

Gluey Love 451

Chapter 451

Eden took a deep breath and stopped thinking about the past.

All had gone now, and the hatred in her heart had been put aside.

She would spend the rest of her days happily.

She didn't expect a passionate love. What she expected was that her life could get better and better day by day!

At eight o'clock, Buddy appeared on time in the garden on the roadside of Houston Street.

This garden and the bus station were close, separated by a non-engine lane and sidewalk.

He could see the bus station behind the flowers.

"Buddy."

Buddy heard someone call him, and he quickly looked back.

Victor stood under the streetlamp not far away and looked at him. His eyes were faint, without any emotion.

Buddy smiled and asked, "Victor, why are you here?"

Victor put one hand in his trouser pocket and walked toward him elegantly.

When he came to Buddy's side, he said in an emotionless tone, "Passing by!"

"Passing by?" Buddy looked at him with doubt.

This place was in the opposite direction of his home. If he were passing by, he would have been heading to the Clement family's house. But it was not that case.

Buddy grinned, "You're here to see Eden, right?"

Victor looked at him indifferently and said, "I have an appointment, and I am just passing by."

Upon hearing this, Buddy felt helpless.

If Victor refused to admit it, he couldn't force him!

He looked at the bus station in the distance quietly. There were a lot of people coming and going. Buddy kept searching with his eyes. Every time a bus stopped, he stared at the door of it.

Suddenly, Eden and Giada entered their sights.

Buddy looked at the little girl in Eden's hand. He could see the side of Giada's face. He was slightly surprised and asked, "Victor, the little girl in Eden Bleu's hand is her daughter, isn't she? From the side, she looks like my sister Eden very much. When Eden was young, she was just so cute and beautiful. Don't you think they look alike?"

Buddy muttered to himself as he fixed her gaze on Giada's small face.

Victor suddenly looked up at him. Things were different in different people's eyes.

His daughter closely resembled him, but in Buddy's eyes, she took after Eden?

But the side face of Gia's was indeed quite similar to that of young Eden's.

Victor said, "You miss Eden too much."

Buddy slowly withdrew her eyes and smiled. "Maybe! You know that my family has locked all the things of Eden into her room. That room is maintained the same as it was when she was a child. It has never changed, and it is my mother that personally does the cleaning.

Those things have always been precious for her, and she doesn't allow anyone else to touch them."

Sometimes when he was walking on the road and occasionally saw a little girl, he would think of Eden. He would wonder how tall she was and how well she was living now.

He would be even sadder when he occasionally met those handicapped girls begging on the street. He was afraid that his sister would end up like this.

He did not even dare to watch the news of missing children on TV.

Victor took a deep breath and looked at Buddy, who seemed to be lost in thought.

Victor smiled in his heart," Since you can see that Gia resembles Eden Clement, why can't you see that Eden Bleu is your sister?"

Sometimes, people were just like this. Their minds lacked a ray of light, which would only come to their minds when someone else mentioned it. Only then would they suddenly catch on.

Victor saw that Eden put on a windbreaker on Zofia who had got off the bus. He said, "Buddy, Zofia is here."

Buddy suddenly pulled back his thoughts and looked over.

Zofia, who had disappeared for many days, was wearing a pink sports suit. Her long hair was tied into a ponytail, and she had a sweet smile on her face.

Holding Eden's hand, she was carefully looking at the cars passing. They were looking for an opportunity to travel across the road.

Buddy's eyes were full of tenderness. Looking at Zofia, he felt that she was different from before. Her eyes were clear, and she exuded the brilliance that he couldn't even describe.

He thought Zofia was very beautiful now.

She also looked very friendly, which made people want to get close to her.

The night breeze blew gently. The bangs in front of her forehead were blown up, revealing her beautiful little face that was much ruddier than before.

It seemed that she had been doing well during this period, so he was relieved.

But he still missed the dishes she made. The food cooked by Zofia was the best he had ever eaten.

He was staring at Zofia's pure face with a gentle smile.

Eden looked up at the garden.

When she suddenly saw Victor, her eyes narrowed slightly. Why was Victor here?

Their eyes met, and Victor gently smiled at her.

Eden's expression froze slightly as she slowly withdrew her gaze.

In fact, most of the time, she was unwilling to face Victor, especially when she saw Victor's gentle eyes. She felt that herself a substitute.

She was extremely contradictory in her heart, and she couldn't find a way out, which made her even more annoyed.

The cars on the road gradually decreased. Eden held Zofia's and Gia's hands and went across the road.

She glanced at Buddy and Victor in the garden inadvertently.

She thought, "Buddy, that's all I can do for you. In the future, you'll have to rely on yourself."

The three of them walked back slowly. Gradually, Buddy could only see their backs.

He couldn't help moving his feet.

Victor looked at him and said, "Buddy, you still have chances in the future."

Buddy woke up in an instant. He looked at Victor with a bitter smile and said, "Do you think Zofia and I still have a chance?"

Victor looked at him with his dark eyes. Recently, Buddy went to Upper Street every day.

He passed by Zofia's store every day, but he had not seen Zofia once.

Sometimes he felt that it was fate determined whether two people could end up together.

Victor said in a gentle tone, "As long as you don't give up, there will be hope."

After the Clement family knew Eden was their daughter, Mrs. Clement would know everything, and her attitude would not be as tough as it was now. If Buddy can hold up till then, he will have a chance.

Hearing his words, Buddy's heart was filled with expectations again.

"Sure! I won't give up." His tone was determined.

Victor said, "Let's go."

Buddy reluctantly took a look at the direction in which Zofia had left. With his eyes fluttering down, he followed Victor and left.

Buddy turned

to look back repeatedly at every step, but Zofia's back could not be seen anymore.

Victor looked at him silently, and his eyes were cold.

After he got off work, he headed here to see Eden.

Seeing Buddy at the moment, he also felt weak. At least, facing the matter of Eden, he was really confused.

Rebecca had been able to drive his mother away, and she could also deal with Eden in the same way.

For the sake of the Jotham Alwynn Group, She would do anything.

The information Adonis had overheard that day had all been recorded. Victor only needed to wait for an opportunity to sweep Rebecca out.

After investigation, he found the Jotham Alwynn Group had another mysterious major shareholder. As long as this person was not Rebecca's man, things would be easy to handle.

But if the man was on Rebecca's side, it meant Rebecca had already secretly arranged her family members to take shares, in order to occupy the Jotham Alwynn Group.

The reason why she would have done this was that she had noticed Victor was going to fight back.

Now that he was sure that his mother was fine, it was time for him to deal a vigorous counterblow.

looking at the bustling night and street, Victor felt lonely in his heart.

And he was feared of loneliness at night. He didn't like being in the house by himself, but he had no one at home.

When Anson was out of town, Lucian came to keep him company once in a while.

But Victor felt that only nightmares would always accompany him, and dawn lights would never fell on him.

Buddy looked at Victor and said slowly, "Victor, I'm sorry!"

Hearing his words, Victor looked at him doubtfully and asked, "Why did you say sorry?"

Buddy said with a look of shame, "When you were at your most difficult time, I didn't help you."

Victor hadn't expected him to talk about this.

He smiled, "Those are all matters of the past. You should forget about it. There's no reason for the Clement family to help me."

"But you and Eden..."

"I love Eden because of her sincerity. When you were all secretly reproaching me for stubbornness and bad temper, only Eden had never blamed me. When she looked at me, she always had a sweet smile on her little face.

She was different from you. When you were persuading me to accept reality and the woman who had forced my mother to leave, she only cared about whether I was happy."

Here Victor stopped speaking.

Every time he had quarreled with his father, there would be no food to eat at home, and Eden would always bring him a meal box.

She had been so young but very sensible and considerate. Every time he thought about her, he would feel distressed, but he also felt very happy. Buddy smiled bitterly, "Victor, this is what our life is like. We grew up under the arrangement of our parents. We're spoiled.

So, at that time, we were not sensible and could not understand your feelings at all.

Ever since we were young, our parents have been talking about the rise and decline of other influential families. We were nurtured under such environments at home.

And then we went to exclusive schools, where kids from rich families were still living their luxury lives."

Buddy thought he had been quite immature back then.

Victor sneered, "That's you, not me!"

Although his father hadn't treated him shabbily with money, in order to get better used to the world, he had been doing part-time jobs during the holidays.

He had worked as a courier and donated all his income to the children in poverty.

At that time, he had been wondering if Eden could be found among those children.

If so, Eden might have benefited from the money he had donated.

He had insisted on doing charity till now. And he firmly believed was that the more love he gave out, the more he would get in return.

Time proved everything. He had got a lot of things now.

He had brushed plates for a month and given his salary to beggars as well as the old woman selling vegetables on the roadside.

At that time, he had kept doing such things, hoping God could hear his prayers.

He had prayed that Eden could live well and wait for him to take her home.

He had been busy running about in the streets and alleys since high school. He had seen a lot of things that he couldn't see before. He had known that life was not easy, but he hadn't expected that many people were struggling in the abyss of suffering.

He had hoped he could come across the little girl he had lost someday.

When night came, he would look behind in spite of himself to see whether a little girl with a sweet smile was standing behind him, holding a strawberry lollipop in her hand.

"Victor, do you want to eat lollipops?"

Every night, he had been looking forward to seeing her. At that time, he had been very lonely when walking alone in the darkness.

He had missed that sweet smile on her little face.

"Victor, what do you think I should do? I can't live without Zofia." Buddy suddenly said.

Victor slowly retracted his thoughts and looked at him. He was also distressed during this period.

After a long while, he said, "Wait."

Upon hearing this, Buddy had no other choice but to say, "Okay, we'll wait!"

Victor took a deep breath and said, "Let's go back. My car is in front."

"Alright. Mine is over there."

The two men took a look at each other and went home respectively.

Eden, who had been used to the nine-to-five jobs, had quickly adapted to the life in River City.

Time passed in the blink of an eye. Eden had been living comfortably over the past half month. No one had been making trouble with her. No rumors were scolding her on the Internet either.

Her work was also proceeding very fast.

And in this half a month, something had happened.

Vincent and Haven had been engaged, and the engagement banquet had been very grand.

Many people in the circle had attended it.

Her father had also gone there, but he hadn't anything about it.

On the next day of the engagement, Haven came to work with a diamond ring as big as a pigeon egg, shocking everyone in the company.

When Eden arrived at the office, Amelia ran to her and began to gossip.

She said with a smile, "Director Bleu, have you heard what happened to Haven?"

Eden looked at her and smiled. Her bright eyes looked like bright stars, twinkling, which perfectly set off her sweetness. "Yes. All the people in the company are talking about her, aren't they?"

Amelia said enviously, "I saw Haven's diamond ring when I came up just now. It is rather giant."

Chapter 453

Eden looked at her envious face and said jokingly, "Amelia, you are such a nice girl. When you meet your Prince Charming in the future, he will buy you a bigger one."

Amelia smirked and said, "Director Bleu, with your blessing, I'm sure I will meet such a man."

Eden looked at her smile filled with expectation.

In this era, almost every big star would have a diamond ring the size of a pigeon egg when they got married, and so would the ladies of rich families.

For the Alwynn family, it wasn't a big deal to give Haven an expensive diamond ring.

"Yes, I'm sure you will. By the way, there is no review meeting this morning. Since both of us have time, let's take a careful look at the color plate again."

"Okay!" Amelia grinned, "We have been busy for more than half a month and can finally breathe a sigh of relief now. The clothes are being produced in the factory, and there should be no more problems."

Eden nodded. "Sure, there won't be any problem."

She had been very busy for the past half month.

However, she was very happy because Ricky and Abby were about to come back since the film was scheduled to wrap soon.

Jasper had also been very busy during this period and had always been running between Gate City and River City.

Amelia said, "Director Bleu, I need to go the bathroom first."

Eden looked at her and said, "Let's go together."

She grabbed the mobile phone on the desk and got up. As soon as they reached the door, the mobile phone rang in her hand.

Eden took a look and found that it was from Jasper.

"Hello! Jasper."

Victor, Anson, and Lucian, who had just come to work, happened to hear the name of "Jasper".

Victor stopped moving in an instant, and Anson, who was behind him, almost hit him on the back.

Anson took a step back speechlessly and stared at Eden.

"Eden, I'm sick." Jasper's voice was hoarse.

Hearing this, Eden asked, "Have you returned to River City?"

"Yes."

"Go to my apartment. My mother is at home, and she will take care of you as before. I will go back after work."

"No, Eden, I want you to come to my house to look after me." Jasper seemed to be throwing a childish tantrum.

Eden smiled helplessly. But as they were friends, it was OK for him to make such a request. She felt duty-bound to help him.

"Fine, I'll go to your place after work. What would you like to eat for dinner?"

"I want to eat whatever you cook. There are some materials in the refrigerator. You can come here directly."

His voice sounded listless, Eden started to worry.

"Have you seen a doctor? Your voice sounds weak."

Eden was on the phone all the way. Seeing Victor, Anson, and Lucian, she nodded to them and continued to walk ahead.

Amelia took a look at Victor. Seeing his gloomy face, she quickly lowered her head and hid beside Eden like a turtle.

Eden was talking on the phone, not noticing her movements.

Victor kept looking at Eden's back with a sullen face.

Jasper, the d*mn Jasper who had disappeared for almost a month, appeared and got sick. And Eden had to go to his house.

During this month, without the appearance of Jasper, Victor had almost forgotten him.

Days without Jasper had been much better.

Why did Eden and her mother need to take care of him when he was sick?

Victor suddenly clenched his fists and stood stiffly where he was. The anger in his eyes was unfathomable.

Anson smiled, "I heard that in the past half a month, a media firm was closed up. It seems to be the one that published the picture of Eden and Jasper.

Rumor also says that the boss of the media firm had quarreled with Vincent."

Hearing this, Victor's eyes became darker and darker. He didn't need to investigate to know it was Jasper who did this.

Jasper was a wicked person with a hypocritical smile. In front of Eden, he pretended to be an innocent big boy, but he was a very wolf at heart.

"Humph!" Victor snorted coldly and walked to his

office.

He was afraid that he was also going to fall ill today.

Lucian and Anson glanced at each other. Lucian's gaze was indifferent and did not show any emotion.

Then, he walked towards his office.

Anson felt like he was asking for a snub.

He took a look at Victor's back. This guy's dirty look was going to last for a day.

He pondered for a while. Could it be that he had to face Victor like this for a whole day?

No, absolutely not!

In the past half a month, everyone had been buzzing around. Victor had not hung out with Eden for a long time.

No movies. No dinners. No wonder he had been putting on such a long face. Anson thought Victor had transferred his anger on him.

He walked up to Lucian and asked, "Lucian, can I have any work that needs to be done outside the office today?"

Lucian was turning on his computer and said, "No."

Anson felt very sorry for himself.

When he was about to go to his office, Victor

suddenly opened the door.

When Anson saw him like this, he knew that he would be in trouble.

As he was thinking, Victor suddenly said coldly, "Anson, inform the heads of all departments that there is a party tonight. Everyone has been working hard for half a month. Let's relax and have fun tonight. No one is allowed to be absent."

He returned to the office and closed the door hard after he gave the order.

When Anson heard the sound of "bang", he couldn't help but shrink her neck.

He was speechless. "Is Victor taking revenge on me?"

Lucian spoke casually, "He's been in a bad mood lately. Rebecca has been making moves."

Anson looked at him. "Isn't everything under our control?"

"Yes, but he is still worried," Lucian said calmly.

Anson's gaze deepened slightly as he glanced at Eden's office.

"Eden, you are Victor's medicine," Anson said to himself.

"But will it work for him to do this? If Eden doesn't attend the party, what can he do?"

Anson was afraid Victor would go out of his mind today.

Lucian looked up at him and said, "You just need to arrange the party."

Anson frowned and suddenly looked straight at him. "Lucian, isn't this your job? Why do you want me to do it?"

Lucian hit him back with a formless slap, "Mr.

Alwynn asked you to do it."

"Alas... Help!"

Suddenly, a voice calling for help came from the direction of the bathroom.

Lucian and Anson exchanged glances.

"This voice is..."

Lucian walked out of his office table and said, "Go get Victor. I'll go over and take a look first."

Chapter 454

"Okay, go quickly. We'll be there in a minute." Anson rushed to Victor's office.

He didn't forget that Eden and Amelia had been heading there just now.

But it sounded like Haven's voice.

Lucian had already run over.

"Victor, come out. Something's come up." Anson quickly pushed open the door. Victor was sitting in a chair, putting his slender hand on his forehead with a gloomy face.

When he saw Anson suddenly barge in, his swordlike brows became even sharper. "What are you doing? Can't you see that I'm in a bad mood right now? Get out."

Anson pointed outside and said anxiously, "Victor, someone in the bathroom shouted for help."

"The bathroom?" Hearing this, Victor suddenly remembered that Eden and Amelia had been heading there.

He got so nervous that he quickly stood up and dashed out like an arrow.

Anson rolled his eyes and quickly followed him.

Just now, he had looked like he didn't care about it at all. Now he was rushing faster than an arrow.

Victor ran to the bathroom in one breath, followed closely by Anson. There he saw Haven sitting down at the bottom of the stairs with a confounded look on her face.

He knew it would be like this and sighed powerlessly.

After half a month's peaceful life, something huge happened.

Outside the bathroom door was the stairs down to the 24th floor.

At this time, at the bottom of the stairs, Haven sat on the ground with a painful look on her face. Her knees and wrists were broken, and the place was filled with a faint smell of blood.

She held her stomach with both hands and lowered her head slightly, wondering why her stomach hurt.

Lucian looked at Haven indifferently. Amelia stood aside and did not speak. She also looked at Haven coldly.

When Haven saw that everyone was here, she cast an angry look at Eden and cried, "Eden, why did you push me?"

Eden looked at her soberly and said in a cold voice,

"Haven, I didn't do anything to you. You rolled down on your own. I've said this three times."

She hadn't expected that Haven, who had been quiet for half a month, would give her such a big "gift".

There was no surveillance here, and only Eden and Haven were involved. Victor found it hard to clear Eden's name.

There must be a conspiracy since Haven chose to do such a thing today.

Now, he was withstanding both the Alwynn Family and the Clement Family.

Haven sneered bitterly, her lips trembling, "You dare to do but not dare to admit? I argued with you over the work, but you attacked me viciously. You are always making trouble for me at work and

have asked me to revise the analysis report countless times. Your assistant saw clearly what happened just now and heard what we said.

Did I say anything wrong? Why did you push me?"

Hearing this, Amelia took a look at Haven with a frown and shifted her gaze to Eden.

She quickly explained, "Miss Clement, I didn't see Director Bleu push you. I just heard what you said, but Director Bleu didn't say anything. You were the one who mentioned the work first.

Director Bleu asked you to make your report more detailed. These words were not wrong, but you were irritated, scolding her that she seduced Mr. Alwynn. You said if she had not come back, the person who had married you would be Mr. Alwynn.

Before Director Bleu could retaliate, I heard a cry for help. When I came out of the toilet, you were sitting downstairs. That's what happened."

Haven looked at Amelia angrily. This woman had such a good memory that she repeated everything without missing a word.

Why didn't she go work as a copying machine? How could she remember these words when she was using the toilet?

However, why did her stomach hurt so badly? The stairs were not high, so she chose to do it here. She wanted to ruin Eden.

Victor had lied to her. He had found Eden, but he did not tell anyone about it.

She had waited for half a month, but Victor was still indifferent. She was finally sure of one thing, that was, Victor was feared that Rebecca would hurt Eden.

That made sense. Rebecca was a wicked and merciless woman.

Haven let out a groan. Her forehead was covered with sweat, her face pale, and her body trembling slightly.

Eden found there was something wrong.

Victor looked at Haven bleakly. He had known that this woman would make trouble one day.

Eden calmed down. She walked over, squatted down, and took a look at Haven. Haven was wearing a white dress today. When her legs moved slightly, Eden saw the blood with her sharp eyes.

"Alas..."

She quickly turned around and looked at Amelia. "Amelia, call 911! Hurry!"

"Okay, Director Bleu." Amelia quickly took out her phone and dialed the emergency number.

Hearing this, Haven glared at her. "Piss off. It's none of your business. I won't die."

Eden asked angrily, "Do you have a stomachache?"

Haven gritted her teeth and looked at her without saying a word. She felt that something was flowing out.

Eden thought to herself, "Is she pregnant? Doesn't she know this?"

Haven lay on the ground with a painful look. "It hurts, my stomach hurts."

Eden took a look at Haven's lower body. With her current situation, it was more than likely that she had miscarried.

When she was in the branch office, she had encountered such a situation. A girl who had just come to work hadn't known that she was pregnant. She had been wearing high heels and accidentally fallen down the stairs, just like Haven. This accident left a deep impression on Eden.

Eden turned around and looked at Victor, who was indifferent. She said, "Mr. Alwynn, we have to send her to the hospital first. She is in a very urgent situation now."

Victor, Lucian, and Anson were standing in a distance and could not see the blood.

Victor said indifferently, "The ambulance will be here soon. She won't die."

When Eden heard this, she looked at him unbelievably and shouted, "Victor, if we don't send her to the hospital now, she will die."

Victor still did not move. He knew that Haven had set up a trap today, intending to frame Eden. He had this understanding in his heart, so he didn't even want to look at Haven's face.

When Eden saw that Victor didn't move, she got up helplessly and tried to bear Haven up with all her strength.

"Haven, hold on," she said through gritted teeth.

Haven pushed her and shouted with a painful face, "F*ck off! Your fake kindness makes me sick."

Chapter 455

Eden looked at her and sneered, "Haven, I am not pretending to be kind. Although I don't know why you tried so hard to frame me, I am not as cruel as you. I do things by conscience. You are bleeding. I don't know what's going on now, but I must send you to the hospital."

After hearing Eden's words, people realized that there was a pool of blood where Haven had been sitting just now.

Anson said, "Victor, let's send her to the hospital first!"

Victor glanced at him and said, "You go."

Hearing this, Anson sighed helplessly.

They all knew how much Victor hated Haven.

It was indeed the cold-blooded Victor that could stand by and do nothing at this very time.

Anson walked over and wanted to carry Haven in his arms. The spirit was willing, but the flesh was weak. He was unable to lift her at all.

He could only support Haven up with the assistance of Eden on the other side and tried to help her get to the elevator.

Eden had no time to think more. Now was the time for life.

No matter what was waiting for her ahead, at least she had to save Haven's life.

Haven came to the stairs and looked back at the place where she had been sitting. There was blood.

"Why... Why is there blood?"

Eden urged her, "Hurry up. Let's go downstairs first. The ambulance will come soon."

Haven glanced at her and suddenly realized something.

"My baby, Eden. Give my baby back! You've killed my baby..."

Haven roared at Eden crazily. She ignored the pain on her body and pushed Eden away excitedly.

Eden was caught off guard. When she was about to fall to the ground, Victor quickly walked over and held her.

Falling into Victor's strong embrace, Eden looked up at him, not saying anything.

She then walked out of his embrace to Haven, supported her, and said, "I'll take you to the hospital first."

Haven was also anxious at this time and stopped struggling. She had been too busy during this time and had forgotten about her period.

D*mn it!

What should she do?

With a child, she would have been able to hook Vincent up tightly.

But the child was gone...

She looked sharply at Eden and said, "If my baby is gone, you must be buried with it."

Eden glanced at her and replied coldly, "If you miscarried, you are the only murderer who killed your baby. It is you that should die."

"You pushed me!" Haven was so excited that she spat on Eden's face.

Eden smiled helplessly, "It seems that you are OK. You still have the strength to speak so loud."

Victor looked at the bloodstain and frowned slightly. If Haven miscarried, Eden would be in danger.

Amelia watched in surprise as Eden and the others entered the elevator.

For a moment, she didn't know what to do.

Victor looked at Lucian and asked, "Are there cameras installed here?"

Lucian shook his head slightly and said, "I'm not sure."

"Go and have a check. We'd better find one.

Otherwise, Eden will be in trouble." Victor said and followed Eden.

Amelia said doubtfully, "Isn't there a bathroom on the 24th floor? Why did Haven climb from the fire path to the 25th floor? The bathroom on the 24th floor is quite big, isn't it?"

Lucian did not make a sound when he heard her words. He looked up slightly at his surroundings.

Haven had done it on purpose because there were no cameras installed here.

There would be nothing Eden could do to remove the stigma off. The reason why Haven hadn't taken action until today was that she had just become the daughter-in-law of the Alwynn family yesterday.

She was sure that once something bad happened to her, both the Clement family and the Alwynn family would stand on her side.

Haven had been this kind of person since she was a child, and she had always been very cautious.

No, he could not let her hurt Eden again.

He glanced at the building opposite. The window on this side was open. He roughly estimated the position where Eden and Haven were standing.

Then he turned around and walked towards his office.

Seeing him leaving, Amelia had to go back to work.

Victor took another elevator and reached the first floor at almost the same time as Eden.

Eden glanced at him but still did not say anything.

The sound of the ambulance reached their ears. Both Eden and Anson quickened their pace.

Haven's face was pale and her sweat dripping like beads. She gritted her teeth and could not say a word.

At this time, she knew very well in her heart that if she was pregnant, she could not keep the child.

But it was good if she could kick Eden out of her world with one blow.

There was another scene arranged today. As long as they got out of the gate, Eden's good days would come to an end.

But her stomach hurt badly!

"Uhm..." She could not help but groan.

Anson glanced at her but kept silent.

The people in the company who were coming and going looked at this scene in surprise.

Seeing that Victor was here as well, everyone left silently, not daring to say a single word.

As soon as the four people walked out of the gate, a group of journalists ran out from the corner.

Victor's face was terribly gloomy as he saw them.

Why were there journalists here?

"Click click..."

The lights of the cameras in the reporters' hands kept shining on the faces of Eden and the other two.

Like a victim, Haven closed her eyes in pain.

Anson looked angrily at the journalists in front.

D*mn it!

All seemed to have been arranged long ago.

Eden looked at them with a sober face. She was not afraid of storms. She had the courage to face challenges.

Victor quickly walked forward. He shouted angrily, "Get out of my way!"

One of the male reporters had a gloating smile on his face. He said, "Mr. Alwynn, may I ask what happened to Miss Clement? I heard that she has always been at odds with Director Bleu. Now Miss Clement looks like she's in a lot of pain. Did they have a dispute?"

The reporter's sharp tone was aggressive.

Victor looked at him with deep eyes, and he was so angry that he wanted to tear his mouth up.

It seemed that everything that had happened today was part of a big conspiracy.

Very good, very good!

Haven struggled to open her eyes and said, "I'm sorry, everyone. There was a little conflict between Director Bleu and me, and she pushed me down the stairs. But it doesn't matter. I didn't break my hands or legs."

After Haven finished her words, she closed her eyes in pain.

Victor turned his head and looked at her with a terrible expression on his face. He itched to kill her at this moment.

When the reporters heard that, they instantly fixed their eyes on Eden, kept pressing the shutters.

Seeing this, Victor stood in front of Eden to protect her.

That male reporter went around to the side and asked aggressively, "Director Bleu, why did you push Miss Clement? What is the reason? Can you explain it to us?"

Chapter 456

Eden glanced at the male reporter in front of her and saw that he was gloating. His eyes were full of malicious intentions. She narrowed her eyes slightly, not saying anything.

The purpose of these reporters waiting here was to record this scene.

It seemed that Haven had arranged everything carefully.

Eden knew it in her heart. But no matter how she tried to explain now, no one would believe her.

She had no evidence, which proved that she had not pushed Haven.

When the male reporter saw Eden keep silent, he asked aggressively, "Director Bleu, why don't you speak? Why did you push Miss Clement? What on earth is there for you to hate her so much?

Rumor has it that you raise children out of wedlock..."

Victor suddenly said angrily, "You shut up!"

The male reporter suddenly laughed and said in a very arrogant tone, "Mr. Alwynn, this is a proper interview. You have no right to stop me."

Victor pulled down the work badge hanging on his chest, threw it on the ground, and said word by word furiously, "All of you! Get out of here!"

Seeing his badge thrown to the ground, the reporter suddenly felt a strong sense of humiliation covering his body.

He looked at Victor with a smile and said, "Mr.

Alwynn, I told you. It's a proper interview."

Victor sneered, "Really? Have the people who arranged you to interview here told you that I have a bad temper?"

Hearing this, the man's expression changed dramatically.

Victor cast him a cold look, and his gaze was unfathomable.

He said, "Anson, remember it."

Anson glanced at the male reporter and replied with anger, "Sure, I won't forget."

What was the meaning of this? Only the two of them knew.

At this time, the ambulance crews rushed over, and the reporters quickly made way for them.

Haven was sent into the vehicle.

A male doctor said, "If any family member is here, go to the hospital with her."

Eden looked at Victor and Anson, not saying anything. She then silently climbed into the ambulance.

"D*mn it!" Victor cursed angrily and followed her.

The ambulance was quickly driven off.

Anson turned around and glanced at the male reporter. He picked up the badge on the floor to take a look.

Then he brushed the dust from it and returned it to the reporter in a very gentlemanly manner.

The reporter looked a little uneasy as he took the badge from Anson's hand.

"Mr. Lowe, you've worked hard. This report should be written carefully. People must find it an amazing story when they read it." He said with a smile. His tone was very calm without any ripples.

The other reporters were looking at Anson in confusion.

Anson looked back at them and smiled, "You've all worked hard. Do you want to go up to the company to have a cup of tea before you leave?"

Hearing this, the reporters quickly shook their heads. At this moment, no one dared to go to Alwynn Group for tea.

The reporters dispersed. Now they had to go to the hospital for Haven's condition of injury and make further reports.

The male reporter also walked back to his car, but the look in his eyes was unkind.

The ambulance arrived at the hospital soon. Haven was sent to the operating room. After the doctor checked her, it was confirmed that she had indeed miscarried.

Eden and Victor sat on the bench outside the operating room and waited.

He looked at the helpless and lonely Eden and whispered, "Eden, don't be afraid. I'm here."

When Eden heard his words, she was slightly stunned. She compressed her dry lips and asked, "Victor, do you believe me?" Her voice was a little hoarse.

Victor nodded, "I do believe you."

When Eden heard his words, she felt happy for no reason. "Thank you for trusting me. I didn't push her."

"I know." Victor looked at her quietly.

Eden smiled, "Haven is your childhood friend. You don't believe her, but believe me instead. Why?"

He believed in her, and she was really happy.

When a person was in trouble, if there was someone who believed in him and stood by his side, he would feel much easier.

Sometimes bad things just happened, and she wouldn't be able to avoid it even if she wanted to.

Victor sneered, "Childhood friend?"

He was afraid that he would throw up by just saying something like that.

He knew exactly what kind of person Haven was.

Eden smiled slightly, "Why do you dislike her so much?"

Victor looked at her and did not answer. Instead, he said, "Mrs. Clement and people from the Alwynn family will come later. But don't be afraid. I'm here."

Eden shook her head slightly. "I'm not afraid."

Things had already happened. Would fear be able to solve the problem?

There was a faint smile on Eden's face. She had encountered too many things. Sometimes, she thought that life was full of problems.

There would always be unpleasant things and people. If you were to haggle over everything, how tiring would your life be?

She said, "Victor, over the years, although I sometimes take my revenge, it's only limited to the time when I'm in a bad mood. In other times, I choose to forgive and forget."

Life would be very tiring if I reckon up every iota. Except for the matter of the Gienger family, I have never seriously bother about anything."

Victor looked at her with a distressed look. Quietly and gently, he said, "You've been through a lot all these years." Don't worry. You wouldn't bear all the sufferings alone in the future.

His every word was very gentle and sincere, without his usual arrogance.

Eden looked at him, her eyes twinkling.

She slowly withdrew her gaze and slightly lowered her eyes, and the look in her eyes became deep.

In fact, she did not dare to face Victor's gentle gaze.

Her heart was full of mixed emotions.

Later, they chatted with each other casually, while Victor's eyes were always lingering on her face.

As for the story of Eden and Haven, it had been posted on the Internet by reporters and soon became a trending topic.

Kenneth went to the bookstore alone today.

Jaida accompanied Giada at home.

Jaida and Zaiden were chatting on WeChat. Suddenly, a push notification popped up. When she saw her daughter's face, she was shocked

instantly.

She pulled it up and read it.

Eden Bleu, the director of the Alwynn Group had a dispute with Haven Clement.

In a rage, Eden pushed Haven downstairs, causing Haven to miscarry. There was also the address of the hospital.

Jaida became nervous. She quickly got up, heading to her room to change her clothes.

Giada was watching television. When she saw her grandmother's expression was strange, she asked, "Grandma, what's wrong? What happened?"

Jaida said as she entered the room, "Gia, put on your shoes. Grandma will take you out."

Chapter 457

Giada heard it and quickly turned off the TV.

She ran towards the shoe rack. Since grandma was very worried, there must be something wrong.

Jaida opened her wide wardrobe. The clothes inside were new arrivals of the season, which were bought by Zaiden.

She glanced at the expensive pink dress and did not hesitate to put it on.

She couldn't make Eden embarrassed, and she couldn't let Rebecca look down upon her.

When she made this decision, she knew she would meet many acquaintances, including her son in the hospital.

But she did not want to hide anymore. She would not allow anyone to bully her daughter.

Jaida quickly got changed and put on makeups. She then changed her shoes, picked up her expensive bag and went out. She looked dignified and elegant than those rich ladies.

Gia had changed her shoes and waited at the door.

Giada looked at her grandmother's clothes and grinned, "Grandmother, you look so noble today!"

Jaida forced a smile and said, "Gia, I don't feel easy about letting you stay at home alone. Something happened to your mother. Let's go and stay with her."

The smile on Giada's face gradually faded when she heard that something had happened to her mother.

"Okay!" She nodded.

Jaida took Gia and drove directly there in fast speed.

Zaiden had a lot of luxury cars. Since he had moved here, he had left several cars here for their convenience to go around.

In the hospital, time passed quickly for Eden and Victor because they had been chatting all the time.

The door of the operating room suddenly opened, and a middle-aged woman in light blue helped Haven to walk in.

Eden quickly stood up and went over to hold Haven.

Haven, who was still under anesthesia, was with her head down. And her face was terribly pale.

"Help her to lie down on the bed, and soon there will be nurse coming over to put on intravenous drip for her." said the middle-aged woman and then she returned to the operating room.

Eden glanced at Victor. He was with his head down as well and didn't look at Haven.

The lights on the corridor made his facial features look more like a sculpture. He had a straight nose and thin lips, and his eyes were lively. He was as beautiful and delicate as a god.

Eden said, "Victor, can you go and buy some food? I'm a little hungry."

When Haven heard that Victor was still here, she tried to open her eyes to look at Victor.

The man sat quietly but looked shining. He had a unique charm, which overshadowed all the scenery around him. His lips on the handsome face pursed tight.

He was still there, but not for her. He was here for Eden.

Victor stood up and looked at Eden. He said, "Eden, I'll get you some water."

Then he turned and left.

Eden helped Haven into the ward, helped her to lie down, and tucked her in.

She turned around, took out the phone and pressed quickly on the keypad. She then looked at Haven, whose eyes were closed, and said, "Haven, you didn't know you are pregnant, did you?" "Shut up!" Haven shouted at her in a weak voice.

Eden smiled and said, "Haven, is it worth it? What's the benefit for you to frame me up?"

Haven suddenly opened her eyes weakly and sneered. "Eden, it was exactly what I wanted. I wanted to destroy you and it's better you die for it. I've planned for it. There were only we two there and now my baby is gone. Everyone will sympathize with me and scold you."

"It's you. After you came, you took everything from me, including Victor. I won't let you live comfortably."

Eden realized that it was indeed because of Victor.

But did he do anything wrong? He was just too outstanding that everyone would look at him. Even if he was wrong, who would speak it out?

She said with a bitter smile, "Haven, you killed your baby only because you want to frame me that I pushed you downstairs. Have you gone too far? If you wanted to know the truth, just ask me and I'll tell you frankly. What's between Victor and me isn't like what you imagine."

"Hum." Haven sneered. Eden hadn't known that she was a Clement.

If she had known it, would she still say so?

Victor would never let go of her for the rest of his life.

She had a cold smile on her face. Her face was very pale, but it was not weak at all. Instead, it looked even more evil.

She said sarcastically, "That's what I saw. Eden, I didn't destroy you this time, but there will be a next time. I must trample you in the mud and make you unable to turn over in your life. This is what I want." "But you are right. I paid the price of my baby's life. The price is too high, but as long as I can destroy you. I can have another child in the future."

Anyway, there were only the two of them here. She was not afraid of telling Eden the truth. What could she do to her anyway?

She didn't have strong background and wasn't rich. She had to bear with what she had suffered.

Eden looked at her quietly and asked, "Haven, do you hate me so much?"

Haven said angrily, "Do you think I like you? Eden, I've never hated anyone. You're the person I hate the most in the world. I hate you so much that I want to kill you all the time. You should understand now."

Haven was about to break down. She glared at Eden.

But she felt painful in her belly again and it grew stronger.

She frowned slightly and bit her lips tightly.

Eden quickly clicked on the phone and looked at Haven dumbfoundedly.

She didn't expect Haven to hate me so much.

Seeing Haven in pain, Eden said, "It's because of the contractions Bear with it. It will get better after half an hour."

As Eden said, a nurse came in to put on an intravenous drip for Haven.

When the nurse finished, Eden said, "I'll go to the bathroom."

As she spoke, she walked out.

Haven looked at her back figure weakly. Eden looked strong and it made Haven suddenly feel helpless.

Eden had given Haven a feeling that she would not be knocked down no matter how hard she tried.

Eden went to the bathroom. When she came out, she didn't see Victor coming back. She was really thirsty.

After washing her hands, she dried her hands as she walked.

When she walked to the stairs, she suddenly met Aisling and Buddy.

Eden's heart skipped a beat.

This was a difficult one to deal with.

Aisling also saw her, and her face gradually darkened.

Eden took a deep breath and walked over slowly.

Jaida and Gia arrived.

Chapter 458

They took the elevator to the fifth floor. After going out of the elevator, Jaida saw the bathroom. She looked at Gia and said, "Gia, wait here for grandma here. I will go to the bathroom first. I'll be back soon."

"Alright!" Giada nodded and began to look around.

She didn't have many memories in the hospital. The smell of disinfectant was not good.

Eden walked to Aisling. Before she said anything, Aisling suddenly raised her hand and slapped Eden hard on her face.

The sound was loud.

Giada also heard the loud slapping sound.

She looked in the direction of the corridor in confusion, only to see her mother being slapped.

Her heart missed a beat. Was the person who was slapped her mother?

Giada was about to walk over when she saw Aisling slapping on Eden's face again.

Giada's pupils constricted violently as she ran over at high speed.

Aisling slapped hard on the other side of Eden's face. Aisling acted quickly and Eden was shocked for the first slap and then felt the second one. Her face immediately felt hurt.

Aisling said angrily, "Eden, you are such a vicious b*tch. My grandson died because of you. You b*tch, you can't pay back even if you have ten lives.

Eden closed her eyes in pain and did not say anything.

"Mom..." Buddy took a look at Eden. He was quite dumbfounded at his own mother.

"Don't bully my mother." Giada suddenly ran to stand in front of Eden and shouted angrily. Her big bright eyes glared at Aisling.

Eden suddenly heard her daughter's voice and lowered her head to look at her daughter.

"Gia, why are you here..."

But Aisling interrupted Giada, "You b*stard. You came at the right time. Today, I'll show you what kind of woman your mother is, the b*tch without a mother."

Eden froze when she heard Aisling's words. She couldn't believe that Aisling would say such words in front of a child.

"Mother, don't go too far." Buddy looked at Eden, who was in pain. It was as if his heart had been stung.

Eden was stunned on the spot. She could not stop her tears from flowing down.

Giada suddenly said excitedly, "I'm not an illegitimate child. I'm my mother's child. My mother isn't..." Giada was so angry that she couldn't finish. She pushed Aisling hard. The only thing she wanted to do at the moment was to protect her mother.

She couldn't watch her mother crying. Once her mother cried, Giada felt the world collapsing.

But Aisling was too angry to let go of the child. Being pushed by Giada made her even angry. Aisling then gave Giada a hard push.

Giada was still a child after all, and her strength was limited. She quickly took a few steps back, but was tripped and then fell down the stairs.

"Gia!" Eden let out a heartrending scream. She tried to pull her daughter subconsciously but it was too late.

Eden didn't think twice and ran downstairs quickly.

"Gia! Gia!" She was overwhelmed by fears.

Before she reached Gia, Gia had fallen to the bottom of the stairs. Her small face was covered in blood.

When Eden saw it, she could barely stand up. She was in such a panic that she missed her step. She let out a cry and fell down the stairs as well.

Rolling down the stairs, Eden did not have time to care about the pain. She quickly picked up Gia.

But Giada was almost unconscious. She barely could open her eyes but she kept looking at her mother.

"Gia! Gia! Where did you get hurt? Tell me." Eden's voice was extremely painful. Her forehead was bleeding as well. Drop by drop, Eden's blood fell on Giada's little face. The mother and daughter's blood were mixed together.

But Giada didn't respond at all no matter how Eden called her.

Aisling and Buddy were shocked by watch the mother and daughter falling down the stairs.

Jaida came out of the bathroom and saw what had happened clearly.

She ran over as fast as she could, pushed Aisling aside, and ran down the stairs.

After being pushed by Jaida, Aisling instantly came to her senses. Looking at Jaida, she shouted in surprise, "Jaida!"

Jaida ignored her but ran all the way to Eden.

Seeing Eden holding Gia in her arms and trembling, Jaida quickly took Gia over.

She looked at Eden's freaked face with pity. Her heart wrenched as she said, "Eden, don't be afraid. Mom is here. Don't be afraid."

When Eden heard her mother's voice, she suddenly looked up at Jaida with blank mind.

"Mom..." She let out a cry of pain with tears falling down on her face.

Jaida saw it and felt even pity for her. She choked, "Eden, look at me. We'll send Gia to ER. She will be fine. But you have to be strong. I'm here. I'll take revenge for anyone who has bullied you. Okay? No one can bully my precious daughter."

Eden looked at Jaida without expression. There was only pain in her dark eyes. She nodded.

"Jaida." Aisling shouted again. She couldn't believe what she saw. Jaida, the Jaida who had disappeared for more than 20 years, appeared in front of her suddenly. And she was Eden's mother. What the hell was going on?

Jaida raised her eyes and looked at Aisling coldly. She said word by word angrily, "Aisling, listen. My granddaughter is not an illegitimate child. And my daughter is well educated. You don't have the right to criticize her. It was your underbred daughter that has been framing my daughter up."

"Aisling, if anything happens to my granddaughter, you won't be able to pay back even if you have ten

lives."

Jaida was so angry that she said the same words Aisling had said to Eden to Aisling. She was too angry.

How did Aisling become so unreasonable that she would push a child?

"Jaida, I..." Aisling had nothing to say. She was so angry that she had lost her mind just before.

Buddy on the side was also shocked. Jaida was Victor's mother.

Jaida felt difficult to hold up Gia. After all, Gia was tall and not slim. It was a little difficult for her to hold Gia.

When she stood firm, she pulled Eden up.

Jaida knew that Eden must be afraid looking at Gia's face covered with blood. Jaida was also afraid. She quickly said, "Eden, let's go. Priority is to save Gia."

Eden suddenly came to her senses. She held Jaida and the two ran downstairs.

When Buddy saw this, he couldn't think of anything else but quickly to follow them. He saw that Eden was walking very strenuously.

Chapter 459

He caught up with Jaida, took over Giada and said, "Aunt Jaida, let me help."

Jaida glanced at Buddy and thought, "He is Buddy. He was a child when I left. Now he's grown up. How time flies."

She nodded. She couldn't run fast with Gia in her arms. It was better to have Buddy held Gia.

She said, "The pediatric department is on the third floor. Let's go to the ER first."

"Okay!" Buddy nodded.

He carried Giada downstairs.

Jaida turned to look at Eden. Half of her face was covered in blood. Jaida saw the sweat on Eden's forehead and she looked in extreme pains.

Jaida was worried and hurried to ask, "Eden, are you feeling uncomfortable?"

Eden shook her head slightly, but couldn't say a word.

Seeing her, Jaida felt helpless.

When she saw Eden walking, Jaida realized that Eden's injured ankle was swollen.

"Eden, it's better for you not to walk. Your ankle is injured again."

Eden felt extremely painful but she became much more sober. She said in a trembling voice, "Mother, I'm fine. Let's save Gia first."

Thinking of Gia's little face with blood, Eden was heartbroken.

Gia rarely got hurt. Eden was really scared just before.

Jaida knew that Eden was stubborn, so she just helped Eden to the third floor step by step. It was two-floors distance but Eden felt as if they had been walking for a century.

When they reached the third floor, her feet were so aching that she sweat all over.

Jaida felt pity for Eden and asked her to sit on the bench in the corridor.

It took her more than ten minutes to send Giada into the emergency room together with Buddy.

Jaida helped Eden to have her wound cleaned. But Eden didn't want to leave the operating room. Eden insisted on waiting for Gia there.

Jaida knew that Eden was worried, so she did not insist. Jaida asked the nurse to come over and help Eden with the wound on her forehead and the bruises on her body.

Eden got a laceration on her forehead by falling on

the stone stairs. She was given three stitches.

Eden sat quietly and lowered her eyes. Jaida could only sit quietly with her.

Buddy looked at the mother and daughter from time to time. He had a lot of curiosities in mind but could not ask at this moment.

As for Eden, she was so worried about her daughter that she didn't notice that Aisling called Jaida. What Eden was thinking at the moment was her daughter's bloody face.

On the fifth floor, a feeling of coldness mixed with a sense of oppression overwhelmed Aisling who was still standing there.

Victor went out to buy some food and received a call from Anson. He chatted with Anson for a while and when he returned, it was more than half an hour later.

He did not see Eden but Aisling standing there in a daze. He suddenly asked, "Mrs. Clement, why are you standing here? Where is Eden?"

Somehow, Victor had a bad feeling from the bottom of his heart.

Aisling heard Victor's voice and quickly looked back at him. When she saw his handsome face and he was looking at her indifferently, she pursed her lips slightly and said, "Victor, I..."

Victor cut her off, "Why is there blood?"

Victor suddenly looked worried.

Eden...

Aisling explained, "Victor, listen to me. I didn't mean it. I didn't expect that Eden's daughter would suddenly come out. I was too angry at that time, so I pushed her and the child rolled down the stairs. I really..."

Before Aisling finished speaking, the thing in Victor's hand fell to the ground loudly and he ran quickly downstairs.

Aisling's words were still ringing in his ears and he was overwhelmed by panic.

Gia, the person who fell down the stairs was Gia.

Victor looked at the blood stains on the stairs and felt heartbroken.

Victor took out his phone to call Eden while running.

but Eden didn't answer. It made him even more anxious.

He followed the blood to the third floor and asked the information desk. And then he quickly ran to the operating room.

Suddenly, he bumped into Jasper at the corner, who was rushing over.

Jasper was here because Jaida called him. He was indeed not feeling well that day and was resting at home.

Zaiden was on business trip and Zofia was also busy. Jaida didn't have many acquaintances here, so she had to call Jasper.

For Jaida, Jasper and Abigail were just like her family members. After all, they had known each other for more than seven years.

In the past few years, they met with each other almost every day, and they often had meals together.

The only person Jaida could find at the moment was Jasper.

Jasper looked at Victor and his face darkened. He mocked, "Victor, why are you everywhere?"

Victor glanced at him indifferently and said in a flat tone, "It's none of your business."

After that, he walked forward in a hurry.

Jasper looked at his back with dark eyes, and his face was full of irony. He then also hurried over.

The two of them arrived at the outside of the operating room one after the other.

Buddy saw Victor and then glanced at Jaida, who was lowering her head. Suddenly, he was a little nervous.

What a coincident! Eden's mother was actually Victor's birth mother.

"Victor." Buddy looked at Victor carefully.

Eden was leaning on Jaida's shoulder with her eyes closed. And Jaida lowered her head. When she heard Buddy called Victor, she slowly raised her head.

The mother and son looked at each other. Victor was in shock.

Jaida was also shocked. She knew that she would meet many acquaintances this day here.

She had dreamed of Victor, his son. He had grown up into a handsome man. Under the light, he looked pale, elegant, calm and restrained. He stood quietly and was so delicate.

His calm dark eyes made him look extra outstanding.

Jaida's face was full of guilt and distress. She had always felt sorry for her son and daughter.

When Victor was very young, she had left him. Although she had been secretly watching them growing up, she had not done her duty as a mother.

The mother and son had been looking at each other, but they did not say a word.

Buddy looked at the two from aside and felt even

more nervous.

Jasper did not think too much. He walked over and asked, "Aunt Jaida, how is Gia?" As he spoke, he looked down at Eden's red and swollen face.

His eyes darkened and his face turned cold. It seemed that Eden had been slapped on the face.

Jasper could not help but clench his fists.

Jaida stopped looking at Victor when she heard Jasper's voice.

Jaida looked at him and said, "Jasper, Gia is still in the operating room, and we still don't know the situation."

Jasper's heart ached when he heard that.

He slowly squatted down in front of Eden. Seeing Eden closing her eyes in pain, he couldn't help but speak in a soft voice, "Eden, don't worry. Gia is a lucky girl. She will be fine."

Eden nodded but did not speak. Her only wish was that Gia would be fine.

Jaida looked at Jasper and said, "Jasper, you don't have to worry about the things here. I'll wait here. You go home first and bring some of Gia's clothes over. Remember to take her Barbie. She likes to put the Barbie doll next to her pillow when she sleeps at night."

Jasper nodded and said, "Aunt Jaida, no problem. Don't worry. I'll be right back."

As Jasper spoke, he stood up and left.

Victor took a deep look at Jasper's back and clenched his fists tightly.

Jaida glanced at Victor and said, "Sit down first." Her eyes were as flat as her voice, with a sense of alienation.

Victor looked at his mother quietly. He had imagined of how he would meet his mother many times. But he had never thought that she would look at him so indifferently.

He stood quietly still like a plum blossom in the winter night. He looked so elegant that no one could ignore him. It seemed that everyone could not help but look up to him.

When Buddy heard the indifferent voice of Jaida, he was also slightly shocked and looked at Jaida in disbelief.

Jaida saw their expressions and felt painful in her heart.

Things had never been going smoothly in her life and she had got used to it.

Jaida looked at Buddy and said, "Mr. Clement, thank you and you may leave now."

"Aunt Jaida, it's my pleasure. Just call me Buddy.

My mother didn't intend to do it. I'm sorry!" Buddy looked at Jaida's cold look and apologized for his mother.

When Aisling heard that Haven was hurt, she was extra worried. Haven had brought a lot of joys for Aisling years before when she was still kind and clever. Aisling cared about Haven.

They also regarded Haven as a family member.

Jaida looked at him indifferently and said, "If my daughter didn't do anything wrong, I will not let it go easily." "I know very well about my own daughter. She will never push others down the stairs for no reason. But your mother can even push a child down the stairs. Is it acceptable?" The more Jaida said, the angrier she became.

Buddy didn't know what had happened, so he didn't know how to reply.

After all, it was true that Aisling pushed Gia.

He stood up and looked at Eden. He knew that Eden was not asleep. He said to her, "Director Bleu."

Eden slowly opened her bright eyes, which were filled with ice-cold hatred.

Buddy's heart tightened when he saw her cold eyes. He said with a guilty look, "Director Bleu, I'm sorry. Clement family will pay for all the expenses of this child."

Jaida said, "Not necessary. Go now."

She was not short of money. They would talk about it later.

At the moment, the most important thing was for Gia to be fine.

"Aunt Jaida..."

Jaida looked at him and took a deep breath, "Go

now. We'll talk about it after Gia recovers."

Eden turned sober. She looked at Buddy curiously.

He called mother Aunt Jaida. He knew her mother.

Buddy looked at the two of them guiltily. He then glanced at Victor, who was quietly standing there. He felt quite helpless. He did not expect that things would turn this way.

He lowered his head and left silently.

Eden looked up at Jaida in confusion.

Jaida knew what she wanted to know.

She smiled and said, "Eden, mom gave you a chance, but you didn't want to listen to it."

Eden smiled but her dark and clear eyes were very calm like a still pond. It happened a few days before.

Eden didn't say anything. It was true that she didn't want to mention the sad stories of her mother.

But at the moment, she was really quite curious.

"Mom."

Jaida suddenly was shocked when she heard Victor calling her "mom".

Eden could sense Jaida's strange reaction. She suddenly froze as well.

She slowly straightened up and looked at Victor in

disbelief.

Victor also took a look at her quietly.

Just a moment before, when he was standing here, he had thought a lot.

He wanted Eden. Should he recognize his mother?

At first, he thought that his mother's attitude towards him was indifferent. But when he thought twice, he guessed that his mother had her own consideration.

During the years when his mother was away, he didn't blame her, because she had sent him and his sister birthday gifts every year.

His mother had been watching them growing up in secret, so he didn't hate her.

He was very graceful to see his mother standing in front of him safe and sound.

"Victor." Jaida looked at him with excitement while tears falling down from her face.

Eden was slightly stunned. She looked at Victor and her mother, not knowing what to do.

Her mother turned out to be Victor's mother.

What an unbelievable fate!

It was no wonder that Jaida had always told her that Victor was a good person. It turned out that Victor was her son.

There was once a rumor that the mistress of Alwynn family drove away the hostess. It turned out that this was true.

Moreover, it was her own mother. No wonder that her mother had lived a miserable life during the years. She was separated from her children.

Eden was so shocked at the fate that she didn't know what to say.

Eden seeing Jaida's crying face, the truth was obvious.

Her mother was Victor's mother.

"Mom." She said with a trembling voice.

She had thought that her mother might have other children. But she did not expect that it could be Victor.

Jaida turned to look at Eden. Seeing Eden's curious face, Jaida wiped away her tears and said, "Eden, actually, it was what I wanted to tell you that day. But you said you'd like to talk about it later. So, I didn't say that Victor is my child, so is Graciella.

She has been married and moved abroad. She seldom comes back."

Eden suddenly looked up at Victor and found Victor staring at her quietly. They looked at each other quietly.

Victor thought that Eden belonged to him.

Whether Jaida confirmed he was her son, he had to say it out.

Victor was worried about the fact that Jasper could come freely to their house.

Victor was more convinced when he saw how Jaida treated Jasper just before as a family member.

Eden slowly looked away. She pursed her dry lips and asked somewhat carefully, "Mom, will you move back?"

She had already been used to the life with mother.