

Gluey Love 81

Chapter 81

"Tell me where they are then." Haven looked around and suddenly felt she was like a fool.

She rushed over quickly after receiving Myra's call, but she didn't see Victor and Eden.

Disappointment was written all over Haven's face.

She really cared for Victor. She stayed with the Clement family just for the sake of marriage.

She lived next door to Victor, but he never took her out for dinner.

That was the reason why she acted rashly and rushed over to the restaurant to see what was going on.

Myra quickly entered the private compartment and walked angrily to the window. She glanced at the place where Eden and Victor had sat previously and found that they were not there.

She could see Haven, who was wearing a pink dress, standing outside the restaurant. Haven calling with her with her phone and she didn't look happy.

She frowned, looking puzzled. She quickly explained in a loud voice, "Haven, I don't care whether you believe me or not. Victor and his company's design director, Eden, were at the restaurant behind you just now. If you don't believe me, you can check the surveillance tape."

With that, Myra hung up the phone.

She gazed outside the window, on the table where Eden was sitting just now. How could they be gone suddenly?

Bethany walked to Myra's side. She crossed her arms and looked at the opposite restaurant disdainfully.

She frowned slightly and narrowed her scheming eyes, looking cold and arrogant. She said coldly, "Why did they leave so soon?"

"That's right! Haven even thought that I was fooling her." Myra said softly.

Well, she had offended Haven many times before. Therefore, she did not care if she had offended her again.

Bethany glanced at Myra's expression, walked back to her chair, and sat down with her legs crossed. She had put on red nail polish, and her hands were smooth. She picked up her hot tea from the table and took a sip

A sinister smile slowly appeared on her well-maintained face. She said casually, "So what? She took the bait voluntarily. She can't blame it on us." "That's right. This shows that she cares about Victor. Since we know that now, it will be convenient for us to make use of it in the future." Myra suddenly felt relieved after hearing her mother's words.

It was evident that Myra had inherited her mother's viciousness, but not her tricks.

Myra had a doubt in her mind when she met Cyan today.

She glanced at her mother who was looking calm and asked with a smile, "Mom, didn't anyone look for Cyan when you took her away back then?"

Bethany suddenly looked up at Myra. After some time, she lowered her eyes and kept quiet.

Myra knew that her mother didn't want to talk about it, but she was really curious. When Cyan was lost, didn't her family look for her?

Or, Cyan was an orphan herself?

Her mother had never mentioned about it. Therefore, she had a lot of doubts.

Sometimes her eldest brother would mention Cyan's past, but he was always scolded by her mother.

Her mother seemed afraid when people brought up Cyan's matter.

"Mom, just tell me! I'm really curious!" Myra said softly. She walked towards Bethany and shook her arm coquettishly.

Bethany had experienced a lot in life and she knew her daughter very well.

Bethany did not care how much her daughter pleaded her. She would never tell this thing to others. Bethany would probably go to jail if the truth was exposed.

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"Mommy..." She spoke like a spoiled baby again.

"Stop it. I won't tell you about this matter. You don't know how serious it is. I will only get into trouble if I tell you. You should cherish your peaceful life right now because it did not come by easily!"

She was poor and full of debts previously. It was not easy to live a wealthy life like today. She didn't want it to be ruined.

She glanced at her daughter coldly.

She hated Cyan because that additional child in the family made her life harder those years!

However, Cyan was very sensible. She knew how to cook and wash clothes even at a young age.

Therefore, Bethany raised Cyan like a servant.

Cyan had been trying hard to blend into her family, but Bethany never gave her a chance.

"Hmph!" Myra let go of Bethany's hand angrily and sat back on her chair.

She glared at her mother angrily and said in a sharp voice, "Mom, do you think you can keep this a secret for the rest of your life?"

Bethany narrowed her eyes and looked at her daughter's angry face. Suddenly, she sneered and said sarcastically, "Myra, your glory and wealth come from the Gienger family. If the Gienger family is doomed, you are doomed as well. As for Cyan's identity, your father and I have no clue at all.

In order to shun debts, we brought your brother and Cyan to hide in your grandfather's hometown. It was deep in the forest. We only returned to River City a few years later. We didn't know whether Cyan's parents had tried to look for her or not."

"Ah! What a pity!" Myra looked disappointed. She thought her mother knew Cyan's identity.

"What a pity?" Bethany looked as if she was about to tear her daughter apart.

"Did you feel that it's a pity I wasn't sent to prison?" Bethany's tone was harsh and cold, and her gaze was indifferent.

"Mom! I'm your daughter. How can you think of me like that?" Myra looked at her reproachfully.

Bethany suddenly roared, "Don't talk nonsense then. Don't mention Cyan's name in front of me next time."

"Got it, mom!" Myra answered in a low voice, showing some grievance.

The dishes that they had ordered were served to them, one after another

Myra felt better instantly when she saw all the delicious food. She stopped thinking about Cyan and quickly enjoyed the food.

Bethany looked at her with her narrowed eyes and exhaled deeply.

She only picked up her fork and ate slowly after she had calmed down.

Meanwhile, no one disturbed Victor and Eden. They were having dinner happily.

To Eden, Victor was her boss. For the past six years, Eden had learned how to deal with all kinds of people. She was good at communicating with people and polite to everyone in the company. She could also get along well with her colleagues.

Her attitude was the same towards Victor.

After dinner, Eden and Victor walked along the streets from the Fashion Square to Eden's apartment. The cool evening breeze made them feel very comfortable.

Victor didn't intend to leave.

It would be rude if Eden were to drive Victor away. Therefore, she let him accompany her.

No matter how long the road was, they would reach their destination eventually. When they reached Eden's apartment, Eden stopped and smiled at the handsome Victor. She said in a low voice, "Mr.

Alwynn, I had reached my place."

Victor looked at her deeply. He raised his eyebrows, smiled at her suddenly, and said, "Thank you, Miss Bleu, for inviting me to dinner. To return your hospitality, let me schedule another dinner with you when you are free."

Deep down, he actually didn't want to leave.

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"Okay!" Eden nodded. That was easy. She would not be free.

Although the Alwynn Group had only been established for three years, its operation was very mature.

She just needed to ensure the quality of the autumn garments before they were put up for sale on the market.

Since the autumn products were fixed, she would be busy with renovating the house during this period.

She would not have time to eat with him.

"Goodbye!" Victor looked at her with a smile, but he didn't move a step.

"Mr. Alwynn, see you tomorrow!" Eden had a strange feeling in her heart when she saw Victor who appeared reluctant to leave.

"See you tomorrow!" Victor smiled before he turned around slowly and left.

Eden stood at the same spot and watched Victor leaving. His shadow was stretching as he walking under the street lights. His tall and slim back was very lonely, and he seemed to be shrouded by sadness.

Victor was the ruler of River City and a Mr. MacDreamy in women's hearts.

All his other companies in various fields made a lot of profits. However, his main focus was only on fashion design.

Eden had always been very curious about this.

Eden was filled with doubts. She turned around and walked back slowly with her head slightly raised.

Victor turned around and looked at Eden's back the moment Eden turned to leave.

His face was covered in pain. His heart ached when he looked at the slim figure.

Victor was rooted to the spot. He only changed his mood after Eden was long gone. He then turned around, put one hand in his trousers' pocket, and strode back.

His various findings proved that she had something to do with Eden.

It was impossible for Eden to not know who he was when she met him.

The only possible reason that she didn't know him was that she had lost her memory.

Victor raised his head and looked at the grey night sky. Although the night scene in River City was beautiful, it was hard to see a starry sky.

Victor's lips curved into a bitter smile. He felt guilty.

He talked to himself, "I'm sorry, Eden! If I didn't run out that night, you wouldn't have chased after me, and I wouldn't have lost you."

Victor took a deep breath. The pain in his heart made him feel breathless.

He hid under the dim street lights in the busy street. It was as if he had formed a world of his own, where everything around him was imaginary.

His breathing was rapid and he was in excruciating pain. Loneliness and regret were written all over his handsome face.

When Eden got back home, she called Gia and Kenny. She then received a phone call from Ricky, telling her that he won't be back tonight because he was resting in the hotel with Abigail!

She felt a little lonely without her son. She was tired after walking for the whole day and she fell asleep immediately after taking a bath.

When Victor saw the lights in his villa when he got back, he knew that Anson had returned home.

He disguised his emotions with a poker face, and then walked in.

Anson had been playing with his phone in the living room while waiting for Victor to come back.

Anson looked up when he heard the sound of the door opening. He lowered his head to finish his game before he asked faintly, "Where did you go? You just came back. I called you but you didn't answer my calls. You are looking down on me now."

By the way, Adonis called you too. Why didn't you answer? He called you a dozen times."

Victor walked to the sofa opposite Anson and sat down. He glanced at Anson and said casually, "Eden has lost her memory. Go to Spiula County tomorrow and take Eden's childhood photo with you. See if there are any files you can look into."

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Anson threw away the phone in his hand and looked at Victor in shock. He raised his voice and said, "You went out with Eden the whole day? Are you crazy?"

It has been a long time since Cyan went to primary school. It would be very difficult to investigate what happened at that time."

"You still need to investigate no matter how difficult it is. I finally found some clues after so many years. I can't give up!" Victor's tone was firm and longing.

He got up and walked upstairs gracefully.

Anson looked at his back in a daze and he suddenly remembered something. He asked, "Victor, did you quarrel with Phillip today? Phillip called and said that he was worried about you!"

Victor stopped for a moment on his way up. He did not have any expression on his face. His gaze was cold, his lips were tightly pursed and his body was tensed. Everything that happened today was still vivid in his mind!

The atmosphere in the glorious villa suddenly became icy cold. Anson could feel the cold and depressing atmosphere instantly.

Anson just looked at Victor's lonely back and didn't say anything.

After a while, Victor said coldly, "From today onwards, I don't want my whereabouts to be known by those people in the old house."

After that, he continued upstairs and soon disappeared.

Anson fell back on the sofa, and went into deep thoughts gloomily.

What did Philip do to provoke Victor? From Victor's reaction, it looked as if he wanted to cut ties with the people in the old house.

He held his chin in his hand, but he still couldn't think of any reason

"Alas! Forget it. That's Victor's family business. He can't control it. Let's hope that the old witch won't torture Victor anymore!"

After he had finished talking to himself, Anson switched off the lights in the living room and went back to his room to rest.

It was nightfall. The wind was cold. The moonlight was dim and the stars were sparse.

Victor seemed to be very uneasy in his sleep. His body trembled slightly and he was babbling in his dreams!

The dark clouds overcasting the night sky were brewing for a downpour.

"Victor, don't run so fast. Eden can't catch up with you." A cute little girl with soft, shoulder-length hair in an ocean-blue princess dress, looked like she came out from a fairy tale.

She ran after the boy in front of her with a worried face.

"Eden, go back, don't follow me. Quickly go back!"

"No. Victor, you are unhappy. Eden will accompany you. Eden heard that the old witch in your house scolded you again. Eden knows that deep down, you are very sad!

Moreover, today is Brother Victor's birthday. I haven't given you a present yet." The little girl did not give up and talked while she ran. Even though she was panting, she still chased after him desperately.

However, the boy didn't care and continued to run.

The heavy rain started to pour, causing the lights from the vehicles on the road to be extremely glaring.

The boy's thin clothes were drenched in no time.

The cold rain made him sober a little. He stopped and bent over with his hands on his knees. He lowered his head and breathed heavily.

After some time, he wiped the rain on his face with his hand.

He thought of something suddenly and quickly turned around and ran back.

He shouted while running, "Eden, where are you?"

While he was searching for Eden, a black car with glaring lights drove past him before it vanished in the pouring rain.

"Eden..." The boy crossed the road and searched for Eden's little figure in the pouring rain.

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He searched the entire street, but he didn't see her little figure.

"Eden... Eden..." Victor suddenly sat up from the bed in shock.

He swallowed a mouthful of saliva and parted his dry lips slightly. He was breathing rapidly and sweating profusely. He held onto the soft blanket tightly.

He checked the time from the clock on the nightstand. It was around three o'clock.

He raised his hand and rubbed his forehead painfully.

Victor hadn't dreamed of Eden for a long time, but he dreamed of her again tonight.

He remembered the last time he dreamed of Eden was a month ago.

"Phew!" Victor took a deep breath and fell back onto the bed with a painful look.

He didn't turn on the lights. Instead, he put his hand on his forehead and painfully closed his eyes.

Eden was the only person who would accompany him whenever he was in great pain. No matter how often he lost his temper with her, she would still tag along and stayed with him.

Some people said that sorrow is the greatest demon that nobody can avoid.

Although Victor lived in sorrow, he was not bound by grief. Instead, he was inspired to try his best to find Eden. He believed that he would meet her one day.

Even though there was too much bitterness in the process, Victor would not stop looking for Eden, as long as there was a glimmer of hope.

The surroundings were quiet, the moonlight shone cold and time passed slowly.

At dawn, the sun rays passed through the morning mist and covered the ground. It was another sunny day.

Victor was in a good mood when he thought about meeting Ricky today. He got up early to wash up.

He wore a white shirt and a pair of black trousers. The simple outfit made him look even more handsome.

He read the finance newspaper on the sofa with his legs crossed. Anson had not got up yet. Even though Victor did not sleep well last night, he was still in high spirits this morning.

Perhaps God sent Eden and Ricky to him because he could not bear to see Victor suffer for such a long

time.

All of these happened in just a few days. It was like a dream to him.

Time had passed by bit by bit and it was time to go to work. Eden reached the office at nine o'clock sharp, just on time to work.

Her assistant, Riley was already in the office.

Eden had been promoted to become the design director of the headquarters. She would not have to wear a uniform anymore. She would have to wear a badge instead. She was wearing a fashionable white dress. Her unique style perfectly showed her temperament.

Riley, however, was still dressed in her uniform. Among the different types of uniforms in the Alwynn Group were dress, suit, etc...

In contrast, Eden was wearing a white dress. She had a pair of deep-set eyes, and her nose was straight and perfectly shaped, with a defined chin. She was the beauty from an 18th centuries painting. She looked clean and tidy in her short hair. She also looked competent and she exuded an eminent aura.

Eden's quiet personality was not the reason why people felt close to her.

Their looks were in stark contrast.

"Good morning, Miss Davis!" Eden greeted her

casually!

She remembered that when she saw Riley for the first time and called out her name, Riley just smiled coldly at and solemnly introduced herself.

She just called her Miss Davis after that.

Riley glanced at her coldly.

She glanced at Eden with disdain but didn't say anything.

Eden walked to her desk quietly.

She realized that someone had touched her desk and flipped through her materials.

She glanced at Riley out of the corner of her eye and saw that she was looking down at her phone.

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A hint of coldness flashed across her eyes. She knew that this woman didn't take her seriously even on the first day they met. Eden was able to be where she was today because she never pretended to be someone else!

She was her real self, pure but stubborn!

She gazed at Riley and said coldly, "Tidy up the desk. I'm going to start work in ten minutes!"

After that, she walked towards the few models by the window.

Riley looked at Eden's back, smashed her mobile phone onto the table and sneered, "You really think that you are something, don't you? Even though you used your body to get yourself promoted, you are still not qualified to order me around. Even Director Lin dared not treat me like this!"

Eden stopped sorting out the clothes suddenly.

She slowly turned around and looked at Riley's arrogant expression. Eden's eyes were cold and there was a smile on her face. She said slowly but coldly, "Miss Davis, it seems that Mr. Alwynn likes you very much. If that is the case, let's confront Mr. Alwynn and asked him if I depended solely on my body and not my capabilities to get promoted.

"Humph! Someone saw you had dinner with Mr. Alwynn last night. Can Mr. Alwynn deny what had happened when there was solid evidence?"

Eden narrowed her eyes slightly. Myra and Bethany were the only ones who met her and Victor last night.

How did Riley know?

"You call that seduction when we only had a simple meal together. Those who are unable to eat with Victor slander me because they are obviously jealous.

No matter how unsatisfactory I am, I have been in the Alwynn Group for several years. I have never seen an assistant act arrogantly than the director before. It looks as though that you are looking down on me as the new director, Miss Davis."

Eden's tone was calm, but her cold disposition made people dare not taunt her.

Riley felt as if she had been slapped in the face.

Riley was about to speak when Eden interrupted calmly, "Miss Davis is indeed very well-informed. You know what happened only after a night.

Everyone in River City knows that Mr. Alwynn is not close to women. How will Mr. Alwynn feel if he hears what you said just now?"

It was not difficult to hear the threat behind Eden's calm tone.

Eden stood in the same spot and continued to sort the clothes. She was indifferent and was not affected by Riley's behavior.

Riley was dressed nicely. However, she felt as though she was standing in the pouring rain at the moment, getting drenched and feeling very embarrassed.

Eden seemed to be a soft person but her words were like a sharp knife that could pierce through people when she fought back.

Riley clenched her fists and looked at Eden angrily. She said with a smile, "Director Bleu, you must be joking. How could I look down on you?"

Eden stopped her work, walked to the desk and said slowly, "Do your own job then. You know the rules of the Alwynn Group better than me. Alwynn Group doesn't welcome idlers."

Eden was always gentle and quiet. However, she would never give in to people like Riley. If she gave in today, Riley would be aggravated the next day.

If that is the case, her work would be difficult in the future.

Riley glared at her coldly. She knew the rules of the Alwynn Group and Victor's ruthlessness. She had relied on her own efforts and also luck to climb the ranks to become the assistant she was today.

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She thought that she would become the design director after Marianne left. However, Eden appeared suddenly and took the position that should have been hers. How could she not hate Eden?

Riley responded reluctantly, "Director Bleu, don't worry. I will tidy up your desk soon."

Eden knew that Riley did not mean what she said. Riley wanted to climb up the corporate ladder all the while, but she was often suppressed. Eden knew that the resentment accumulated in her heart could not be dissipated by just a few words.

Eden glanced at the messy desk coldly and looked at Riley. She said unhurriedly, "I don't like it when people go through my desk. I won't look into the matter this time but I really hate people flipping through my stuff."

Upon hearing this, Riley looked extremely awkward.

She had initially thought that Eden was a weakling.

Eden would be like Marianne when she was new to the company. Marianne would clear her desk herself when it was messy.

She did not expect that although Eden appeared

weak, her coldness was terrifying.

"I was looking for something just now. I accidentally made a mess. I'll tidy it up later!" She wanted to find the thumb drive for the autumn product and take a look at Eden's design to see how good it really was. Eden's design got everyone's one-time approval.

She heard Eden's footsteps before she could find the thumb drive.

She did not see Eden's design because she was on leave at that time. Therefore, her heart felt a little unbalanced.

"Okay!" Eden responded faintly without looking at Riley.

She had heard of Riley's personality from the canteen staff.

"Knock knock..." There was a knock on the door, and Secretary Ronen came in.

"Secretary Ronen!" Riley quickly put on a gentle smile.

Secretary Ronen passed by Riley and looked directly at Eden. He smiled and said, "Director Bleu, let's go to the president's office. The representative of the autumn children's clothing for this season has arrived. Mr. Alwynn asked you to come and take a look to see whether you are satisfied or not."

Eden was confused when she heard that. She frowned slightly and said, "Secretary Ronen, I'm in charge of women's clothing, not children's clothing. I don't think I should be involved with choosing a spokesperson."

Secretary Ronen smiled. His smile made him look extremely attractive.

After a while, he pursed his lips slightly and put one hand in his trousers pocket. His slender figure looked even more striking. He still looked at Eden with a smile and said, "Director Bleu, we have records of your performance in the branch office. The children's clothes that you designed have sold

very well in Gate City. Mr. Alwynn wants the children's clothes to become a mainstream product in River City. Let's go there first. We will talk about the details later."

Eden was helpless. Why was she getting more and more things on her plate?

Eden nodded. "Let's go then!"

"Alright!" Lucian smiled before turning around.

Eden followed Lucian to Victor's office calmly.

She suddenly saw Abigail and Ricky and looked at them in disbelief.

She stopped walking and was rooted to the spot.

Eden was wearing a tight white dress. Her curly hair swayed when she moved. She looked extremely charming. Her legs were long and beautiful too. She was naturally stunning and a man's fantasy lover.

Victor looked at Eden's shock expression and but he stayed calm!

The corners of his lips curled up. He sat opposite Abigail elegantly. However, his eyes were fixed on Eden.

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After a while, Eden asked, "Abby, Ricky, why are you here?"

Abigail smiled charmingly, and her red lips made her white teeth looked brighter. "Director Bleu, I thought you were going to yell in surprise when you saw us. I didn't expect you to say such a simple sentence."

Abigail was a little disappointed with Eden's reaction. She didn't let Ricky go back last night because she wanted to give her a surprise this morning.

"Mom!" Ricky looked at Eden. She seemed to be very unhappy that they were here!

Eden looked at her son doubtfully before she looked at Abigail.

Seeing Eden's confused face, Victor suddenly said, "Director Bleu, this is the spokesperson of our children's clothing this year. What a coincidence, he is your son!"

Secretary Ronen stood at the side and looked at Victor with curiosity.

Victor hadn't been so easy going in a long time.

"Oh! I'm late!" Anson's apologetic voice came from the door suddenly.

Victor's face was slightly cold. He didn't wait for Anson this morning and he drove to the company by himself.

Anson was more annoying than any man.

Anson wore a suit and a pair of leather shoes. There was a smile on his handsome face. It was like the gentle breeze in the summer which could make people feel at ease.

He walked towards Abigail. The smile on his face widened slowly when he saw her.

His gaze was fixed on Abigail's enchanting and charming face. She was his perfect dream lover.

Abigail was his type.

He looked a little serious and reached out his hand. His palm was slightly red, and his long and slender fingers were beautiful. He was blushing a little. He was not in his usual playful self but was cautious instead. "Miss Joye, I'm Anson, the one who called you yesterday."

Abigail glanced at him indifferently, smiled politely, and shook hands with him. "Hello, Mr. Skye!"

"Hello, Miss Joye!" Anson held onto Abigail's hand, not wanting to let go.

Not only was that woman beautiful, but her hand was also very smooth and soft!

Abigail tried to pull out her hand but failed. Anson had held onto her hand very tightly. She frowned slightly, and her beautiful eyes became cold gradually.

Victor looked at Anson and frowned deeply. He had never seen Anson so obsessed with a woman.

It looked like Anson had fallen in love at first sight.

"Miss Joye, you're so beautiful!" Anson complimented her without hesitation.

He had seen her photo before, but he didn't expect that she looked even more beautiful than her photo.

"Miss Joye, do you have a boyfriend?"

"Miss Joye, how old are you? What is your constellation?"

Anson asked several questions at the same time. Eden couldn't help but want to laugh. She gently raised her hand and covered her mouth.

Abigail was really beautiful!

Her charm and her every move revealed not only a woman's maturity but also a temptation.

"Ahem!" Victor was embarrassed on Anson's behalf.

Lucian could not help smiling too.

Ricky was the only one who was smiling generously.

Abigail squinted at Anson and said coldly, "Mr. Skye, are you doing a background check? For your information, I have a boyfriend!"

When Anson heard that, he let go of Abigail's hand embarrassingly.

The woman whom he was attracted to for the first time, had a boyfriend. Isn't God treating him badly?

"What does Miss Joye's boyfriend do?" Anson probed. Abigail isn't married yet, he still had a chance.

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Abigail raised her eyebrows and she looked a little angry. "It's none of your business!"

Abigail looked at Victor after that and said, "Mr. Alwynn, I have made it clear on the phone yesterday. Please sign the contract if you have no objections. We have to rush back to Gate City because Ricky has to attend some events in the afternoon."

"No problem!" Victor promised without hesitation.

Eden glanced at Victor and quickly reminded Abigail, "Abby, Ricky will be going to primary school soon. He should would not have time for this."

If Ricky signed the contract, it would be very tiring for him.

Abigail gave Eden a quick glance. She was afraid that Eden would object.

Victor's endorsement fee was so high that they would be able to live a good life with the money.

She stood up with a smile and whispered in Eden's ear, "Eden, you don't have to worry about this. There's still Kenny if Ricky can't handle it. Ricky and Kenny look exactly the same. Sometimes you can't even tell them apart. Outsiders can't tell them apart too for sure."

Eden frowned when she heard this. Kenny never liked to show up in public.

He would read at home every day. He had learned a lot of words at such a young age.

Eden whispered, "Kenny would never agree."

Abigail glanced at Victor, who had been waiting for them patiently.

Victor was not difficult to get along today as he was rumored to be. This was an opportunity that was hard to come by.

No way, she couldn't give up.

She whispered again, "Eden, you don't have to worry about this. I am able to convince Kenny. As long as you agree, everything will be fine."

"Please don't let it affect Ricky's studies." Eden felt that it was already good that they have a decent life. She did not want to tire Ricky and Kenny!

The two women were whispering in front of three big men. The men's faces turned red unexpectedly.

Lucian was surprised that Eden was already married.

Moreover, the fact that Henrick was her son surprised him too.

"Mom, I can do it. You don't have to worry about me." Ricky knew that her mother was worried about him.

However, her mother did not have any money left after buying the villa. He had to earn money to lighten his mother's burden.

Besides, the pay from "Little Boxing King" was quite high too.

Gia liked to draw but her drawing materials were expensive. With her mother's salary, they still need to save their family's expenses.

Abigail smiled and said, "Director Bleu, look, even Ricky has already agreed. Don't obstruct your son's future."

Eden glared at Abigail, walked towards Henrick, and said seriously, "Ricky, you would be going to school soon. I don't want you to delay your study."

Ricky gave her a reassuring smile and said in a sweet voice, "Mom, don't worry. I would complete all the tasks I have before school starts. Once I start going to school, I won't accept any acting roles."

Anson who was standing at the side couldn't help admiring them!

He would definitely die of jealousy if Ricky was really Victor's son.

How could there be such a lovely and sensible child in this world?

His sister's son was two years older than Henrick.

He still relied on his sister.

He would play games on his phone as soon as he came back from school.

He had never taken the initiative to do his homework. Her sister had to worry about him.

In contrast, the child who was standing in front of him at the moment was so sensible that it made people's heartbreaking for him.

Victor had committed a sin!

Victor would be on the list of one of the richest men in country A this year. However, unlike other children of the same age, his son had to work hard to support his family. Isn't that a sin?

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Eden looked at him quietly and did not speak. She felt that she did not work hard enough as a mother. Ricky suffered so much because he wanted to earn more money to help her ease her burden.

Henrick smiled with his pink lips slightly raised. He gently stroked his mother's forehead and said with a smile, "Mom, believe me, I can handle it. At the same time, I won't delay my studies."

Eden took a deep breath and smiled, her heart ached for Ricky.

She said, "Ricky, since you've promised me, you can sign the contract!"

When Eden finally agreed, Abigail heaved a sigh of relief. Victor did the same too in his heart.

Victor's mouth curled into a charming smile.

Victor was very excited in his heart, but he didn't show it on his face. He was an experienced businessman who was able to control his facial expression. He was able to control other party's emotions too.

He looked at Abigail and said with a polite smile, "Miss Joye, let's sign the contract then!" "Okay!" Abigail nodded happily.

It was what he had been waiting for.

Victor was an irresistible existence for women.

However, both Abigail and Eden were not gold-diggers.

When they saw Victor, neither of them was as excited as other women.

Although they would gossip a little occasionally, they were not really gossipers.

The contract was signed in no time by Abigail and Ricky. Everything went smoothly.

Victor glanced at Ricky, got up, and said, "Today is a good day. I'll treat all of you. Miss Joye and our little child star, please give me face, let me treat you a meal before you leave."

"Okay! Mr. Alwynn. We met yesterday morning, but we didn't have breakfast together. Let's have breakfast together today!" Ricky said happily.

"Victor!"

While everyone was happy, Mrs. Clement's voice came from the door suddenly.

Victor looked up and saw the elegant and graceful Mrs. Clement smiling and walking in with Haven.

"Aunt Clement, is there anything I can do for you?" Victor returned to his usual cold self instantly.

Mrs. Clement did not answer Victor's question

quickly.

Instead, she glanced at Eden and Abigail. These two women seemed difficult to handle.

Eden and Abigail looked at each other. Abigail often hung out with ladies from rich and powerful families. She knew that Mrs. Clement and Haven were also powerful as soon as she saw them.

Mrs. Clement smiled, looked at Victor and said, "There are guests here!"

"Yes!" Victor nodded indifferently.

"Brother Victor!" Haven looked at Victor with a smile.

Victor looked directly at Mrs. Clement and said, "Is there anything I can do for Aunt Clement?"

Mrs. Clement said with a smile, "There is something, but it's not convenient to say it here. Let's go out for a meal together and talk about it when we eat!"

Victor refused without hesitation.

"Aunt Clement, I'm sorry, I've already made an appointment with someone else." Victor glanced at the obedient Haven inadvertently.

Aunt Clement came here because of Haven.

"Oh! Seems like I came at the wrong time. It's not a big deal too. Victor, since you're busy, I'll make it short!"

After Aisling said that, she pulled Haven in front of her and said, "Victor, you know that Haven studies design too. I want Haven to work and learn at your company. She would definitely learn a lot since the Alwynn Group is the largest clothing industry in River City and the designer teams here are all elites."