

Gluey Love 551

Chapter 551

Anson was suddenly glad he hadn't talked too much about Zaiden.

Otherwise, he was afraid that Victor was likely to throw him straight down from the 25th floor.

It was really bad for him to be so talkative. It was definitely a problem one day.

Victor tapped lightly on the desk with his slender fingers. He slightly closed his eyes as if thinking about something and people can not understand his mind.

Adonis and Anson found the office falling silent again. Two people instantly obediently shut up.

It took a while before Victor said, "Adonis, you can go back. Let me know as soon as you have any new news."

Adonis nodded quickly. Suddenly, he felt lucky that he didn't have to work in the same place as Victor. He was much freer.

He felt sorry for Anson and Lucian. They had to face Victor every day. There would be problems with their heart sooner or later.

Adonis turned around to leave, followed by Anson. He glanced at Adonis and said, "Adonis, you're still young and you have a lot of possibilities for the rest of your life. So you need to work hard. Mr. Alwynn will definitely thank you a lot for solving the Clement family matter."

Upon hearing this, Adonis felt funny. Was Victor the kind of person who was f*cking grateful?

Adonis looked at him with an evil smile: "Anson, at first I was really out of my mind thinking you were good at what you do. Now I'm sober. You still haven't changed a bit. Are you still that afraid of Victor?"

Adonis sighed and went on to say, "Anson, you're the one who should work hard, right? When a person can only overcome someone if he no longer fears them."

Anson said with a sneer, "Then who was as obedient as a rabbit just now? Who didn't dare to say a single word?"

Adonis was really cut up. He wondered if they were really good friends.

Adonis was furious, "I won't talk to you for a week."

Anson looked at his back as he left and smiled, "Adonis, tomorrow night we're having a barbecue at Villa Victor. I've already told you. Don't blame me for not calling you."

As soon as Adonis heard about the barbecue, he couldn't help but drool in his mouth.

It was d*mn tempting for him. He had failed again because of the barbecue.

Adonis instantly felt like he had lost his pride.

"Fine!" Adonis gritted his teeth and replied. He entered the elevator quickly. Then he turned around and glared at Anson viciously.

Anson responded to him with a smug smile.

He had a good way to deal with a foodie.

By noon, the reporters who had been waiting still had not seen Victor and Eden.

Instead, they got the official announcement from the Alwynn Group.

The recent news on the Internet were all rumors, but the internet paid posters were defaming a good designer. The official website also has a large list of rumor mongers.

The official statement also clarified the incident regarding Nicole. And the video of Nicole tripping over Eden on purpose was posted online. And it specifically stated that Eden and Nicole do not know each other. It was unclear who Nicole's boyfriend was.

This vague response and statement was puzzling.

This statement has once again caused a debate

about Eden and Nicole on the internet.

And the video completely cut off Nicole's chances of a comeback. She had a bad reputation before, and had wanted to take advantage of Eden and to be a victim to regain her reputation.

But now she won't get everyone's sympathy, but will make everyone resent her even more. Those who once scolded Eden, instantly turned to scold Nicole.

Today's official announcement was even more popular than yesterday's news of Alwynn Group's acquisition of Mirth Company.

Anson sat on the swivel chair and looked at the means Lucian had used. He could not help but be stunned. Lucian was as ruthless as Victor. They didn't give people the chance to live.

Nicole was completely screwed.

Suddenly, Anson saw another piece of news.

Nicole was so drunk late at night that she was taken into a hotel by a man and the two didn't come out until the next morning.

There were also ambiguous videos of Nicole and men entering the hotel, and even the photos of them coming out of the hotel the next morning were taken.

Anson was shocked. Who shot this? Wasn't that man the director of Mirth Company?

He saw this man yesterday when he went to Mirth Company. It was the casting couch in entertainment circles.

Anson suddenly got up and ran to Lucian's office. He saw that Lucian was browsing the news too.

Anson quickly asked, "Lucian, did you put these messages online?"

Lucian did not look at him and just said, "Yes, Mr. Alwynn told me to do so."

Anson pointed at the video and asked, "Then how did you get these videos?"

Lucian looked at Anson as if he was looking at an idiot, "Are you blind? This is the hotel of Alwynn Group. Nicole and the man happened to go to this hotel. Victor has investigated and found that Nicole and Myra have met. Myra had a hand in it."

Anson was very shocked

Victor was a god!

But he was glad that he was not given this task to do.

Otherwise he would have had to go to the hotel and wait all night.

When Anson was thinking about this, his phone suddenly rang, "Well... It is the director of Mirth

Company, that is, the man who went to the hotel with Nicole! Why is he calling me?"

Lucian looked at the idiot Anson and said, "You'll know what he's up to when you answer the phone."

Anson glared at him and answered the call, "Hello! Who is it?"

Lucian could hardly stand him. Didn't he already know who was calling?

"Oh, Mr. Poplar. What's up?" Anson said politely.

"Mr. Skye, you know, Nicole's incident is a misunderstanding. She is a popular actress. As long as these misunderstandings are cleared up, she still has a great influence on our Mirth Company."

Anson was speechless.

A misunderstanding? He did not check the news today? He's still speaking for Nicole at this time.

He will go and fire him later and make his Abby to become this director.

There should never be unspoken rules in the company they run.

Everyone should have a fair chance to compete. This is the most fair and just principle since they created the company.

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Anson sneered, "Mr. Poplar, haven't you seen the news online yet?"

After a moment of silence, the man asked with a smile, "Mr. Skye, what news?"

Anson said, "The news about you."

"What news about me?" He was obviously confused.

Anson laughed, "Mr. Poplar, you've been overindulging last night and you haven't sobered up yet, have you? Call me when you are more sober, or leave the company yourself." After Anson said that, he hung up the phone.

He had just taken over the company, and this scandal had happened. He felt so ashamed.

He was going crazy, and there was a great deal of work waiting for him to do.

Lucian said, "Congratulations, you'll be busy again."

Anson looked at Lucian with a sneer, "Mr. Ronen, I also congratulate you for finally having the opportunity to work overtime. Because all the documents coming from me have to pass through you before they reach Mr. Alwynn."

Lucian replied, "Even if I have to work overtime, I don't have as many times you have to work overtime."

Anson was really pissed off. How could he say such heartless remarks?

Anson shook his head and said, "Lucian, you're such an excellent person, so I was at a loss for words when I describe your talent, and no praises that can truly match you! You must have the genuinest virtues. Remember, when you marry a wife, we will still share your bed."

Lucian frowned slightly, knowing that Anson was teasing him, so he smiled gracefully. He decided to mock him as well, "Anson, I'm no better than you. You are the most excellent person. But when you get a wife, the bed doesn't have to be shared with me. I don't have that disgusting hobby of yours."

Anson was speechless.

what disgusting hobby he has now? He was trying to get him to embody their friendship?

He retorted, "I don't have this kind of bad hobby."

Among the four people, he was always the one who had been bullied.

There was no pure friendship these days.

Anson returned to his office with an unhappy expression.

And Eden was alerted by Amelia that the Alwynn Group had issued a statement for her.

She was not a star, just an ordinary person trying to make a living. Having suffered this kind of online violence for no reason, she also felt quite wronged.

However, all of this couldn't affect her firm will now.

Amelia laughed, "Director Bleu, you can finally ease up now. Here is the information from the planning department. Our products have also been released. The fashion show will be held in the middle of next month. The venue is also being set up by Alwynn Group. You just need to check the venue layout and lighting."

Eden asked, "Where is the venue?"

Amelia said with a smile, "On the fifth floor. All the models are already in place."

The Alwynn Group's system was well established and much easier for her than working for other companies.

She believed that before long, Alwynn Group would be powerful and influential in the business world.

Amelia smiled excitedly. She had to work hard since it was a promising work.

Eden nodded slightly and asked, "Has Mr. Skye

confirmed a spokesperson yet?"

Amelia shook her head slightly and said, "There's still no news."

Eden said, "You apply to Mr. Alwynn for Brian as the make-up artist for this fashion walk," Brian is a person with a unique vision. Although they had only met once, she knew that he could definitely have a talent that would blow people away.

"Okay, Director Bleu." Amelia smiled and continued to work.

Haven, who had not been happy for long, was suddenly shocked to see the clarification news about Eden on the Internet.

As for Nicole, she was completely screwed. It was almost impossible for her to return to a previous stage.

Victor always had a plan b and always waited until the last moment to give a fatal blow.

"Nonsense!" She threw the phone on the table angrily.

As soon as Aisling came out of the room, she heard what she said. She frowned and asked, "What's wrong with you again?"

Haven smiled gently instantly, "Nothing, mom. It's just that Victor went too far for helping that Eden. He even banned Nicole. It's not easy for Nicole to

make a living."

When Aisling heard that Haven blamed all the mistakes on her daughter again, she instantly asked angrily, "You are at home every day and don't know the real fact. How can you put all the blame on Eden? The last time you framed Eden, so I pushed her and her daughter downstairs by mistake. Do you know that thing will make me feel guilty for a lifetime?"

Aisling was very excited. Whenever she thought about it, she would regret it. They were her daughter and her granddaughter!

Although Eden didn't get angry and admitted that she was her mother, she knew that Eden was still a bit offended.

So, they were still very distant from each other.

In the past few days, Eden did not take the initiative to call her. She was very sad. She remembered that Eden was very forbearing since she was a child, and even if she was wronged, she would not blame others.

Her Eden, even if she hadn't grown up by her side, she had always had a kind heart.

"Mom..." Haven looked at her mother strangely. How could she find that her mother had changed?

"Shut up. Don't you know how much the last

incident affected me? I was scolded for being ruthless, and it was all because of you." Aisling looked at her angrily and warned: "You are now the daughter-in-law of Clement family, so you

should pay more attention to your behaviors. Don't make trouble again, or you will lose everything you got."

Aisling's words made Haven tremble and seemed to realize something.

Everyone wanted to have a vigorous love. Especially when they were young, everyone would read romantic novels.

And those glamorous romance novels have created dreams for many women.

She also wanted the unconditional love of those domineering presidents in the novels.

She whispered, "Mom, I will."

Aisling stared at her and she heard what she had just said clearly enough to know that she was trying to do something bad to Eden again.

"Mom, I'll go back to my room to rest." Haven said, bowing her head and going back to her room.

Aisling looked at her back and there was a strange look in her face.

Has Haven been pretending to be well behaved in front of her all these years? Although she was not a person of high moral character, she absolutely loved her children. She did not expect to teach such a evil daughter.

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Aisling glanced at the closed door of Haven's room and felt regret.

She obviously raised her children with the same education. Why were her two sons kind and why did Haven turn out to be so bad?

Although her two sons were not the most outstanding compared to the children of other illustrious families, they were much better than those playboys.

They never flirted nor play with girls' affections casually. This had always been her pride.

Aisling sighed and felt helpless. She asked the driver to drive her to the company.

Now the company's affairs were in a mess, and she had no time to deal with other things.

As for Haven, she would supervise her in person.

Haven stood in front of the luxurious French window and watched Aisling away with a sneer on her face. Mom, you konw what? Even losing the Clement family, she had a better background now.

However, part of the Clement family's property still belonged to her.

She only hoped that her mother would not renege on the shares she had promised to give her, otherwise she didn't know what she would do.

When she entered the Alwynn family, she would get 5% shares of the Alwynn family.

It was what Vincent told her in the morning.

Phillip was a very respectful man and naturally he would be very generous to his daughter-in-law. She will also have a grand wedding by then.

Haven clasped her arms with a proud look on her face.

Suddenly, Haven's phone rang again.

Haven found that it was Nicole again.

She picked up the phone with some annoyance.

"Hello?"

"Haven, you must help me. I can't make a living now." Nicole's voice was so loud that Haven involuntarily took the phone away.

After a while, she put it to her ear again and sneered, "Nicole, how do you expect me to help you? Look at how stupid you've done. Your reputation is already bad, but you still dare to use the casting couch. No matter what you do now, it won't save you.

Nicole cried, "How did I know that the video would be captured and put on the internet? It was all because of you. I didn't want to do this before. I just wanted to find someone to ruin Eden, and you gave me that advice, so I did it. You're the one who's to blame, and you have to help me this time."

Feeling Nicole's desperation, Haven frowned.

People are capable of doing anything when they cornered.

Haven might be a little afraid of such a threat before. But now she's Vincent's wife. Clement family and Clement family were not something Nicole dared to offend.

She sneered, "Nicole, there are some things you should think carefully before you say that. When did I let you do this? Don't forget that you were the one who asked me what to say. I just gave you a

suggestion, and it was your decision to make. I am now the daughter-in-law of the Clement family. Do you think anyone will believe you even if you tell the truth?"

As expected, Nicole was silent.

Haven smiled with satisfaction.

Because of the Clement family, her life was going well, and the Clement family did have money, so her mother allowed her to spend it recklessly.

Aisling was indeed a good mother, but it was a pity that she was not her own mother.

Once Eden came back, she would take everything away from her.

It all belonged to her, and she would not let Eden take it away.

Nicole yelled, "Haven, you're so mean."

Haven frowned slightly. "Nicole, I have told you twice. This matter has nothing to do with me. It was you who couldn't resist the temptation to set Eden up."

"You..." Nicole hung up angrily.

Haven then slowly took the phone away from her ear and glanced disdainfully out the window with a smile.

All the women in River City wanted to marry into the Clement family, but she succeeded.

Eden, I still have more vicious ways to deal with you. Just wait!

Haven smiled grimly and walked to the dressing room to dress up briefly. She was going to Jotham Alwynn Group to see who the new designer was.

It was impossible for her to work at Alwynn Group.

But she could go to work in Jotham Alwynn Group.

She checked last night and found out that Darlene

had a nemesis named Tillie.

Seeing that Darlene had accepted a female disciple, she also wanted to find a successor to fight with Darlene.

After collecting a lot of information, she realized why these two would become arch rivals.

Tillie has taken Darlene's boyfriend man once. They used to be besties, but later they became enemies.

Tillie and that man got married.

However, Darlene seemed to be a lot more outstanding, so they have been competing with each other in the design field.

According to her identity, Tillie would also show some respect to her now.

She knew Tillie's character. This woman was very rich, but she was arrogant.

She was not like Darlene who only recognized good work and didn't care who you are.

Therefore, she was confident that Tillie would accept her as a disciple.

After Haven thought about it, she picked up the work that she had designed during this period of time on the table.

She'd better visit Tillie first. If she became the successor of Tillie, Vincent would recognize her ability.

What's also odd was that Tillie hasn't had any children for years of marriage for some reason.

Nor did she adopt a child, which just allowed her to take advantage of the situation.

She proposed to find a successor only last night, and this opportunity was what many designers dream of.

A comment from these experienced designers was worth as much as their own effort for a long time.

When it was time to get off work, Victor appeared at the door of Eden's office on time.

Amelia was very sensible this time. She said goodbye to Victor and left quickly.

Victor was satisfied with Amelia's behavior.

Eden was packing up. She glanced at Victor and said with a smile, "Mr. Alwynn, you're looking forward to getting off work more than the staff, and that's not a good sign."

Victor walked in casually. He reached out and loosened his tie with a relaxed expression.

The tall figure stopped behind Eden. He was different from his usual chilly expression. At this time, the gaze he looked at her revealed his

feelings for her.

"Eden, but I have to pick you up from work on time."

Eden put the documents into her handbag and casually straightened her hair around her ears. She wore a small lotus-colored suit, which made her complexion more glowing.

"They say you're a workaholic. It seems rumors can't really be trusted." Eden smiled and walked forward. It was so much more relaxed with him picking her up and dropping her off. The car her father left her was so gas-guzzling that she can't afford it every day.

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Victor smiled and said, "Eden, there is something you can trust."

Eden gently swung her hair. Her beautiful face was fascinating and her every action attracted countless men to her.

Victor looked at her and found that she was really getting more and more charming lately, especially her smile that can light up the whole world like sunshine.

Even a chilly man like him can't help himself from falling in love with her.

He was also a clean-minded person, but he never hated her getting close to him.

Instead, he could not resist the urge to get closer to her.

His expression was a bit inexplicable as he said to her in a low and sexy voice, "Eden, you're so charming, I want to hide you."

Eden was baffled, "What?"

Was Victor blind?

Was she charming? She was just a little bit prettier than ordinary people.

She thought a woman like Abby was the most charming. Every time she saw Abby, she would be amazed by her.

She asked curiously, "Victor, are you kidding?"

Victor gave a gorgeous smile, "Eden, you're actually trying to say that I'm blind, right?"

Eden was shocked.

Oh geez!

How did he know what she was thinking?

Victor looked at her expression and knew her thought.

"Oh, sweetie! Although you have been away from me for so many years, you never change. When you were young, you always liked to belittle yourself and deny yourself." Now that she's grown up, she's still the same as she was when she was a child.

Eden looked quietly at his well-defined face, which was so handsome and attractive.

She said with a sorry face, "I can't remember what happened when I was a child."

If she remembered what happened when she was a child, perhaps, she would not have such a strange attitude towards Victor's affection.

Victor moved a few steps closer to her with pity in his eyes. "Eden, don't worry. I remember everything that happened to you when we were young. So I can tell you anything you want to know."

Eden smiled sweetly. "Fine! Let's go home now!"

Victor watched her smile sweetly, like a little kitten, which made him gentle and cheerful.

Eden was amazed by his gentle expression at this time.

Victor said, "Eden, I think we're going on a movie date tonight."

Eden suddenly stopped. "Isn't it tomorrow night?" Did she remember the wrong time?

Victor looked at her confused face and couldn't help but chuckle. "Eden. You have promised me to go on a date tonight, so you can't go back on your word."

"Well.." Eden frowned. She thought about it and realized that she was free tonight.

Then she'll go to the movies with him today.

"Let's go!" Eden did not reject him. This was something that she had promised him.

Victor looked at her back. His gleaming and chilly eyes also looked more gentle than usual.

Watching her go to the elevator, Victor said, "Eden, we'll still go through that little passage from yesterday."

Eden said, "No!"

Victor said, "But Eden, there are reporters down there."

Eden said, "You've already issued a statement on my behalf to clear up the rumors, so what am I afraid of?"

Victor smiled and found her as brave and aboveboard as ever.

"Hey you guys! Wait for me." Anson ran towards them.

Eden turned around to look at Anson. When she saw that he had a lot of documents in his hands, she asked, "Mr. Skye, are you going home to work overtime?"

Anson looked at Victor a little helplessly and said, "I'll just have to go home and work overtime.

Staying alone in the office will drive me crazy."

Although Lucian also worked overtime, he could spend a night without saying a word to him.

There was no difference between him and Lucian or living with Victor. Both of them were silent, just as if he lived alone.

Eden glanced at Lucian's office and saw that the lights in his office were still on. Eden asked, "Is Mr. Bonen working late tonight too?"

Anson glanced at Lucian's office with a unhappy expression.

What a jinx he was! In the morning, he said he would work overtime, but in the evening, he did have to work overtime.

He did have a hard life! He has been working hard all the time.

"Yes! He's also working overtime," Anson said as he entered the elevator with the documents in his arms.

Eden and Victor also walked in.

Anson looked at Victor and got angry, "I'm swamped because of the acquisition of Mirth Company."

Victor smiled meaningfully and said, "Think about your future wife."

"I..." Anson was very angry but could not lose his temper because Victor had grasped his weakness. Now he didn't even have a chance to accuse him.

He had done something wrong! He had reaped what he had sown.

"Well! I want an assistant to help me," Anson said.

Victor said, "As you like."

Now that his workload had increased, it would be better for him to find an assistant.

Anson heard him give his consent and was instantly in a much better mood.

"That's the way to go. I'll put out the job posting tomorrow, but I'm going to get a male assistant."
Anson laughed.

A male secretary like Lucian would suit him better than a female secretary.

Victor glanced at him, "As you wish."

Anson smiled happily. "Mr. Alwynn, you finally said a fair remark."

Eden smiled helplessly. Even if this Anson had a lot of complaints, he was still working very hard. He never slacked off in his work.

Victor didn't say anything. He looked at Eden and said, "Eden, let's have dinner and then watch a movie. I've booked a ticket at eight o'clock."

"Okay!" Eden nodded. It was nice that he had it all arranged.

Anson glanced at Eden and gave her a strange smile. "Eden, Victor has spent all his time waiting for you and finally gotten a response from you. Without you, it was scary to even stay in the elevator with him. But now with you, my life is getting better and easier." At least he didn't have to face a shifty Victor every day.

During this period of time, he felt so comfortable that he almost forgot what Victor used to be. It's true that when people live comfortably, they forget a lot of bad things.

Eden glanced at Victor and smiled at Anson. "Mr. Skye, it's so exaggerated."

Anson said without any hesitation, "It's not exaggerated at all."

Eden didn't know what to say.

Victor said, "If you don't talk, no one will take you for a mute."

Anson immediately said, "I am indeed not mute."

Victor was speechless. He glanced at the elevator and saw that it was already on the first floor.

Then the elevator door opened.

Victor glanced at the crowd gathered outside.

"Wait..." Anson also saw the reporters outside, "Why are we here?"

Eden's expression became serious and confident with her gaze sharp, and said, "Take it easy."

With a smile on her face, her beautiful face was full of confidence, and she walked out of the elevator calmly.

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The reporters who had been waiting for a few days suddenly saw Victor and Eden coming out of the elevator together.

They carried their cameras and shot constantly.

The three were surrounded by a group of journalists in an instant.

All the reporters looked at Eden. There was a gracious smile on her calm and confident face which made her shine under the flash.

She was in excellent condition today, with fair skin and a sweet smile on her face. She was more beautiful than the photos on the internet.

She wore a lotus-colored suit with the season's hottest white collar blazer over it, making her figure even slimmer.

When the male reporters saw Eden, they were all amazed by her.

Victor was a little enraged to see them looking at Eden with an undisguised gaze.

One of the reporters asked excitedly, "Director Bleu, do you have anything to say about what has happened recently? How has all the negative news affected you?"

Eden smiled generously, "Alwynn Group has clarified for me. Do I need to say anything more? As for the negative impact, I just want to say that a clean hand wants no washing. I have not been affected at all."

Hearing this, that reporter smiled awkwardly.

"So, Director Bleu, do you have anything to say about this season's autumn costume?"

Eden glanced at everyone. And there was light shining on her soft lips. "As for autumn costume, I think we will see when the clothes are available."

Eden answered vaguely. She wouldn't say she was confident about the new clothes now, which was something that wasn't certain.

Previously, the design director of Alwynn Group was Marianne who designed clothes that were always very popular, but this time she made a breakthrough to design a completely different style from the previous one.

However, she was confident that she could win people's appreciation with her talents.

That reporter looked at Eden meaningfully and asked, "Director Bleu, it is said on the Internet that you are an unmarried mother and your relationship with Mr. Alwynn is ambiguous. Can Director Bleu explain it?" Each of his questions was very sharp.

Immediately after he finished speaking, Victor looked at the reporter with an intimidating gaze, and the male reporter suddenly felt a frightening atmosphere surrounding him.

But he still did his best to calm down and continue to target Eden against this huge pressure.

Eden also answered frankly, "I am indeed a single mother. As for the relationship between me and Mr. Alwynn, I believe that everyone can see it clearly."

The male reporter was speechless.

All the reporters were speechless too.

Those eloquent reporters were instantly dumbfounded.

They were experienced journalists, but today they really did not know how to interview well.

Eden frankly admitted that she is a single mother.

But her later answer was ambiguous.

If reporters thought Victor and Eden were in a relationship, they were afraid they were wrong.

If not, the internet was also full of rumors about their ambiguous relationship.

All the gossip media have been picking up on Eden and Victor's affairs recently.

As for Victor, he never accepted interviews apart from financial reporters. None of the reporters present dared to ask him questions.

Eden was different. Many women would have said something wrong under such a sharp question, and some of them would have wanted to get involved with Victor.

However, Eden's reply was very clever. She was calm and gracious with a confident smile on her face, which made her impeccable.

This made all the reporters have a new understanding of Eden. Compared with her photos online, she was generous and calm at the moment. It seemed to be two completely different people.

Anson took the opportunity to say, "Hey, my fellow journalists, instead of embarrassing our Director Bleu here, why don't you investigate who hired those paid posters to frame our talented Director Bleu. I think this news is more interesting to you."

This was interesting news indeed. Two companies were competing against each other and Alwynn Group's Director Bleu was framed for being trending, which was also the biggest gossip in River City.

All the reporters didn't know how to reply.

The Alwynn Group laid a trap for them to find out who hired those paid posters.

Even if they found out who was behind it, they

wouldn't have the guts to break the news!

Moreover, the company that dared to challenge with Alwynn Group must be a company with a strong background.

Anson saw that they were all silent and said cheerfully, "You have been waiting here for a long time and are tired. Come with me and have a cup of tea."

Many journalists were reluctant to follow him. They have been waiting here for several days, but they have not seen him come out and invite them in for a cup of tea.

They truly felt that it was really a bit superfluous.

Furthermore, how would they be in the mood to drink tea now? They waited so long and were fooled by Eden in a few words now. They didn't get the news they wanted and didn't know how to explain to the leaders.

The reporters smiled politely.

"Thank you, Mr. Skye. I'll leave you to get off work."

A reporter left. Other reporters also understood that they could no longer interview today, so they left one by one.

For a moment, the reporters were gone. The onlookers who were waiting outside also left as soon as they saw this scene.

Eden looked at the backs of the reporters and smiled helplessly.

The internet always focused too much on attracting people's attention and ignored the truth of the matter.

And because this matter involved Victor, some of Victor's loyal fans also speculated and were led by public opinion to scold her to support Victor.

These things were easy to figure out to figure out.

And many times we don't have to clarify anything, because intelligent people can see what's going on.

Anson looked at Eden with admiration. "Eden, you're so brilliant. You sent them away with just a few words. You can come in from the front door tomorrow. It is not necessary to sneak through the hidden door any more. You answered with enough uncertainty which can keep those reporters guessing for days."

Eden smiled, "Mr. Skye, we didn't sneak in but came in aboveboard."

"Alright. You are right. However, I still have to thank you, Eden. Victor has been very happy during this period of time." And then Anson gave Victor a meaningful look.

He was helping him make a good impression on

Eden. If they got married in the future, he could guarantee that he would have an easy time working at the Alwynn Group.

Victor looked at him with a warning look.

Anson thought Victor was really ungrateful, and he was all for him.

Eden smiled and looked at Victor without saying anything.

She was grateful for Victor's affection and tried to respond. Now she can't be in love with him though, she can only be doing her best for his company.

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Victor said, "Eden, let's go."

Eden looked at Anson. "Goodbye, Mr. Skye."

Anson had a strange smile on his face. "Eden, have a good time."

He wondered if she could have a good time with Victor who was a cold fish.

He was worried that Victor would scare Eden away.

However, what Anson did not know was that Victor was a completely different person when he was with Eden, a man who was cautiously seeking love instead of a leader. In front of Eden, he not only talked a lot, but also spoke sweetly and unambiguously.

A Mr. Mcdreamy stayed celibate just because he didn't meet his destiny.

Eden smiled and nodded.

Anson watched the two leave before calling Abigail. He was too excited to sleep when he thought that his Abby would be back soon.

"Hey! Abby, are you busy?" Anson asked while walking.

Abigail said, "No. I've been doing a handover with my company lately and I'll be back on Saturday."

Anson was instantly full of excitement. "Abby, then I'll pick you up at the airport."

Abigail said, "Anson, you don't have to..."

"It's okay, Abby. I'm not busy anyway. Our company has recently acquired Mirth Company and I would like to talk to you about making you the director of it. Ricky and the stars you are responsible for can be signed under our company." Anson had wanted to tell her this news for a long time.

He hadn't had time to tell her until now. It was a shame to think that he had just said he wasn't busy.

Abigail said, "I can be qualified for this position. I didn't expect me to be so lucky. Let's talk about it carefully when I come back."

"Okay, okay! Abby, you have to take care of yourself. If you're too busy, I'll come over and help." Anson said he could be on call.

Abigail was amused by him.

"Anson, you don't have to do this. I'm kind of embarrassed to see you like this, and you can't come so far to Gate City, right?"

Anson smiled and his tone was gentler than ever, "Abby, why not? I'm at your beck and call." She was his goddess, but he did not have the guts to tell her right now.

He wondered if that shameless Joziah had bothered Abby lately.

"Abby, that Joziah. Has he continued to pester you?" He was nervous when he asked the question. He didn't want them to rekindle the past romance.

Abigail replied, "No. It's just that he's waiting for me downstairs in my company every day, but I just ignored him. Thank you for helping me get my shares back last time."

Hearing this, Anson frowned, "Abby, can you come back tomorrow?"

Abigail was confused by his question.

"Why?"

Anson replied, "I'm afraid that you and Joziah may rekindle the past romance."

Abigail asked, "Do you think it's possible?"

Anson said, "He came to your company every day to wait for you. So maybe?"

Abigail said, "Am I blind?"

Anson didn't know what to say.

Abigail said, "Well, I'll hang up now. I'll be back this weekend."

After that, Abigail hung up.

Anson glanced at the phone with a worried expression.

At this time, all the documents in his hand fell to the ground.

Security personnel saw the situation and immediately came over to give a hand.

Anson said to himself, "It seems to be Tuesday today! There are still three days before the weekend."

The security guard said, "Mr. Skye, you've been resting all the time and you're still looking forward to the weekend?"

Anson's expression turned serious as he looked at the security man. "I've been working overtime this week even on weekends. Did you see me rest?"

The security guard said, "I saw it. You're leisurely spinning around in your office in a leather rocking chair. Aren't you quite at leisure?"

Anson was speechless.

He worked very tired even in the leather rocking chair.

In addition, he was thinking something at that time. Did this security guard think he had nothing to do on weekends and came to the company to play with rocking chairs? He didn't have this hobby.

Anson shook his head helplessly. He carried the

documents in his hands and left in a huff.

And the interview about Eden just now was exposed on the Internet, which immediately caused public opinion to be aroused.

It was the first time for Eden to face the reporters. She was calm and composed, and her smile was so confident. It was a perfect state in the workplace, with a strong and calm aura.

When she answered the question, she became even stronger. Compared to Eden, whom they had seen online before, she looked extraordinarily stunning.

What drew the most attention to was her figure and her clothes, which made her more eye-catching.

When all the netizens saw this scene, they were biased towards Eden.

There is a good saying in the workplace. How sophisticated a person is, and how lucky he or she will be.

Eden had always paid attention to her dressing. She did not have to be luxurious and expensive in dressing. Instead, she had to choose the most suitable one for herself. No matter where she was, she would be able to show her personal charisma. At the same time, she could also shock others.

This was the key of success.

People who used to scold Eden, turned her fan in an instant.

Eden's SNS was almost on the verge of breaking down.

As for Eden, after having a good meal with Victor, they came to the cinema.

Victor seemed to have made arrangements and directly took her into the cinema.

Eden took a look and found no one inside.

She glanced at her phone and it was exactly eight o'clock.

She had a certain suspicion.

She looked at these empty seats.

She asked, "Victor, you booked the whole place, right?"

Victor nodded slightly. "Eden, I don't like to be disturbed."

Eden glared at him. Alright, alright. He was rich, so he can make a block booking at will.

However, there were only the two of them here...

All of a sudden, Eden felt complicated.

At this time, a male waiter sent two cups of strawberry milk tea and a box of popcorn over.

Victor took it and led Eden to the middle of the third row to sit down.

The movie started right away, and after previewing a few upcoming films, a few big words appeared on the big screen.

Dear You

Eden was confused.

She glanced at Victor and asked, "What movie is this?"

Victor held out the strawberry milk tea and put it on the arm of her seat before saying, "A recently released romance movie that's a lot like our story."

"Well..." Eden was a little surprised that he was so sincere to take her to watch such a movie.

She noticed that Victor was also holding strawberry-flavored milk tea.

She couldn't help but ask, "Victor, as a man, do you also like to drink the milk tea with strawberry flavor?"

Victor looked at her and smiled brightly. "Eden, because you like it, I am influenced by you."

Chapter 557

"Did I influence you?" Eden was a little incredulous.

She was raised to like strawberries. Was he the same?

Did he like strawberries because she liked them?

Victor looked at her with a sexy smile, "Eden, I didn't like strawberries when I was a kid, but once the strawberries were ripe for the season, you pulled me along every day to eat strawberries, and slowly I got used to it and liked it."

Eden was speechless.

Alright, she was at a loss for words.

Victor said again, "Eden, during these years, I have been looking for you, my only soul mate. I have long dreamed of how you will look like when you grow up, but I didn't expect you to be so beautiful when you grow up. The first time I saw you, although I was injured, but I knew I found you so I held on to you tightly and didn't let you go."

After Victor said that, there was a happy smile on his fine face, and he looked at the ethereal and beautiful girl in front of him with gentleness and deep affection.

Eden suddenly remembered when she met him for the first time. Even though he had passed out, he still held her hand tightly. At this moment, Eden only felt very touched.

She looked at him and smiled. "Let's start the movie."

Victor also smiled and said nothing. He took her hand and held it in his palm.

At this time, there were two beautiful children on the large screen.

Under the clear sky, the two children were playing on the grass in front of the house. The little boy was very handsome and he was folding paper planes for the girl.

The girl stood aside with a sweet smile on her face. She blew three times at the paper plane that was folded by the boy, and then threw it out with force.

The paper plane crossed a beautiful arc in the air and landed on the ground.

The two children spent their childhood with nothing but smiles and happiness.

The boy's name was Ursula Hennessy, and the girl's name was Phoebe Gambon.

While the family background of Ursula was good, the conditions of Phoebe's family were a bit worse.

But Ursula had an unfortunate childhood, and Phoebe was the his only warmth.

Unfortunately, when Ursula was ten years old, Phoebe went out one day to find her mother who quarreled with her father and got lost. Phoebe was hit by a car and lost her memory. She was adopted by a rich family.

Phoebe's family and Ursula searched for her every day, but still couldn't find her.

Ursula no longer had that happy smile on his face. Every day, he would run around in the streets and alleys to look for Phoebe.

After more than a decade, Ursula grew up and became more and more calm, while still not giving up the search for Phoebe.

The two met again when Ursula's car rear-ended Phoebe's car on the road.

But they did not recognize each other.

But because of this, the two have formed a bond again.

With the development of the plot, Ursula knew that Phoebe was the girl he was looking for. Unfortunately, Phoebe had married the son of the family who adopted her. Her husband was a disabled person and can only sit in a wheelchair.

Phoebe's husband was handsome, but grumpy, because even in the face of the beautiful Phoebe, he can't have any sex with her.

Once Ursula and Phoebe were childhood sweethearts, but she had already married someone else.

Ursula was very sad. He earned the fortune just to find Phoebe to marry her.

Later, Ursula couldn't control his feelings and got closer to Phoebe, and Phoebe's husband found out Ursula's intentions.

Ursula told Phoebe's husband the truth.

His husband was desperate when he learned of this.

He knew that his wife did not love him and would marry him solely to repay the kindness of raising her.

And Phoebe's husband found Phoebe was very happy when she was with Ursula.

Because of another accident, Phoebe regained her childhood memory and recognized Ursula.

Phoebe's husband understood that although he loved his wife very much, he could not give her anything else but money.

Finally, he offered to divorce.

Once childhood sweethearts finally got married.

But the family that adopted Phoebe had a daughter who fell in love with Ursula at first sight.

Then the daughter set Phoebe up, causing Phoebe to be hit by a car and become a vegetable. But the affectionate Ursula has never given up on Phoebe.

At the end of the story, Phoebe in the hospital bed moved her fingers. When Ursula came in and watched Phoebe's eyelashes flash gently, he shed tears with excitement, because she really came back to him this time after he had waited for a long time.

Eden was still engrossed in that story until the end credits rolled.

It was a cheesy movie, but it was touching because every girl longed for a man who truly loved her.

Victor felt that Ursula was very much like him.

But in real life, he was more desperate than Ursula.

He has been waiting all his life.

He finally found her now.

Victor looked at the girl beside him. He smiled gently and said, "Eden, how similar their experience is to ours!"

Eden looked at him with tears. "Victor, I'm sorry. I don't know much about love. But if you don't mind me being a single mother and my three children, we can try a relationship to see if we're right for each other."

Victor nodded slightly. He has waited for so many years, he should remain patient in the future.

If he pushed her too much, she might run away.

Besides, he hasn't told Eden that he was the father of the children. He couldn't tell her until their relationship was stable.

In fact, he was the one who had to say sorry.

"Eden, I'm sorry to have put you in an awkward position."

Eden said, "You don't have to apologize."

Victor also smiled. "Apologize is indeed boring, but you know, everything when I am with you is interesting. Now I live next door to you, and I sleep soundly at night and seldom have nightmares."

Speaking of nightmares, Eden remembered that when he dreamed, his dreams were all about her.

He called her name over and over again. She could understand his feeling of fear of losing her. In the dream he should be more desperate.

She looked at him quietly, with an incredibly gentle gaze, "Victor, I've had a much harder time than Phoebe."

Victor said, "I know!"

Eden continued, "But I am very strong!"

Chapter 558

Victor said, "Eden, you have always been a very strong girl since you were a child."

Thanks to Eden's bravery over the years, they were able to meet now.

Every day once he saw her gentle smile, he felt that everything he did was worth it.

Eden took a sip of milk tea and her mouth was filled with the taste of strawberry, making her feel a sweet feeling of happiness.

At this moment, looking at the affectionate Victor in front of her, she did not know what to say.

There was only gratitude in her heart.

Victor said with a smile, "You little dum dum, you were just crying. You haven't even eaten this popcorn."

Eden smiled, "The plot of the movie was so touching that I was immersed in the story. Besides, I ate a lot for dinner and I don't want to eat it, so take it back to Gia!"

Victor nodded, "Eden, this is the first time I went to the cinema to see a movie. But I was really happy to have you with me. When we were young, we agreed to go to the movies, a very popular movie called Childhood. I promised to take you to see it on Saturday, but I lost you before that day."

Eden thought for a moment, and her eyes lit up. "Victor, I saw that movie later and I liked the little heroine inside the movie. She did a wonderful job. Although she was not very good in studies, she was a nice girl."

Victor was full of disappointment. "I haven't watched that movie since. I've been looking for you since middle school. Fortunately, I have actually found you now."

Victor thought for a moment and said, "Eden, we once buried our wishes under the tree at your gate. When we have time, we will go back and dig it out. I want to see what you wrote at that time."

Eden looked at him in surprise. Had they done such a thing together when they were children?

It was so romantic and kind of silly.

She asked excitedly, "Victor, is this also your idea?"

Victor shook his head quickly. "Eden, I'm not that boring. It was your idea. When you watched cartoons at that time, you wanted to do this. Later, I was persuaded by you to do it with you."

Eden was speechless.

And she was a little embarrassed. Would she do such a childish thing?

All of a sudden, she really wanted to know what kind of secrets she had buried at that time.

She said, "Then we'll go back sometime and check it out."

"Great!" He smiled gently. "Eden, let's go back!"

"Okay!" She got up, and he still held her hand.

Eden looked at their hands held together and suddenly felt a little touched.

If you didn't get to know this man well, his appearance will always give an unapproachable feeling.

But if you walked into his life, you would find that he was a very gentle and kind person.

Eden said, "By the way, the kids are about to start school. Can you make arrangements for Ricky's shoot in advance? The normal process of arranging it will only be too late. Can you pull some

strings by virtue of our relationship?"

She talked to him about it since he was in a good mood now.

It would be hard for Ricky to shoot after school started. And, when Abby came back, she had to start her career from scratch. Because her career and contacts were in Gate City.

She was very successful in Gate City, but it was somewhat difficult in River City, the largest city in this country.

Abby was a good drinker, and she got drunk at every social party. But every time she won a contract, she was extremely happy and shared it with her all the time, and then treated her to a big meal.

Victor laughed. "Eden, that's no problem. I said everything I have is yours, even me. I'll give you whatever you want immediately."

"I'm relieved to hear that. However, please talk less like this in the future. It will discourage me from being active and motivated. Although it's comfortable not to work, I don't want to rely on others, or I would feel ashamed." She said jokingly.

Victor was speechless. He didn't let her rely on him completely, "Sweetie, there are so many important things that depend on you. So you can't even think about not working.

Eden laughed with him, "That's true! But I'm fine now. I can't really afford all these things you're giving me." She liked to get what she wanted with her own efforts, so that she could be fulfilled.

Victor smiled and didn't say anything, then he took her into the elevator.

In a high-grade cafe.

The soft music in the background brought a feeling of happiness, and the romantic and stylish decor gave a gorgeous visual sense.

There were not many people here, and everyone were chatting happily.

Seated near the window were two women who were dressed in fashionable clothes.

One of them was Haven.

Haven didn't expect that Tillie would agree to meet her when she was just trying.

Haven ordered two orders of baked cod with miso and two cups of coffee.

She looked at Tillie in a tight red dress, who had the same devilish figure as the model, and although her features were not delicate, together they gave her a straightforward and dashing look. Compared with Darlene's gentleness, Tillie was the type that men liked.

She smiled, "Teacher Elliott, I'm really very happy and surprised that you've promised to see me."

When she called, she specifically said that she was Haven, the daughter of the Clement Group. Eden and she were both candidates for Darlene.

But in the end, she lost the election.

The news was not made public, but many people in the industry already knew about it.

It was only after Tillie knew about it that she had the same idea of choosing a successor as Darlene.

If she said so, she would definitely attract Tillie's attention.

Sure enough, Tillie promised to see her.

Tillie gave a generous smile. Her red lips made her look charming. "I want to come and see what a former Darlene candidate is like? I'm a straightforward person and I don't like to beat around the bush, so show me the work you brought."

Haven picked up the work that she had recently designed and handed it to Tillie.

Tillie took it, flipped through a few pages casually and closed it.

Then she handed it back to Haven.

Haven took it with some anxiety and smiled, "I'm sorry, teacher. I just started working, so I don't have enough experience. But I've been studying hard and hopefully I'll be given a chance to showcase my own talent."

Chapter 559

"Talent?" Tillie sneered. "Haven, although you majored in design, to be honest, you are not very talented. But it does not matter. Nothing can hinder you if you work hard. I appreciate your ambition."

Hearing this, Haven felt a little relieved.

She smiled and said, "Ms. Elliott, I was too busy working in the Alwynn Group before, so my design was submitted late. As a result, I was eliminated. When I first saw your design, I felt it extremely courageous. I've always wanted to be your apprentice."

Haven said it straightforward. She knew the character of Tillie Elliott. If she beat around the bush with her, it would only make her feel disgusted.

Tillie looked as usual, and it seemed that she didn't care about these at all. She had come to meet Haven only because of the contest between her and Eden recently. Moreover, Haven had married into the Alwynn family, which she could also make use of.

She smiled strangely and asked, "Do you have a feud against Eden?"

Haven wore a restrained smile and pondered how she should answer her question. She still didn't know what Tillie was thinking.

After chatting with her briefly, Haven felt that Tillie's character was strikingly similar to Rebecca's.

She was very ambitious and possessive. What belonged to her could never be taken away by others.

Haven smiled gently and said in a deep voice, "Did you see the story between Eden and me online? We have known each other for a long time."

Tillie said, "I asked whether you have a feud with her."

Haven nodded. Now she had understood what Tillie wanted. She just wanted to find an ally to deal with Eden and Darlene.

"Eden snatched my beloved man." She looked at Tillie and pretended to be sad, showing a look that she would seek revenge for her grievance.

Tillie suddenly smiled and said, "Haven, from now on, you are my apprentice. You can join the L.P Company tomorrow. We're a multinational company, much better than the Alwynn Group. Your task is to defeat Eden. I don't care what means you use, but you must prevent her and Darlene's work from surpassing ours.

I have seen her designs before. She is a genius. Judging from her taste and design, she is cut up for the fashion industry. But if she hadn't followed Darlene, I wouldn't care about her.

Darlene has a good reputation in the designing industry, and her company values her very much. Over the years, there has been fierce competition between our company and hers, but every year, we were defeated by a neck in the turnover. This time, I must surpass them. In a few days, there will be an International Fashion Week. I need you to attend it with me, and you will learn a lot of things there. I think Darlene will take Eden with her, and things will be very interesting then."

Haven nodded excitedly and beamed, "Thank you. I will not let you down."

At this time, the waiter served them coffee and grilled crucian carp.

Haven was in a very good mood at the moment. She said, "The coffee here is very good."

Tillie said, "Well! Now that things are settled, I can enjoy my food now. Remember to start work in the L.P Company tomorrow morning, and your position will be my assistant. My previous assistant left the company, and you can replace him."

Haven nodded with a smile. "I will be there on time."

Haven felt excited. The assistant of the chief designer of the L.P Company was much superior to Eden's position.

She thought, "Eden, just wait and see! One day, I will trample you down." Losing Victor was the sharpest pain in Haven's life.

After saying goodbye to Tillie, Haven called Vincent excitedly.

"What's up?" On the other side of the phone, Victor answered casually.

Haven said excitedly, "Vincent, I'm going to work in L.P Company from tomorrow on."

"Are you kidding?" Vincent sneered, "with your ability, how can you enter the L.P Company?"

Although it's just a branch here, I know how high their requirements are."

Haven had known that he would ridicule her like this. "Vincent, I am your wife, please show some respect. I am now the apprentice of Tillie Elliott, the chief designer of the L.P Company, and I will start working tomorrow."

Vincent was silent for a while, and then he asked, "Are you serious?"

Haven sneered, "Why do I need to lie to you? Isn't it embarrassing myself?"

Today was really her day. It seemed that even God was helping her.

She was clear that Tillie was making use of her. But she was also taking advantage of Tillie. It was backscratching, and she wouldn't lose anything.

Vincent said, "Well done! Congratulations, my wife! Where are you now? I'll pick you up."

Hearing Vincent's words, Haven suddenly realized how important a person's ability was.

Vincent had always regarded her as eye candy. But now, upon hearing her words, he took the initiative to pick her up.

Last night, she had seen a passage on the Internet saying, "You should work hard to make money, not because you love money itself but because you don't want to demean yourself for it." She totally agreed because she had grown up in such a circle.

Only with money and ability could one live with dignity.

Eden had no money, but she was capable. That was why she was so confident.

These years, Haven had been living a carefree life in the Clement family. She now felt it was a waste of time.

She refused, "No need. I'm already on my way back."

"Are you mad at me?" Vincent asked in a gentle tone. If he got in touch with Tillie, the Jotham Alwynn Group could develop abroad.

Haven said with a smile, "No, I am very happy today, and I'd like to go back by myself!"

For the first time, Haven had refused Vincent. At this moment, she realized what it felt like to be herself.

In order to win the favor of the Clement family, she had always been ingratiating herself with them.

She had never dared to be herself. But she now realized if she had the strength, she didn't need to be afraid of anyone.

In the meanwhile, Darlene, who was taking a walk by the river, suddenly received a call from Tillie.

She knew what had happened to Tillie in the past few days and guessed she must call her to show off.

She picked up the phone but didn't say anything.

Tillie said, "I know you are listening. I want to tell you a piece of good news. I have accepted Haven as my apprentice. She is the daughter of the Clement family. She and Eden are not on good terms. Darlene, our fight has never ended."

Darlene's face darkened slightly as she sneered,

"Congratulations, you've got a good apprentice."

Chapter 560

Tillie smiled, "We two have been fighting for so long, and it feels boring now. If our apprentices join the war, do you think it will be more interesting in the future? I'm really looking forward to it."

Darlene snapped, "This is between you and me. Don't drag Eden in. I don't care if you want to make use of Haven, but Eden is innocent."

Tillie sneered, "It's been so many years. How can you still be so naive? No wonder Anson chose me instead of you. Don't you know no one is innocent in this world? People only have their own interests at heart."

"Tillie, you..."

"Darlene, calm down. Getting angry will accelerate your aging. Don't forget we're in the fashion industry. Frankly speaking, you are too hot-tempered, and that's why Anson dislikes you. In front of men, women should be coquettish and gentle," Tillie said mockingly as if she had trampled Darlene into muds.

Hearing this, Darlene felt a strong feeling of sadness.

Tillie knew exactly how to upset her.

Darlene hung up quickly.

She then dialed Eden's number.

At this time, Eden and Victor had just arrived home.

Eden was a little surprised when she suddenly received a call from Darlene.

She said, "Hello, Aunt Darlene!"

Darlene said, "Eden, Tillie just called me. She accepted Haven as her apprentice and offered her a job in the L.P Company. I'm afraid she is planning to use her against you. It is me that she hates. I'm sorry to have you involved. You must be more careful."

Eden frowned when she heard that. She smiled and said, "It's alright. I'm not afraid of her. You don't have to worry."

Darlene curled up her lips, "I know you are not afraid. After today's interview, your calm and confidence have greatly changed people's impression of you."

Eden said, "So, no matter whose apprentice Haven becomes, I'm not afraid."

Darlene said, "Then, I can rest assured."

After Eden hung up the phone, Victor looked back at her with a deep and serious look, asking, "What's wrong?"

Eden smiled, "Aunt Darlene called to tell me that Tillie has offered Haven a job in the L.P Company. She has feuded with Tillie at all times, so she is afraid Tillie will use Haven against me. She wanted

to warn me."

Victor's eyes darkened instantly, and he said in a cold tone, "Birds of a feather!"

Tillie was not a good person! There was much negative news about her.

Eden's lips, which were as red as cherry, slowly curled up. "Haven's means are nothing more than frame-up or malicious slander. I am not afraid of her."

Victor looked at her, and there was a smile in his eyes. "Eden, don't forget, you have me now."

"And you also have Dad." Zaiden suddenly appeared behind the two of them, looking at them with a smile.

Zaiden could deal with such a branch office of a multinational company easily.

Eden smiled and said, "Dad, why do you stay up so late today?"

"Good evening, Uncle Zaiden," Victor greeted him respectfully. After getting along with him for a while, Victor had a good impression of Zaiden. He was very kind to his mother and made her happy

every day.

Zaiden laughed, "I'm waiting for you two. The children are all asleep. Don't worry."

Eden's face was full of guilt. "Dad, thank you and Mom."

Zaiden shook his head with a smile and said, "Silly girl, it is our pleasure. I am very happy now.

Tomorrow is a weekday. You two go to rest quickly.

As for Tillie, I send you her information tomorrow so that you can get to know her better. It may help you fight back if she makes trouble in the future."

He had confidence in his daughter. She could solve many problems by herself easily. If she went through more training, she would be even more capable of handling things on her own.

Eden grinned sweetly, "You're the best! As long as you and mom are here, I will be very happy every day." Her coquettish tone was soft and cute like sweet spring.

Zaiden looked at her with a dotting smile. "Naughty. Go to have a good rest." Zaiden's loving voice was full of concern.

"Good night, Dad!" Eden smiled sweetly like an angel and went upstairs with Victor.

Zaiden watched them go upstairs, then took out his cell phone, and went out to make a call.

On the third floor, When Eden was about to open the door, Victor held her from behind.

Eden's hand paused in the air. She stood where she was, feeling a little nervous.

Victor's clear aura wrapped around her, and a strong sense of security made her feel much more relaxed.

Seeing that the girl did not struggle, Victor smiled slightly. He whispered in her ear, "Eden, I don't want to part with you. What should I do?" His low voice was full of temptation.

Hearing what he said, Eden suddenly tensed up.

This sudden confession made her heart pound violently like roaring waves.

She was overwhelmed by happiness.

She took a deep breath and tried to calm down. She still hadn't figured out her feelings for Victor yet. She would tell him the answer when she knew what herself was thinking. Only in this way wouldn't they hurt each other.

She had already hurt Jasper, and she could not do that to Victor.

She smiled and said, "Victor, stop it. Aren't we living under the same roof now?"

Victor poked his head on her shoulder. The faint fragrance of her hair lingered on the tip of his nose, intoxicating him bit by bit.

"Eden, good night!" Victor slowly withdrew his hands. He was satisfied that he could hold her in this way.

Eden heaved a sigh of relief and turned around to look at him. Because of his action just now, her little face was red, and she looked more charming now.

Victor looked at her, and his Adam's apple rolled involuntarily. He forced himself to look away and walk quickly to his room.

He had almost lost control of himself.

Eden's eyes widened slightly when she saw Victor leaving without looking back. Just now, she had felt like standing in boiling water, but at this moment, she felt like a basin of cold water pouring down from her head. This strong feeling was hard to describe.

It was as if all passion had been extinguished in an instant.

She took a deep breath and went into her room.

Time went by peacefully for a few days.

Haven had joined the L.P Company, and it has caused a stir in the circle.

With the help of Tillie, she exposed their relationship to the public in a high-profile way, so that Haven could be considered to have made a hit in the industry.