

Gluey Love 511

Chapter 511

Aisling looked at Jaida and didn't know what to do. She shouted in a trembling voice, "Jaida!"

Jaida glanced at her and saw that her face was pale and painful. She asked, "Are you OK? Why can't you even walk steadily?"

"I..." Aisling said and lowered her head in shame, holding back her tears.

Jaida said, "It seems that you already know."

Aisling quickly looked up at her and nodded with a painful face.

"Aunt Jaida!" Delmont called out to her carefully. It was all his fault for today's incident.

Jaida took a cold look at him and said sarcastically, "Delmont, how did Eden offend you? You clearly know that she is allergic to mango, but you were so vicious that you rubbed salt in her wound. She had suffered so much from the maltreatment of the Gienger family that she will tremble when she sees a mango. No matter what the reason is, you shouldn't have treated her like this." Jaida's tone was extremely excited.

Delmont lowered his head in shame and didn't dare to say a word.

Zaiden also cast a cold look at Delmont and said, "Jaida, let's go in first."

Upon hearing it, Aisling suddenly looked up at Zaiden and understood everything in an instant.

Jaida's husband turned out to be Zaiden.

It was really unbelievable that the two of them made a couple.

Jaida walked into the ward with Zaiden in silence.

Aisling and Delmont followed in with blushing faces. With the arrival of the four of them, the ward suddenly became crowded.

Jaida glanced at her daughter, who was lying on the hospital bed, and then at Kenny, who was in her son's arms. Kenny had seen with his own eyes when his mother had been attacked today. How sad would this child be?

"Kenny," She called out worriedly.

"Grandma." Kenny came out from Victor's arms. He had already changed into the clothes that Anson bought for him, who had gone back to the company now.

He ran to his grandmother and whispered, "Grandma, grandpa, mom hasn't woken up yet. Just now, the doctor came over to check her. Her mouth is full of blisters." As he spoke, his tears streamed down. When her mother woke up later, she must be in a lot of pain.

Jaida was distressed. At this moment, she was so angry that she wanted to kick Delmont's ass.

Aisling and Delmont, who had just come in, also heard Kenny's words.

The mother and son felt even more guilty.

Wyatt and Buddy sat there quietly with dispirited looks on their faces.

Victor did not speak either.

Aisling looked closely at Eden's red and swollen face. It turned out that her daughter had already returned. She felt compunction because she hadn't managed to recognize her at the very beginning.

She had said the vilest words to her daughter.

Could it be that God was punishing her for having lost her daughter for such a long time?

Every time Aisling thought of it, she felt a heartwrenching pain!

"Eden..." She sobbed out her daughter's name.

Kenneth, who was in front of Jaida, suddenly looked at her in confusion.

"Mom..." Suddenly, Eden, who was lying on the bed, called out.

Aisling's expression changed slightly. She looked at Eden agitatedly and saw her long and curling eyelashes fluttering gently.

Jaida held Kenny's hand and walked over. Jaida shouted, "Eden, I am here!"

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief when Eden woke up.

Eden slowly opened her eyes and looked around. While she had been in a coma, she seemed to have heard her mother's voice and called out. She hadn't expected that her mother was really here.

She looked at her anxious face and smiled weakly, but her mouth was so painful.

And she was so hungry!

"Mom, does it hurt?" Kenneth asked, trying to suppress his excitement.

Eden shook her head slightly and said, "Kenny, I'm fine."

Zaiden also came over and looked at her. He smiled lovingly and said, "Sweetie, you really made me worry."

Eden looked at her father with a smile when she heard that. She laughed, "Dad, you're here too."

Hearing Eden calling Zaiden father, the Clement family couldn't believe it.

When Wyatt heard his daughter call someone else father, he felt even more upset.

Zaiden smiled and said, "How could I not come?"

Eden said like a spoiled child, "Dad, I want to eat the pumpkin lotus porridge of River

City Restaurant. I heard the porridge is very delicious."

Hearing this, Zaiden smiled with a doting face. "Well, I'll ask Dawson to buy it and send it here."

After saying that, Zaiden turned around and went out to call Dawson.

It was only now that Victor had the chance to walk over.

"Eden..." He looked at her red and swollen face with deep eyes.

Eden looked at him. The corners of her lips lifted slightly when she saw the worry on his face.

It was then that she realized the Clement family were all here.

When she saw Delmont, she instantly recalled the scene when she had been poured with mango juice. She couldn't help but tremble.

Delmont didn't miss the panic in her eyes.

He quickly walked over. "Eden, I'm sorry. It's all my fault. But I didn't know you are my sister then."

The moment Delmont's words left his mouth, everyone was stunned.

Delmont realized that something was wrong after he said that. He had a loose tongue and couldn't hide anything in his heart. This was why the Clement family hadn't told him about it.

Buddy glanced at his big brother. However, it might not be a bad thing to say it out. It would save the family from suffering all the time.

Now that things had come to this stage, it was time for her to know.

But Victor glared at Delmont.

This bastard...

Eden was the most shocked one. At this instant, it seemed that all the speculations in her heart had become a foregone conclusion.

She quickly refuted, "Mr. Clement, you've mistaken me for someone else."

Eden denied it. She lowered her head and did not know where to look, avoiding everyone in the room.

After a while, she lifted her eyes slightly and saw the tear-stained face of Aisling.

Her heart suddenly ached. She and Aisling looked at each other quietly.

"Eden, Eden, you are my daughter!" Aisling said painfully.

She then slumped down on the ground.

Upon seeing this, Buddy quickly walked over to support her.

"Mom, you just woke up from a coma. Now you can't get too excited. Otherwise, you might faint again."

Eden found it hard to believe. She could not help but cry.

"How could this be?" she muttered to herself.

Wyatt got up and looked at Eden, his face full of distress and excitement. "Eden, the paternity test has been done. You are the daughter of the Clement family. Do you remember the first time we met? I have recognized you then, but I was not sure then. So, I have been looking for you during this period of time."

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After saying this, Wyatt looked at Eden with a heart-wrenching look.

Eden shook her head incredulously.

Victor looked at her and felt extremely distressed. He said, "Eden, Mrs. Clement is indeed your biological mother."

Eden bitterly laughed, her eyes filled with sadness.

She looked at Victor and asked, "You already knew it, didn't you?"

She suddenly remembered what had happened in Fralstin. Before she had gone to Fralstin, he had known that she was Eden Clement.

That was why he had said those words to her.

She was the very woman that Victor had been waiting for.

Look, fate was so capricious. It cut her deeply and then gave her a big candy.

Victor nodded and looked at her deeply.

Eden glanced at him silently. She then looked at Mrs. Clement, who was crying on the floor, with only coldness in her eyes. How could she be her biological mother? She had abandoned her own

grandsons! She had scolded and hit her own daughter by the most vicious means! Eden could hardly believe this kind of person was her mother. At this moment, she felt it would be better if she had never reunited with her.

She was disappointed by what she had done.

But at the same time, she felt very contradictory deep down because she was the one who had given her life.

Jaida took her hand and said, "Eden, I found out about your identity a few days ago. You have to believe that all mothers love their children. You are also a mother now, so you should have understood your mom's feelings."

Eden said in a tearful voice, "Even you were keeping this from me?"

Jaida smiled bitterly and said, "I know that Victor didn't tell you because he wanted to protect you. He is afraid you would be in danger once the truth is revealed. When you first returned to River City and met him, he had a car crash. It was no accident, but someone deliberately did it. You are the only reason for Victor to live over the years.

He was very miserable about losing you. He started up a garment company because you had said you liked design and princess costumes. So, he has waited for you to come back in this industry."

No matter what, Jaida did not want Eden to blame Victor.

Both Victor and Eden had had a hard time these past few years.

Eden was shocked when she heard this. He had held on for so many years just because of what she had said when she had been a child?

She looked at Victor, and Victor also looked at her deeply.

Victor whispered, "Eden, I'm sorry. If I hadn't run out that night, you wouldn't have followed me. And you wouldn't have been hit by Bethany's car and got lost."

Eden shed tears silently. "Even if I lost memory, I still remember that your birthday is on September 23. Why?" That was the only number she had remembered after she had woken up, and it was

Victor's birthday.

Eden closed her eyes slightly, allowing tears to flow out.

Victor nodded excitedly and said, "You got missing on my birthday."

Eden slowly opened her eyes. Now, she couldn't even find a reason to blame Victor.

Forget it. Taking a step back might lead to the right path.

She looked at the Clement family and said, "I'm sorry, but everything is happening too suddenly. Please give me some time."

This matter had truly taken her aback.

When she had got lost, the Clement family had adopted Haven.

Therefore, the purpose of the Clement family was obvious. They still did not want to give up the opportunity to marry Victor. That was why Haven was here.

This time, she finally understood why Haven was always targeting her.

It seemed that Haven had already known that she was Eden Clement. That was why she had tried so hard to make trouble for her. She wanted to make it impossible for her to return to the Clement family.

She heavily let out a murky breath as if the big stone pressing against her chest had disappeared in an instant.

Wyatt said, "Eden, I know you can't accept it for the time being. Take a good rest first. We could talk about it after you leave the hospital. But I still want to thank you, thank you for coming back."

The rims of Wyatt's eyes reddened as he spoke.

Eden looked at him. When she saw his white hair on the temples and the regret on his face, she felt pain in her heart.

It reminded her of how anxious he had been when they had first met.

He was a good father, and he had recognized his daughter at a glance.

Eden looked at him and wanted to say something, but she didn't know what to say.

She could only say, "Please go back and have a rest."

Aisling stood up from the ground, walked over, and held Eden's hand.

Eden struggled slightly, wanting to pull back her hand. But when she saw her tear-filled face, she stopped. She looked at Aisling dazedly.

Aisling said in a tearful voice, "Eden, I'm sorry, don't take what mom said before to heart. I take these words back, okay? Eden, don't ignore me. I've been waiting for you for almost 20 years. Eden..." At the end of her words, Aisling was choked with tears.

Looking at Aisling, who used to be elegant and poised, Eden could not figure out her own feelings when seeing her crying so helplessly at this moment.

She used to yearn for a home so much. She always believed that her parents must have had difficulties then and abandoned her reluctantly.

She had read a lot of news about missing children who came back after they grew up, looking for their parents. They had no complaints. They all believed that their parents had been forced to abandon them, and they had no other choice.

She had also held this kind of mindset. She had never hated her biological parents for leaving her behind, and she had also been convinced that they had their difficulties.

But the truth was unexpected. They had never abandoned her. It turned out she had made herself lost.

It was because she had gone after Victor that she had gone missing. But Victor was not to blame for this matter.

He was innocent too. Eden was relieved when she thought about it this way.

The purpose of her return was to find her biological parents. She had wanted to know how they were doing.

Now that she saw that they were leading a good life, she was relieved.

She glanced at Aisling and said, "Please go back. We'll talk about other things later."

Aisling gradually stopped crying and looked at

Eden with tears all over her face. "Are you still not willing to forgive me?"

Eden said, "What's done is done. There is no need for me to forgive you. I am relieved to know that you are doing well. I came back because I wanted to know how you're doing."

After saying this, Eden didn't know what to continue.

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Aisling said excitedly, "Eden, I know I did a lot of terrible things to you before, and I didn't recognize you earlier. It's all my fault. Can you forgive me? I've been waiting for you for so many years. I have kept your room intact since you were taken away. Nothing has changed. Can you go back with me?"

Eden's words made Aisling a little anxious.

Looking at her daughter's eyes full of red lines, Aisling thought her eyes must be very uncomfortable now.

This made Aisling's sorrows multiplied.

How could her daughter suffer like this?

They had always been leading a luxurious life, while Eden had been abused by the Gienger family.

She had taken Haven back and treated her well in hope that others would also treat her daughter well, but...

Aisling's tears flowed out again in pain.

Jaida looked at her and said, "Aisling, let's go back first. We will talk after Eden is discharged from the hospital."

Aisling nodded. She also understood that Eden couldn't accept this for the time being.

She then glanced at Kenny, who was standing in front of Jaida.

Kenneth also took a look at her silently and then slowly looked away.

Uncle Victor had said that he would understand later, but Kenneth hadn't expected the truth to come out so fast.

The Clements turned out to be their family. Kenneth knew his mother well. She would let go of it and would not blame the Clement family at all. But they were too bad.

"Mom..." He called softly.

Eden looked at him, reached out her hand, and gently stroked his head.

"Kenny, I will be fine." Eden knew what her son was thinking.

Kenny took a look at Aisling, biting his lips, and his hands were slightly trembling.

When Aisling met Kenny's eyes full of hatred, she felt her heart pounding and all the blood in her body freezing. This child hated her very much.

She suddenly remembered what she had said in front of Ricky. Ricky must hate her too.

And she was the one who had pushed Gia down

the stairs.

Aisling was tortured by a sudden pang of unbearable guilt. Her throat was so sore that she could not say a word. "How come?" The words fought out through her clenched teeth. It was extremely difficult for her to speak.

She looked at Kenny, her eyes full of guilt.

But Kenny lowered his head and said nothing.

Seeing this, Buddy felt helpless. He said, "Eden, Look after yourself. I will come to see you tomorrow."

Eden looked at him and nodded slightly. She suddenly thought of Zofia.

Fortunately, she had saved Zofia at that time. Now Zofia and the child were both in good condition.

Seeing Eden's response, Buddy suddenly grinned.

Looking at Jaida and Zaiden standing at the door, Aisling said gratefully, "Jaida, Mr. Calder, thank you for taking care of Eden. I will never forget your kindness."

Zaiden looked at Aisling and said with a smile, "In fact, I want to thank you for giving birth to Eden so that we can have such a good daughter."

Aisling nodded with some shame. It was still hard to tell whether Eden would recognize her or not now. But she must not let her daughter be

stranded again.

Jaida said, "Aisling, Wyatt, don't tell anyone about Eden's identity for the time being. For her safety's sake, let's put it aside until things are settled."

Aisling nodded and said, "Jaida, I know your worries. Rebecca is unscrupulous in order to get money. This time, the share price of the Clement family slumped, and she must have done a lot of things secretly."

Jaida nodded slightly. It was good that she understood the situation. Eden was the only concern of Victor.

And Rebecca was good at using such dirty means.

If something bad happened to Eden, it would take Victor's life.

Aisling then looked at Victor and said, "Victor, I was wrong to blame you before. I'm sorry."

Victor glanced at her and kept silent.

Wyatt said, "Aisling, let's go home."

Aisling took a look at Eden and nodded slightly.

But she was planning to go to another place. She said, "Eden, take care."

Then, she turned around and left.

Delmont and Buddy, along with Wyatt, followed her out silently.

As soon as Aisling got in the car, she asked Buddy to drive her to Bethany's prison.

Buddy was afraid his mother would act on impulse and get into trouble, so the whole family went there with her.

At this time, Dawson had come with the porridge.

After delivering it, he left.

Zaiden went over with the porridge and looked at Eden with affection. "Eden, the porridge you like has arrived."

"Thank you, dad!" Eden smiled and said, "Dad, mom, you take Kenny back first. Only Gia and Zofia are at home now. It's really worrying."

Jaida said, "OK. Victor, you stay here to accompany Eden. We will take Kenny back first."

Victor nodded slightly and got up to take the porridge from Zaiden's hand.

Zaiden said, "Eden, take care. Don't hesitate to call me if you want anything."

"I will!" Eden smiled and nodded. Her tone was soft.

Zaiden smiled and walked toward the door with Kenny and Jaida.

When Kenneth arrived at the door, he suddenly

turned around and said, "Mom, Ricky will come back tomorrow."

Eden nodded excitedly. "Good, it's almost time for him to come back. You guys are about to return to school."

Kenneth smiled faintly and walked out.

All of a sudden, the ward became quiet.

At the bottom of Victor's heart, he felt much more relieved. One less secret, one less stone suppressing against his heart.

Now, he felt one of the biggest stone was removed.

Eden swallowed a mouthful of saliva, glancing at the porridge in Victor's hand. She was indeed hungry.

Victor smiled and said, "Eden, let me feed you."

Eden looked at him silently and asked, "Victor, why didn't you tell me the truth when we were in Fralstin?"

Victor's hand paused when he opened the takeout container. He looked at her from the side and said in a low voice, "I was afraid I would lose you again if I told you."

The corner of Eden's mouth twitched. She was an adult. How could she get lost?

Victor took the porridge to her bed and sat down.

Eden looked at the steaming porridge and said, "Put it aside and let it cool off. I'll have it later."

Victor nodded and put the porridge aside.

He then grabbed her hand, with undisguised tenderness on his bright face.

Eden was kind of stunned by his action. She looked at him somewhat nervously.

Victor's face was full of affection, and his tone was gentle. "Eden, welcome home."

Eden laughed, "Isn't it too late to welcome me back now?"

Victor shook his head quickly and said, "No, I have said it in my heart long ago. By the way, you should not call me Victor any longer."

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Eden grinned, "Victor, what do you want me to call you? Let me see how cheesy it could be."

Victor said in a spoiled tone, "Darling, honey, and sweetie are all OK. In consideration of our current relationship, the way we call each other should change."

"No way. I prefer to call you Victor." Eden's flushed face was full of refusal. "I don't remember anything about my childhood. And I don't think our relationship is changed."

On Victor's incredibly handsome face, his black eyes were shining like jewels, his nose tall and straight, and his perfect lips full of gentleness at the moment. "If you don't remember, I can tell you everything. I am much more relaxed after telling you the truth. Eden, thank you for coming back. You made my persistence worthwhile."

When Eden heard this, her eyes became deep. She said, "Victor, it's not your fault. Don't blame yourself anymore. These years, you have suffered a lot. These things you did are enough to make up for everything. Although I don't remember what happened when I was a child, it was I that ran out voluntarily. It was not your fault. If you really want to make a judgment, you can only say that fate makes fools of people."

"No!" Victor shook his head slightly. "Eden, you don't know how important you are in my heart." She didn't understand her importance. Since he had lost her, he had been left alone in this world. The feeling of loneliness was worse than death.

Eden was helpless. If he insisted on thinking in that way, she could do nothing about it.

"But..." Eden did not know how to put it.

Victor's heart tightened, and a trace of nervousness flashed across his handsome face. "Eden, but what?"

Eden felt a strange pain in her heart when she saw how nervous he was. He had always been very nice to her during this period of time.

However, she still had to make things clear. "Victor, I am now the mother of the three children. You are so excellent, so..."

"So, you want to refuse me?" Victor interrupted her, with a hint of chill at the bottom of the deep black eyes.

Eden said, "I don't want to refuse you, but I..."

"Eden, don't you believe me?" Victor interrupted her again and looked at her gloomily.

Eden narrowed her eyes and asked, "What do you want me to believe you for?" "You..." Victor was furious. She was pretending not to understand.

Eden burst into laughter when she saw him angry.

"Why did you wait for me?" she asked.

In fact, knowing that she was Eden Clement, she felt happy. It turned out there were so many people who were caring about her.

She had always envied Eden Clement, and it turned out that the person she envied was herself.

Victor stretched out his long fingers and gently stroked her white forehead. He smiled and said, "You don't have any Eden of childhood, so you don't know what you did to me when we were kids. I was very lonely and often bullied by Vincent then. Every time you saw him bully me, you would scold him, causing Rebecca to dislike you very much."

At that time, only when my father or I was at home would you go into our house. Otherwise, you would only play in the front garden. You are a very important existence to me. Who else do you think I should have waited for?

During the days waiting for you, I haven't dated any other woman. I have worked very hard every day and bought the villa with the sunroom that you would like. I have been looking forward to a happy life together with you..." Victor said everything he wanted to say.

He really couldn't lose her again.

Eden looked at him quietly. It would be difficult for ordinary people to hold on like Victor.

But he had made it because he had believed that she would return. Eden was indeed moved.

She smiled and said, "What if I get married? Aren't you waiting for all these years in vain?"

Hearing this, Victor slightly raised his goodlooking eyebrows and smiled proudly. "Eden, I know that God would be kind to me. I have waited for so long, and I know you will definitely come back to me. You are back now, aren't you?"

Eden's expression darkened. She suddenly said, "But I have three children."

Her husband must treat her children well. Otherwise, she would rather not get married.

Speaking of this matter, Victor did want to tell her that the man seven years ago was actually him.

But it didn't seem appropriate to mention it now.

He grinned, "Kenny, Ricky, and Gia, are all my children, and you all belong to me."

Eden glared at him and said with a smile, "We don't belong to you."

Unknowingly, the relationship between the two had gotten closer.

Eden had always had feelings for Victor. And it turned out they had known each other for so many years.

Victor's handsome eyes flashed slightly, and he held her hand tighter. His light tone was full of arbitrariness. "Eden, you are destined to be mine since we were children. Do you think you can escape from my palm?"

Eden smiled slightly. It was such a good feeling to be doted on.

In fact, what she always wanted was simple. Happiness had a thousand kinds of forms. What she wanted was that her family could live together in peace and health.

Then, she would cherish all the people who cherished her. She had experienced a rough and painful journey all the way. But today, she suddenly found that the scars that she had thought could not be healed seemed to have been healed.

She said, "Victor, thank you for everything you've done for me. You don't have to feel guilty anymore because I came back safe and sound."

Victor smiled gently, and his black eyes looked at her with deep affection.

Eden looked at those fire-like eyes as if they could light up her soul and lead her to the dawn.

He whispered, "Eden, do you know? You came back and dispelled all the haze in my heart. You made me full of passion and confidence for the future. From now on, you and the kids will be my everything."

Eden smiled and said, "Are you courting me?"

Victor looked at her discontentedly and complained, "I have been courting you for such a long time. Have you just noticed it?"

Eden's bright smile was like the warm sunshine in winter, making people feel comfortable all over.

Victor looked at her smiling eyes and said affectionately, "Eden, we once found hope together. If you hadn't got lost, we should have been married long ago. During the time you were missing, I swore I would give you the life we had wanted after finding you."

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Eden was slightly surprised and asked, "Victor, have I told you my dream when I was young?"

Victor nodded his head hurriedly. "Yes, one day you walked in front of me in a very beautiful princess dress and turned around three times. You asked me if you looked pretty. I said yes. And you said at that time that the person who had designed the princess dress must be very happy so that he could make the one wearing it happier, and that you wanted to be a fashion designer in the future."

At that time, he had regarded her as a treasure, and he had been willing to give her everything she had wanted.

He suddenly pointed to himself and said, "When you were a child, you liked to get into my arms.

You always said that my embrace was very warm."

At that time, her sweet smile had been like the pinks of the sunrise. Only when she had seen him would she have shown such a smile.

Eden glanced from his knees to face. Suddenly, she felt a little embarrassed.

She couldn't believe she had done such a thing when she had been young.

Noticing her silence, Victor said, "I have been trying very hard to find you these years."

In the past few years, no matter how rugged the road ahead was, at the thought of her sweet smile, he had got the motivation to move on.

Eden found that every time he looked at her, he was filled with happiness, gentleness, and determination, as if nothing could stop him from moving forward.

He was deeply in love with her. Even when he couldn't see the future, he had still been willing to go forward bravely. Even when he couldn't get anything in return, he had spared no efforts.

"But, Victor, I'm afraid my feelings for you are not that deep yet." He had been expecting it for so long that she couldn't lie to him.

Victor's bright eyes darkened in an instant. He compressed his lips slightly and said, "I know, but as long as we can give each other a chance, I will let you know that I am a man worthy of committing your entire life." His beautiful voice was sonorous and powerful.

He looked at her with an undisguised determination, but the desolation and sadness in his eyes could not be hidden.

Eden saw all the changes in his expression and gradually showed regret in her eyes. She shouldn't have said it.

She changed the subject and glanced at the porridge. "I'm hungry."

Victor saw her escape and felt a stab of pain in his heart. He silently brought over the porridge and picked up a spoon to feed her.

Eden looked at it and smiled embarrassedly. "Victor, I can eat it myself. My hands are all right."

Under Victor's dashing eyebrows, his dark eyes were full of refusal. He said, "Stay still, and I'll feed you."

"OK." Eden slightly opened her mouth to eat the porridge.

Although it was tepid, it made her mouth ache.

She quickly waved her hand and said with a painful face, "No, I can't eat anymore. It hurts in my mouth." She only felt a little pain when she spoke, and she hadn't expected that when she ate, it was killing her.

Victor quickly put down the bowl and said, "Wait a moment. I'll find a straw."

Eden nodded slightly. This was the only thing she could do.

She was really very hungry. When she was hungry,

her head would be in a mess.

Victor quickly got up and left.

Eden looked at his tall and straight back and smiled slightly.

The brain was the smartest organ in the human body. All the judgment was made by the brain. Anger and hatred could not solve problems. When people could not think it through, they would become very distressed on some issues.

Her feelings for Victor were just like when she came across the clothes she liked but she couldn't afford. It was torturing when she was hesitating over whether to buy it or not.

If a man loved you, he wouldn't let you go to great lengths to find him. He would always be there for you when you needed him.

Victor was actually very good.

In the meantime, Aisling and her family arrived at the prison.

But Aisling was the only one who entered.

Bethany looked much thinner than before, and her face was pale. When she saw Aisling, she was slightly confused.

Nevertheless, she still took the seat in front of her.

Aisling looked at her with hatred and anger. Her red lips were tightly closed, and her furious expression looked as if she wanted to tear Bethany into pieces.

When Bethany saw her expression, she knew Aisling didn't come with good intentions.

She looked slightly up at her and asked, "Mrs. Clement, why are you here?" She didn't remember that she had offended her in business.

Aisling roared angrily, "Bethany, you crashed into my daughter and took her away. Why did you abuse her? She had suffered so much with you. You should not have been put in prison so early. You still have one more crime to confess!" Every word of Aisling's was full of hatred, and she glared at Bethany with scarlet eyes.

At that time, if she had not taken Eden away, they could have found her soon. Their house was not far from the place where Eden had encountered the accident. If so, Eden would not have suffered so much.

She would not have become a single mother. It was all Bethany's fault.

When Bethany heard that, she was dumbfounded. She couldn't believe that Eden was the daughter of the Clement family.

"She's your daughter?" Bethany's voice was still full of disbelief.

"Exactly! Eden is my daughter who had been missing for many years. How could you take her away? You have a daughter, too. Why couldn't you treat my daughter well? Why did you let her

suffer so much?" Aisling clenched her fists. If it weren't for the fact that she was in the prison, she would have slapped Bethany a dozen times.

Bethany sneered, "Aisling, does it make any sense to pursue these things now? Eden was a good child. Unfortunately, money was the most important thing for me at that time. Even if she were my biological daughter, as long as I could make use of her, I would definitely drag her out. And she is not my own daughter. Why should I show mercy?"

"You..." Aisling was pissed off by her words. These words were undoubtedly a lot of salt in her wound.

Bethany continued to laugh and said, "You should be able to understand me. We are in the same circle. We are not jealous of strangers having meteoric rise but of the people around us. At that time, I really valued money the most. You can call me vulgar or cruel, but I was really afraid of being poor."

"You B*tch! You deserve to be a poor person forever! You deserve to be imprisoned for your whole life and die in jail! How could you treat her like that? Eden is a human! And she had done so much for your family!" Aisling went out of control and shouted at Bethany.

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Bethany sneered and looked at Aisling viciously.

"Aisling, I don't care about your daughter, so I treated her worse than my dog. I fed my dog the best steak, but I was not willing to give Eden a single piece of vegetable. I did knock her down while driving and take her to my house. But when she stayed in my home, she was like a time bomb that would explode at any time, keeping me awake at night with worry. How could I treat her well?

And your daughter is really stupid. Even if I had treated her like that, she was still willing to call me mom when she came here to see me." When Bethany said this, tears suddenly flowed out uncontrollably.

Since she had been put into prison, her daughter and son had never visited her.

She had always doted on her children, but they were both ingrates.

But Eden had come to visit her, calling her "mom". At that time, she had been stung by conscience. Why hadn't she treated Eden better?

Eden was much better than her two children. She was a kind person.

But What was done was done. After all, humans were always selfish.

She cried, "Aisling, you know what? The biggest mistake people make in daily life is being too polite to strangers while being too harsh on the people around them. This is human nature."

Listening to her words, Aisling was trembling all over. She had also adopted a daughter, but her adopted daughter was an ingrate.

She struggled to get up. If she continued to listen, she would definitely faint again.

She looked at Bethany angrily and said, "Bethany, you should stay here for the rest of your life."

After that, she left without looking back.

When Aisling left, Bethany's painful look gradually became relieved.

"Eden, now that you have found your family, I hope you will be happy in the future."

After she said that to herself, she instantly burst into tears, and everything became blurred in her eyes. She had blindly walked on someone else's path but ended up blocking her own way.

Being put into this prison indicated that she would be miserable for the rest of her life.

Perhaps it was Eden's tolerance and kindness that had brought her so much good luck before.

Aisling returned to the car with tears streaming down her face.

Wyatt took a look, handed a tissue to her, and asked, "Did you see her?"

Aisling wiped the tears off her face and said, "Yes. That evil b*tch! How could she do that to Eden? Even now she still doesn't regret it."

At the thought of her words, Aisling felt the pain in her heart.

Buddy said, "Mom, these are all things of the past. Eden didn't pursue those matters. She has got over it."

Aisling looked at him and said in an unpleasant tone, "So what if Eden let it go? Can the scars in her heart be healed?"

Buddy became silent. He felt it wasn't that Eden didn't feel hurt, but rather that she was suppressing all the pain in her heart. She fought to be tolerant, but her heart was bleeding.

"Mom, don't cry. We will make it up to Eden in the future. But what should we do about Haven? She has already known Eden's identity." Buddy was more worried about this now.

Hearing this, Aisling became angry. "She is so vicious that she deliberately chose to frame Eden on the second day of her engagement with Vincent. She believed that both the Clement family and the Alwynn family would not let Eden off. So, she pretended to be pushed down the stairs by Eden. It was because of this that I pushed my granddaughter downstairs.

She should have known Eden's identity long ago, and she has kept spoken ill of Eden in front of me in order to deepen my misunderstanding."

Wyatt snapped, "You brought it all on yourself! You failed to distinguish between right and wrong."

Aisling glared at him and said, "You know nothing! At that time, from my point of view, would you believe in Haven or a stranger?"

Wyatt sneered, "Nonsense! I've told you so many times that you can't judge a person only by appearance. Look at the recent pieces of news of our daughter. Those are all malicious gossips, completely without substance."

"Shut up!" Aisling cast a angry look at him.

Wyatt drowsily shut his mouth. No matter hard he tried to convince her, it would be in vain.

Aisling glanced at Delmont and said, "Delmont, zip your lips. Do not mention your sister in front of Haven. Isn't she determined to marry Vincent? You two brothers get prepared. We will visit the Alwynn family and reach an agreement on this marriage tomorrow. Now that this is her only wish, we will help her. Since I took her to our home, I have never maltreated her. I have given her everything I am supposed to give. For a person, conscience is the bottom line."

Hearing this, Buddy couldn't help getting angry. With a gloomy face, he asked coldly, "Mom, what about Zofia and me? Zofia was already pregnant with my baby. Why couldn't you allow us to be together? If conscience really is the bottom line, then where is yours?"

Aisling was choked by her son's question.

She knew that she had done the wrong thing, but now it was too late. Zofia should have aborted the child a long time ago.

Hearing this, Wyatt instantly flew into a rage. He questioned, "Aisling, what did you do?"

Aisling paused for a moment when she heard Wyatt's roar. Then, she came to her senses and looked at Wyatt.

Displeased, she said, "What are you shouting for? You scared me."

Wyatt looked at her coldly and said, "The child in the girl's belly is our grandson. Moral standing is much more important than family background. As long as it is a girl of good character, no matter what family she came from, she is deserving enough of marrying into our family. Do you want money or your son's happiness?"

"I..." Aisling Mr. Calder was at a loss for words after being yelled at by him.

Wyatt looked at her helplessly. They had married for so many years, yet she had kept this matter from him. It was way too much.

He said angrily, "Life is not merely about money. It's more important that our son could marry the girl he loves and live the life they want. What if we have more money? Our family property is already enough for us to live a normal life. You have been struggling in the business circle for so many years. Aren't you tired? Do you have to spend all your life making money?"

Aisling refuted somewhat unconfidently, "Without money, what do we live off?" What was wrong with her liking for money? Wasn't she doing it all for this family?

Wyatt looked at her with a helpless and tired expression, looking much older. He said earnestly, "Aisling, you're not a witless young girl. Don't you get it? True happiness means having a peaceful life, a healthy body, and a happy home. You've been captivated by money."

Aisling looked at him angrily and said, "Don't give me that! Didn't you love money when you were young? Where is your ambition? We can't just quit now, can we? All of our money has been held up in that land. If we failed to build the building, our family will be finished."

What she was most worried about right now was this matter, and it had not been settled yet.

Her daughter had been found, and she owed her a lot. In the future, Eden would have to get married, so Aisling had to make sure Eden could marry the man she liked with dignity.

Even if she were going to marry Victor, the Clement family must be her powerful backing.

Delmont said, "Mom, we have been trying to persuade Zaiden to invest, haven't we? He didn't want to see us before. But he regards himself as Eden's father. Now for the sake of Eden, he will definitely help us. Why don't you go to talk with him?" This matter made their family deeply troubled, and there was no solution yet.

"Shut up!" Wyatt shouted at him angrily, "we can't bother your sister for this. We can never do enough to repay Mr. Calder and Jaida's kindness of taking care of Eden for the rest of our lives. Even if our family goes bankrupt, we can't trouble your sister."

Upon hearing that, Delmont frowned slightly and said, "Dad, don't all the people in the circle cotton up to each other in this way? Why can't we do that?"

Wyatt snapped, "Over my dead body!"

They owed their daughter so much that they couldn't make things difficult for her anymore.

Hearing that, Buddy did not say a word but drove home.

He really wanted to see Zofia, and he was worried about her.

Aisling glanced at Buddy and faintly asked, "Buddy, you must focus on the project of Upper Street now. Hurry up and solve the problems. After this matter is settled, no matter what you want to do, mom will make no difficulty. We can't give up our family business. Don't be like your father. He had no ambition."

Upon hearing this, Buddy got excited. He tightened his grip on the steering wheel and said, "Mom, don't you have any objections to Zofia and I being together?"

"Haven't you given up yet?" Delmont was rather speechless.

Aisling's expression changed as she said, "I'm afraid she doesn't want to be with you anymore."

Buddy suddenly jammed on the brakes.

The others were caught off guard and leaned forward hard.

"Buddy, what are you doing?" Delmont's head was bumped, and his face was filled with displeasure. He had had enough today.

Buddy looked back at Aisling and asked, "Mom, what did you and Haven do to her?" Last time, Victor had mentioned that his mom and Haven had seen Zofia behind him.

When Aisling saw the look in his son's eyes, she looked away immediately.

Although Wyatt was dazzled by the sudden braking, when he heard his son's question, he still asked angrily, "Aisling? Answer Buddy's question!"

Aisling knew that Buddy was really angry, so she told him about how she had found Zofia with Haven and how she had hit Eden.

After hearing her words, the three men in the car stared at Aisling with wide eyes in disbelief.

Being stared at, Aisling felt tightness in her chest.

She lowered her head and mumbled, "I know I was wrong. But there is nothing you can do to now make up for what we have done. Zofia has already aborted the child. What we did to her was not only a physical injury but also a deep cut in her heart. So, she won't forgive us. Even if I put down my dignity to beg for her forgiveness, she won't forgive us."

Buddy let out a cry of sorrow and patted the steering wheel hard.

Aisling was shocked and looked at her son with a worried face.

"Mom, how could you go so far? How could you..." Buddy felt painful. How sad would have Zofia been?

He was a bastard!

Aisling looked at him with guilt. She didn't know what she had been thinking. She had just wanted Buddy to marry a girl of his own class so that she could help him in business.

Buddy lowered her head in pain. There was no way to fix a broken relationship. Even if he could have her back, things would no longer be the same. The only thing that wouldn't change was the memory.

"Zofia..." He called out in a low voice.

Wyatt sighed deeply.

Delmont didn't say anything at this moment. His mother had really gone way too far.

Wyatt sighed again, "After all, it is the child of our son. How could you force her to abort it? Buddy has grown up, and he could be a good father. Think about Eden's smart and cute kids. How wonderful it is!"

Hearing this, Aisling glanced at him silently and said nothing.

Wyatt asked, "Buddy, where is the girl now?"

Buddy suppressed his emotions and said, "I don't know. But she and Eden are friends. Maybe Eden knows where she is." She had moved away and changed the phone number. There was no news about her.

How the hell could people be so despicable?

His mother had done such a thing behind his back, and she had never thought about it from his perspective.

In this relationship, he and Zofia were both helpless.

No, Zofia was helpless, while he was incompetent.

When Aisling had forced him to break up with Zofia, she had seriously warned him that it was impossible for them to get married. Not only because his parents would urge against the marriage but also because they had too many differences. They were from totally different classes.

At that time, he had been confused and helpless.

Since he had been a child, his mother had decided everything. As a rich second generation, what he hated most was that he had no way to choose his own life. Everything was arranged by his

mother and developed in the direction his mother wanted.

Zofia's matter was the only thing he had ever done to go against his mother's will. But in the end, he had compromised.

Wyatt looked at his son with a pained expression and said, "Buddy, don't be upset. You should Zofia first. If you two could pull things back up, I will agree to let you marry her. But you have to guarantee she is a girl of good character."

Buddy felt pain in his throat and fought to say, "Dad, Zofia is a good girl."

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Wyatt smiled and said, "Son, I know. Let's go back first!"

After Eden was discharged from the hospital, Wyatt would talk to her to see if there was any chance to get the whereabouts of Zofia.

Buddy nodded slightly and started the car.

Seeing that her son's anger had subsided a lot, Aisling was relieved.

When they got home, they found Haven waiting for them in the living room.

When the family saw her, they show different expressions.

Delmont's face was terribly gloomy. He put one hand in his trouser pocket and slightly lowered his head. The light shone on his side face made his face look tensed up.

"Dad, Mom, Delmont, Buddy, you're back!" Haven shouted happily.

She looked at Delmont gratefully but found that his face was dark. She guessed that he must have been scolded by his parents after doing such a thing.

Aisling glanced at her, and her mood was very complicated. She said, "You are still convalescing. What are you doing here? Go back to your room and have a rest." Aisling looked as usual, and Haven didn't suspect anything.

She smiled sweetly and said, "Mom, I'm fine. You came back too late today. I was anxious, so I came out to wait for you."

She was very grateful that Delmont had taught Eden a good lesson for her.

She had been really happy when she had seen how pathetic Eden looked.

She knew Delmont best. He was so stubborn that he was immune to all suggestions.

Delmont looked at Haven with a sneer. He raised his eyebrow and said with sarcasm, "Haven, I really need to thank you."

He thanked her for saying these words to him today. She had revealed her ugly features. And after he had made such a scene today, they had reunited with Eden.

Haven looked at him in confusion. She didn't know what he meant.

She grinned, "Delmont..."

Delmont's gaze, however, was strange as he looked at her. He turned around and headed upstairs.

Without saying anything, Buddy also went straight upstairs to rest.

Wyatt said, "Go back to rest!"

Aisling couldn't help but look at Haven coldly and asked, "Haven, hasn't Vincent come to see you these days?"

Upon hearing this, Haven felt a slight pain in her heart and said, "No. Mrs. Alwynn said that he is on a business trip and will come back tomorrow."

Aisling thought for a moment and said, "Fine. I will contact Vincent's parents tomorrow. You are already engaged. We have to talk about the wedding now."

Haven looked at her mother in surprise and said with a forced smile, "Mom, why is it so sudden?" Hadn't she asked her to rethink it before?

Vincent had never shown up. In fact, she didn't hold any hope for him. He was a man who had no heart at all.

She knew that if she married him, she would not have a good life.

However, did she still have any choice now? She had chosen her own way.

Aisling's tone was calm without any emotion. She sighed and said, "I have straightened out my thinking. It's your dream to marry into the Alwynn family. I can't get in your way like this. You should marry for your dream. Besides, maybe Vincent will grow up and be responsible when he gets married."

Her words were so well-said that Haven could hardly find any words to refute.

She smiled and said, "You're right, mom. By the way, where did you go today?" She was still very curious about why they came back together.

Aisling took a look at her, pursing her lips, and said, "You know we have trouble in the company recently. We were busy dealing with those affairs. You go to rest now! I'm afraid it won't be long before we lose everything."

"How could that be? Has the company's situation worsened to this extent?" Haven was a little incredulous.

Aisling looked at her without saying a word. Then she and Wyatt exchanged glances and went into their room.

Looking at their backs, Haven thought since the company's situation was getting worse and worse, she had to marry Vincent before the Clement family went bankrupt.

Today, she had been bored, so she had checked at the land her mother had bought. There was indeed something wrong with it. And her mother had invested almost all their possessions into it, which would cause the company to collapse at any time.

Haven felt much more comfortable. After thinking it over, she found that her mother's decision was not bad.

Haven looked at the night outside the window. It was dark. In such a big city, this was her only home. Sometimes, she felt very lucky to be adopted by the Clement family. She was living a much more comfortable life than those in the orphanage.

But people were greedy. She was used to such a rich life and stand living in poverty.

Haven slowly withdrew her eyes and went back to her room. After making the decision, she stopped fussing over it.

She did not have the ability to endure hardships like Eden. Eden had rolled in the mud countless times but could still move forward bravely.

She had fallen countless times, but she was still fearless. In Haven's eyes, it was better to make a living with her unique and attractive appearance. In this way, she could live a more relaxed life.

In fact, she had tried to make efforts, but she had never succeeded. She had wanted to show Victor that she was different. But she had found that she was unable to make it.

Haven turned off the light and lay quietly, praying that everything would go well tomorrow.

After all, she had had a miscarriage, and Chairman Alwynn's attitude was unclear. She couldn't help but worry.

Early the next morning, Wyatt and Aisling had prepared breakfast for Eden.

Buddy had gone to the company, so Delmont had to drive them to the hospital.

Eden would be put on drips in the morning, so she could leave the hospital at noon.

But at this time, in the ward, Victor and Eden were staring at each other.

Eden snapped, "Victor, you bastard!"

Last night, Victor, who had originally slept in the lounge chair, had climbed to her side in the middle of the night. The next morning, when she opened her eyes, she was greeted by his handsome face only a finger's distance from her. And she was shocked.

Victor stared at her with a wicked smile, "Eden, I only treat you like this."

"You..." Eden was choked, "what's the matter with you?"

How the hell could Victor be so shameless? Last time, he had had a nightmare, so she had endured it. But this time, it was obvious that Victor had done it on purpose.

As soon as she woke up, she had suspected it.

Victor changed his position and looked at her lazily. He smiled like a rogue. "Eden, I don't want to leave you."

He had realized it was not that Eden did not want to accept him, but that she was in a state of worrying about the gains and losses.

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Was it because he had hurt her seven years ago? He decided to observe for a while, waiting for the opportunity to tell Eden what had happened seven years ago.

Eden glared at him. If she hadn't been put on the drip, she would have rushed over and given him a few punches.

His wicked smile at the moment was really asking for a spanking.

Eden wanted to argue but realized that the more she spoke, the more awkward she felt. It was so aggrieved. She felt as if a flower in a storm. As long as he wanted to play tricks on her, he could do it at any time.

Eden had so many things to say, but she could only swallow them down.

She felt somehow unhappy.

Eden lowered her head, looking as if she had been wronged.

Victor asked, "Eden, have you made the decision now?" "What?" Eden looked at him in confusion.

Victor smiled like the spring breeze. "I mean, Mrs. Clement. She is not a bad person. She cares about her family very much and never allows others to bully them. She has always been over-protective."

Eden pursed her lips when she heard that. She had never thought about what to do after finding her parents.

At first, she had tried to find them just because she had wanted to know how they were doing.

Now that she had known that they were having a good life, the obsession in her heart, in fact, had been put away.

She looked up at him. "I'm not sure."

Victor looked at her and said, "Eden, they've been looking for you all the time, especially your father. Do you know how many DNA test reports there are in the Clement family? Every time your father saw a girl who looked like you, he tried his best to get her hair to do the DNA test. He has never given up looking for you all these years, just like me."

Upon hearing this, Eden felt inexplicably sorry. She suddenly remembered that the first time she had met her father, he had asked for her contact information. The second time, his eyes had also been full of anxiety.

Victor looked at her face and said, "He has suffered a lot during looking for you these years."

Eden still didn't say anything, just sitting there quietly.

Suddenly, Victor stood up and looked at the door.

"Uncle Wyatt, Aunt Aisling, good morning," Victor said lightly.

Wyatt smiled and said, "Morning Victor, we got up early in the morning to make breakfast for you and Eden. Eden likes the pork porridge, so I cooked it for her. I remember that you also like it. Just help yourself."

Victor looked at him and said gently, "Thank you."

Eden suddenly lifted her head when she heard their voices, looking at the two elders with a complicated expression.

When she heard about the pork porridge, a touch of warmth flashed across her heart.

Aisling looked at Eden with a smile and asked lovingly, "Eden, how are you feeling today?"

Eden looked at her kind smile and suddenly felt touched. Blood was thicker than water. No matter how hard she tried to resist, the hatred in her heart disappeared at the thought of the fact that she was her birth mother.

She raised her lips slightly and nodded. "I feel much better today. I can be discharged from the hospital after I finish the drips."

Aisling was relieved to hear that. "You've been allergic to mango since you were a child. Ever since we knew it, we've never bought mangoes."

Eden pursed her lips slightly and didn't say anything.

To be honest, she was still somewhat embarrassed in front of them, not knowing what to say.

But speaking of hatred, she actually didn't hate them that much.

Wyatt placed the items he had brought over on a cabinet on the side.

He looked at Eden and smiled gently, "Eden, your little face is not swollen anymore. You're recovering quickly."

Eden smiled and nodded. "It has always been like this."

"Eden." Suddenly, Jasper, who looked travel-worn and weary, rushed in and looked at her with a worried face.

Jasper was dressed in a well-fitted black suit. He looked more mature than usual. His eyebrows were slightly raised, revealing a fascinating charm. Eden grinned, "Jasper, did you come here as

soon as you got off the plane?"

Victor's eyes flashed with cold light when he saw Jasper.

Jasper walked to the bed and looked at her distressfully. He said directly, "I think you should go back to Gate City. You are always being injured here." As soon as he had seen the news, he had wanted to fly to her side immediately. But he had been hindered by some unfinished business in another city yesterday. He had headed here directly from the airport.

Eden,

Back to Gate City?

She said, "Jasper, what's getting on you?"

"You!" Jasper roared angrily and stared at her.

Eden straightened up slightly and wavered her smile. She then grinned again and said, "Jasper, I know I owe you a meal. After I leave the hospital, I will make it up to you immediately."

That day, he had been sick. She had promised to make dinner for him, but then she had fallen victim to Haven's scheme. Instead of making dinner for him, she had bothered him to take care of her despite his illness.

He had helped her and her family a lot.

Jasper kept looking at her silently. His gaze was like the dark sea, not as warm as it used to be.

The look in Victor's eyes was terrifyingly, and he glanced between Jasper and Eden.

He suddenly realized that Jasper was declaring war on him.

Aisling and Wyatt also felt stressed due to the tense atmosphere.

Although Aisling knew that Jasper and Eden had a good relationship, she hadn't expected it to be like this.

Eden saw that Jasper was still angry, so she hurried to apologize. "Jasper, I'm sorry. I know that I have stood you up many times, but I promise it won't happen again. By the way, Abby is back. Why don't we have dinner together at my house? What about tomorrow night? I'll ask my mom to prepare the ingredients, and I'll cook for you."

Victor suddenly shot a cold and angry look at Eden's smiling face.

She had never spoken to him like this. When she spoke to Jasper, she was always very relaxed. She said whatever she wanted to say casually.

Jasper looked at her quietly and then slowly withdrew his gaze. He smiled and said, "How about a seafood feast?"

Eden nodded hurriedly when she saw that he was not angry anymore. "No problem!"

Jasper chuckled. Glancing from Victor to Aisling and Wyatt, his eyes suddenly turned cold.

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He roared with cold eyes, "Why are you here? Haven't you done enough to hurt Eden?"

Wyatt and Aisling instantly lowered their heads in shame and remained silent.

"Jasper!" Eden looked at him, and Jasper also looked sideways at her.

She said, "Jasper, stop that. They are my biological parents."

Eden did not intend to hide it from him.

Jasper looked at Eden in shock. He shook his head in disbelief. "Eden, how is this possible? You know that the accidents that happened to you before were all arranged by Vincent and their daughter Haven. They even arranged reporters to frame you. How could they be your biological parents?"

Jasper couldn't believe that such people were her birth parents. He was extremely excited and felt injustice for her.

Upon hearing that Vincent had also taken part in it, Wyatt and Aisling were even more upset.

Aisling gnashed her teeth in anger.

Eden looked at the excited Jasper with a helpless look. She knew that Jasper had said the words for her own good, but it was true.

She said, "Jasper, whether you believe it or not, they are my biological parents. They have done the DNA test."

Jasper kicked the sickbed in anger. He then turned around angrily and walked away, not saying anything.

"Jasper, Jasper..." Eden shouted at the top of her voice. She tried to get up, jerking the IV bottle. But Jasper still went away angrily.

"Sit down!" Victor's low and cold voice sounded in her ear.

Eden shot an accusing look at him and sat back obediently. Jasper was pissed off.

Victor looked at her grumbling eyes and felt upset and wronged. What did it have to do with him?

Eden lay down helplessly.

Jasper was usually quite calm. Why was he so impulsive today?

Wyatt asked worriedly, "Eden, Mr. Joye, he..."

"Don't worry, he's fine. That's what he is like. He's never been angry with me for more than a day.

Give him some time, and he'll soon get over it."

Hearing this, Wyatt nodded his head. According to the way the two got along, he found Eden knew Jasper very well.

Victor said sulkily, "You know him very well!"

Eden looked at him and said with confidence, "Of course. Jasper is one of my best friends."

Hearing the word "friends", Victor felt much better, and his expression became a little gentler.

He almost blurted out, "What about me?" But he swallowed it. He was afraid that her answer would break his heart.

He had to take his time and couldn't act in a hurry. He enjoyed the benefits of the favorable position now. He and Eden lived under the same roof, and he would have more chances than Jasper.

Aisling said, "Eden, have some porridge first!"

Aisling was very sad that her daughter didn't want to call her mother, but she was not in a hurry. Now that she had found her, she could slowly cultivate their relationship.

"Okay, thank you!" Eden smiled, but there was still a sense of alienation in her tone.

Noticing this, Aisling's eyes darkened.

Wyatt took out a food box and poured out the porridge. The smell of meat gave Eden a good appetite.

Aisling took the bowl over and said, "Eden, let me feed you!"

Eden was slightly stunned. She looked at the expectant look in Aisling's eyes, not knowing what to do for a while.

Aisling had been looking at Aisling quietly. Over the past years, she had been desperately looking for her daughter.

But year after year, there had been no news at all. She had kind of despaired.

She whispered, "Eden, thank you for letting me see you again. I'm so useless that I didn't recognize you at the first glance."

Aisling's heart ached. She was already very grateful that Eden had not kicked them out.

Eden looked at her and saw the sadness on her face. She was in a dilemma and felt conflicted. How could she blame Aisling?

She had just been defending her family.

As for her, at that time, in Aisling's eyes, she had been just a stranger.

She had told herself that if she found her birth parents, she would not hate them no matter why they had abandoned her.

They had given her life, and she was very thankful. She wanted to live with gratitude. If she took a step backward, everyone would not be so painful.

She could forgive people like Bethany, let alone her own parents.

Eden looked at Aisling and smiled understanding^. "Mom, feed me!"

Upon hearing her calling mother, Aisling felt as if she had been reborn. She was so excited that she burst into tears.

"Alright. Eden, mom will feed you." Aisling wiped away her tears and picked up the spoon excitedly.

Eden looked at Wyatt, who was also excited, and said to him, "Dad."

"Good, very good! It's so good to have you' back!" Wyatt said excitedly with tears in his eyes.

Eden smiled and opened her mouth to eat the porridge.

Victor watched from the side and was also very delighted. No matter what Mrs. Clement had done before, Eden would definitely forgive them because of her kindness.

She didn't want to see anyone in pain. Just like what she had said, taking a step backward was making a better way for everyone.

After Eden finished a bowl of porridge, Wyatt was intended to serve one more bowl to her. When Eden saw it, she refused quickly, "Dad, I'm full."

Wyatt was stunned. "Eden, you only ate a little. Are really you full?"

"Eden, you are so thin. You should eat more," Aisling also persuaded.

Eden laughed, "The porridge is yummy, but I'm stuffed. I have always been a light eater."

Aisling looked at her distressed face and said, "Eden, that is why you are so thin."

Victor said at the side, "Aunt Aisling, it's already a lot for her to eat a bowl of porridge."

Aisling glanced at the bowl in her hand. This... this was too little.

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Eden's mouth. She said, "Mom, I don't think i can eat another bite."

Aisling and Wyatt had to give up.

Aisling took the opportunity to say, "Eden, when will you come back home? We have kept the best room in our house is for you. All your old stuff is still there."

When Eden heard this, she suddenly thought of Haven. Her face instantly turned as pale as paper.

The mottled sunshine in the morning passed through the window and shone on her little face, making her face look paler. She shook her head slightly and said, "I have already bought a house.

And I am living with my mom, dad, and three children. But you're welcome to come over at any time."