

## Gluey Love 531

Chapter 531

Eden did not deny it. She did learn things quickly.

But she was really not cut for company management.

Zaiden patted her hand and said, "Eden, it's not easy for me to stand where I am now. The only thing that can prove my existence is my real estate company."

"Dad!" Eden's face changed slightly. How could she forget what her dad had gone through? He had been struggling all the way.

Zaiden smiled and said, "When I saw you for the first time, you called me Uncle Zaiden, holding your mom's hand. I looked at your bright big eyes and thought how nice it would be if I could have a daughter like you. I believe you will protect the fruit of my painstaking work."

This was the best present he could give his only daughter.

Money was vulgar. But without money, there were many things that couldn't be done.

Eden looked at the expectant look in her father's eyes. She grabbed the books tightly and said, "Dad..."

"Take your time." Zaiden knew what she was thinking. "I'll teach you, and I am the sole proprietor of the company."

Eden was tongue-tied.

How rich was her father?

Sole proprietor?

He was so low-key at ordinary times.

"It won't be as complicated as you think. I have experienced a lot. I hate those shareholders making trouble all day long. My company is a sole proprietorship. There are no other investors involved. When you are ready, I will arrange for you to get into this circle." Zaiden looked at Eden with expectation.

He loved his daughter so much.

Eden said, "But..."

Zaiden was afraid that Eden would refuse, so he interrupted her, "Eden, you don't have to make the decision right now. Think about it. After you read the books, you will know that creating happy homes for others can also make yourself happy."

He had built houses for nearly 40 years, and millions of families were living his projects.

But he hadn't had his own family before he had met Jaida. Back then, when he had looked at all the city lights at night, his heart had been filled

with bitterness that no one could understand.

But now, he had a home.

Eden looked at him silently for a while.

The houses built by his company were of high quality, and they usually sold out before completion.

Jaida had told her that her father's company had always had a good reputation.

This was a father's expectation for his daughter. Although she didn't like to lead such a complicated life, she must protect the company for the sake of her parents.

But it couldn't be that easy. She wouldn't be able to do it just by reading a few books.

She smiled and said, "Dad, I will read all these books when I have time."

Zaiden's smile deepened when he heard this. "After reading them, you will have different thoughts. At that time, you will make the right decision."

Eden jerked her head with a smile. "Dad, I'll tell you my answer after I finish reading."

"Alright!" Zaiden laughed.

Jaida came out of the room and looked at the father and daughter. She asked, "What are you talking about? Why are you so happy?"

Zaiden said, "I'm trying to induce Eden to join my team."

Eden said to herself, "I'm such a weak teammate. And it's too difficult."

No, it wasn't difficult. It was impossible!

A rolling stone gathered no moss.

Jaida smiled and said, "I have confidence in Eden."

Eden was speechless.

Where did her mother's confidence come from?

Eden said, "Mother, the higher the expectation, the more painful it will be when I fall."

Jaida took a sip of water on the table and said, "Your learning ability has always been very good. In the past seven years, you have learned a lot of things. Taekwondo, yoga, dancing, game, and team management. With your father's instruction, I'm sure you can make it."

Eden smiled bitterly, "Mom, is it really good for me, a girl, to make my way to real estate?"

Jaida was speechless.

"Eden, what is this outdated thinking? Guess what I wanted to be when I was young?"

Eden joked, "A bossy female president?"

Jaida laughed but suddenly became serious. "It's a pity that I didn't realize my dream. But I pinned my

hopes on you."

Eden felt stressed.

Two mountains were on her shoulders.

She could hardly breathe.

Eden knew that she could not continue this topic, otherwise, she would suffer from indigestion tonight.

"Dad, Mom, rest early. I'll go to see Zofia." After saying that, Eden held the books and ran to Zofia's room.

Zaiden frowned slightly and glanced at Jaida. "Did I push Eden too hard?"

Jaida smiled and said, "Don't worry. She pays special attention to other people's feelings. If you told her that the company is the fruit of your life's work, she will definitely read the books carefully."

Zaiden felicitated, "That's what I told her."

"That's good. Go back to rest now. I've changed the bedclothes."

Zaiden quickly put down the newspaper and smiled meaningfully. "Yes, Ma'am!"

Jaida smiled shyly. Zaiden got up with a gentle smile and took her hand back to the room.

Eden turned around, looked at the view of their backs, and smiled happily. They were so in love with each other.

She then stood at Zofia's door and knocked.

Zofia quickly opened the door. "Eden, come in. What can I do for you?"

Eden took a look at her with a smile. She had to admit that it was fate that made her meet Zofia. The child in Zofia's belly turned out to be her nephew or niece.

Eden said, "Zofia, you came back late these days. I have something to talk to you."

Eden took a look at her belly. It was very obvious now. Besides, it seemed the baby was very healthy.

Zofia smiled and said, "The business in the cafe is very good now. Thanks to you, I have lived a very fulfilling life every day."

Eden sat down by her bed and looked at her well-developed body. She smiled, "Zofia, sit down!"

Zofia sat down and waited for her to speak.

Eden asked, "You still have feelings for Buddy, right?"

Hearing this, Zofia looked slightly down, her eyes dim. It was an unforgettable love. How could she forget it?

Eden knew it as soon as she saw her expression. She continued, "Something happened to me recently. You came back late every day, so I didn't have the chance to tell you."

Zofia looked at her seriously. "Did Haven bully you again?"

Eden shook her head slightly and said, "You know I'd been looking for my family. I found them. The Clement family is my family, and Buddy is my brother."

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"What?" Zofia looked at Eden unbelievably. Eden was Buddy's younger sister?

Eden smiled and said, "Zofia, I did not expect things to go on like this. But I had decided no matter why my parents abandoned me, I wouldn't blame them. After all, my mother gave me life, so I forgave them."

After getting over the shock, Zofia also smiled, "Eden, you did the right thing. People should live with gratitude. No matter what our parents have done, they have given us lives."

Eden noticed her avoid the previous topic and gently took her hand, saying, "Buddy has always been unable to let you go. He came to me and wanted to see you..."

"Eden," Zofia interrupted her quickly, "I know you are doing this for my good, but that's all about Buddy and me. Please don't tell him I live in your house. When the child is born, I will find an apartment."

Hearing her refusal, Eden knew there should be no rush in this matter. It had taken Zofia a long time to forget the pain in her heart.

To forget needed courage. And more courage was required to find a way back to love.

Zofia fell into silence, lowering her head. When she fell in love with someone, she couldn't help missing him every night.

She knew that Buddy still loved her, but she had made the decision.

She could not forget him either. After all, she did love him.

It was not easy for her to move on.

They had promised that they would accompany each other to the end of the road. But he had disappeared at a corner. When she looked back, all she could see was tears.

Eden comforted her, "Zofia, the baby in your belly is my family. You don't need to look for an apartment so soon. You can move out when the baby grew older."

She continued, "But I hope you can think about the possibility between you and Buddy. After all, you are in love with each other."

Zofia said with a wry smile, "Eden, I will. But love is the most torturous thing in the world. You can barely fall in love with someone who happens to love you. But true love has no regrets."

She loved him, so she couldn't bear to abort the child in her belly. She wanted to give birth to it.

Eden had never been in a serious relationship before, so she could only echo with a smile, "Zofia, I have never fallen in love before, but I believe true love is unforgettable and has no regrets. And I still wish you and Buddy could get back together. But I will not tell him that you are here. Don't worry."

Zofia smiled gratefully, "Thank you! You're the best!"

Eden joked, "I suddenly feel that I am a great person."

"You are indeed great, and you are very courageous," Zofia praised.

Eden stood up. "If you continue to praise me, I will become as proud as a peacock. I'm going to bed now. Good night."

"Good night!" Zofia nodded.

Eden turned to leave. She felt much better now.

Victor had been dealing with documents in his room, but he had been listening to the sound outside.

He had finished reading all the documents now, but Eden hadn't come up yet.

He came to the balcony and waited.

The dim night had diluted the clamor.

Now he was in a peaceful state of mind. He no longer worried about gains and losses as before. All the hardships had disappeared because the person he had been waiting for had come back. No matter how serious the damage had been, it had been cured. Sufferings seemed to be gradually leaving him, and for the rest of his life, he would only have happiness.

When Eden returned to the second floor with the books in her arms, she saw Victor on the balcony.

He was wearing a white casual suit with his sleeves rolled up to his elbows. His handsome face was calm, and he was looking at the night sky in the distance. No one knew what he was thinking. When he was alone, his eyes would always be as deep as the sea, without a trace of light.

Ever since knowing that she was the person Victor had been waiting for, Eden had felt complicated every time she saw him.

He seemed to have heard her footsteps, his deep gaze quickly moving to her face. His eyes suddenly became as gentle as a lamb, twinkling like stars.

"Eden, what took you so long?" His tone was full of dissatisfaction, like that of a child who had been left behind.

Eden caught the change in his expression, and a complex emotion flashed in her eyes.

All of a sudden, images flashed through Eden's mind. Victor had known that she was



Eden Clement long ago, and everything he had done was for her sake.

Eden looked into his complicated eyes, and something suddenly surged in her mind. Soon, it was suppressed.

She walked to him and sat down. Her tone was a bit low. "I talked to Zofia about her and Buddy. She is still unwilling to face it. I haven't dated before, and I don't understand Zofia's thoughts. I can only wait for Zofia to figure it out herself."

When Victor heard that she had never dated, the corners of his mouth lifted slightly, and he seemed to be in a particularly good mood.

"When it comes to love, you can't force it. Only when they are mutually willing to get back together can they be happy." His tone was even, but there was a hint of expectation.

Eden looked at him. It was quiet. They sat face to face, and there was a strange atmosphere around them. She lowered her eyes slightly and said, "But the two of them are in love with each other. They separated because of my mother's opposition. So, I think there are still possibilities between them. Besides, the child should have a father."

It was a pain to hear her own children be called

bastards.

Victor knew what she was thinking. He said, "Don't worry. Fate will bring them together if they are in love."

Eden nodded slightly. She hoped it was true.

She got up and said, "Victor, good night!"

But Victor sat still and looked up at her. His face was as gentle as the spring wind. "I slept during the day, and I can't fall asleep now."

Eden didn't know what to say.

She could not sleep either.

"Then go back and grab some book to read!" Eden said and walked towards her room.

Victor slightly smiled, got up, and followed her.

Eden opened the door and was about to enter when she saw Victor following behind her.

Before she could speak, Victor entered without her invitation.

Eden was stunned.

What was going on?

She murmured to herself, "Didn't I tell him to go back to his room to read books?"

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Eden looked at Victor's back and said quickly, "Mr. Alwynn, did you enter the wrong room?"

Victor walked inside and sat on the sofa. Then he looked back at her with a slight smile in his eyes. "Eden, don't you want to read? I'll accompany you. It's a virtue to love reading. Reading can keep people intelligent, active in thinking, and open-minded. It can also make you more far-sighted and ambitious. I also like reading."

Eden was speechless again.

Of course, she knew that reading had a lot of advantages, but she hadn't asked him to accompany her to read.

She lived a very self-disciplined life. It was almost time for her to go to bed now.

Eden walked in silently and looked at him with deep eyes.

"Victor, please go back. I'd like to stay alone." She walked to the opposite side of him and sat down.

Victor's eyes darkened in an instant. He sat there quietly, lowering his eyes as if he were suddenly injured thoroughly.

Eden looked at him and felt guilty in her heart

instantly. Her every move and word could affect his mood.

Seeing him hanging his head, Eden wanted to say something.

But Victor suddenly got up and glanced at her. "Rest early. Good night!"

In the end, she swallowed the words on her lips. Instead, she heaved a sigh of relief.

When Victor saw this, his eyes darkened.

"Good night!" Eden said.

Victor strode out. He looked so lonely that Eden felt sorry for him.

She looked at his back and felt a sharp pain at the bottom of her heart. She wanted to stop him.

But he had already walked out and closed the door for her.

The moment the door was shut, it was as though the world had been divided. Eden recalled his lonely back and felt extremely uncomfortable.

She silently put the book on the table. At the moment, she was in no mood to read.

Eden sat quietly. Her mind was filled with Victor's lonely back.

Victor returned to the room next door, but he did not turn on the lights. He sat in a chair, with one hand on the table, slightly bent.

That pair of deep eyes were reflecting the night, and the boundless loneliness surrounded him.

Just now, when Eden had seen that he was about to leave, she had let out a sigh of relief as if he was a fierce beast. It turned out she didn't like to be alone with him.

Victor had been sitting quietly for a long time, and the sharp pain in his heart was unbearable.

At the same time, Eden was sitting in the same way quietly.

The next day was Sunday. When Eden woke up early in the morning, Victor was no longer at home.

When she got downstairs, Jaida said, "Eden, good morning. Victor took the kids to the bookstore."

Hearing this, Eden was slightly stunned. Victor was very busy. How could he have time to take them to the bookstore?

Eden said, "Mom, I have something to do today. I gonna take off now."

Jaida looked at her. "Eden, don't you have breakfast?"

Eden shook her head and said, "I'm going to see if there is a dance workshop nearby. I want to continue practicing. And I will stop by to see Zofia.

She's been very busy recently."

Jaida knew that she could not stay idle. Every time she had time, she would learn all kinds of skills. When she had been in Gate City, she had always had a full schedule.

When she was busy, she would not think about those messy things.

Jaida smiled, "Eden, drive the car. Didn't your father leave you a red car at home? The key is in the drawer. You can't walk too far now."

"All right!" Eden looked grateful. Her father was really considerate.

Jaida smiled and continued to clean up the house.

Eden turned around and went to the drawer to take the key. After saying goodbye to Jaida, she drove away.

When she waited at the red light, she called Darlene.

The phone was soon connected, and a loving voice came from the other end of the line, "Good morning, Eden."

Eden grinned, "Good morning Ms. Burton, do you have time today?"

Darlene laughed, "Of course, I have time. It's Sunday. I am taking a walk in the Upper Garden now."

Eden had also been planning to go to the Upper Street.

She asked, "Can I join you? I'm just on my way to Upper East Sleglund."

Hearing this, Darlene was slightly stunned, and a trace of warmth flashed in her eyes. "Sure! I'll give you my location."

Eden said, "Okay!"

Then, she disconnected the call and drove in the direction of Upper Street.

Her father had told her that Darlene's life was full of twists and turns.

She had led a lonely life until now. Her successful career aside, she was a lonely and pitiful person.

Without love, a woman could only feel the meaning of living by devoting herself to her career.

When Darlene had been young, she had been a peerlessly beautiful and talented designer. Over the years, she had gained a high reputation.

Eden also learned that Darlene was a completely different person from her gentle exterior. She was a bit hot-tempered and was a confident and tough woman in the workplace.

She was straightforward and outspoken, showing off her personality. And she was not a person to be trifled with.

It was also her personality and unique talent that allowed her to establish a firm foothold in the fashion industry. And she had been in the position of the chief design director of the T.S Company

for many years.

Eden had met Darlene twice, and she had got the impression that she was a calm and confident woman.

And she seemed not to be able to tolerate any stupid mistake.

This woman had her pride and personality, and she was leading a life all the professional women would admire.

Twenty minutes later, Eden pulled up the car on the side of the road.

After getting off the car, she went straight to the Upper Garden.

By the river, the morning breeze was a little cold. Eden saw Darlene dressed in fashionable clothes from afar.

She walked over, grinning. Darlene looked at her and smiled slightly. "I was surprised when you called me just now. For so many years, no one else has proposed to go on a walk with me."

Eden laughed, "A lot of things have happened to me recently, so I don't have time to accompany you

until today."

Darlene looked at her pure and charming face and saw undisguised sincerity in her clear eyes. "Eden, don't call me Ms. Burton. It sounds distant. Call me Aunt Darlene. Your father treats me very well, and we're just like brother and sister."

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Eden also felt that it was more cordial to call her Aunt Darlene. She said in a cute way, "Aunt Darlene."

"Good!" Darlene smiled happily.

Darlene had no family around and lived alone. Now that she had Eden, she seemed to have some hope.

Life seemed to be full of surprises.

Looking at her happy smile, Eden felt sorry for her. Her parents had passed away long ago, and she had no siblings. She must be lonely.

Her father had said that Darlene had always been strong.

Eden asked, "Have you eaten breakfast? If not, I'll go with you."

Darlene looked at her excitedly. "Let's go to the front street to eat dumplings! The dumplings there are yummy."

"Okay, I also like dumplings. If you have time, you can come to my house on weekends. The dumplings I make are also very nice, and my mother is good at cooking." Eden invited her. In this way, she would not be alone on weekends.

Misery loved company. Eden found Darlene very congenial.

Hearing this, Darlene laughed even more happily. At the weekend, she usually watched TV or read novels alone. Although her schedules were full, she still felt lonely.

She said, "What about next week?"

"Sure!" Eden smiled and nodded. She was leading a regular life.

She usually played with the children at weekends.

But now her children had grown up, and they did not want her to be with them all the time, wanting privacy.

Eden kept talking with Darlene until 1 pm. Then Eden said goodbye to her and went to Zofia's restaurant.

She was walking in a particularly good mood.

All of a sudden, a luxury car stopped beside her.

Eden was confused. She glanced sideways and found the car familiar. Then, the window slowly rolled down.

There were two handsome men in the car. One looked untamed, and the other was calm and gentle.

Both of them had their own temperament, but they

were both very charming.



"Eden!" Buddy smiled, a touch of affection flashing across his pretty face. He hadn't expected to meet her here.

Eden was also slightly stunned.

"Hi, Eden! What a coincidence!" Delmont greeted her, sounding like a playboy.

Eden grinned, "Where are you going?"

Buddy smiled and said, "We are heading to the construction site. What are you doing here?"

Eden had already thought of an answer in her heart. "Just now I had a meeting with Ms. Darlene nearby. I'm just rambling around here now."

Eden suddenly remembered that the Clement family had not been going well recently. She asked, "Have you found any investors?"

Buddy shook his head slightly and said, "Except Victor, there is no one else who wants to invest." He was busy with this matter all day.

But he hadn't solved it yet. Many investors refused them as soon as they heard the location of the land.

Eden frowned slightly. The Clement family was a layman in the real estate industry, and she didn't know much about it either. But according to Dawson, this land might make the Clement

family bankrupt.

She said, "Then I will get out of your hair. I'm going home soon."

Victor had promised to help the Clement family, and she felt she owed Victor a big favor again.

The real estate funds had been severely limited now. Even if the Clement family wanted to loan, it would be very difficult.

Without a loan, they would face the risk of running out of cash.

In terms of real estate, River City and Gate City could be said to be dominated by her father.

The Clement family had just made its inroad to this industry, so it didn't have many sources of funding. The capital shortage was fatal.

Buddy said with concern, "Mind your foot. Let's have dinner together after we finish the work."

He was very happy that Eden had forgiven his mother. And he had always wanted to invite her to dinner.

He wanted to have a good chat with her.

Eden said, "Sure! You go quickly!"

"OK!"

Delmont waved at Eden while Buddy started the car.

Eden stood where she was and watched as the car drove away. Then, she walked towards Zofia's restaurant.

Delmont leaned back lazily and said unhappily, "It feels bad to not be able to take Eden back home."

Buddy looked at the road in front and said, "This is for her safety. But things aren't gonna work out if it stays the same."

"So, we have to think of a way to let her come back." Delmont glanced at Buddy, a trace of calculation flashing across his eyes.

In the Clement family, Haven was treated like a princess, but she was not satisfied.

But Eden had suffered so much.

After a moment of silence, Buddy said, "Victor will deal with it."

Delmont's hair stood on its end. "Buddy, Eden is our family. Why do you want Victor to deal with it?"

Buddy did not respond. These years of waiting had made Victor regard Eden as his whole world. He would not let anything bad happen to her.

What Buddy should worry about now were Zofia's matter and the Clement family's trouble.

When Delmont saw that him silent, he thought for a moment and said, "Buddy, there's nothing we can do now. Why don't you go and talk to Eden and ask to meet Mr. Calder? In terms of real estate, there's nothing that he can't solve."

"No!" Buddy instantly refused, "We can't make things difficult for Eden. Besides, I am too ashamed to mention this to her."

Delmont said in a hoarse voice, "Our family is about to go bankrupt. Don't be more nice than wise. Without money, our dignity would be trampled on."

He had seen the people who were bankrupt and unable to stand on the ground. Some of them had commit suicide, and some fled from home to avoid the debt. All kinds of bloody things had happened in front of his eyes.

Buddy remained silent. He knew that the Clement family was just an empty shell now.

They were not able to sell this land now either.

Furthermore, those suppliers of the supermarket had secretly spread the gossips about the Clement family.

In the past few days, a lot of suppliers were asking for payment, and he was struggling to deal with them.

His mother also knew the seriousness of the matter.

Soon, this news would spread like wildfire.

The world was cruel. It was really hard to accept the fact that they might fall into the abyss from the summit.

It was like being trampled on the soul. Although money was not omnipotent, it was quite useful.

He had to admit that with money, the whole world would be more gentle to you, let alone some persons.

The Clement family's company was the life's work of his mom and dad. He couldn't let it collapse.

Buddy tightened his jaw slightly while thinking. He looked straight ahead, so he did not see Zofia walking in his direction.

Just like that, they missed each other again.

Zofia had gone out to buy seasonings and was now walking back.

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She had already received the call from Eden and known that she would come.

In the bookstore.

It was quiet and slightly cool.

Victor had brought the kids back from lunch.

And they had stuck their heads into the books again.

Victor suddenly felt inferior.

He also liked reading, but he was not as obsessed as the kids.

Last time, he had been dealing with something else, so he hadn't felt anything wrong with it.

But this time, he had nothing else to do.

Seeing them burying their heads into the books, Victor did feel that his children were super cute treasures.

As long as they had books to read, they would forget everything.

The other children around were not so selfdisciplined.

Victor held a management book in his hand, but he couldn't read a single word.

He was wearing a white casual suit. On his handsome face, the diamond-like eyes were shining with the light of pride which made him more attractive.

The people around were all looking at him with keen.

Giada was sitting next to him. She raised her head slightly and noticed people were looking at Victor instead of reading books.

She glanced at her two brothers who were fascinated by reading. She whispered, "Uncle Victor, take me out."

Victor looked at her with doubts. Without saying anything, he went out with his daughter in his arms.

He asked, "What's wrong?"

Giada glanced around and saw that they were already at the stairs. She said in a low voice, "Uncle Victor, please put me down. I want to sit on the stairs."

"Gia, I can carry you."

Giada said, "Put me down, please. I have something to say to you."

Victor put her down carefully.

Giada looked around and said, "Please tell me the truth. Do you like my mom or not?"

Victor: "What?"

He didn't know what Gia wanted to do.

He smiled, "Sweetie, our relationship is not..."

"Then why do you stay at our house? Don't you like her?" Giada quickly interrupted him, disappointment flashing across her big bright eyes.

This girl was so anxious. Victor looked at her disappointed little face and said, "Gia, don't worry, I haven't finished my words yet. I mean I love your mother very much. I met her when we were kids,

and I've fallen in love with her since then. I've been waiting for her to come back."

When Giada heard this, she smiled as brightly as a flower. "Uncle Victor, we look so alike. It must be fate that has brought you to us. I'm waiting for you to become my stepfather. You should spend more time together with my mom. I hope you can marry her!"

Victor's red lips were full of dazzling smiles at this time.

He hadn't expected his daughter to be so supportive!

"But your mother doesn't like me to be clingy." Victor was a little discouraged. Thinking of the situation last night, he felt a heart-wrenching pain.

He had sat there for the whole night before taking the kids out at dawn.

Giada looked at Victor with a speechless face and said earnestly, "You really don't know my mother. She is very lonely. You should chat with her more, but don't mention our father. She won't be angry about anything else. Moreover, she likes to learn all kinds of new stuff, such as Taekwondo, dancing, calligraphy... As long as she has time, she never idles, she keeps herself busy because she is very afraid of loneliness.

My brothers and I work so hard under the influence of my mom.

So, I guess you should know what to do now."

Giada was quite concerned about her mother.

Hearing his daughter's words, Victor felt his heart ached.

"You have me now. You all won't have to work so hard in the future." Victor gently stroked her head.

When Giada heard it, she became more downcast. She quickly said, "Thank you for not minding the existence of my brothers and me. Don't worry, we won't be a burden to you.

We can make money to support ourselves, and we won't put you in a difficult position in the future. I can draw paintings for a living, and my brothers can fend for themselves too. We won't cause trouble."

Victor's expression was full of intense pain. Giada had a very carefree personality, but she looked like a grownup now.

Burden. How could she regard them as a burden?

How could she have this kind of thought?

He squatted down slowly. His pupils were as clear and dazzling as obsidian. He seemed to be calm, but there was great pain hidden in his eyes.

"Gia," he said in a serious tone, "you are not a burden. I am your father."

Giada smiled with tears in her big eyes. "Uncle Victor, I am very grateful that you love my mother. She is afraid that my brothers and I will feel wronged, so she doesn't dare to date. Even Uncle Joye was rejected."

Victor's thin lips curled up slightly. "Gia, maybe she rejected him because she is waiting for the appearance of me?"

With his daughter's help, he had the confidence to win Eden's heart.

"You can do it!" Giada clenched her pink fists and smiled.

She was very happy that Victor didn't mind her

mother having three kids.

"Yes!" Victor nodded heavily. "Don't worry. I will try my best. And she will be my wife."

Giada smiled and said, "So, future Dad, go find my mom now. You made everyone here look at you instead of reading the books."

Victor, "Pardon?" Future Dad? Why did it sound so weird?

Victor chuckled. "Gia, you can call me dad."



Giada was surprised.

"You are not my dad yet. The expectation that can be fulfilled is worth looking forward to; the expectation that can be achieved is worthy of value. After you marry my mom, I will call you dad."

Victor looked at her pink and tender face gently. "But I'll accompany you today. You can't even walk now. Your mother is never idle. I guess she must have gone out to meet her friends now."

Giada slightly narrowed her eyes and nodded. "OK. But you still have to spend more time with her. It is said that you should be more thick-skinned when chasing after a woman."

Victor didn't know what to say.

His daughter was teaching him how to chase a woman!

Victor grinned and nodded. "Thanks for your advice."

"If you believe her, you will be thrown out by my mother!" An indifferent voice suddenly came. Victor and Gia quickly looked over.

Kenneth was standing by the bookshelf behind them. He leaned slightly on the bookshelf with his arms crossed, looking calm and restrained.

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Giada looked displeased. "Kenny, when did you come?"

Kenneth said, "I just got here!"

Giada asked, "How much did you hear?"

Kenneth answered, "I've heard all of it."

Giada was speechless.

"So, why did you say you just got here?" Did he think she would swallow it?

Kenneth said, "You were so loud that I could hear you from a distance."

The corners of Giada's mouth twitched. Was this clairaudience? She had spoken in a very soft voice.

Victor looked at Kenny. This child had a poker face, just like him. When he was reading a book, he looked as calm as a wintersweet, aloof and charming.

Under the subtle influence of Eden, these three children were all studying very hard.

Victor asked, "Kenny, do you have any good ideas?"

Kenneth's eyes darkened. If he helped him...

He would be very tired!

And his mom would be mad!

But he thought Victor had been doing well during this period of time. So, Kenneth still had high hopes for him.

He hoped Victor could give them a complete home.

"You have done a good job. My mother doesn't like to be pestered. Even Uncle Joye doesn't dare to do so."

Victor, "What?"

He glanced at the siblings and thought, "Whose advice should I follow?"

No one could avoid mistakes altogether in the long road of life, so he had to figure it out on his own.

Eden was deeply engraved in his heart, and he would not give up even if he had to devote his whole life to her.

Giada said, "Kenny, I'm afraid you got it wrong.

Mother needs someone to accompany her." After she had said so much, her big brother's words had overturned all of her conclusions.

She couldn't accept it!

Kenny hit the nail on the head, "My mom has never been in love."

Giada asked, "So what? How do you know she doesn't want the company?"

Kenneth snapped, "I know everything!"

Giada retorted, "I don't buy it!"

Kenneth said, "I don't need you to believe me."

Giada was angry, "You and I will never be able to have a good conversation. Don't tell others that I'm your sister!"

Kenneth said, "No problem!"

Giada didn't know what to say.

What kind of brother was he?

Victor looked at the brother and sister, who were about to quarrel.

Usually, Kenny was calm, clear-headed, and peaceful. He knew where he stood and let nature take its course. This kind of mentality was better than Victor's.

A sentence suddenly came across Victor's mind: Don't be disturbed by fortune or misfortune. Be relaxed no matter how flowers bloom and wilt."

No!

It was not suitable for Kenny. It seemed to have gone too far.

"Kenny, Gia, let's go back reading!"

Kenneth didn't say a word and turned to leave.

Giada threw a few punches in the air. It was said that the triplets could understand each other.

Why didn't it work for them?

Not everyone would play by the rules. At least Kenny wouldn't. Ricky didn't want to mess with her, so he would give in to her, but Kenny would never yield.

Victor smiled and said, "Gia, let me take you back."

Giada nodded slightly, her mood particularly downcast.

The four of them didn't go back until it was five o'clock. During this period, Victor had taken two naps.

He felt that it was really not easy to look after children.

At this moment, he realized how difficult it was for his mother and Eden.

At home, Eden and Zofia were back for dinner. The atmosphere was quite convivial.

After dinner, Eden returned to her room to read a book.

Victor made a glass of strawberry juice for her.

"Knock, knock..."

Eden was reading a book from Zaiden when she heard the knock on the door, and she knew it must be Victor.

He hadn't said much during the meal.

Gia had kept talking throughout dinner.

She said, "Come in."

Victor pushed the door open and went in with the juice. "Eden, I made strawberry juice for you."

Eden looked at him with a faint smile on the corner of her mouth. The gentleness in her eyes was undisguised. "Thank you! Have a seat!"

Victor put the juice on the table and sat down beside her.

"What book are you reading?"

Eden glanced at the book and said, "I'm just browsing through it!"

Victor also took a look at the book, and his eyes darkened. "You're studying real estate management?"

Eden smiled helplessly, "Dad wants me to learn, but after taking a look at it, I found it's not that easy."

Victor was not surprised. He slightly raised his eyebrows and said in a gentle tone, "It seems that he has found his successor."

Eden glanced at him and thought of what Buddy had said today, "Victor, thank you for helping the Clement family."

The Clement family was in such a bad situation that everyone else hid away from them like the plague, but he had always been willing to help.

Victor smiled and looked at her quietly. "The Clements is your family."

Eden knew what he meant.

"I... "

"You..."

The two of them spoke at the same time and looked at each other with a smile.

"Victor, what are you trying to say?"

Victor looked at the time and said, "It's still early. What about going out for a walk?"

Eden shook her head slightly. "Can I take a rain check? I have to go to work tomorrow."

Victor was quite disappointed. He liked to go for a stroll with her.

He looked at her with gentle eyes. "Then, can I read here together with you?"

Eden was about to reject him out of habit when his listless and lonely back from last night suddenly appeared in her mind. She, for some reason, jerked her head.

Sure!"

Victor was overwhelmed by great joy, He felt as if he had suddenly seen the light after been trapped in the dark abyss for a long time.

He glanced at the bookshelf in her room, where there were many books.

He had to admit that she was a bibliophile.

Victor got up, browsing the bookshelf casually.

There were several books about the constellations and many about design.

He kept looking. There were also poems and many other kinds of books.

He glanced at the books at the bottom, all of which were about psychology.

He casually took out a one and began to read it.

As soon as he opened it, he found lots of markings on it.

He asked, "Have you read all these books?"

Eden didn't raise her head and answered, "Yes, I have."

Victor counted, and there were nearly 20 books about psychology.

The title of the first chapter of the book in his hand was: Do you really understand how you feel?

Besides the title was a jotting: When I interact with people, I am passive. I want to manage my emotions and prevent myself from fear and pain.

Victor's heart could not stop aching. She was in more pain than him!

He continued to flip through the book, and found another jotting: This is the

twentieth psychology book that I've read. I am full of courage to face all the unpleasant things. I will look at the world from a fresh perspective.

Chapter 537

Victor turned around and looked at the pretty woman sitting at the desk. She was quietly reading the book, giving a peaceful feeling which made Victor not dare to disturb her.

Ever since he had met her, he had never seen her negative emotions. He could only see her beauty and glory.

He smiled and murmured, "Eden, because of you, I am no longer lonely."

Eden was reading carefully when she heard Victor's voice. She looked up at him.

And Victor was looking at her with a gentle smile, holding a book in his hand. His smile was undisguisedly showing his love.

Eden smiled, "What did you just say?"

Victor walked over and sat opposite her, still looking at her with deep and gentle eyes. "I said, because of you, I am no longer lonely."

Eden was stunned.

Why did he suddenly say such cheesy words? The atmosphere became quite embarrassing.

But at the same time, there was something surging



inside her.

An inexplicable feeling was lingering in her heart. And she felt flattered.

Eden put down the book and suddenly thought of a problem. Ever since she had found out that she was Eden Clement, she had had the urge to escape Victor.

But Victor had been trying his best to accompany her and act out her childhood sweetheart.

Thinking of Victor's sincerity, she felt the warmth seeping through her heart like a trickle of water.

She felt that she was not lonely at all.

Time had planed away her rough edges, making her less innocent and more mature. She knew there was something she could not escape from.

"Victor," She called him softly and looked at him with gentle eyes.

"Yes?" He stared at her, his eyes full of tenderness.

"Thank you for waiting for me for so many years."

Victor's eyes sparkled as he said, "Eden, It's my pleasure. You deserve it."

Eden was speechless.

"You deserve it."

These words were of great significance!

Eden was a little hesitant. After a while, she said, "Victor, to be honest, I don't hate you. I can be sure of this."

"So?" Victor quietly looked at her and asked. It was good that she didn't hate him.

Then what?

He wanted to know where she was driving at.

Eden smiled and said, "So, we should take our time to bond with each other..."

This was not what she had wanted to say, but looking at the black eyes that were staring at her, she couldn't help but say this sentence under the pressure.

Victor's black eyes seemed to be full of stars. He suppressed his excitement and said, "Sure! We will take our time. Thank you for giving me a chance." His voice was as gentle as a cello, and his sparkling eyes sensationally tender.

Eden was stunned.

She felt as if fried in her own grease.

She had seen how terrifying this man could be before.

She suddenly thought of Miss Gerard, who had splashed wine on her. At that time, had he known that she was Eden Clement? Was that why the Gerard family had gone bankrupt?

"Victor, let me ask you something."

Victor was still looking at her. "Go ahead."

Eden asked, "Is it you that made the Gerard family go bankrupt?"

Victor admitted, "Yes!" Except for the Clement family, no one could leave unscathed after hurting her. Destructive bloodthirstiness and cruelty flashed across Victor's stars-like eyes.

Eden could see all his emotions. Her heart could not help but tremble. This was the real Victor.

She thought he had been courting envy to her.

She had not done anything wrong, but those people would hate her.

The Gienger family was the same case. If things went on like this, then the next one would be Rebecca or Haven. Originally, these people had had nothing to do with her while they all extremely loved or hated Victor.

She quickly held Victor's hand and said, "Victor, I'm fine now. Look, I came back in good health. The Gienger family lost their company now. In the future, they can't do anything to me, because I have you."

The rage surging in the man's heart disappeared in an instant.

On the crystal table beside the window of the room, there was a bouquet of lilies. As the night breeze blew, a faint fragrance filled the room, which made people unconsciously relaxed.

Eden looked at Victor quietly. She suddenly found when Victor left her, there was a sense of danger in his eyes all the time.

This was not an illusion but the observations she had made since she had met Victor.

Victor looked at her nervous look and said, "You are too kind. I will let the Gienger family off as you wish."

Eden heaved a sigh of relief when she heard that.

She grinned, "Although they mistreated me, after all, I grew up in the Gienger family."

Victor said, "I know."

That was why he let them go.

"You..."

"Eden, I only want you." Victor looked at her firmly.

With her by his side, he could not hide his possessiveness.

Eden looked at his handsome face. He looked like Apollo.

The determined look in his eyes made Eden feel like butterflies in her stomach.

Eden smiled awkwardly, "Victor, we agreed to take

our time."

Victor said, "I know."

He moved his gaze to her foot and said, "Your foot is much better now. Let's go to the movies tomorrow night."

Eden asked, "You don't have to work overtime?"

"No, I don't," Victor said with a smile.

Eden hesitated for a while.

"Alright!" She finally agreed.

Today was a weekday. Eden got up early to wash up and was preparing to go to work.

Suddenly, her phone rang. It was Jasper. Eden picked up the call and said with a smile, "Good morning, Jasper."

Jasper said with schadenfreude, "Hey girl, you became a trending topic again."

Eden was confused.

"Judging from your gloating voice, I don't think it's a good thing."

"Well, I'm not sure," Jasper said.

Eden said, "So, are you calling to congratulate me?"

Jasper said, "Congratulations! This time is different! The big star Nicole was also involved!"

Eden narrowed her eyes slightly and said, "Jasper, if you keep talking to me in that ironic tone, I swear I will teach you a lesson!"

Chapter 538

Jasper said, "Eden, come to my home now. We need to talk."

Eden said, "But I'm going to work."

Jasper suddenly became serious and said, "I got the news that Rebecca has bought a lot of shares of the Jotham Alwynn Group secretly. I'm afraid you will fall victim to the war between her and Victor."

Eden didn't know what to say.

Victim!

"Is it so serious?" Eden was a little surprised. But she also knew Rebecca was good at underhand tricks.

"Yes! She has never given up murdering Victor, but she doesn't dare to do it too frequently. Victor's car accident must have something to do with her. A few months had passed now, I'm afraid that she will take action soon. You might be her primary target. After all, Victor cares about you very much."

When Jasper said this sentence, he was so angry that he gritted his teeth. Victor was his rival in love, and he was actually speaking up for him.

Eden frowned, "This is a legal society. Does she

really dare to do that?"

Jasper snapped, "You are stupid!"

Eden smiled and admitted, "I've always been stupid!"

Jasper said, "Yeah, you know yourself well enough." She was so stupid that she did not notice him chasing her.

This did piss him off, but he had no place to vent his anger.

Eden said, "Jasper, I really gonna go now."

Jasper said, "Fine. I don't know the details for the time being, but you must be more careful."

After hanging up the phone, Eden was lost in thought.

Jasper had talked with her about this matter before.

Could it be that her appearance would bring a lot of harm to Victor?

There was a knock on the door. Eden knew that it was Victor.

She quickly picked up her handbag, opened the door, and went out.

Outside the door, Victor was wearing a well-cut black hand-made suit. His figure was tall and elegant, and he was smiling at her. The man seemed to be in a good mood today, and his cold eyes were softer than usual.

Eden suddenly thought of Jasper's words.

Rebecca had never given up on the idea of killing him.

Victor grinned, "Mom has made breakfast. Let's go down and eat first."

"Alright!" Eden nodded slightly.

When the two of them went down, the three kids were already sitting at the table.

Zaiden was reading financial newspapers.

Giada spoke first, "Mother, I saw you on trending again. There are over thirty thousand negative criticisms of you within an hour." Giada's tone was full of schadenfreude.

Eden was quite dissatisfied. "Only thirty thousand? I thought I am an Internet celebrity."

Victor,"..."

Giada,"..."

Zaiden,"..."

Zaiden laughed and said, "Eden, do you want me to deal with it?"

Eden smiled, "Dad, you don't need to do that. It's not a big deal."

Henrick,

Kenneth,

Henrick said with a smile, "Mother, it is not a big deal to be criticized by so many people?"

Eden looked at her son and grinned. "Ricky, I am not a celebrity. What's there to be afraid of?"

Eden suddenly thought of something. "Baby, will it affect you?"

It was fine for her to be criticized, but it could not affect Ricky's career.

Henrick shook his head slightly and said, "I don't think so."

Victor quickly took out his mobile phone to browse the trending topics.

# Victor-lister Nicole Zellweger's boyfriend snatched by the design director of the Alwynn Group.#

There was also a picture of Nicole and a man. The man's face was covered from above his lips.

Although others might not be able to tell who this man was, Victor knew his identity.

It was himself!

Under the hashtag, an account of a tabloid said, "During this period of time, Nicole Zellweger has been facing a lot of negative criticism. Her

temperament changed drastically because her boyfriend cheated on her."

There was a lemon-like sourness in every word.

In combination with the news that Nicole had been thrown out by the Alwynn Group's security guards that day, it could be affirmed that Eden was the "third party".



Looking at the scolds on the internet, Victor got as terrifying as a demon, and his gloomy and horrible vibe made people unable to breathe.

He hadn't expected Nicole to be so bold.

"Victor, come over and have breakfast," Jaida said.

Victor put away his mobile phone and said, "OK."

Eden also sat down to eat breakfast. While eating, she took out her mobile phone. When she saw the picture, she quickly peeked at Victor.

That man looked somewhat familiar.

She looked at Victor again. "Victor, isn't this man like you?"

Not responding to her, Victor was casually eating his breakfast. It was him.

Eden's eyes were sharp. She could recognize him at a glance.

Zaiden smiled and said, "You have good eyes. It is him."

Eden quickly checked the comment section.

One person said, "The man in the picture looks like Victor Alwynn."

Another person replied, "Bullsh\*t! Victor will not fall in love with her even if he gets blind!"

The corners of Eden's mouth twitched slightly. Victor did have some enthusiastic fans.

She grinned, "Dad, I am not the only one who can tell. A lot of people recognized him."

"Wow! Future dad, why are you even more popular than big stars?" Giada exclaimed. She had paid attention to his news and found he was quite popular.

Eden was shocked by her daughter.

How could she call Victor future dad?

Henrick said, "Gia, why did you call him future dad? If he couldn't be our dad in the future, won't it be very embarrassing? Why don't you call him dad directly?"

Giada said, "Don't worry. I have a hunch that he will be our father."

Beads of sweat appeared on Eden's forehead. These three kids did know how to find a father.

Didn't her opinion matter anymore?

Jaida glanced at the kids. They resembled Victor very much, but Eden didn't notice it at all.

Victor smiled and said, "Gia, I agree with Ricky."

Eden glared at him. "Don't talk nonsense!"

Giada said, "Mother, you're not confident."

Eden glared at her and said, "Gia, people should have a clear estimation of themselves!"

Giada smiled, "Mother, I'm too young to understand what you're talking about.

But I know those people scolding you online are all jealous of you. Don't take their comments to heart."

Eden said, "I have never cared about it at all."

Then, she lowered her head and continued to eat her breakfast.

Victor glanced at her. Indeed, these invectives could not affect her.

However, they had influenced Victor.

After breakfast, they drove to work together.

When they arrived, Eden saw many fully equipped reporters gathering under the building. There were also some onlookers and fans aside.

Some people had put up banners. One banner said, "Eden Bleu, don't you dare seduce my Prince Charming!"

One demanded, "Eden Bleu, get out of the Alwynn Group!"

And There was a placard reading, "Eden Bleu, get away from Victor!"

Eden shivered slightly, glanced at the man who was driving the car, and said, "It seems quite serious this time. There are reporters and your fans downstairs."

She hadn't accepted Victor yet, but she suddenly became his mistress among the public.

She felt so wronged.

Victor glanced at the reporters and the banners with a cold look.

"Eden, don't be afraid!" His tone was so gentle as if he were coaxing a child and made Eden feel a strong sense of security.

Eden didn't say anything.

But this was not a problem that she could solve by being brave.

Eden glanced out of the window and lowered her head for some reason. No one would have thought that she would be in Victor's car.

Later, they found there were reporters in the parking lot as well. Eden was confused and felt as if she had become an overnight sensation.

What kind of life was this?

She laughed, "Victor, how can we go up?"

Victor said, "Don't worry. I'm here."

Since he said so, she had nothing to worry about.

Victor pulled up the car and glanced at the reporters at the elevator.

He got off the car calmly and opened the car door for Eden. Then he held Eden's hand and walked to the left side of the parking lot.

There was a side entrance there, and it was very concealed.

Eden asked, "You prepared a side door for yourself?"

Victor looked at her casually. "Yes, it was my idea." But he hadn't expected it to come in handy.

This was the first time that he had used it.

Victor led Eden all the way to the second floor and took the elevator. After entering the elevator, Victor was still holding her hand.

Eden said, "Victor, let go of my hand. Otherwise, I will never be able to remove the stigma. I don't even have a boyfriend. It's really unfair."

Victor looked at her innocent face. He smiled and said, "Who said you don't have a boyfriend?"

Eden looked at him in confusion.

"Who? Who is my boyfriend?"

Victor smirked and pointed to himself, "Me, Victor Alwynn, am your boyfriend."

Eden was speechless.

Since when did she have such a rich and handsome boyfriend?

"Are you insane?" Eden asked. How could Victor be so cheeky?

Victor laughed happily, "I am very sober now. In the future, all my property will be in your charge. I will be yours. And So will everything I have."

Eden didn't know what to do at the moment.

This was not her fault. Recently, there were always free lunches falling on her, which made her a little overwhelmed.

She smiled and said, "Victor, I need more time. It's too sudden."

Victor said, "Don't worry, take your time." Victor smiled meaningfully.

Eden looked at him silently and thought, "Don't 711

Now her heart was about to jump out of her chest. How could she not worry?

She hadn't expected herself to be so attractive. But it made her very proud.

In this world, every woman would like a rich and handsome boyfriend.

It was OK for her to feel flattered, right?

At least, Abigail would understand her.

The elevator had arrived on the 25th floor while they were chatting.

The moment she stepped out of the elevator, she saw Anson's face filled with anger. He must feel unjust for her. Eden could sense his chivalry.

Seeing that Eden and Victor were safe and sound, his anger turned into incredulity.

"Eden, there are so many reporters there. How did you get up? I was being on standby here."

Eden joked, "Mr. Skye, it's a pity you were on standby in vain. But I really appreciate it."

Anson wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and said, "I almost called Adonis over. He's a violent person. Every problem can be solved by his fists."

Eden teased, "This is the first time I feel that fists are omnipotent instead of money."

Anson looked at her and asked, "Money? Since when did you become so vulgar?"

Eden answered, "I've always been a vulgar woman."

Anson's face was full of puzzles. "I didn't notice it before."

Eden smiled and asked, "What is

Abby's greatest ambition?"

Anson, "To become the richest woman."

Eden asked again, "Who is her best and likeminded friend?"

Anson raised his eyebrows. "You."

Eden, "So, I have always been vulgar."

Anson's face was full of speechless.

"Please don't drag my future wife into the mire." Anson felt indignant.

Victor asked, "Anson, don't you work to do?"

Hearing this, Anson was enraged. "Shame on you! Aren't you ashamed of saying that? You were not working this weekend, dating at home. But you left everything to us. I had been working throughout this weekend. And Lucian and I worked through the night yesterday.

You have to give us more bonus this year."

Victor glanced at him and said, "It depends on your performance!"

Anson had an expression of hopelessness on his face. Wasn't he obviously trying to avenge his woman?

Eden smiled and walked to her office.

Victor tried to stop her, saying, "Eden, I'll ask the hotel to prepare the lunch. Let's eat together."

Eden did not turn around. She nodded and said, "Alright!"

Only then did Victor walk towards his office with a smile.

As he walked, he said, "Anson, cancel the review meeting today. Come to my office with Lucian."

Anson's face was filled with displeasure as he

looked at his back. He had already worked like a horse, but Victor was still so indifferent.

With a bitter look on his face, Anson went to look for Lucian, who was taking a nap somewhere.

In Eden's office.

As soon as Amelia saw Eden coming in, she said excitedly, "Director Bleu, I'm glad that you managed to come up in one piece!"

Chapter 540

Eden was also glad that she had come up safe and sound.

She looked at Amelia with a smile and said, "I do felicitate myself on my escape. It's the first time I've encountered such a thing. It's like I've become an overnight celebrity."

Amelia said, "I think it is Nicole that tried to retaliate against you. A few days ago, she was thrown out of the company by the security guards under Mr. Alwynn's order. If she wants to redeem herself, she can only blame you for all the mistakes."

Eden was speechless.

What did that have to do with her?

She felt that she had become very unlucky since she had met Victor.

Eden asked, "Amelia, do you think she can redeem herself?"



What Nicole had done did not seem to be of much use.

Amelia smirked, "It's hard to predict things of the entertainment circle. Some A-listers got ruined by negative publicity overnight, while some nobodies managed to shoot to fame. However, as a successful actress, one must have either a beautiful appearance or excellent acting skills. Nicole doesn't seem to be well-behaved in both aspects. Moreover, she is a woman who intervened in other people's family. Her reputation is too bad to be salvaged."

Eden frowned slightly. She had never watched Nicole's TV dramas or movies.

Eden decided to stop thinking about Nicole. No matter what the world thought of her, strength mattered.

She smiled and said, "Let's get to work! I've been absent from work for days. I'm afraid we will have our hands full today."

Amelia laughed, "I have confidence in your working ability."

Eden smiled and sat down at her desk to sort out the information.

In Victor's office.

Victor sat by the desk gloomily. He stared at the scolds against Eden on the computer screen with sharp eyes. It looked as if he could punch those people through the internet cable.

Anson found Lucian in the lumber-room. After Lucian refreshed himself, the two of them went to

Victor's office.

As soon as they entered, Anson felt a wave of unusual anger spreading. His first thought was to leave this hell on earth.

His body was even quicker than his thoughts. He had turned around to leave.

Suddenly, Lucian's indifferent voice came to his ears, "Anson, you're going in the wrong direction." His hoarse voice sounded lazy but seductive.

Anson stopped in his tracks and cursed in his heart, "D\*mn it! why did he have to remind me?"

Victor must be mad at the rumors online. Who was Eden? She was his beloved woman!

Anyone who dared to hurt her would be doomed to die!

And they would die miserably!

And this time, Victor was more furious than ever.

He owned shares of many entertainment companies, but only few people knew it.

Anson turned back with a smile and said, "Sorry that I'm not sober yet. I'm too tired from working overtime these days." He wanted to slap himself.

As he said that, he forced himself to walk to the front of Victor.

Lucian sat on the leather sofa casually and quietly, looking extremely attractive and elegant.

Anson also sat down, waiting for Victor to give his orders.

Victor gave a sharp look, revealing an aggressive vibe. Anson couldn't help but shrink, and he looked at Victor defensively.

He was afraid Victor would throw the luxurious coffee cup at his head.

Victor said in an indifferent voice, "Who did it?"

Lucian had already turned on his laptop.

His fingers rapidly tapped on the keyboard.

After three minutes, he said, "It's Mirth Company."

Anson asked, "Isn't it Nicole's agent?"

Victor said, "How much money have I invested in that company?"

Anson thought, "You should ask yourself."

But he swallowed the words on his lips.

Victor urged, "Lucian, check it out."

Lucian nodded slightly, and his slender fingers were moving quickly.

After a while, he looked up at Victor and said, "You have 40 percent of its shares."

Victor raised his head slightly, his eyes full of pride and wildness. "Acquire the company and blacklist

Nicole." Victor's handsome face was cold and ruthless.

Anson said carefully, "Victor, it's OK to blacklist her in the industry. But why bother to acquire that company?" He was too tired.

And he would go crazy if there was one more company for him to manage. How the hell could he have time to chase after Abigail?

Victor took a deep and cold look at him. "Which brokerage firm does Abigail belong to? If she returns to Gate City, will she need to join a new entertainment company? Who will be benefited if we take over Mirth Company?"

Anson got excited immediately. It felt as if his internal organs were trembling. He asked, "Since when did you become so kind?"

Lucian glanced at Anson from the corner of his eyes and thought, "Moron! Victor is just trying to make things easier for his son."

Compared with Eden, brothers might be worth only one cent for Victor.

Suddenly, Anson met Lucian's eyes. He said with a puzzled expression, "Lucian, do you have anything to say?"

Lucian shifted his gaze away slightly and threw out one word from his thin lips, "No!"

Anson was more confused.

He did have been looking at him as if he had something to say.

Victor's gaze swept past Anson and said, "Anson, go to Mirth Company right as soon as possible."

Anson became more proactive. He quickly got up and said, "I'm taking off now."

As he said that, he left the office with sparkles in his eyes. If he was in charge of Mirth Company, he could help Ab by.

Lucian stood up in silence, ready to leave.

Victor frowned and asked, "Anything else I should do?"

Lucian paused his move and said, "There are currently many people on the Internet boycotting Director Bleu's design work."

Victor didn't care about it and slightly raised the his brow. "Don't worry. Eden depends on her strength. As soon as the autumn collections are launched, there will be a slap in their faces."

Lucian frowned, "It's good for you to have such confidence."

Victor asked, "Did Rebecca do anything? There is such a big commotion here. It's impossible for her to give up this opportunity."

Lucian's gaze suddenly became dark. "There's a huge number of netizens hired by the Jotham Alwynn Group. They are attacking only Director Bleu, leaving no negative comments on Nicole."

Victor continued asking, "What about Haven?"

Lucian joked, "Who?"

Victor didn't like this joke.

Threat flashed across Victor's eyes as he looked at Lucian.

The corners of Lucian's mouth curled into a cold and wicked smile. "So far, I didn't see her involved. Don't worry. Kenny will remove those scolding comments very soon."