

## Gluey Love Between Us

### Chapter 6

Meanwhile, a middle-aged woman, who was the hospital cleaner, walked in.

Eden Bleu quickly walked over. "Excuse me. Did you see a handkerchief that is stained with blood when you cleaned the ward?"

The cleaner shook her head. "Miss, the ward hasn't been cleaned yet."

Did she accidentally leave it in the ambulance? It was impossible. She was holding it in her hand the entire time.

She quickly took out a notepad and a pen. She wrote some numbers on the paper and handed it to the cleaner.

"This is my phone number. If you see the bloodstained handkerchief when you clean the ward, please give me a call. I will definitely reward you for your help. That handkerchief is very important to me."

"Alright, I'll call you when I see it." The cleaner took the paper with Eden's phone number written on it and began to clean the room.

Eden put away the pen and notepad.

The phone rang again. Eden took out her phone and

answered the call while she walked out of the ward.

She did not spare a glance at Victor and Anson at all.

Anson watched Eden as she left, and his handsome face wore a slightly stunned expression!

"Victor, who is she? She came and left hastily. But I can tell that she's quite beautiful!" Anson narrowed his eyes.

Victor did not say anything. The woman said that she had left something behind. What a terrible tactic. Those women who wanted to get close to him would stop at nothing.

Victor's eyes were slightly narrowed, and he was emanating a cold aura. His cold and regal expression made him look unapproachable.

After the cleaner left, Victor lifted the blanket. He planned to go home and rest. He disliked hospitals.

Suddenly, he spotted a blood-stained handkerchief under the blanket. He narrowed his eyes slightly.

That woman was napping here a while ago. She must have accidentally left the handkerchief under the blanket.

"Anson, get that woman's number from the cleaner. Find a bag to put this handkerchief and bring it back to wash it." A meaningful glint flashed past Victor's eyes. He looked forward to see if she had

anything else up her sleeve.

He seemed to forget that she had saved his life!

"Alright!" Anson was amused as he looked at Victor's expression. Then he quickly went to get the phone number.

After Eden got out of the hospital, it was already the rush hour. The traffic was extremely congested.

She stood outside the hospital for a long while, but she did not manage to hail a taxi. She had already called Jasper on the phone. He must pick her up as soon as possible. Otherwise, she would

not make it in time for Ricky's performance.

When Victor and Anson came out of the hospital, they just happened to see Eden, who was waiting for a taxi on the roadside.

Victor was waiting for Anson, who went to get the car.

Victor had already changed his clothes, and he looked noble and elegant. He lowered his head and looked at the blood-stained handkerchief in the sealed bag that he was holding. He then looked up at the beautiful figure. It seemed that she was waiting for someone.

"Eden, I'm here!" In the distance, a handsome motorcyclist shouted at Eden cheerfully.

Eden smiled and ran toward the motorcycle.

She quickly got onto the motorcycle. The vehicle whizzed past Victor and drove off.

"Eden." Victor looked at Eden's back in a daze. A trace of pain flashed in his deep-set eyes.

Eden, her name was Eden?

Under the setting sun, the man appeared sorrowful.

Eden, Eden. He did not dare to utter this name for many years. He felt a suffocating pain in his chest whenever he heard someone else say it.

## Chapter 7

"Victor, get in the car." Anson stopped the car before Victor and waved at him with a smile.

Victor only looked away after a long while and walked toward the car gracefully.

After he got into the car, he leaned his back in the car seat and concealed the pain in his eyes. However, his clenched jaws had betrayed his emotion.

His hands were resting weakly on the sides of his body, and the wound on his forehead was throbbing with pain.

But the physical pain was nothing compared to the pain in his heart.

Anson turned on the engine and glanced at Victor through the rear-view mirror.

He was puzzled. Anson had not seen such a painful expression on Victor's face in a very long time.

Victor, who had always been regal and indifferent toward others, gave off a noble and elegant aura.

He was also as fierce and intense as the rumors suggested!

If Anson was not Victor's longtime friend, Anson would not dare to ride in the same car with Victor. Only a few people could withstand Victor's powerful presence.

Anson did not dare to say a word and drove quietly.

After a long while, Victor finally calmed down and said slowly, "Anson, her name is Eden."

Anson tightened his grip on the steering wheel slightly when he heard that.

Anson did not have to ask any question to know which "Eden" Victor was talking about.

Victor never let anyone say the name "Eden". Why did he suddenly bring it up now?

From Anson's point of view, he believed that overthinking led to exhaustion. Physical exhaustion could be relieved after a proper rest, but emotional exhaustion would affect one's mood and spirit. It could also harm one's physical and psychological health. In fact, Victor was living such a difficult life because he was emotionally drained.

Apart from making money, Eden whom he lost, and his mother who was forced to leave him, he seemed to have nothing else that could give him the courage to live.

However, people had endless desires as long as they were alive. In this materialistic and competitive society, there were too many problems and troubles in life. It was important to regulate one's emotions and make the right decision.

But Victor had never given up on Eden.

During the rush hour, the traffic was annoyingly congested.

Victor remained silent. He leaned against the leather car seat with his eyes closed.

Victor, the richest man in River City and the chairman of Alwynn Group, was extremely influential in the business world.

There was a saying in River City that it was better to provoke Satan than angering Victor Alwynn.

If one accidentally angered him, that person would suffer a worse fate than death.

It was rumored that he was not interested in women, and he was efficient and ruthless.

In just a few years, he had become the most powerful businessman in River City.

Through the rear-view mirror, Anson noticed that Victor had calmed down. So he asked with a smile, "Victor, do you want to have a drink? I've been looking for you all day. I haven't eaten anything yet."

He did not continue talking about Eden. It was not the right time to talk about her.

Under the dim light, Victor nodded slightly. Sunlight shone through the car window. Victor, who was dressed in an expensive tailored suit, looked even more handsome and powerful.

Anson observed Victor's expression through the rearview mirror and said, "Let's go to Capital Appetite Restaurant."

"Alright!" Victor answered a little impatiently.

Victor then closed his eyes, but his regal aura could not be concealed.

He was thinking about how many trials and hardships a person needed to go through to have a stable home.

How many heartbreaks did a person need to go through to get a life partner who truly loved him?

So many years had passed, and he had yet found someone he loved.

Eden and his mother had left him.

His Eden was all grown up. She must be a beautiful young woman now.

He realized it had been eighteen years. Eden should be twenty-four years old this year.

But he had not found Eden yet.

The night she went missing was the worst night of his life. He would relive the painful memory every time he had a drink.

## Chapter 8

However, he wanted to drink that night, despite the fact that he had just gotten stitches on his forehead.

Normally, rich people like Victor Alwynn liked to drink at high-end bars.

But ever since he was inexplicably drugged at a hotel bar seven years ago, he absolutely loathed that sort of place.

Now he liked to drink at some fine dining restaurants.

Even if he was drinking with other businessmen for work purposes, he would choose to do that in the hotel he owned.

Once he started cherishing himself more, he understood that not everyone would treat him truthfully.

The people around him would flatter him in a hypocritical manner for their own gains, which disgusted him.

Victor took a deep breath and exhaled. A few strands of his hair flopped onto his forehead. He seemed lonely and helpless.

Eden followed Jasper to Prestige Tower, which was located in River City. This was the venue for the piano competition.

Jasper parked his limited edition motorcycle outside of the building.

Eden got off the motorcycle. She glanced at the bloodstains on her dress and frowned.

She glanced at Jasper and said worriedly, "Jasper, look at me. I'll scare Ricky if I go in like this."

Eden was more mature and charming than seven years ago.

Young Eden was just an innocent and inexperienced young woman.

But Eden had gradually changed after working hard for a few years. She was emanating a charming and elegant aura. Many were attracted to her due to her incomparable charm.

Within seven years, like a caterpillar that had gone through a metamorphosis, she had transformed into a dignified woman.

Jasper took off the helmet and revealed his handsome face.

He was wearing a pair of jeans and a shirt with simple patterns. He looked youthful, lively, intelligent, and fashionable.

He looked at the bloodstains on Eden's white dress with a disgusted expression.

Jasper raised his arm and glanced at his wristwatch. He said loudly, "Eden, we're late. It's almost seven o'clock now. It's already halfway through Ricky's competition."

"What should we do? My luggage hasn't arrived yet, and there is no clothing store nearby." Eden looked down at her dress. The hemline was covered with bloodstains.

Ideas flashed across Eden's mind. She was a fashion designer. The reason she came to River City was for a month-long work assignment at the headquarters.

She smiled slightly. To her, it was not a difficult problem to solve.

She quickly looked up at Jasper and asked, "Jasper, do you have a pair of scissors?"

Jasper instantly knew what Eden was going to do. He quickly took out his motorcycle key and opened the trunk of his motorcycle. He then took out a pair of red scissors and handed it to Eden.

Eden held the scissors and smiled confidently.

She bent down and cut along the hem of her bloodstained dress, turning it into ruffles. After she did that, the front of the dress became shorter than the back, but it did not look strange at all. The shortened dress made her legs appear longer and slimmer. She instantly became sexier and more attractive.

Eden nodded with satisfaction. A woman could be gentle, cheerful, languid, and carefree, but she must not be unkempt!

Jasper looked intently at her and smiled from ear to ear. "Wow! Eden, you're indeed a great designer. You have salvaged this blood-stained dress."

Eden returned the scissors to Jasper and said with a smile, "Let's go, Jasper. We have to go in now, or else we can't make it in time."

"Yes!" Jasper quickly put the scissors back into the trunk.

They hurried into the building. The elevator happened to be on the ground floor. After they went in, Jasper pressed the button to head to the twentysixth floor.

As soon as Eden got out of the elevator, she heard melodious piano music. Eden could tell that her beloved son, Ricky, was playing the piano. She walked faster toward the competition venue.

## Chapter 9

As soon as they went in, they noticed that there were a lot of people in the hall. Many reporters were taking photos of the handsome boy, who was playing piano on the stage.

The competition was broadcasted live to audience from across the country!

Henrick Bleu, the young genius who had become famous recently, had attracted nationwide attention.

Eden looked at her son with a smile.

Henrick was dressed in a formal attire. He wore a black suit and a bow tie. His thick black hair was slightly fluffy, and it made him look dashing. He emanated an elegant aura as he played the piano.

She had three children, her eldest son Kenneth Bleu, second son Hendrick Bleu, and youngest daughter Giada Bleu. They had brought her endless joy and fortune ever since they were born.

She had children out of wedlock, and her children did not have a father. Many young women were afraid of responsibilities like this, because they were even more afraid of rumors and judgment. Hence, they would choose to abort their children.

Eden had also been afraid when she found out that she was pregnant.

But the fear only lingered for a moment. She did not have a family, and she had very few friends.

The baby in her womb had become her only hope, her only family member. Therefore, she chose to keep the baby. When she went for a medical examination, she found out that she was pregnant with triplets. She was shocked at the time, but very soon, she was overwhelmed with joy and happiness.

How lucky was she to be blessed with triplets?

She decided to keep her children. No matter how difficult it was, as long as she had her family by her side, she would have the courage to stay alive and thrive.

"Eden, Jasper!" Not too far away, Abigail, who was wearing a tight red dress called out to them. The dress revealed her slender legs, which attracted many men's attention.

She had wavy red hair. Her facial features were delicate and charming. She was emanating a unique and mature aura with her every move. She walked toward them with a charming smile.

Abigail was the driver who ran into her back then.

They did not expect that fate would bring them together.

Eden and her children were able to have a good life all because Abigail took good care of them.

Now, Abigail was the godmother of Eden's three children. She was also Ricky's manager.

Abigail looked at Eden with a bright smile from the distance, as if Eden was her cash cow.

"Eden, how did you give birth to such a talented child? He's making so much money for me. When Ricky started playing the piano, the audience burst into applause. He even wrote the song himself! The title is 'My Mother'."

Eden was moved when she heard that.

She glanced at her son, who was performing on the stage, and smiled at him lovingly.

Ricky was extremely talented. He had already passed grade six piano.



Eden immediately turned around and looked at Abigail unhappily. "Abby, I don't understand why you don't want to manage Jasper, who is young and handsome. Instead, you chose my son."

Upon hearing that, Jasper started begging for mercy in a low voice. "Eden, please spare me. I like fashion design and earning women's money."

"Little b\*stard, is it that easy to earn women's money?" Abigail glared at her younger brother. With his handsome looks, it was a shame that he did not become a celebrity.

She wanted to make her younger brother and Ricky famous. But her younger brother was extremely reluctant to do that. Instead, he devoted himself to his own career.

Now he had come the richest man in Gate City. The only friend he could trust was Eden, who was currently standing beside him.

Jasper glanced at Eden with sparks of delight in his eyes. He narrowed his eyes and said, "Abigail, you can ask Eden if it's easy to earn women's money. Eden is a famous designer. The clothes she designed cost a fortune."

Then he added, "What a pity! Eden is a traitor for not working for Joye Group. Instead, she chose to work at a subsidiary company of Alwynn Group. I'm the one to blame for this. I didn't work try enough to persuade Eden to join our corporation."

## Chapter 10

Eden frowned, and her red lips pouted slightly. She hit Jasper in the chest and said, "Jasper, what are you talking about? You clearly know that I went to Alwynn Group for other reasons."

She would have the opportunity to buy the Gienger family's shares if she worked at Alwynn Group. She wanted to take revenge on them.

Jasper was looking intently at Eden.

A hint of imperceptible pain flashed in his eyes.

The loud applause caught their attention.

Abigail smiled and said, "Let's go. Let's not talk about these unhappy matters. Let's enjoy Ricky's piano performance."

Jasper held Abigail and Eden's hands and walked to the nearest seats.

At Capital Appetite Restaurant.

Light music was playing in the luxury private dining room.

There was a variety of dishes on the table, but Victor Alwynn didn't touch the food at all. Instead, he kept drinking wine.

There was a live broadcast of Henrick Lieu's competition on television. Anson was watching the broadcast with great interest.

He was engrossed in the melodious piano music, holding a teacup in his hand and sipping the tea.

Victor was not interested in variety shows like this at all.

He had traveled all over the world to look for Eden all these years.

He patiently went from one city to another to look for her. However, he always came back empty-handed.

The longing in his heart would grow like weeds whenever he saw a familiar pair of eyes. There was still no news of Eden.

The heavy rain had washed everything away that night. It even washed away all traces Eden might have left behind at the spot where she went missing!

The only thing left was a strawberry-flavored lollipop that she had wanted to give him.

Eden was always by his side whenever he was upset. No matter how hard he tried to chase her away, she wanted to keep him company until he was happy again.

"Victor, this is a strawberry-flavored lollipop. It's very sweet. Victor, you will no longer be sad after you eat it. You'll only feel joyful." Her soft and pleasant voice often echoed in his ears.

Her clear eyes were full of spirits and mischief. It was impossible to look away.

Even a man like him, who hated sweets, had also fallen in love with strawberry-flavored lollipops.

He kept them at home and in his car. Their sweet taste brought him joy.

Victor sat on the chair languidly. The dazzling light made his deep-set eyes look like two pools of still water. He threw his head back and drank another glass of wine.

Whenever he felt these emotions, he would pray that Fate showed him mercy and let him find Eden as soon as possible.

He wanted to find his mother, too.

Without them by his side, he was slowly losing the will to live.

Victor was completely silent as he wallowed in sorrow.

Victor was numbed to his surroundings. He could not see Anson and hear the sounds and voices from the television. He also did not notice that his phone was buzzing.

Meanwhile, the host's excited voice rang out from the television speakers.

"Congratulations, Henrick. You've won the national championship with your song, 'My Mother'."

After a round of applause, the camera pointed to Henrick's handsome face. He was smiling happily.

Anson looked at Henrick and thought that the boy looked familiar.

He tapped on the table gently. "Victor, look at this child, Henrick Bleu. Have we seen him before?"

Anson hardly noticed Henrick before that. After all, Henrick was a child star. His future was unpredictable, especially in the entertainment industry.

However, he had won first place in today's piano competition with a song he wrote. This child had a bright future. It was only then Anson finally paid attention to Henrick.

nothing.