

## Gluey Love 501

### Chapter 501

Hearing this, Phillip felt a sharp pain in his heart. "Graciella..."

"Chairman Alwynn, listen."

Graciella on the other end interrupted him again.

She continued to say after a short pause, "Im calling you to warn you. My mother is back. With your ability, you must have known it. She was threatened to leave by Rebecca with the lives of Victor and me. Now she is finally back after so many years. If you and your shameless wife dare to force her to leave again, then, I swear I will return immediately and perish together with you and your shameless families." Graciella said the last few words in an extremely decisive way.

"Graciella, you haven't called me for more than ten years. Are you going to talk to me like this?" Phillip was angry, but at the same time, his heart ached.

Both Victor and Graciella had witnessed the whole thing back then.

Graciella gave him a sneer.

"Chairman Alwynn, sorry, but I have nothing else to say to you. I saw with my own eyes how you and Rebecca forced my mother to leave. Without any explanation, you threw the divorce agreement to her. You must have prepared to divorce my mother for a long time. My mother is a good woman. I'm glad she divorced you. I Should thank you for this."

"Graciella, what happened in the past..."

"In the past, Victor and I were too young to do anything. We couldn't help our mother, and you managed to force her to leave. Do you know how much I hate you? Within a month after that woman entered the Alwynn family, you followed her advice and sent me abroad. Do you think I didn't hear what you said that day?"

However, I had no choice but to go, leaving Victor to face you all alone. Do you know how painful my heart was?

Do you know what Victor has been through all these years? After his mother disappeared, he lost his best friend Eden. He had lost everything.

Do you know that he is afraid to stay at home alone? Do you know that his three good friends take turns to accompany him in his house? Do you know any of these?"

In the face of his daughter's questions, Phillip felt a heart-wrenching pain.

He did not know Victor had led such a miserable life all these years.

He didn't know that Rebecca had threatened Jaida to leave.

Graciella's sarcastic laughter was extremely bitter.

"I knew you didn't know anything. Rebecca has always wanted Victor and me to disappear so that her children could inherit the Alwynn Group... No, it's Jotham Alwynn Group.

I have had many accidents here, and Victor has some had car accidents. I know you did it. I'm sorry we both survived. Sorry to have let you and your family down."

But you owe the three of us, and you will have to pay back when the time comes.

My mother asked you to give her shares to Victor and me, but you gave them to the two bastards.

Since we're already here, I have to remind you. You'd better spit my mother's shares out. I will return to A Country at the end of this month to set up a new company and cooperate with Victor. We will take back everything you owe us."

Graciella's voice became more and more agitated and ruthless. She hung up quickly after she finished what she wanted to say.

Phillip's phone slipped out of his hand and fell to the ground.

A crisp sound was heard, but it didn't break down.

He was completely dumbfounded. He had never thought that his daughter would have such thoughts.

He hadn't expected that even Graciella knew what Rebecca had done, but he didn't.

He suddenly remembered what Anson had said to him that day.

"You're sleeping with a wolf every night. I feel sick for you."

It seemed that everyone knew Rebecca's character, except him.

Rebecca was tough and aggressive, but sometimes she was also gentle and lovely.

When he got home, she would be coquettish to him and do all kinds of things he liked. In his eyes, she was both tender and strong.

She was exactly what he liked.

Phillip sat there in a state of despondency.

Meanwhile, in the Clement family, Haven was reading news on her phone, laughing sinisterly.

"Eden, although I am not around you, I still can ruin your reputation."

Last night, she had unexpectedly received a phone call from Nicole, who had wanted to know about the relationship between Eden and Victor.

She knew Nicole, so she had added fuel to the fire when talking about Eden.

Nicole had been very obsessed with Victor since she had shot commercials for the autumn products of the Alwynn Group last year. Haven had been very defensive against Nicole at that time. After all, she hadn't wanted any woman to compete with her for Victor.

But soon, Nicole had been banned from appearing in public by her agent because of a scandal, and Haven had breathed a sigh of relief.

Unexpectedly, after coming back, she couldn't wait to go to Victor.

To come early was not as good as to come in time. Even if Haven was resting at home, she could still make Eden miserable.

Nicole was so stupid that she had been thrown out by the security guards.

Her reputation had already been ruined, and now it was even worse.

However, the more she acted like this, the more it would benefit Haven.

Haven decided to leave her alone today. Tomorrow, she would call and comfort her.

There were some things that she didn't want to do, but someone else did.

"Haven, are you sleeping?" Outside the door, Delmont's voice suddenly came.

Haven quickly put down her cell phone and laughed, "Delmont, I'm awake. The door is unlocked. Come in."

As soon as she said that, Delmont, who was dressed in a suit, walked in with elegant steps and asked with a smile, "Haven, how are you feeling after resting these days?"

Haven smiled sweetly and looked at her handsome big brother, saying, "Thank you for your concern. In the past few days, you came to chat with me every day. I am feeling much better now. The injury has almost recovered."

Upon hearing this, Delmont nodded with a smile and asked, "Tell me the truth. How did you fell down the stairs? What was going on?"

He had been on a business trip then and not heard about it. He had known it after he had come back.

Haven's baby was gone. In the past few days, she had been very sad, so he hadn't asked her.

Buddy, his father, and mother were all not willing to mention it. He was always feeling that there was something strange about it.

Everyone else was not at home now, so he decided to ask Haven.

After all, she was his younger sister. He couldn't bear to see her being bullied.

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Upon hearing this, Haven looked at Delmont in a strange way.

Delmont wasn't as scrupulous as Buddy. Between the two brothers, Buddy was more prudent and reserved.

As for Delmont, he was always laughing and joking, which made him look a little unruly. But he was righteous.

Asking in this way meant Delmont didn't believe what he had seen in the video.

He had a straightforward character. He dared to love, hate, and take responsibility for what he had done. In fact, his character was rather likable.

Eden was indeed more outstanding amongst the three of them. Even though Eden looked weak on the outside, she was an able lady in the office. She was competent as the director of Victor's company.

As a single mother with three children, she was quite capable in the workplace. Haven also admired her to some degree.

But at the same time, she also believed in the workplace, there were many schemes like thousands of arrows, attempting to penetrate people. Life was full of hypocrisy.

Nowadays, white collars were leading a fast-paced life. Occupational competition, Business intrigue, and the fickleness of human nature made people feel stressed. Haven had a deep understanding of these in the past few months.

"Haven, why are you so quiet?" Delmont was even more confused when he saw Haven lowered her head down with an ambiguous expression.

As for Haven, she knew Delmont very well. She kept silent on purpose.

Haven looked at Delmont, tears welling up in her eyes. "Delmont, you believe me, don't you?"

Delmont smiled, "Of course. You're my younger sister. If you're bullied, I will seek justice for you."

Upon hearing this, Haven smiled immediately. "I knew it. You and Buddy are the best brothers. As for this matter... Delmont, you also know the current situation of our family. We need Victor's help, and Victor is very concerned about that single mother Eden. I can endure the grievance for our family. You don't need to think too much about it."

Her words were equivocal.

Delmont looked at her with a frown and snapped,

"Is it because Victor is protecting that woman that you have suffered so much?"

No wonder that his father and Buddy were both unwilling to mention it. They had only asked him to let go of what had happened in the past.

What the hell was Victor thinking? He was protecting a single mother like a treasure.

Although Victor was not bad, he could not hurt his family.

No matter what, Haven was a Clement.

Haven lowered her head and did not speak at this moment. It would be better for her to tacitly agree.

When Delmont saw Haven not deny, and a stern look flashed in his eyes. He couldn't do anything to Victor. Wasn't he able to settle with that Eden of ill fame?

Delmont smiled and said, "Haven, I will go out for a while. Have a good rest."

Haven looked at him and smiled. "I will."

Delmont got up and left.

Haven looked at her eldest brother's back, her eyes filled with a sinister look. She wondered what Delmont was going to do.

She knew that according to Delmont's temper, he would not let this matter go like this.

"Eden, if you are beaten by your own brother, the hatred between you and the Clement family will become deeper and deeper."

She slowly lay down and continued to look at her mobile phone.

In the Alwynn Group.

Eden had been busy until noon.

Victor knew that she couldn't walk too much, so he ordered the takeout for lunch and ate with Eden in the office.

Anson and Lucian were not invited.

Anson cursed Victor and went to lunch with Lucian.

After Eden and Victor finished the meal, Eden saw that Victor still had a lot of work to do.

She did not want to bother him and intended to return to her office.

In order to go home with Eden on time, Victor had worked desperately.

So, he didn't stop her.

Eden had just returned to her office when the phone rang.

When she saw it was an unknown number, she hesitated. After a while, she still picked it up.

"Good afternoon, Director Bleu."

As soon as Eden heard the voice, her heart almost jumped out of her throat.

Thinking of Phillip suppressing her last time, she didn't want to talk to this person.

Her tone was a little cold, and she asked indifferently, "Mr. Alwynn, what's the matter?"

Phillip said, "I'm near your company right now. Let's talk face to face! It'll only take 20 minutes."

Hearing this, Eden frowned, "If you came for Victor's matter again, then there is no need to meet."

Phillip said, "No, Director Bleu, I am not asking you to leave Victor. I came to see you because I have something else to talk to you."

Eden was slightly surprised when she heard that. Was it because of what had happened today?



She looked at the time. She still had 40 minutes.

"Okay! Where are you?" Eden asked.

Phillip said, "Thank you, Director Bleu. I'm in the cafe opposite your company. Please don't tell Victor about this."

Eden was quite surprised when she heard Phillip thank her. "Okay, I'll be there soon."

Eden hung up the phone. She took a deep breath, got up, and slowly walked out.

Her actions were very light, and Victor didn't notice her leaving.

Taking the elevator, she went down to the first floor.

Then she headed to the cafe across the street.

Her foot hurt, so she walked slowly.

Looking over, Eden saw that Phillip had already been sitting there.

She didn't know why he wanted to see her, but she couldn't avoid him.

When she just entered the cafe, a black luxury car sped past behind her, and a strange look fell on her thin figure.

Jaxon walked up to her with a smile.

"Director Bleu, this way please!"

Eden also greeted politely and followed him in.

Jaxon stopped not far away. Eden walked over and looked at Phillip who was sitting quietly. Phillip looked a little different.

He was not as domineering as last time, looking a little dispirited.

Eden said in an indifferent tone, "Mr. Alwynn."

Eden's unfamiliar tone brought Phillip back to reality. He looked up at her.

Straightening his body slightly, he said, "Director Bleu, please have a seat."

"Thank you!" Eden sat down and did not speak. Instead, she waited for Phillip to speak.

Phillip pulled himself together and looked at Eden in her eyes.

He had wanted to make an appointment later. But he had suddenly recalled that Eden had mentioned last time that her father was very rich.

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He suddenly couldn't stand it anymore.

He must know how Jaida was doing right away.

He had sat there and thought for a long time. He admitted he had been a jerk back then.

He had seen the helplessness and despair in Jaida's eyes.

But he had ignored it, not saying a single word or asking any question.

Her design had made a lot of money for the company, becoming the best seller in River City in the third year.

But after she had left, everything she had earned was given to Rebecca.

Phillip looked at Eden and asked directly, "Your mother, how is she doing these years?"

When Eden heard that, she was surprised.

Then she suddenly realized that her mother was Victor's mother.

And Phillip's ex-wife!

She said, "She is having a good life now."

When Phillip heard this, he felt much more relieved.

He said, "I'm glad to hear that!"

He spoke in such a deep tone that there was a hint of pain in his tone.

Eden had always been a thoughtful person. When she heard the words with a hint of helplessness and pain, she looked at him deeply with her clear and bright eyes.

Jaida had told her everything. When Eden saw Phillip, she felt nothing but anger and hatred.

But after a second thought, she found she had no right to hate.

Everyone had his own life and the right to make his own decisions.

Phillip looked at her. After a moment of hesitation, he asked, "Director Bleu, how did you and Jaida become daughter and mother?" He wanted to know more about Jaida.

He had carefully thought about what Graciella had said and suddenly found that he really didn't know Rebecca well.

In the past few years, he had never seriously thought about her.

He had been too busy. Rebecca knew his temper and always catered to him.

Therefore, he had ignored a lot of things.

Eden looked at him and thought Jaida might still hate him.

When Jaida had told her the story that day, she had cried very sadly.

Eden said lightly, "Maybe it's fate. I met her in Gate City. Later, we found that we were on good terms, so we became a family."

"Fate?" Phillip asked as if he was talking to himself.

Eden nodded slightly and did not say anything else.

Phillip asked again, "Then, who is your father?" His real purpose today was to know this.

Jaida remarried. He wanted to know who her husband was. He wondered whether he treated her well and could give her a good life.

He was old now, and he felt deep guilt and selfblame for the mistakes he had made years ago.

Today, after his daughter had called him and enumerated his faults one after another, he had finally known how terrible he had been before.

When he had been young and arrogant, what a bastard he had been!

Eden stared at him for a while and asked, "Mr. Alwynn, why do you want to know who my father is?" Phillip was choked by the question and lowered his head in shame. He frowned with a faint trace of pain between his brows as he said, "I just want to know about your mother..."

"She is very good. She and my dad are in love. My dad treats her very well. He is the best husband and the best dad." Eden seemed to know what Phillip was going to ask, so she suddenly interrupted him.

Deep down, she had anger. Many people didn't know what they had got until they lost it.

Phillip looked very regretful now.

But it made no sense to cry over spilled milk. No matter how guilty he felt, it couldn't remove the harm he had done to others.

Phillip looked at Eden with a bitter smile and said, "You know what I want to ask. It seems that Jaida has told you about the past."

Eden nodded slightly and said, "She was in a lot of pain when she talked about those things. I don't think she wants to see you."

She thought no matter how brave Jaida was, she couldn't forgive Phillip's betrayal.

Eden had seen it with her own eyes. When Jaida had talked about the past, the light in her eyes collapsed. Her ex-husband, who had once been regarded as the best man in the world, had betrayed her and her family. She had lost everything in an instant. Her lips could not help but tremble while she had told Eden the story. It could be seen that the events of that year had been a great blow to her.

Phillip nodded in pain. "I know she doesn't want to see me. I made a lot of mistakes in the past. I want to make it up to Jaida, Victor, and Graciella."

Eden had her own principles. She could forgive men for their cowardice, but she would never forgive for their betrayal.

She laughed and said, "Mr. Alwynn, didn't you abandon my mother for the sake of living the life you have now? From the moment you abandoned her, you have lived the life you think suitable for yourself. It's not wrong for you to pursue an ideal life. But as a family, as a husband, what you have done is really irresponsible."

Eden's tone was mocking. She wanted to seek justice for her mother. However, she knew that no matter how much hatred she felt in her heart, it was a waste of time to say anything more.

Those who betrayed would be condemned by people.

Cheating husbands would come to no good end.

But selfishness, viciousness, ruthlessness,

calculation, and betrayal could really make a person's soul fall into the pain of hell.

Phillip nodded heavily and said, "I admit it. I was indeed irresponsible. But I'm relieved to hear that your mother is leading a good life now."

Eden looked at him. His hair was greying at the sides. As a magnate in the business world, he had always been proud and arrogant since he had been young.

But he had been unwilling to give warmth and care to his wife and children.

Victor felt too much pain in his heart. Graciella was also harboring strong hatred.

Her mother had told her Graciella, her sister whom she had never met, had never called Phillip father.

What went around came around. Ever since he had started harming his family, his family had also been hurting him in return.

Eden said in a serious tone, "The clock can't be turned back. I remember when I first met Victor, he had a car accident on the highway. Do you know what he looked like at that time?"

Phillip looked at her in a daze and recalled what his daughter had said.

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Graciella and Victor had had many accidents. One or two times might be normal, but too many were suspicious.

He had been investigating this matter. If it did have been done by his wife, it would be too horrible.

Rebecca would be a nightmare.

He shook his head slightly and said, "As a matter of fact, Victor and I have never had a good conversation. We always ended up in a quarrel. He made me so mad every time that I had never thought about right and wrong. I always thought that he was just stirring up trouble. After all, when Jaida was forced to leave, Victor and Graciella saw it with their own eyes. I know Victor harbors hatred in his heart."

Eden looked at him silently. At this moment, he was still so proud that he held his head high all the time. It was obvious that he was trying to find excuses for his mistakes.

He shouldn't have hurt those closest to him. It was also hurting himself.

Eden said in a low voice, "I have no right to talk about your family thing. But since you have come to me today, I must say something to my mother.

She was indeed forced to leave by your wife Rebecca. Moreover, she threatened my mom with Victor's and his sister's lives."

Eden did not say anything else. She was not trying to sow discord. She was just defending her mother. Even though her words might not be able to cause much of a stir, she felt better after saying it.

Phillip suddenly gave her an angry look and asked excitedly, "Did Jaida tell you this?"

"Yes! Just a few days ago." Eden did not know whether he knew what had happened back then. No matter yes or no, she just wanted to say it.

Sometimes, we made mistakes. It was impossible to turn back the clock. We could only find a more suitable road and move on.

This was what she thought, and so did her mother.

But regret was also very important. After all, only when people were regretful could they realize their mistakes and remind themselves not to repeat those mistakes.

Eden glanced at the time and said, "I gonna go now. It's almost time for work."

Phillip nodded slightly. He looked at Eden with his deep eyes. His eyes were filled with vicissitudes as if telling a legendary story. He had experienced sorrow and happiness. He had made a lot of promises to a woman, but they had all disappeared when he had come across the next one.

He said, "Director Bleu, thank you very much for seeing me and telling me about Jaida. I'm ashamed of what I have done. I just want to make sure she is doing well. As long as she is happy now, I will rest assured. I won't go bother her."

How the hell could he face her?

What right did he have to see her?

At this moment, Eden saw the deepest pain of this successful man.

Men were not plants. No matter how hard-hearted a person was, he would not be able to remain calm and unflappable in his entire life.

She said, "Thank you for your understanding. My mother hasn't forgiven you. When she decides to let go, maybe you can sit down and talk to each other calmly one day, without any hatred."

Phillip raised his eyebrows slightly, and there was a trace of seriousness in his eyes. "I know what I should do."

He got up and said, "You didn't even have a sip of the coffee. Have a drink before you go. I'll take off first."

Phillip then left with his head high, not waiting for



Eden's reply.

Eden saw him off, only to find that his back was broad and lonely.

Eden slowly withdrew her eyes and looked down at the coffee in front of her. She didn't like coffee. She burped after drinking it. The smell of coffee was unbearable for her.

But she wanted to have a taste this time. It might taste different because she was in a different mood and it was bought by a special person.

She lowered her head, picked up the white coffee mug, and took a sip. "Still bitter," She said two simple words.

She smiled slightly, with a calm look in her eyes.

Then she got up slowly.

Her footsteps were still slow. When she reached the door, she slightly raised her head, and the sunlight was a little dazzling. She lazily closed her eyes, and the warm sunlight instantly shone on her body, which made her want to have a nap.

She stood at the door for a while before walking out.

A black figure was approaching her. The sun was dazzling, so she did not see the person clearly. When she was about to make way for the person, she was pushed to the ground. It happened so

unexpectedly that she was caught off guard.

Then, mango juice was poured on her head and face.

Eden screamed in pain.

Smelling the mango juice, she suddenly collapsed.

At the sight of this scene, the passers-by were all stunned.

Delmont sneered, "Eden, you bastard. I will teach you a lesson today. I heard that you are allergic to mango. You should have a taste of this juice I prepared specially for you. If you dare to make it hard for the Clement family again, I will make you miserable."

Eden, who was in pain, heard these words and instantly understood that he was Delmont Clement.

Because Buddy would not have done such a thing.

Her whole body began to tremble, and she curled up in pain.

At this time, Kenneth was out for a walk and unconsciously went to his mother's company. He thought since he had come here, he should go up to see his mother and Uncle Victor.

When he was about to cross the road, he heard a familiar moan. He looked back and found that it turned out to be his mother.

"Mom, mom..." Kenneth rushed over.

His mother was curling up on the ground in pain, and her face was full of mango juice.

"Mom..." He cried out in fear because he knew how much she feared juice.

He quickly took off his jacket and wiped off the juice from Eden's face.

He then quickly threw his jacket aside, took off his white T-shirt, and clean the juice on her hair. His little face was filled with anxiety and helplessness.

The crowd was in a tumult. When the onlookers saw this, they all looked at the mother and her son with great concern.

Delmont was also a little stunned. Had he gone overboard?

The mango juice flowed into Eden's eyes, which hurt so much that she couldn't open them. Hearing Kenny's voice, she reached out her hand, "Kenny, is that you?" Her voice was trembling, and she felt so uncomfortable.

Kenneth quickly grabbed her hand with his small hands. "Mom, don't be afraid. It's me."

Eden fell into a faint after hearing these words, with a smile appeared at the corner of her mouth.

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"Mom, mom..." Kenneth's tender voice was full of grievances, hurting everyone's heart.

Eden's thin body was lying there quietly. This time, she had been caught off guard and swallowed some of the mango juice. It was obviously much worse than last time.

Delmont was also stunned. He hadn't expected her to have such a serious allergic reaction. This was very similar to that of his sister back then.

He suddenly remembered that his sister was also allergic to mango. His heart tightened as he looked at Eden. His eyes were a little red.

Kenneth quickly took out his cell phone from his pocket and called the emergency services.

Suddenly, he looked up at Delmont with his scarlet eyes, and the angry expression on his face looked as if he wanted to tear Delmont apart.

Delmont's body trembled violently when he met such a pair of cold and emotionless eyes. He had never thought that a child would be able to exude such a powerful aura.

Kenneth shouted angrily at Delmont, "My mother didn't push Haven. My sister broke one foot and one arm, and she is still lying in bed now, unable to take care of herself. You first set my mother up and now assaulted her. I want all the Clement family to go to hell today!"

There was a kind of ruthless determination in Kenneth's angry voice, which

made Delmont dumbfounded. He somehow felt that the boy could really make his family lose everything.

"I... "

"Get lost!" Kenneth gnashed his teeth and glared at him. "I will let your family see unexpected results.

You wait and see."

Kenneth's small face was full of ruthless revenge and was distorted in pain, looking as if he would bite Delmont and drink his blood.

It was hard for the surrounding people to believe that such ruthless words had come out of a child's mouth.

Kenneth was a silent person. Once a silent person broke out, it would be terrifying.

Delmont was stunned and stared blankly at Kenneth. Deep down, he suspected how a kid could have the guts to say something like this.

Lucian and Anson were returning from their meal. The two of them passed by the coffee shop's entrance and saw this scene.

Anson had thought that he was just an onlooker. But when he saw Kenneth, who was shirtless, he was stunned. He then found the person lying on the ground was Eden.

He was completely terrified and quickly walked over with Lucian.

The scene made him speechless.

On his handsome face, anger was spreading, and he roared, "Who did it?"

Delmont instantly came back to his senses after being yelled at. He looked at Anson's nervous and angry face, and his eyes creased slightly.

Lucian quickly took off his jacket and draped it over Kenny. He asked, "Kenny, did you make the emergency call?" There was a trace of concern in his gentle tone.

Kenneth nodded indifferently. "They will be here soon."

His tender voice was filled with uncontrollable tremor and fear.

Lucian took a deep look at him and picked up Eden from the ground.

He could already hear the siren of the ambulance from afar. He looked down at the red and swollen face of Eden, and his eyes were deep.

He pursed his lips and did not speak.

Anson looked at the people around and shooed them away, "Please get out of the way! The ambulance is coming!"

The onlookers looked at Anson with dissatisfaction and left while discussing with each other.

As soon as Anson turned around, he saw Delmont still standing where he had been.

Anson looked at him in disbelief. He frowned and asked, "Delmont, you didn't do this, did you?"

Delmont nodded. Looking at Anson, he gathered his composure and said nonchalantly, "I did it. So what? Do you want to stand up for her? To put it bluntly, it is Victor's fault. Because of him, Haven didn't dare to tell the truth and was forced to apologize."

Anson felt as if he had heard a joke and immediately sneered. His pearly white teeth were sparkling under the sunlight.

He was so angry that he couldn't control himself. Looking at Delmont, he swore, "Haven felt wronged? It is Eden that should feel wronged. Don't you know the truth? Didn't Buddy explain it to

you? There is a video monitoring the situation at that time. Eden didn't push Haven at all. She selfstaged her fall in order to frame Eden. Are you blind? How could you hurt a girl like this?"

Anson gasped.

He was so angry that he could not catch his breath. Delmont was straightforward. To put it bluntly, it could be said that he was silly. If others were to sow discord, he would always believe it.

Delmont glanced coldly at Eden who was in Lucian's arms. He still believed in Haven. After all, Haven was a member of the Clement family. She would not lie to him about something like this.

He looked at Anson and sneered, "Anson, don't speak for her. She's just a woman with children out of wedlock. Why are you all defending her? Why couldn't my little sister feel wronged?"

Upon hearing this, Kenneth suddenly looked up and glanced at Delmont.

"Sister?" Hearing the word, Anson looked at him mockingly. "Delmont, did you forget that you have another sister besides Haven? How can you believe in whatever she says? Are you really that stupid?"

"Anson, don't cross the line." Delmont suddenly roared in excitement.

In his heart, he had never forgotten his Eden.

"Cross the line?" Anson wrinkled his nose and looked Delmont up and down. "You're brainless. Why did you come here today and make such a scene? Did Haven kiss you ass again?"

"Shut up!" Delmont glared furiously at Anson, his fists clenched so tightly that they creaked. The expression on his face looked as if he were about to beat Anson up, causing people to feel a little scared.

But Anson knew Delmont very well.

Compared to his younger brother, Delmont was not as good. He was just a spoiled brat. After all, he was the eldest son of the family and was born with a silver spoon in his mouth. Naturally, his temper was not good.

He and Adonis should be able to chime in with each other.

All of a sudden, Anson flew into a rage. "You shut up! Go back and tell your brother about this. He will definitely teach you a lesson. A man attacked a woman. Shame on you!"

Anson waved his hand at Delmont like he was flapping a fly away.

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At this time, the ambulance had arrived. Lucian walked over with Eden in his arms silently.

Kenneth took a look at Delmont with bitterness, turned around, and followed Lucian.

Anson looked at the lonely and cold back of Lucian and shouted, "Lucian, call me when you arrive at the hospital. We'll be there soon."

No response. Lucian carried Eden onto the ambulance. Kenneth climbed onto the ambulance as well.

The ambulance quickly drove away.

Only then did Anson have the time to take out his phone to call Victor.

Delmont frowned and sneered, "Are you going to tell Victor about this?"

Anson paused and said with a cold smile, "Delmont, if anything happens to Eden, you'll regret it for the rest of your life."

Delmont looked at Anson mockingly, "Why would I regret it? This woman is merely a gossip people talk about when they're bored. During this period of time, she is indeed a trending topic, but what does she have to make me regret it for the rest of

my life?"

Anson shook his head as he listened. Delmont was simply incurable.

Anson sneered, "You came

from an aristocratic family, where is your virtue of patience and tolerance? Don't forget, the Clement family has always been a legendary existence.

What you did would ruin your family's reputation."

Delmont understood what Anson was driving at. He laughed coldly and evilly, "I don't need you to worry about the Clement family's reputation."

Anson retorted coldly, "I don't care about that. You should go now."

Because of Delmont's impulsive character, Anson couldn't tell him the truth.

And some things were irredeemable once they had happened.

Haven was always doing things that would harm others and benefit herself. At this time, Anson couldn't make things worse.

Delmont stayed where he was and looked at Anson angrily.

Anson said, "I'll leave if you don't."

He turned around and called Victor as he walked.



Victor was buzzing around. When he saw that it was Anson's number, he glanced at the time. He should be at work now. Why did he call him?

He answered the phone impatiently and threw out a word coldly, "What's up?"

"Come down quickly. Eden is sent to the hospital again."

What Anson had said confused Victor. "Anson, what's the matter with you? Eden just left my office. How did she end up going to the hospital?"

Although he said so, he still put down the work at hand and went out.

He went straight to Eden's office. Seeing that only Amelia was there, he frowned and asked, "Amelia, where is Director Bleu?"

Amelia shook her head and said, "Sorry, Mr. Alwynn, I don't know. I just finished my lunch and didn't see Director Bleu when I came back."

On the other end of the line, Anson said helplessly, "Victor, why don't you believe me?"

Delmont poured mango juice over Eden, and she has been sent to the hospital now. I am waiting for you here so that we can go together. Are you coming or not? Come and meet me in the parking lot!" He felt rather tired.

Victor turned around and ran desperately to the elevator.

As he ran, he roared, "Anson, go get the car ready right now."

Hearing his roar, Anson couldn't help putting the phone farther from his ear. He said, "I know. Hurry up and get down."

Anson hung up the phone with a smug look on his face. "Victor, so what if your temper is weird?"

After you met Eden, your ruthless image was ruined in a second. If you want to maintain your cold temperament, you really can't have any soft spot."

Anson thought about this as he went to the parking lot.

Alas! He was doomed to be cannon fodder.

There was a trace of confusion in Delmont's eyes as he watched his departing figure.

Delmont stood erect like a mountain under the sun. His back revealed an indescribable emotion.

He saw with his own eyes that Anson drove Victor away.

Victor seemed to be very anxious.

Delmont's originally calm eyes were filled with violence in an instant. Victor loved his sister, didn't he?

Why did he care so much about Eden Bleu?

Someone had taken pictures of what had just happened and uploaded them online.

Eden became a trending topic again.

But this time was different. Unlike her usual pretty appearance, Eden's face and white jacket were splattered with yellow juice, and she looked extremely pathetic.

Both Buddy and Wyatt saw these pictures. Wyatt asked Buddy to call Delmont immediately.

Delmont was about to drive back when he received the call from his younger brother. As soon as he picked it up, he heard a furious voice. "Delmont, are you insane?"

Delmont frowned and said angrily, "Buddy, what is wrong with all of you?"

Buddy asked, "Where are you now?"

Delmont answered, "On the way back home."

Buddy said, "Come to the company immediately."

Delmont asked in confusion, "Why?"

Buddy said, "Something has happened. Come here and we need to talk."

Delmont agreed and hung up the phone. Then, he turned the car around and drove towards the Clement family's company.

It was not far away from where he was. He could

see it as soon as he looked up.

In less than five minutes, Delmont parked the car in the parking lot.

Compared to Victor's company, that of the Clement family was not inferior.

It was on the 20th floor.

Delmont soon arrived.

Buddy's office was bright, luxurious, and dazzling.

Wyatt and Buddy were sitting there with serious expressions, especially Wyatt. He was unusually solemn and angry.

As soon as Delmont pushed the door open and entered the room, Wyatt got up from the sofa. Without saying anything, he walked over, raised his hand, and struck Delmont violently across his handsome face.

Delmont was stunned by this unexpected slap. His eyes were red, and he looked at his father in disbelief.

"Dad..." Buddy also had not expected his dad to be so excited.

"Dad, why did you hit me?" Delmont's voice was full of stubbornness and anger.

Wyatt glared at him angrily. "Bastard, you did a hell of a job! That mango juice may take Eden's life."

Delmont suddenly knew why his father was so angry.

He thrust his mouth with his tongue, spat out a mouthful of blood, and looked at his father with evil eyes. "Dad, why are you also defending her? Haven said that Victor threatened her, so she had no choice but to apologize. I don't give a sh\*t whether the juice will kill her or not! Haven is our family!"

## Chapter 507

Upon hearing this, Buddy shouted angrily, "What did Haven say to you?"

Delmont sneered, "Buddy, although you didn't want to tell me the truth, wouldn't I have asked Haven about it? No matter what, Haven is a Clement. I can't bear to see others bully her like this."

Wyatt was trembling with anger. He grabbed Delmont by his collar and looked at him with reddened eyes. He gritted his teeth and roared, "You believe whatever Haven says? What if she says you should die? How about killing yourself?"

Buddy looked at her father in shock.

Delmont was also stunned. He couldn't believe what he had heard and asked in a trembling voice, "Dad, what did you say?"

His father had just asked him to kill himself.

He hadn't misheard, had he?

Wyatt let go of him and pushed him a few steps back. Then, he said bitterly, "Delmont, the girl you attacked today is your sister Eden, your biological sister. Tell me who is our real family..."

The flesh on Wyatt's face was shaking because of anger. He then fell back onto the sofa, a little dispirited.

Eden had already suffered a lot away from home. And she had even been tortured by her biological parents and her brothers.

Thinking of her unconscious little face in the picture, Wyatt felt his heart was broken. That was his daughter!

His precious daughter, the apple of his eye.

Delmont was stunned. He took a few steps back in disbelief, his hands hanging to his sides powerlessly.

He stared at his father, and there was a buzz in his head. There was a voice repeating in his mind.

"Delmont, the girl you attacked today is your sister Eden, your biological sister. Tell me who is our real family..." These words echoed in his ears like a spell, gradually fading away and then coming back closer and closer, tormenting him.

At the door, Aisling, who had just returned, heard her husband's words. Her hand on the door handle was trembling. She also stood there with a look of disbelief, shaking and unable to control herself.

Eden was her daughter. Eden was her daughter. Eden was her daughter.

How was it possible?

How was it possible?

How was it possible?

Aisling asked herself three times, but what her husband had said just now clearly echoed in her mind.

She pushed the door heavily and stumbled in.

Looking at the three men in the office, she burst into tears.

"Mom." Buddy looked at his mother and knew that she had heard their conversation.

It was fine to let them know. He and his father had been keeping the secret in their hearts all the time. For them, every day was sheer torture.

Aisling glanced from Wyatt to Buddy. "Buddy, say it again. Who is Eden Bleu?" She stared at Buddy with tears in her eyes, her voice trembling and her body tensing.

Buddy took a deep breath, bowed his head, and said in a dignified tone, "Mom, since you have heard it, let me tell you everything. Eden is my sister. I have the paternity test report. It's a DNA test between you and her..."

Buddy told the truth to his mother and brother.

He also spoke out Victor's concerns.

After hearing it, Aisling fell to the ground, and her tears flowed fiercely. She was in so much pain that her whole body trembled as if she had been struck by lightning.

She covered her face and cried loudly. She had never felt as much pain as she did at this moment.

At this moment, Aisling looked very weak and sad. She felt helpless in the face of fate.

She recalled all that had happened since she had met Eden. From the very beginning, she had been prejudiced against her. She had insulted and bullied her in every way possible.

"With my money, I can indeed trample on the self-esteem of people like you. Only when I teach you a good lesson will you know there is something you shouldn't covet and can't afford."

"Even if Victor refused to marry Haven, he will not marry a shameless unmarried mother like you."

"People like you are poor and shameless. You resort to unscrupulous means for money. Do you think a woman like you can capture a man's heart by giving birth to a child? You will end up being

abandoned by him."

She had said the most vicious words to her daughter.

She had pushed her granddaughter downstairs, breaking her hand and foot. How the hell could she have done this? How?

Aisling could not stand this blow. "How could I do that?" "Mom..." Buddy quickly squatted down to hold his mother.

She had not dared to believe that the girl who had suffered so much could be her daughter, so she had never taken this possibility into consideration.

"Buddy, Eden, she... she..." Aisling suddenly became short of breath and couldn't say a word. She just stared at her son with wide eyes.

"Mom, calm down. Eden will be fine." Buddy looked at his mother who was so angry that she couldn't speak, and his handsome face was full of worry.

"Eden..." Before she could finish her words, she fainted, with tears in the corner of her eyes.

"Aisling, Aisling..." Wyatt looked at his wife's tearful face, feeling helpless and heartbroken.

"Mom, mom..." Buddy shouted sadly. He hadn't told his mother about this before because he had been afraid that his mother couldn't stand such a blow.

He had planned to tell her the truth after the company overcame this obstacle.

Delmont came to his senses at this time. He stared at his mother, who had fainted, with tears all over his face.

"Buddy, quick, take mom to the hospital."

Delmont's voice was choked with sobs.

Buddy looked at him and shouted angrily, "Come and help me."

Delmont bent down quickly. The two brothers helped their mother to her feet and walked quickly to the elevator.

Wyatt also followed them out.

The hospital was full of the smell of disinfection. Victor and Anson rushed all the way to the ward.

Victor saw Eden lying on the white sickbed. Her lips, cheeks, neck, and many other parts of her body were red and swollen. At this time, she was put on a drip.

"Eden..." He called her name sadly.

"How could it be..."

He had seen her go back to the office, but how could such a thing have happened to her in a twinkling of an eye? His pain and anger were out of control and spreading wildly throughout the ward.



## Chapter 508

Kenneth and Lucian looked up.

"Uncle Victor," Kenny choked with sobs and looked at him, who looked cold and anguished.

Victor looked at him from the side and saw that his little face full of worry and his big eyes red. He looked small and cute in Lucian's big coat.

Looking at his little scared face, Victor walked over and picked him up.

He comforted him in a low voice, "Kenny, don't worry. Your mom will be fine. Let's stay here and wait. She will wake up soon."

After Victor finished, he looked up and stared at the person sleeping on the hospital bed. He tightened his jaw and pursed up the corners of his mouth, revealing his pain and anger.

Kenneth had been suppressing his emotions. At this moment, in Victor's warm embrace, he finally broke out.

"Uncle Victor, I was so scared just now." His tears flowed fiercely like a flood bursting out of a dam.

"I won't let the Clement family off. I will take revenge on everyone who bullied my mother." For the first time, Kenneth lost his composure in front

of others. Even if he was precocious, he was still a child who was afraid of losing his mother.

Hearing this, Lucian stared at him. He knew what he was up to.

He said, "Kenny, don't do it."

Victor suddenly looked at Lucian in confusion.

Lucian glanced at him silently. Did Victor know what his son wanted to do?

Kenny was a hacker, and he had a secret master to help him. He did have the ability to deal with the Clement family.

Victor whispered, "Kenny, listen. We do nothing now. Make the decision when your mother wakes up, okay?"

When Kenneth heard his words, he felt that all his blood rushed to his head. He looked up at Victor, his big clear eyes full of anger. He said in a cold and alienated tone, "Uncle Victor, isn't my mother miserable enough now? You said that you would protect her. You said that you would take care of her all your life. That's why I agreed to have you live in our house, but you..."

Kenneth turned his head away angrily, avoiding Victor. Looking at her mother's red and swollen face, he was even angrier. A flash of viciousness flashed in his eyes, which made Anson, who was

standing by and watching, tremble with fear.

He had to sigh in his heart. This child had a similar character to Victor. They were really father and son.

Victor looked at Kenny and felt quite helpless. Kenny's character was just like his, stubborn.

If it were someone else, Victor would not have let him off without a fight, even if Kenny hadn't said that.

But it was Eden's brother. It would not be good for anyone if the Alwynn family was destroyed.

He persuaded in a low voice, "Kenny, your mother won't be happy if you do it. She has always been kind, and she doesn't want you to take revenge. She is lenient and always thinking for others. So, Kenny, I know you have the ability, but you can't do it. You will understand in the future."

Kenneth suddenly looked up, gritting his teeth and gazing at Victor's deep and dotting eyes.

Looking at the man in front, Kenneth felt as if looking at himself. He found Victor's delicate facial features extremely similar to his own.

Kenneth suddenly asked, "How do you know that I have the ability to do it?"

Victor smiled, "Kenny, it was you who helped me before, right?"

Kenneth looked at him with a quiet look. On one occasion, he had had no time and used a computer in his mother's apartment. It should be that time when the IP had been found by them.

He bowed his head and said, "I'm not helping you. I'm helping my mother!" He said it very truthfully. He had indeed done those things to help his mother.

Victor said, "Helping your mother is helping me. You're really amazing."

Kenneth kept his head down and did not speak. He looked at his white hand and began to play with his fingers.

The ward suddenly became quiet, and Kenneth was calm again.

His mother had once told him that if he was hurt by someone, sometimes, he should just smile and let it go. There was no need to revenge each time.

Moreover, he had found out something. The Clement family, perhaps...

As for Uncle Victor who was holding him, something was quite obvious, but he just didn't want to be the one to uncover the truth.

His mother's watch was the same as the one in Uncle Alwynn's room. The watches were both custom-made, engraved with the same words.

Therefore, he had already had a guess in his heart. But when the idea became clear, he suddenly did not dare to think it over.

Lucian rose to his feet. The coldness in the room had been replaced by his outstanding elegance.

Anson looked at him and asked, "Are you leaving?"

Lucian looked at him and said calmly, "You want to stay and have dinner here?"

Anson couldn't help but twitch the corner of her mouth. "Yes, and I want to PUBG stew."

Victor slight smile appeared in Lucian's eyes. "I'm sure the hospital will serve you the best chicken."

Anson:

"What's the matter with you?" Since when did Lucian learn to tease others?

Lucian replied, "I'm leaving."

After saying that, he put his hands into his pants pocket and elegantly stepped forward with his long legs. After turning his head slightly to glance at Eden, he left.

Anson looked at Lucian's departing figure with a confused expression and cursed in a low voice, "What a freak! He just can't talk without sarcasm!"

After saying this, he glanced at Victor, who was holding Kenneth in his arms. The scene was so

harmonious that no one dared to disturb.

He silently retreated.

Victor and Kenneth accompanied Eden silently.

In the ward, it was so quiet that they could only hear each other's breathing.

Anson went out of the ward alone to the passage of the hospital. When he was about to leave, he suddenly saw the medical staff pushing the unconscious Aisling with a transport stretcher in, followed by her family. They were in a hurry.

Anson frowned and quickly made way for them. He grabbed Buddy and asked, "Buddy, what's wrong with Mrs. Clement?"

Buddy's breath was disordered. He looked at Anson and asked anxiously, "Anson, is Eden also in this hospital? Is she OK?"

Anson said, "Eden is fine. She is put on a drip now."

Hearing this, Buddy was relieved and said, "Thank God. But my mother knew her identity and fainted with anger."

Anson was stunned. Suddenly, he burst out laughing.

Buddy frowned at him, "?"

Anson laughed until his stomach hurt a little. "Why does my stomach hurt? But it's really soothing.

Karma is a b\*tch..."

Anson thought of something all of a sudden. He quickly stretched out his hand to cover his mouth, which had been out of control again. He stared at Buddy with an apologetic look.

## Chapter 509

Anson looked embarrassed. How could he have forgotten that Mrs. Clement was Buddy's mother?

How long would it take for him to get rid of talking rashly?

He slowly let go of his hand and looked at Buddy, who was sweating profusely. He said with a guilty smile, "Buddy, look at you. You should take more exercise. You are sweating after running for a while."

Buddy,

He didn't bother arguing with Anson and asked, "Which ward does Eden stay in?"

Anson pointed to the third ward in front. "Room 304."

Buddy said, "Thank you. Are you leaving?"

Anson smiled and looked at him, "Why? You don't want me to leave?"

Buddy's beautiful eyes flashed slightly and said, "Victor..."

Anson said, "He is very angry, and Kenny has threatened that he will take revenge on your family. I don't know if Victor can persuade him.

Although he is still young, he can do it. Maybe the money in your family's bank cards will disappear in an instant, and your shares will go wrong. That child is anything but ordinary. In order to protect his mother, he can risk his life."

Thinking of Kenny's heart-wrenching look, Anson couldn't help but feel a stab of pain in his heart.

He seemed to understand why Abby doted on the three siblings so much. He also felt sorry for the poor kids.

Buddy nodded slightly and said, "When my mother wakes up, I will take Delmont to apologize." What Delmont had done today was really too much. No matter who it was, he should not have done such a thing.

He had known that Eden was allergic to mango, but he had still deliberately done it. It was downright malicious.

Anson nodded his head. Just as he was about to leave, he suddenly saw Buddy's lingering gaze. He wanted to ignore it and take off.

But Buddy suddenly called out to him, "Anson, can you stay a little longer?"

Anson's body, which had turned halfway, suddenly stopped. His back stiffened, and he slowly turned around to look at Buddy.

"No problem." He spoke one way while thought another. He didn't want to stay at all.

Buddy was afraid of Victor. After all, on the surface, Victor owed the Clement family, but in fact, Victor had done enough for the Clement family over the years.

He had repaid his debts, but Victor still felt guilty at the bottom of his heart. He agreed on no matter what Mrs. Clement requested, because there was an Eden between them, like an indestructible bridge that built up the relationship between the two families.

Sometimes there was no way to judge who was right and who was wrong. But once you got over it, the desire and pain would leave.

Your teeth could bite your tongue at times, let alone people. When people were together, they would inevitably have some conflicts.

Victor was good at treating others with cold violence, but he had never done that to Eden, who occupied the most gentle place in his heart.

Buddy looked at Anson gratefully and said, "Thank you!"

Anson said, "Buddy, Victor doesn't owe your family anything."

Hearing this, Buddy was slightly stunned. He lowered his head shamefully and said, "I know what you mean."

Anson nodded and continued, "I grew up with Victor. It may sound unfilial, but the time I spent with Victor is several times more than that with my parents. He has been in pain all these years and suffered a lot. He has borne what he has to bear. Now he only has one wish, that is, to stay with Eden. That's all he wants."

What was the most important thing in a person's life?

To Live the life that he wanted was the most important. There was nothing eternal or unchanging. But one must have a good conscience.

Life was unfair. Some people were born to pay less but gain more.

Some won at the starting line, while some lost at the finish line.

Some people, however, had been looking for a faith to survive from the very beginning.

Victor was such a person. He had a belief in his heart that supported him all the way to the present. He had never wasted his time. He had struggled desperately and finally was about to realize his dream.

Buddy's heart ached when he heard this. He knew that these years Victor had suffered a lot.

He said with a wry smile, "Anson, don't worry. They are destined to be together. Victor has been waiting for Eden for so long."

Anson nodded and said with a smile, "Victor insists on everything he wants. He hasn't wasted any time in the past few years. Instead, he managed to make himself better and better. Now, everything is fine."

Buddy was about to speak when he raised his head and saw Wyatt and Delmont hurrying over.

Anson asked, "Uncle Wyatt, is Aunt Ashling awake?"

Wyatt shook his head slightly and said, "Not yet, but the doctor said that she's fine. She fainted because of anger and will wake up soon. How is Eden?"

Anson looked at his anxious look and said, "Don't worry. Eden is fine. Victor and Kenny are taking care of her."



Wyatt asked, "Which ward?"

Anson said, "Room 304. But she hasn't woken up yet."

As Anson spoke, he glanced at Delmont, and a trace of anger seeped out from his eyes.

He teased, "Delmont, why aren't you acting recklessly now?"

Delmont rolled his eyes at him nonchalantly. "Nonsense! Why didn't you tell me the truth back then?"

Anson raised his eyebrows and looked at him, "Why should have I told... someone like you?"

Delmont said angrily, "Someone like me? What do you mean, Anson?"

Anson said bluntly, "You are overbearing and stupid. Do you believe whatever people tell you? Have you watched the videos on the Internet? You are so annoying that I want to teach you a good lesson. Only when you get old and have more life experience can you deal with things calmly."

Upon hearing this, Delmont's expression kept changing. Part of what Anson had said was true. He was indeed a little impulsive, but it was not all his fault.

He muttered in a low voice, "You're talking as if you're in your seventies or eighties."

Anson glared at him and said in a displeased tone, "So what if I sound like an old man? I am much better than those narrow-minded and stupid people."

"Anson, you..." "Well, Delmont, we're in the hospital. Don't make trouble anymore." Buddy looked at his big brother helplessly.

Delmont glanced at his brother speechlessly.

"Buddy, how can you pain your brother and please your enemy? Am I the one stirring up trouble? It is Anson who started it."

"Enough!" Wyatt roared.

He looked at Delmont angrily. "You, go apologize to your sister immediately!"

## Chapter 510

Delmont looked at his father helplessly. "Dad, Eden hasn't woken up yet. When she wakes up, I will apologize."

Wyatt got angrier at the mention of this matter. How did he raise such a son?

He looked gloomy. "It's your mother's fault for spoiling you. When you were young, she felt distressed if you merely grazed your skin a little. You are a pampered boy."

Delmont was speechless. "Dad, what do you mean by 'pampered boy'? Aren't you afraid that others will laugh at me? I'm a seven-foot-tall man!"

"Yes, I'm not afraid!" Wyatt glared at him. "Thank God your brother is not like you."

Delmont glanced at Buddy. Although they were brothers, they were two different people. How could they be the same?

His father had always wanted his children to be well-behaved and sensible.

How the hell could he satisfy him?

Buddy was always very calm and composed. As his big brother, Delmont felt very embarrassed. He simply couldn't be as steady as the Buddy.

Everyone had their own merits.

Delmont lowered his head silently. He would be scolded and embarrassed no matter what he said.

He remembered that when he had been a child, Eden had been the most favored kid in his family.

Anson glanced at them. It was inappropriate for them to stand in the hallway. There were many people coming and going.

He said, "Uncle Wyatt, let's go back to the ward first."

Wyatt glanced at Delmont and said, "Go back to take care of your mother. Buddy, come with me to see Eden."

Upon hearing this, Delmont could only nod his head and ask unwillingly, "Are we going to tell Eden the truth?"

Wyatt wanted to tell Eden he was her father as soon as possible, but he said, "No, we'll wait. It is Victor who found Eden first, and he has some concerns. Don't spill the beans in front of Haven." "I know! She is scheming. I stood up for her because she is a Clement. I didn't expect her to make use of me. That b\*tch..." Delmont's face was full of anger.

Anson mocked, "Delmont, you can't blame her. It's

because you're all brawn and no brains."

This time, Anson was smarter. Once he was done speaking, he left immediately, leaving Delmont no chance to retort.

Delmont could only stare at his back. He was so angry that he couldn't speak.

Buddy patted him on the shoulder and said, "Delmont, hurry back and look after mom."

Delmont snorted at him, turned around, and went to his mother's ward.

Buddy and Wyatt went to Eden's ward.

Eden did not wake up yet. Victor and Kenny had been waiting by her side.

As soon as Victor saw Anson enter the room, he said, "Go buy some clothes for Kenny."

Anson frowned and glanced at Kenny. It was indeed not good for him to wear Lucian's jacket all the time.

"Okay, Kenny, wait. I'll get you some clothes soon."

Kenneth looked at him and nodded. "Thank you, Uncle Anson!"

"You are most welcome!" Anson smiled as he left.

Anson glanced at Wyatt and Buddy and told them to enter. Then, he left. Just now, he had also wanted to buy clothes for Kenny but had forgotten about it after meeting Buddy.

Wyatt and Buddy walked in. Kenneth looked at them and said angrily, "Why are you here?"

The Clement family had hurt his mother over and over again. He didn't want to see them now. Neither would he in the future.

Victor glanced at Wyatt and Buddy in silence.

The anger in Kenny's heart had not yet been vented yet.

Everyone had something to insist on. He knew how stubborn Kenny was.

Wyatt looked at his daughter, who was lying on the hospital bed, and then at Kenny. He said, "Kenny, I'm sorry. Such things will never happen again."

Kenneth glanced at Wyatt and didn't respond.

Buddy also took a look at Eden's red and swollen face. He didn't say anything. He remembered Eden was allergic to mango, and they had never had mango in their house because the fruit would cause great damage to her.

But he hadn't expected the allergic reaction to be so serious.

Alas!

All of a sudden, Kenneth's phone rang.

He looked at it and saw it was from Ricky.

"Hi Ricky, what's up?" he said in an even tone.

"Hi Kenny, I'll be back tomorrow. I failed to get through to mom just now. Please tell her. And I will come back by myself. Abigail has something to deal with and will be back in a week."

Kenneth asked, "Do you need us to pick you up at the airport tomorrow?"

Ricky said, "Don't worry about that. The company will arrange the airport transfer for me and send me back home. Please tell mom, grandma and grandfather, and Gia. I can't wait to see Gia. It's too bad that she still can not move. And I need to finish shooting commercials for the Alwynn Group before we go back to school."

"Okay, I'll tell them."

After finishing his words, Kenneth hung up the phone without telling his younger brother about what had happened to his mother.

Victor asked, "Kenny, is Ricky coming back tomorrow?"

"Yes!" Kenneth nodded slightly, but Ricky must be very sad when he saw his mother like this.

Buddy smiled and thought Ricky was also an amazing child.

He looked at Kenny with an apologetic look. "Kenny, Victor, I'm sorry. My brother was too impulsive today."

Kenneth remained unhappy when he heard this. "You'd better start to pray for my mom. I won't let you off if..." Kenneth wanted to say something, but he stopped, glancing at Buddy with a fierce look.

If his mother's condition kept deteriorating, he didn't know what he would do.

When Buddy met his pure and ruthless eyes, his pupils shrank violently. He suddenly remembered what Anson had said.

He looked at Kenny with distress and said, "Kenny, your mother will be fine."

Kenneth looked up at Eden in silence.

Wyatt sat by the side and waited for her to wake up.

Jaida and Zaiden also called Kenny and knew that Eden had had an accident.

Jaida waited until Zofia returned and asked her to help take care of Gia. Only then did she and Zaiden head to the hospital.

Just when they arrived, Aisling woke up after she finished the IV fluids. As soon as Delmont told her that Eden was at this hospital too, she pulled the IV off and rushed to Eden's ward without thinking.

Delmont helped her to the door of the ward and bumped into Jaida and Zaiden there.

When Aisling saw Jaida, she was slightly stunned. She looked at Jaida and shouted excitedly, "Jaida!"

When Jaida and Zaiden looked at her eyes, they realized that she had known Eden was her daughter.

Jaida had told Zaiden about Eden's identity that night.

What a coincidence! Zaiden felt it was fate that brought Jaida and Eden together.

But he still regarded Eden as his own daughter.