

Gluey Love 61

Chapter 61

He jogged along the river. Last night, he had supper with his mother. After supper, his mother took him for a walk. He managed to remember all the roads.

He would not get lost.

After jogging for an hour, Henrick was still in good spirits. His handsome little face was slightly blushed and the hair on his forehead was soaked with sweat. He looked devilish handsome.

He had learned Taekwondo with his mother and mommy Abigail after he turned three. He was in good health all the time.

He would be able to show his skills after signing "Little Boxing King". He liked his role very much. He could play the role with great ease.

He took out his mobile phone from his small backpack and looked at the time. It was almost nine o'clock. He had to buy breakfast for his mother.

He wiped the sweat from his forehead and looked around with his clear big eyes.

His mother had told him before that Times Square was not far from here. There was a lot of delicious food there.

But which direction should he take?

Henrick looked around and saw a handsome uncle passing by.

Henrick walked over with a smile and said, "Sir, can you please tell me the direction to Times Square?"

The man was not someone else, but Victor, who came out for a morning jog.

Of course, the main reason that he came out was to meet Eden.

Victor stopped and looked at the familiar face in front of him. The child's voice was not as soft as other children's voices, but it was warm instead. His eyes were big and bright. He looked as confident and handsome as the child in the picture.

Victor did not expect that he couldn't sleep last night just because he wanted to meet the child.

He was surprised to meet the child the next morning.

"Sir?" Seeing that Victor didn't say anything, Henrick called him again.

It was very strange. Why did he feel that this man looked very similar to him?

Victor came to his senses instantly.

He looked at the child who was smiling brightly. On a closer look, their features looked very similar to each c

Victor's heart was in a turmoil when he met Henrick by chance. A strange sensation arose in his heart.

He pursed his lips. He was always calm but he was a little nervous at the moment. His hoarse voice sounded softer than usual. 'Are you Henrick?'

Henrick was stunned for a moment because he did not expect to be recognized by others.

He smiled politely and said, "Sir, do you know me? Don't you think you look like me?"

The corner of Victor's lips curved upwards. He looked elegant and proud. He thought Henrick's comment was silly but adorable. Henrick should look like him instead.

"Six-year-old Hendrik is a child star who has recently become famous. Henrick just won first place in a piano competition a few days ago. Anyone who watches TV would know that Henrick is a little

star." Victor was very glad that Anson told him about Henrick last night. He would be able to leave a good impression in front of the child who was likely to be his son.

Henrick smiled modestly. "Thank you for paying attention to me, sir. Goodbye!"

Henrick was in a hurry. His mother would be anxious when she realized that he was not around when she woke up.

"Wait!"

Victor quickly called out to him.

Henrick turned around and looked at him with a smile, waiting for him to speak.

Victor walked to his side. There were wrinkles on his forehead. He smiled slightly and said, "Aren't you going to Times Square? I'll take you there. I'm going to have breakfast there too."

"Thank you, uncle!" Henrick did not refuse the offer. It would be faster if he was led by someone instead of finding the way on his own. Moreover, this uncle looked like him, causing him to be curious about the uncle.

Chapter 62

"Let's go!" Victor had a very strange feeling in his heart. However, he didn't repulse the feeling. He felt happy instead.

Victor noticed that Henrick was not afraid of strangers. He came out to have breakfast alone, without the company of adults. Victor thought of Eden and he probed, "Why are you alone? Where are your family members?"

Henrick looked up with a smile. His pink lips had a faint luster under the morning light, which made him very adorable. "My mother is too tired. She is still sleeping. I came out to buy breakfast for her. I am new in River City, therefore I am not very familiar with the surroundings. Thank you for bringing me here."

"I see!" Victor nodded. He didn't talk much usually. This sudden encounter made him speechless. He just wanted to leave a good impression on Henrick.

Henrick's phone suddenly rang. He took out the phone from his small backpack, smiled apologetically to Victor and answered the phone.

He said softly, "Grandma!" "Ricky, are you going back to Gate City tonight?" A loving voice came from the other end of the phone.

Henrick smiled happily and said, "Grandma, we have to wait for mommy Abigail's decision."

"Is that so? Ricky, don't overtire yourself. By the way, Gia is going to participate in the art exhibition competition. If you have time, please bring the indigo and purple watercolor paints to Gia. Grandma took her to several shops but there were no suitable ones. She was not satisfied with it."

"Okay, grandma, I'll buy it later. Please take care. Gia is naughty. Grandma, don't always listen to Gia."

Henrick chatted for a while before hanging up.

Victor had been listening carefully all the while.

Henrick's every word seemed to get on his nerves.

It was entirely because he felt that Henrick might be his son.

Who was Henrick's grandma?

Who was Gia?

Eden was alone.

All kinds of thoughts flashed through Victor's mind.

He wanted to know everything about Eden.

In fact, what he cared the most was that if Eden was the Eden he had been searching for all the while.

The worst scenario would be that Eden could not

remember him when she saw him.

It would be the most painful thing for him too.

His heart sank when he thought that Eden might have forgotten him. He could feel the pain with each heartbeat.

"Uncle!" Henrick's sudden words brought Victor back from his thoughts.

He pursed his lips and smiled suddenly. He tried to keep his tone as calm as possible. "Ricky, what's the matter?"

"Ricky?" The word 'Ricky' caught Henrick off guard. He suddenly had a strange feeling. It was not hatred but he couldn't really describe it. It was fascinating.

Victor asked tentatively, "Can I call you Ricky?"

"Of course!" There was a smile on Henrick's little face.

Victor smiled happily suddenly. Looking at the little face that was similar to his, he suddenly had an idea. He focused his gaze on Henrick's hair. He would know if Henrick was his son after doing a paternity test.

But how was he going to get his hair?

Henrick suddenly stopped walking and pointed to the porridge stall opposite. "Uncle, thank you, I'll go to that stall!"

Victor looked in the direction that he pointed. It was the place where he and Eden had porridge yesterday morning.

His deep eyes were soft, and he whispered, "Let's go. I was going to that stall to have breakfast too."

After saying that, Victor stepped forward and led the way.

Chapter 63

The business in the porridge stall was as good as usual.

There were more people at the weekends. Most of them brought their children to eat. It was busier than usual.

Victor took out his mobile phone and unlocked the screen. He scanned the QR code and was ready to order.

He looked at Henrick and asked gently, "Ricky, what do you want to eat? I'll order for you."

Henrick was slightly stunned. He took a look at the mobile phone and said with a smile, "Thank you, uncle. I would like to order takeaway so that I can go back and eat with my mom."

Victor smiled slightly. There was a meaningful hint in his deep eyes. He continued, "Your mother has got your father's company. However, I am alone. Can you accompany me to eat?" He was testing the water.

He wanted to know if Ricky had a father.

Henrick's face suddenly changed and his tone became cold when he heard the word "father". "I'm sorry, uncle. I'd better go home and eat with mom."

Thank you. Goodbye!"

After saying that, Henrick went to the waiter and ordered two bowls of porridge and steamed buns to take home, with his money.

Victor could feel Henrick's emotional change. When he mentioned "father", Henrick became obviously cold.

He held the phone tighter and stood still, a cool aura slowly forming around him.

Victor was the type of person that people couldn't easily ignore. People passing by couldn't help looking back at him.

He quietly watched the small figure in the crowd with his deep black eyes. His head was lowered. The lights in the restaurant that struck a side of his face made him seem a little lonely.

Did he really not have a father?

"D*mn Jasper! How could he erase all information about Eden?"

He was like a cat on hot bricks at the moment. He was suffering and he felt uncomfortable.

The dishes ordered by Henrick were ready and packed in no time.

Henrick headed outside with the food in his hand.

He suddenly noticed that Victor was still standing at the same spot. He walked over and greeted him

politely, "Goodbye uncle!"

Victor was slightly stunned when he heard Henrick's voice. He did not expect that Henrick would still come over and greet him

His lips curved upwards slightly. He looked at Henrick's handsome face and smiled, "Goodbye Ricky!"

They would meet again tomorrow.

Henrick walked out with a smile.

A little girl, who had her eyes on Henrick for some time, suddenly shouted to her mother who was sitting opposite her, "Mom, I think I saw Henrick."

The little girl pointed at Henrick's back, a smile forming on her soft face.

Her mother smiled and did not speak. She motioned her to sit down and continue to eat.

Victor glanced at the little girl. A wave of emotion passed through his normally cold eyes.

A faint smile suddenly appeared on his face. He turned around and walked out of the porridge stall.

When he got outside, he looked at Henrick's back that was gradually fading away. His heart seemed to have left with Henrick.

He took out the phone and dialed Anson's number.

"Hello!" Anson seemed unawakened on the other end of the phone. His voice was deep and dull.

Victor's face suddenly turned dark, and he roared, "Anson, why are you still asleep? Have you talked to Henrick's agent on the phone?"

Anson seemed baffled on the other end of the phone. He was awakened early in the morning and he was very angry.

Why couldn't he have a happy weekend? He was really exhausted the past few days.

Chapter 64

"Boss, today is a weekend. You are very free but it doesn't mean that others are idle. You should have waited until noon to make the phone call. You wake people up early in the morning. You won't be able to negotiate if they wake up on the wrong side of the bed.

Victor raised his eyebrows and his face became darker. A hint of anger flashed through his eyes.

He said coldly, "Give me Eden's address!"

"Victor, if you don't torture someone a day you would feel uncomfortable, is that right?

You are idle and you have nothing to do, but I am not the same. I worked so hard for you. Can't you let me sleep soundly?" Although Anson was angry and complained for a while, he still reported Eden's address to Victor.

Victor kept the address in mind and walked in the direction of Eden's residence.

But after a few steps, his phone rang.

The call was from the Alwynn family's old house. He frowned and answered the phone with a dark face. "Speak!" He ordered coldly.

Mrs. King's anxious voice came from the other side of the phone. "Young Master, please hurry back. The chairman had a fall and couldn't stand up. Madam brought Master Vincent and Missy out to play. No one is at home."

"Okay! Mrs. King, call the doctor first. I'll be back soon." Victor quickly hung up the phone and stopped a taxi.

He gave the address of the old house to the taxi driver. The taxi turned around and headed to the old house.

Victor glanced in the direction of Eden's residence, nostalgia in his eyes. He had to figure out everything as soon as possible.

Eden didn't wake up until nine o'clock.

She sat up quickly when she noticed that her son was not around.

Her hair was slightly messy. She looked around with her squinting eyes.

"Ricky, Ricky..." She called out in a low voice, but there was no respond.

She lifted the quilt and suddenly saw a note on the nightstand.

She picked up the note and looked at it. The words on the note were written neatly. "Mom, I'm going out to buy breakfast. Don't worry!"

Eden smiled warmly, got up and scurried to the bathroom to wash up.

Her three children were awesome!

Their hearts ached for her.

Especially Gia. Gia would massage her shoulders every day after she got off from work.

Kenny would silently help her fill the bathtub with water.

Ricky cared deeply for her mother.

All those years, when she was staying with the Gienger family, she had always been careful to try and please everyone in the family.

However, there wasn't much sincerity in such a beseeching relationship.

She was silly and ridiculous that time.

Myra, in particular, always embarrassed her in front of people.

These seven years had been her happiest seven years.

She could do what she wanted to do, and she didn't have to look at anyone's face.

She could be herself, and she wouldn't be bullied by anyone.

In her heart, she even felt perverted and thanked the man who made her pregnant that night. If he hadn't dragged her into the room by force, how could she have such a smart baby?

Ricky was back when Eden finished washing up.

He set up their breakfast and watched his mother coming out of the bathroom. There was a happy smile on his face. "Mom, come here and eat. It's all your favorite food."

"Alright, Ricky!"

Eden walked over and pulled him over to sit down and eat together.

"Mom, where are we going to play later? Gia wants to buy some watercolor paints. We have to go to the art supply shop."

Eden ate the steamed buns casually. When she heard Ricky's words, she raised her eyebrows slightly and asked, "Is Gia really going to participate in the art exhibition?"

Chapter 65

"Yes! Mom also knows that Gia likes to paint since she was a child. Mom also likes painting too. Gia has inherited mom's talent. Gia isn't just interested in painting, in fact, she is very serious about it."

Eden stared at her son, her lips curved upwards slightly, and smiled happily.

Gia's painting had won two prizes already. Eden hoped that Gia could get what she wanted this time.

"Great! Let's buy it later. Ricky, hurry up and eat!" Eden rubbed her son's head gently and smiled brightly. Each of the three siblings had different hobbies.

Kenny liked reading books and playing computer, Gia liked painting, and Ricky liked acting. The three siblings had their own strengths.

Victor had reached the Alwynn family's old house. He quickly opened the door and went in. Mrs. Kings came down when Victor was changing his shoes at the porch.

"Master Victor, you're back!"

"Yes!" Victor nodded indifferently and headed to the second floor.

Mrs. King smiled when he saw Victor hurrying upstairs. Master Victor would always put on an indifferent face. However, he came back in a hurry when the chairman had an accident.

Fortunately, the chairman did not have a serious injury. He would be fine after a rest.

Phillip was not in his room. Instead, he was lying on the bed in the study room.

The main reason there was a bed in the study room was that Philip would sleep there whenever he had a quarrel with Rebecca.

The family doctor had left and Phillip was lying in bed alone.

Victor's eyes became dark and he sneered at Philip, "You don't seem to be badly injured since you are not taken away by the ambulance."

There was sarcasm in his tone.

Phillip looked at him grumpily. "Do you think it's only serious when I really have to take an ambulance and call each and every one of you to the hospital? "

Victor walked gracefully into the room.

His cold gaze fell on his father's lonely face.

Suddenly, he realized that his father, whom he had not looked at closely for a long time, was old.

The four of them would have lived a happy life if it hadn't been for Rebecca's existence!

He hadn't seen his mother for many years.

The scene of his mother leaving that day was so painful that he could never forget it in his life.

"Do you regret it?" Victor said coldly.

It was unusual for the father and son to speak so calmly.

Phillip was stunned suddenly. His gaze at Victor became dim but angry, "You brat, I asked you to come back to see me, not to kick me when I'm down."

He regretted that he was so impulsive at that time.

However, it was too late. He had hurt Jaida deeply. Jaida was still nowhere to be found today.

Victor smiled coldly, with a little bit of hatred that couldn't be concealed. "Why let me come back to see you? I will never be able to blend into your family of four.

Don't forget how you hurt my mother at that time.

My mother didn't show up in order to let me and my sister have a good life. There is still no news of her today."

His son's criticisms made Phillip very sad, regretful, and heartbroken.

Jaida was kind and very gentle. She was an exceptional woman.

She was not like Rebecca who was fierce. Rebecca wouldn't give him face on any occasion.

He had an affair with Rebecca because he was attracted by her courage and recklessness.

But after living with Rebecca, he realized that her courage was just her aggressive personality. When it came to her own interests, she was ruthless and would do whatever she could to achieve her goals.

Chapter 66

He was blind at that time. What could he do?

People would only know how important a person was to them until they had lost him.

"I had let your mother, your sister, and you down." Phillip sounded sad and regretful

Even though it was the first time Victor heard his father apologize, he was not shocked by the late apology at all

A hint of malignity flashed through his eyes. He sat on the sofa at the side, crossed his legs and said slowly, "It's too late. You have never apologized for so many years. You owe my mother everything. What I want now is to find my mother. The fact that my mother doesn't come back and doesn't disclose her whereabouts to us definitely has something to do with your wife.

Do you know why I insisted on leaving you and working on my own? If I become strong and powerful, my mother would know that I am able to survive on my own without your support. She will come back to me if she knows no one can threaten my sister and me.

Phillip was shocked by his words. He thought that the reason Victor went out and worked on his own was to vent his anger on him. He thought that Victor wanted to prove that he was stronger than him.

In fact, he did it for Jaida.

"Alas!" He sighed heavily.

His gaze became serious suddenly and he looked very stern.

He spoke slowly, his voice was a little distant and dull. "Haven't you heard anything from your mother these past few years? She seems to be in Gate City, but I do not know she lives.

I sent someone to look for her but unfortunately, I couldn't find her."

Something flashed through Victor's eyes when he heard this. He fixed his cold gaze on his father's face.

His body became tensed suddenly and he couldn't help longing for his mother. His mother is in Gate City?

Victor straightened his body slightly, his toes tightly curled in his sneakers.

He had the urge to fly to Gate City immediately.

Phillip knew what he was thinking and said, "Victor, you don't have to waste your efforts. I've sent people to look for her many times but I still couldn't find her."

Victor felt a sudden pain in his heart. They still couldn't find his mother?

Victor suddenly raised his head and looked at Phillip. There was no trace of warmth on his handsome face. A cold aura formed around him.

He spoke sarcastically. "Chairman Alwynn, I'm leaving if there's nothing else to do."

Phillip frowned when he listened to Victor's cold voice. Every single word was so hurtful that it pierced deep into his heart. His voice trembled uncontrollably and he said, "Victor, is it so difficult for you to call me dad? This is also your home. You can come back and stay here if you wish. I am getting older each day and not as healthy as before.

My only wish is to see you live happily before I die. You are not young anymore. It's time for you to get married!"

"Get married?" It sounded like a funny joke to Victor and he smiled ironically.

The atmosphere became tense suddenly.

Victor stood up suddenly. From the look of his handsome face, something was concealed in his gaze. "You mean, to marry Haven from the Clement family, who was arranged by you?"

"Victor, Haven is a good girl. We have watched her grow up since she was a child. I'll feel at ease if you marry her."

The smile on Victor's handsome face became colder and his tone became aggressive, "Seems like you pretended that you fell down. You are trying to be a persuader for Rebecca."

Chapter 67

"Victor, I..."

Victor roared before Phillip could finish his sentence. "How many times are you going to let me down before you are willing to stop?"

When Victor finished shouting, he kicked the tea table next to him hard.

This angry kick caused the ashtray on the tea table shake vigorously.

Phillip looked at his aggressive and angry son in shock.

The sentence "How many times are you going to let me down before you are willing to stop?" pierced his heart.

He really did fall down, but it was also true that he was trying to be a persuader for Rebecca. After all, he had watched Haven grew up.

The daughter of the Clement family was lost because of Victor. Phillip had always felt that he owed the Clement family. He wanted Victor to marry Haven because by doing so, his guilt towards the Clement family would lessen.

Although Eden was the one who had a marriage contract with Victor, she was lost when she was six and had not been found until today. In his opinion, there was a greater possibility that something bad had happened to her!

However, Victor's indifferent attitude towards Haven made Phillip feel very anxious.

He said in a stern tone, "Victor, the Alwynn family was the one owing to the Clement family..."

"I did not owe the Clement family. The person I owed is Eden. If that person is really her, I, Victor Alwynn, will not hesitate to marry her immediately.

Unfortunately, that person is not Eden. I will get Eden back one day." Victor angrily interrupted his father once again.

His powerful aura overwhelmed the surroundings.

Phillip looked at his indifferent and angry son, anger gradually brewing in his eyes. "If Eden doesn't show up, are you going to live alone like this for the rest of your life?"

Victor would only marry Eden?

Humph! Is Victor telling him that he wanted to marry a person who had been dead for many years?

"Eden is already dead. Victor, can you wake up?" He knew that his son felt guilty. Victor had not given up looking for the girl for many years.

But Victor ended up with nothing.

Phillip's last words struck Victor's chord the most.

He suddenly looked like an angry beast, and his eyes were bloody red. He roared at Phillip, "Eden is still alive, yet you are still cursing her. What are you up to? You are the same as Rebecca, who has always hoped that I would die soon so that your family of four can live happily.

In your dreams. I will live a long life. Rebecca tried to harm me many times, but I am still alive and well."

Victor turned around and left the study room angrily without looking back after he finished speaking.

Victor's lonely figure leaving resolutely made Phillip's heart tremble.

Phillip thought that his relationship with his son would improve because of what happened today. He did not expect that he would have such a strong reaction towards his marriage with Haven.

Phillip gazed at the door. After a long while, he came to his senses and blinked his teary eyes.

His body was a little tense. From the time he made the call until the present moment, Victor was still willing to come and see him as soon as he could, although he knew his son hated him.

Deep down, Victor still cared for his father.

Something flashed through Philip's eyes when he recalled his son's words. Was Rebecca really that cruel and attempts to take Victor's life many times?

He glanced at the dazzling light outside the window. After some time, he picked up the phone beside him. He looked at the phone in his hand but did not unlock the phone.

After staring at his phone for a while, he unlocked it with his trembling hands and made a phone call.

Chapter 68

Victor ran out of the Alwynn family's old house in pain. The dazzling light blurred his vision.

He was in pain and alone, like an abandoned child who couldn't find his way home. He was in so much pain that he didn't know where to go.

He lowered his head and walked around aimlessly.

His slender figure exuded a noble aura. He staggered a little, anger and sadness enveloping his deep eyes.

He sneered coldly, a hint of ridicule flashed through his cold eyes. What a ridiculous excuse!

When he received the phone call from Mrs. King, he didn't have time to think about anything. He stopped a taxi and hurried back to the old house. However, his father let him down again and he felt like he had made a fool out of himself by worrying about his father.

The pain that Victor experienced turned into anger.

His chest was burning and he could feel the rest of his body burning too. A chilling atmosphere formed around him and the pain in his body intensified. He could feel the pain with every step he took.

He did not stop walking and continued to move forward slowly and firmly instead.

The people passing by could not help taking a step away from him when they saw his gruesome expression.

He was right to leave his father and work alone three years ago.

Rebecca destroyed his home and caused his mother to leave. Not only did he lose his mother, but he had also lost a complete family.

His father's actions today prompted Victor to put an end to his affection for his father.

Victor didn't know how long he had been walking. His face was pale and he was immersed in his own painful world.

Victor felt a dull pain in his chest. He stopped suddenly with his hand on his chest and breathed quickly. He reached out his other hand and placed it on a tree on the side for support. He did not get sick easily when he was growing up. However, his chest had hurt many times because of anger.

"Mr. Alwynn, are you okay?"

Victor looked up immediately when he heard a concerned voice. He saw Eden standing one meter away in a white casual outfit. Eden's cheeks were slightly red, and she looked at him worriedly.

"Eden, is that you?" Victor whispered and looked at

Eden with his blurry eyes.

The wind was blowing strongly. Eden couldn't hear Victor's words clearly because his voice was too soft.

She approached Victor who was in pain and looked at him with her clear eyes. She asked, "Mr. Alwynn, you don't look good. Do you want to go to the hospital and have a look?"

She was walking in Times Square with Ricky but Abby took Ricky away not long after.

She was a little upset. Ricky promised to accompany her the whole day, but he only accompanied her for a few hours.

She had nothing to do after Ricky left. Therefore, she came out and continued looking for a house.

She didn't expect to meet Victor.

Victor shook his head gently. He exhaled to ease his emotions. The stitched wound on his forehead was soaked in sweat, causing a slight sting.

He slowly stood up straight and returned to his usual cool demeanor.

He smiled at Eden and asked, "Miss Bleu, why are you here?"

He suddenly remembered that Ricky bought breakfast back to eat with his mother. However, Eden was alone at the moment. Were his previous speculations wrong?

Chapter 69

That's impossible!

Anson's news had always been accurate and seldom wrong.

"I came out to look for a house and happened to meet you here!" Eden smiled politely.

The pain in Victor's heart lessened when he looked at Eden.

Her gentle smile was warm and calming.

"Let me accompany you to look for a house, since I have nothing to do!" He didn't want to go back because he would be alone again. The sense of loneliness made him feel uncomfortable.

He hated feeling lonely and being alone.

Eden earnestly didn't want to bother Victor.

Victor looked as though he was in pain just now, but he calmed down after some time.

Victor was the leader of River City right now. What caused him to be in deep pain?

She smiled lightly and refused, "I don't want to waste your time, Mr. Alwynn. I was just looking around."

Victor looked at her and smiled, as if he had forgotten about his pain just now.

He had always kept a poker face no matter what happened. However, he was in deep pain today for what happened with his father.

He wouldn't be like this if it weren't for the people he cared about.

"Miss Bleu, have you forgotten that today is the weekend? I don't have to go to work. Let's go!" When Victor finished talking, he walked forward and led the way. He had lived in River City for more than 20 years. Therefore, he was very familiar with River City.

Eden looked at his back helplessly. He insisted on accompanying her even though she had rejected him directly.

Victor was her boss. How could she refuse again?

Eden glared at Victor's back one last time and caught up with him. She then walked side by side with Victor.

Eden was 1.65 meters tall. She could only reach Victor's shoulders when she stood next to him.

Victor glanced at Eden from the corner of his eyes. The eyes on her peaceful face were clear and vibrant.

After walking for a while, he suddenly asked, "Miss Bleu, which area do you want to live in?"

He owned many places in River City. Ricky might be his son. He did not want his son to live in a poor and undistinguished area.

Although everything had not been confirmed yet, he was sure that this was the woman he had met seven years ago. The woman's current age was about the same as Eden.

Eden looked around and said with a smile, "Near here." There was a top-notch public elementary school in River City. It was located not far away from her workplace. Therefore, it would be convenient for her to bring her children to school.

"Near here?" Victor stopped walking suddenly.

"Yes." Eden nodded.

Victor looked at Eden carefully for a while, and then said, "Miss Bleu, this is a prime location in River City. It was a school district too. Therefore, the price of housing here is very high."

He was not worried that Eden couldn't afford it. As a matter of fact, he wanted to know the reason why she wanted to buy a house near this area.

Although Eden knew that the price of housing here was very high, it was more convenient to send her three children to school. She would buy a house nearby, no matter how expensive it is.

She smiled faintly and said firmly, "If I find a suitable house here, I would get a mortgage loan on it. This is a school district. Therefore, it is convenient to send the kids to school!"

"Oh! Miss Bleu, you have a child?" Victor looked at her and asked, pretending to be surprised. He pretended to gaze at her beautiful face casually. But his eyes were fixed on her. He did not want to let go of the slightest expression on her face.

Eden knew that this matter would be known sooner or later, so she simply admitted.

Her three children were very smart. She was not ashamed of her them but felt blessed instead.

Chapter 70

"Yeah! He turned six this year. He will be studying at primary school soon. Therefore, I want to buy a house nearby."

Victor's body became tense suddenly, and was nervous for no reason.

Victor who was influential in River City, did not expect that he would tremble because of a few simple words.

He looked embarrassed the moment his dream came true.

He would regret for the rest of his life if he missed out the opportunity.

"Where is your husband? Why did you come and look for a house on your own? It's a big deal to buy a house." Although he knew that she didn't have a husband, he still wanted to test the water.

Anson was certain of that.

The smile on Eden's face suddenly froze, and her heart ached for no reason. She didn't know how to answer the question because she did not have a husband.

She was pregnant before marriage. In other people's eyes, she was a woman abandoned by men and a

widow with three children.

Victor knew that he had stuck Eden's chord when he saw the smile on Eden's face fading.

Her beautiful and soft long hair fluttered in the breeze.

The brown curls fluttered around her cheeks, making her face look even more gentle.

Ignoring the fact that she was capable at work, Eden was the perfect goddess in men's hearts.

Eden stood there silently, something subtle but complicated flashed through her eyes. It was difficult to figure out what she was thinking.

Just when Eden was about to answer, Victor suddenly said, "Miss Bleu, if it's not convenient, it's okay not to answer!" Victor's noble-born aura was evident

When Eden heard his words, she instantly heaved a sigh of relief!

Generally, people would lie when dealing with people or things that they are afraid of. They would try to escape and protect themselves by lying.

Sometimes, people would also have to make up more lies to cover up for a lie that they had made previously. Eden would never ask for trouble.

Seeing that Eden was relieved, Victor suddenly felt bad. He couldn't help fixing his gaze at the mole on her hand. It was at the same spot and it had the same shape. He was extremely excited when he thought about it.

He seemed to be possessed, his whole heart attached to Eden.

He didn't like drinking, didn't get close with women, and didn't smoke. The only reason for him to live was to find his Eden and make his mother come back to him. He wanted to make both of them happy. That was his only wish.

He still missed Eden very much after so many years.

He missed Eden's soft voice. Eden would always follow and accompany him.

Eden looked at Victor's weird gaze on her. Victor would always look at her in a weird way. Could it be that there was something wrong with her?

She was wearing a simple white dress with a pair of white shoes. It was very simple. There was nothing unusual about her.

Victor came to his senses suddenly and moved his gaze away from the back of Eden's palm. He glanced at the three-story villa area on the opposite and said dryly, "Miss Bleu, what do you think of the villa opposite?"

"They are very beautiful!" It was Eden's dream house, but she couldn't afford it.

She would have to pay around ten million dollars. How could she afford it?

With the addition of Ricky's money, she could only afford to buy a house of a few hundred square meters. She would also have to renovate the house into five rooms to accommodate her family.