Gluey Love 591

Chapter 591

Eden nodded with a smile and said, "It seems so." She seemed to have promised Victor that.

"Let's go! I'll have to change my clothes first. There will be a fashion show in the afternoon. I can't be late. I have to go to take a look at the venue."

Knowing that she was just trying to change the subject, Victor smiled helplessly.

He couldn't rush it now. He kept telling himself that he had to be patient as she was right in front of him and always would be with him.

"Okay!" He said gently, and he took her to his room.

He took out his room card and opened the door.

As soon as they entered the room, the luxurious decoration surprised Eden. She had never seen anything like this.

This luxurious room in a five-star hotel really got everything in it.

She suddenly felt that it was really unfair for him to live next door to her.

Victor handed her a white dress. "Go take a shower first. I'll wait for you outside."

"Okay!" Eden suddenly thought of something else when she heard that. It sounded quite intimate.

Thinking of this, she quickly grabbed the dress and walked into the bathroom with a blushed face.

Victor could tell she was a little flustered, so he couldn't help but smile.

He happened to turn his head and glanced at himself in a mirror. The man in the mirror had a sweet smile on his face. Victor was shocked. He almost couldn't recognize himself anymore. There had never been such a happy smile on his face for the past 20 years. He bowed his head slightly and pursed his lips into a smile. He knew it was all because of Eden. He walked to the sofa and sat down. He all of a sudden remembered the car that was following them earlier, then he quickly took out his phone and sent a message to Adonis, asking him to find out what was going on. Adonis, who was busy working on the construction site, was surprised when he heard the message ringtone from Victor. He didn't really want to look at it at all for some reason. There was never good news whenever Victor contacted him, but.. He had to think about his salary and his future wife. Thinking of this, he turned on his phone. After reading the message, he really wished he didn't check it at all. He sighed. Looking at all the busy workers around him, Adonis, who was wearing a safety helmet, could only sigh. It was such a hard life!

Victor had been living a life where everyone was trying to set him up. Adonis felt that it was a

He quickly replied to Victor, "Are you okay? Are you still alive?"

miracle that Victor could still be alive until now.

When Victor saw the message, he instantly lost his words.

He threw the phone away and didn't want to speak to Adonis anymore.

However, his phone suddenly started vibrating as soon as he threw it on the sofa. He was a little annoyed, but he still picked it up.

"Hello?"

"Uncle Victor! Kenny and Ricky have gone to the bookstore, and Gia doesn't want to play games with me. I went to her room, and she was drawing a picture. I called her a few times but she ignored me, so I pushed her. Then she suddenly turned into a horrible person, as terrible as the witches in fairy tales.

She shouted at me, saying that I disturbed her. I was so scared. Grandma said that Gia doesn't like anyone to disturb her when she was drawing, so grandma told me off too. Uncle Victor, can you come back now and play games with me? I feel that grandma doesn't love me anymore. She only loves Gia..." Boris sobbed as he spoke, sounding very upset.

After hearing his story, Victor was speechless.

This child was really sensitive.

He asked, "Boris, why don't you go to the bookstore together with Kenny and Ricky?" What else could he do except for playing games?

Boris said, "I don't want to go with them. I can learn a lot on my phone, so why do I have to go to the bookstore? It's in the city center, which is so far away. They went to a very popular one today.

Ricky wanted to go, so Kenny went with her. Gia doesn't want to play with me, and I feel so lonely. Grandma doesn't allow me to play with my phone for too long. I don't have anything to play with

now. Uncle Victor, can you come back to play me?"

Victor frowned. He really didn't know what to do

about him.

"I still haven't finished my work yet. Where's your mom?"

Boris said, "My mom went to the beauty salon. There are only three of us at home. Uncle, I'm too bored. Come back, please. Only you would play games with me."

Hearing this, Victor felt a little ashamed. He played the game with Boris the other day after he asked for a long time. If his sister found out about this, she wouldn't definitely tell him off.

He looked in the direction of the bathroom cautiously and said in a low voice, "Look, Kenny, Ricky, and Gia all know how to schedule their time. They all know when they can play and when they should study. You are going to school in a few days, and I have already got a place for you in the same class as the three of them. If you don't study hard, you wouldn't be able to keep up with them. They have already learned a lot from the books, so year 1 would not be difficult for them at all. But you are different. You have to put away your phone so that you can concentrate on your study." He knew there were a lot of kids who were addicted to games.

And Boris was definitely one of them.

However, there were not so many kids who were as good as his three children. Thinking of this, he couldn't help but feel very proud.

But at this time, Boris burst into tears on the other side of the phone. "Uncle, even you don't love me anymore. My dad said there is too much temptation in this world, so I shouldn't put all my eggs in one basket, especially when it comes to playing games. My dad always plays games with me. Uncle, why are you doing this to me?"

Victor really didn't know what to say anymore.

It was true that this world was filled with temptation, and that was why his dad couldn't even control himself.

Victor said helplessly, "Boris, playing phone games too much is not good for your eyes. Why don't you find something else to do? You can do something fun, such as sports." If he had not lived with the other children during this time, he would not have known that there were so many things that a kid could do.

"No, I don't want it. I just want to play with my phone games. I want to be the best player! Gia is already better than me in the game, so I can't lose to a girl!"

Victor was totally helpless and speechless.

How did Boris even think of this when he was just a little kid?

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Victor smiled and said, "Boris, if you want to be a real man, you shouldn't always cry like this."

Boris said, "Uncle Victor, even you are making fun of me now. I don't want to talk to you anymore..."

Then he cried and hung up the phone.

Victor couldn't do anything about him. He really didn't know where he learned all this.

There really should be someone who can teach him some manners.

Victor shook his head slowly, wondering how Eden managed it when she raised three children on her own.

He really realized now how difficult it was for Eden.

However, he believed that she would not need to deal with any of this anymore when he was with her.

At this time, Eden was taking a very quick shower in the bathroom.

Although Victor was outside, she still didn't feel any much safer. She felt like she was guarded by a wolf. So she could not help but speed up all. However, even though she didn't really trust him, she still tried to think the good things about him. At least, he had not been with any other woman for so many years because of her, how could she think of him like that? That would be too ungrateful. No matter what, he had waited for her for so long. All the thoughts in Eden's mind really made her have mixed feelings. Whenever she tried to refuse Victor, there would always be another voice in her heart telling her how good he was. She didn't know what to do about this weird feeling. After she quickly finished her shower, she took out the white dress from the bag and put it on, and then quickly dried her hair. She put a little make-up on, and then looked at herself in the mirror. Her eyes were still as bright and clear as usual, and the long eyelashes fluttered when she smiled. Her pink and tender lips made her fair skin look even more flawless. She looked at the dress on her body, and it was her design for this new season. She must be the first person to wear it. Her body shape was not perfect but very slim. After putting down her soft and slightly curly hair, she looked more lovely and graceful. She looked at herself with satisfaction and walked out of the bathroom.

Victor was sitting on the sofa, looking down at his phone. He was focusing on something, so his serious expression made him look even more attractive.

He slowly raised his head when Eden walked over, looking very gentle at her.

He looked up and down at Eden, and the surprise in his eyes couldn't be hidden anymore. "This new dress fits you very well."

Eden also took a look at herself and said, "Really? I like it very much too."

Victor stood up with a smile and said, "Let's go! You can leave the other clothes here now because we will be back here tonight. I have already talked to mom earlier that we will go back tomorrow after the event finished It would be too tiring for us to go back and forth all the time."

"What?" Eden looked at him in shock. How could he make such a decision without even telling her?

How did he know that she wouldn't say no?

"Is mom alright with it?" She realized that she asked a very stupid question as soon as she said it.

Her mother couldn't wait for her to marry Victor.

"Yes!" Victor nodded gently and walked forward. When he turned around, he put on a meaningful smile. He knew his mother wished that he could marry Eden as soon as possible.

Therefore, of course, she hoped that they would have a chance to stay together on their own.

Eden looked at his broad back, feeling that she could trust him. He was actually her type.

He could be very cool sometimes, but when he was gentle, he could also be very sweet to her. He was just like a perfect character in a movie, and he was also the perfect man in her life.

Eden lowered her head and blushed when she was thinking of this. However, she didn't notice that she was walking directly into Victor who was standing in front of the elevator.

"Ah..." Eden screamed out and took a few steps back as she felt a sharp pain on her forehead when she bumped into Victor's back.

Victor quickly turned around and held her in his arms. He looked at her with some confusion. Why did she hit him with her head?

He lowered his head slightly and looked at her with his heart beating so fast. He could smell a faint fragrance from her body. His lips curled up into a

faint smile.

"Silly girl, what are you thinking when you're walking? Look at what happened when I don't hold your hand." His low and attractive voice echoed in Eden's ears.

She suddenly felt her heart started beating faster and faster.

She looked so embarrassed as she couldn't tell him that she was actually thinking about him.

And her nose actually hurt after she bumper into him with her face.

At this moment, a saying that she once read in a book suddenly came across her mind. It said that when a girl liked a boy but didn't want him to find out, so every time when she walked past him, she would just secretly look at him. However, one day, he finally looked back at her, but she had to pretend that nothing had happened.

But Eden didn't really agree with that. She thought that if she really liked someone, she should just tell him in person.

However, what kind of feeling did she have right now?

She had also looked forward to meeting someone who could be with her forever.

At this moment, seeing that she didn't want to say anything, Victor also stopped talking and only took her hand and walked with her into the elevator.

Until then did Eden look up at him quietly. At this moment, there were a lot of things that she wanted to say, but she could not get a single word out.

She had been living in the same house with Victor recently, and sometimes, when he sat alone quietly, she felt that he looked so lonely.

But when his eyes fell on her, she would suddenly feel that he was like the bright sunshine which would warm her whole body.

She didn't know how he could wait for her for so long when he couldn't even see the future.

She knew everything. But the more she thought about it, the less confident she was. She felt she didn't deserve him at all.

"Victor," Eden said.

Victor looked down at her and said, "Yes?"

Eden thought for a moment and asked, "What is your dream?"

Victor was slightly stunned. "Haven't I told you before?"

Eden shook her head slightly. "No, you haven't."

Victor smiled and looked at her quietly with his dark eyes. "Eden, you are my dream."

"What?"

Eden couldn't believe her ears. Had he gone mental?

"Except for this, do you have any other dreams?" In fact, she just wanted to see if there was anything else she could do for him.

He had been helping her fulfill her dreams, and she also wanted to help him with some things.

He walked into her dream, and she also wanted to step into his dream. Perhaps this would be the way for her to get a little closer to him.

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"Apart from this?" Victor thought about it and found that there seemed to be nothing else that he really wanted except for looking for his mother and Eden.

Now that he was also doing well in his business, he was quite happy with everything else in his life.

He looked at Eden and said in a low voice, "There is nothing else."

His words made Eden feel a little embarrassed.

She didn't know how she should react now as he was being so sweet. She felt that she had become the luckiest woman in the world.

Looking at her blushed face, Victor asked with a smile, "Why do you want to know this?"

Eden said frankly, "Because I want to see if there is anything that I can do for you." She felt guilty and also felt sorry for him.

She knew how did she feel in her heart.

Hearing this, Victor was more excited. He held her shoulders with his hands and said in a very gentle tone, "Silly girl, as long as you are with me, nothing else would matter anymore."

He didn't need her to do anything for him.

Eden lowered her head slightly and did not dare to look into his gentle eyes. If that was what he wanted, she would just figure out what else she could do for him on her own.

At this time, the elevator reached the first floor, and Victor took her hand and walked out.

The two of them went back to the exhibition hall.

Then Victor took Eden to the designers' meeting, which took them about an hour.

After that, the two of them when to the fashion show with Darlene.

It was not until 6 pm that the exhibition finally finished.

Darlene looked at the time and thought it would be too late for her to go back now as she had to come here very early the next morning.

"Eden, Mr. Alwynn, it's a little too late now, so I don't think I will go back home tonight," Darlene said with a smile.

This was exactly what Victor wanted. He said immediately, "Then I'll arrange a room for you in the hotel, and I'll ask someone to send you there later."

Darlene nodded with a smile. "Thank you very much. You should take Eden out for dinner and enjoy some time together. Just tell me the address, and I will go directly to the hotel after I had dinner with my friends." She knew Victor liked Eden, so she would not want to disturb them.

Victor nodded and said, "Okay! I'll send the address to you later."

"Sounds good!" Darlene nodded. She then looked at Eden and said with a smile, "Eden, someone spent a lot of time and effort to wait for the right person in his life, and it is not easy at all."

Eden was slightly confused by her words.

However, Darlene only smiled and left without saying anything else.

Eden looked at her back and felt so lost. But Victor seemed to understand what Darlene meant. He looked at Eden's confused face, and his lips curled into a faint smile. He just felt so happy now no matter what he had been through and what he was going to go through. "Eden, let's go!" he said in a low voice. Eden glanced at him and said, "I need to go to the restroom first. Can you wait here for me?" Then she turned around and walked to the restroom. Victor just stood where he was, waiting for her. "Victor." At this time, Aisling came over with Delmont and Buddy. "Mrs. Clement." Victor greeted her politely. "Where is Eden?" Aisling asked. "She went to the restroom." Victor sounded very indifferent, just as how he always was in public. Aisling nodded slightly and asked, "You are not going back tonight, are you?" "No, we are not. We will go back after the exhibition finished."

"That's better. It would be too tiring to come back and forth all the time. We are not going back tonight either." She hoped that Eden and Victor would spend more time with each other so that they

could get married sooner.

"That sounds good." Victor said.

Delmont, who was standing next to Aisling, said to Victor, "You'd better take good care of Eden. I wouldn't want anything that happened this afternoon to happen again. I watched her being bullied but didn't even do anything for the sake of helping you."

Victor frowned and didn't say anything.

"Delmont, don't say that. We all care about Eden very much." Buddy said immediately. Delmont always talked without thinking, so he always ended up offending others.

"I know. But Eden is with him now. If she was with us, we would definitely take good care of her." Delmont glanced at Buddy and said.

Aisling did not say anything about this. She just looked at Victor and said, "Alright, we will go to the hotel now. Enjoy your dinner with Eden!"

"Thank you." Victor nodded quickly. He wouldn't allow anyone to ruin his date tonight.

However, the only one person he actually worried about was Japer.

By the time they left the exhibition hall, Jasper was still very busy and had not left yet.

After Aisling left, Victor started getting a little worried as he still hadn't seen Eden come out.

Actually, when Eden came out of the restroom, she ran into Haven straight away.

She had just finished washing her hands and wanted to take some tissue, but someone stopped her.

She looked over, it was Haven, who was glaring at her angrily.

Eden smiled and said, "Miss Clement, why are you looking at me like this? I don't seem to have

offended you today.

"Eden, don't get too excited about everything yet. I'm telling you, no matter how great you look now, I will still drag you down one day. You stole Victor away from me, so I won't let you get away with it

so easily." Haven said with a sneer.

She had been doing very well recently, so Eden wouldn't be a match to her sooner or later.

Hearing her words, Eden smiled coldly and asked, "Are you sure this is exactly why you are treating me like this? Are you sure Victor was on your side from the beginning? And is he really someone that I could just steal as I wish?" She knew that Victor was one of the reasons that Haven hated her so much, but the most important reason was that she was actually Eden Clement. Haven was worried that she would take away everything that belonged to her.

In fact, even if she really returned to the Clement family, the Clement family would not drive Haven away anyway. At least she was still their adopted daughter.

But Haven was overambitious, and that was why she was so eager to destroy Eden.

Haven sneered again and said, "Do you know how close Victor and I were before you appeared? He used to listen to whatever my mom said. If my

mom asked him to come for dinner at my house, he would come. And if my mom asked him to go shopping with me, he would definitely go But

since you appeared, he has totally changed. This is all because of you."

Eden smiled. She believed that Victor would go to their house for dinner, but she did not believe that Victor would go shopping with Haven.

The reason why Victor did this was that he felt guilty, however, Eden's disappearance had nothing to do with him.

Victor had been torturing himself with his principles all these years and had pushed himself all the way here.

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Eden looked at Haven with her sharp eyes and said coldly, "I know exactly whether it's because of me or not. But, if you are planning something behind my back, I wouldn't just stand and watch anymore.

I have already let you off for the first two times, but if you want to do it one more time, don't forget that I also have something on you." If Eden really wanted to teach Haven a lesson, it certainly wouldn't be as easy as how Haven treated her.

She had two recordings that had not been shown to anyone yet. She actually did feel sorry for Haven, so she never wanted to hurt her as long as she was being good.

Hearing this, Haven smiled and looked at Eden arrogantly. In front of Eden, she always had to put on an arrogant face so that she would be able to fool herself.

"You have something on me? Do you mean the recording of the phone call between Myra and me? You are so naive. Do you really think that you can defeat me with that? Don't forget who I am right now. I'm the daughter of the Clement family, as well as the daughter-in-law of the Alwynn family. Who do you think would believe that was me in the recording? There are so many different ways to frame people now."

Haven didn't seem to care at all. She narrowed her evil eyes and looked down at Eden.

Now that the Clement family had gone back to normal, she could carry on living her peaceful and luxurious life.

Eden raised her eyebrows and smiled sarcastically, "You are really confident. I hope you can keep it."

"I have always been very confident. Let's wait and see. It won't be long before I see you kneel down in front of me." Haven said it word by word. Only she knew how much she hated Eden.

The life she had for so many years was actually Eden's, and everything that she had was all supposed to be Eden's.

Now, her teacher also hated Eden, and she knew that her teacher would not let Eden go so easily after what had happened the other day.

At this moment, Eden still looked very calm and said, "Let's wait and see then!" She was not afraid of Haven, but she was worried that Haven would do something to the Clement family.

"Miss Bleu." Suddenly, a gentle voice came from outside.

Eden looked over in confusion and saw a woman in a white midi dress walked towards them. She was slim and tall, and the hem of her dress flying behind her as she walked.

Eden felt she looked familiar, but she couldn't remember who she was.

The woman stopped in front of Eden and looked at her with a smile. She noticed that Eden hadn't changed at all, who still had the calm and gentle expression on her delicate face.

"Miss Bleu, have you forgotten that we met before in Fralstin? I am Paulina Clark." The woman introduced herself with a smile.

Eden suddenly remembered her. It was also her who greeted Eden first when they were in Fralstin, but Eden was too busy to talk to her at that time. She remembered this woman was a design director for a multinational company.

Eden smiled and said, "Hi, Miss. Clark! Nice to meet you again."

"I didn't expect to meet you here. It was a pity that I didn't have time to talk to you last time," said Paulina with a smile. Then she looked at Eden's dress and continued, "You always can impress me every time I see you. Actually, my company is looking for a designer, and I'm very interested in your design. Why don't we have dinner together after this exhibition?"

Just as Eden was about to say something, Victor's cold voice came from outside. "I'm sorry, this lady. Director Bleu is the Design Director of our company. I don't think she is interested in having dinner with you."

His words made everyone stunned.

Paulina turned around and saw Victor's handsome face. Suddenly, her eyes lit up, and her heart started beating very rapidly.

At this moment, Eden quickly walked out. She never expected that Victor would follow her to the ladies' room.

Paulina followed her out, still having a sweet smile on her face. She felt that she seemed to have seen the man before. Right, he was the most famous person in the design industry in the River City, Victor Alwynn of Alwynn Group.

And he was the dream of all the women in the entire city. Now she finally met him, and he was indeed an extraordinary person.

Sir, you are...

However, Victor did not even let her finish her words. He pulled over Eden and left without even glancing at anyone else.

Paulina's face suddenly darkened.

Eden turned back and looked at Paulina with an

awkward smile, "Miss Clark, I'm sorry. I have to go now."

Seeing that Victor held Eden's hand and left, Haven felt so jealous. Victor never touched any woman, but he did not keep a distance from Eden at all.

She then glanced at Paulina who looked so embarrassed, a cunning smile swept across her face. "Miss Blew is not a nice person. If you want to hire her, you'd better think about it carefully."

Hearing Haven's voice, Paulina just realized that there was another person here. She looked back and asked with a smile, "What do you mean?"

"Miss Clark, why don't we go somewhere nice and talk about it?" said Haven.

Paulina nodded and said, "Okay!"

Victor pulled Eden all the way to the underground parking lot. He opened the door for her, let her get in, fastened her seat belt for her, and then walked to the driver's seat.

Eden could tell that he was not in a good mood, so she didn't say much.

Only when he got in the driver's seat, she said, "Victor, that... I met Haven, so it took me a while." She was worried that he was angry because she was taking too long.

Victor fastened his seat belt and looked at her. "Eden, stay away from her in the future." He went to the ladies' room only because he was worried that something would happen to her.

Eden smiled helplessly, looking at Victor's handsome face. "It's not something that I can control. Even if I stay away from her, she still would come to me.

Victor stared at her quietly for a few seconds and then said in a low voice, "Eden, she doesn't want you to go back to the Clement family. When I did the DNA test, she even tried to fake the result. Then when she found out the truth, she couldn't believe it, so she did it a couple of times herself. She knows who you are, and she is very dangerous." He knew Haven was good at faking everything, and he really didn't want to see her face at all.

"What?" Eden was shocked. She couldn't believe what she had just heard.

However, when she thought about it, it made more sense now. If Haven didn't know who she was, she surely wouldn't have treated her like this from the beginning.

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Seeing that Eden didn't really believe it, Victor turned his body slightly to her and said again, "She went for another DNA test on the day when you went to Fralstin. Although I swapped the result secretly, your brother was sure that she did it again after that and confirmed your identity. Therefore, after she got engaged to Victor, she planned the whole thing before she fell off the stairs so that she could get both the Alwynn Family and Clement Family to against you."

Victor always felt so angry as soon as he thought about this.

If there was no CCTV footage, Rebecca and Vincent wouldn't have let it go so easily.

Eden sighed. After a while, she hesitated and said, "I know why she doesn't want me to go back to the Clement family, but she is really thinking too much. The Clement family would not treat her differently no matter I go back or not. She still would get what she is supposed to get. But she is too ungrateful. To put it another way, I won't live with the Clement family for now. I will still live on my own."

Victor sneered. "She wants more." Otherwise, she would not have gone to Vincent straight away after she heard that the Clement family was in trouble.

If the Clement family really ended up badly this time, Haven would definitely disassociate herself from with the Clement family as soon as possible.

"I know, but we can't stop a person from being greedy. If she doesn't appreciate what she has now, she would destroy her own life in the end. Anyway, Mr. Alwynn, instead of caring about other people's business, it would be better if you think about me first. I am starving now."

Victor shook his head helplessly. She was really an innocent girl.

"Alright, I'll make sure I keep your stomach happy first." Victor started the car while speaking, going towards the place where he had already arranged.

Since they were not going back, he might as well plan something good for her.

The children were going to school soon. He had not confessed to Eden about what had happened seven years ago. He wondered if there would be a chance tonight.

He did not want to hide this from her anymore. He knew that Eden was hesitating because she didn't want her children to get hurt. He had realized a lot of problems since he moved in.

Eden finally smiled. She was not too bothered about Haven. After all, she was never a person who would worry about other people's business.

She had enough problems to think about for herself. She surely had no time to care about anyone else.

She had lived a hard life since she was a child, so it made her a very strong woman no matter what she experienced.

She never even wanted to recall her childhood life, but now she felt that she was actually quite grateful for all the tough times she had before.

Haven didn't appreciate anything she had now, so maybe she would really lose everything one day.

She was good-looking and came from a better family than most people. If she behaved herself, she wouldn't need to worry about her life at all in the future.

However, she was not someone who would be content with her lot.

Seeing that Eden did not speak, Victor reminded her, "Eden, Tillie is a very vengeful person. She has a lot of connections, so you must be careful."

What happened today had absolutely something to do with Tillie.

"I know." Eden's gaze sank. During the few years working in the design industry, she had read a lot of information about famous designers.

Tillie was a senior designer, but her reputation did not seem to be very good. Many other designers all experienced her bullying.

And her aunt had also warned her.

At the exhibition venue.

Rebecca and Vincent still had not left yet.

Ella already checked online and found that the dress she bought was not the new design product this year. She had been making a fuss about it at the venue.

Rebecca had been keeping an eye on her. As soon as she started making trouble, Rebecca would pull her aside and comfort her.

"Miss Parma, I've told you many times. It was the shop assistant's fault that she made a mistake. It has nothing to do with our company. And I already promised you that we will refund you 200% of the price." Rebecca felt that she had already said everything she could, but Ella still had a gloomy face on.

She had never imagined that she would have to sort out such a mess one day.

Ella said angrily, "I have always trusted your company, and I bought all the new products every season. However, you sold me the old dress and treated me as a fool. Mrs. Alwynn, it's not a matter of money. You have been lying to your customer. Do you know how much I spend on the product from your company every year? I spent over 200,000 on just clothes each season, not to mention other accessories. Compared with other brands, your accessory products are not the best, but I still spent more than hundreds of thousands on them." Ella crossed her arms in front of her chest, looking really unhappy. She had been like this for a whole day.

Rebecca frowned deeply and looked at Ella. She had repeated these words nearly 20 times already

She didn't do anything else the whole day but apologizing to Ella. She had never met such a difficult customer.

She would definitely not let Vincent get away with it.

She let out a deep breath and frowned even more deeply. She sighed and asked directly, "Miss Parma, what exactly do you want? I have proposed several solutions for you, but you don't like any of them. Why don't you tell me what you want?"

The reason why Rebecca talked to her for so long was that she wanted her to compromise first.

But the other party was obviously more stubborn than her, so she had to compromise first.

She had seen all kinds of things in her life, but today, she really learned something new.

Hearing her words, Ella suddenly smiled, as if he had been waiting for her to say this.

Rebecca felt even more anxious. She didn't say anything, just waiting for Ella to make a requirement.

It was the first time for her to be in such a passive situation.

Ella said with a smile, "If you had said this earlier, we wouldn't have wasted so much time."

Rebecca put on a cold smile and looked at her with a strange look. "Miss Parma, you are the most stubborn person I have ever seen. And I have never been this patient before. Therefore, I will listen to you."

As long as this matter was resolved, there would be nothing to worry about even if she stayed at home and did nothing.

Ella raised her eyebrows. She spent a lot of money on Jotham Alwynn Group every year, as it was their fault this time, she would want them to return all her money.

"Since you have said so, then I'll go straight to the point. I want every piece of clothes from the limited edition of this season." Ella made her final offer o

Rebecca was totally stunned.

Chapter 596

Rebecca asked in disbelief, "Miss Parma, what did you just say?" She felt that she must have heard it wrong.

Ella smiled and repeated it straight away, "Mrs. Alwynn, you'd better listen carefully this time. This time is your company's fault and it has nothing to do with me. I want each piece of clothes from your limited edition of this season. This is my final offer. If you don't agree, then I will hold a press

conference and tell everyone about it tomorrow." She believed that Rebecca was not stupid, so she should know how to make the decision. Anyway, she had spent so much money during these years, and it would not be a big thing for them to give her some clothes for free.

Rebecca widened her eyes and looked at Ella in disbelief. "Limited edition? I thought you said " She was definitely the most shameless person she had ever met.

Rebecca was a greedy person herself, but even she felt that she was no match to Ella.

The Parma family only owned a small company, which was supported by Tillie.

However, their daughter was not someone simple. She wondered if there would be any man who wanted to marry a woman like this in the future.

Rebecca didn't know how could she even ask this.

Hearing Rebecca's words, Ella slightly raised the corner of her mouth and said, "Yes, limited edition."

Rebecca was completely speechless.

How dare she?

How could she even try to bluff her?

She took a deep breath and managed to squeeze out a smile. "Okay, Miss Parma. Deal."

She had no other option but to accept it.

It was all Eden's fault that she told Ella this dress was from the limited edition of last season.

Although it was a limited edition, the sale was not good at all. They didn't manage to sell any of them.

But how could Vincent, that idiot, do such a thing? If they lost the trust of their customers, they would face much worse consequences.

Hearing this, Ella finally put on a happy smile. She took out her phone excitedly and drafted a contract quickly. Then, she signed her own name and handed it to Rebecca.

"I have drafted a contract on my phone, and you can sign it first. When the new products came, I will go pick the clothes myself."

Rebecca's face instantly turned dark. She didn't expect her to even have a contract already.

She felt extremely annoyed, but she had no choice but to sign her own name on the phone.

"Do you need me to stamp a seal for you?" Rebecca said coldly.

Ella smiled and shook her head quickly. "That's alright. I have already recorded the conversation between us anyway, so there is nothing that I need to worry about."

"You..." Rebecca felt that she nearly fainted. She had never seen such a shameless person in her whole life.

"Mom." At this time, Haven came over with Paulina, who was smiling politely.

Seeing this, Ella quickly said, "Alright, Mrs. Alwynn. I'll see you next time." Then she turned around and walked away with a big smile.

If Anson were to witness such a scene, he would definitely say, "Sure enough, there always will be someone more horrible than her."

Rebecca stared at Ella's back with her evil eyes, looking like she was going to eat her alive. This time, she would never forget about Ella anymore.

She wished that she could get something on her soon so that she could teach her a lesson.

Haven already could guess what had happened when she saw Rebecca's dark face.

Ella was Tillie's friend, and she had always been a greedy person.

Haven introduced Pauline to Rebecca, "Mom, this is the Design Director of the E.H Company, Miss Paulina Clark. We met in the restroom earlier, and we have been chatting until now. We really get along very well."

Hearing that she was a designer, Rebecca's face suddenly changed, and a happy smile instantly appeared on her face.

"Nice to meet you, Miss Clark!" Even though she put a smile on, the miserable expression was still there.

Paulina smiled calmly. "Mrs. Alwynn, it seems that you just had something unhappy." Haven had already introduced Rebecca to her before they came here. She knew Rebecca was the chairman's wife of the Jotham Alwynn Group, and she was indeed a powerful woman.

She had heard a lot about her before, but it was just a pity that their company didn't seem to manage their business well recently.

Alwynn Group had become the biggest black horse in River City in recent years, who had ranked NO.6 in the whole country, and the top 1 in River City.

If things went well, Alwynn Group would even go further and beat all the interrelationship enterprises.

The reason why she got to know about Haven was that she knew Victor, the legendary man in other people's eyes.

The purpose of her return this time was to look for a man as good as Victor.

However, it was such a pity that he was with Eden.

She had always been admiring Eden's work, but she never expected Eden to be such a shameless person. Indeed, one should not judge a person by his or her appearance.

Looking at Paulina's smiling face, Rebecca's eyebrows drew together again. She kept telling herself to stop worrying about a few pieces of clothes, however, she just could not control herself.

She tried to stay calm and said, "It's not a big deal." She sounded as if the person who had been so fuming earlier was not her.

"That's good! Mrs. Alwynn and Miss Clement, shall we go for dinner together." Paulina said, wondering if she could meet Victor.

After returning home, for the sake of her work, she had never been able to contact Victor.

This time, she could cooperate with Alwynn Group because of her work. After all, many international companies wanted to cooperate with them.

She was well aware of this.

"Sounds good," Rebecca agreed with a smile. "It's our pleasure." The E.H Company was also a famous international brand. If they could cooperate with them, it would also be very good for the Jotham Alwynn Group.

At this time, Haven asked, "Mom, where is Vincent?" She hadn't seen this b*stard the whole day.

Rebecca glanced at her, frowned, and said, "He is your husband. Why are you asking me?" She looked very impatient with Haven.

Haven had to be very careful in front of Rebecca. After all, she was not someone who could be dealt with easily.

Chapter 597

She shook her head with a smile and said, "Mum, I've just been with my teacher. I haven't seen Vincent and have no idea where he's gone."

Vincent Alwynn, you'd better not let me get any evidence of your cheating on me or I will make you regret it when the time comes for a divorce.

Haven thought mockingly that she had absolutely no intention of spending the rest of her life with Vincent because she could have chosen a much better man.

Vincent was such a b*stard, and she would dump him without mercy.

Rebecca frowned and looked around the lobby to see that only the staff were remaining and that everyone else had left.

Her eyes were filled with resentment. During her absence from the company, Vincent had really become more and more arrogant, and now she wondered where he had gone with that woman again.

"Let's go first and forget about him!" She got angry at the sight of Vincent. So out of sight, out of mind.

Haven had an unpleasant look on her face. Vincent should have accompanied that woman and it seemed that they could start collecting evidence from now on.

She gave Rebecca a complicated look. Rebecca would agree to this marriage in order to please Phillip.

They dare not refute Phillip's words; after all, Phillip still holds the real power.

She then turned to Paulina, "Miss Clark, Glad to know you! Would I have the pleasure of taking you to dinner? I haven't been in the business long and I still have a lot to learn from you." Haven said humbly.

Paulina smiled prettily, which made her even more stunningly beautiful, "It's an honour to meet you too, so let's go!"

Paulina thought that it would be in her interest to get to well acquainted with them as Rebecca was Victor's stepmother and Haven was his sister-in-law.

Although it was rumoured that the relationship between them was not good, it was important for her to get to know Victor first.

"Ok!" Rebecca nodded. Looking at Paulina's eyes that flashed from time to time, she knew that this person was not a simple character.

The three of them slowly walked out of the lobby, by which time it was already dark.

The metropolitan city was brightly lit up at night, and the flashing colourful neon lights made the streets look gorgeous and dazzlingly prosperous.

Victor took Eden to the most luxurious hotel in River City, the Marriott Hotel.

Eden looked at the illuminated building and asked in confusion, "Victor, why are we here?"

Victor looked at the hotel building in front of him, above which colourful strobe lights were flashing and rotating with a constant gradation of light and shadow.

With a gorgeous smile, he said, "Eden, do you know this hotel?"

Eden replied, "Victor, isn't this the most popular hotel recently, the Marriott Hotel? I heard that the prices here is very high and only VIP clients can enjoy their most prestigious services. But why are you asking me this?" She had only heard of it a little, and wasn't too sure about it.

Hearing her reply, Victor knew she hadn't understood what he meant.

He spoke in a low tone: "Once there was a little girl who had a dream to build a luxurious castle when she grew up. She even gave it the name Marriott. Every birthday she was marking the right number on the calendar, which showed she was closer to her dream, and that was the thing that made the little girl happiest." At that time, he doted on Eden and would spend all his pocket money taking her out and buying her snacks.

It was when he looked at the happy smile of the little girl that he could feel the warmth in his life.

Eden stared blankly at the soft-eyed man in front of her, only to see a mist of water under his dark eyes, as if he was remembering a heartfelt memory.

"So, you started the company to build me a castle?" Eden got choked up. It was a memory that belonged only to them.

With every thing he did, he was guiding the little girl who never came back and showing that little girl the way home.

It was a fond memory between them, but how could he have imagined that the little girl had completely forgotten him. Even if he tried very hard, she still couldn't find her way home.

Eden wondered how she could have kept such an affectionate and stubborn man waiting for her.

Victor nodded, "Eden, I didn't expect you to lose your memory. When you were little, you only

played with me, not Vincent, not Adalynn, and not your sister. You loved to follow me around. We even slept in the same bed when we were little. But it's a pity you don't remember all that."

He still remembered that the little girl would quietly appear in his room during thunderstorms.

"Victor, you're afraid of thunder, so I'm here to keep you company." At that time he felt happy to hear that.

In those days they had the purest of friendships and their adults were close to each other.

He was very patient with her and Eden loved spending time with him too, and she didn't even go home for dinner when he was home.

As a result, the adults joked that since Eden liked him so much, she would marry him when she grew up.

He was dismissive at the time, who would marry such a clingy little girl?

But when he lost her, he realised how much he really liked having this little girl by his side.

Now, as long as she could spend the rest of the time with him, everything would be worth it.

Eden was moved to smile with tears in her eyes. Before, she could also appreciate the affection he had for her.

But at this moment, his genuine affection shocked her more than ever.

It was only at this moment that she seemed to truly understand Victor's sincere love.

"You little fool, why are you crying? Are you being moved to tears? Why are you crying even more than when you were a little?"

"I'm not crying." Eden wiped the tears off her face covertly and then said pitifully, "I'm hungry."

Victor let out a soft laugh. After all he'd said, all he'd gotten in return was a comment from her that she was hungry.

Victor replied spoilingly, "Eden, let's go for your favourite lobster now."

Chapter 598

Eden was surprised, "Does the restaurant still have lobster?" She remembered that it wasn't lobster season.

"Anything you want, I can make it possible for you." He would pamper her like a princess.

Victor drove the car to the parking lot.

Eden looked around and asked, "Victor, are we going to the Marriott Hotel?"

Victor nodded and unbuckled her seat belt.

"It's expensive. You're such a spendthrift."

Victor reached out and pet her head, "Dummie, it's our own hote. So you can stay as long as you want and eat whatever you want. The whole hotel is closed tonight, just to serve us. The food is all ready for us to go up and eat."

Eden was shocked.

How could such an awesome thing happen to her?

The story of Cinderella becoming a princess happened to her and it made her a little unbelievable.

Victor got out of the car and came over to open the door for her first, then led her out.

Eden felt like she was dreaming when she followed him in. It was a place she had never thought that she would come.

The expensive cost completely limited her imagination.

However, she remembered a news report.

The building, three years ago, was reported all over the world.

At the auction, someone bought the building for \$800 million and resold it for \$1.2 billion the next day. The story shocked people all over the world.

She asked curiously, "Victor, when this building was auctioned three years ago, it went for \$800 million and then was resold for \$1.2 billion, so you were the one who ended up buying the building?"

"Yes!" Victor nodded with a smile. He had invested all his money in these real estate properties and was now slowly making a profit. His business was going well and successful. Every time he went to negotiate a contract, he thought of her heartwarming smile, which he thought would bring him endless good fortune.

But he had three children and had to work harder to earn money.

Kenny loved computers and he would send him abroad for further studies.

Gia loved to painting and he would provide her with a studio just for her to paint and display her works.

And Ricky's a born actor. Or his children could choose to invest as he did. His three children could do whatever they wanted, as long as they enjoyed themselves

Eden was dumbfounded by his answer, "Victor, you didn't buy it when it was cheap, why did you wait until it was \$1.2 billion" Eden asked while looking at him with suspicion, and she didn't understand how rich people thought.

Victor took her in the lift and went to the top floor.

Then he just looked at her and smiled, "I wasn't at River City for the auction because I went to see you."

Eden was speechless, "You mean it was delayed by me?"

Victor shook his head slightly with a doting look, "Eden, nothing is as important as you for me."

"Oh! Victor." Eden looked at him quietly while being extremely impressed.

During this period of time, she was always inadvertently moved by him.

Victor found Eden's big eyes filled with tears, so he gently took her in his arms, "Eden, don't cry. You know what? When I finally got you back, I was so happy that I even wanted to announce it to the world."

But Victor still wondered when Eden would accept him and like him?

If Eden had memories of their childhood, they might have been more likely to develop a relationship.

Victor hugged her harder and harder, as if he wanted to rub her into his bones.

The feeling of the embrace was so satisfying that he did not want to let go of her.

"Eden." He affectionately called her name. Once he had called out her name so fondly every night, wishing he could see her as soon as he opened his eyes, and she had never left him.

Eden felt the force of his arms and could feel the desire for her from him.

"Victor, don't be sad. I'm here with you now and I'll never leave you again, okay?" She couldn't help but comfort him. She felt her heartache for his helplessness.

Hearing her words, Victor felt happy.

Looking at her slender neck and those cute little earlobes, he leaned slightly closer to her, feeling her shiver a little when he exhaled softly. He smiled in satisfaction, "Eden, that's what you said, you'll never leave me."

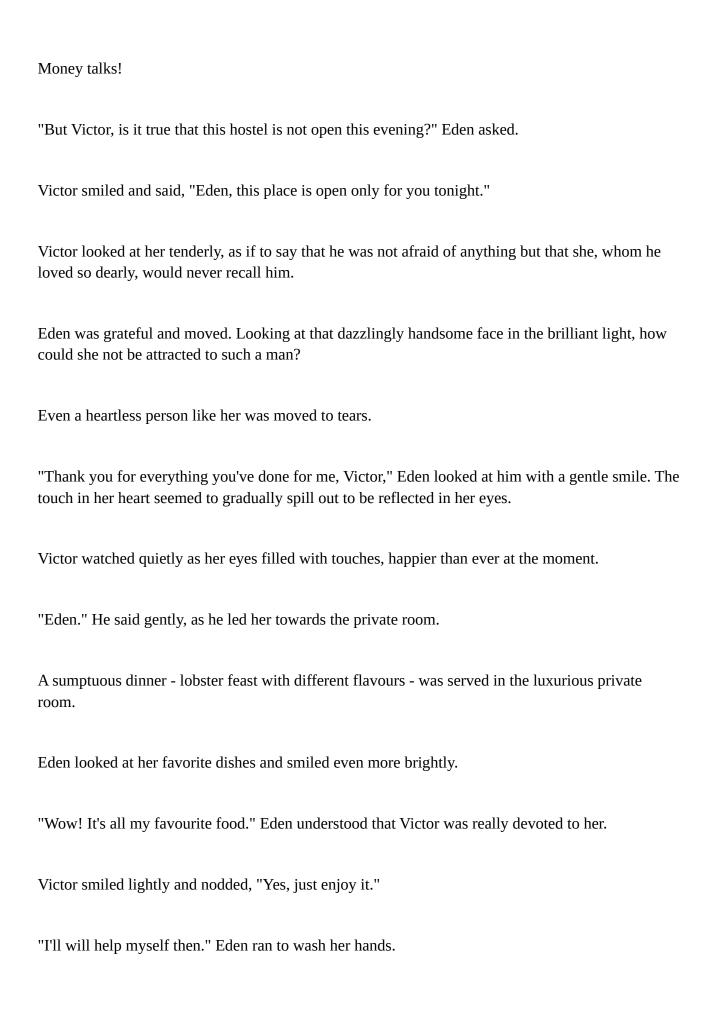
"Well! I am true to my word." Eden thought mockingly to herself as long as she didn't have loss of memory.

When the lift reached the top floor, Victor slowly let go of Eden.

He held her hand and went out.

The luxuriousness inside was something Eden had never seen in her entire life. The light golden decoration was even more glorious under the crystal lamp.

"Wow!" Eden looked in amazement at what was before her and marvelled once again at how little she understood the world of the rich.



Watching her lovely movements, Victor smiled tenderly, and for the moment, she was the world in his eyes.

Chapter 599

Victor spotted the guitar not far away and remembered that once when he was a boy he used to play guitar in the yard with Eden playing beside him.

At that time, he sang and played his guitar, and Eden sat beside him with her hands on her pink cheeks, listening quietly. It was an extremely heartwarming scene.

Eden finished washing her hands and saw that he was smiling incredibly gently with one hand in his pocket, which made him extremely handsome and cool, "Victor, let's start eating!" She was really hungry, and she was also particularly tired today.

"Okay!" Victor sat quietly opposite her.

He couldn't help but smile softly at Eden's mouthwatering look. It seemed that the food was more attractive than he was.

He had no existence whatsoever in front of these delicacies.

Victor was actually jealous of the lobster.

With a twinkle in her eyes, Eden looked intently at the crystal lobster meat.

Last time Victor took her to a lobster feast in River

City, but it was not as impressive as this one.

Eden began to gorge herself on the food. She and Victor were much more familiar with each other than before, so there was no need to be to strike a pose.

Victor watched her eat almost all the time. He also felt happy watching her being content with what he had prepared.

It was a moment he had been waiting for many years.

When Eden had almost finished eating, Victor got up to get the guitar.

Eden's gaze followed Victor's elegant figure as he moved, watching him sit gracefully in his chair. Her sparkling eyes suddenly lit up as he picked up his guitar.

Was Victor going to play the guitar for her?

Eden suddenly remembered that she had also once met a guitar-playing boy in Gate City Square, with a lovely girl sitting beside him, smiling and watching him play his guitar.

At that time, the blurred scene of a teenage boy with a bright smile on his youthful face, singing and playing the guitar, suddenly crossed her mind and shocked her.

It was surprising that she had that vague memory in her mind.

"As you melt this heart of stone, you take my hand to guide me home and now. I'm in love. You took my heart away..." Victor played his guitar and sang, gazing tenderly at Eden.

The soul-warming scene came back to Eden's mind.

Eden also looked quietly into his gentle gaze, watching him in the brilliant light and feeling the genuine affection in the gentle, moving melody.

The stirring song played by his slender fingers made her heart flutter with infinite happiness.

It was a romantic attack that left no one defenceless.

They looked at each other, eyes meeting.

Eden couldn't help but smile tenderly, as she was touched by all the ways Victor doted on her. He was such a darling of the gods and sang so beautifully.

Suddenly, the familiar song and the familiar figure flashed through her mind, too fast for her to recognise, but that feeling still existed.

After the song was finished, they still stared at each other quietly. The silent exchange of eyes gave root to a noticeable affection.

"You sing so well! I recall vague images." Eden whispered while her eyes twinkled like stars.

The song was sung perfectly by him, full of sincere emotion, and his love and longing for her could be felt every second.

Victor gently put down the guitar as he rose and walked gracefully towards her. His gentle eyes were filled with strong love. He knelt on one knee and gently took her hand, looking up at her flushed face, "Eden, I'll take you little by little to bring back the memories you've lost. I want you to remember me."

It had always been her who looked up to him, and at this moment, when he was half-kneeling in front of her and she was looking down at his handsome, well-defined face, the feeling was completely different from the usual.

The feeling gave her an indescribable and happy sensation. He looked at her tenderly, as if he could see through the pounding of her heart.

She even had a subtle feeling.

She couldn't help but reach out her slender hand and gently rub his face, "I'm sorry that you waited so long for me and I still haven't remembered back. Believe me, I will try the best I can to recall and

to love you." At this moment, she did not want to run away, as there was no other person in this world who was so devoted to her.

As soon as Victor heard this, he felt an extremely indescribable excitement. Had he finally moved this girl?

Victor was thrilled beyond description as she went from being guarded before to being open to his love at the moment.

He had always believed that this girl's heart would not be as heartless as stone, and that he would move her one day.

"Eden, no matter how long it takes, I'm willing to wait for you to fall in love with me." He said in his sexy voice as he carefully took her hand and let her gradually move closer to him, which was an extremely slow process.

He was afraid of her rejection and enjoyed the ambiguity of the moment.

Eden, as if tempted, slowly followed his movements, and just the moment their foreheads touched together, Victor kissed her soft lips.

Finding that his girl didn't struggle, Victor smiled with satisfaction as a strong feeling of love and happiness gradually emerged under his eyes. The feeling of romance also filled the whole room.

Next morning

Eden got up early to get cleaned up and ready to go to the venue.

After washing her face, Eden looked at the gorgeous man still asleep on the bed and smiled as she remembered how Victor had stopped before going any further after their kiss last night. They ended

up sharing the same bed with the covers between them. She was reluctant when Victor suddenly said, "It's not like we haven't slept in the same bed before."

She was suddenly at a loss for words. It was when she was in the hospital. But he had never gone beyond the rules and had always given her respect.

At this moment, she really felt that she was in love.

"Victor, get up. It's time for us to go to the venue." Eden shouted with a smile. Last night, he didn't seem to have a nightmare and slept very quietly, just holding her hand tightly all the time.

Victor woke up and sat up in an elegant manner. Victor's smile appeared on his handsome face as he looked at Eden, who had already freshened up.

Chapter 600

"Eden, I'll be up in a minute." His sexy voice was very attractive.

Last night, he had slept well, and as long as he had her by his side, the constant nightmare didn't seem to come to him.

It felt so good to wake up naturally after a night's sleep!

"Eden, did you sleep well?" Victor asked with a smile as he got out of bed and went to wash up.

"Yes!" Eden smiled. She was very tired last night and soon fell asleep.

It was at this moment that she realized that she was completely defenseless against him. She trusted him completely, otherwise she would not have slept so deeply.

Victor glanced at her and felt a little guilty. Last night, he had wanted to talk to her about what had happened seven years ago. But the moment had been too good, and he didn't want to reveal the truth cruelly. It took time for Eden to accept him as he was now, and it would also take time for her to accept him as he was seven years ago.

Victor suddenly felt like he had an incredibly long road to pursue his wife.

After Victor washed up, the staff of the hotel brought breakfast. Victor went out to take it and told the manager that the Marriott Hotel was closed for the next two days.

He felt comfortable and warm during this time. All the uneasiness he had felt before was completely healed, and the emptiness that had resulted from that long wait was gone.

He pushed the dining cart into the room as Eden was packing up.

"Eden, come over for breakfast. You don't have to pack anything yet. We'll be staying here tonight and tomorrow night. But there's a party tonight and you will be my female companion."

Eden stopped packing and raised her little face to look at him, "Victor, are you addicted to staying here? Is the hotel closed for the next few days?" She felt distressed when she thought about how much money had slipped away. How could anyone who had never been poor know what it was like?

Victor was simply a spendthrift.

Victor nodded with a smile and took the breakfast to the table.

Eden was speechless.

Money talks!

She suddenly said, "We only occupy one room and we are the only ones who can come here in a private area. You'd better keep the hotel open or I'll be upset here."

Victor laughed at this and asked, "Honey, are you worried about money? Have you seen how much money is on the bank card your parents gave you?"

Eden put the things down in her hands and said carelessly, "I don't know, I only have last month's salary on my card anyway, and I still have to pay the kids' school fees." She was barely getting by after buying the house, and now she was using her daughter's living expenses, which made her feel very guilty.

She also had living expenses to pay.

She was still waiting for this month's salary to live on.

After saying that, Eden lowered her head and started to eat.

Victor looked at the stubborn her. When it came to finances, she was particularly clear-cut and did not owe anyone any favours.

Some girls' wardrobes were full of clothes, but hers was full of only seasonal trends, and she made them herself.

She's been pushed by life to do everything and is very hands on!

"Eden, don't worry about the tuition fees of children."

Eden looked at him doubtfully. It would be strange if she wasn't worried. The noble school was really expensive enough even for one kid. But she, who had three children, was about to cry.

"No. I can resolve it myself." Eden immediately refused.

She still has the endorsement money earned by Ricky.

As for the money given to her by the Clement family, it was not earned by her herself. So she quickly forgot about the money.

Victor was instantly a little displeased. Did she have to draw such a clear line with him?

He ate the porridge casually. The more he ate, the more he lost his appetite.

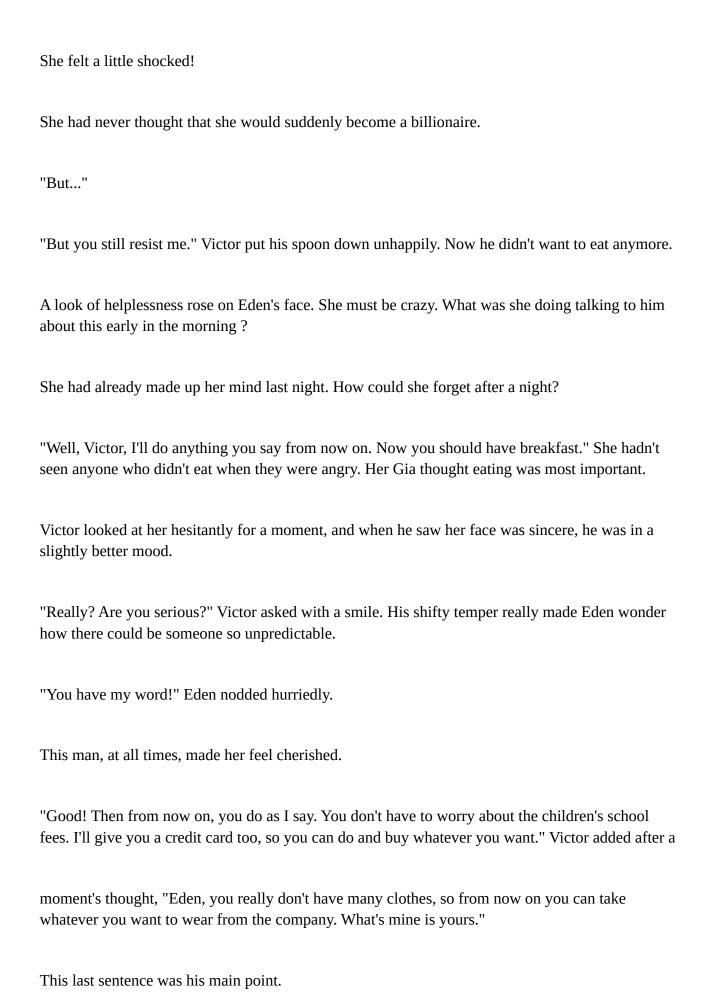
Eden felt his mood change and watched as he stirred the porridge but didn't take a bite. She looked at him and knew why he was down. In fact, she already owed this man so much that she didn't want to bother him any more.

"Victor, don't..."

Victor looked up at her suddenly and interrupted her, "Eden, I've never treated you like an outsider. Ever since I was a little girl, I've always thought you were mine." Victor spoke in an extremely

domineering manner, his dark eyes full of possessiveness over her.

Eden was stunned when she heard that. She was his, so what was his was also hers?



Eden was frozen in shock.
People were in debt and she was about to have a lot of money!
She wanted to refuse. In this way, she would lose her dream and motivation.
Victor saw that she was silent and looked at her again in frustration.
They make quiet eye contact, as if Eden was about to say, "Victor, don't push me."
And Victor seemed to be answering her, "No, I don't. We are a family. You know?"
Such eye contact made Eden's eyelids sore. She blinked rapidly and stammered as she took a quick bite of her porridge, "We we'll talk about this later."
"That's settled then." Victor made the final decision.
Eden looked at him tearfully. "Sir, you've already made up your mind, why did you ask me just now?"
Why didn't he just decide for himself? Did she have the right to make a decision?