

Gluey Love 471

Chapter 471

Lucian smiled faintly and said, "Thank you for your compliment, Director Bleu."

After finishing his words, Lucian walked towards the outside. He looked abnormally glamorous.

Today, it was not he that had found the video. The video had been sent to him from a foreign address, just like the last time.

It seemed that there was someone behind Kenny.

As soon as Lucian stepped out of the door, he met Kenneth, who had just come over with Jaida.

As soon as Lucian saw him, he smiled and said briskly, "Kenny, nice to meet you again."

Kenneth was dressed casually, wearing a black T-shirt, black pants, and white canvas shoes. He exuded a sense of stability with the simple dress.

His eyes flashed slightly. "Uncle Lucian, nice to meet you. Are you here to visit my mother?"

"Yeah! And we've solved your mother's problem." After saying that, Lucian looked at Kenny with a meaningful smile, as if he was saying it for some purpose.

Kenneth looked at him calmly with his pure eyes.

Although he had been in the bookstore, he could see what had happened today on his mobile phone.

Since the previous few incidents, he had been worried about his mother, so he had asked his master for help. He didn't know how his master had got the video, but it could prove his mother's innocence.

He smiled gratefully and said, "Thank you, Uncle Lucian!"

Lucian lowered his head and chuckled. He wanted to thank Kenny.

Otherwise, he would have to go to the opposite building to beg for help.

He had been pampered since he was young, and he did not like to do such things.

Anson and Adonis also walked out.

Lucian did not know Jaida.

But Anson and Adonis remembered her.

Anson greeted her, "Aunt Jaida, nice to meet you."

"Good evening, Aunt Jaida!" Adonis also said.

Jaida looked at them and smiled, "Adonis, Anson, thank you for coming to see Gia."

Lucian was confused. When he had met Victor, his mother seemed to have left not long ago.

At that time, he had only heard from his mother that Rebecca was not Victor's biological mother.

At that time, he had not understood a single thing about this matter. Only later did he understand what it meant.

"Aunt Jaida, are you Victor's mother?" He remembered seeing her in the photos. But she looked younger and always smiled with a certain reluctance in the pictures.

Hearing this, Kenneth looked at his grandmother in surprise.

This could also explain why under granny's bed, there were a lot of magazines and photos about Mr. Alwynn.

It turned out that his guess was right. The fate was really amazing.

Jaida nodded and said, "Hi Lucian, I know you. Thank you. You've always been by my son's side." Although she had not accompanied Victor all these years, she was very familiar with everything about her son.

Lucian laughed, "Aunt Jaida, it's good to know you're back. Victor had been worried about you all these years."

Jaida lowered her head. She felt extreme pain in her heart. This pain would haunt her for the rest of her life.

Anson smiled, "Aunt Jaida, we gonna go now. When you have time, let's get together. My mom still often talks about you."

Jaida looked at him with a smile. "Sure! Anson and Adonis, please say hello to your mothers for me. Tell them that I'm fine."

"We will!"

Anson and Adonis nodded.

The three then left.

Jaida lowered her head, glanced at Kenny, and said, "Kenny, I wanted to tell you about this just now, but now you have heard it."

Kenneth slightly smiled and nodded. "Grandma, congratulations!"

It was OK for him, as long as grandma was happy.

Jaida laughed, "Then let's go in!"

Kenneth walked toward the ward.

When they entered, what they saw was his younger sister's pale face like a piece of paper. Anger and some other complicated emotions surged out of Kenny's eyes, but they disappeared in an instant.

He looked at Victor and politely greeted him, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Alwynn!"

Victor slightly smiled and said, "Kenny, mom, you are here."

"Mmm!" Jaida put the food she brought on the cabinet on the side.

She glanced at Gia and said, "Eden, Gia may not wake up until tomorrow morning."

Eden thought the same way. Gia's usual sleep duration was long. When she was free in the morning, she could sleep until nine o'clock.

Only when she was hungry could she get up.

With the anesthesia today, she would sleep until tomorrow morning.

Jaida looked at her son and suddenly found that his face was a little red and swollen. She frowned and asked, "Victor, what's wrong with your face?"

Victor lowered his head slightly and said in a low voice, "Mom, I'm fine."

Eden took a look at his red and swollen face silently.

Jaida didn't believe it, but since Victor didn't want to say it, she couldn't get anything out of him.

"Eden, Victor, you guys have dinner first!"

With that, she handed the lunchboxes to Victor.

Victor put them on the table next to him, then walked to Eden, picked her up, and put her by the table.

Eden took a look at her own feet. It was quite inconvenient.

She couldn't trouble Victor to move her in this way all the time, could she?

Victor took out the food from the lunchboxes.

Looking at the fancy dinner made by his mom, he smiled happily.

He finally ate the food cooked by his mother again. In his memory, his mom's dishes were always delicious.

Jaida looked at the happy smile on his face and felt more and more guilty in her heart.

She owed her children too much.

Victor was very considerate. He put a bowl of ribs soup in front of Eden.

"Eden, have some soup first."

Eden glanced at him and said with a smile, "Thank you."

Many things had happened today, and from morning till now, they had not eaten anything. The two of them were truly hungry, chowing down on everything in sight.

Victor had been enjoying his dinner, and there was always a slight smile on his handsome face.

Kenneth stood at the side and said, "Grandma, look, the dishes you cooked are very delicious. Mr. Alwynn was eating very happily."

Victor looked at his mother and smiled.

Glancing at Kenny next to him, Victor asked, "Kenny, do you want to have some more?"

Kenneth shook his head and said, "No, thanks.

Grandma and I have already had dinner at home."

Jaida gently stroked Kenny's head, and Kenneth enjoyed it. He slightly raised his head and said, "Grandma, you make me want to sleep."

Jaida looked down at him and said, "Really? You are too tired. Did you study for a day without rest again? Did you forget to have breakfast?"

Kenneth smiled and said, "No, grandma, I ate crispy beef and rice noodles. There is a good restaurant, and I dine there every day."

What he said was true. Every time he went there, he liked to eat rice noodles.

Rice noodles were more delicious than chicken legs.

Jaida looked at him with doting eyes. "Kenny, you just have to remember to eat."

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Eden glanced at Kenny and said, "Kenny, you and grandmother go back home. Mom will stay in the hospital."

"Okay! Mom." Kenneth nodded slightly. If he insisted on staying here, his mother would not agree. It was better to go back obediently, and his mother would be more at ease.

When Jaida heard this, she couldn't agree.

"Eden, you still need someone to take care of you. You go back, and I will stay here. If Gia needs to go to the bathroom at night, what can you do?"

Hearing this, Victor glanced at his mother and said, "Mom, how can you forget me again? Take Kenny back to rest. Eden and I can take care of Gia here."

When Jaida heard this, she nodded in agreement and said, "Victor, I'm relieved that you are here. Jasper has something urgent in his company, so I let him go to work."

Victor felt happy from the bottom of his heart. It was good that Jasper had work to do. There was no need to bother him anymore.

Eden looked at Jaida and asked, "Mom, is everything OK in the company?"

Jaida nodded slightly and said with a smile, "I think it is no big deal. He told me that there is something wrong with the new shopping mall. He has already been solving the problem. Nothing serious."

Eden was relieved to hear this. After all, it was not easy for Jasper to venture into a new market.

Victor looked at her with a sullen expression. She had always been worried about Jasper.

Victor and Eden finished their meal.

Then Jaida took Kenny back.

With her son here, Jaida could rest assured.

In the old house of the Alwynn family.

The lights were brilliant at night.

Phillip and Vincent returned home.

Haven and Rebecca were still waiting for them.

Not long after they arrived, Aisling and Buddy came to the Alwynn family.

Haven sat quietly on the sofa, waiting to hear the result.

Phillip's and Vincent's faces were very ugly, so the smile on her face was slightly restrained, and she felt a little uneasy in her heart.

Aisling and Buddy also looked angry.

When Rebecca saw them, she was quite confused.

She asked, "What's wrong with all of you? Why are you so furious?"

As she spoke, she glanced at her son.

Vincent's cold eyes fell on Haven's face.

When Haven looked into his eyes, she frowned in confusion.

What was going on?

Aisling stood not far away and roared, "Haven, look at the mess you made! You find the media and clarify it by yourself. Don't affect our share price. You know the situation of the Clement family. If our share price falls, our family will be finished."

Aisling's face was full of anger. How could Haven do such a thing?

Although Aisling was not a kind person, she would never do such things.

Haven was shocked and instantly asked in an injured tone, "Mom, what do you want me to clarify? I don't know what you're driving at."

"You don't know?" Aisling smiled coldly, "Haven, if you want me to make it clear, I will be very embarrassed to say it. Anyway, you know very well whether Eden has pushed you or not. Tomorrow morning, you should hold a press conference and explain this matter clearly. Otherwise, the video of you and Eden at the stairway will soon be uploaded to the Internet. The share prices of the Clement family and the Alwynn family will be both affected."

Hearing this, Haven's eyes widened in disbelief. Wasn't there no camera over there?

She had repeatedly checked and searched many times. After making sure there was no surveillance, she had finally chosen that place.

She said in a choked voice, "Mom, my child is gone. What do you want me to clarify?"

Upon hearing this, Aisling was so angry that her vision went black.

Buddy took a step forward and supported her.

"Mom, pay attention to your health." During this period of time, she had been very worried about the matter regarding the Upper East Sleglund.

Rebecca knew that things had changed. She said, "Mrs. Clement, calm down. Please sit down and tell me what is going on."

Aisling's mood was slightly eased, and she took a look at Rebecca with contempt.

She then looked at Haven and said angrily, "Haven, in that video, Eden didn't push you at all. You fell down the stairs yourself. Don't you know that you are pregnant?"

Hearing this, Haven was shocked. Just now, she was still pushing her luck.

But now, things were beyond her imagination. She wanted to calm down, but her face became paler and paler.

"It's not true." There was no confidence in that slightly trembling voice.

She had checked it over and over again and found no surveillance there.

"It's not true?" Aisling roared excitedly, staring at Haven's fake innocent face. "Are Buddy and I blind? Is there anything wrong with Vincent's and Chairman Alwynn's eyes? If you don't make things clear tomorrow morning, Victor will put the video on the Internet. Do you want to ruin yourself?"

You're a human being! No matter how crazy you are, you shouldn't have done such a thing!"

Rebecca looked at Aisling in astonishment.

Victor, that brat, really had a card up his sleeve.

He had truly grown up.

"Mom... I." Haven bit hard on her lower lip. How could things have turned out this way all of a sudden?

Phillip looked at Haven with cold eyes and said sternly, "Haven, you have no other choice. Go back and rest first!"

After Phillip finished his words, he walked up the stairs with a tired face.

Vincent also cast a warning look at Haven and then turned around to leave.

Rebecca quickly shouted, "Vin, where are you going?"

Vincent turned around and looked at Haven with a cold smile. "Where else can I go? To find the reporters! I can't just tell people that Haven deliberately framed Eden and killed her own child, can I? We need a better story. I can't afford to lose face!"

Vincent said angrily and slammed the door.

The loud bang of the door scared Haven.

She looked at the door sadly. She had done this for their future.

If Eden were to come back, she would lose everything.

Aisling did not look at Rebecca. She looked at Haven and said, "Go home with me."

Rebecca tried to smooth things over. "Mrs.

Clement, even if it is Haven's fault, who knows for sure? It's just a video. Don't blame Haven too much. She is still weak now."

Rebecca intended to mediate, but Aisling didn't like to hear her words.

She said coldly, "Rebecca, I'm grateful that you didn't get angry with Haven after she brought about such big trouble."

Her tone was extremely ironic.

Hearing that, Rebecca coldly curled her lips and did not speak.

Haven put on her shoes slowly and left with Aisling and Buddy.

"Humph!" At the moment the door was closed, Rebecca snorted coldly.

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With her arms crossed, she walked back to the sofa and sat down.

She muttered to herself, "How dare she talk to me like that?" This woman, Aisling, had always looked down on her. The look of contempt in her eyes made Rebecca extremely angry.

She touched her forehead, feeling a little headache. Haven, that stupid woman, did not know how to do things. She needed to think carefully before taking action.

It was really shameful to be caught over and over again!

Such a stupid person was her daughter-in-law. She felt disgusted just thinking about it.

Rebecca got a little tired and, she intended to go upstairs to take a bath and have a rest.

As soon as she stood up, her cell phone rang.

When she saw the unknown number, she frowned, hesitated for a moment, and finally answered the phone.

"Hello?"

"Rebecca, I'm back." A low and pleasant voice sounded from the other side.

Rebecca was stunned, and her body shook violently as if she had been struck by lightning. Her scheming eyes were full of tears, and the mobile phone in her hand dropped.

She then fell onto the sofa in a state of dejection.

And from her phone, the man's voice still came, "Rebecca, it's me. I'm back."

Hearing this familiar voice, Rebecca stared motionlessly at the phone with a painful expression.

In the end, the phone was hung up. Rebecca's eyes were still dull as she looked at the phone with the black screen. She didn't move at all, and her tears silently flowed out.

The Clement family.

As soon as Haven came back, she locked herself in the room from the inside.

In the large room, there were luxurious and dazzling decorations, showing how Haven enjoyed the princess-like treatment in the Clement family.

The light in the room was a little dim because Haven only turned on the bedside lamp. She held her knees with both hands and sat quietly on the wide and soft bed.

Exhausted as she was, she didn't want to lie down and rest. She stared at the beige gloomily until her eyes hurt. Then she blinked slightly.

What should she do?

The Alwynn family had known the truth.

She must cling tightly to Vincent. Now Vincent was her only hope. She really hadn't expected that she had been pregnant.

Now, everyone knew that she was making trouble. She felt so ashamed.

Haven grabbed the phone next to her and called Vincent.

The phone was quickly picked up, but there came a girl's bell-like laughter. Haven instantly knew where Vincent had gone.

Even though she was angry, she still said softly, "Vincent, where are you?"

A cold voice came from the other end of the phone, mocking, "Haven, you are asking me about my whereabouts now? Don't you worry about where I am! Mind your own business and think about what to do tomorrow. Remember, the share price of the Alwynn family can't fall. Otherwise, our engagement will be canceled."

After Vincent finished speaking, he hung up the phone mercilessly.

Haven was so angry that she let out a scream and threw her mobile phone on the ground.

At her bedside was a furry carpet. Her cell phone dropped on the carpet and did not break. It rolled on the ground before quietly leaned against the corner of the wall.

"Vincent!" She gnashed her teeth and called Vincent's name.

That bastard! She couldn't believe that he went to find other women when she was in such a state.

Such a man was destined to have no heart.

Haven was so angry that she could not control her tears.

"Knock, knock..."

Haven quickly wiped away her tears and glanced at the door. She adjusted her mood before she put on her shoes and went to open the door.

Aisling looked at her with a glass of milk and said, "Why are you crying? It's not good for your health."

After finishing her words, she went inside.

Haven lowered her head and followed in silently.

Aisling put the milk on the table and looked at her deeply. Seeing that she was crying, she sighed and said, "Since everything has happened, you have to admit that you made a mistake. After that, Victor and Eden won't do anything to you. It is no big deal to just lose face. It's better than losing something else. After all, you are the one who did the wrong thing."

Haven nodded slightly and sobbed, "Mom, I know!"

"Good!" Aisling sat down. She looked at Haven seriously and asked, "Haven, I don't know what you're thinking. If you marry Vincent, you won't be happy in the future. I'm asking you again, do you really want to marry him?"

Haven was slightly stunned. She asked with a wry smile, "Do I have any other choice now?"

Aisling looked at her with a frown and said earnestly, "I didn't bring you back for business marriage. Since I have raised you, I want you to have a happy life in the future, instead of marrying a libertine like Vincent. It won't cause much loss if we quit cooperating with the Alwynn family. But Haven, if you marry someone like him, you will regret it for the rest of your life. Are you going to spend your best time with Vincent?"

She had been disagreeing with this marriage from the very beginning. Even if this child was not born by her, she had watched her grow up. Seeing her unhappy, she also felt uncomfortable.

Haven was very happy to see that her mother was caring for her.

She smiled slightly and said with tears in her eyes,

"Mom, I will think about it carefully."

Aisling nodded and said, "Come on, drink the milk. You must take good care of yourself."

Haven smiled, "Thank you, mom!"

Aisling smiled silently.

In the study.

After coming back, Wyatt had entered the study and never come out.

Buddy opened the door and looked inside. He saw his father sitting at the desk, smiling and looking at their familiar album.

He walked in and closed the door.

Wyatt did not even raise his head to look at him. He continued to look at the album in his hand.

Buddy smiled and said, "Dad, you look at it very carefully every time."

Wyatt looked up at his son and said in a low and loving tone, "I don't know why, but I miss your sister very much today."

Wyatt flipped through the album and his face revealed a strong affection.

Buddy smiled as he sat opposite him. He asked, "Dad, be honest with me. Do you think that Eden Bleu resembles my sister?"

Wyatt glanced at him. Then, he turned his gaze back to the young girl in the album. When he saw the brilliant smile on her face, his lips curled up into a smile, but he did not answer Buddy's question.

Anyway, Buddy wouldn't believe it without evidence. This time, he had to figure it out first by himself.

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Wyatt looked at his son and smiled. "Buddy, how is Haven?"

Hearing his father change the subject, Buddy knew that he did not want to mention this matter. He understood the bitterness in his father's heart.

Eden had always been a scar that his father couldn't heal.

He sighed slightly and said, "Victor didn't punish Haven but just let her clarify it herself. We owe him one. As long as Haven apologizes sincerely, Victor and Eden Bleu will let go of her."

Wyatt nodded slightly. He suddenly found Victor's attitude toward Eden Bleu was unexpectedly good.

All these years, Victor had been waiting for his daughter. However, he suddenly lost his heart to Eden Bleu.

Wyatt narrowed his eyes slightly, hoping that he was right this time.

He looked out of the window and saw the lamp that had not been turned off in the past few years at the gate of their house.

The light gave him hope. He hoped that Eden would find the way home one day. Even in the darkness, she could see the light.

Wyatt took a deep breath full of pain. He asked, "Where's your big brother? Hasn't he come back yet?"

Buddy nodded, "He is on a business trip and will be back the day after tomorrow."

"I see." Wyatt nodded slightly, looking a little tired. He smiled faintly and said, "Buddy, you both have worked hard during this period. Thank you."

Buddy smiled, "It's nothing. I'm sorry for us being goofy and always making you and mom worried."

Hearing his son's words, Wyatt looked at him with relief. "Buddy, you've grown up. In the future, you can rely on yourself."

Wyatt spoke as he closed the album.

He slowly got up with a weary face, faint sorrow lingering between his eyebrows. "I'll go to rest. I'm tired."

"OK!" Buddy had been looking at his father's tired expression distressfully.

Even in their dreams, his parents wanted to find Eden.

He always knew about this. But could she really be Eden?

Buddy also rose and slowly walked out.

In the hospital.

It was already 10 o'clock, and Eden was dozing off by the bed.

Victor went to buy her a crutch. With it, at least it would be easier for her to walk.

As soon as Victor entered the ward, she was awakened. She raised her head and suddenly looked into his extremely gentle black eyes.

They were attracted to each other the moment their eyes met.

Victor smiled slightly, "I woke you up." His voice was hoarse but very pleasant.

Eden curled her lips and smiled. She shook her head slightly and looked at his imposing posture. She lowered her head slightly and said, "No, I was not asleep."

Victor put down the crutch and sat next to her. An aggressive aura attacked her and made her a little nervous.

She glanced at him. "Victor, go back and have a rest. Gia will sleep until tomorrow morning. There is nothing else to do here. You don't have to stay."

Hearing this, Victor looked at her quietly. "Why do you keep asking me to leave?"

Eden looked at his perfect face. He was strong and gentle. When he smiled at her, he exuded warmth and refinement like polished jade. She smiled, "I'm afraid that you'll feel tired. Jaida will feel sorry if you're exhausted."

Victor curled his lips slightly and retorted, "If you are tired, mom will also feel sorry for you. So, I need to stay."

"An excuse," Eden said in a low voice.

Victor also retorted, "Yours is also an excuse."

Eden was speechless. She had never won when arguing with him.

He slightly leaned to one side and looked at her face-to-face.

Eden leaned back slightly because of his sudden action. She looked at him vigilantly.

When Victor saw her like this, he laughed in a low voice. "Why are you so afraid of me?" His voice was like a sound of nature.

Eden was embarrassed when she heard that. "No, I'm not afraid of you." She felt nervous when she was with him.

Victor looked at her with affection in his eyes. This little woman was obviously nervous, but she just didn't admit it.

He changed the subject, "Eden, I have suggested moving to your place during the day, but you haven't agreed. Do you know that I have parted with my mother for more than 20 years? Are you going to separate us?"

Eden blinked her bright eyes. His words were obviously meant to make things difficult for her.

An idea suddenly flashed through Eden's mind. She raised her volume slightly and said, "I... I don't have any more room for you."

After her father moved in, one room on the first floor was made his study.

There were three rooms on the second floor. Kenny and his two siblings had one each.

She also prepared one room for Jasper.

Then, in this way, the only room available now was the one next to her bedroom.

No, no, that was her private space, the small world she usually enjoyed.

Victor suddenly narrowed his eyes. This girl was lying.

A trace of cunning flashed across his eyes, and he said with a wicked smile, "I'll share a room with Kenny."

"But..."

"Eden, it's settled." Victor interrupted her.

As long as he entered the house, he could find a place to sleep.

Eden looked at him in surprise.

It was settled?

He insisted on staying in their house instead of his big villa. What was President Alwynn thinking?

Victor's lips lifted into a beautiful curve, and he looked at her meaningfully.

Eden sighed slightly and said, "If you insist, I can't stop you."

Victor laughed, "Eden, you're unwilling?"

Eden quickly shook her head. "No, it's not that I don't want you to move in. But we have too many families. Zofia also lives in our housenow. I'm just afraid that you will find it too noisy."

Every day, Gia had a lot of questions to ask.

Ricky was practicing his facial expressions all the time.

Only Kenny was quiet, staying in the room and reading books.

She had quite a lot of family members. She liked the bustle, but Victor might not like it.

Victor smiled, "I'd like to live a 'buzzing' life."

Eden said, "Then it won't be a problem."

Victor smiled and said, "Thank you, Eden."

After that, he still looked at her with a meaningful smile on his face.

Eden felt that his smile was somewhat ambiguous, but she couldn't tell how she felt.

In short, she was used to living with Jaida and others, so it was not a big deal to have Victor move in.

It was just a matter of adding a pair of chopsticks and a bowl.

In her heart, her family was the most important thing.

As long as she had her family, she would forget all the unbearable things in the past.

Therefore, she was willing to let Victor live in her house. No one would understand how much she had longed for a family, and how much she was clinging to it now.

Victor got up, poured a glass of water, and handed it to her. "Eden, drink some water and have a rest."

Eden took the water and said with a smile, "I can squeeze into Gia's bed. You sleep on the deck chair. You have to go to work tomorrow."

Hearing her words, Victor smiled and looked at her with deep eyes. "Since you care about me so much, I will follow your instruction."

"When did you become so obedient?" Eden joked and drank the water.

Victor still looked at her quietly, and the tenderness in his eyes came out from the bottom of his heart. The corners of his mouth were lifted into a beautiful arc, and his tone was gentler than ever before. "Eden, I told you, I want to be your husband. Everything will be up to you in the future."

"Cough cough..." Eden was choked when she heard that again.

Victor looked at her, quickly patted her on the back, and said with a smile, "Look at you. Don't be too excited. I'm right here beside you. Don't worry." His tone was like coaxing a child, and the corners of his mouth were gently raised with a deep affection rippling out.

Eden's face flushed. She looked at him angrily. Who gave him such confidence? It seemed easy for him to say such words.

Victor's words sounded domineering. But she could also hear the seriousness in them.

However, she didn't want to think about Victor in that way.

She was living a good life now. She didn't think about things like dating seriously.

"Victor, you... you can't say that to frighten me. We'll live under the same roof in the future, and we'll feel embarrassed."

Victor shook his head slightly and said, "We won't. Habit is a second nature. You will soon get used to it..." His tone was filled with determination, as well as a sense of invincibility.

Eden's face darkened slightly. She glanced at him and said, "Victor, don't ruin my reputation. It's already bad enough now. Although I don't care about those rumors outside, we have to think about our families, right?"

Besides, you are the dreamboat of all the women in River City. I, I will be... no, now I have already been cyber hunted." She was afraid that she would be blocked by a bunch of women at the gate of the company, and they would throw stinky eggs at her.

Hearing this, Victor stared at her and said nothing.

Why?

When he was serious, she didn't believe what he said, but when he was half-joking, she believed it.

It wouldn't be easy for him to make progress on this path of love.

He lowered his head slightly and smiled. Time would prove everything.

He said, "Go to sleep! You've been exhausted."

Eden glanced at him and saw his dark eyes full of tenderness and warmth.

Every time she saw his eyes, her heart would skip a beat.

"OK!" She nodded slightly.

Victor got up, picked her up, and put her beside Gia.

He thought the hospital bed was big enough for the three of them to lie on.

He dared to think but not dare to do. Victor was not afraid of anything other than that the little woman in front would be angry.

He had just put Eden down when Eden cried out in pain.

"Ouch...

Victor looked down and saw that her hair was entangling his shirt buttons.

"Eden, don't move." His low voice reached her ears.

Eden felt the pain on her scalp, so she didn't dare to move at this moment.

Victor lowered his head slightly. With a serious expression on his handsome face, he stretched out his hand to unravel her beautiful hair.

A faint fragrance from her body was inhaled into his lungs, which made him feel restless in an instant.

He was so nervous that he failed to disentangle her hair. Instead, he coiled it in the opposite direction.

"Ouch..." Eden felt the pain again and leaned into his arms a little bit.

Victor's heart beat faster involuntarily as she turned her body.

A trace of joy quickly emerged in his heart. He had an uncontrollable desire for this little woman.

A clear and cold aura hit Eden's face. In an instant, her little face turned red, glowing like sunset clouds.

"Victor, do you know how to unravel it or not?" She said, stretching out her hand to help. There was an obvious tension in her tone.

Victor looked at her blushing face, and his sexy throat rolled a little. He said urgently, "Wait a minute. It will be done soon."

He took a deep breath, trying not to think too much.

He then lowered his head and pulled her hair out.

His slightly heavy breathing sprayed onto her neck. Eden looked at him. A trace of self-blame flashed across his dark eyes. The threads of affection made her unable to shift her eyes away.

Victor also looked at her. The distance between them was very close. He whispered, "Eden, I'm sorry. I'll be careful next time." His words were cautiously chosen.

Eden couldn't help smiling when she saw his cautious expression.

Her bright eyes were as clear as the mountain spring. She giggled, "Victor, I've barely seen you like this. I still remember when I first saw you. Your eyes were full of killing intent as if I would cut your flesh when I get close to you. You look like a totally different person now."

She remembered his dark eyes had been gloomy and full of danger when he had opened his eyes at that time.

Victor stared at her with all his attention. "If I had known it was you, I wouldn't have treated you that way."

As Victor spoke, he suddenly remembered something.

"By the way, I have found the handkerchief you lost at my place."

"Oh!" Eden's eyes brightened when she heard that. She said, "Great! Please bring it to me. The painting on it was drawn by Gia, and she dyed the cloth herself. I was very anxious when I lost it."

Victor nodded, "Okay."

He pulled the quilt over her.

Then he moved the chair over, put it next to Eden, and turned off the other lights, leaving only the bedside lamp on.

After that, his tall figure laid on the chair, and he pulled over the thin blanket to cover himself. This way, he would be a bit closer to Eden, so he wouldn't have trouble falling asleep tonight.

For the first time, Eden was so close to him that he could sleep at ease.

When Eden saw it, she widened her eyes. "Victor, why did you move here to sleep?"

Victor closed his eyes slowly. "I'm very sleepy now."

Eden was speechless. When she saw him close his eyes, she could only lie down silently.

Victor was lying beside her. Even though she was tired, she could not fall asleep.

Chapter 476

Gradually, the sound of even breathing could be heard.

Eden turned her head slightly to look at him. She stared at his pretty face. He was still as handsome as ever after he had fallen asleep. However, there was sharpness and pride between his brows, as well as faint sadness.

He had a miserable past. When she had met him for the first time, she could feel the pain and loneliness in his heart.

She used to be the same as him. When he had had the car accident, he had held her tightly, exposing his fears.

Now that she had known some of this overbearing man's past, she felt somewhat sorry for him.

Eden smiled slightly. She seemed to be able to see the pride in his heart.

Watching for a while, Eden couldn't take her eyes off that handsome face.

Gradually, she felt sleepy.

In the middle of the night, the hospital was quiet.

Eden, who was sleeping, heard a cry of pain.

She slowly opened her eyes. Feeling sleepy, she thought that she was hallucinating. However, after she listened carefully, she confirmed there was fitful balderdash of pain.

"Eden, Eden, don't go... Eden, go back, don't follow me..."

Eden could clearly hear the sleep talking, which made her sleepiness disappear instantly.

Eden looked toward Victor quickly. Victor's forehead was covered with sweat, and his brows were furrowed. He was having a nightmare.

And he was calling "Eden" all the time.

"Eden, Eden, mother, Graciella, don't leave me... don't leave..." Every word Victor said was full of pain, and his choked voice was full of loneliness and despair.

It felt as if he had fallen into a bottomless abyss, unable to climb out.

Eden had never seen Victor in such pain. She was stunned and gently pushed Victor.

"Victor, Victor..."

Victor was still immersed in his deep pain. He was unwilling to wake up. All kinds of heartbroken scenes were tightly holding him.

"Victor, Victor, wake up." Eden's voice was hoarse and anxious.

Victor frowned more tightly. He shook his head in pain, and sweat flowed down his cheeks into his hair.

Eden's heart ached when she saw this. She shook Victor harder.

"Victor, wake up! Victor..."

In his dream, Victor was still in the rain, crying painfully on his knees.

That pitch-dark night made it impossible for him to see a single glimmer of light.

"Victor... Victor."

Victor opened his eyes suddenly. Who, who was calling him?

The voice sounded familiar.

"Victor, wait! Wait for me. Don't run so fast, you will fall..."

"Eden, Eden, don't..." Victor sat up suddenly and gasp heavily for air. He was like a fish out of water, having difficulty breathing.

Eden saw him wake up and finally let out a sigh of relief.

"Victor, are you okay?" She looked at him with concern. What was he dreaming about?

He had looked so anguished that he could not even wake up.

What kind of injuries had he been through?

When Victor heard Eden's voice, he turned around and saw the worried expression on her face.

He quickly got up and climbed to the side of Eden. He stretched out his arms and held her waist tightly.

Burying himself in Eden's shoulder, trembling, he breathed heavily, full of fears.

Eden did not move. She waited quietly for him to calm down.

"Eden, don't leave me. Don't leave me again, okay? Otherwise, I will die. I can't lose you again..."
At the moment, Victor couldn't tell whether it was a dream or reality.

He was just worried that the Eden, whom he had been waiting for more than ten years, would leave him again. He hugged her tightly. Only when he felt the existence of her, could he be at ease.

Eden trembled slightly. She embraced his trembling body gently. This man was so lonely and helpless at this moment.

For the past few years, he had been guarding his city and waiting for a woman who might not return forever.

This stubborn and almost cold-blooded man, however, was softer than cotton deep down in his heart.

As long as the woman came back, the loneliness in his heart would be instantly crushed and replaced by tenderness.

She was deeply rooted in the bottom of his heart. He had given his whole world to the woman named Eden Clement.

Eden Bleu was an orphan. And she didn't have a man who loved her. But now, she felt like she had owned the whole world. She had her children, could rely on her mother, and act in a spoiled manner in front of her father. She was quite satisfied with such a simple life.

Compared to the man in front of her, she felt lucky.

She said softly, "Victor, don't worry, your Eden won't leave."

Victor was slightly stunned, and the way he held her became more and more gentle.

He was much more awake at this time. When he heard her tender voice, he could imagine her sweet expression.

"Okay, won't leave. Eden won't leave," Victor said in a low voice, unwilling to let her go.

He hugged her and lay down.

Eden suddenly widened her eyes. "Victor, go back to the deck chair."

However, Victor buried his head in her shoulder and did not move at all.

There was a low grumbling, "Eden, how can you be so cruel? Are you leaving me alone? No one knows how important you are to me." She was so important that he was willing to give his life to exchange for her safety.

Eden looked at the ceiling in a daze. She did not know what to say at this moment. What else could she say?

In front of such an infatuated man, her heart was full of envy.

Victor would never let go of Eden Clement.

Eden smiled slightly, and later, she could hear his even breathing.

Victor was very tired. He always couldn't sleep well at night, so he woke up for a while. After finding a safe harbor, he fell asleep again.

During these years, in order to wait for Eden, who might never return, Victor had sacrificed everything. No one had ever known his efforts, pain, and loneliness.

Eden did not dare to move. She looked at the ceiling for a while before her eyelids twitched. In the end, she could not help but fall asleep.

Early the next morning.

Victor had slept sound after the middle of the night and woke up early.

The moment he opened his eyes, he was a little confused. He saw clearly the person in his arms.

The memory of last night was slowly pulled back. He looked at her quiet sleeping face and smiled softly.

"Eden, you're finally back. You know what? I've been waiting for you all these years!"

He bowed his head and gently kissed her forehead, with a gentle smile hanging on the corner of his mouth.

Chapter 477

"Mr. Alwynn?" Giada stared at Victor with wide eyes.

Hearing Gia's voice, Victor was slightly stunned and quickly looked at her.

He saw Gia looking at him with a strange expression.

Victor was a bit embarrassed. Did Gia see it just now? But it might be a good thing.

Gia had said that she wanted to help him.

Victor looked down and saw that Eden was still asleep. He quickly looked back at Gia and made a silent gesture.

Giada nodded, but then she frowned slightly and said, "Mr. Alwynn, I want to go to the toilet." Her voice was hoarse.

Victor's heart ached when he heard this.

Giada felt weak from head to foot, and her forehead hurt a lot.

Victor quickly got up and put on his shoes. He walked to Gia and said, "Sweetie, let me take you to the bathroom."

Giada was a little embarrassed when she heard this.

She smiled and said, "You can just put me down at the door."

Victor nodded slightly. This little girl didn't know he was her father.

Victor carried her to the bathroom.

As for Eden, she turned over and wanted to continue to sleep, but forgot about her feet.

After turning around, she felt a pain in her feet and was completely awakened.

She opened her eyes slowly and glanced at her side. Gia was not there, and she looked at the other side quickly. When she saw Victor was not there either, she breathed a sigh of relief.

She was slightly confused when she heard the sound from the bathroom.

When she saw Victor standing outside the door, she knew what was going on.

She rubbed her eyes and slowly closed them again.

She could not help but sigh in her heart that the days off work were really comfortable, no need to be busy.

Victor came back with Gia in his arms and saw that Eden had already woken up. He smiled and said,

"Eden, it's still early. You can get some more sleep."

Eden heard his voice and suddenly remembered what had happened last night. She was slightly stunned and looked at him with a blush on her face.

She quickly looked away and blinked her bright eyes. What happened last night was vivid in her mind.

A man like Victor, who held such a girl in his heart, would never open his heart to accept another person.

But the tenderness in his eyes when he looked at her was real.

Haha...

Eden laughed at herself, "Eden Bleu, what are you thinking about?"

"Mom, are you seriously injured?" Giada asked as she lay down beside her.

When she woke up, she found her hand and feet in plaster, so she knew that she was seriously injured.

She had signed up for a children's art exhibition competition on the Internet yesterday morning.

Now, there was no way for her to go.

Eden looked at her and smiled. "Sweetie, I'm all

right."

Giada pursed her red lips unhappily and said, "It's good that you're fine. But I signed up for an art exhibition competition, which was held by Young Children Channel."

Eden glanced at her when she heard that. She smiled, "Gia, look at your hand. Fortunately, it's your left hand that got hurt. Your right hand can still draw."

When Giada heard this, she quickly waved her right hand. Then, she smiled happily, "I've gone muddleheaded from the pain. As long as this hand can hold a pen, I'll be able to participate in the competition."

"Yes!" Eden gently stroked her head. "You! How much do you like to paint? You are unwilling to miss even a single painting exhibition."

Giada smiled, "It's all because of you. The beautiful clothes you've designed made me very interested in painting. Painting requires talent. I've always had such good talents." Giada was a little

smug, her large eyes shining brilliantly.

Victor looked at the mother and daughter, and his eyes were filled with happiness.

"Knock, knock, knock..." Someone outside knocked on the door.

Victor opened the door, and the nurse pushed the medicine cart in. When she saw Victor, her eyes lit up.

Victor's gaze was cold, and the nurse was shocked. She quickly looked at Giada.

"Gia, time to measure your temperature."

"Thank you!" Giada took the thermometer and placed it under her armpit.

The nurse smiled and said, "I'll come back later to collect it."

After that, she pushed the cart out. When she passed by Victor, she did not dare to look at him again. She walked faster than when she had come in.

Eden saw the whole process and thought to herself, "When Victor faces a stranger, he is the same as the first time he saw her, giving off an extremely cold and terrible vibe."

She suddenly believed that a person who could walk freely in his own spiritual world would finally win his wonderful victory, no matter how rugged the road ahead would be.

Victor was about to close the door when he saw Wyatt walking towards him with bags in his hands.

Victor looked at him with slight surprise.

"Uncle Wyatt, why are you here?" It was so early.

Wyatt looked at Victor and smiled. "Victor, I brought you breakfast."

Victor,

He took the stuff from his hand and said, "It's so early. You don't have to do this."

"Good morning, Mr. Clement." Eden also looked at Wyatt in surprise.

She hadn't expected his visit.

Wyatt smiled and said, "Morning Eden, are you feeling better?"

Eden smiled back, "I'm fine. Gia will also be fine after she goes back home and rests for a while."

Wyatt's gaze landed on Gia's cute little face. He smiled lovingly and said, "Gia, how are you?"

Giada didn't say anything and just glanced at Eden.

Eden laughed, "Gia, say hello to grandpa."

Only then did Giada look at Wyatt and call out faintly, "Grandpa, nice to meet you!"

Wyatt giggled, "Eden, Gia, I brought you pumpkin porridge, strawberry cake, strawberry sauce, and cereal. There's also strawberry milk jelly."

Victor noticed that these things were what Eden had liked when she was a child.

Uncle Wyatt was quite considerate. And he was suspecting Eden from the bottom of his heart.

When Eden heard this, she looked at him deeply and said with a smile, "Thank you for the food! It's so early in the morning."

Wyatt shook his head and said with a smile, "It's nothing. I'm old and can't sleep late, so I'm used to getting up early. I want you to have the pumpkin porridge while it is still warm. I cooked it myself this morning."

After saying that, Wyatt turned around and went to get the food boxes.

Giada was quite surprised and said, "Grandpa, how do you know my mom's favorite food? She likes pumpkin porridge and strawberry milk jelly most."

Hearing this, Wyatt was stunned. Did she also like eating strawberry-flavored snacks?

These were all the favorite food of his daughter, weren't they?

Wyatt was so excited that he turned around to look at Eden. Eden's eyes were complicated, and she slowly avoided his gaze.

She didn't know why. Because of Wyatt's eyes full of expectation and pain, she couldn't bear to look straight at him.

Wyatt smiled, and his tone was kind. "What a coincidence! I've brought What Eden likes to eat. Eden, eat more."

After that, he glanced at Victor.

Victor looked at him calmly, but he felt guilty in his heart.

But he couldn't afford to gamble. Haven had the intention to kill Eden!

No matter what, he had to protect her.

Wyatt took a deep look at Victor.

"Thank you!" Eden lowered her head.

Wyatt smiled and turned around. He put the porridge he brought into three bowls and placed them on the table.

Then, he looked at Eden and smiled. "Eden, Gia, Victor, have breakfast first."

Giada took a whiff of the aroma and smiled happily. "Grandpa, thank you. I'm really hungry. But my grandma will also bring us breakfast. Mom, hurry up and call grandma. Tell her she doesn't have to busy herself early in the morning."

Eden agreed with her.

She took out her mobile phone and sent a WeChat message to Jaida.

Then, she looked at Wyatt and thanked him again sincerely, "Mr. Clement, thank you!"

"Eden, you're most welcome," Wyatt said with a smile.

Victor walked over. He carried Eden to the bathroom to wash up, not caring if she agreed or not.

Wyatt's eyes darkened as he saw Victor's actions.

He picked up the porridge on the table and looked at Giada with a smile. "Gia, let me feed you. It's not convenient for you to use your hand now."

"OK! Thank you!" Giada smiled. She felt this Grandpa quite nice.

Wyatt smiled happily and walked over with the bowl of porridge in hand.

When Giada saw the appetizing porridge, she couldn't help but lick the corner of her mouth. She was hungry.

Wyatt scoop the porridge and smiled at Gia, "Come on, open your mouth."

Giada laughed and took a big bite.

"Mm! Yummy! It's as yummy as my grandmother's food," Giada said as she ate.

Hearing this, Wyatt laughed even more happily.

The "grandma" that Gia was referring to should be Jaida.

Aisling had told him that Jaida had been away for more than 20 years.

Eden's cell phone suddenly rang.

The phone was next to Gia. Giada looked at it and shouted, "Mom, grandpa is calling."

At this time, Victor just came out with Eden in his arms.

Eden said, "Gia, pass the phone to me."

Victor let her sit down on the stool. Then he took the phone from Gia and handed it to Eden.

Eden looked at him with a smile and picked up the phone.

"Morning, Dad!"

Wyatt couldn't describe how he felt when he heard Eden address another man as 'father'.

He felt uncomfortable, extremely uncomfortable.

"Eden, I'm at the airport now and will be back at noon. How are you now? Is Gia feeling better?" Zaiden's voice was full of worry.

Eden smiled and said, "Dad, don't worry. We're fine, and everything has been cleared up."

Zaiden was silent for a while and said, "Although

I'm not there, I know what's going on. Dawson has already dealt with the reporter hired by Haven. I won't spare anyone who dares to bully my daughter."

Eden let out a soft cry in surprise.

Haven had bribed a reporter?

"Dad..."

"You just need to take care of Gia and yourself. As for other things, Dawson will handle them. I'm boarding now. See you later." After finishing his words, he hung up the phone.

Eden smiled helplessly. Her father called her so early in the morning just to comfort her.

Her smile showed happiness that could not be concealed.

When Wyatt saw this, he couldn't help but smile as well.

He lowered his head and continued to feed Gia. Gia didn't feel shy and smiled happily at Wyatt.

Eden took a look at Victor and then at Wyatt. Without saying a word, she lowered her head and began to eat the porridge.

Unexpectedly, Haven had hired a reporter. It seemed that she would not let her go unless she were ruined.

Eden was not the kind of person to bear anyone a grudge. However, after so many experiences, she had been able to handle her affairs well and let herself grow on her way.

She thought, "Why can't Haven live a little more real? She is so hypocritical. Can she even like herself?"

Eden sighed slightly.

Victor looked at her and asked, "Eden, are you okay?" What had Mr. Calder said to her?

Eden shook her head slightly, looked at Victor, and asked, "Do you know about Jaida's remarriage?"

"Yes," Victor nodded, "Mom has told me."

Eden was relieved when she heard that.

Wyatt looked back at Victor and said, "Victor, I heard from Aisling that your mother is back."

"Yes, she is back," Victor nodded slightly.

Wyatt glanced at Eden again and said with a smile, "Looks like this is destiny. Eden and your mother have become mother and daughter."

Wyatt looked deeply into Eden's eyes.

He always had a strong feeling that this child was his daughter.

Victor jerked a glance at Eden and said with a smile, "It's really kind of predestined." He agreed with Wyatt on this matter. Fate had thrown them together.

Eden smiled silently.

Fate seemed to be an invisible connection between people. There would be many coincidences and intertwining threads. She also felt it magical.

That night, she had wanted to go for a walk by the river because she had been in a bad mood. She had wanted to think about what she would do in the future.

At that time, she had liked to hide in a corner and lick her wound alone.

With a baby in her belly, she couldn't see her future.

She had accidentally seen Jaida walking toward the river. Looking at her lonely back and desperate look, Eden had felt that she was to commit suicide.

Therefore, she had followed Jaida in her heedless haste.

Her mother and her met at that moment.

Destiny had brought them together.

Otherwise, she would have passed her even at a close distance.

After breakfast, Wyatt had chatted with Victor for a while before leaving.

Victor checked the time. It was almost nine o'clock. He was waiting to see what Haven would do.

Giada was put on a drip and lay down quietly.

She yawned and said, "Mom, I am sleepy!"

Eden smiled and said, "You seem to be lying in bed. If you are sleepy, go to sleep."

When Giada heard this, she pouted and complained, "Mom, it's not easy for me to act cutesy. Can't you cooperate with me? It's always Ricky that behaves in a spoiled manner in front of you."

Eden laughed, "I prefer Ricky's spoiled behavior.

Yours is not spontaneous at all."

"So, Ricky is your little cotton-padded jacket," Giada said as she moved slightly and prepared to go to sleep.

However, she quickly opened her eyes again to look at Victor and said with a smile, "Mr. Alwynn, I am taking a nap. Please take good care of my mom."

Chapter 479

Victor smiled and blinked at her. "Gia, go to sleep. I will take care of your mom."

"Thank you." Giada smiled sweetly and secretly gave Victor a hand gesture to cheer him on. Then she closed her eyes and went to sleep.

Victor smiled slightly with a little pride. His daughter was helping him, and he would definitely succeed.

He looked down at Eden and smiled.

He then began to count the time. He had spent 20 years waiting for her.

Now she had come back. Everything was worth it, and he would protect her in another way.

When Eden saw that her daughter was breathing evenly, she smiled. "It seems that she's really sleepy."

Feeling Victor's gaze, she looked up at him and said, "My father just called to say that Haven bribed a reporter."

Victor's eyes were cold, and he said in a low voice, "You don't have to worry about these things.

Anson has already dealt with him. It's almost nine o'clock. If Haven doesn't make things clear, we'll take action later."

Eden looked at him and said, "Victor, if, I mean, if Haven doesn't stand up and clarify everything, what will you do?"

Hearing this, Victor looked at her with a deep gaze. "Don't worry. Under the pressure of the Clement family and the Alwynn family, she knows what to do."

Eden frowned slightly. Actually, she had more evidence in her hands. However, if she released those recordings, she would ruin Haven.

She was not so heartless. If Haven stood out to clarify the matter in person, she would not pursue the matter any further.

She had been through countless storms, so she could withstand the rumors.

But at the thought of Haven's words, she did not sympathize with her at all.

After all, behind all the "conspiracy", was a wrenched soul.

In fact, it could be seen Haven had always been like that. She was gentle and humble on the outside but full of ambitions on the inside.

Victor looked at her and did not speak. He sat quietly beside her.

Eden looked sideways at him. "What are you

doing? Aren't you going to work?"

Victor looked at her with a smile in his eyes. "Why do you keep asking me to go? Gia asked me to look after you just now."

Eden said faintly, "Don't mind what she said. She is just a child."

Victor suddenly said seriously, "You should take the words of children seriously. Children are very clean-hearted. What's wrong is wrong, and what is right is right. As long as they decide to trust a person, they will trust him with sincerity. What's more, Gia is smarter than ordinary children. I can't lie to her." His voice was mellow and powerful.

Eden suddenly looked at him blankly and said with a smile, "Victor, I didn't expect you to know about children."

Victor lowered his eyes slightly and glanced askance at her. In order to get along with his children, he had searched for a lot of instructions about communication between children and parents on the Internet.

He was very serious about this. She and the children must live in peace. If they didn't live well, no matter how much money he earned, it would be useless.

There was a hint of tenderness on his stern face. "Eden, I've said it before. I'll protect you."

Eden frowned at him. "Victor, are you serious?"

This world was full of difficulties. She couldn't see a lot of things clearly. Emotions were most unpredictable like smoke.

She found herself still in the fog.

Over the years, she had deeply understood the fickleness of the world.

It was not that she didn't want to trust others, but she didn't expect to rely on others anymore. And she didn't expect others to offer her help in time of need.

She had always wanted to light up her world by herself.

Victor looked at her with his dark eyes in silence.

He said in his heart, "Eden, I'm absolutely serious."

Some people talked too much and would eventually become a joke. The person who listened to them wouldn't remember what they said.

Therefore, it was enough for him to say it once.

Victor watched Gia fall asleep and took out his phone. Anson called him just at that time.

He answered the phone, "Hi Anson!"

"Victor, Haven is holding a press conference, and it is arranged by Vincent."

Victor said, "Then we'll talk about it after the press

conference."

Anson added, "That reporter was indeed bribed by Haven. But before we took action, someone else had dealt with him. He has clarified on the Internet that he was hired by Haven and premeditated to take people the Alwynn Group."

Hearing this, Victor took a glance at Eden. It was Zaiden.

He said, "It's okay. Let's wait and see."

Anson said, "OK! I'll hang up then."

"Bye!" Victor hung up the phone.

He logged in to Twitter and looked through the trending hashtags. Sure enough.

Haven's bribing was a trending topic.

It was very eye-catching:

#Haven Clement bribed reporters to frame Eden Bleu, the director of C.Y#

He clicked on it and saw some narrative written by the reporter.

Haven's public persona as a gentle and kindhearted lady collapsed instantly.

All of a sudden, the circle of the rich and powerful families was also set on fire.

Haven's public image was ruined, and there were a lot of negative comments and scolding.

Victor slightly curled his lips and smiled. Mr. Calder really couldn't wait.

He had already revealed it before the press conference. Haven was now stepping out to clarify the matter, but it looked unnecessary.

In the past, Mr. Calder hadn't cared about this kind of thing. But Eden was his daughter, so he also got involved in the affairs of the rich and powerful families.

Victor glanced at Eden and said, "Eden, it's all right now. This matter has been cleared. Haven has already held a press conference. You are innocent."

Eden said, "I am innocent."

"But..." Victor looked at her. He wanted to say something but stopped on a second thought.

Eden frowned and asked, "But what?"

Victor took out his mobile phone and showed her the news. "I'm afraid that the Clement family's stock will be greatly affected."

Eden's eyes flashed when she heard that. She suppressed the strange feeling in her heart and said angrily, "Does that have anything to do with me? Haven reaped what she had sown."

There was even more evidence in her hands.

Victor looked at her angry eyebrows, which were like crescents, and said with a smile, "Calm down."

Eden said, "I'm not angry."

A smile flashed across Victor's handsome face, and he looked at her lazily. "Eden, I didn't say that you were angry. When your foot recover, don't forget that you still owe me a movie."

When Eden heard this, she whispered, "How can you still remember this? Gia and her brothers will go back to school soon. Let's talk about it when they start school."

Chapter 480

Victor calculated the time and found it would be soon.

He could wait!

He smiled and said, "Eden, I can wait." Anyway, she could not escape.

He had already planned that after watching the movie, he would take the next step.

Eden giggled, "Then wait and see!"

She didn't know when she would have time.

"By the way, I will go to International Fashion Week with my master in a few days. I may need to take a few days off." She almost forgot about this matter.

Hearing the word "master", Victor's eyes flashed with surprise. "Has your work been acknowledged by Darlene Burton?"

"Yes!" Eden nodded haughtily.

"Haha..." Victor was so thrilled as if it were his design.

"Why didn't you tell me such good news?" After the excitement, he looked at her with a complaining look.

Eden laughed, "Do you want to celebrate with me?"

Victor raised his eyebrows, his eyes full of surprise. "Of course. Now that you've

become Darlene Burton's disciple, the company's interests will be greatly increased this year."

Eden smiled happily and said, "Mr. Burton does have a great influence in the fashion industry. But I'm still new. I need to work harder."

Victor's eyes sparkled, and he smiled, "You've always been modest. When you come back from International Fashion Week, your identity as Darlene Burton's disciple will be made public. At that time, I'll send your design abroad to participate in competitions. Your design has always been unique. Eden, the future of the Alwynn Group depends on you."

When Eden heard that, she suddenly felt that a big burden was coming out of nowhere.

She raised her eyebrows and smiled, showing her bright eyes and white teeth. "You think too highly of me. If the future of Alwynn Group is pressing on me, I will be out of breath."

Victor smiled in a charming way. "Eden, let's carry it together."

Eden was slightly stunned when she heard that.

"Let's carry it together."

It was a simple sentence, but she felt it very warm.

She smiled in silence.

Victor stared at her quietly for a while and asked, "What dreams do you have in the future? Anywhere you want to go?"

Eden looked at him and joked, "This is a question for your girlfriend."

Victor smiled mysteriously and retorted, "It's also okay to ask friends. Although our current relationship is friends, we will be a couple soon. And the further the relationship between us will be husband and wife."

Eden giggled, "What are you talking about?"

Victor said, "This is my theory of our relationship. And I mean it." On this matter, he was very rational.

"Really? Then, what are you going to do with Eden Clement?" Eden looked at him quietly after she said that.

He had once told her that if she gave him time, he would give her an explanation.

Victor looked at her in silence.

He could not tell her the truth right now.

He got up and said, "Eden, I'll buy you some juice."

After that, he leisurely walked out.

Eden looked at his back. He wasn't defeated but
just escaped.

She took out her mobile phone to check the news.

The Video of Haven's press conference popped up.

She frowned slightly and decided to have a look.

Haven was wearing a white suit. She had just had an operation, so her face was still pale, and she looked dispirited. She was not as glamorous as before.

A lot of journalists were surrounding her, and the flashlight kept shining on her face. She looked timid and scared, her gaze drifting.

"Miss Clement, there was news on the Internet just now that you hired the reporter Mr. Lowe and ordered him to wait at the Alwynn Group. Is it true?

Did you premeditate everything?"

Upon hearing this, Haven looked at the reporter in shock.

The reporter wore a pair of glasses. He looked gentle and refined, but his eyes were full of arrogance, and his tone was even more aggressive.

She fought to smile. "Sorry, I don't know what you're talking about."

Another reporter moved forward and asked in a sharp voice, "Miss Clement, did you frame Director Bleu because of her relationship with

Victor Alwynn? But why did you blame her in the video? Your fiancé is Vincent Alwynn. Is there any other conflict between you two?"

In the face of such a sharp question, Haven seemed to be at a loss for a moment. She had never faced such a situation before, and her face was full of panic and uneasiness!

Seeing that Haven did not speak, the reporter urged, "Miss Clement, please answer the question."

Haven swept over the faces of the reporters. Their sharp eyes were staring at her, harboring malicious intentions, waiting for her to confess.

The Clement family were sitting together and watching this scene.

When Aisling heard the reporter's question, she got so angry that she almost fainted.

Buddy searched on the internet quickly, and sure enough, he saw the article written by the reporter, Mr. Lowe.

He said, "This should have nothing to do with Victor. He said that as long as Haven clarifies the matter, he will let it go. Moreover, this news was released before Haven held the press conference." Buddy's face was full of worry. Who could it be?

Wyatt stood up without saying a word.

Aisling took a look and asked angrily, "Wyatt, such a big thing happened at home. Do you still want to

go out?"

Wyatt turned his head and looked at her expressionlessly. "I don't have the energy to mess around with you guys. Haven, on the surface, looks contented with her lot, but she has been making trouble behind the scenes all the time. I'm going to look for my daughter. As for Haven, we've given her all that's needed to be given. But she is insatiable. She can't blame anyone."

After saying that sincerely, Wyatt turned around and left.

"Wyatt, don't you care if the share price keeps falling? We're going bankrupt." Aisling shouted at the back of Wyatt.

Wyatt didn't even stop and quickly walked out of the room.

Buddy frowned. He didn't know what was wrong with his father.

Aisling looked at her son and said, "Buddy, go to the Alwynn Group and take Anson to the hospital with you to see Victor. Otherwise, our family will be finished. The Clement family can't be ruined because of Eden Bleu."

Hearing this, Buddy was peeved. He retorted, "Mom, how can you blame Eden Bleu for this? What does this have to do with her? All of this was caused by Haven herself."