

Gluey Love 51

Chapter 51

"Got it. I won't forget you tomorrow morning." She had only met Victor this morning but in the end, she had to bear with Jasper's babble all day long.

Eden's phone rang suddenly.

She looked at it and said, "It was from Abigail."

"Hey! Abby!"

Abigail's happy laughter came from the other end of the phone. "Eden, are you asleep?"

Eden looked at her phone and said, "Abby, it's nine o'clock in Beijing. I won't go to bed so early. Has your activity ended?"

"It was over. We flew to River City early in the morning. We did not have the time to inform you because we were too busy. Ricky said he wants to see you. We'll fly back to Gate City tomorrow night. I'll bring Ricky to you now. Send me your location, dear."

"Ah! Really!" Eden cried excitedly.

Her Ricky was in River City. It was a great surprise for her.

"Eden, will I lie to you? I was going to bring my baby son to the hotel but all he wants is to look for you!"

Abigail grumbled.

"Haha, Ricky is my biological son after all." Eden was very pleased. After chatting for a while, they hung up the phone. Eden sent the location of her apartment to Abigail.

She put her phone back into her bag and said with a smile, "Jasper, we don't need to look at houses tomorrow. You can rest for a day. I'm bringing Ricky for the whole day tomorrow."

Hearing this, Jasper grumbled. "It seems that my breakfast plan is ruined."

Eden glanced at him with a smile. Why couldn't he just let it go?

"Jasper, why don't you treat me and Ricky to dinner tomorrow night? We have time since Ricky's flight is tomorrow night!"

"That's the only way," Jasper answered faintly. He was very happy to see Ricky.

They chatted while walking. When they reached the apartment, they waited for Abigail to come over.

After waiting for about ten minutes, Jasper and Ricky came in a taxi.

"Mom, Uncle Jasper!" Ricky tilted his head out of the window and shouted excitedly.

"Ricky!" Eden walked over happily. Her heart ached for Abigail when she saw her tired face.

"Abigail, thank you for taking care of Ricky!"

Abigail wore a bright red dress as usual. She looked sexy and lovely.

Abigail did not want to get off the car at first. When she heard Eden's word, she no longer felt exhausted.

She winked at her, "Eden, your words convinced me that all of this is worth it. Ricky was naturally talented. His acting is superb and his emotions match his actions. The director complimented him many times during filming."

Jasper also came, gave Ricky a thumbs-up, and praised him, "Ricky, you're awesome!"

Ricky smiled modestly and said, "Uncle Jasper, I will continue to work hard."

"Ricky, come down. Let Jasper and your mother go back and rest!" Eden waved at her son.

"Goodbye, Mommy!" Ricky hugged Abigail before getting out of the car.

Abigail's heart melted instantly. She said in a charming and delicate tone, "Aww! My little baby, I love you so much."

Eden went to the trunk of the car and took Ricky's luggage. She smiled and said, "Jasper, Abigail, have a good rest!"

"Sure! Let's have dinner together tomorrow!" Jasper looked at them with a smile. She was really tired and

didn't even have the strength to wave.

"Mommy, Uncle Jasper, see you tomorrow!"

After bidding each other goodbye, Eden left with Ricky.

Jasper looked at the mother and son's back with a smile. He stared at the slender figure affectionately with longing eyes until she was gone.

Chapter 52

Abigail looked at her brother's longing gaze and smiled in distress. Eden would never be with him.

This guy knew it in his heart, but he still did not want to give up.

Alas!

He was only torturing himself.

She suddenly shouted at him, "Jas, hurry up and get into the car. I'm going to die of exhaustion. If you continue to dawdle, you can go back with my dead body."

Jasper ignored her. There was no trace of Eden and her son in the distance. He was reluctant to move his gaze and kept looking in the same direction quietly.

Abigail sighed silently.

In Eden's heart, Jasper was her best and an only male friend. Eden had carefully cherished their friendship all the while.

The silly lad understood it all. Therefore, he did not confess his feelings to Eden.

However, it was really hard for him. He would always sit alone by the French window and looked at the

Eden house at night with indescribable emotions in his eyes.

Her heart ached for him but she felt helpless.

No one is able to help when it comes to relationships. Jasper was the only one who could help himself.

Jasper slowly withdrew his gaze. He looked helpless, and there was a hint of bitterness on his dull face.

It was as if his lonely soul had been suffering from endless pain.

He opened the car door gracefully and sat down beside his sister.

He gave the address to the driver. The driver started the engine and headed to the destination.

Jasper glanced at him and jokingly said, "Jas, it's enough to have the experience of loving someone for once. You know what Eden is thinking. Why are you still like this? Unrequited love can be so torturing."

Jasper smiled and said nothing. It was indeed tiring and torturing to fall in love with someone who isn't going to reciprocate. However, the person whom he loved happened to be there.

She would always be grateful to him no matter what he did.

Jasper closed his eyes and leaned back.

When he was heartbroken, he would close his eyes and keep the endless yearning and pain to himself, so that he would not show any sign of weakness.

The neon lights that penetrated into the car window made his handsome face partly visible.

Abigail looked at him pitifully. He would always evade her when she wanted him to give up.

Did he think the pain would lessen when he closed his eyes?

The pain would make him lose directions.

The most important thing in life is to do things that are clear-cut and leave uncertainty behind.

Abigail sighed deeply at the bottom of her heart.

Eden returned to the apartment with Henrick.

Ricky blinked his big bright eyes when he looked at the small apartment where her mother lived. His mother must be very lonely living alone.

Eden put away the luggage, opened it, and took out Ricky's pajamas. She looked at her son's curious little face and said, "Ricky, you go and take a bath first, okay?"

"Okay! Mom!" Six-year-old Ricky was very sensible. His heart ached for his mother too!

Eden turned around, handed him the pajamas, and gently rubbed his head. "Ricky is so obedient. Hurry up! You can chat with me when you come back."

Ricky walked quickly towards the suitcase with the pajamas in his arms. He took out a card and handed it to his mother.

He winked at his mother with his big eyes and long eyelashes. His pink and soft lips curved into a happy smile. He spoke as if he was presenting a treasure to his mother, "Mom, this is the money that I have earned recently. Mommy Abigail said that it's enough to buy a house."

Hearing this, Eden stared blankly at the golden card in her son's soft little hand.

Chapter 53

Eden did not reach out to take it. Instead, she smiled and asked, "Ricky, tell me, is this solely the money you earned from performing, or does it include mommy Jasper's money?"

She had used her account to apply for Ricky's card. However, she did not activate the text message service.

She was very busy. She got a card for Ricky immediately when she was informed by Abigail.

She didn't expect Ricky to earn so much money. He even earned more than her.

Sometimes, Abigail would directly give her the money earned by Ricky through his performance. It was a lot of money every time.

Abigail also knew that she wanted to buy a house in River City.

With her current financial ability, there wouldn't be a problem for her to pay for the down payment.

She just wanted to support a home by herself. She did not want any help from Jasper and Abigail.

She had owed them too much.

Ricky pink and tender lips curved upwards slightly.

There was a hint of wiliness in his smile. He reached out his little hand and gently put it on his mother's face. He comforted her in a soft voice, "Mom, you thought too much again. Mommy Abigail also knows what you're like. She would never put money on this card. Mom, you can take it with peace of mind. This is what I have earned these few years.

Mother, don't worry. Ricky and brother are the men in the family. Therefore, it's our responsibility to take care of the family."

Henrick had been nurtured by Abigail since young. He knew that his mother had gone through a lot.

He liked acting. Therefore, he would work very hard in a particular industry.

Eden's heart felt warm after hearing her son's sensible speech. She never considered her three children to be a burden to her. The three of them had always been her most precious treasures in the world.

She held him in her arms and patted his back gently. "Hey! My Ricky has grown up. Hurry, go take a shower. Today is a tiring day. Have a good rest when you finish showering. I will bring you out to play tomorrow.

"Okay, mother. I'll go right away." He kissed his mother's pale cheek and handed her the card. He then went to take a bath happily.

He had already talked to his brother about giving their mother a stable home in River City.

Her mother had been telling their grandmother that they would have a stable home as long as they have a house of their own.

Both of them had kept this in mind all the time.

He gave his mother a surprise tonight.

It was also his hard work for a few years.

They would need to go to school when school reopened. Therefore, they could only take advantage of the holiday to make money.

He wanted to give his mother a good life.

Eden looked at the bathroom door and smiled happily.

Ricky really gave her a big surprise tonight.

She turned around and went to the kitchen to boil water.

She had moved into this small apartment just a few days ago. There was nothing much in the refrigerator.

Eden thought for awhile. There was a supermarket at the corner. It was still opened at the moment. She planned to take Ricky there and buy some food.

If she knew in advance that Ricky was coming, she would have prepared it earlier.

The water had boiled. Ricky came out of the bathroom at the same time.

Eden poured two cups of water and handed them over.

She put it on the table, took a hairdryer, and helped Ricky dry his hair.

Ricky hugged his mother and closed his eyes. He enjoyed his mother's warmth.

It was different to have a mother. His mother would do everything for them in advance and took care of them well.

Eden turned off the hairdryer after drying her son's hair. She said, "Alright, Ricky, go and drink some warm water so that you wouldn't catch a cold."

"Okay, mother!" Henrick looked up and smiled, showing his neat white teeth. His slightly fluffy hair after drying made him look more handsome. His pale skin became softer after taking a bath.

Chapter 54

Eden looked at her son's handsome face.

At such times, she could not help but wonder how handsome their dad was.

The three siblings looked exactly the same. Moreover, they looked like their father.

She was actually quite regretful. She should not panic when she woke up. Instead, she should have at least looked at the face of the man who took her virginity.

When Ricky finished the water, he noticed his mother was in a trance again.

He smiled helplessly. His mother's sporadic trance made him feel distressed.

His mother was not in a relationship and did not have a boyfriend. She didn't seem to be worried about her life too.

The only thing left to do was to think about their father.

Ricky and his brother were still investigating the identity of their father.

They had to look for their irresponsible father when they became older.

Ricky put down the cup and walked to his mother. He pleaded coquettishly, "Mom, why don't you bring me out for a midnight snack? I am not full tonight." He knew that his mother had just moved here. Therefore, they wouldn't have much food at home.

Eden suddenly regained consciousness. She would always get lost in her own thoughts whenever she thought about that night.

Occasionally, she would also dream of the blushmaking moments that happened that night.

She looked at her son and smiled faintly. "Ricky, go change your clothes. I'll take you out to eat right away. I was going to call Kenny and Gia but they should be asleep at this time."

Eden wanted her children to talk to her on the phone every day.

She would only be able to sleep well after talking to them on the phone.

"Yeah! Mom is the best!" Henrick smiled happily.

He went and changed into a grey sportswear.

His children's clothes were from the Joye Group and prepared by Abigail. They were trendy, casual, and had many different styles.

He then put on a white cap.

He walked to his mother with a smile and said, "Mom, I'm ready. Let's go!"

"Alright!" Eden happily took her son's little hand. She remembered that there were food stalls nearby. She wanted to bring Ricky to eat his favorite grilled fish and fried rice noodles.

When they were outside the apartment, Eden looked down at her son and said, "Ricky, let's go and eat at the food stalls!"

"Sure. Mother, I want to eat fried rice noodles. When I'm with mommy Abigail, she wouldn't let me eat." He hadn't had fried rice noodles for a long time.

Eden gave him a distressed smile and led him out.

Victor went back to his villa after he left Eden.

His lonely figure was sitting on the sofa. The light from the chandelier shone on his handsome face. There was no expression on his well-defined face. However, his deep eyes exhibited a fascinating charm.

He had been waiting for Anson's call all day long.

However, Anson did not call him the whole day.

It did not matter if that was the case. His calls to Anson were left unanswered too.

Victor threw the last cushion on the sofa away.

Anson really knew how to make him angry.

Did he not know how much he cared for Eden?

If Eden was really Eden, he had to hurry up and get

her back.

Just as Victor was getting restless, a car stopped outside suddenly.

Victor's face became eerily dark suddenly.

He stared at the door with his deep eyes.

Damned Anson, he still knew his way back.

He was the only one who knew what he had been through the whole day.

The door swung opened and Anson came in.

Victor was about to lose his temper when he saw Anson's tired face. His anger was gone suddenly. He asked directly, "Anson, how's the investigation going?"

Chapter 55

Anson's eyes twitched when he heard Victor's angry voice. He knew Victor would get angry.

He wrinkled his nose slightly, pursed his lips and thought about where to start.

Based on Anson's expression and his silence, Victor couldn't help but think that he had let him wait a day in vain.

Thinking of this, Victor's face became darker and the atmosphere became cold suddenly.

He took a few steps towards Anson and approached him. The atmosphere was terrifying, and his eyes were dark!

Anson was so afraid of him that he subconsciously took a few steps back.

However, as soon as he stepped back, he accidentally fell and sat on the entrance steps.

He got up frantically and looked at Victor with his guard up.

He feared that Victor, in a fit of anger, would tear him to pieces.

"Are you mute?" Victor looked at Anson, who seemed to be afraid of him. His voice echoed like thunder in the grand living room.

Anson sniffed and curled his lips. He intended to give it a go anyway.

He glanced at the dark-faced Victor, pursed his lips, gritted his teeth and said, "Victor, you can't blame me. I had put in a lot of effort to get into the Gienger family's house today. I talked to Myra for a long time, but I couldn't get anything out from her about Cyan.

Myra just said that Cyan was her sister. Seven years ago, she left because of some issues.

When Myra went to the toilet, I managed to snoop around the Gienger family's house. However, I didn't find any photo of Cyan. I have also checked the orphanage where Cyan was raised, but there was no record of her adoption.

Finally, I went to Cyan's college. She was a student with a major in design. Through my connections, the lecturers who had taught Cyan before gave me her file. This was a photo of Cyan in college."

After Anson finished, he handed Victor a five-inch color photo of Cyan with white background taken in college.

Victor quickly took the photo and looked at it. The woman in the photo had a faint smile on her face. She looked beautiful, innocent and adorable. Her expression was somewhat similar to that of Eden when she was a child. He said in shock, "Eden is

Cyan!"

Anson looked at Victor's expression, pursed his lips and gulped. The explosive news managed to cool Victor down a little.

He felt the whole world darkened when he saw that Victor was angry.

Anson walked to the table and sat down in relief. He poured himself a glass of water to wet his dry lips. He said calmly, "Victor, I didn't take your call because I was trying to get close to Myra. I even sacrificed myself in order to investigate Eden's identity. Myra took advantage of me several times."

Victor took the photo and sat opposite Anson.

He waited quietly for Anson to continue his story.

Anson observed his expression and let out a sigh of relief when he saw that the anger on his face had disappeared a little.

It had not been easy for him.

It was obvious that they were good buddies, but why did he always have to be on tenterhooks? If it went on like this, his handsome face would start to deteriorate soon.

He was still single at the moment. He had to keep his handsome face in order to marry a beautiful woman who would give birth to children to continue the family line.

His mother would remind him of this every day.

However, the love of his life was at his mother-in-law's place.

Victor frowned and raised his chin. He raised his eyebrows and asked dissatisfiedly, "That's all you got?"

Chapter 56

He needed more information about Eden. Eden's reaction during breakfast this morning had made him feel that she was his Eden.

Anson rubbed his chin gently and looked at him. His lips curved upwards slightly and his smile was mischievous. "I haven't finished yet. Can't you let me catch my breath for a second?"

Victor quickly picked up the remote control on the side and threw it at him.

Anson blinked when he saw that. This guy's temper had always been unstable. He tilted his head to the side, reached out his hand and caught the remote control.

He was afraid that Victor would not be able to accept the explosive news that was coming next. He was waiting for Victor to cool down first before telling him the news.

Victor scratched his head irritably and roared, "Then what are you waiting for?" He was so anxious that he started scratching his head, and yet Anson had the mood to say it slowly.

Victor, who had always been calm, would become this anxious only because of his Eden. She was already a part of his life.

Anson narrowed his eyes slightly and asked again for confirmation, "Victor, are you sure you want to hear it?"

Victor messed up his hair again. His flawless face turned cold and his deep and handsome eyes seemed to freeze.

"Anson, we're not friends anymore if you're still like this." He wanted to give him a kick at the moment. He had been restless for the whole day.

Anson shrugged his shoulders in fear. He didn't doubt Victor's words at all.

He just doubted his own life. How could he be friends with such an unstable guy?

He curved his lips slightly. His wild but calm look made him look wickedly charming.

There was a contrast between Victor and him at the moment.

Looking at Victor's furious look, he suddenly felt very satisfied.

It had been a long time since he saw Victor like this. He was the one who had always been overwhelmed by Victor.

He finally got his revenge today.

Just as Victor was about to lose patience, Anson started to talk, "Seven years ago, had you not been investigating that woman's identity?"

Victor's heart tightened suddenly and he looked at Anson nervously. His dark, bottomless eyes made him look mysterious.

"Who is it?" He could not control his trembling voice. An arc was formed from his tightly pressed lips.

Anson pointed at the photo in Victor's hand with a spark in his eyes.

Victor held the photo tighter!

"It's Cyan. You're aware that Mr. King is a weirdo. He has many lovers and he is a scumbag. He would only cooperate with women who are virgins. I have also investigated this matter back then. The woman sent by your family was not a virgin. She went into Mr. King's room. On the other hand, the woman dragged in by you was Cyan.

When Cyan learned that she had been set up by the Gienger family, she left the Gienger family in anger.

This was the news I got from the servant who served the Gienger family previously. I was able to make her talk by giving her money.

Needless to say, the Gienger family did not have the whereabouts of Cyan all these years. She had actually been hiding in Gate City."

Anson was also shocked when he found out the truth.

Although Cyan was an adopted daughter, it was still inhumane for the Gienger family to act this way for their own interests.

Chapter 57

Victor was shocked. He sat on the sofa in a daze and looked blankly at a certain place with his dark eyes.

Eden was the woman he was with that time!

It was mind-blowing...

Victor never thought that this could happen.

Anson looked at Victor's shocked expression and couldn't help teasing him, "Oh! You stole the virginity of a girl who just turned eighteen. She ran away for seven years because of you! Thinking about it now, it's really not easy for Cyan!"

"Hehe!" Victor smiled like a madman suddenly.

Wouldn't it be great if Eden was really THE Eden?

Anson, who was about to drink water, froze with the cup in his hand when he heard Victor's laughter.

Had he gone crazy because he was too happy or too angry?

How could his laughter be so frightening?

Anson raised the cup and drank the water while looking at the hysteric Victor with his beautiful eyes.

This capricious guy was like a time bomb. It would be impossible to predict what he would say next.

Before he finished his cup of water, Victor suddenly warned, "Anson, by all means, I want you to find out all the information about Eden, from her childhood up to the present, in ten days."

"Puff!" The water splattered from Anson's mouth to Victor's feet.

Victor raised his eyebrows and suddenly frowned in disgust.

"Bang!" Anson put the cup on the tea table with force.

He glared at Victor. "Victor, am I a private detective to you? You want me to investigate the childhood of Cyan up to the present. She was a virgin when she gave it to you. Do you really need to investigate?"

Victor frowned suddenly after Anson finished his words.

Wait a minute!

Wait a minute!

He seemed to have neglected something.

He raised his eyes and looked at Victor, who looked calm and relaxed. He raised his eyebrows and asked, "Are you suspecting that Eden Bleu is Eden Clement?"

"Yes!" Victor nodded with a wicked and hopeful smile on his face.

There were too many similarities between Eden Bleu is Eden Clement. This made him suspect that she was the Eden whom he had been searching for many years.

Anson looked at Victor's gorgeous face. When Victor mentioned Eden, he became gentle. Even his eyes were full of tenderness.

Anson nodded quickly. "Okay! This is the wish of your life. In order to fulfill your wish and make you give up once and for all, I will find out Eden's identity no matter how exhausted I am."

However, he would definitely break down if he was wrong because he had high hopes for it.

Victor nodded slightly. He leaned back on the sofa with his hands behind his head. A wild smile appeared on his handsome face.

He could feel a sense of happiness in his heart just by thinking of having breakfast with Eden this morning.

Eden, will I finally find you?

Anson took out his mobile phone. There was one more thing that he hadn't solved.

After taking out his mobile phone, he rummaged through the cabinet at the side.

Victor looked doubtfully at him and asked, "Anson, why are you rummaging through someone else's

house?"

Anson answered while rummaging, "This is considered part of my home too. Isn't it true that you've been staying on the second floor while I've been staying on the first floor all this time?"

Victor frowned slightly. He was right, but this was his home too.

"That's weird. I remember that your album was placed here. It's always like that. Things can't be found when they are needed, but they will appear when they are not needed."

Chapter 58

After rummaging through the house for a long time, he still could not find Victor's album.

Victor stood up straight, frowned, and asked, "Why are you looking for my album?"

Anson looked back at him and said with his eyebrows raised, "I might have found your son. I want to see if he looks similar to your childhood photos."

Victor quickly jumped out of the sofa. He looked at Anson and roared, "Anson, did you left your brain behind when you came in? When did I have a son? I live a clean and honest life all this while. It's impossible for me to have a child."

Victor was going mad. The atmosphere became eerily cool suddenly.

Anson glanced sideways at him and sneered with his hands on his waist, "You claimed that you are very noble. Did you not go all the way with a girl seven years ago, causing her to leave for seven years without telling her family?" Anson continued looking for the album when he finished talking.

"There might be other reasons that caused her not to tell her family her whereabouts." Victor retorted

with a lack of confidence.

He could not help it at that time because the efficacy of the drug was too strong.

He did not come to his senses even after taking cold showers three times.

Anson winked at him like a child and asked, "Let's not talk about this first. I remember I put your album here. Tell me, where did you move it to?"

Looking at Anson's serious face, Victor pointed upstairs and said, "I've moved it upstairs."

Anson took his phone from the coffee table and walked forward. "Come on, follow me upstairs."

Seeing that Anson was very serious, Victor thought "Can I not go?"

How could he have a son?

This was simply a big joke.

However, he still followed Anson upstairs.

Victor's room was very cozy. It was decorated in the style of northern Europe. It gave people a sense of being at home and a sense of belonging when they entered the room.

There was a light grey cover on the two-meter-wide bed.

A set of beige sofas was set against the wall. It was simple, yet exquisite and appealing.

The curtains of the French windows were pulled open, and the clear starry night sky could be seen.

The room was right next to the study room.

Anson knew about Victor's habit of placing things, so he went straight into the study room. He found the album and brought it to the sofa in Victor's room.

Victor followed him nervously all the way.

"Bang!" Anson threw a few albums on the white tea table.

Victor quickly sat beside him and said, "Anson, are you serious?"

Anson did not look at him, but quickly opened the album and looked for Victor's childhood photos. "Victor, I have never been so serious!"

He had seen Victor's childhood photos before, and soon he found Victor's photo when he was five or six years old. He picked it up excitedly and put it on Victor's knee. He pointed to the child in the photo and asked, "Victor, is that you?"

Victor rolled his eyes at him and said in a deep tone, "If it wasn't me, would it be you?"

Would he look as handsome as he was?

Anson did not argue with him and quickly unlocked his mobile phone. He had already found the picture. After unlocking his phone, a picture of a child was

revealed.

The child in the picture was wearing cool black clothes. His thick hair was slightly fluffy and there was a faint smile on his face. He already had the style of a star at such a young age.

Chapter 59

Anson compared the two photos. They looked very similar.

He looked at Victor who had a stern expression on his face and explained, "Victor, his name is Henrick. He just turned six years old this year. He is a child star under Abigail Joye. He had won the first place in the piano competition a few days ago. He is a popular star now.

I've sent someone to check on him. He just signed a movie named "Little Boxing King" yesterday. He'd successfully passed the audition.

He is able to finish filming half of the movie before he starts school.

I was going to invite him to be the representative of the children's clothing for our company this year.

Not only does Eden know a lot about the fashion world, but she also has her own ideas about children's clothing. Some of the children's clothing designs in the branch office are hers. The sales of the designs are very satisfactory in Gate City.

However, I have studied Henrick's features many times. He looks very similar to you when you were a child. The most important thing is that his surname is Bleu and his parents are unknown. Abigail is the one who is in charge of all his schedules. They should be in River City today as Henrick has an event there."

Victor quickly grabbed the phone from Anson's hand and compared the two photos closely. They looked surprisingly similar.

How could this be possible?

Victor's heart was beating very fast.

Were Eden and Henrick related?

He quickly glanced at Anson and said in a serious tone, "The man with Eden is Jasper, the president of Joye Group. Abigail is Jasper's sister. Eden is very close to them too, right?"

Anson looked at Victor's stern expression, nodded and said, "I thought of this when I found out that Cyan is the woman at that time. Henrick is well known in River City because he got famous recently.

I found a few people who met Abigail before and they said that Henrick privately calls Abigail mommy. However, Abigail is not his biological mother. Sometimes, he would call his mother on the shooting site, but no one knows the name of his real mother."

After hearing this, Victor's expression became more serious than ever.

His heart was beating very fast

After some time, he asked faintly, "So, do you think he is Eden's child?" His voice was trembling when he asked the question.

His ink-black eyes stared deeply at the two photos. The two similar faces made him suspicious.

"That's right! It is very possible that Jasper used his connections to erase her past. If the child does not have a father, he can only follow the surname of his mother!"

Victor lowered his head and stared at the picture on the mobile phone and the photo in the album quietly.

The child just turned six this year. The timing matched.

He could go to elementary school in September.

In the morning, Eden said that she wanted to buy a house in River City and bring her family over to stay together.

She was Cyan, and her only family was the Gienger family. Could it be that the child was the family she was referring to?

Child?

Victor silently spoke the word in his heart.

Victor had never imagined that he would have a child in his life.

His parents caused his sister and him to have an incomplete childhood and family due to the existence of the arrogant mistress.

Three-year-old Eden was by his side during his painful childhood.

Three-year-old Eden was very innocent and knew nothing. When she saw that Victor was unhappy, she would sit quietly beside him and accompany him. Occasionally, she would climb into his arms for a hug.

Chapter 60

Her innocent and complacent smile had always made him feel relaxed unconsciously.

He had lost confidence in love and hated women who seduce other people's husbands.

Anson sat by his side and accompanied him quietly.

The reason he did so was that he wanted Victor to be happy.

He had been living like a zombie in the past few years.

He had moved to this villa to accompany him. However, his parents were not happy about it.

His parents had privately asked about his relationship with Victor. They were afraid that Anson and Victor were a gay couple.

He would always tremble with fear when he was questioned by his parents.

Anson and Victor were definitely not gay. They were straight men.

He wanted to solve Victor's marriage problem earlier so that he could find a woman to continue his life.

He was still a virgin although many years had passed. It would be shameful to say it out loud.

The room was very quiet. The only sound that could be heard was the heartbeats of two people. Occasionally, sunlight entered the room.

The light fell on one side of Victor's face, making his handsome and well-defined face a little mysterious.

Even so, he still looked noble. He exuded a powerful aura that even when he was sitting down, he could make people feel breathless.

Victor pursed his lips slightly. He looked as though he was in deep thoughts.

After a while, he looked away from the photo and sent Anson's photo to his phone.

He glanced sideways at Anson calmly and said softly, "Let's choose Henrick as the spokesperson for the children's clothing this year. Since he is in River City, I want to meet him tomorrow."

"Tomorrow is Sunday. There won't be people working in the company. Do you think you can meet him?" Anson glared at him. Anson wished that Victor would let him rest on Sunday.

He had worked extremely hard for Victor.

"Monday. I must see him in my office on Monday. You can go now." Victor started to drive him away coldly.

"Humph!" Anson snorted at him.

"I'll leave now. Do you think I like to stay with a cold person like you? I'm afraid that I will be frozen into ice and can't see the sun tomorrow."

Anson spoke as he was walking out. He was exhausted and his back ached the whole day. Victor didn't even invite him to have supper together. It was really not easy to do anything nowadays.

Victor sat on the sofa quietly. He looked at the picture on his mobile phone, dazed.

His lips were tightly pressed together, and his gaze was deep.

The morning light slowly entered the room through the French windows. Warm air flowed in through the window and blew at the light yellow curtains. Through the window sashes, one could see the

bustling streets and the skyscrapers in the distance.

Henrick got up early. Seeing that his mother hadn't woken up yet, he got out of bed quietly and put on his clothes.

He pulled the quilt over his mother and pulled up the curtains.

He picked up his small black backpack. After making sure that he had his money, keys, and mobile phone with him, he went out to buy breakfast.

He had a very long conversation with his mother last night. His mother was very tired after looking for a house the whole day. He had to go out to buy breakfast for her.

River City was still full of hustle and bustle in the morning. There were unending passers-by and the streets were crowded. There were also fast-traveling motorcycles passing by.

Henrick looked at the streets around him. He liked River City very much. He did not mind moving here to stay.

If his mother liked it here, he would also like it too.

Thinking that his mother would need a longer sleep, he glanced at the street. A lot of people were having morning jogs during the weekend.

His pink lips raised slightly. He decided to jog around before buying breakfast for his mother.