

## Gluey Love 251

Chapter 251

What did it have to do with keeping a straight face and having children?

Lucian was not aware that Victor was actually showing off to him.

Lucian thought about it for a while and felt that something was wrong with Victor today.

Meanwhile, Rebecca's secretary, Kaden, entered Rebecca's office in the Jotham Alwynn Group. Kaden was in his middle age. He looked amiable and often had a warm smile on his face.

His black hair was trimmed meticulously and he looked fashionable and avant-garde. A few wisps of bangs fluttered in front of his forehead, and he looked handsome and calm.

However, there was a hint of gloominess in his smile. The smile resembled that of a smiling assassin.

Rebecca held a cup of coffee in her fair hand and took a sip. She looked at Kaden and said with a smile, "Secretary Foster, I see that you're in a good mood. It seems that you've obtained a lot of information."

Kaden smiled warmly and said, "Madam, I may be able to give you a big surprise this time."

Kaden took out a stack of photos from a white envelope with a weird smile and handed them to Rebecca. He said, "Madam, take a look at these photos. You will be very interested."

"Oh!" Rebecca picked up the photos. She looked at the three people in the photos and frowned slightly.

They were actually Victor, Eden, and Kenneth. There were photos of them going out and eating together.

"Isn't this Director Bleu from his company? Who is the child?" Rebecca frowned.

She felt upset when she looked at the children beside Victor. She wanted Victor to have nothing, not even a wife and children.

Since she was able to force Victor's mother to go into hiding, she could also make sure that Victor would not have a way out.

However, Victor, that b\*stard had been leading a successful life in the past few years with the help of his three best friends.

"This child is Eden's son." Kaden said with a smile.

"What? Eden is a married woman?" Rebecca's sharp eyes became bizarre. She had miscalculated.

Vin was in a dilemma because of the matters related to Haven.

The most irritating part was that Haven actually went to work at Victor's company. Did she still have feelings for Victor?

She thought about the incident that night. The only possibility was that she was retaliated by Victor.

Everything that happened that night was done secretly. She could find out what actually went wrong.

"That's right. Furthermore, Eden had another son. It's the little child star who has become famous recently. His name is Henrick and he is twins with Kenenth.

I have also investigated Eden and found that she was a very mysterious person. Her past had been completely erased so it was impossible to find out about her background.

If her son had not appeared in River City at the moment, nobody would know that she was married and had children."

Kaden was puzzled. Among all the people he had investigated, Eden's identity was the most baffling to him.

He would always be attacked by Trojan horse when he searched for Eden on the internet. It seemed like someone was protecting her.

Rebecca looked at him in surprise. "Even you can't find out anything about Eden?" "That's right! I can't find anything about her. Victor is also investigating Eden but he was unsuccessful too. Anson has been very busy these days." Kaden frowned as he spoke.

"Oh! Is Victor also interested in Eden?" Rebecca smiled weirdly. She was interested in Eden because Victor was interested in Eden.

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"Yes! I only knew today that Victor's people were investigating Eden. However, Jasper, the president of the Joye Group is a good friend of Eden."

Rebecca was shocked by Kaden's news. "It seems that Eden is not simple."

She frowned slightly and crossed her fingers together. After a long while, she said, "Secretary Foster, continue to investigate Eden and find out who her husband is. I have heard of Henrick. His father will definitely surface."

Eden's design was approved by Victor in one go but Rebecca's company had not settled their autumn clothing yet.

The designers from her company had not come up with clothing designs that satisfied her.

"Okay! Madam, I will continue my investigation." Kaden smiled before he turned and left the room.

Rebecca leaned back in her chair with a gloomy expression on her face.

Who had been secretly helping Victor all these years? She had designed one accident after another but Victor managed to avoid all of them.

It couldn't be Jaida. Rebecca didn't give Jaida

anything when Jaida left. Jaida didn't have that ability.

She was unable to figure out who was behind the whole thing.

Humph!!

Rebecca snorted coldly in her heart. One had to get through difficult times in life.

She had endured all these years. She would not mind wasting another few years.

"Mom, what are you doing?" Vincent walked in and asked with an adorable smile.

When Rebecca saw Vincent's expression, she frowned and asked, "What's the matter? What have you gotten yourself into again?"

"Hehe..." Vincent scratched his head awkwardly and smiled embarrassedly. "Mom, you know your son best. Nothing much. It's about my marriage with Haven. Dad gave me another warning this morning. I don't even know what to do."

Rebecca felt frustrated when she heard that.

"Your father has always been serious. He won't pass the Jotham Alwynn Group to you if you don't marry Haven."

"This is why I came to find you for a solution, Mom. You have also seen it with your own eyes that Haven doesn't like me at all. She even went to work at

Victor's company.

Isn't she trying to embarrass me? Mom, I really don't want to marry a woman who isn't into me." Vincent looked at Rebecca with a pleading and pitiful look.

When Rebecca heard that, she glared at Vincent and said, "You're a good-for-nothing. You are a womanizer. You can normally deal with all those women but you actually find it hard to deal with Haven?"

"If she doesn't love you, you can make her fall in love with you. Many women are tempted by sweet words."

When Vincent heard that, he narrowed his eyes and looked at Rebecca in disbelief. "Mom, I'm here to ask for your help, not for you to teach me how to get into a relationship."

"I do not lack women. Why do I have to find a woman who does not fancy me?"

"Humph!" Rebecca snorted coldly.

She looked at Vincent and was exasperated at his failure to live up to her expectations. "Vin, you have no choice now! Your father won't cut ties with the Clement family just because you don't like Haven."

Vincent narrowed his eyes when he heard that. There was a shrewd and a hint of slyness in his eyes. He smiled and said cautiously, "Mom, I am really curious how you got together with Dad." Vincent was seven years old when Rebecca brought him and his sister to the Alwynn family. He was just three years younger than Victor at that time.

"What do you mean?" Rebecca narrowed her eyes and looked at Vincent. She had a cold expression on her beautiful face.

Vincent didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Rebecca was always angry every time he mentioned this.

Vincent smiled warmly and said softly, "Mom, don't be like this. I just want to know about the past!"

Rebecca glared at him and said, "Vin, I admit that I had used a lot of despicable means in order to get your father back then. I wanted to make things difficult for Victor because I was the one who forced his mother to leave."

Rebecca knew that Vincent had always wanted to know about this matter. However, she would not tell him everything.

Vincent would be aware of her flaws if she told him about certain matters!

That was the last thing she wanted. She would scheme and snatch away the properties in the future for the sake of Vincent.

"Mom, no wonder he hates you to the core. I have never seen you guys speak to each other in a peaceful manner since I entered the Alwynn family. You guys always oppose each other whenever you meet."

Vincent actually felt that Victor was quite pitiable. However, nobody would show pity in a family like theirs. Only the person who could survive until the very end would get everything that he wanted.

Money was the temptation of the highest authority. With money, one could get a lot of things that others could not get.

Rebecca glared at Vincent and said sarcastically, "How can you live such a wealthy life right now if I didn't do that back then? A woman is strong when she becomes a mother. I already had a bad reputation of a lifetime for the sake of you and your sister.

Therefore, you and your sister must not let me down.

It proves that you are making progress if you are stronger than yesterday."

Rebecca had not only ruined Jaida's life but she had also destroyed a originally happy family.

Things had turned out this way today because she had interfered with Jaida's relationship.

"Mom, don't worry. The Jotham Alwynn Group is ours. I will always let you live a good life." Vincent assured Rebecca with a happy smile.

Rebecca was amused by Vincent's behavior. She gently patted his shoulder and said, "Vin, it's best to suffer a little first. Marry Haven and make your father feel at ease. Your father would not have anything more to say as long as you are engaged.

Your father forced you because he was just trying to be accountable to the Clement family."

Vincent nodded and said, "Mom, I'll listen to you. When I get off work, I'll pick Haven up and ask her to have dinner at our house. Dad won't say anything more when he sees Haven."

Rebecca smiled and nodded with satisfaction. "Vin, it is important to see the big picture. You are right to think in such a way. It's not easy for me to achieve what we have today. You have to cherish it.

For men, marrying a woman would make the entire family feel at ease. There are still many women outside for you to play with. Don't you worry."

Vincent thought that it was reasonable when she heard that. As a man, how could he not understand this?

He was angry that Haven didn't fancy him.

"Mom, I got it! I'll go to work then." "Go ahead!" Rebecca felt at ease when she saw that

Vincent had come to his senses.

"Alright!" Vincent turned around and left elegantly.

Rebecca sat on the leather sofa with a grim expression on her face. She gradually plunged into deep thoughts.

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The elegantly decorated and dimly lit office was quiet all of a sudden.

Many unrepentant memories of the past loomed in Rebecca's mind.

As for the Clement family, Wyatt had been recuperating at home ever since he fell down the other day.

The spacious bedroom was classically decorated. It was elegant, delicate, and comfortable. The gorgeous crystal lamp emitted a radiant glow.

Wyatt was leaning on a beige luxurious sofa, with a picture frame in his arms.

The little girl in the picture frame was sitting on his lap and smiling brightly.

Wyatt gently caressed his daughter's face with his big fingers. He had missed his daughter very much ever since he met Eden the other day. He believed that Eden was his daughter.

Aisling came in with a glass of water. When she saw the picture of Wyatt holding their daughter in his arms, she frowned and said, "Wyatt, put these photos away. Don't make me reminisce about the past. Can't you just let me live in peace for a few

days?"

She spoke in an unhappy tone. She would not be in a good mood most of the time when she saw her daughter's photo.

Wyatt looked up and glanced at her wryly.

He lowered his head and said softly, "The more I think about the girl who supported me a few days ago, the more she seemed like our daughter."

When Aisling heard that, she took a deep breath and said, "Wyatt, you've met many women who resemble Eden eight times a month but none of them are actually her. You must have hallucinations because you missed her too much. Take your medicine first!" Aisling handed the medicine to him.

Wyatt accepted the medicine and water. He raised his head and swallowed the medicine.

Aisling took the cup from his hand and put it on the tea table in front of her.



Wyatt looked at Aisling and thought for a while before he said, "Aisling, you have to trust me because my feeling is really strong this time. That girl has the same pair of clear eyes like Eden's..."

"That's enough, Wyatt. Why do you have to treat me like this? I want to forget the pain of losing my daughter desperately but you remind me every day of how long our daughter has been lost. Can't you let me live in peace for a few days?"

Aisling interrupted Wyatt angrily. She suddenly stood up and looked at him furiously.

Her heart was in pain. People were still able to carry on with their lives even if they had lost someone in this world. However, it was torture for both of them to live without their daughter.

Wyatt raised his eyes and looked at Aisling's teary eyes. He smiled bitterly and said, "Aisling, deep down, you want to find Eden more than anyone else. Eden will come back to us as long as we don't give up."

Aisling didn't want to listen anymore. She turned around and left. Wyatt's heart ached for her when he saw her disappointed back.

Wyatt had made up his mind in his heart. Nobody believed him but he would prove that he was right this time.

Wyatt looked at the time. It was still early. He got up and changed his clothes before he drove to the restaurant where he ran into Eden the other day.

Victor picked up Kenneth and took him to the fancy buffet restaurant in Time Square for a seafood feast.

Kenneth had been to a buffet restaurant previously but it was not as luxurious as the one today.

Eden's time was limited so their grandmother was the one who took care of their meals.

Victor and Kenneth sat opposite each other at a table near the window.

The environment of the restaurant was very good and the light music was very soothing.

There were many people there but they were all talking in low voices and did not affect one another!

Kenneth's elegant table manners had some striking resemblance to Victor's.

Victor looked at Kenneth, who was eating squid, and asked with a smile, "Kenny, how did you usually take your meals when your mother is at work? Who takes care of you?"

Kenneth raised his eyes and saw the hint of concern in Victor's eyes. He said nonchalantly, "Grandma would take care of us. Mom can go to work at ease. We are all very well-behaved and we won't cause trouble for Mom."

Kenneth talked as he ate. Victor's heart ached when he heard that.

He was enjoying his peaceful life all this time.

However, Eden and her sons were working hard for their lives.

He always had lingering thoughts and memories at night.

Thankfully, they appeared in each other's lives at the most beautiful time.

Victor suddenly asked in confusion, "Who is your Grandma?"

Eden called her mom. She should occupy a large place in Eden's heart.

Kenneth put the shrimp shell aside elegantly and said with an indifferent smile, "Mr. Alwynn, you seem to be very interested in the things that are related to my mother."

Victor's face darkened. Could this kid not be so smart and act like how a normal kid would act?

Should a six-year-old answer every question asked by someone who treated him delicious food?

Kenny was actually very smart.

Victor asked with a smile, "Kenny, when is Ricky coming back?"

He wanted to take Kenny and Ricky out even in his dreams.

Kenneth looked at Victor casually and said, "I don't know. He is busy shooting for a movie these days."

The smile on Victor's face gradually faded away. Kenny was really stubborn!

"Eat quickly!" Victor pointed at the food on Kenny's plate.

"Uncle Victor, I'm eating." Kenneth answered him in a nonchalant manner.

Victor raised his eyes and looked at Kenny with a grudge. Kenny had been vague with him the whole morning. He answered all his questions but his answers were irrelevant to the questions.

Victor found it more difficult to deal with Kenny than doing business.

Kenny's phone rang at the moment.

When Kenny noticed that it was from Eden, he picked up the phone in delight.

"Mom."

When Victor heard that, he pricked his ears to listen.

"Kenny, have you had lunch?" Eden called Kenny when she had finished her work.

"Mom, I am with Uncle Victor. You don't need to worry." Kenny said that under Victor's expectant gaze.

Eden was stunned. Victor and Kenny were together?

"Mom, go and eat quickly. I'll return after I have finished eating. Bye, Mom!" After that, Kenny hung up the phone.

Victor somehow felt that something was off when he looked at Kenny's odd gaze.

On the other hand, Eden headed to the company's canteen after hanging up the call.

She thought hard all the way. Why did Victor find Kenny again? What did he want?

The cafeteria was very big and noisy!

Eden walked absent-mindedly.

"Oops!" Suddenly, Myra, who was walking towards her from the opposite direction, bumped into Eden on purpose.

The soup in Myra's plate spilled all over Eden and her white outfit was covered with stains.

"Director Bleu, I didn't do it on purpose. Are you alright?" Myra looked at Eden with a guilty look on her face. However, there was not a trace of guilt in her smiling eyes.

Eden's expression stiffened as she slowly lifted her eyes and saw Myra, with Haven and Riley standing behind her.

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Eden looked at the guilt-ridden Myra with her black bright eyes. She remembered that Myra had put on this kind of drama countless times at their college cafeteria.

If Myra found out that another girl had snatched the boy she fancied, she would definitely put on such an act at the cafeteria the next day.

The girl who had been spilled by the soup would fly into a rage.

On the contrary, Myra would obediently admit her mistake. The whole incident would usually be witnessed by the boy Myra liked by coincidence.

It was really childish of Myra to be still using this kind of trick when she had already entered society!

Eden rolled her eyes and said with a generous smile, "Miss Gienger, the soup had already been spilled on my clothes, regardless of whether you did it on purpose or not. Even if you did it on purpose, I can't say anything. After all, the corridor here is very wide and you are the only one who bumped into me."

After Eden had finished speaking, she smiled at Myra and left.

The onlookers looked at the corridor and realized that it was really wide.

Someone from the crowd murmured, "It's true. How would they bump into each other on such a wide corridor?"

"Sigh! I know who she is. I heard our supervisor's conversation on the phone when I went to the restroom the other day. The daughter of the Gienger family wanted to work in our company and our supervisor was asked to select her during the job interview.

I specially ran over to take a good look at her on the day when the personnel department interviewed the potential employees. It was really her."

"It should be her. Didn't Director Bleu just call her Miss Gienger?"

"Yikes! It turns out that she came through the back door. No wonder she's so arrogant in our department."

Lucian accidentally heard the crowd discussing when he brought his things over. The corner of his lips curled up slightly. He did not need to investigate who helped Myra get in the company because it was very obvious.

He had to deal with this matter!

As for Myra, her face turned livid when she heard the discussion of the crowd.

How did this matter get out?

It was really embarrassing!

Ah!

Myra roared frantically in her heart.

Riley glanced at her and gently touched her. "Rara, don't listen to their nonsense. Let's find a place to eat first. We don't want to be late."

Myra glanced at Riley and nodded her head bitterly.

As for Haven, she had not said a word all this while.

She turned around slightly and looked at Eden who was leaving calmly.

Eden was even harder to deal with than she had imagined!

However, Myra could not stay calm when she thought of Victor treating Eden Bleu as Eden Clement. The DNA report that she got confirmed that Eden and Aisling did not have a mother and daughter relationship.

She regained her confidence because of this.

She had a fatal attraction for Victor who was young, talented and capable!

Her calm and intact heart was stirred up by him the moment she saw him.

Haven silently followed Myra and Riley to sit down and eat at the table.

Lucian watched Eden returning with a tray of food. When Eden walked past him, he smiled and called out, "Director Bleu, come here. Let's eat together."

Eden smiled at him graciously before she walked up to him with the food in her hands and sat opposite him!

Lucian was surprised when he saw the food on Eden's plate. He said, "Director Bleu, you eat too little."

Even if you're in a bad mood, you shouldn't abuse yourself!"

When Eden heard that, she couldn't help laughing out loud.

"Secretary Bonen, do you think I'm the kind of person who would abuse herself because of someone else?"

Eden had always been arrogant. She had hidden her true nature to get affection when she was in the Gienger family previously.

She was actually very proud and would never allow others to step on her dignity.

In the past, she had to force a smile in front of the Gienger family even though her dignity was trampled by them...

However, that would never happen again.

"You don't look like one!" Lucian responded lightly, "But you eat too little. Your meal is just a few

spoonful of rice and a few strands of vegetables. I can finish them in three bites."

Eden smiled but did not say anything. She did not have an appetite and she was not hungry either!

Kenny had got up early in the morning and prepared egg noodles for her. She ate a big bowl of noodles and she was not hungry at the moment!

Eden smiled brightly when she thought of Kenny.

Lucian suddenly understood something when he saw her behavior.

A person like Eden who was tough on the outside, would remain calm and unruffled when she was hurt by outsiders.

The people who could really hurt her were the people closest to her.

Before this, Lucian had never tried to understand a person profoundly. However, Eden's appearance and her every move had caused him to want to understand everything about her.

Lucian and Eden ate their meals calmly after that without any disturbance.

Myra suddenly caught sight of the stall that was selling fruit juice when she returned.

She thought of an important piece of information suddenly.

She snapped her fingers happily and she suddenly had an idea.

Haven and Riley looked at her in confusion.

Myra glanced sideways at Eden and Lucian's seats. Both of them had already left.

She withdrew her gaze and looked at Riley. She said, "Riley, you made Director Bleu unhappy this morning. Why don't you bring a glass of mango juice for her?"



"Vo! You've learned how to flatter others so quickly." Haven looked at her and sneered sarcastically.

Myra didn't mind at all at the moment. She walked over and ordered a highly concentrated mango juice.

When she came back, she handed it to Riley with a smile. "Go quickly! Otherwise, your work in the afternoon will be delayed and you can't get off work on time."

Riley smiled at her gratefully and left with mango juice in her hand.

Haven looked at Myra's malicious gaze and asked, "What are you doing? Why are you suddenly being so nice to Eden?"

Myra snorted and said, "I am not being nice to Eden. I'm just worried about Riley. You've seen for yourself how much of a bully Eden is."

With that, she turned around, crossed her arms around her chest and walked away slowly in her eight-centimeter-high beige heels. "Let's go! Let's finish our work early and get off work."

Myra found that it was very tiring to work at the company. In addition, she had to listen to other people's gossip. It was indeed more comfortable to stay at home and have maids to serve her.

She would not bother to suffer if not for the fact that she wanted to confirm that Eden was Cyan.

Haven followed behind Myra unhurriedly.

Myra was in a good mood. Cyan was allergic to pineapples and mangos. She would have to go to the hospital if she ate mangos.

In the past, Myra would play pranks on Eden when she was in a bad mood. She felt relieved whenever she saw the way Eden curled up on the ground and trembled because of allergy.

She was so stupid to not have thought of this earlier!

Myra wanted Cyan to know that she was not someone who could be easily messed with.

As soon as Eden returned to the office, she devoted herself to work. Her fair and slender fingers tapped swiftly on the keyboard.

Riley carried the mango juice in her hand. When she arrived at the twenty-fifth floor, she met Victor, who returned suddenly.

Victor's face darkened instantly when he saw the mango juice in her hand.

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"Mr. Alwynn!" Riley greeted sheepishly.

Victor responded indifferently with a cold expression on his face. He did not look at Riley.

Riley didn't dare to stay for long because she was afraid that Victor would remember what had happened in the morning. She increased her pace and headed to the office.

Victor narrowed his eyes at the cup of mango juice in her hand. Eden was allergic to mango. She couldn't even touch it.

After thinking for a while, he decided to follow Riley.

Riley walked to Eden's desk and said with a smile, "Director Bleu, I was wrong this morning. I will take my job seriously in the future. Such things will not happen again. I brought you fruit juice. Drink some while it is still fresh, Director Bleu!"

Eden looked up and saw that it was mango juice. Fear lingered in her heart instantly.

Why was it mango juice?

Some painful scenes flashed across Eden's mind instantly.

Myra would always splash mango juice on her when she was in a bad mood. That kind of pain made her never want to think about it for the rest of her life.

She stared at the mango juice for a while before she said coldly, "You can have it. I had a heavy lunch and I can't eat anymore!"

She had to be on guard because Myra and Riley were friends.

It might be a trap set up by Myra to prove that she was Cyan.

Upon hearing this, Riley frowned slightly. She had taken the initiative to admit defeat but Eden still did not give her face.

"Director Bleu, are you still unwilling to forgive me?" Myra's tone was unpleasant and the expression on her face was awful.

Eden looked at her and said in an indifferent tone, "Riley, I'm a person who would focus on the matter rather than the person. You don't need to ask for my forgiveness. You can work at ease. I appreciate your thoughts."

Eden didn't blame Myra because she was not the one who was paying Myra's salary. Myra was paid by the Alwynn Group.

That would depend on individual efforts.

Riley felt a little comfortable when she heard Eden's words. "Director Bleu, drink this mango juice and I

consider that you have forgiven me."

Eden became more and more suspicious when she saw Myra's insistence. She asked, "Who was the one who suggested to give me the mango juice?"

Riley was slightly stunned. She did not understand why Eden would ask such a question.

Did one need to be reminded to buy mango juice?

She said with a smile, "Director Bleu, why do you ask this? Do I need someone to remind me to buy fruit juice? Or does Director Bleu suspect that there is something wrong with the mango juice?"

Eden glanced at the yellow mango juice. There was nothing wrong with it but there was a problem with the person who made the suggestion to bring it to her.

Other people would have no problem with the mango juice but she had a problem with it.

"No. I was just asking casually. You can go back to work. I still have a lot of things to do." Eden lowered her head to do her things as she spoke.

"Director Bleu..."

"You can give the mango juice to me if Director Bleu doesn't want it. I had steak just now and it was a little salty." Victor who was standing at the door, suddenly interrupted Riley.

"Mr. Alwynn..."

Riley frowned and looked at Victor. When had he been standing there? It was really terrifying to see him appearing out of nowhere like a ghost.

Victor didn't look at her. He took the mango juice from her hand, inserted the straw and drank it.

Eden widened her eyes in confusion as she looked at his actions.

She suddenly remembered that Victor knew her identity and her allergy to mango juice. Was he helping her?

She had mentioned that she was allergic to mango juice when they ate together previously.

Victor's motive was not pure. She had better be careful!

However, she was very grateful that he had helped her out of the predicament at the moment.

Victor looked at the charming Eden in front of him. A slight movement from her could subvert his whole world.

He smiled wickedly and said, "Not bad. It is highly concentrated and it is extremely delicious!"

He looked at Eden wickedly and deliberately emphasized that the mango was highly concentrated. He looked at Eden meaningfully, as if he was telling her that she had to be grateful to him.

She owed him a favor again.

Eden lowered her head with a slight headache. She retracted her gaze and her face was filled with anger and helplessness.

She owed him a favor because of Zofia and she owed him another one at the moment.

She didn't know what he was going to ask her to do using the two favors she owed.

She wanted to kick him out when she heard his evil tone.

Alas!

She sighed slightly in her heart. One type of success in this world was to live a life in the way she liked.

However, she could not achieve that even though she lived a simple life.

"Mr. Alwynn, so you like to drink mango juice?" Riley looked at Victor with a hint of infatuation in her

eyes.

Riley could smell Victor's clean and fragrant scent because they stood close to each other. The scent invaded her lungs and caused her to be restless.

A dazzling man like Victor would have a 100% turning back rate from the passers-by no matter where he went.

"So-so. My meal was a little salty today." Victor finished the mango juice in one gulp but he did not throw it into the trash can.

He narrowed his eyes slightly and felt that he was stuffed to death. He had eaten a little too much today with Kenny. He felt that he was going to puke after drinking such a big cup of mango juice.

However, he would not let Eden drink the mango juice.

Victor narrowed his eyes suddenly and looked at Riley. He asked, "Riley, I remember that you don't like mango juice either. Why did you think of buying mango juice for Director Bleu?" His tone was casual and he looked at Riley with a charming smile.

Victor had never smiled at Riley like this. Riley's heart was instantly filled with joy when she saw him smiling at her.

"Mr. Alwynn, it's Miss Gienger. She suggested to bring the mango juice..."

"Don't you have a lot of work to do? Hurry up and go back to work." Victor interrupted her words suddenly with a terrifyingly sullen face. Riley was startled by his sudden voice.

Riley was stunned. She swallowed in fear and stared at him.

Eden was not accustomed to Victor's sudden change of mood. Why was he so angry?

It turned out that Myra was actually behind this.

"Mr. Alwynn, I..."

"Hmph..." Victor snorted coldly and strode off.

Riley was baffled by Victor's sudden change of mood. She could only watch in stupefaction as Victor left angrily.

D\*mn Myra. Victor hadn't made a move on the Gienger family but she had already taken action.

He went back to his office angrily and even ignored Lucian.

He sat on his office chair, took out his phone and dialed Anson's number.

"Hello!" Anson answered lazily on the other end of the phone.

Victor roared angrily, "Go and investigate Eden's life when she lived with the Gienger family."

"Victor, what kind of life could she have? She is an adopted daughter. I heard from my friend that the Gienger family had never treated her like a human. Even the servants bullied her. I remember that my friend told me once that Cyan's grades were very good!

Chapter 256

Myra was jealous of Eden. She poured mango juice on her and even pushed her down the stairs. Eden almost died that time..."

"Go and investigate this matter. I want everything..." Victor hung up the phone angrily.

"Madman..." Anson, who was handling matters outside, shouted angrily on the other side of the phone.

"Do I have to do everything you say?" Anson looked at the busy hall and took in a deep breath.

He shook his head and muttered to himself, "I'll have to go. If I don't, that madman Victor would definitely not let me go." After that, he walked out of the room...

He took out his mobile phone and called his friend.

In the meantime, Wyatt had returned home with a disappointed look on his face. He had made a trip to the restaurant. However, the staff told him that there was no surveillance footage that day because the surveillance facilities were broken.

He could only return in disappointment. He was extremely disappointed at the moment because he had high expectations when he went there.

When he got home, he locked himself in his room and ignored everyone.

Aisling felt helpless when Wyatt ignored her. However, she was relieved because Buddy and Delmont had taken over the company at the moment. She was bored at home, so she carried her bag and went out.

As for Victor, he was not in the mood to work all day. He only wanted to know how Eden got into the Gienger family back then.

He was extremely furious with the way the Gienger family treated Eden.

Eden was busy with her work the whole day. Her workload was huge and she had to follow up on all aspects.

At four o'clock, she finally couldn't sit still. She looked at the time and realized that she had another hour to go before she got off work. She got up and went to the restroom without switching off her laptop.

She didn't even tell Riley where she was going.

Riley looked at Eden's back as she left. She glanced at the laptop across the room. She bit her lip, pulled out the USB from her laptop and quickly walked over.

Eden ran into Haven and Aisling when she came out from the restroom.

Aisling looked at Eden disdainfully.



When she went out, she accidentally run into Rebecca, who was heading to her company.

Rebecca showed her pictures of Eden and Kenneth.

Aisling instantly thought that Eden tried to seduce Victor even though she was already married. Hence, she came to Victor's company.

She felt that there was still hope between Haven and Victor.

Eden did not say anything. She glanced at Aisling and Haven, and was about to leave.

However, Aisling did not intend to let her go. When Eden walked past her, she suddenly said mockingly, "Miss Bleu, you're a married woman. Don't you feel shameless to seduce the president of your company?"

When Eden heard that, she stopped in her tracks and looked at Aisling coldly.

She sneered and said word by word, "Mrs. Clement, I have always respected you and been polite to you because you are an elder. Who have I seduced?"

If you consider having a meal with the opposite sex once in a while an act of seduction, then doesn't it mean that women in the world can't be friends with the opposite sex?"

"Heh... You are eloquent but you are even more shameless! Victor has changed into a different person ever since you came to his company. Do you think he will fall in love with you? The person whom he loves and he is waiting for will always be my daughter, Eden Clement. It just happens that you have the same name as her."

After saying that, Aisling went to Victor's office with Haven.

Haven looked at Eden provocatively when she passed by her.

Eden smiled at her calmly and didn't take Haven's provocation seriously at all.

Haven was furious when she saw that Eden was not angry.

Eden narrowed her eyes as she watched Aisling and Haven's backs. She had heard Aisling and Victor's conversation some time ago. It seemed that Victor was waiting for his lover to return. Judging from Aisling's words today, it seemed like the person really existed!

However, she was not interested in men, including Victor who was the Prince Charming in the hearts of many women.

She could not understand Aisling's behavior. As a mother, Aisling probably loved her daughter deeply and thought way ahead for her.

However, Eden had always felt that Haven was too grim and cold-blooded.

If Haven kept behaving in such a way and had malicious intentions, it would be very difficult for ordinary people to deal with her.

Once Haven found a person's weakness, she would make use of the person's pain and not let go of it.

Eden did not think much about it and returned to her office.

Eden realized that the name of the girl Victor was waiting for was Eden Clement.

She was indeed a lucky girl to have such an amazing man waiting for her.

Riley had already packed up her things at her desk and was ready to get off work.

She had done all the things in advance today. Hence, she could get off work on time.

When she saw that Eden had returned, she walked up to her with a stack of files in her arms.

"Director Bleu, these are the style chosen and the evaluation of the market survey. Remember to sign after going through them."

"Okay, put it down. I'll look at them later." Eden nodded.

She sat back in her chair and looked at her laptop.

She had always had an excellent memory. She remembered when she left, the work page was on the screen but when she returned, the desktop was there instead.

Eden glanced at Riley who was smiling, and frowned.

Riley had touched her laptop. Eden quickly picked up and read the documents that Riley had asked her to sign.

Why did Riley only give her these documents at this time?

It was the final confirmation with the typographer.

The color and the style had been determined. She frowned slightly as she read a few pages but she did not sign the documents.

Instead, she continued with her work.

In the meantime, in the president's office!

Victor was already in a bad mood. His mood became worse when he saw Haven and Aisling!

Haven called out in a sweet tone, "Victor, my mother specially came to see you, so I came up with her."

Victor looked at Aisling and said coldly, "Aunt Clement, I'm fine. You don't have to specially come here in the future."

He had a cold expression on his handsome face and he looked like a completely different person.

Aisling smiled amiably and said, "Victor, your mother and I are good friends. We are like sisters. How can I not take care of you when she is not around?"

When Victor heard that, he glanced at her with his deep cold eyes. Aisling had treated him moderately over the years. She treated him well and there was a hint of sincerity in her.

He would show her respect because of Eden.

Sometimes, coincidence happened in life. Eden was just like a natural fit for his soul.

When he knew that she had returned, his tiredness disappeared instantly the moment he saw her.

Victor looked at Aisling and said gently, "Thank you for taking care of me all these years, Aunt Clement."

Aisling smiled when she heard Victor thanking her. "You don't need to be so polite. I met Eden before I came here.

"Victor, she has children and she doesn't even know who her husband is. You'd better be careful. Don't be confused by that scheming woman."

## Chapter 257

Victor who was in a better mood earlier suddenly became sullen and asked in a cold and firm voice, "Aunt Clement, what did you say to Director Bleu?"

Aisling smiled coldly and said, "Victor, what else can I say? I just warn her not to try to seduce you. She should behave herself since she is married and has children.

I even saw her with another man a few days ago. They were talking and laughing and their behaviors were intimate..."

"That's enough. Aunt Clement, Director Bleu is not the type of person you are talking about. I know what I am doing even when I am desperate. I still have something to do. You can go back first, Aunt Clement!" Victor interrupted Aisling angrily.

He had a cold expression on his face and he exuded a terrifyingly cold aura.

He glanced at Haven. The words that almost came out of his mouth were forced back into his stomach.

Haven stood aside, not daring to breathe. Victor would give others a sense of oppression, which was exactly what she was most afraid of.

To put it another way, this fear came from the sense of inferiority in her heart because she was not the Clement family's biological daughter.

Aisling looked at Victor with distress and said earnestly, "Victor, I want you to be happy more than anyone else. I really hope that your future happiness is not due to guilt, but because you are really happy."

She couldn't put all the blame on Victor when Eden was lost. It was Eden's destiny. She had figured that out all these years.

Victor took a few steps forward. The expensive hand-made shirt with black casual pants outlined his tall and straight figure.

His eyes were cold as he smiled and said, "Don't worry, Aunt Clement. I will be happier than anyone else in the future. I will declare to the world one day that I am the happiest man in the world."

Victor's expression was gentle when he said those words. Aisling and Haven had never seen such gentle expression on Victor's face before.

Haven's heart skipped a beat and she suddenly had a bad feeling.

Why did Victor become so confident and happy suddenly?

Could it be that there was something else that she didn't know?

"Victor... you..." Aisling stared at him in a daze. She didn't know what to say.

Victor would only have such a happy expression on his face when he mentioned Eden.

"Aunt Clement, you should go back first!" Victor drove her out with a sullen face.

"Mom..." Haven held Aisling's arm gently, reminding her to talk about something else.

Aisling suddenly changed her attitude and said with a smile, "Victor, can you consider your marriage with Haven..."

"Aunt Clement, no one in this world is qualified to stay by my side except Eden!" Victor's cold words struck Haven into the bottomless abyss.

Why was it Eden again?

Why?

Eden was dead. Why did she still have to stand in her way?

Aisling sighed deeply and choked up, "I really can't do anything about you. I'll go back now. You can think about this matter again."

She did not force Victor further when she saw that he was very persistent.

She was emotionally unstable during this period.

She had forced Buddy to break off his relationship with Zofia. She was willing to abandon her grandchild so that Buddy could have a better life in the future.

Victor said word by word, "Aunt Clement, I don't need to think about it. I have clearly told you many times that I won't marry Haven."

Could Haven be more shameless? She had promised to marry Vincent but she regretted it after a few days.

Haha...

Victor sneered in his heart. Did she think that he didn't hear their conversation that night?

He was the one who had planned everything.

Haven felt humiliated when she heard Victor's words.

"Victor, I'll send my mother back first. It's time to get off work." Even though Haven was very sad, she still spoke in a gentle tone. She pursed her red lips and looked at Victor expectantly.

Victor nodded and didn't say anything. He didn't even look at her.

Haven was very disappointed. She said those words because she wanted to see if Victor would offer to send them home. However, he didn't even look at her.

Haven left disappointedly. When she was leaving, she ran into Lucian, who was about to get off work.

Lucian nodded to Haven and Aisling indifferently. He walked straight to Victor's office without a word.

He could sense that the atmosphere was bad when he entered the room. He frowned slightly but did not ask anything. "Victor, I'll get off work first. Anson called to ask you to go to LY bar. He has something to tell you."

"Bar!" There was a hint of disgust on Victor's face. B\*stard. Couldn't Anson come home and talk about the matter? Why did he go to the bar?

"That's right!" Lucian nodded before he left elegantly.

He had something to do recently, so he couldn't accompany Victor.

Victor glanced at the time. He walked to his desk, turned off the computer and got off work.

He locked the door and walked to Eden's office. He saw that Eden had not gotten off work. She was packing up her things.

Riley had gotten off work.

He walked to the door and leaned against it. He put his hands in his pockets and said with a wicked smile, "Eden, you haven't left yet. Shall I send you back?"

Eden looked up and glanced at him coldly. She asked sarcastically, "Are you that idle, Mr. Alwynn?"

"Eden, do you see me busy?" Victor asked with a smile.

Eden put the laptop in her bag and carried it out from her office desk.

She glanced at Victor, who looked evil and arrogant, and said, "Mr. Alwynn, all men are bad. Move, don't block my way."

It was time to get off work. She just wanted to get angry and vent out her anger.

She had tolerated Victor for a long time. Why did he provoke her all the time?

Victor smiled wickedly and said, "Eden, men also include Kenny and Ricky. How can you talk about your sons in such a way?"

"I was not talking about my sons. I am talking about men like you." Eden gritted her teeth and retorted.

"A man like me? What's wrong with a man like me? I am a responsible man." Victor took a look at himself from head to toe.



"Victor, don't force me to lose my temper." Eden couldn't stand it anymore. "It's not good for your reputation to provoke a married woman like me. I'll do my work well.

As for the rest, you should go where you are supposed to go. Don't wander around me all the time. I don't have a good memory when it comes to men. No matter how you flatter me, I will still forget you."

Eden wanted to walk past him as she spoke.

However, Victor took a small step forward with his long and slender legs, blocking Eden's way.

Eden was struck by his aggressive and crisp breath. She quickly took a step back.

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Eden looked at him with a frown. She really felt like slapping Victor to death for tagging her along.

"Eden, why do I feel like you want to slap me to death?" Victor laughed wickedly as he asked.

Her thoughts were written on her adorable face.

She was indeed as adorable as she was when she was a child!

Eden's eyes flickered and she said angrily, "Since you are aware of it, why don't you get out of the way? Victor, I am warning you that I also have a temper. Get out of the way!" She shouted.

"I'll send you home." Victor didn't dare to mess with her anymore when he saw that she was getting angry.

She was also very stubborn!

Eden raised her fair wrist and glanced at her watch. She looked at Victor as she pointed at her watch and said, "If you didn't block my way, I would have already reached the company's downstairs. I could reach my apartment by just walking for 15 minutes. If you send me back, I would have to

wait for you to get your car. Furthermore, if we get stuck in a traffic jam, it would take me at least half an hour to reach home. Why should I choose a route that takes a long time?

Go and find other women. Don't hang around in front of me all day. I am a married woman and I'm not interested in you!"

Victor was not angry when he heard that. Instead, he smiled charmingly. He had always thought that that he was a cold-hearted person until he saw himself showing concern for another person.

He suddenly understood that nobody was coldblooded in this world. Eden was the only person he cared for.

"Eden, don't say this too early. You might fall in love with me one day." His thin lips were curved upwards, his eyes were glowing and his eyebrows were vivid.

He would slowly make her fall in love with him.

"Uh..." Eden blinked her beautiful eyes as she looked at him.

Her brows furrowed slightly and her red glistening lips curled up into a sneer. "Victor, who gave you the confidence to think that every woman around you will like you?

For God's sake! You are handsome, capable, and rich. You are also the type that women like but you are not my type."

Victor was struck deeply by Eden's last sentence.

He was not her type?

What type did she like? Did she like the type like Jasper?

Or did she only say such words to prevent him from getting close to her?

The expression on Victor's handsome face suddenly became cold without any emotion.

He exuded a cold aura, mixed with a sense of oppression. His aura caused the atmosphere to become even more oppressive.

Eden was slightly stunned. No way. Did that petty b\*stard became angry just like that?

Had she gone too far with her words?

"Mr... Alwynn, you..."

Victor turned and left before Eden could finish her words.

Eden looked at his lonely back and held her forehead with a headache.

How could such a big man be more difficult to serve than Gia?

His mood swings were very similar to the rumors.

He was the one who provoked her first but why did he get angry?

"Oops! Whatever. What a petty man." Eden muttered as she headed to another elevator.

She had very important things to do when she got back home. She had a hunch that something would happen tomorrow.

This type of situation had happened a few times before and her hunch was very strong every time.

She hoped that the situation would not be too disastrous this time!

Eden saw some magazines and financial reports about Victor on the stand not far away while she was waiting for the elevator.

She randomly picked up a magazine and flipped through it. She found that Victor was very photogenic.

He was dazzling and he possessed a natural and unique charm.

"Hehe..." She smiled and muttered, "Victor, if I had had a smooth life, I would have fantasized and be infatuated by a handsome man like you.

Unfortunately, I do not have that kind of life."

Eden gave herself a self-deprecating smile!

When Victor came out of the restroom and heard Eden's words, all his unhappiness disappeared instantly.

She was clearly mesmerized by him but she refused to admit it.

Victor wanted to force Eden to admit it.

"Eden, you really don't want me to send you back?"

Eden suddenly heard Victor's voice from behind. She turned and looked back immediately and saw that Victor was staring at her with glowing eyes.

She frowned and asked, "Why haven't you left yet?"

Victor pointed to the restroom and said, "I was leaving but I went to the restroom before that."

Eden quickly turned around when she heard that. There was a hint of panic in her eyes. Did he hear what she had said just now?

She would be embarrassed for the rest of her life if he heard what she had said a while ago.

Victor knew that Eden was wondering if he had heard her talking to herself. He had actually heard everything clearly.

However, there was a big problem. Although he knew Eden's identity and that he was the father to her children, Eden might not be interested in him or any man at the moment.

She was not interested in Jasper, who treated her very well. Victor was afraid that the only feelings that Eden had was family and friendship.

Seeing that the elevator had not yet come up, Victor smiled and asked, "Eden, do you believe in love?"

Eden looked up at him suddenly. She felt strange that Victor would ask her such a question.

She couldn't help but think of Aisling's words.

She sneered and said, "I will believe in love if it snows in June!"

Victor frowned. He didn't expect to hear such a reply.

Eden took the opportunity to say, "I met Mrs.

Clement today. She told me that the lover you are waiting for is also called Eden. Is that the reason why you call me Eden?"

Victor shook his head quickly and said with a smile, "She's back."

Eden was confused for a moment.

"Oh!" She stared at him and asked, "Mr. Alwynn, we've had meals together a few times, haven't we? Why don't you tell me which lucky beauty has caused you to wait for her for so many years?"

Victor looked at Eden's innocent and beautiful face that was filled with curiosity. Her big eyes were bright and charming.

He said wickedly, "Eden, I didn't expect you to gossip."

Eden squinted at him. Her mood had become much better at the moment. She smiled and said, "Mr. Alwynn, it's a woman's nature to gossip. It's off working hours now. The company does not have rules which prohibit us from gossiping after work.

Moreover, women and men in the world are all curious about gossip concerning you."

"Haha..." Victor laughed heartily.

"Victor Alwynn, why are you laughing?" Eden glared at him. Didn't the rumors say that he was cold- hearted and spoke very little?

He seldom smiled and his gaze could scare people out of their wits!

Victor looked at Eden with glowing eyes. "Eden, you actually dare to call my name after work."

Very few women had called him by his full name!

Eden often called him by his full name. Victor felt very comfortable and he also liked it when she called him like that.

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Eden laughed and narrowed her eyes slightly. "I would not have notice that if you didn't mention it. If you do mind, I'll call you Mr. Alwynn from now on."

That was her personality. If she became familiar with someone, she would call him that way!

She actually felt more comfortable that way!

She would be very serious when she was at work but she would have fun when she was off work.

"Eden, I don't mind. I don't mind at all. How about you call me Victor?" Victor smiled brightly as he tempted her.

When they were young, Eden would always follow him and call her Victor. Victor's heart would swirl with gentleness whenever he thought about it.

Eden rolled her eyes at him. D\*mn it!

Victor purposely stayed back to disgust her.

She smiled wryly and gave him a sidelong glance. "Victor, don't disgust me. Haven't called you Victor. Even a woman like me felt that her gentle and charming voice was soothing to the ears. Men would be mesmerized if they hear that."

When Victor heard that, he tapped Eden's forehead dotingly with his finger. His finger was very nice. It was slightly transparent under the incandescent light. It was smooth and elegant.

"Did you purposely bring her up to disgust me?" Victor looked at her unhappily.

Eden was good in every aspect but she could not think reasonably.

Eden touched the spot where she had been tapped by Victor and looked at him with a slight grudge.

She actually had a very strange feeling in her heart. She only met Victor a few times.

However, she felt that there was always a strange sense of familiarity as if she had known him for many years. The strong sense of familiarity would make her put her guard down subconsciously when she was with him!

She was wary of Victor a moment ago but she felt relaxed when she was with him at the moment.

"Why did you hit me?"

She glanced at the elevator and frowned.

"You deserved it!" Victor said with a doting tone.

Eden rolled her eyes at him.

She glanced at the elevator in confusion.

"Victor, is the elevator broken? Why is it still on the first floor?" Eden stretched out her slender fingers

and pressed the elevator button as she spoke.

The elevator still did not ascend.

She forgot to look at the elevator because they were chatting just now.

Victor went over to have a look. Sure enough, the elevator stayed on the first floor and did not move.

He smiled wickedly and thought that Eden could never defeat him.

He frowned and said, "Eden, it seems like it's really broken."

"Ah..." Eden looked at him with a stunned expression. "Don't we have to climb down the stairs from the twentieth to the first floor then?"

Victor looked at her with calm black eyes. He smiled and looked very handsome. "Eden, I'll accompany you. Let's go!"

Eden glanced at the fire exit and was dumbfounded.

However, she still followed Victor.



They headed to the stairs one after the other.

After closing the door of the fire exit, Victor turned to glance at the elevator and smiled wickedly.

He looked at Eden's slender back and smiled helplessly. He had really used every method he could think of in order to stay a little longer with Eden.

He had locked the elevator and it would not come up for another hour.

When he met Eden again, he had used all the willpower he had to suppress the passion in his heart.

When he saw his two sons again, he wanted to reveal his identity so badly and tell them the whole story. He wanted to bring them back so that they could live happily together as a family.

However, the time had not come yet. He dared not be careless at the moment for the sake of Eden and his sons.

He had lost Eden for more than ten years. He wanted to protect her now that she was back.

He would not allow what happened to his mother in the past to be repeated. He was too young and was incapable to do anything at that time. However, no one could do anything to Eden and his sons at the moment.

However, he had been looking forward to reunite with Eden and his sons. He had the impulse to tell Eden the truth every time he saw her.

Victor was in deep thoughts when Eden suddenly stumbled and fell to the side.

She was wearing high heels. Her toes hurt when she walked downstairs. She would sprain her ankles if

she was not careful.

"Ah..." Eden quickly supported herself by holding onto the railing of the stairs.

"Eden, did you sprain your ankle?" Victor quickly ran up to her. He glanced at her and squatted down to look at her feet.

Eden lowered her head and tried to move her feet. It was slightly painful but it was not very serious.

Victor quickly took off her heels and checked her feet.

Eden watched his movements. She frowned slightly when she saw that he looked very serious!

"Victor, do you usually flirt with girls like this?"

"Ah?" Victor looked at her in confusion when he heard that. He was thinking about something just now so he didn't catch what she said.

Eden looked at the sincerity in his eyes and suddenly realized that she had made a big fuss. She smiled and said, "I should be fine. I tried moving my feet just now. I slipped and I don't think I sprained my ankles."

"That's great. Be careful when you walk." Victor took the heels from the side and helped her put them on. Her feet were small, fair and delicate. They looked even more delicate when the high heels were put on.

He stood up to hold her and said, "Eden, try to walk first. Don't use too much force if it hurts."

"Okay!" Eden tried taking two steps. There was indeed no big problem.

She looked at him and smiled. "I'm fine. I can walk!"

Victor heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that. He felt very guilty at the same time. If he had not wanted to spend more time with Eden, she wouldn't have sprained her ankles.

He looked at Eden in high heels and smiled slightly.

He said, "Eden, I'll carry you!"

"Ah!" Eden was stupefied for a moment.

She quickly shook her head when she came back to her senses. "No. No need. I can walk."

She was about to leave as she spoke.

However, Victor was not going to allow her to refuse.

He took her hand and carried her on his back.

He realized that she was very thin as he did not require much effort to carry her on his back at all.

"Ah! Victor, what are you doing?" Eden struggled in surprise.

Victor smiled and said, "Eden, you'd better be obedient if you don't want both of us to fall and become crippled."

Eden did not dare to struggle when she saw that he was stumbling.

Victor smiled when he saw that she was being obedient.

Eden glared at him and said unhappily, "Victor, you are so different from the rumors about you. Rumor has it that you are a ruthless and distant person. I find it strange. Aren't you carrying me now?"

Victor glanced at her and said in a clear voice, "Eden, rumors can't be trusted."

"That's true." Eden nodded in agreement.

Victor recalled his fate with Eden.

She was by his side seven years ago and she saved him once when he got into a car accident.

Sometimes, he had to exclaim that fate was really a wonderful thing.

Victor carried Eden downstairs. He felt that he was getting close to happiness with every step he took.

As for Eden, she stayed on his back quietly.

She felt very strange at the moment. Victor's firm back gave her a sense of security which she seldom experienced.

Victor carefully put Eden on the ground when they reached the first floor.

"Thank you!" Eden smiled gratefully at him.

Victor curled his lips slightly and did not speak.

Eden's phone suddenly rang.

Victor glanced at it and saw that the call was from Jasper.

"Hey, Jasper!"

"Eden, Ricky, and Abigail are here. Let's have dinner together." Jasper spoke happily on the other side of the phone.

When Eden heard that, she frowned and said, "Jasper, I have something to do tonight. I don't think I can go."

Her laptop had been tampered by Riley. Moreover, Riley was very close to the people from the Gienger family.

She would not allow something bad to happen. Otherwise, she would fall into the bottomless abyss again during her return this time.

She had a hard time climbing out of the abyss. She just couldn't fall down again.

"Eden, even if you don't miss Abigail, don't you miss Ricky?" Jasper started to grumble.

What was more important than meeting her son?

Eden could tell that Jasper was disappointed. She smiled and said, "Jasper, I will let Kenny to accompany you. I still have work to do. It's really a pity that I can't see you guys." Her tone was rather sappy.

Victor felt that Eden had been subconsciously coquettish to Jasper.

"Alright then. Nobody can change your mind when you are obsessed with your work. I will ask Kenny to pack and bring back your favorite dishes so you don't have to cook for dinner. You should eat something first so that you won't be hungry." "Okay. Thank you, Jasper. You are really good at taking care of people." Eden smiled brightly and her eyes were filled with tenderness and happiness.

She regarded Jasper as her family because he really gave her the feeling of firmness, warmth and stability in her life.

Victor looked at the smile on her face. The summer breeze blew her soft and silky hair. The sunset shone in through the window and she looked picturesque under the sunset. Victor found himself having infinite reverie.

Even though time had passed, his dream remained the same since young.

His dream was to find Eden who once gave him warmth.

Eden hung up the phone, put it in her bag and walked carefully. Her foot was still a little painful and she didn't dare to be careless.

Victor followed behind her carefully. Seeing that Eden did not speak, he suddenly asked, "Eden, Ricky is here. Why don't I accompany you to meet him?"

Victor wanted to meet Ricky.

Eden looked at him in confusion and her long lashes fluttered lightly. What right did he have to accompany her to see Ricky?

"No. I have something to do tonight." Eden refused without even thinking about it.

"What is it?" Victor probed. She didn't even want to meet Jasper.

Eden glanced at him and thought about it. Victor was the president of the Alwynn Group. It would be troublesome if the products were leaked. After thinking for a while, she said, "My laptop..."

Eden stopped speaking on second thought. She had no evidence at the moment. Even if she told Victor about it, he would not believe her.

On the contrary, he would think that she was making a big fuss over a small issue.

"I still have work on my laptop that I haven't finished.

I have to go home and finish the rest of my work." Eden simply came up with an excuse.

Victor frowned. Today was the day to establish the final edition of the products but Eden did not hand in the documents to his office.

He thought for a moment before he asked, "Where will Ricky and the others have dinner tonight?"

Eden shook her head slightly. "I didn't ask. Jasper will pick up Kenny." Eden thought for a moment and suddenly felt that something was wrong. She said, "Wait. Victor, do you really want to go?"

Ricky is just a small spokesperson for your company. He doesn't need to be treated by a president like you personally."

Victor laughed and said, "Who says so? I am dedicated to the staff and models of my company. They would only work efficiently when I serve them."

Eden was speechless.

Was that really the case?

The rumors really could not be trusted!

"But I don't know where they are going to have dinner. Mr. Alwynn, you'd better go back and have a good rest." Eden refused.

Victor nodded and did not press on the issue further. It was easy for him to find Ricky.

Eden felt that her feet were very painful when she walked out of the company.

However, she remained calm and collected. She looked at Victor and said with a smile, "Mr. Alwynn, I'll leave first."

Without waiting for Victor's reply, she quickly walked in the direction of her house.

Victor looked at her slender back and smiled.

Eden had been wandering outside for so many years and had forgotten to return. Victor wanted to bring her home one day.

He felt sorry for losing her for so many years!

Victor looked back and realised that many years had passed. Eden had grown up and had become so talented.

Vincent came to pick up Haven on time today. They saw Eden and Victor when they waited for the red light to turn green in the car.

Haven and Vincent had never seen Victor being this gentle before.

Vincent frowned and looked at Victor. Would Victor ever fall in love with a woman?

On the other hand, Haven's eyes were filled with pain when she looked at Victor. She had never seen such tenderness in Victor's eyes.

He had always been cold and distant in front of her since young.

Vincent withdrew his gaze and looked at Haven who had a hurt expression on her face. He sneered and said, "What's wrong? Are you sad, Haven?"

Haven quickly hid the emotions in her eyes and said sarcastically, "Why should I be sad? I'm going to be married to you."

Vincent started the car when the light turned green. He sneered and said, "I have nothing to say if you really think like that. However, you have someone else in your heart. You say that you want to marry me but you had secretly gone and meet Victor.

Haven, will you only learn to stop being hypocritical when you are slapped in the face by reality? Will you only learn that people are nasty when I force you to the brink?

You'd better be aware of all this before I decide to marry you. You should behave yourself if you want me to treat you differently."

His words were full of warnings.

He was really not interested in a woman who had another man in her heart.