

Gluey Love Between Us

#Chapter 11 - Read Gluey Love Between Us Chapter 11

Chapter 11

Victor whipped up his head when he heard what Anson had said.

But when Victor looked up, he only saw the host's face on the television screen.

He glanced indifferently at the television and then looked away.

Victor only saw Henrick Bleu's side profile, but he did not pay attention to the boy.

He suddenly remembered a work-related matter and asked, "Is the design director, who is transferring from the branch office arriving tomorrow?"

Anson smiled and said, "Yes, she will be here tomorrow. This design director joined Alwynn Group's branch office three years ago. Because of her unique design, she's quickly promoted to the design director at the branch office. She is quite good at her job. You don't have to worry about her taking over Marianne's work."

Victor nodded. His handsome face was devoid of any emotion.

Alwynn Group had businesses in all kinds of industries.

However, Victor had always dedicated his time and energy to the design division.

A heartwarming memory suddenly flashed across his mind.

"Eden, what do you want to do when you grow up?"

"Victor, is my princess dress beautiful?" The young girl was smiling sweetly. She stood up and spun before him. Her beautiful princess dress twirled, and it made her look even more beautiful.

"It's beautiful!"

"That's right. I want to study fashion design in the future. It's amazing to be able to design such beautiful clothes. I want to design a lot of princess dresses for myself in the future." The girl's clear eyes were filled with hope.

At the time, his heart was full of joy when he looked at Eden's innocent smile.

But when he thought of that stormy night, he was overwhelmed with guilt and regret.

He quickly picked his glass and chugged the wine. But he could not get rid of the frustration within him.

He exhaled, suddenly stood up, and walked out of the door.

His tall figure was shrouded in an air of sorrow.

Anson had just started to eat after he watched the television for a while. He was about to persuade Victor, who was injured, to drink less.

He did not even manage to take a bite of the chicken when he saw Victor had left. He closed his eyes in resignation. Victor was such a difficult person to deal with!

He stuffed the chicken into his mouth so he could feel a little fuller.

He grabbed the car key on the table and followed Victor.

At a high-end restaurant in River City.

The sounds of clinking glasses could be heard from the large private dining room.

"Cheers!" Abigail shouted happily.

Everyone chugged the red wine in his or her glass.

After Henrick's competition had ended, the three of them brought Henrick to the restaurant to celebrate.

Abigail was smiling and looked at Henrick with an adoring gaze. She said gently yet excitedly, "Congratulations to Ricky for winning first place in the piano competition."

"Thank you, Mommy! You're the reason why I'm able to achieve this today." Henrick looked at Abigail with a smile.

Abigail did not like to be called "godmother", so

Henrick simply called her "mommy" to make her happy.

"You're so sweet, Ricky." Abigail smiled. Her face was slightly flushed after drinking, and she looked even more enchanting.

She kissed Henrick on his cheek happily, leaving a red lipstick mark on his soft cheek.

Henrick was not bothered by the lipstick mark. He looked at his mother with a smile.

He wrote the song, which he had played at the competition, for his mother.

It was because his mother and grandmother had worked hard to raise him and his siblings.

Eden stroke his head tenderly.

Eden looked at Abigail and asked, "Abigail, when are you going back to Gate City?"

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Abigail looked at Eden Bleu and said with a charming smile, "Eden, we will go back to Gate City tomorrow. There's a director who wants Ricky to audition for a role, so I'll have to bring Ricky there. They will certainly finish filming before Ricky's semester starts."

Eden looked at her son with worry and said, "Ricky, don't be too tired. Be good and listen to your grandmother. I'll come back in a month's time."

Henrick looked at his mother with bright eyes. His voice was sweet and melodious. "Mum, don't worry about us. All three of us will be good."

Eden nodded with relief.

Abigail raised her eyebrow slightly and looked at Eden in annoyance. "Eden, don't you worry. You have me. I'm also Kenneth, Ricky, and Gia's mummy. I'll take good care of them. You can just focus on your job. The Gienger family has been selling their company's shares because their company is not doing well in the past few years. I'll also buy some of their shares to help you."

Jasper, who was being ignored for a while, said with displeasure, "Eden, don't forget about me. I'll also keep an eye on the Gienger family's shares and buy

them whenever I have the chance."

Eden looked gratefully at them.

They were the people whom Eden owed the most in her entire life.

"Jasper, thank you!" Eden looked at Jasper gratefully.

"Aren't we a family? Why do you have to say thank you? Let's go! I'll send you back to your apartment."

Jasper volunteered to take care of Eden, and he had been taking care of her for seven years.

Abigail also said, "Then I'll take Ricky back to the hotel first. We have a flight to catch in the morning. Eden, you don't have to send us off."

"Alright!" Eden squatted down and kissed her son on his forehead. She was very reluctant to part with her son.

"Goodbye, mum!" Henrick was reluctant to leave, but his mother would feel uneasy if she was unable to go to work.

"Goodbye!" Eden waved to her son and Abigail.

She then left with Jasper.

The company had given Eden a bachelor pad, which was located in Crimson Capital Community right behind the company building.

Jasper waited downstairs until the lights of Eden's apartment were turned on. He then turned around and left with a smile.

Eden was going to stay here for a month. As there was also a branch office of Joye Group in River city,

Jasper also decided to have a month-long business trip here.

He turned around and looked at the fifth floor's window. Her beautiful figure was silhouetted against the window. He smiled faintly and left.

Eden stayed on the fifth floor of the apartment.

The apartment was not big, but it was spacious enough for her. She drew the beige curtains.

The window was wide. She could see the cityscape of River City from the sofa. The neon lights shone into the room through the French windows and lit up the apartment.

She stood in front of the French windows with her arms crossed. She was in this familiar city again after seven years.

She could not help but recall the incident that night. She was suddenly overwhelmed with indescribable and sharp pain.

The night from seven years ago was like a lingering nightmare. She could see every scene clearly in her mind.

People said time could heal everything.

But the pain in her heart was still so vivid after seven years.

Every time she was in pain, she realized that the shame and agony from that night were already etched onto her soul.

At the same time, she was hoping that she could find her biological parents here.

Now that she had become a mother, so she knew how precious children were to their mothers. Were her parents looking for her as well?

Chapter 13

Eden Bleu in front of the French windows for a very long time until her calves were sore.

It was only then that she turned around and walked toward her luggage.

She opened the luggage and hung the clothes in the wardrobe.

Eden liked dresses the most.

All of her dresses were designed by herself.

And all of them were in her favourite styles.

After she hung her clothes into the wardrobe, she placed her toiletries into the bathroom.

After she was done, she took out the clothes that she would be wearing the next morning.

She then took a bath, blow-dried her hair, and got into the bed. The bedsheets were pink. She smiled slightly because she liked the colour pink.

Eden picked up the phone on the bedside cabinet.

After she unlocked the phone, she saw that Jasper had sent her a message.

Jasper sent her a voice message, "Eden, I will work in River City's branch office for a month. Let's have dinner together tomorrow night after work."

Eden smiled slightly and recorded a voice message.

"Alright, Jasper! I don't have any friends here. But why are you working here for a month? It seems like you don't have any work here recently."

Soon enough, Jasper replied.

"Eden, the branch office of my company is here. As the company's chairman, I'm allowed to drop by anytime. Alright, you should get some rest. I'll pick you up after work tomorrow. Goodnight!"

Eden smiled. "Alright," she replied with a text message, and sent a goodnight emoji to Jasper.

Then, she opened the general manager's chatbox.

Eden sent a text message to the general manager.

"Mr. Skye, I'm already in River City. I will arrive at the company on time tomorrow morning."

Anson who had just parked his car in the underground parking lot opened his text message. He then said with a smile, "Victor, the design director of the branch office has arrived in River City. She will attend the meeting on time tomorrow morning."

"That's good!" Victor's lips were tightly pursed, and his expression was solemn. He took his work very seriously.

He had separated his business from the family business for several years. With his decisiveness and ruthless tactics, he had dominated the business

field in the past few years.

His achievement shocked the board of directors, who had withdrawn their shares before.

Now that he was separated from Alwynn Group, he had a lot more freedom.

He did not have to go back to his family residence and look at those disgusting and insincere faces.

He was also free to find Eden and his mother.

River City was a city of immense wealth and a land of opportunities. Every project that Victor invested in was earning a lot of money here.

Victor's corporation had also dominated various industries nationwide.

He was the Prince Charming to many famous celebrities and daughters of affluent families. Many of them hoped to marry him.

Victor returned to Tranquil Mansion, which was situated at a prime location in River City. He stood at the entrance and glanced coldly at Anson.

Anson rushed forward to open the door.

Under Victor's chillingly stern gaze, Anson keyed in the password.

Even though this was not Anson's home, he was more familiar with the front door password than the owner of this mansion.

It was the day Victor reminisced about Eden. Anson had no choice but to let Victor sulk and drink his sorrow away.

As soon as Victor entered the door, he plopped down on the sofa.

He took out his phone to check the notifications.

There were four missed calls from his family. A cold glint flashed past his deep-set eyes.

He tossed his phone onto the table and got up to take a shower.

Anson quickly reminded him. "Victor, be careful! Protect your wound from the water."

Victor turned a deaf ear to Anson's words and slammed the bathroom door.

Anson recoiled in fear. Victor had such a bad temper!

Anson seriously hoped that when Victor woke up, his Eden would appear before him. It was only then that Anson would be freed from this agonizing responsibility.

Chapter 14

The morning sunlight shone through the French windows into the apartment.

The honking sounds from morning heavy traffic were extremely noisy.

Eden slowly opened her eyes and quickly grabbed her phone to take a look at the time.

It was exactly eight o'clock in the morning. She was not late yet.

She never lazed around in bed. Instead, she would wake up when it was time.

She quickly got down from the bed and walked to the bathroom.

After her morning routine, she put on light makeup but applied a bold, red lipstick.

She had great skin, and she looked even more beautiful and charming with just light makeup.

She changed into her formal clothes. The white shirt and black pencil skirt revealed her fine curves.

Eden grabbed her shiny, black leather handbag and the necessary documents for today's meeting. She then put on her eight-centimeter black high heels.

She looked mature, reserved, and professional aura.

She smiled confidently, opened the door, and walked out the door.

The headquarters of Alwynn Group had a total of twenty-five floors.

The company had already made arrangements for her.

She entered the building and went to the front desk to get her access card. After she clocked in, she went into the elevator and pressed the button that led to the twenty-fifth floor, where the meeting

room was located.

The position that she was taking over belonged to Marianne Oakley, the design director of the headquarters.

Her only responsibility at the headquarters was designing. She did not have to take part in anything else.

The elevator that she was taking was limited to high-level executives only.

When the elevator doors were about to close, they reopened again. A woman in a white dress walked in. The slim woman wore delicate makeup. She looked dignified and beautiful.

Eden smiled politely at the woman.

The woman glanced at Eden scornfully and then looked down at her phone.

Eden was not bothered by her behaviour. Anyone who could take the elevator was a high-level executive.

She would only be working here for a month, and she would return to Gate City after this. It was beneficial for her to maintain good interpersonal relationships here.

They arrived on the twenty-fifth floor in silence. The woman was using her phone the entire time.

The twenty-fifth floor was luxuriously furnished.

There were two pots of Zanzibar Gem plants at the entrance.

The woman in white walked out of the elevator before Eden.

And she straightaway walked toward the chairman's office.

Eden did not pay any attention to it. She walked toward the secretary, who was doing preparation work.

The secretary of Alwynn Group's chairman was a very handsome man.

Victor Alwynn had hired female secretaries before, but all of them had developed romantic feelings for him. Victor had no choice but to hire his best friend as his secretary.

When the woman in white walked straight toward the office, the secretary, Lucian Ronen, quickly stopped her. "Miss Clement, where are you going?"

Lucian was tall and handsome. He wore a white shirt and a pair of perfectly-ironed black trousers. With his short hair and a pair of unswerving yet sharp eyes, he certainly did not look like a person to be trifled with, although he appeared refined and gentle.

Haven Clement looked up at Lucian and asked in confusion, "Secretary Ronen, I'm here to see Victor. Why are you stopping me?" Haven's voice was very soft, and she had a gentle smile on her face.

Lucian frowned and said, "Miss Clement, Mr. Alwynn is preparing for a meeting. He can't meet anyone else right now."

Lucian obviously refused to make any exception for Haven.

Haven frowned unhappily.

She looked at Lucian coldly and her words became harsher. "Secretary Ronen, take note of your attitude. I am the future wife of the chairman."

Lucian laughed. His eyes were filled with disdain as he said with mockery, "You can say that again on the day you become the chairman's wife."

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"Secretary Ronen, don't be so rude. I will definitely become the wife of Alwynn Group's chairman in the future." Haven glared angrily at Secretary Ronen. Her meek demeanor disappeared, and she looked at Secretary Ronen arrogantly.

The secretaries before him never dared to stop her. But ever since Lucian Ronen started working, he often stopped her from seeing Victor.

Eden was slightly surprised. This woman was the fiancée of the Alwynn Group's chairman?

Lucian squinted his sharp eyes and stressed each syllable when he said, "Miss Clement, I've already told you that you can speak rudely to me when you actually become the wife of Alwynn Group's chairman. The meeting is going to start soon. If you want to see Mr. Alwynn, please come back after the meeting."

"Just you wait, Lucian Ronen. I'll definitely tell Victor when I see him later. People like you should..."

"Why are you shouting so early in the morning?"

A stern and ruthless voice rang out behind Eden.

Eden could not stop the urge to look. She quickly turned around and looked behind her. She was

completely stunned by what she saw.

Was he not the cold man she had saved yesterday?

She remembered that he did not even thank her after she saved him yesterday.

He obviously thought that she had an ulterior motive.

It was a small world. She did not expect to see him here.

The man walked gracefully toward them.

He was wearing a classic black-and-white suit. He looked extremely attractive despite the simple outfit.

His thick, black hair enhanced his handsome facial features. The bandage on his forehead did not affect his good-looking appearance. His deep eyes looked cold and his pursed lips revealed his anger.

She was certain that this extremely handsome man was the man she saved yesterday.

Why was he here?

Anson Skye, who was clad in a suit and leather shoes followed behind Victor, was sizing Eden up with his curious eyes.

Victor saw Eden as well and a devilish smile spread across his face. Was this woman playing hard to get?

He did not expect that she would come to his company today.

Eden was stunned by Victor's devilish smile.

Was he Victor Alwynn, the chairman of Alwynn Group?

Oh my God! No wonder he looked a little familiar to her on the previous day.

But why was she panicking?

Judging from the playful look in his eyes and his devilish smile, he was not a person to be messed with!

Haven was alarmed when she saw that Victor had been staring at Eden the entire time.

She hurried over with a pitiful look in her eyes. She complained to Victor in a sweet voice. "Victor, you're finally here. Secretary Bonen won't let me see you."

Victor took a few steps back and asked with a darkened expression on his face, "Why are you here so early in the morning?" He sounded indifferent when he said that.

Haven's heart sank when she saw Victor's displeased expression, but she still wore a gentle smile on her face. "Victor, my mum and dad want to invite you over for dinner tonight. My mum said she hasn't seen you in such a long time. She misses you."

Victor said coldly, "You can go home now. I'll call Mr. Clement later."

"Will you come? Your parents will come as well. Mrs. Alwynn said that it's time to discuss our marriage." Haven looked at Lucian smugly and provocatively after she said that.