched. Because time is limited, I only make a few sets of clothes for them every year. Sometimes my mom also makes clothes."

Chapter 498

Upon hearing this, Victor felt a mixture of gratitude and hatred for Jasper.

He was grateful that Jasper was good to Eden and the children, as well as to Jaida.

Jaida's attitude towards Jasper was like a mother to her child, making Victor kind of envious.

But the fact that Jasper was trying to snatch Eden away was very annoying.

He asked unhappily, "Eden, tell me the truth. Do you have feelings for Jasper?"

Eden shook her head slightly and smiled, "Why do you ask?"

All of a sudden, Victor looked at her with a serious and deep gaze. "I want to know!"

Eden thought seriously. Looking at Victor's expectant eyes, she had to be honest. She smiled, "I told you I don't intend to remarry. As for Jasper, I am always escaping. I think he understands my thoughts."

When Victor heard this, he thought he shouldn't have asked.

He felt suffocated now!

He said, "You are still young. You should have a better life and pursuit happiness. Why can't you remarry? But of course, you can only marry me!" This last sentence was extremely domineering.

He blurted it out on impulse. Under normal conditions, he could not bring himself to say that.

But if he didn't take any action, he would regret it. He had been filled with remorse for more than ten years, and he didn't want to repent in the future.

Eden looked at him and said with a smile, "Victor, it is working hours now. It seems a bit inappropriate for us to talk about private issues. Take my design back and have a closer look. If there is anything you don't like, mark it. I will modify it later."

"Okay!" Victor closed the folder in his hand.

He said, "Do you need to go to the hospital?"

Eden shook her head and said, "No, thanks. It is still the old ligament injury that hurts. It may take more than 100 days for it to recover. I just need to wait. You should hurry back to work, or, you will have to work overtime today. I am alright. Don't worry."

Victor nodded and looked at her ankle. His face was distressed. "Eden, you have to be more careful. Try not to walk. If you need anything, ask Amelia to take it for you."

Eden smiled when she heard what he said. She said, "Alright, I get it."

Victor walked out, looking back three times at every step.

Eden smiled helplessly. Who would have thought that Victor, who was rumored to be miraculous and cold-blooded, was like a child in front of her?

Thinking of her design was appreciated by Victor, she was delighted. Victor's taste was good, and he was also very talented in design.

This time, she had summed up the trends of children's clothing over the years.

Girls' clothing style was mainly sweet, mixed with some foreign and modern urban styles. She had used some elements such as laces and overlapping folds in her design to emphasize girls' freedom and energy.

Boys' clothing style was still comfortable and fashionable, which could reflect boys' egos.

The highlight of her design for boys' clothing was the application of environmentally friendly fabric. Only the environment-friendly materials and simple styles could display boys' happy and bright life.

These were the feelings that Kenny had told her.

But Gia disliked the girls' clothes that she

designed.

Her daughter didn't love princess dresses.

She preferred shabby jeans. Every time she looked at her daughter's dress, she felt extremely upset.

Gia's style was a mixture of minimalist and grunge. Eden didn't like it very much.

"Director Bleu," Amelia came back with the medicine and went straight to her side.

She took out the medicine and sprayed it on Eden's red and swollen ankle.

Eden smiled and said, "Amelia, thank you!"

Amelia took a look at her, smiling sweetly, "You're most welcome. By the way, I saw Nicole being thrown out by two security guards just now, and there were reporters taking pictures. She is going to get into big trouble."

When Eden heard that there were reporters, for some reason, she felt a bit stifled.

She asked, "Did Nicole say anything?"

Glancing at her, Amelia said with embarrassment, "What she said were all mean words. You'd better not know."

Eden asked curiously, "Did she curse me?"

Amelia nodded with a puzzled face and said, "I think what Mr. Skye said is right. Maybe she is really a psycho. I heard that she had been accused of having an affair with a married man half a year ago, and her agent had banned her from appearing in public. Two or three months ago, she came back to act in movies. But all her new roles are villains. Did all these drive her crazy? After all, she was a top-rated star a year ago."

Eden shook her head slightly. She had no time to pay attention to the gossips of these big stars. She was too busy. After work, she was fully occupied taking care of her three children.

Her mom had a lot of housework to do every day and couldn't finish them alone.

After finishing these chores, Eden engaged in designing.

Over these years, she had always had endless things to do, but she felt her life was full and satisfying.

Amelia said, "The medicine is applied. If you need anything, just tell me. I'll take it for you. You don't have to stand up. If the injury deteriorates, I'll be alone in this office again."

In the Alwynn Group, apart from serious work, there was also a depressive atmosphere.

Lucian would not say a word to her a day. It was the first time Amelia had met a person like that.

Eden smiled, "Well, I was also bored at home. By the way, I've just shown Mr. Alwynn my design for children's wear. If he approves it, we'll start to get busy after the strategy meeting. The year-end bonus will definitely be very big."

"Wow!" As soon as Amelia heard this, she immediately cried out happily.

"Director Bleu, you're the best. I've read your design concept, focusing on health.

You have been praised by almost everyone on the Internet. You are a genius."

Eden looked at the happy girl in front of her. She pointed at her face and said jokingly, "Come on, give me a kiss."

Amelia stood up with a smile and happily kissed Eden in the face.

Eden,

This girl did kiss her!

Amelia laughed, "By the way, today's incident must make Nicole a trending topic today. She will definitely make use of Mr. Alwynn to increase her exposure."

Eden took out her phone and looked at it. She was then slightly stunned, smiling, "She is indeed a trending topic now."

Chapter 499

Amelia approached her with a little surprise and asked, "Wow! So fast?"

Amelia looked at Eden with some concern. Eden hadn't watched the video yet. If she watched it, she would be very unhappy.

When Eden was about to click on the video, Amelia quickly said, "You don't need to watch it, do you?"

Eden glanced at her and asked, "Why not?"

Amelia looked embarrassed and said with a smile, "I am afraid you will feel upset. Nicole is a drama queen. She was swearing something terrible just now."

Eden smiled, "Amelia, it's not a big deal. I've been scolded since I was a child. If I fuss every time I'm scolded, I'll probably have died of anger a hundred times by now."

Eden smiled slightly and watched the video. Nicole was held by two security guards and thrown out of the gate of the Alwynn Group.

She pointed at the gate and shouted, "Eden Bleu, you slut! How dare you seduce my man! Go to hell..."

Eden laughed, "Why didn't she curse Victor?"

Hadn't she thought about who she was?

As a public figure, she must step on the ground to accumulate experience.

She should have been more composed and less arrogant as a young actress.

Hubris wasn't equal to youth, and vice versa.

Amelia said, "People always accuse women when such things happen. If a man has an affair, his wife will most likely not blame her husband. Generally, she will think it is the woman who seduces her husband that should be accused."

Amelia had personally experienced this kind of thing. She had done nothing, but she had been cursed badly by others.

Especially in the WeChat group of her previous company, her former colleagues had called her shameless, accusing her of seducing the boss of their company.

She was indeed quite good-looking.

It was not wrong to be attractive. But it had made others think that she was a shameless woman.

Eden looked at her and smiled, "Amelia, you are right. I have also encountered something like this."

She slowly put on her shoes and said, "Let's get back to work."

As for the things on the Internet, she did not pay much attention.

Seeing that she was in a good mood, Amelia suddenly felt relieved.

She realized that her mentality was not as good as Eden's.

Deep down, Amelia imputed the rumors of Eden's affair with Victor to her outstanding appearance.

When she was working, her absorbed look was so beautiful that people couldn't keep their eyes off her. Sometimes, Amelia could not help doubting she was attracted by Eden too.

People didn't find Eden very stunning at first sight. Instead, the more you looked at her, the more beautiful you would think she was.

Victor's vision was rather unique.

Eden glanced at Amelia and found that she was staring at her. Her gaze was ambiguous, with a little appreciation. Eden smiled and asked, "Amelia, why are you looking at me like this?"

Amelia slightly curled her lips into a sincere smile. She said, "Director Bleu, you look very beautiful!"

Eden,

She laughed, "I am already the mother of three children. How beautiful can I be? You are the little beauty of our department. Stop flattering. Today is my first day back to work after my sick leave, and we have a lot of work to do."

After saying that, Eden stood up and walked to her desk.

Amelia also smiled and went to work.

Once Eden started to work, she worked with rapt attention.

In the Jotham Alwynn Group.

Phillip was idling in his office. He looked at his mobile phone and saw the video of Nicole scolding Eden.

Phillip paused for a moment, his eyes fixed on the video.

Eden Bleu was so hateful.

She was making trouble every day.

At this time, Jaxon came in and greeted, "Good morning, Mr. Alwynn."

Phillip looked up at him and nodded slightly. He said in a low voice, "What did you find?"

Jaxon nodded and said, "I have found that Victor is leaving with Eden Bleu's family these few days.

And Eden's mother is your ex-wife."

"What?" The phone in Phillip's hand suddenly fell to the ground.

His dark and sharp eyes looked at Jaxon in shock.

After a long while, he asked in a trembling voice, "Jaxon, are you sure? The person you saw is Jaida?"

Jaxon nodded slightly and said, "I have been working for you since I was young. I remember her. She seems to have been living with Eden all these years."

He had seen Jaida in the morning. After asking the neighbors, he had got to know the relationship between Eden and her.

But they had just moved there, so the neighbors did not know much about them.

"It seems that Victor had already found her long ago. Since Eden is Jaida's daughter, it's reasonable for Victor to protect her."

Phillip was stunned for a few seconds, and then his dull eyes moved slightly.

"Jaida, she's back. It's been more than 20 years and she's finally back." He muttered to himself in a low voice. When he had been young, he had been arrogant. He had turned a blind eye to Jaida's kindness, gentleness, and consideration, not understanding her intentions.

But now, he grew old. Recalling the years when he had spent with Jaida, he realized Jaida's kindness to him little by little.

Jaida had been quite virtuous and gentle. No matter how late it might have been, she would have prepared hot meals for him.

She had been very patient in taking care of the two children and never let him worry about them.

But when he had seen the hot meals at that time, he hadn't had any feelings at all. He had thought that she was wasting the food and his time.

He used to have to entertain guests every day, and he usually had dinner in restaurants, which had led to stomachaches.

Once, he had complained to her that he was too tired and felt uncomfortable in his stomach.

She looked at him and said, "You don't have to work so hard. We don't need so much money. Health is more important. In the future, try not to have meals outside. No matter how late you come back, I will cook dinner for you."

Therefore, she had been holding on to it, but he had never eaten the meals.

At that time, he had already had an affair with the young and beautiful Rebecca.

After giving birth to two children, Jaida had looked little fat at that time. There had been a contrast in his heart, and he had believed that Rebecca was the woman he wanted to spend the rest of his life with.

Chapter 500

When a man had a fancy woman outside, his impatience and disgust would immediately arise in face of his plain wife.

He had begun to lose his temper inexplicably at Jaida.

Their two children had been suffering in their quarrels.

When Victor had seen him quarreling with his mother, he had glared at him like a little furious lion, intending to tear him apart.

At that time, Phillip hadn't found fault in himself. Instead, he had used Victor as an excuse to vent his anger to Jaida.

He had blamed Jaida that she didn't educate the children well enough so that Victor had such a bad temper, didn't know the manners, and treated his father as an enemy.

Every time he had said this, Jaida had looked at him with a distressed face, her tears falling silently.

She had retorted, "Victor became like this all because of you. As his father, you hadn't accompanied him for a single day. Do you know which grade Victor is in now? Do you know the results of Graciella's exam this year? Do you know what Victor likes to eat?"

Do you know Graciella has changed her teeth?"

One question after another had come to him, and he couldn't answer any of them.

Only then had he realized how much he had failed as a father.

He had thought that after such a big quarrel, he could have asked for a divorce.

But because of these questions, he had felt guilty in his heart.

He had decided to keep Rebecca as a mistress in another house.

But Rebecca was a very stubborn person. After getting pregnant, she had insisted to give birth to the child.

With Phillip's wealth, it would be fine for him to raise a few more children.

Therefore, he had not stopped Rebecca.

Rebecca hadn't made any more trouble, and he had felt that he was having a good time, enjoying being a two-timer.

In fact, since Phillip had begun to deliberately quarrel with Jaida, Jaida had already suspected that he had cheated on her.

But she had kept making the dinner and waiting for him to come back.

However, he had come back less and less.

Not like Jaida, Rebecca didn't like cooking. She had preferred to go to romantic high-end restaurants with him for dinner.

At that time, he had been young, and he had felt this romantic relationship was exactly what he wanted.

Gradually, the comfortable days had made him a little dizzy with joy.

He had become even more indifferent to Jaida.

Victor and Graciella's resentment toward him had been getting deeper and deeper.

Victor had rarely called him daddy.

Every time he had gone back, he saw Victor playing happily with the little girl Eden from the Clement family.

As soon as Victor had seen him, he would have put on a poker face, as if he had seen an enemy.

And one day, Rebecca, who had been quiet for a long time, had suddenly taken Vincent and Adalynn to Jaida and made a big scene.

Jaida hadn't quarreled with her but watched her shouting and crying. Finally, Rebecca had taken

out the prepared divorce agreement, and Jaida had silently signed it.

The children, of course, hadn't allowed being taken away by her.

Leaving the children, she had left without saying anything to Rebecca.

She said before departing, "Phillip, I don't owe you anything. Give Victor and Graciella the shares under my name!"

This had been the first thing she had said to him that day.

She hadn't taken anything with her, leaving everything to her children.

From that day on, he had never seen Jaida again.

As for the shares she had left behind, Phillip had given them to Vincent and Adalynn as per Rebecca's request.

Later, Victor had obtained some shares of the company with his own efforts.

Now, When Phillip recalled the past, he felt like a bastard.

He was not a human being. It was understandable that Victor and Graciella hated him so much.

Over the years, Graciella had come back to see Victor once in a while, but she had never visited him.

Phillip closed her eyes in pain. In fact, after living with Rebecca, he found out that Rebecca loved money more than him.

Unlike her, Jaida did not value fame and wealth too much.

Moreover, Rebecca was not as diligent and frugal as Jaida. She liked articles of luxury and wanted to show them off. Phillip was rich. When she wore the luxuries, he also felt proud.

Everyone had a vanity, and Phillip was no exception.

But when he thought about it now, he still felt frustrated.

As a father, he failed. As a husband, he seemed to have failed even more.

Jaxon saw Phillip be in a painful state. He asked with some concern, "Sir, are you okay?"

Only then did Phillip slowly open his eyes and let out a heavy sigh. He asked, "Jaxon, how has Jaida been these years?"

Jaxon shook his head apologetically, "I'm sorry.

What I told you is all I learned. If you want to know more, I can continue to investigate. But I think Miss Bleu probably knows everything. After all, they are living together."

Phillip nodded slightly and said, "Please make an appointment with Miss Bleu. I want to meet her."

When Jaxon heard this, he looked at him with some embarrassment and said, "Victor and Miss Bleu go to and off work together every day. It's a little difficult to ask her out."

Phillip slightly narrowed his eyes. Victor was very protective of Eden right now.

He looked at Jaxon and said, "Make a phone call first. If she agrees to see me, she will find a way."

Jaxon nodded, "Got it."

Phillip waved Jaxon away.

Jaxon nodded and left.

Phillip's face was pale, and he let out a sigh of pain.

He inexplicably envied Wyatt and Aisling next door.

These two people had been arguing with each other for a lifetime, but they had not divorced.

When they grew old, they still lived an ordinary life together.

Although Aisling was tough, everything she did was for her family.

To some degree, Jaida had been the same. Back then, Jaida had clearly known that he had a mistress outside, but she hadn't said anything or asked him about it. She had only wanted to protect her family and children.

Suddenly, Phillip's phone rang.

He took a glance and was then stunned, with a flash of excitement in his eyes. He quickly picked up the phone.

"Graciella!" He cried out excitedly. Since her wedding many years ago, she never made a phone call to him.

An indifferent voice came from the other end. "Mr. Alwynn, it's been a long time since we last talked."

"Graciella, aren't you willing to call me father?" Phillip said excitedly.

Graciella sneered, "You don't deserve to be called father."