

Gluey Love 1111

Chapter 1111

Lucian looked at Erin, who was crying fiercely, and said, "I can forgive you if you clarify it to the media. Otherwise, according to how much money we lost, I'm afraid you would stay in the prison forever."

Hearing this, Erin instantly stopped crying.

She looked at Lucian's ruthless face, thinking that she would rather get a lower paying job than to stay in prison.

She really had no other choice now.

"Okay, I'll clarify it to the media." She nodded and wiped her tears.

Lucian said, "Come with me to the press conference then."

Then he turned around and walked away. Erin clenched her teeth and followed behind him.

Erin's assistant was completely shocked.

She couldn't believe that Erin would do such a thing.

And she even brought out the ring that was not wanted by others to show off.

The news of Erin was soon spread throughout the whole company.

At the press conference, she admitted that she colluded with Haven and told everyone the details in which she and Haven had reached an agreement and sold the design drawings to Haven.

All of a sudden, this breaking news went all over the internet.

There were more and more people who joined the discussion online and they were all on Eden's side.

L.P. called Haven and dismissed her as soon as possible.

Then the person in charge rushed to Alwynn Group to apologize to Eden immediately.

Many real estate and shopping malls in River City belonged to Alwynn Group.

All the international companies who wanted to develop better here had to at least show some respect to them.

L.P had been seriously damaged for these two seasons, so the executive president was furious.

He was going to sue Haven and ask her to compensate for the corresponding loss.

Haven was already extremely busy with the Clement family's matters. Now that something like this had suddenly happened, she felt as if the whole world had collapsed.

"Ah..." she let out a fuming scream, throwing everything off the table in front of her. She saw the news, and she became the person that was criticized and insulted by everyone online now.

Besides, with the conflict with the Clement family not long ago, she had totally become a heinous person in other people's eyes.

"Haven," Malcom came over after hearing the news. He frowned deeply and walked in.

"Why did you do this? You are ruining your own future." Malcom looked at her with a disappointed face. He thought she beat Tillie with her own design.

However.....

Haven looked up at him with a cold smile and asked, "Don't you know why I did this?"

"At least you should give it a try and use your own works," said Malcom.

Haven staggered a few steps forward and looked a little absent-minded. "How can I win Eden? Haven't you seen her influence in River City? My own works can never be a match to hers.

I thought we would finally have a chance when Eden was disabled and Victor completely left Alwynn Group aside. However, every time when I thought I was going to win, I'd be defeated even harder."

She said agitatedly, couldn't stop shaking her arms.

Hearing this, Malcom felt inevitably disappointed. He said sincerely, "Even if you wanted to do such a thing, you should have thought it through properly. At least you should find someone who you can trust. Now, the stock of the Clement family is falling, and those shareholders will come to you soon."

Haven took a deep breath, glanced at him, and said with a sneer, "What about you?"

Malcom was confused. "What do you mean?"

Haven looked up and looked at him with a smile. "You asked me to find a person I can trust, then have you convinced Amelia? Why haven't I heard your good news?"

Malcom narrowed his eyes. Amelia hadn't called him again ever since she left that day.

"I've been busy with the Clement Group's affairs for the past few days and have forgotten about this. I'll call Amelia later. Given her current situation, she will definitely say yes to anything."

Haven said, "You'd better persuade her. Otherwise, we'll both go to hell."

Malcom said with a smile, ignoring her crazy words, "Haven, I'm not afraid of hell as long as you are with me."

"F*ck that! I don't want to go to hell at all! I worked so hard to get Clement Group. How can I let everything go in vain? I did everything for the sake of my own life. I will have to live a good life!"

She narrowed her eyes, thinking she might have to go abroad soon.

With a few hundred million in her hands, she would still be able to live a carefree life abroad.

Malcom said, "What are you saying this? I already said that I'm willing to go to hell with you."

Haven glanced at him coldly. "So what?"

Malcom smiled awkwardly, walking a little closer to her.

Haven didn't talk to him anymore.

Instead, she walked back to her desk, grabbed her phone, and dialed Eden's number.

At this moment, Eden was watching the new products live broadcast.

As long as Brian was there, she could totally rest assured.

Suddenly, her phone rang. She glanced at it, and it showed Haven's name. She knew what she was calling for.

She picked up the phone slowly and answered it.

"Hello?" Her voice was still indifferent and calm.

"Eden, do you think you can destroy me like this? Let me tell you, even if you did this to me, I can still take you down."

Hearing this, Eden only smiled. She leaned back slightly, looked at the live broadcast on the computer, then said in a calm tone, "Haven, if I had treated you like how you treated me, you would not have been in this world now. In other words, even if you were me, you would never have been able to do what I did. I am just someone you could never defeat."

"Ah..." Upon hearing this, Haven couldn't help but scream out furiously. "Eden, let's see!"

The phone was hung up. Eden could imagine how fuming Haven was right now.

A sarcastic smile appeared on her face. No matter how hard life was, people should never pass their bucks to others.

And Haven has finally been defeated by money.

At the same time, at Clement's family's house, Aisling was watching TV with grandma Clement, and they saw the news about Haven as well.

They both were astonished.

Grandma Clement glanced at Aisling and said, "Look, this is the ingrate you raised with your own hands. If Eden is not clever enough, her reputation and career would be seriously damaged this time. There are so many people who are watching her as she just took over the company. This time people could also see her ability."

Aisling looked really regretful. She glanced at her mother-in-law and said with a little dissatisfaction, "I didn't know how vicious that woman is either. Why do you think she hated Eden so much?"

Chapter 1112

Grandma Clement smiled and said, "Haven is too greedy. She loves money too much. A thief is never going to change. She stole things when she was a child, so she is only going to steal more and more in the future."

Hearing this, Aisling was a little confused, "What do you mean by that?"

Grandma Clement picked up her cup and had a sip of water. Then she straightened her glasses and said sarcastically, "When she was in high school, she stole money from my closet many times. I caught her a couple of times. I never liked her, but she is the girl you brought back. I thought she at least would make you feel better after Eden was missing, so I never said anything."

"What?" Aisling was shocked. "I gave her a lot of pocket money at that time. I bought her whatever she wanted. Why did she still do that?"

Grandma Clement snorted and said, "God knows. She is so ungrateful and greedy. However, she became a person like this, you should also take responsibility. You are the person who owes her the most in the world."

Upon hearing this, Aisling instantly felt pressure on her shoulders.

"How can you say that? You have seen how I treated her. I sent her to the best school and I bought her the most expensive clothes. I gave her everything she wanted. I already tried my best. It's her own fault that she ended up like this. It has nothing to do with me."

Grandma Clement shook her head slightly and said, "You're her mom. No matter what you gave her, you didn't make her a good person, then it is your failure. But it doesn't matter anymore. Our Clement family has never treated her badly, so we don't need to feel guilty."

Then she sighed slightly.

Everything was meant to be this way.

Aisling didn't say anything anymore. She had already thought about it, but things had come to this point, no one had a way back anymore.

Malcom finally got some time to call Amelia and asked her how was everything going.

"Mr. Mulroney," Amelia received his call as soon as she left the factory.

She already knew that he would call her, and Lucian had already told her what she should say,

"Amelia, it's been a couple of days. Why didn't you call me?" Malcom's voice was very gentle, however, it still made Amelia feel disgusted.

"It's all done. My eldest brother has agreed. I'm very busy these days, so when will you have time? I have already looked at some villas. Are you sure you will buy it for me?" Amelia's tone was full of expectation.

"Villa?" There was a cry of surprise from Malcom.

"Amelia, I thought you said apartment before?"

Hearing this, Amelia laughed sarcastically. "Mr. Mulroney, I never said apartment before. You are the one who said that you will guarantee that I get what I want if I can save your life. Do you want to go back on your words?" There was a hint of threat in Amelia's tone.

He should have already prepared to be blackmailed by her from the beginning.

However, it was a shame that Amelia was not the girl he thought she was.

She was only saying this to win his trust.

So that the police would be able to get more evidence.

"Amelia, you..." Malcom originally wanted to say that she thought too much of herself.

But when he thought of that he had just convinced her, he knew he couldn't be too pushy.

"Ok, it's all up to you. But can you come to my apartment tonight?" Malcom sounded very weird, so Amelia instantly understood what he meant.

She couldn't help but swear at this shameless brat in her heart.

"I'm sorry. I have to work until very late tonight. I assume you already know what happened to Haven, so everyone is very busy now in my company. I will call you to check out the villa when I have time."

If she really went to his apartment tonight, she would never be able to come back out in one piece.

Lucian, who was such a jealousy person, wouldn't even let her get away with it.

"Alright, I'll wait for you." Malcom pretended to be disappointed.

Amelia quickly hung up the phone, curled her lips, and quickly returned to the company.

Malcom's heart was completely at ease. It seemed that he only needed to focus on helping Haven settle her company's matters right now.

They had just made some progress on securities loan, however, the other party withdrew the offer because of the news of Haven today.

This was completely a disaster for them.

Haven's incident had caused a stir in River City. She also had to deal with the chaos caused by the shareholders.

But at this time, Vincent also came to her to humiliate her.

So she hadn't been home for a while but staying at Malcom's apartment.

Vincent had been looking for evidence since he left last time.

Recently, he finally got the photos of both Haven and Malcom going in and out of the apartment, as well as the videos of them making out.

On this day, as soon as Haven and Malcom entered the office, they saw that Vincent was already there waiting for them.

Haven felt a little uneasy when she saw Vincent again. He hadn't called her even once since he left last time.

The moment their eyes met, Vincent put on a strange smile.

Haven quickly looked away uneasily.

Malcom was also a little awkward when he saw Vincent.

After all, they were sleeping with the same woman.

Haven asked coldly, "Vincent, what are you doing in my office?"

Vincent wore a white casual suit. After he left the Alwynn family, he looked even thinner. An evil smile appeared on his face handsome. "Haven, I am your husband. Can't I come to your office?"

Haven blinked her eyes and said in a harsh tone, "Shouldn't you be working at this time?"

Vincent lowered his head slightly, pursed his lips, and smiled with a strange expression. He gently tugged his hair and looked at Haven again, looking extremely ruthless.

He walked towards her with an aggressive look. "I wondered why you haven't been home for many days. It turns out that you got someone already."

Then he cast his eyes to Malcom.

Their eyes met and clashed as two streaks of lightning bolts.

Malcom frowned as he looked at Vincent a hint of surprise running through his heart. It seemed that Vincent found it out.

Malcom felt a little guilty, not daring to face Vincent's gaze anymore.

However, a look of great anger swept across Vincent's face.

Haven glared at Vincent and said, "What are you talking about?"

Vincent laughed again and looked back at Haven. "Haven, it turns out that I have never been able to make you satisfied ever since we were married. I'm really not too impressed with your preferences. Are you even willing to be tied up? I think you are really enjoying it."

"You..." Haven's face turned pale, and she lowered her head, not daring to look directly at Vincent anymore.

Chapter 1113

Vincent left without saying a word that day, so Haven thought that he would not care about what she was doing anymore, even though they were still a married couple. She assumed that they would carry on living their own lives in the future. However, he suddenly came to her and brought this up again.

Haven looked up at Vincent with a sarcastic smile on her beautiful face. "Have I ever said anything about you when you are hanging out with all the women before? So why are you caring about me now? We are grown-ups, so just be mature."

Vincent couldn't help but laugh out loud, still looking very arrogant as usual.

He looked at Haven with his sharp eyes after he stopped laughing and said word by word sarcastically, "It turns out that you are so disgraceful. Although I have known it for a long time, I still married you. However, it's still not enough for you even though I treated you very well. You are even eyeing the Clement family's assets now."

Vincent put his hands in his pockets and looked indifferent. "I thought I was a ruthless person, but I felt I am nothing compare with you." The Alwynn family raised him up, but he had been fighting with Victor all his life. Only in the end did he realize how ridiculous he was.

He had been living in Victor's family and spending their money, so what position did he have to argue with Victor?

Therefore, he finally decided that he had to stop.

Victor had lived a very hard life when he was a child.

But he still didn't push him too hard at the end, which made him very grateful.

Therefore, when Haven asked him to help her and get Clement Group, he had carefully thought about it.

If nothing happened to his family, he would not have hesitated at all. But after he experienced everything now, he felt he had finally grown up. There were some things that he had to make his own decisions. He had always lived his life as his mother wished and never could say no to his mother at all.

Haven knew this, and that was why she left with him when he left the Alwynn family.

She thought that she could control him just like how his mother used to do, but she was wrong. A person would grow up after experiencing too much pain.

He also saw everything clearly and knew that he would only make himself look stupid if he carried on fighting against Victor.

He now had his father's industry and lived a good life, so why would he want to get involved with the conscienceless things?

Haven knew what Vincent meant. She looked at him with disdain and sneered, "Do you think you are better than me? You are just a useless person who didn't know anything except for flirting with women!" He had said that he would help her to get Clement Group, but he had done anything at all.

Hearing this, Vincent smiled lightly then looked at Haven with a gloomy look. Her face was very pretty, but it could never change how disgraceful she was, even if she could take control of the whole Clement Group. She had lived her whole life like this, and she could never change it anymore.

After all, no one was hated for nothing, and there must have been a reason.

Vincent looked out of the window and said calmly, "I did that because I just wanted to enjoy my life. The Clement family has always been nice to you even though you were adopted. What makes you become like this today is your own greed.

You found another man as soon as you knew that I can't help you. This guy must have an extraordinary ability, otherwise, you would never ever be with such a person who had nothing."

His words made Malcom felt deeply hurt.

All of a sudden, all the memories were like a tidal wave of pain rolled through his heart.

When he was in college, he liked a girl very much. He had liked her secretly for three years. Finally, when he was about to graduate, he plucked up the courage to confess his love to her.

He thought that she would accept him because of his sincerity, but he was wrong. After all, he was just a guy who had nothing. How could she be with such a guy?

She refused him and also humiliated him.

That was just the beginning of his tragic life.

"Malcom, you'd better look at yourself in the mirror first. You are such a worthless wretch. I bet you never had a girlfriend before because no one wants to be with you. Have you ever slept with any girls?"

You have nothing. Every time I see your ingratiating smile, I feel sick. Don't let me see you again in the future."

It turned out that the girl he had liked for three years was a girl like this.

She was so beautiful, but she was also so ugly inside.

Those words had truly hurt him. From that moment on, he had decided that he had to get everything he wanted, no matter what method he used.

When he started it, he found that there were always opportunities that came to him. Now, he already bought a house and a car, and these materials gradually diluted the pain in his heart.

But these things were still not enough for him at all. He could never have enough money.

That girl was right at that time, and he hadn't slept with any girls in college.

This also caused a sense of inferiority. He was never confident enough to go out and socialize. He could only stay at home and watch porn when he had needs.

After a while, his mental health was totally damaged, which became a hidden disease in his heart. He needed to take medicine now to maintain his man's dignity.

However, Haven was the only woman who could stand up to him.

She was the only woman who didn't look at him differently because he wasn't rich and was willing to sleep with him.

He got close to her with a purpose, but he also liked her very much.

Malcom lowered his head and did not speak. Haven looked at her, feeling a little sorry for him somehow.

She shouted at Vincent, "Vincent, do you think you're great? Even if he has nothing now, he still could earn everything he wants by himself, which is much better than a loser like you."

"A loser?" Vincent smiled, did not deny it.

Yes, he was indeed a loser.

From the moment he was born, his life was already set by his mother.

He had thought about it many times when he was alone at night.

If her mother had not married Phillip like this, perhaps his life would have been totally different.

He probably would have worked harder to get what he wanted in life, rather than dreaming about what never belonged to him.

And now he liked to live such a free and easy life.

He was no longer worried about being shouted at by his father because of work, neither did he need to worry that he had to force himself to do what his mother wanted him to do.

Chapter 1114

Vincent took out a stack of documents from the bag on the table and threw it in front of Haven. He looked at her with a sneer and said, "Haven, this is the divorce agreement. You cheat in our marriage and you should leave my house without taking anything. Also, you should return the shares of Alwynn Group to me."

Upon hearing this, Haven was totally shocked. She looked at Vincent scornfully and said, "You wish! It's you who cheats in our marriage."

Vincent laughed and said in a cold voice, "Show me the evidence. I have the evidence that you cheated on me, so we could go to the court if you want and see who sounds more reasonable."

"You b*stard!" Haven was so fuming that she wished she could kill Vincent right now. She always knew that this man was unreliable, but she didn't expect he could do such a thing.

Malcom took a sharp look at Vincent and walked to Haven's side. He said softly, "Haven, don't worry. Just leave him if that's what he wants. There is no need to argue with him."

Haven looked at him and said, "No way. I will never return Alwynn Group's shares to him."

She had been with Vincent for two years, and the shares of Alwynn Group were the only thing he gave her.

He hadn't given her anything else.

Vincent sneered. He finally saw Haven's greed in her eyes now.

A woman like her, who was self-righteous, selfish, and ungrateful, would pay the price in her life sooner or later.

Especially after what happened today, her days would be even harder.

"Haven, I really want to thank you for having an affair with Malcom. I married you because of Alwynn Group anyway. We both know each other's intrigue clearly. There had never been love between us at all. So, just sign the agreement and we can carry on with our own lives happily."

He felt he was losing his patience already.

Haven smiled coldly, feeling a little sad in her heart, however. She suddenly felt that no one seemed to have ever loved her sincerely.

Today, he finally said the truth. The two of them had always made use of each other anyway. There had never been anything between them at all.

"I can divorce you, but I only want the shares of Alwynn Group." She made her compromise. She did not have the energy to deal with Vincent at the moment.

She was sacked by the company, and she had to look into the losses.

The shareholders were all pushing her so hard and she was mentally and physically exhausted already.

"It seems that you still haven't given up on Alwynn Group. You still want to get Alwynn Group, right? Alwynn Group lost one billion and Clement Group lost several hundred million. Where did all this money go?" Vincent asked.

Malcom narrowed his eyes and didn't say anything. It seemed that this matter was no longer a secret.

He must think of another way.

Haven said coldly, "God knows. I can divorce you if you want me to. As long as you promise that you don't want the shares of Alwynn Group back, I will sign it right now."

Vincent thought for a while and felt it would be good to get rid of her regardless. He still had a lot of time to figure other things out in the future anyway.

He believed that he would meet a woman he loved and spend the rest of their life together like any other couple.

"Okay! I don't want to see you anymore. Let's get it sorted as soon as possible so that you and this man can be together happily."

His indifferent words made Haven feel that she was nothing in his heart.

She didn't get anything she wanted in the end, and everything she got never really belonged to her.

She took over the agreement with her trembling hands and signed her name on it.

Vincent looked at it and smiled. "You don't have to go back to the villa anymore. You don't have many things there anyway. I don't want you to step into my house anymore."

After saying this heartlessly, Vincent picked up the divorce agreement and strode out of the room.

It only took a few minutes to end this ridiculous marriage.

When Vincent walked to the door, he suddenly stopped and looked back at Haven.

"Haven, I hope you can be happy in the future. However, a person like you would never get someone who truly loves you. Because you make everyone feel sick just by looking at you."

You are such a b*stard!" Haven's whole body was shaking angrily.

However, Vincent smiled and left heartless without saying anything anymore.

Behind him, Haven sat down on the ground and burst into tears.

His words pierced through her heart like a sharp knife.

What had she done wrong? Why did she have to live such a life?

Malcom looked at her helplessly. He bent down, helped her up, and held her in his arms.

He said softly, "Haven, don't cry. You still have me."

Haven leaned against his chest and felt a little better.

"Malcom, I'm divorced now. I'm really divorced now." Haven didn't expect this day to come so quickly.

Malcom looked at the door with his cold eyes. "You are going to divorce sooner or later anyway. Now we can finally be together."

He didn't like it when they had to do it secretly, and it would be more convenient for him to move in with Haven.

After all, he needed her to prove that he was better than any other man.

Haven looked up at him and said, "But what should we do now? The company can't hold on any longer. If no one works with us, I'm afraid even if we put all the money in, it still wouldn't change anything."

Malcom said, "Let's wait and see. There's still a chance." He didn't want to give up yet.

He was optimistic about the huge sum of money of Alwynn Group. After getting that money, he could rest assured.

Haven asked, "What chance?"

Malcom smiled mysteriously. "Let's just wait patiently."

Haven frowned slightly but didn't ask any more questions.

She walked to the sofa and sat down powerlessly. She got divorced now, but she ended up having nothing.

The company that Vincent owned was not bad, but unfortunately, Vincent would not give it to her.

Her hard work was all in vain in the end. Such a miserable ending was unacceptable for her.

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The new product of Alwynn Group had got a lot of good comments online and abroad.

Alwynn Group's brand image had been deeply rooted in people's hearts. Regardless of the style or quality, it had been loved and trusted by everyone.

This season, Alwynn Group became an overnight sensation again.

But this time, it got popular even abroad.

The great response showed that the fashion elements that had been closely linked to the noble class and the social celebrities, had become the luxury dream of many people.

Even all the limited editions had sold out.

This season, Alwynn Group still used the same ambassador as last season.

Eden's work had not only made Alwynn Group popular but also made many celebrities famous.

The brand was very popular online and everyone paid attention to the shows held recently, especially this summer season. The clear market positioning made the topics and discussions of

Alwynn Group become the hottest online, and their sales were rising step by step! Moreover, the style also became a trend among young people, which was totally beyond anyone's expectation.

In just a few days, C.Y of Alwynn Group had become the top ten global fashion clothing brand.

Chapter 1115

Eden's rising popularity made her the most popular person at home and abroad at the moment, as well as the hottest topic in the designing industry.

In the office, Lucian, Amelia, Anson, Adonis, and Eden were looking at the data on the laptop together, still feeling hard to believe what achievement they got.

Anson glanced at Eden, and his eyes were full of appreciation. "Eden, great job. We did even better in marketing this season compare to the last one, and we are in the top ten in the world now."

This was what Victor and Eden had always been hoping for. No matter what they had experienced, they were fighting for each other's dreams.

Eden smiled and looked at their happy faces. She really wished that Victor could be here to celebrate this moment with her. He would definitely be very happy and proud.

He would give her a gentle hug and melt her heart with his soft voice.

However.....

"Thank you, this is the result of everyone's joint effort." She looked at them gratefully, knowing that she would never be able to achieve such a good result without their help.

Lucian looked at Eden solemnly, and his voice was a little hoarse, "Eden, we need to be careful with Malcom now. He will definitely not leave this money alone. Brian and Kenny, as well as the police have been keeping an eye on him."

Eden nodded. "Yes! The trap has been set up. We will just wait for himself to fall in."

Adonis twitched his nose angrily and said, "That b*stard. That billion is my start-up funds. If there was a penny less, I would definitely beat him up."

Everyone fell silent.

Anson smiled at him, thinking back to what had happened in the meeting room last time when he couldn't beat Malcom at all.

"Adonis, I promise that I won't stop you when the time comes."

Adonis raised his eyebrows and looked at him arrogantly. "No one can stop me anyway."

Anson lowered her head and smiled quietly. He knew Adonis too much. He was a big guy and had a bad temper, but he was very kind and soft inside.

He would never bully any innocent people or the weak.

On the contrary, he was always so kind and supportive to everyone around him.

Anson looked up at him and said with a smile, "I hope it would help you vent your anger when the time comes."

Adonis patted his chest confidently, looking a little righteous. "Of course. This would be the biggest loss in my life. If Victor finds out, I wouldn't be able to pay it back even if I sell all my assets."

One billion was indeed a lot of money!

When he first heard about this matter, his heart almost jumped out of his chest.

As soon as he mentioned Victor, everyone's face sunk.

Eden lowered her head slightly. The pain in her heart spread all over her body after hearing his name.

No one said anything after that.

In the past few days, no one had mentioned Victor's name in front of Eden, and this seemed to have become an understanding in everyone's heart.

The atmosphere was a little depressing. Eden glanced at everyone quietly, and finally, her gaze landed on Anson.

"Is Abby very busy these days? I haven't seen her even at home."

Anson smiled helplessly and his eyes couldn't help but fill with tenderness. He always felt sorry for Abby when he thought of how hard she worked.

"She has been busy looking for that celebrity who is unwilling to return to the stage. But she still hasn't given up and has been working hard on it."

"Really? That sounds like Abby. She would never give up on things that she wants." Eden smiled lightly. She was just trying to liven up the atmosphere.

But she was surely not very good at it.

Lucian glanced at Anson and asked, "Did you guys get your marriage certificate?"

Anson smiled and nodded. Then he raised his eyebrows and said, "Yes. I also had a video chat with her parents and they like me very much."

Hearing this, Adonis was a little jealous. He walked a bit closer and asked, "Anson, why can't I find a mother-in-law who likes me?"

Hearing this, everyone laughed.

Anson reached out to pat his hand with a smile.

"Before you find a mother-in-law who likes you, you have to find a wife who likes you first."

Adonis looked at him seriously and narrowed his eyes. "I'm not much worse than you, but why no one likes me? Those girls who are still single must all be blind if they can't see such a handsome guy like me."

Everyone laughed again.

Lucian turned to look at him and smiled happily, "Adonis, it's not that you are ugly, it's because you are stupid." Then he pointed at Adonis's head and said, "You have something wrong there."

Adonis was speechless.

He turned his head to Amelia, who was standing next to him, wondering how she fell in love with such a person.

"Amelia, do you think I am handsome?" Adonis held his chin with both hands and looked at Amelia with a smile.

Amelia didn't know why all of a sudden he asked her this weird question, so she fell silent.

Everyone else was confused too.

It seemed as if Adonis really had something wrong with him.

Amelia smiled awkwardly and said, "Mr. Church, you...you are handsome!"

Then everyone fell silent again.

"Adonis, you'd better stay away from Amelia." Lucian felt jealous as soon as he saw Adonis moved closer to Amelia.

Adonis finally stopped smiling and looked at Lucian with a face full of anger. "You should have thought about what you were saying then."

Lucian frowned and looked at him with his sharp eyes. "I was only telling the truth."

Adonis glared at him, looking more like an angry child. "The truth? So the truth is that you have a girlfriend now and I look more stupid."

Anson tugged at Adonis's sleeve and said with a smile, "Adonis, you know Lucian. He is always like this. Why are you being so serious now? "

Adonis snorted at Lucian. "Don't try to piss me off. Otherwise, I will teach you a lesson!"

His words made everyone laugh again.

Adonis was always the one who could keep everyone laugh.

Soon, it was time to get off work. Everyone went home.

Adonis drove Anson and Eden back to the Windsor Villa.

After Eden got off the car first, Adonis said goodbye and carried on driving Anson back.

Eden turned on the wheelchair to go through the door. When she looked up, a white figure came into view. Maureen was standing there in a white dress and her hair was tied into a bun, looking young and beautiful.

She walked towards Eden calmly.

"Miss Bleu," she greeted Eden with a smile.

Eden also nodded lightly. She hadn't seen Maureen again ever since they met in the cafe last time. But she heard from Abby that she was working in Jasper's company now.

Chapter 1116

Maureen stood in front of Eden and looked at her. "Miss Bleu, can we talk?" Eden said that she needed time, so she hadn't come to her for the past few months.

During this period of time, Eden had become a well-known figure online and in the fashion world. She finally understood how talented Eden was, and why Jasper liked her so much.

Maureen also knew that Jasper was working overtime today and would not come to find her so soon.

Eden did not refuse her. After all, things had to be solved.

She pointed to the park in front of the villa and said, "Shall we go to the park?"

The children had already finished school, and it would not be convenient for them to talk at home.

"Sure!" Maureen smiled gratefully and turned to push her to the park.

When they arrived by the lake, Maureen stopped beside a bench, sat down, and then smiled. "Miss Bleu, congratulations!"

"Thank you!" Eden looked up at her, feeling that she had lost a lot of weight. She remembered that her face was still round the last time she saw her. But this time, she looked much thinner.

The evening breeze was cool and refreshing, making Eden feel very comfortable.

Her hair swept over her face, and she just sat quietly and looked at the lake in the distance indifferently.

She was indulging in the beautiful view.

Maureen followed her gaze and looked over. This place was very beautiful and very suitable for living. She moved her gaze back and looked at Eden's indifferent face. She felt as if Eden was shrouded in great sadness.

Hadn't she come out of what happened that time?

At that time, she was young and arrogant. When she was in college, she would not let go of any girls who gave gifts to Jasper.

Her family was rich, and no one dared to make trouble for her, so she became worse and worse.

When she met Eden, she only felt that Eden was not good enough for Jasper.

So she wanted to show it to her.

Thinking of this, Maureen said with a wry smile, "You must already know that I'm working in Jasper's company, right?"

Eden slowly drew her thoughts back, looked over at her, and said in a calm tone, "Abby told me already. You studied design before, so your work must be alright for you, isn't it?"

Maureen nodded and pursed her lips slightly. She lowered her head and smiled, but soon her face was covered with sadness. She almost cried. "The work is alright, but Jasper and I don't really get along with each other. I am just an evil person in his eyes, and he got really angry when he found out that I secretly applied for this job."

Looking at her upset face, Eden did not say anything.

After all, she was not the one who could help.

She still sat there quietly. After crying that night, she didn't bear it in mind anymore.

"I have forgiven you."

Her words made Maureen slightly stunned. She looked into Eden's eyes, knowing that she was being serious.

She instantly felt that there was an unspeakable emotion in her heart.

Eden's words made her feel so pleased and warm.

For the first time, she realized how much can some words mean to her.

"Thank you, Miss Bleu. I'm sorry. I shouldn't have treated you like that!" Maureen's voice was full of excitement and tears welled up in her eyes.

Eden smiled lightly and didn't say anything.

Everyone used to be very jealous of Maureen who had a rich and nice family.

Every boy liked her, and every girl was jealous of her, so she never apologized to anyone else.

However, this time, she really meant it.

That day, when Eden was in so much pain, she realized how great the harm she had brought to her.

After saying goodbye to Eden, Maureen called Jasper immediately and told him that Eden had forgiven her.

Jasper didn't seem to care, but she still felt as if the burden was finally off her shoulders.

After resolving this matter, she felt that the relationship between Jasper and her got a little better.

After Eden got back home, she went to see the children first whilst the two servants were preparing dinner.

Jaida was still busy running around the hospital and home.

When Eden was alone, she would always think about something. Day after day, there was still no news about Victor.

She was so afraid that everything she was waiting for was all in vain. She was also afraid that her mood would affect everyone around her.

But no matter what, she still didn't want to admit that he left her.

Her feeling was still strong. She still believed that he was still alive.

Seeing her like this, Kenneth always felt so upset.

The four children used to be very noisy when they were together at home, but this big house felt so quiet and lonely now.

Boris did not quite understand what was going on. He asked about his uncle a couple of times, but Giada just told him that her father had left the country and asked him to stop talking about him.

Every time when she said it, she always looked at Eden cautiously.

Eden knew that they were all worried about her, which made her feel even more upset. Everyone around her, including her children, was carefully protecting her. Her heart ached, but she was also sure that she would never give up.

Haven's company had a lot of problems recently. No one would like to cooperate with them, and the shareholders were making trouble every day. She really had no choice but to hide in Malcom's

apartment and did not dare to come out.

At this moment, she was holding a wine glass in her hand, sitting on the balcony, looking out of the window with glassy eyes.

Her face was haggard, looking nothing like the arrogant and confident Haven in the past. Her skin was much darker, and her eyes were duller.

She couldn't understand how she had come to this point.

Eden already stood on the brilliant stage, but she fell into the bottomless abyss when Eden was at her peak.

Such an outcome was totally beyond her expectations.

Now she had become a person everyone hated, while Eden was standing on the stage and enjoying the honor that belonged to her.

But so what? In her opinion, Victor's death would definitely smash Eden into pieces. Therefore, she did not need to be so pessimistic.

Thinking of this, she picked up the wine glass, took a sip, and continued to sit there in a daze.

Malcom had been very busy recently. He had been staring at the computer all day long and didn't even have time to eat. Haven couldn't understand anything, neither did she want to disturb him, so she just sat alone in front of the window and looked out in a daze.

After dinner, Kenny brought his laptop to Eden's room. After helping his mother wash up, Kenny put his laptop on the small table and turned it on.

Eden looked at him and smiled. "Kenny, you must have been very tired these days."

Kenny shook his head, looking very determined. "Mom, I want to avenge Dad. Tonight, Malcom will definitely start the virus again and attack Alwynn Group. Then our chance will come."

In the past few days, he had been keeping an eye on Malcom.

Malcom was indeed a good hacker, and he didn't deny that.

Chapter 1117

Eden looked at the laptop in front of her with her confused face. There were criss-cross data on it, but she couldn't understand it at all.

The news of the money of Alwynn Group and Clement Group had been transferred away by hackers was also spread widely in River City. Many enterprises became more vigilant, which made people start to think more about it.

The hacker could use the bug and weakness of internal infrastructure and the Internet to attack the network, and the damage it caused was often immeasurable.

However, Eden believed that those who were blinded by greed would not be able to escape the consequences in the end.

"Kenny, nowadays the Internet is expanding constantly, and the risks are ever-changing. Can you also master it with all these changes?"

She was very curious about what was in her son's little head that he could understand such complicated things.

Sometimes she was thinking that she didn't know much about her three children at all.

Kenneth smiled, gently held her mother's arm, and leaned against it. His small face was slightly blushed, but his big eyes were shining like stars. "Mom, network technology has no boundaries. The network is ever-changing, but I'm also learning more and more things from it, so I can always keep pace with everything."

Eden smiled. She felt she never even really known her son.

She had always been busy with work, so she had no extra time to stay with the children.

Now she had Lucian, Anson, and Adonis to take care of the social interactions, so she can get off work on time every day.

Although she had more time to accompany them now, she still felt she did not know her children enough.

"Kenny, I'm sorry. I never knew that you like this. If it weren't for your dad's slip of the tongue, I'm afraid that you'll hide it from me for the rest of your life."

"Mom, I didn't tell you because I was afraid that you would be worried." He smiled sweetly. He really didn't want to make his mother worry as he had seen how busy his mother was every day.

Ricky and Gia both knew it as well, but they chose to make money. Kenny felt he couldn't do anything at that time, which made him even more depressed.

He studied the technology every day and discussed it with his teacher. He just wanted to wait for the opportunity to create his own empire in the virtual world.

"I am indeed worried, especially after knowing what Malcom has done. I am really a little scared now. But I know you are different, Kenny. You will never do that."

"Yes, mum. Thank you for your trust. I'm studying how to protect the internet and I won't deliberately attack others."

He was very happy when he heard his mother's words.

He would only use his knowledge to punish evil people.

Eden was assured when she heard her son's words. Even though he was young, he still could tell what was right and what was wrong.

"Well done!" She smiled and stroked his hair softly.

"I will try my best." He was so pleased that his mother understood him and supported him.

After Abigail told them about her mother's past, he had always been grateful for his mother giving birth to the three of them.

He would try his best to make his mother live a happier life in the future.

"Mom." At this time, Henrick held the pillow and pushed the door open.

Eden looked at him and said, "Ricky, why don't you sleep? What are you doing here?"

Henrick's handsome face didn't look very happy, "Mom, why only Kenny can be here with you?"

Eden didn't know what to say.

She and Kenny had some important tasks to do.

Henrick threw the pillow to Eden's side and got in bed with them. Then he covered the quilt on his body and pouted with an unhappy face.

Eden looked at him and said with a smile, "Look at you. You must have argued with Gia. I heard that you are being very cocky now as you have made a lot of money."

Henrick's big bright eyes widened. He puffed out her cheeks and his face was full of unhappiness. "Mom, what are you talking about? Can't I even be happy when I earned more money now? Is it wrong for me to be proud of myself and show off? I only paid some money for the games.

Gia just doesn't like me. She said that I was being cocky. Anyways, she is just so good at talking nonsense. I really can't deal with it anymore if she keeps staring at me with her big scary eyes."

Eden felt as if she knew her son's pain.

Because she knew how harsh Gia could be. Even she herself couldn't even win her sometimes.

Neither was she nor Victor like this, so she really didn't know where Gia got this personality from. Every time when they argued, it was always Eden who ended up having nothing to say.

She felt somewhat happy, but at the same time, she felt a little ashamed that they didn't understand the children's world at all.

She thought for a moment then said to Ricky, "But Gia..."

"Mom, don't tell me that she is younger than me. I'm only a few minutes older than her. I always have to take care of her anyway." He knew what his mother was going to say. Gia was his younger sister, so he shouldn't argue with her.

But why should he let her bully him every time?

Eden smiled and said softly, "That's not what I'm going to say. I wanted to say that Gia never meant to hurt your feelings, so you don't need to take it to heart."

Henrick was speechless. In his mind, it meant the same.

"Mom, it's not that she didn't mean it. She always speaks without thinking first. So she always says her real thoughts out honestly, which made me even angrier. But she never cares. She just doesn't like me at all."

"You are thinking too much. She is not like that." Eden couldn't believe that the relationship between them was already so bad.

"Humph!" Henrick lay down angrily. "I don't care, I'm tired. I just argued with her earlier. She has been hanging out with a boy called Martin these days. Martin brought her snacks every day, and the two of them often went to the canteen together. I can tell Martin was obviously up to no good. I was concerned about her so I reminded her, but she was being so harsh to me."

Hearing this, Eden really didn't know what to say anymore.

She knew Gia had a lot of friends, and she didn't think it was much of a problem for her to be close to any of her classmates. Kids always would share their snacks with their friends anyway.

Besides, they were only in their second year of primary school. She shouldn't worry about her having a boyfriend yet.

However, thinking of this, Eden's heart tightened a little. Why would she think about this on her daughter?

She felt a little speechless to herself.

"Martin is just being nice to Gia. Don't think too much," Kenneth said from the side.

Henrick leaned slightly to one side and glanced at him. "But why is he only nice to Gia? And only gives his snacks to Gia?"

Eden felt that Ricky sounded like he was being jealous.

Chapter 1118

Kenneth glanced at his brother's angry face. It had been a few days that Ricky didn't argue with Gia, so he already knew that it was about time.

"Ricky, you are just being jealous."

Henrick smiled coldly and snorted. "Why would I care? There are so many girls who are waiting for me at school every morning. Why would I care about what Martin is doing?"

His small face was full of anger. Gia had really pissed him off this time.

However, he felt that he shouldn't have let anyone else see it.

Every time when he was angry, he would think of the script he had in the movies.

He was the little prince, so he had to be careful with his words.

According to Confucius, a person with a well-cultivated sense of ren would speak carefully and modestly; be resolute and firm.

Words cut deeper than knives. A knife could be pulled out. Words were embedded into people's souls.

However, he should not have taken Gia's words seriously. He was supposed to be a cool and mature boy.

That was what he always wanted to be like.

Thinking of this, he looked at her mother with a silly smile and said in a sweet and warm tone, "Mom, I'm going to sleep now."

Hearing this, Eden and Kenny looked at each other at the same time.

Neither of them understood why he suddenly calmed down. He was never like this before.

Kenneth whispered, "Mom, he has thought it through himself."

Eden smiled and pulled up the quilt to cover his body.

Then she bent over and kissed Henrick on the forehead.

Henrick opened his eyes again and smiled brightly. "Mom, I love you! Good night!"

"I love you too," Eden said softly, couldn't hide her happy smile anymore.

Eden and Kenny waited until midnight, but Malcom still didn't do anything. Lucian sent Kenny a message asking him to sleep first and he would keep an eye on Malcom. Brian was still up with him as well.

Kenny trusted them very much, so he wasn't too worried.

With two of her sons with her, Eden slept very soundly the entire night.

The next morning, after the children went to school, Eden was also ready to go to the company.

Malcom didn't make a move last night, which was very surprising.

However, Eden didn't feel much about it when she heard this in the morning. After all, he would do it sooner or later, so she wasn't too bothered as she knew they would catch him.

By the time Master Wong drove her to the company, Amelia had already been waiting for her downstairs.

"Eden, you're here." Amelia smiled gently and sweetly. She had always been very happy to see Eden ever since they got closer to each other.

She had no friends, so she especially appreciated this friendship with Eden.

Looking at Amelia's confident smile, Eden felt so pleased for her.

She finally could be herself now.

Her optimistic attitude made her work more and more excellent.

And she also looked more and more beautiful ever since she fell in love.

"Thank you for waiting for me here every day, Amelia."

Amelia looked at her seriously and said, "Stop saying that! We are friends. Besides, I am very proud that I can go to work with the president."

Eden was totally amused by her words. She smiled and said, "It's getting hotter and hotter recently."

Even the morning breeze felt so stuffy now, making her feel as if she could not breathe.

"Yes. By the way, Lucian said it's not very busy in the company today, so he asked me to take you to the rehabilitation treatment later." Amelia said as she pushed Eden to go inside.

"Sure!" Eden lowered her head and looked at her legs. She really wanted to stand up as soon as possible.

Before they could get into the building, Haven, who seemed to be very drunk, suddenly stood in front of them and blocked their way.

She was wearing a black dress. Her hair was greasy and her face was haggard, which made her completely different from before. This was the first time that Eden had seen Haven like this.

When Haven recognized Eden, her dull eyes suddenly became extremely angry. "Eden, you b*tch! Are you happy now that you made me like this? I lost all our customers, and shareholders withdrew

their shares. The Clement family also kicked me out. Now even Vincent divorced me. Are you happy to see me like this now?" She had been drinking the whole night, which made her totally lose her mind.

She had never felt so awful before in her whole life.

As soon as she thought of what she had lost, her heart ached so much that she felt as if she couldn't breathe anymore.

Eden lifted her eyes, looking completely indifferent. She did not have any sympathy for her.

"You deserve it. I told you that nothing would change for you even though I go back to the Clement family. But you were just being greedy and ungrateful. You always want more. That's why you end up like this today. You can't blame anyone else." Eden's tone was clear and extremely calm, but every word was like a sharp knife piercing Haven's heart.

Haven laughed out loud and then staggered a couple of steps back. Her face was dispirited and filled with pain. She shook her head a couple of times and tried to stay awake. Then she raised her head and stared at Eden with her vicious eyes. She roared angrily, "Stop trying to be a saint. You clearly know that I have been waiting for Victor for so many years. However, you still took him away as soon as you were back.

You also took everything away from me. How can you say that you are not here to take my things from me? You didn't do anything but all my things are gone now!"

Haven's eyes were full of hatred, and her body started shaking crazily. It seemed that she couldn't bear this huge pressure anymore.

Seeing her being like this, Eden knew she wouldn't listen to her right now no matter what she said.

"I never thought of taking anything from you. If I really wanted to, I would have gone back to the Clement family a long time ago. The reason why I didn't go back was that I just wanted to make you feel at ease."

She completely understood how Haven felt. After all, she had been there before.

However, Haven never seemed to understand her.

"Haha..." Haven laughed crazily. She felt so much pain in her heart. She believed Eden was the one who caused all her pain right now. If Eden had not come back, she would not have become homeless.

She would not be kicked out by the Clement family, would not be divorced from Vincent, and would not be a person that everyone hated.

"I got kicked out by the Clement family all because of you! You are such a b*tch. You will be dying pointlessly." Haven shouted at Eden like a shrew.

But Eden was still as calm as usual. She looked at Haven with her extremely cold eyes. "No one had kicked you out. You kicked yourself out.

You knew what you have done, but in the end, you just bit off your own head."

Eden's words made Haven instantly sober up a little.

She was shocked. She looked at herself, then looked at Eden. She had lived a luxurious life in the Clement family since she was young. She had always been arrogant in front of others and had never been humiliated like this.

Chapter 1119

Haven took a look at the surroundings and suddenly realized how embarrassing she looked right now in front of Eden.

Eden's words seemed to have sobered her up.

"No, it's not like that." She shook her head and denied. Her scarlet eyes were filled with tears as she looked at Eden. She could clearly see her image reflected in Eden's eyes, looking so sad and ridiculous.

She laughed with her tears streaming down her cheeks. "If I had a choice, why wouldn't I want to live a stable and happy life?" She sounded like she was talking to herself.

Eden answered indifferently, "You chose your own path. There is no one in this world who can get what they want without getting hurt. However, you are the only one who can make the decision for yourself."

Eden really felt that nothing could save her anymore as she still had no regrets at all.

She was a person who would always choose money and glory other than a stable life.

If a person always looked at the world with a wounded heart and a pair of eyes with tears, then the world would always look bad and blurred. This was what she understood after experiencing everything.

But Haven never even could see herself clearly.

Haven smiled and said, "Eden, are you sad about Victor's death? Is it still worth it for you to do this as he had already left you? Look at you. How many people are involved in your business? In the end, you even lost the man you love. Now you are taking over his company, and living such a hard

life. I don't even know why you bother." Haven spoke every word with sarcasm, hitting Eden directly in her heart.

Hearing this, Amelia couldn't help but shout angrily, "What nonsense are you talking about? Are you drunk? Get out of our way!"

Haven didn't even pay any attention to Amelia but stared at Eden with hatred.

Eden lowered her head and her eyes darkened. She knew very well that there was no one in the world who could truly feel her pain. No matter how bad it felt, it was just a personal matter. Others would sympathize with her, but they would never know how badly the wound in her heart was.

Therefore, Haven was able to ruthlessly tear open her wound every time, so that she could enjoy looking at her suffer.

Haven looked at the painful expression on Eden's face and then left with pleasure.

Amelia looked around quickly. Fortunately, there was no one around them.

"Eden, are you all right?" She looked at Eden's painful face with concern. She felt a little worried about Eden after hearing Haven's words.

She couldn't believe how Haven could say such awful things to Eden.

Eden shook her head slightly and said, "I'm all right. Let's go upstairs." Her tone was a little down.

Amelia did not say anything more and pushed her into the building.

Not far away, two undercover policemen followed Haven and left.

Eden did not take Haven's mean words to heart. Haven was already a passer-by in her life. She was someone unimportant now. Therefore, what she said would never hurt her.

At noon, Aisling brought the food over to have lunch with Eden.

Eden was very happy. Her mother was getting more and more like a real mother to her now, just like Jaida.

She told Eden a lot about her grandmas and the little Glenn who already started babbling.

It could be seen that she was really living a good life right now.

The happiness of having a real family was always the best.

After Aisling left, Eden went back to work.

Victor owned a lot of industries, so she had to read a lot of documents every day. These were all the documents that Lucian had seen already, but she still wanted to review them herself. When there was something she didn't understand, she would go to discuss it with Lucian. The busy days had made her forget a lot of her pain.

Haven returned to Malcom's apartment, out of her wits.

Malcom had just taken a shower and was changing into his suit. He was about to go out to find Haven.

Seeing Haven was back with her whole body smelt of alcohol, he frowned with displeasure. He had been very busy these days and didn't have time to take care of her, but she already made herself like his.

"Haven, where have you been? It's very dangerous outside now. Don't you know that?"

Haven was already in a bad mood, so when she heard his question, all her anger surged up inside her immediately. She looked at him with a displeased expression in her eyes, then laughed out

coldly. "Even you want to abandon me now?"

"Haven, what are you talking about? I was about to go out and find you. But where have you been? It's still so early."

He was not used to see her like this at all.

"Malcom, how did we end up like this?" Haven was in a trance, and she sounded like she was in great pain. After that, she stumbled into the living room.

Looking at her tired figure, he knew she was having a lot of pain.

He followed her, helped her to sit on the sofa, and then poured her a glass of water.

Haven took a sip of the water and lowered her head without saying a word.

"Haven, let's go abroad. There is no place for us here anymore."

He always felt that there was someone watching them. Thinking about what Amelia said, he just felt there was something wrong. When he tried to call Amelia again, no one even answered the phone.

"Going abroad?" Haven looked a little scared. What could she do if she went abroad?

She didn't like to live in an unfamiliar environment.

Malcom nodded seriously. He lowered his head slightly, thought for a moment, and said, "Haven, we are in a very dangerous situation now. We'll leave tomorrow. Is that okay?"

He had already got the last bit of money sorted. They would receive the money tonight. No matter how smart Lucian was, no one could trace it in such a short time. With this money, he could go wherever he wanted.

"Tomorrow?" Haven looked out of the window with some reluctance. She grew up here and lived here all her life, so she really didn't want to leave.

"Yes. The Clement Group has nothing now. And, look, it's a summons sent by L.P. Company. They ask you to compensate for the loss. Instead of giving them the money, it's better for us to go abroad and have a good life."

That was the decision he had made just now. The police had been investigating him, and they must have some evidence. Otherwise, they would not have kept their eyes on him.

Haven grabbed the summons and read it through, then she tore it up and threw it on the ground in anger. At this moment, she was already totally sober.

"Okay! We will leave tomorrow morning."

She finally made up her mind. She knew there was no place for her to stay here anymore.

Malcom smiled and then bought the flight tickets on his phone straight away.

Upon hearing this, Brian, who was in next door, breathed a sigh of relief. Finally, he didn't have to wait anymore, because everything would be over tomorrow.

He stretched his arms and made a phone call to his friend who was at the police station. Then he ordered some food and felt much more relaxed.

He felt he had nearly gone crazy because of these two people.

Chapter 1120

Early the next morning.

At the international airport.

In the crowd, Malcom and Haven were carrying their suitcases, ready to get boarding passes and check-in their luggage.

Haven had a pair of sunglasses on, looking like a rich lady with all the jewelry and expensive designer clothes.

The two of them walked past the crowd together.

Haven started feeling a little upset.

She couldn't stop but look back. This was the place where she lived all her life.

Thinking about her future, she took off her sunglasses, looking very scared and sad.

She smiled bitterly. She never imagined that she would end up like this.

Malcom, who was dressed in a suit and leather shoes, also wore sunglasses.

However, compared to Haven, he was full of hope and expectation for the future.

After all, he had two billion dollars in his hand, which was enough for him for the rest of his life.

"Haven, let's go. We still can come back in the future."

After a few years, when no one remembered them anymore, they still could come back with different identities.

"Yes." Haven nodded and glanced at him. She really hoped that everything would go well this time.

Amelia and Eden had already been waiting there at the entrance, watching Haven and Malcom walked into the airport.

Amelia's face darkened as soon as she saw them. "Here they are."

"Right." Eden nodded slightly, and her eyes were fixed on the two of them.

She clenched her fist angrily, feeling a boiling fury swelled inside of her.

She promised Victor that she would find the people who hurt him and bring them to justice.

She said in a low voice to Amelia, "Push me closer."

"Okay!" Amelia pushed Eden and walked towards Malcom and Haven.

Eden was moving through the crowd, but her eyes were still fixed on them. When she saw Malcom, her clear eyes were full of hatred.

Amelia pushed her and walked straight to Malcom and Haven.

When the two saw Eden and Amelia, they suddenly stopped and looked at each other in great shock.

"Eden, why are you here?" Haven looked at Eden uneasily.

Why would she be there?

Looking at her calm face, Haven felt as if they were waiting for them on purpose.

Eden looked at her coldly. Her face was gloomy and full of hatred and anger.

Even though she was sitting in a wheelchair, she still could feel her pulse sped up all over her body.

After looking at Haven for a while, she slowly moved her cold and angry gaze to Malcom without saying a word.

Malcom was stunned. This was the first time he had been in such close contact with Eden.

She looked like a normal woman, but she surely was much stronger and braver than any other woman.

Eden said word by word, "Malcom, you murdered my husband, and now it is time for you to pay back."

She said it clearly with her ice-cold voice, brimming with hatred. Her gaze was so sharp as if it was piercing into Malcom's heart like a knife.

Malcom was shocked and a panic look flashed across his face. He felt a chill on his spine. He felt he was never afraid of anyone, but at this moment, he felt great fear in his heart.

"What are you talking about? I'm so lost," said Malcom. His eyes were cold and filled with fear as he looked at Eden.

He felt they might not be able to leave today.

Then he shot a cold glance at Amelia.

Amelia was not afraid of him at all. Instead, she looked straight back into his eyes bravely.

Malcome suddenly realized who she was.

But before he could say anything, he heard Eden's cold voice again.

"Do you think that you've done everything so perfectly that no one could find anything out? You've taken away hundreds of millions of dollars from the Clement Group and 200 million dollars from Alwynn Group. Now, are you planning to run away?" Eden asked sarcastically.

Her gaze swept across their faces slowly. A mocking smile gradually appeared on her face.

"Stop slinging mud at us! That's a pack of lies! We are just going on holiday. What do you mean by running away?" Haven looked at Eden with her teeth gritted.

She was actually scared when she saw Eden's angry face.

"Really? Are you really in the mood to go on holiday when the Clement Group is in such a mess? Haven, you are the worst liar. You literally write everything on your face. My grandma's accident, my brother's thing, even the stock and the hundreds of millions of dollars of the Clement Group are all that you have done, right?" Eden looked at her coldly, full of anger and hatred.

Her cold gaze made Haven feel a chill on her body.

Hearing what she said, Haven's heart tightened. She quickly took a look at Malcom.

Malcom narrowed his eyes and looked at Eden. He felt a little annoyed that they didn't leave early.

Eden had made it so clear right now, he was worried that.....

Before he could figure it out, a lot of undercover policemen came up around them.

The captain took a step forward and looked at Haven and Malcom seriously, then showed his badge.

Other policemen already pulled up a cordon around them and evacuated the surrounding onlookers.

"Haven Clement and Malcom Mulroney, you are suspected of fraud and murder. We got the evidence now, so you are under arrest." The captain's loud and clear voice lingered in Haven and Malcom's ears.

Haven shook her head crazily and looked at Eden. "Eden, you b*tch! You set this trap for us to fall in, didn't you?" She shouted uncontrollably at Eden like a crazy woman. She couldn't control herself anymore when she thought that she was going to spend the rest of her life in prison.

This was not the result she expected!

Eden smiled coldly, but she felt so much pain in her heart. She did not deny what Haven said. "It was not just me. Everyone helped me a lot. We asked Malcome to transfer the money to Alwynn Group at that time just because we wanted to figure out how he managed it so that we can take back the one billion at once when it is time. That's why it took us so long. More importantly, Malcom should also know about it. We need to figure out how you used the technology to control my husband's car."

Eden's tone suddenly became serious when she said the last few words. In order to get these pieces of evidence, they had really waited for too long.

Hearing these words, Malcom shook his head in disbelief. "No, that's impossible. How can you find it out?" He regretted it straight after he said this. Did he just confess everything by himself?

At this moment, Lucian and Jasper also came here.

They both looked elegant and calm.

"Malcom, there is always someone better than you. Do you really think that no one can find it out?" Lucian's cold voice came over.

Malcom's face turned pale, and his lips were tightly pursed. He could not deny it.