

Gluey Love 461

Chapter 461

Jaida knew what Eden was worried about. She gently touched her nose and said, "My little fool, how can I leave you? Didn't I tell you that I have been counting on you for the rest of my life? I'm looking forward to being taken care by you when I'm old."

Eden grinned. No matter whose mother Jaida was, Eden loved Jaida from the bottom of her heart in the past seven years.

Jaida also regarded Eden as her own child. Jaida's love made Eden moved.

She said, "Mom, promise me that you won't leave me."

"Of course!" Jaida looked at Eden her lovingly. Jaida liked Eden from the first time she saw Eden. Eden reminded her of Graciella and Victor.

Maybe, this was fate!

But there was one more thing that she had been hiding from Eden all the time.

Three years after Eden gave birth to Kenny, Jaida saw that Eden was wearing the ring she gave to Victor. Jaida managed to know from Eden that her son was the father of Eden's child.

At that time, Jaida was also shocked.

She could not help but sigh at the wonders of fate. What she had lost, seemed to have come back in a different way.

From then on, she decided that she would stay with Eden for the rest of the time, letting alone that they got along every well.

She took good care of her child at home every day, while Eden went out to work. She cooked meals every day and waited for her daughter to come home to eat together. In fact, she had lived a very happy life in the past seven years.

Victor walked up to them and said, "Mom, I want to live with you as well."

"Well..." Jaida looked at Victor with hesitation.

Then, she looked at Eden beside her.

Victor looked sad. He pointed at himself and said, "Mom, look at me. I am your son. I should be the one to take care of you when you are old."

Eden immediately retorted, "A daughter can do the same."

Eden didn't want to live with Victor. She felt comfortable living with the current family members. If Victor moved in, she would feel nervous.

But could she stop the mother and the son to live together?

Jaida had been away from her children and had suffered for years.

When Eden looked up, she saw Jaida looking at her and waiting for her to decide.

Eden suddenly felt in a dilemma. She glanced at Victor, and Victor also looked at her. The look in his eyes was demanding, as if he was telling Eden that whether she agreed or not, he would live with his mother.

At the moment, a doctor walked out from the operating room. Eden and Jaida stood up quickly.

Victor walked over quickly and asked, "Doctor, how is the child?"

The leading male doctor took off the mask and said, "There were five stitches in the forehead of the child. The right crutch was fractured, and the leg was fractured. There are bruises as well. The

young kid fell heavily and was seriously injured. We found her with a slight concussion. Now we can only wait till she wakes up first."

Hearing it, Eden and Jaida suddenly felt released.

The most important thing was that Gia was not in danger.

Victor said, "Thank you, doctor."

The male doctor smiled and said, "She will be sent

to the ward soon. Go there and stay with her."

Victor asked again, "Doctor, is there any VIP ward?"

The doctor saw Victor's superior appearance. He nodded, "Of course. Go for the admission."

Victor nodded gratefully.

"Eden, mother, I'm going for the admission. I'll be back soon." Victor then turned and ran away. It was obvious that he was happy the moment.

Jaida looked at his figure and her face was full of guilt. He didn't blame her, which made Jaida even guiltier.

She thought that Victor would question her loudly why she had left them behind.

Eden looked at Jaida's guilty face and sighed that fate was unpredictable.

There were billions of people on earth and they had met each other. She couldn't describe the feeling with words.

Soon, Gia was pushed out in sickbed. The blood had been cleaned up. She laid there quietly with a pale face.

"Gia." Eden called her pitifully.

Jaida also felt pity for Gia. Gia was an energetic girl. She might feel down when she couldn't walk.

Jaida looked at Eden and said, "Eden, you sprained your ankle. Sit here first. I'll come and help you."

Eden said, "Sure, mom."

Eden looked down at feet. It seemed that her ankle was sprained again. The doctor said that it took some time for ligament injury to recover.

Eden sat down again.

Victor was back.

The nurse was told to help Giada into the VIP ward.

Jaida looked at her and said, "Victor, go to help Eden. She can't walk."

"Okay!" Victor said and walked towards Eden.

Watching Victor walking over, Eden felt a complicated expression.

Victor sat beside her and looked at her deeply, "Tell me, how can I leave you alone?"

"Pardon?" Eden didn't understand.

Victor looked at the confused Eden and felt her lovely.

He said in a gentle tone, "I just left for a while, and you got hurt. So, I have to live with mom as well and send you to office myself."

Eden was dumbfounded.

So that was what he meant.

Eden looked at his cunning expression and refused, "Can I refuse? How about you visit mom everyday instead of living with us? But why did you suddenly become my brother?"

Victor frowned, "I'm not your brother."

Eden said quickly, "Who cares? Just a random talk."

Victor chuckled and looked at her seriously, "Little fool, I want to be you..."

He purposely stopped and turned to stare at her deeply.

Eden's heartbeat fastened. But she just looked at him quietly. She actually didn't want to hear what he was going to say next.

Victor suddenly grinned, "Eden, I want to be your husband."

As Victor spoke, he held her up and walked to the VIP ward.

Eden stared at him with her bright eyes. She looked even more beautiful when she was surprised.

Victor looked down at her sweet face and couldn't help chuckling.

He knew that she would react so.

Watching his gentle smile, Eden suddenly sobered. She argued, "Victor, put me down. I can walk

myself."

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What happened today was because of him. If she hadn't found out that he was Jaida's son, she would have quarreled with him at this moment.

How could have she let him laugh like this?

Victor looked at her and smiled gently. "Eden, you can't walk now. Be obedient. Don't move!" His tone was particularly tender, which calmed down her agitated emotions.

Eden looked at him quietly. From her point of view, this man was incomparably handsome. There was a gentle smile on his thin lips, making his usually cold and hard outline look meek and dazzling.

The passing passers-by and the nurses couldn't help looking at him a few more times.

Eden knew that he had always been eye-catching. No matter where he went, he could attract everyone's attention.

"Eden!" Jasper, who was holding something in his hands, suddenly appeared. He looked at Victor with his gloomy eyes, and he called Eden in a low voice.

Eden knew that Jasper was unhappy. She smiled, "Jasper, thank you! I have troubled you again."

Jasper shook his head slightly, and his gaze fell on her red and swollen ankles.

He frowned and asked, "Did you twist your ankle again?"

"Yeah!" Eden nodded slightly.

"What am I going to do with you? Should I move to your house and drive you to and from work every day? If so, maybe accidents will stop rushing to you." Jasper looked at her with pain in his eyes. Since she returned to River City, she had been getting hurt all the time.

What he said was very similar to what Victor had said.

Victor grinned, "You don't have to bother about it. I will be responsible to send her to and from work."

Hearing it, Jasper said angrily, "Victor, shame on you! You stay away from Eden."

He glared at Victor with his dark eyes.

Victor's eyes were brooding, and he looked at him coldly.

Eden knew they were about to start arguing again. When she was about to speak, Jaida's voice suddenly came, "Victor, Jasper, come here quickly. Gia is awake."

Jasper frowned slightly when he heard the word "Victor". He looked at Jaida in confusion.

Jaida glanced at Jasper and said with a smile, "Jasper, Victor is my son."

"What?" Jasper looked at Jaida in shock. Hearing this sudden news, Jasper felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

Victor turned out to be the son of Aunt Jaida. This was something he would never have expected.

"Aunt Jaida..." Jasper looked at Jaida and swallowed back the words on the tip of his tongue.

Aunt Jaida had been living a tough life these past few years. He thought about it and did not say anything more. Then he walked toward her.

Jaida went forward to lead the way.

Jasper followed quietly as the past events popped into his mind. During these few years of living with Eden, Jasper had learned how to be considerate of others and to tolerate them.

He came from a well-off family, so he had never been exposed to many things. He had had the temper of a young master and been arrogant in the past.

But since he met Eden, he had got rid of a lot of bad habits. He had become sunny and always thought for her.

But most of his kindness was limited to her.

She was like the teacher in his life, and he was like a child who had just learned to walk, growing up step by step following Eden's footsteps.

He remembered when Eden had been seriously injured at that time, she hadn't wanted to wake up at all. At that time, he still had got a bad temper and thought since she was looking for death, he would let her die.

What was the point of saving a person who wanted to die?

But his sister had told him that she was a strong girl, and it was not that she did not want to live but that she did not have any strength which could support her to continue living.

Later, the doctor had told them that she was pregnant, and they had discussed it by her bed.

To his surprise, when Eden had heard the news, she had miraculously regained consciousness.

When she had woken up, he had been peeling the apple. The apple skin had been very thick. It had been a good apple, but he had made it look bumpy.

The first thing she had said was, "Look at you. You're an adult, but you can't even peel apples. Do you have any common sense of life? You're really pampered."

Hearing these words, he had been stunned.

No one had ever said he was pampered. He had been living a comfortable, luxurious life.

After she had woken up, she had taken him with her to do the things he had never done before.

He had eaten snacks like stinky tofu on the street with her, experiencing a new style of life.

She was neither pretentious nor cowardly. At that time, she had no one to depend on. But she had grinned and said to him, "Jasper, from now on, I will be myself! And I will be proud of myself!"

He had seen her most confident side.

Since that day, she had been working very hard. When others were pregnant, they enjoyed the best treatment, while she had been buzzing around for the sake of her future life.

Not until then had he realized that life was not easy for some people.

When Jasper entered the ward, he caught a strong whiff of disinfectant, which jolted him up from his memories.

He put the things in his hand on the bedside table.

Seeing Gia looking at him with her bright eyes, he smiled gently and asked, "Gia, are you feeling better?"

Gia moved her head slightly. She was in pain now.

She didn't want to say a word and felt dizzy.

Jaida said, "The doctor has checked her up. There is nothing serious, but her hands and feet are broken. She has to be hospitalized for observation."

Hearing that, Eden felt that relieved. As long as her head was not injured, there would be no huge problems.

"Mom." Gia looked at her mother's forehead, which was also wrapped in gauze. She cried out sadly, struggling to hold back her tears.

When she had been falling, she still had consciousness, and she had seen her mother roll down.

Victor put Eden on the chair next to the bed.

Eden held her little hand gently and said, "Gia, mom is here. Don't be afraid." It was all her fault. If she had reacted a little faster, she would have caught Gia.

Giada looked at her and blinked. She then choked out, "Mom, I'm not an illegitimate child, right? I'm your daughter. Although I don't have a father, I have a mother."

Eden's heart suddenly hurt when she heard that.

When she was faced with the word, her heart ached as if it had been stabbed by a knife.

Victor felt even more pain when he heard this.

Jaida looked up at his son.

This brat had done such a thing in the past, but he had been irresponsible.

It made her want to beat him up.

Victor took a step forward and took Giada's small hand. He smiled gently and said, "Sweetie, who told you that you don't have a father?"

Giada choked off and asked, "Who is my father?"

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When Victor heard her question, he sneaked a look at his mother instead of Eden.

Jaida's expression grew slightly solemn. She lowered her head, not saying anything.

Victor looked at her and was sure his mother had known.

He looked at Gia and said with a smile, "Sweetie, I told you that after I marry your mother, I will be your father."

Eden frowned at Victor. How could he say that in front of Gia?

She glanced at her and saw her smiling sweetly. The words that came to her lips were instantly swallowed back.

Jasper was angered when he heard that. "Victor, why are you lying to Gia?"

Although he was Aunt Jaida's son, their relationship was just so-so.

Eden was a clean-hearted and simple person. She lived a comfortable life.

There was a saying that men were responsible for conquering the world, while women only needed to conquer men.

Eden had conquered Jasper without doing anything.

He wouldn't give up until all hope was gone.

Victor looked at him and said with a smile, "Why do you think I lied to Gia?"

"You..." Jasper frowned as he glared at him. He felt choked and could not speak.

He had been watching Victor's love for Eden the whole time.

He took a look at Eden, whom he had been guarding all the time. Why couldn't she give him a chance?

Jasper's heart was filled with bitterness.

Giada kept silent. Actually, she did like Mr. Alwynn to be her father.

But it was all up to his mother.

"Mom, it hurts!" Giada sobbed softly.

Hearing this, Eden pursed her red lips tightly. She smiled, "Baby, close your eyes and sleep. When you fall asleep, it won't hurt anymore."

Giada nodded slightly and complied with her mother's advice.

Eden let out a sigh of relief. She had never expected this kind of incident today would happen to her.

But what about Haven? In order to frame her, Haven had used all sorts of intrigues and wiles. She had even paid the price of her own child's life. In the end, she would be completely defeated.

The evidence in Eden's hands was enough to make her suffer a crushing defeat.

Although Eden was born into a poor family and had no parents, she had already learned how to protect herself.

The ward fell into silence.

Victor looked at his daughter in distress, and his heart was in pain.

Jaida looked at him and said, "Victor, let's talk outside."

Victor glanced at her and nodded slightly.

He followed her out silently.

They took the elevator to the garden on the first floor.

The garden was planted with camphor trees, and a faint fragrance was drifting around.

Looking at her son's tall and strong figure, Jaida felt extremely gratified.

Back then, when Rebecca had entered the Alwynn family, she had suffered all kinds of humiliation, but

Phillip had been looking on coldly as a bystander.

In the end, Rebecca had forced her to leave, threatening to hurt Victor and Graciella.

Jaida looked at her son with a guilty face. "Victor, I'm sorry. I brought you and Graciella a lot of pain. I was too cowardly at that time."

Fortunately, her two children had grown up very well.

Victor looked at his mother quietly and thought of his childhood. During that time, he had lost both his mother and Eden. He did have lived a very miserable life.

And later, Graciella had been sent abroad by his father. He had felt that he was left all alone. Loneliness had been drowning him all the time.

Whether it was in the past or now, when he was alone, he would be tortured by loneliness, unable to extricate himself.

He looked at his mother, who looked much older than he had remembered.

His handsome face slowly cracked into a smile, "Mom, I am sorry. At that time, I was too young to protect you."

If he had got the ability to protect his mother back then, she would not have been forced away.

His mother was not weak, but she was too kind.

At that time, she could have chosen to fall out and argue with the Alwynn family to the end, but she had decided to leave silently.

In her heart, perhaps it would be better for him and his sister to stay with their father. He hadn't understood this until later.

Jaida suddenly burst into tears, "Don't you blame me for leaving you..."

Victor interrupted her with a laugh, "You hadn't gone far. Every year on our birthdays, you sent us gifts. You were secretly watching us grow up."

"Mmm!" Jaida nodded and said in a tearful voice, "I had been hiding in River City until eight years ago. I didn't leave here and go to Gate City until

you and Graciella had grown up. I wanted to start a new life, but I found that I had too many things to care about.

One day, I felt I need some distraction, so I went to the riverside. People passing by looked so happy.

They were couples or families, but only I was all alone. I don't know what I was thinking then, but I turned around and jumped into the river.

Eden happened to see everything. At that time, she just woke up from a coma due to a car accident and went for a walk there.

She ran desperately to me, shouting for help.

Finally, a man dragged me up. I had failed to commit suicide..."

When Jaida said that, she wiped away her tears and bit her lip tightly.

Every time thinking about the past, she would feel such pain.

Hearing this, Victor couldn't believe that his mother would have intended to take her own life.

He hadn't expected she and Eden to meet each other in this way.

Victor did not speak and looked at his mother quietly. Unconsciously, tears rolled down his cheeks, and his whole body tensed up involuntarily.

Jaida went on saying, "Eden and I had sat by the river for a night. We talked a lot. Finally, we found that we were both homeless.

Eden took me back to her rented apartment. Later, I found that we were very congenial, and it was I who proposed that Eden should be my daughter.

Three years later, when I was doing cleaning at home, I came across your watch and the bespoke ring I had given to you. I asked Eden and knew that you were the kids' father.

Victor, do you know? Eden almost died because of you. She looks strong, but she has a fragile soul.

Fortunately, over the years, Jasper and Abby have been by her side. You know Jasper's feelings for Eden."

Hearing this, Victor was quite dissatisfied. He asked with a bitter face, "Mom, who is your son?"

Jaida smiled through tears, "During these years, Eden, Jasper, Abby, and I, we have been living together all the time. Jasper has always taken good care of us. I am a grateful person. On this matter, I don't want any of you to get hurt."

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Hearing this, Victor was a little embarrassed.

He said, "Mom, I'm determined to OJU with her. I am the kids' father. Family should be together."

Jaida nodded slightly and asked, "When are you going to confess this to Eden?"

Victor took a deep breath. According to his original plan, he would let Eden know her own identity first and then tell her that he was the kids' father.

Victor looked at his mother and said in a dignified tone, "Do you still remember Eden Clement of the Clement family? They're the same person."

"What?" Jaida was looking at her son with her mouth agape.

"Do you mean that my daughter Eden is Eden Clement who was missing when playing outside with you?" Jaida couldn't believe it.

She still remembered that innocent and lovely little girl.

Victor nodded heavily, and a trace of pain flashed across his handsome face. "When Eden returned to River City, I recognized her. But I didn't dare to tell anyone the truth. I am afraid that Rebecca would take Eden away from me, just like what she did to you. I have been looking for you and Eden for more than 10 years.

Now I've found you, but I'm still worried. What happened today is obviously arranged by Haven."

Hearing this, Jaida said angrily, "I don't know what Aisling is thinking. Why did she adopt Haven?

Is it because when you were kids, we always joked about you and Eden getting married? Eden was very cute, and the two families were neighbors. We used to jest with each other.

After Eden was lost, Aisling was afraid of losing this marriage, so she adopted Haven, right?" Both of them came from the same circle, so Jaida more or less understood Aisling's thoughts.

Victor shook his head slightly. He pursed his dry lips and said, "I don't know, but now things are a little tricky."

"Victor," Jaida's tone became a little heavier, "Eden has suffered a lot over the years. It's not easy for her to get over the hardships. Does still have to endure tortures like this?"

Eden worked very hard every day and tackled the difficulties head-on. She wanted to live her best life.

She was grateful and always exerting herself, but she did not know how to gain a good life.

Except for family affection, she kept the rest of her heart in a corner.

She did not dare to touch love, so she chose to avoid and ignore Jasper's pursuit.

She couldn't take any harm at all.

Jaida thought about it, and her tears silently flowed down again.

How could Eden be so pitiful?

The Gienger family had trampled on her dignity recklessly. Victor had given her the most painful stab, and her biological mother had struck the deadly blow.

She had adopted another girl to take her place.

"Eden..." Jaida felt pain while breathing.

She took a few steps back.

"Mom!" Victor hurried to fling out an arm to stop her from falling.

Jaida took a deep breath and looked at him. "Victor, if today's incident was deliberately arranged by Haven, then this woman is malicious. If she colludes with Rebecca, Eden is indeed in danger."

Victor nodded and said angrily, "That's why I haven't told everyone the truth, but I didn't expect Mrs. Clement would have such a big prejudice

against Eden."

Jaida sneered, "It didn't surprise me at all. She had always regarded you as her future son-in-law, while Haven married Vincent. I have paid attention to all these things. In the eyes of Aisling, interests are most important."

Jaida frowned and felt a sharp pain in his heart.

Now Haven would definitely use her child as a weapon against Eden, and there was already a heated discussion on the Internet.

Victor said, "Mom, you don't have to worry about what happened today. Anson has already gone to investigate."

"OK!" Jaida nodded slightly.

Suddenly, she thought of something. She quickly took out her phone and dialed Kenny's number.

The call was soon answered.

"Hi Grandma," Kenny said gently.

A faint smile appeared on Jaida's face. "Kenny, have you got back from the bookstore?"

"I'm still on the subway."

"Gia had an accident, and we're at the hospital now. I will go back to make dinner for you at about six o'clock. Go home and have a rest. I will bring you here to see Gia after dinner."

On the other side, Kenny kept silent for a moment before asking, "Is Gia badly injured?"

"Yes, and she will be hospitalized for a few days. I'm calling you because I was afraid that you might get worried if you can't see us at home. Just wait for me."

"Okay!" Kenneth nodded and agreed.

Jaida hung up the phone and smiled with relief.

"Kenny has always been very sensible and obedient."

After she finished, she looked at her son. "Victor, although you made a big mistake, the three kids are God's blessing. They are all excellent. From the day they were born, I have been accompanying them.

They have always been very sensible and show filial obedience for Eden and me. You, you should pay attention to Eden's matter."

Victor nodded, "Mom, I've been trying my best. By the way, how do you think of the proposal I made earlier today?"

Jaida knew what he meant. She suddenly thought of Zaiden. She looked a little uneasy and said, "Victor, I've remarried. I'm very happy that you want to live with me. But you must get Eden's permission first.

Now your relationship is very awkward. Jasper often sleeps over in my house because we are like a family.

You are my son, and it is OK for me to take you home. But now, the only available room in the house is the one next to Eden's.

You've liked quietness since you were a child, but in my family, there are eight people. Can you get used to it?"

Victor nodded heavily and smiled wickedly, "It will be OK. A baker's wife may bite of a bun, and a brewer's wife may bite of a tun. You also want me to pay more attention to Eden. Only when I am with her, our relationship will progress."

Jaida continued, "Victor, about my remarriage..."

Victor smiled and said, "You had been suffering for so many years. It's not easy to meet your Mr. Right. Mr. Calder has a good reputation in the business circle. Why do I object? As long as you're happy, I am happy."

Jaida breathed a sigh of relief. She was afraid that Victor would blame her, and she had always felt guilty.

But Zaiden had given her a lot and waited for her for too long. They only had a short period of one or two decades left. For the rest of her life, she did not want to let Zaiden down.

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Jaida curled her lips and smiled, looking at her outstanding son in front. All the bitterness these years had finally come to an end.

She grinned, "Later, I'll call Graciella and tell her everything."

"Good! Graciella will be very happy." Victor knew that his sister also missed her mother very much, and she had always wanted to come back.

Knowing that her mother was back, Graciella would definitely return.

Jaida looked at the people coming and going in the distance and said, "Victor, after this matter is over, you should confess to Eden. After all, it is not good to keep the truth from her..."

Before Jaida could finish his words, she suddenly pulled his son to the side.

Victor looked up and frowned slightly. They went behind the artificial rockery in the garden and stood quietly.

The people walking towards them were Rebecca and Haven.

"Haven, aren't you aware of your pregnancy?"

Rebecca's sharp voice sounded.

"Mom, I've been too busy these days, and I..." Haven hesitated.

Since Shen and Vincent had been engaged, she began to address Rebecca as "mom" in line with family tradition.

Today Rebecca was dressed in a coquettish style. Crossing her arms, she glared at Haven and said, "Tell me the truth. What's going on between you and Eden Bleu?"

Haven lowered his head. It was not long after the operation, and her face was still a little pale. What should she say?

Could she tell Rebecca Eden Bleu was Eden Clement?

Would Rebecca help her if she knew the truth?

She was isolated and helpless, and Vincent did not truly love her.

"Answer me!" Rebecca raised her voice.

The reason why she didn't like Haven was her dull character, which always gave her a gloomy feeling.

Haven looked up at her and said, "What do you think of Eden Bleu? Based on my understanding of Victor, it's impossible for him to give up on her."

She had to first figure out what Rebecca was thinking.

Rebecca sneered, "Since you and I are already family, I will be straightforward with you.

The Jotham Alwynn Group must belong to Vin. So, I will destroy whatever Victor likes. This time you did a good job. Although my grandson was gone, I can directly ruin Eden. I will not let go.

I want Victor to lose everything, and the Alwynn Group will also be Vin's in the future. As a family, you must help me. Only in this way will you and Vin lead a better life in the future."

Upon hearing this, Haven felt at ease.

She wickedly, "How about taking advantage of this opportunity to completely destroy her? What about accidental death?"

Rebecca was startled by her words, but she realized that Haven had just lost her baby. She might be out of her mind now.

She said, "There's no need to kill people. As long as we trample her into the mud, she won't have the chance to turn around."

"As long as Eden is alive, Victor will never collapse. Victor has never cared about anyone else. Only by destroying the woman he loves can we acquire the Alwynn Group for Vincent," Haven said excitedly.

Rebecca frowned at her and said coldly, "I didn't expect that you are even crueler than me. Fine. It will be easy to get rid of Eden. There are a lot of people who want money more than their own lives. As long as you give them a sum of money, they will be willing to do anything. But it's weird that you insist on killing her."

Haven looked at Rebecca and said sarcastically, "Mom, I just spoke your mind! I know that you have always hated Victor. Since he cares about Eden, she is his Achilles heel. Even if I don't do this, you will do it sooner or later."

Haven had been Rebecca's neighbor for more than ten years, so she could see a lot of things.

Rebecca was not a kind person. She was a person of no scruples, who had managed to enter the Alwynn family by hook or by crook.

She was not only beautiful but also had a gift of gab. She could easily take men's breath away and was good at making use of other people.

She and Phillip had quarreled with each other for more than ten years, but Phillip had never won.

As a bystander, Haven observed their emotions and resentments. She had already seen through these things.

Rebecca could provide her with good resources, and that was why she had decided to marry Vincent.

Except for Victor, Vincent was her best choice in River City.

Although he couldn't make a name for himself in this circle, his future was bright. No matter what, Rebecca would make him a great success.

There was no reason for Haven to give up the marriage with Vincent.

She was an orphan with bad family background. Some things had planted deeply into her bones and could not be drawn out.

Her heart had been filled with inferiority since she had been a child. Suddenly, she had become the adopted daughter of a rich family. She would never give up her current beautiful life.

She wanted money, property, and a carefree life.

Hearing Haven's words, Rebecca was stunned for a moment.

She weighed up the pros and cons and thought Haven's words made sense.

However, right now, that brat had already learned how to retaliate. After all these years of growth, he became full of thorns, resisting her.

Victor had never allowed himself to be weak. If he attacked someone, he would bite home so that his target would not have the power to fight back.

She sneered "Haven, your proposal sounds good.

I'll arrange it secretly. Go back to have a good rest. You can count on me. I'll claim justice for my grandson."

Haven smiled, "Mom, you're the best. Thank you!" "Daughter-in-law is half a daughter. Of course, I will treat you well. Go back and take good care of yourself. I'm still looking forward to a grandson." Rebecca looked at her and smiled. Claptrap was always at her fingertips.

But she was cursing Haven in her heart. This idiot even hadn't known her own pregnancy. If she had not miscarried, Rebecca would ask Phillip to give the baby stocks and shares as soon as he was born, which would sooner or later fall into her hands.

But now... it was too late.

"Okay! Let's go. My mom is still waiting for me over there," Haven said, walking in the direction of the way they had come.

Rebecca nodded, and then she warned, "Don't tell your mother you didn't know you were pregnant."

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The voices of the two gradually faded away.

Victor and Jaida walked out from behind the rockery.

Victor's eyes were dark, and his face was horribly gloomy.

This was what he had been worried about for a long time. Even if Eden did not provoke them, they would not let go of her because of him.

Jaida glared at the backs of Rebecca and Haven.

She took a look at her cell phone, and it was out of juice.

Victor said, "Mom, let's go up first. I'll handle these things."

Jaida nodded. The worry that arose in her mind made her face pale. She looked deeply at her son and said earnestly, "No matter what, we can't let Eden get hurt. Eden has been suffering a lot since she came back. The kids are affected. Especially Kenny, that child has always been worried about his mother."

Victor nodded heavily, "Don't worry. This time, I won't let Eden get hurt."

Jaida nodded with a tired face.

"Let's go to see Gia. Jasper and I will go back first. You stay here and accompany Eden. It's not convenient for her to walk now," Jaida said and went forward.

Now she was not afraid that Rebecca would know that she had come back.

There were things that she could not escape from, and she had to face them. And she would take back whatever belonged to her.

In the ward.

When Giada fell asleep, Jasper said softly, "Eden, I went out to ask Gia's doctor just now. He said that Gia could go home in a few days.

But it's going to be hard for her. Her hands and feet are in plaster. She might have to suffer this month."

Eden looked at her daughter's pallor and said, "Gia must get better before school starts. You know this little girl's character. She has always been looking forward to her first grade."

Jasper smiled and glanced at Gia. He said, "She takes after you. You influenced her by your word and deed. She likes and is good at drawing very much. When I was her age, my drawing of a

tortoise looked more like a bird. I didn't begin to learn to paint until junior high school. Later, I found myself quite talented, so I majored in design when I was in college."

Eden looked at him and smiled, "Jasper, talent is very important, but your success mainly resulted from your hard work."

Both Jasper and Eden had been working very hard. But she still could not catch up with him.

After all, Jasper was a CEO, while she was still just a director.

Jasper looked at her with a doting gaze. "Eden, you are also a hard worker."

Jasper's smile suddenly wavered, "By the way, what happened today has already caused an uproar on the Internet. There are all kinds of scolding comments about you. Don't look at them."

Eden smiled bitterly and said, "To be honest, I didn't expect Haven to hate me so much."

Jasper squinted his eyes slightly and sneered, "She hates you because of jealousy. Such a person is very horrible! You must be more careful in the future." Although he had predicted that Eden would be involved, he had not expected it to come so soon.

Eden nodded. She had known Haven would play tricks. She had always been very careful, but her preventive measures proved to be useless against such things.

How could she have expected that Haven would go to the bathroom on the 25th floor this morning?

She had never thought that Haven would do this.

Jasper added, "There are still a lot of reporters waiting outside."

Eden smiled slightly, her starry eyes shining and the frown between beautiful eyebrows slowly wavering. She was not afraid at all, "Jasper, Haven will not let it go. She made such a big sacrifice just to destroy me."

She found it both funny and annoying. How much did Haven hate her? How could she have such a vicious mind?

Jasper looked at her bright and confident eyes, feeling distressed. He moved closer to her and said in a gentle voice, "You should mind your own matter instead of that of Haven. Your ankle was twisted again. Don't walk for the next month."

As Jasper spoke, he picked up the medicine prescribed by the doctor beside him and carefully sprayed it on her red and swollen ankle.

Eden's face lit up with a bright smile. "I am OK. It's not a big deal. In this world, everyone encounters obstacles. I just feel sorry for Gia."

Jasper looked up at her casually and said, "Eden, what is a big deal if even this can't be counted as one?"

Eden laughed softly but did not say anything.

Jasper stood up, saying, "Remember to use it again tonight."

"Got it!" Eden smiled with gratitude, her eyes crinkling.

The more she laughed, the more distressed Jasper felt.

He looked at her sullenly and said, "How can you still laugh?"

Eden said, "Do I have to cry?" Since things had already happened, crying could not solve the problem.

In this case, she'd better face it with a beautiful smile.

This was what life was like, and she was growing up every day.

No matter what, she had always been tackling difficulties head-on.

Jasper was looking at her worriedly and kept silent.

At this time, Jaida and Victor came in.

Jasper's expression returned to normal.

Jaida smiled and said, "Jasper, please drive me back home. Kenny will be back soon."

Jasper glanced at Victor, wondering in his heart, "Victor is her son. Why didn't she ask him to do it?"

Victor looked at Jasper with deep eyes.

Jasper nodded after a while. "Aunt Jaida, let's go."

"OK!" Jaida looked at Eden. "Eden, I will bring you dinner later."

Eden grinned, "Thank you, mom."

Jaida said, "It's nothing."

Jaida left with Jasper as she spoke.

In an instant, there were only Victor and Eden in the ward.

Eden lowered her head slightly, averting her gaze from Victor.

When she was alone with him, she always felt a little nervous.

What a d*mn coincidence! Only the two of them were left here.

Victor was not as reserved as Eden. He kept looking at Eden's face and noticed that she became very nervous when she was with him.

"Eden, your foot..."

"Jasper has already applied medicine for me. I'm

fine now," Eden interrupted him, still lowering her head.

Victor pursed his lips slightly. Jasper had always taken good care of her.

"That's good!" He pulled over a stool and sat down beside her.

Eden raised her head and looked at him. Her clear and bright eyes fell on his handsome face in confusion. "Aren't you busy?"

Since such a thing had happened in the company, shouldn't he be very busy?"

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Eden thought all these things that happened in the company had something to do with her.

Victor looked at her quietly. "Eden, I'm not busy."

He remembered that he had told her he would always have time for her.

Even if he was busy, she would always be his priority.

She was an important part of his life.

Eden looked at him guiltily. His gaze at her was intoxicant like wine, attracting her attention. But she somehow felt Victor was keeping her at arm's length.

"Victor, I'm sorry. What happened today will more or less affect the company."

Now the gate of the company, as well as that of the hospital, must have been blocked by reporters.

Victor looked at her solemnly and said in a deep voice, "It's not your fault."

Eden smiled bitterly and said, "Thank you for trusting me and not blaming Jaida. You must have missed her very much these years, right?"

Victor looked at her and nodded. He had missed both his mom and her very much.

"How was she living there years?" He asked. His heart ached whenever he thought of his mother's suicide.

Victor's eyes were slightly lowered. At this moment, he seemed a little scared and nervous.

Eden said, "She has been living a good life. At least, I can see her smile every day."

Victor said, "That's good!"

There were so many past events in his mother's mind. How could she live a good life?

He still looked at her and thanked her, "Thank you for keeping her company all the time."

Eden smiled, "Actually, I want to thank Jaida for taking care of us." As long as Jaida and the children were around her, she would have a home.

They made her no longer lonely.

Victor smiled slightly and quietly looked at her beautiful little face. When she was off work, she became gentle and virtuous. He liked her soft side.

Eden noticed that he had been staring at her. She said helplessly, "Please don't look at me all the time. It's very stressful."

In fact, she could have pretended not to see it.

But his gaze was so passionate that she couldn't continue to pretend. In this case, she decided to say it directly.

Victor did not take it seriously and joked, "Eden, I'm afraid it's not polite if I don't look at you when talking with you." The excuse was a bit lame. He just wanted to look at her.

She was the only woman in the world whom he would look at in that way.

Only she could make him willing to do anything for her.

Eden was speechless.

She was not convinced at all.

She said to herself, "When he was not speaking, he still looked at me." That was why she had spoken out. But why did he keep staring at her?

She could be considered delicate at most. If she were to walk together with Abigail, men would only have Abby in their eyes.

Eden was about to speak when the phone suddenly rang.

It was Abigail.

She answered the phone. "Hello! Abby."

"Eden, what's wrong with you recently? You became a trending topic again?"

Eden smiled, "The higher the tree, the stronger the wind. You don't have to worry about it." "How can I not worry? I don't care about what happened before, but what happened today is huge. What's

going on between you and Haven? No matter how angry you are, I'm sure you will never push people down the stairs."

Eden laughed in a low voice and said, "Maybe I will do that someday."

"You... How's Gia?"

Eden looked up and saw her daughter sleeping soundly. She said, "Gia is fine. Don't worry. Tell Ricky his sister is OK."

"Ricky is by my side, and he can hear us. We need to go now. There is another shooting."

"OK!" Before Eden said goodbye, Abigail had already hung up the phone.

Eden smiled slightly. Abigail and Ricky seemed to have been very busy all the time.

Victor asked her, "When will Ricky come back?"

Eden looked at him and said, "Soon. The film shooting is about to be finished. He will come back this month."

Eden looked at him in confusion and asked, "Hasn't Ricky finished the commercial shoot for children's wear yet?"

Victor nodded slightly, "Yes, he has to work for one or two more days."

Eden nodded, "There is still time. Abigail has always scheduled everything well."

Victor nodded slightly. Abigail had arranged everything well, but Ricky was too tired.

However, this was all his fault.

If...

Victor suddenly stopped thinking about it. There were no "ifs" on this matter.

If...

Victor laughed at himself in his heart, but he was still thinking about 'ifs'.

If he had recognized Eden seven years ago, then the four of them wouldn't have had to suffer.

After this matter was solved, he would tell Eden her identity and everything else, no matter what.

He had born everything in his heart, but in truth, and it was very difficult to endure.

"Knock, knock..." Suddenly, someone knocked on the door.

Victor rose and looked outside, and then he heard a voice.

"Victor, it's us." Anson's voice came from outside.

Victor walked over and opened the door.

Anson, Lucian, and Adonis stood outside with bags in their hands.

Victor looked at them with a frown. "Why are you here?"

Anson raised his eyebrows and asked, "Why? Can't we come?"

Victor didn't say anything. He made way for them and let them in.

Anson was the first to enter.

Eden turned around to look at them and smiled.

Anson laughed, "Eden, is Gia alright?"

Eden curled her lips slightly and smiled. "She'll be fine after some rest."

Lucian looked at Giada on the hospital bed. Seeing that her face was pale and her feet and hands in the cast, he said, "Looks like she's heavily injured."

Anson's smile wavered, and he glanced at Lucian.

Couldn't Lucian read the room? How could he say that at such a time? He was really outspoken.

Adonis added, "Oh! Isn't she in a critical condition?"

Anson frowned. Here came another straight shooter.

Eden smiled slightly and said, "Mr. Skye, Mr. Ronen,

President Su, thank you for visiting Gia."

The three of them put aside what they were holding.

Anson said, "Eden, you don't have to worry about what happened today. Lucian has already found evidence."

"Really?" Eden looked at Lucian in surprise.

She didn't expect him to be so fast.

"Bang!" At this time, the door was suddenly kicked open by someone from outside.

Angrily, the people in the ward looked at the door.

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Hearing the sound of the door being kicked, Anson frowned, "Sounds like someone's up to no good."

Adonis said, "No matter who it is, if they want to make trouble, they have to ask my fist first."

Lucian furrowed his brows. He had a rough idea of who it was.

Eden looked at her daughter on the bed with concern.

Gia was disturbed in her sleep. She frowned slightly, her long eyelashes trembling.

Victor walked over gloomily and quickly opened the door.

Phillip's long face came into his eyes.

As soon as Victor saw his father, his face darkened, and his sharp eyes fixing on Phillip's angry face.

Phillip did not say anything. His lips curled up with fury, and he quickly raised his hand.

"Slap!" Victor's face was beaten heavily.

Victor narrowed his eyes and glared at Phillip. His entire body tensed up, and a wave of extremely strong anger instantly spread in all directions.

He glared at his father as if a lion intending to tear his prey apart.

The father and son had the same temper. They were both stubborn, and what was decided would never change.

The two pairs of eyes, burning with a raging fire, glared at each other, neither giving way to the other.

"Alas!" Anson cried out in shock.

Everyone in the room was stunned.

Anson was enraged. He took a few steps forward and said in an angry voice, "Uncle Phillip, why did you hit Victor? Before you hit him, why didn't you ask the cause and effect of the matter?"

Phillip looked at Victor coldly and angrily. "It is my mercy to have just beaten him. I've warned Eden a long time ago, asking her to leave the Alwynn Group. I didn't expect her to turn a deaf ear to it. Now she murdered my grandson. The grandson of the Alwynn family. How dare she!" His furious voice was like a clap of thunder.

Phillip was darting fierce looks of hate at Victor, who had never obeyed him. He couldn't believe Victor to be so protective of a single mother. He had originally come for Eden, and he hadn't expected that it was his son who opened the door.

Unexpectedly, he was also in the hospital.

Anson let out a mocking laugh. "Uncle Phillip, I'm feeling a little sorry for you. Why did you end up being fooled around by those women?"

When Phillip heard this, he got even angrier. "Anson, don't think that you can speak to me like that, even if your surname is Mu."

Anson looked at him and said coldly, "Thank God for my surname Mu. In my family, my father never beats or frames people muddleheadedly."

"You..."

"Anson, you bastard, don't go too far." Vincent suddenly came out and scolded.

Anson mocked, "Oh, so a coward turtle is hiding behind?"

Vincent was always irritable. When he heard Anson's words, he lost his temper at once.

He pointed at Anson's nose and said, "Anson, come out! Let's fight! I'll beat the pants out of you!"

Anson did not shrink back. "You? Let's go!" Anson said as he was walking out of the room.

Victor pulled him back.

He looked at Anson and said, "What are you fussing about with a mad dog?"

Anson said angrily, "I'm going to beat the mad dog up and teach him a good lesson."

Victor said coldly, "Don't go."

Suddenly, Gia, who was lying on the hospital bed, was disturbed by the noise. She was half awake and instantly began to cry.

"Mom, mom..." She looked around. There was a trace of fear on her pale face with tears.

Eden looked at her and gently held her little hand, coaxing her softly, "Gia, don't cry. Mom is here."

Giada gradually calmed down when she heard her mother's voice. She had been drugged and sleeping all the time.

If she hadn't been suddenly woken up, she could have slept until tomorrow morning.

More and more people gathered at the door. Buddy and Aisling, as well as Wyatt, were also here.

"Victor, you called me a mad dog?" Vincent roared at Victor angrily.

Victor didn't even look at him, just coldly threw out a word, "Piss off!"

Hearing this, Phillip could not believe it. "Victor, you..." He was so angry that he could not help but take a few steps back, feeling dizzy.

Vincent quickly supported him. "Dad, you don't have to be angry with this kind of person. If he loves you, he won't protect the woman who killed

my son."

Anson's heart ached when he heard that. Why did Victor have such a father?

Wyatt walked over and said, "Phillip, nothing is clear yet. Why are you so impulsive?"

Hearing Wyatt's voice, Phillip looked back at him and asked, "Why are you here?"

Wyatt said, "After all, it was Aisling that pushed the child. We came to see Gia." His real reason for coming was Eden Bleu. She was the daughter that he had been looking for all this time.

He had missed her several times, and he had not expected that she was Director Bleu of Victor's company.

Phillip sneered, "My grandson is gone, but that child is still alive and well. Why didn't she pay with her life?"

"Get out!" Victor's angry roar spread throughout the corridor.

Phillip felt that his eardrums were going to break.

He looked at his son in a daze. He had never seen him so angry before. The flames in his deep black eyes seemed to be about to spurt out.

Victor glared at his father and said word by word, "I announce that I disown you from now on. There will be no relationship between us. But the Jotham

Alwynn Group belongs to my mom. I will get it back from you bit by bit."

"Victor, you..."

"Don't call me by my name. From now on, I won't call you father anymore, because you don't deserve it. You saw with your own eyes that my mother was forced to leave, but you just stood by and watched. You're no father of mine!" Victor's cold voice was heart-wrenching.

Phillip's anger subsided little by little.

He struggled to argue, "It was ten years ago. Who didn't make mistakes when he was young? Why do you have to hold on to this matter? Haven's child is also your nephew. How can you just let it go? How precious the grandson of the Alwynn family is! But he just died like this."

"Really? Then I'll show you now how your grandson was murdered." Lucian's voice reached everyone's ears in a careless manner.

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Everyone turned their heads and fixed their gaze on Lucian.

He walked aside and picked up his laptop.

Eden felt very confused. Was there any surveillance in that place?

When she saw that Lucian was brimming with confidence, she felt relieved.

Lucian was a man of few words, but he was always reliable.

Anson's tone was cold as he said, "Since everyone is here, why don't you all come in and take a look?"

Anson looked at Phillip with a smile and said, "Uncle Phillip, why don't we invite the reporters down there and let them have a look at this live show too?"

Seeing Anson's confident smile, Vincent's heart skipped a beat. He had a bad feeling.

It should be noted that even though Lucian had a sharp tongue, he was very discreet.

When it came to something that he wasn't sure of, he wouldn't talk about it.

Phillip said angrily, "Live show, what live show?"

Anson, what kind of tricks are you playing?"

Phillip only wanted to get justice for his grandson. He had never thought about any other possibility.

Anson's lips curled into a smile, but he did not reply to Phillip. He glanced at Aisling outside and asked, "Mrs. Clement, what do you think? Should we invite the reporters?"

Anyway, he had decided to be as cruel as he could today.

He did not believe that a man like him would lose to a woman.

That woman, Haven, was really hateful. When the time came, they would send a big "gift" to the Clement family.

Anson raised her eyebrows and looked at Aisling with a big smile.

Aisling frowned at him. She had always felt guilty about what she had done today.

She had looked at her hands many times. At that time, she had been so angry that she had pushed the child.

She had caused Eden to fall down the stairs as well. When she looked at Eden's listless appearance, her heart ached for a moment.

Thinking of the bloody scene of mother and daughter, she felt restless. After sending Haven home, she had asked Buddy to drive her the hospital.

Aisling said, "No need. Just say you want to say!"

Anson sneered, "Then all of you can come in. This ward is big enough to accommodate you."

With a smile on his face, Victor pulled Victor and took a few steps back.

Aisling and others walked in.

Confused, Phillip strode inside. Vincent suddenly started to feel uneasy.

He soon came up with a guess. Haven hadn't done all this on purpose, had she?

As they entered, the spacious ward became crowded.

Eden's expression instantly darkened when she saw Mrs. Clement.

She slightly lowered her head and avoided eye contact with her.

Buddy frowned when he saw Gia lying on the hospital bed. This child was seriously injured.

Aisling looked at Gia and felt even more guilty.

She asked in surprise, "How could she be injured so badly?"

Eden's heart could not help but hurt when she heard that. She kept her head down and did not look at anyone. Her face was filled with anger.

Wyatt took a look at Eden and then at Aisling. He said angrily, "What were you thinking at that time? How could you hurt such a young child? What's wrong with you? You used to be reasonable. You should have known those stories on the Internet are exaggerated. Since you haven't figured

things out, how could you retaliate against them like this, you..." Wyatt wanted to say something more, but now it was too late.

The situation had already taken a turn for the worse.

Aisling pursed her lips and didn't say anything.

Victor said, "Lucian, hurry. Don't let these people disturb Gia."

He spoke in a cold tone.

Lucian nodded slightly and said, "It will be ready soon."

Lucian's ten fingers moved quickly on the keyboard.

After a while, he played the video and put it in front of Phillip. He said, "Chairman Alwynn, take a good look at it. Haven had staged the incident from start to finish. Eden hadn't touched her through the whole process."

Everyone's eyes were fixed on the video.

Only Eden was looking at her daughter's pale face, feeling disdressed.

Phillip's face was getting uglier and uglier.

Aisling's face was also full of anger.

In the video, Eden and Haven were standing at the stairs.

Eden was looking at Haven calmly. Haven was very excited during the whole process. In just one minute, Haven fell down the stairs.

As for Eden, she had never pushed Haven.

Vincent bit his lower lip angrily. What a stupid woman!

Adonis said angrily, "I've known that she is not a good person, but I didn't expect her to be so bad.

It's disgusting."

Hearing these words, the corners of Anson's mouth curled up slightly.

"Yeah, you know, cats hide their claws." His sarcastic voice reached everyone's ears.

Phillip's expression had already turned ugly to the extreme. He looked at Victor.

"Victor, I..."

"Since you've finished watching the video, you can go!" Victor's voice was cold and did not allow others to put in a word.

"Victor, I'm sorry. Dad didn't know..."

"I said, you are not my father!" Victor's cold voice interrupted him. Things like this had happened countless times at home, but Phillip had never wanted to hear his explanation.

He only believed in Rebecca's words. His father had never believed in him, never.

There was a sharp pain in Victor's heart.

Even if he had believed himself once, he would try to forgive him, but never.

Phillip said angrily, "Even if you don't admit it, you are also an Alwynn. Blood is thicker than water!"

Victor laughed sarcastically, "Maybe you are right. But you're not my father as long as I disown you."

Vincent mocked, "All right. If you don't want to be a member of the Alwynn family, remove your name from our household register."

Victor glanced at Vincent with a wicked look and sneered, "Vincent, after years of the good life, did you forget where you came from? It was you and your mother that should be removed from the household register. One day, I will kick you back to where you came from."

"Victor, don't cross the line!" Vincent roared.

Of course, he knew where he came from.

Before returning to the Alwynn family, their life had been not bad. But there had always been some people gossiping about them.

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Gossip about his mother had never stopped. He was unwilling to think about what had happened when he was a child.

He always remembered that there had been a good-looking man who had kept up with his mother.

Later, his father had appeared while that man had disappeared into thin air.

His memory was somewhat blurry, and he had deliberately forgotten all those bad things.

Vincent smiled, "Victor, remember what you said today."

After that, he looked at his father. "Dad, let's go. You still have me."

Phillip looked at Victor's stern figure in front with a helpless expression. He did not know why things had turned out like this.

He and his son became enemies.

He silently turned around and left with Vincent.

When they walked to the door, Victor suddenly said, "Vincent, ask your fiancée to clarify this matter herself. Otherwise, I will give this video to major media. I think the slump of the share price of the Jotham Alwynn Group will definitely cause a big sensation in River City."

The threatening tone made Vincent pause his step. He kept silent, biting his lower lip. He was so angry that his eyes narrowed into a slit with killing intent. It seemed Victor was going to fight back.

He knew Victor's ability.

He had always been afraid that he would have an immediate conflict with Victor like this.

The hatred between them was not formed in a day or two.

From the moment he entered the Alwynn family, he had sworn that the Alwynn family would belong to him.

Victor and Graciella would lose everything.

But as he grew older, Victor became more and more outstanding. As for him, no matter how hard he tried, he could not surpass Victor.

Vicent counted himself lucky.

But Victor, who did not have good luck, had climbed from the sludge to the clouds singlehandedly.

Over the years, he had been watching Victor strive hard.

Vincent clenched his fists and walked forward.

Looking at him leaving, Anson's anger was greatly vented.

Adonis and Lucian exchanged glances with the chill in their eyes.

Buddy looked at Eden and said apologetically, "Director Bleu, I'm sorry. Today, my mother went too far."

Eden looked up at him. Hearing his sincere apology, Eden said in a calm tone, "It's too late to apologize now. Can you turn back the clock? My daughter didn't do anything wrong. But she got hurt because of me. There were five stitches on her forehead, and her hands and feet are broken. This pain will burrow a hole in her soul!"

When Eden said this, her voice was choked with sobs.

In the past, she had thought that she must have some relationship with the Clement family.

But now, she didn't want to know the truth anymore.

Seeing that Buddy was about to speak again, she took the initiative and said, "Mr. Clement, things have already happened, and you have apologized. You can go now."

Aisling looked at Eden guiltily when she heard that.

She said, "Director Bleu, it was my fault. I was too angry at the time..."

"Mrs. Clement, as a mother, I can understand you are protective of your own daughter. In the future, please don't blame others before you figure things out."

Eden interrupted her. For some reason, she didn't want to face Aisling.

Eden didn't care who she would be for the rest of her life. She believed in fate.

As for her biological parents, she had thought about it. If they were destined to meet, then they would meet again.

Aisling was speechless. She could only look at Eden quietly.

Hearing this, Wyatt let out a sigh.

He eased his mood and looked at Eden, asking, "Eden, do you remember me?"

Only then did Eden look at Wyatt. She smiled slightly and said, "Yes, I do."

Her words made Wyatt's throat ache. He said in a trembling voice, "It's good that you remember me. I owe you a 'personal debt', and I've always wanted to treat you a meal. But after today's incident, it seems that I owe you much more than before." Wyatt's voice was more kind than ever.

Even Buddy felt somewhat unbelievable. His father had never spoken to him in such a loving tone.

He had always talked to Eden with great care.

Could it be...

Buddy suddenly looked at Eden. Could it be that the person her father had been looking for was Eden?

He asked, "Dad, you stopped going your office during this period. Director Bleu is the very person you are looking for?"

Upon hearing this, Wyatt felt a little embarrassed and smiled.

Eden raised her eyes and looked at Wyatt in confusion.

Wyatt looked at her puzzled eyes and quickly explained, "I slipped over in the restaurant last time, and Eden helped me up. I felt that this girl was quite kind, so I wanted to find her and repay her."

Eden finally felt relieved. She lowered her head in silence.

Aisling and Buddy both knew that Wyatt had lied about the reason why he had been looking for Eden.

Aisling glanced at Eden. How could she be...

But what was that d*mned Haven thinking? She would get married soon, but she was still discontenting with her lot.

It was also her own choice to marry Vincent. Now, what else did she have to be upset about?

Victor had been staring at Aisling's reaction. But to his disappointment, she still felt that it was impossible.

But Uncle Wyatt was different. He suspected Eden was his daughter.

Otherwise, he would not have been constantly searching for her.

He said, "Uncle Wyatt, you should go back first."

Wyatt glanced at Eden and felt a little reluctant to leave. But he also knew that they had to go. He would come again tomorrow.

"Okay!" He nodded, glanced at Gia on the bed, and frowned slightly. This child resembled Eden very much.

Aisling glanced at him and said impatiently, "Let's go!"

Wyatt slowly withdrew his gaze and walked out.

Buddy also said goodbye to everyone and then left.

Victor glanced at Anson and the other two.

Anson nodded with a look of understanding and said, "Eden, we should leave too. Have a good rest."

Eden smiled and said, "Thank you."

Lucian's red lips curled up and he said with a smile, "Looks like Director Bleu can't drink my coffee anytime soon."

When Eden heard this, she smiled, "Mr. Bonen's coffee tastes good, and it's not very bitter." She didn't like bitter things, but Lucian's coffee was delicious.

When Victor heard this, he felt somewhat jealous.

The coffee he made was also very good. Why didn't she like it?