

## Gluey Love 521

### Chapter 521

"Well..." Aisling looked at Wyatt.

Wyatt's face was also full of reluctance. He had thought Eden should live with them before she got married. He was unwilling to let his daughter live outside.

But it was hard enough for Eden to take a step back and forgive them.

Haven, who kept making things hard for her, was living in that house. How could she go back? No one would be happy.

In fact, after they had left yesterday, Eden had felt like she was in a dream. She had actually found her biological parents.

At that time, she didn't feel hatred but happiness!

If she had not experienced so much pain, how could she know that people needed to learn to forgive?

Aisling took her hand gently and said, "Eden, I was not involved in what Haven has done to you. I'm sorry, I really didn't know she had done these things behind me."

Eden smiled slightly. Her clear eyes were calm and quiet, devoid of any emotions. She said, "Mom, it's fine. I will be careful in the future." There was a hidden meaning in her words.

She was sure Haven had already known she was Eden Clement.

Victor interrupted, "Haven's purpose is obvious. She doesn't want Eden to return to the Clement family, so we can't let her know you've already found Eden."

In his eyes, Haven was as scheming as Rebecca.

Aisling nodded and said, "Victor, I know. Tonight, I will talk to your father about Haven and Vincent's wedding. I raised her and treated her well. I owe her nothing. She has always wanted to marry into the Alwynn family. Let's fulfill her wish!"

Victor's eyes flashed after he heard this. The two of them were really a perfect match.

He would never go back to that family. So, he was glad to see Haven married Vincent.

Eden didn't say anything either. Based on her understanding of Haven, even if she left the Clement family, she wouldn't let her go.

Last time, in the hospital, she had already made it very clear.

Aisling stared at Eden for a while before she said with embarrassment, "Eden, can we send you home later? I want to apologize to Gia."

Eden shook her head slightly and said, "You don't have to do that. I will explain it to her."

"No no no, Eden, I must apologize to her myself, otherwise, I will feel uneasy." Aisling's face was full of guilt. Yesterday this matter had kept her unable to fall asleep all night.

She must apologize to Gia. Only when all of Gia, Kenny, and Ricky forgave her would she feel relieved.

Eden could only nod helplessly when she saw how determined Aisling was.

She turned back and winked at Victor.

Victor instantly understood what she meant.

Eden wanted to know if Zofia was at home. At this time, Zofia should have gone to the restaurant.

And recently, the business was getting better, so she always came back home late.

Victor shook his head slightly, and Eden got it, breathing a sigh of relief. Her brother and Zofia might be able to get back together.

That would be good. After experiencing such pain, Buddy would cherish Zofia more in the future.

At this time, Delmont walked in with a guilty look on his face. In fact, he had been outside the door all the time. He had been afraid that his sister would feel uncomfortable after seeing him, so he had stood outside and waited.

Hearing Eden call mom and dad, he wanted to hear Eden call him brother. When he had been young, Eden had always been able to make the family happy. When Eden had crisply called him 'big brother', he had felt sweet in his heart.

Unlike his usual pride vibe, he looked at Eden listlessly and said, "Eden."

Eden looked up at him and saw him still filled with guilt.

When he had said those words to her yesterday, she had actually envied Haven having such a big brother who stood up for her.

But now, he turned out to be her big brother.

Eden laughed at herself in her heart. She always knew how to find an excuse for others.

She couldn't stand seeing other people's guilty eyes.

She joked, "Big brother, you don't have to feel guilty. I am fine now, and I will be discharged soon. But you'd better treat me better in the future."

Upon hearing her words, Delmont felt a mixture of guilt and agitation.

He said excitedly, "Eden, in the future, I will hang out with you every day like when you were a child."

Eden,

She had grown up. How could she hang out every day? Her big brother was so excited that he couldn't even speak coherently.

Wyatt said in a low voice, "What are you talking about? Look at you. You are good for nothing. Your sister is much more capable than you."

Delmont suddenly scratched his head and smirked.

It was so good to have Eden back!

When Aisling saw this scene, she almost cried again. This was what her family had been looking forward to.

At about noon, they returned to Eden's house.

Zaiden had gone to the company, and there were Jaida, Kenny, Gia, and Jasper at home.

Jaida had received Victor's call in the morning, so she had prepared lunch.

When they arrived, the table was already filled with hot dishes. Eden was surprised to see Jasper here.

He was setting the table. When Eden entered the door, he glanced at her silently.

Eden looked at him and joked, "My dear Jasper, have you cooled down?"

Hearing her words, Victor almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

This was Peking disgusting. Well, Victor would have to bear it. She was a patient now, and she could do whatever she wanted to do.

Jasper still looked at her silently. Without responding to her, he turned around and went to the kitchen.

Eden's smile wavered. Did he have to make her look so embarrassed?

It had taken her a lot of effort to swallow her pride and call him "my dear Jasper".

It should be that she had acted much

too exaggeratedly just now. Jasper hadn't seen her sincerity.

Victor laughed, shrugged, and then said in a low voice, "Eden, I don't think he appreciates your kindness."

Eden's face turned fierce, "You shut up!"

Victor's smile instantly froze, "Eden, you are partial to him!"

As he said that, he went to Gia's room angrily.

Later, Jaida came out of the kitchen with a dish and looked at Wyatt and Aisling, saying with a smile, "Wyatt, Aisling, Delmont, welcome! Have a seat please!"

Aisling supported Eden to walk over and said with a smile, "Jaida, thank you! Look at the yummy dishes!"

Jaida said, "It's my pleasure. I am relieved to see Eden bring you back. But your family have indeed done a lot to my family." Her last sentence was made half in jest, still sounding a little bit harsh.

Aisling lowered her head in shame and couldn't find any words to retort.

Jaida continued, "People as kind as Eden are rare in the world."

## Chapter 522

Wyatt, Aisling, and Delmont all had awkward looks on their faces as they sat down silently.

Eden gave a helpless smile. When she had been bullied by them, she had felt as if her world were full of sorrow. She had already made the greatest efforts to convince herself to forgive them.

Sometimes, she had to laugh at herself, and she had had enough of it.

Victor entered Giada's room and found that his daughter was fast asleep. There were lots of wastepaper scattered all over the floor.

There was not a single manuscript on the desk, which showed that Gia was not satisfied with all of her paintings. He picked up one randomly and saw that it was a family portrait.

Victor's gaze deepened. He looked closely at the painting. Jaida, Gia, Kenny, Ricky, Eden, Mr. Calder, and himself were all in it, and he was standing beside Eden.

Victor's hand, which was holding the paper, trembled slightly. Gia really regarded him as her father.

He slowly looked at his daughter, who was sleeping soundly on the bed. Not Like her mother, Gia was carefree and very casual. Even her dress style was quite different from that of Eden.

He walked over slowly, his deep eyes full of love.

When Giada felt a dark shadow and a familiar aura shrouding her, she slowly opened her eyes.

Seeing that it was Victor, she smiled sleepily and lazily. "Uncle Victor, you are back. How is my mother?"

Victor bent slightly, carefully picked her up with a smile, and smoothed her messy hair.

He smiled and said, "Your mom is fine. She is waiting for you to lunch now. By the way, your hair is too long. Can you cut it short?"

Giada narrowed her eyes, scratched her head, and said in a hoarse voice, "I can take care of it myself, and I don't want to cut it. If I cut my hair again, my mother will be mad at me!"

Victor asked, "Why?"

Giada glanced at the clothes she was wearing and grinned, "She hates me wearing clothes like this. She said that I'm like a hooligan, so I'll keep this long hair to remind her that I am still her sweet daughter!"

Victor:

What sort of logic was this?

Victor smiled helplessly and asked, "Gia, did Kenny tell you about your mother finding her biological parents."

Giada's expression changed slightly when she heard these words. Her tone was displeased as she said, "I knew it! She must have forgiven them."

Victor:

He could hardly keep up with his daughter's thinking. He hadn't said anything about that part yet.

He touched Gia's lovely nose gently and said, "Gia, your mom has forgiven your grandma and grandpa. They're at our house now. Let's go down and meet them."

When Giada heard this, she stared at him for three whole seconds. In the end, her gaze turned into one of speechlessness. "I knew she would do this. As long as she's happy, I'm OK with it."

Gia didn't care. And she believed it had nothing to do with her.

Victor slightly raised the corners of his mouth. "Good girl. Let's go."

Victor carried Gia in his arms. When passing by Kenny's room, Victor pushed Kenny's door open. Kenneth quickly closed the laptop. His action was so fast that it made Victor suspicious.

Victor's eyes flashed slightly, while Kenneth shot a cold look at him.

"Uncle Victor, why didn't you knock on the door?" Kenneth asked.

Victor said, "I'm sorry. I'll do it next time. It's time for lunch now."

Kenneth nodded slightly, "OK."

Giada asked strangely, "Kenny, what are you doing? You always hide in your room and look at the computer. You are so mysterious. By the way, why didn't you go and buy me the drawing paper? I fell asleep while waiting for you."

Kenneth stared at her without emotions in his eyes. Giada frowned slightly when she felt her brother's bone-piercingly chill gaze. But Kenneth said, "I'll buy the paper for you later!"

He then walked out in a cool manner.

Seeing that his son was as cold as ever, Victor could only sigh. It was good for Kenneth to take after him in intelligence, but it was bad for him to inherit his bad temper. Kenny would be very lonely in the future.

When the three of them got downstairs and saw the people from the Clement family, Kenny's face suddenly turned dark.

Giada, who had been warned by Victor in advance, was not surprised.

Kenny glanced at Jasper and said, "Uncle Jasper, you are back."

Jasper smiled and said, "Kenny, you hid in your room again. I've been here for a long time."

Kenny said, "I'm sorry. I was a little busy just now."



Jasper smiled and said, "I knew that you were busy, so I didn't disturb you. Come over and take a seat!"

Jasper smiled at Kenny, but he hadn't said a word to Eden from the beginning.

Eden felt extremely depressed. This guy had learned to use emotional abuse against her.

Wyatt and Aisling looked at Giada and Kenneth, their eyes filled with guilt.

Victor brought them over and sat down.

Kenneth and Giada looked at their mother.

Eden smiled and said, "Kenny, Gia, they're your grandparents, and this is your Uncle Delmont."

Giada glanced at Kenny. When she saw the cold expression on his face, she immediately got to know that her big brother was still angry. But their mother had already forgiven them. What could they do?

Alas!

Her mother was much too naive and kind.

Aisling looked at Giada and said apologetically, "Gia, I'm sorry. It's all my fault that you've become like this."

Giada said carelessly, "My mother has forgiven you. I'm just a child, and I don't have that much hatred in my heart. Grandma, grandpa, Uncle Delmont, welcome to our house."

Aisling, Wyatt, and Delmont got delighted instantly. Aisling said excitedly, "Gia, thank you!"

Giada's lips curled up into a smile, but she didn't say anything more.

She glanced at her brother and found that he was still keeping a poker face.

She said in her heart, "Kenny, you'd better be nice."

It was a pity that she didn't dare to say it out.

"Kenny!" Eden called after she found her son remained indifferent.

Kenneth looked at his mother with his big clear eyes full of refusal. He knew clearly about the harm the Clement family had done to Eden.

He was unwilling to forgive!

Not at all!

At this moment, he had an impulse to throw the chopsticks away and leave, but if he did so, his mother would be worried and sad.

He glanced at the expectant eyes of the three people and said in an even voice, "Grandpa, grandma, Uncle Delmont, welcome."

"Kenny, thank you!" Wyatt's eyes reddened with excitement.

Delmont was also extremely excited. After finding Eden, he had got two nephews and one niece! It felt not bad.

## Chapter 523

After welcoming them, Kenny felt burning with anger. That woman, Haven, had always been bullying his mother.

He did not want to forgive at all.

Eden knew how stubborn her son was and decided to have a talk with him later. Kenny was very smart. He knew when to forgive others and when to hate. He had always had his own plans.

Jaida smiled and said, "Kenny, they are your grandparents, your real family. Your mom has reunited with her family. Aren't you happy?" Kenny had been brought up by Jaida, and she knew him well.

Kenneth silently turned to look at his Jaida and said, "Grandma, you're right. I'm happy for mom."

"Aisling," Jaida glanced at Aisling and said, "take your time!"

Aisling took a look at Kenny and nodded slightly, saying, "Jaida, I will. Thank you for taking care of Eden and the kids for so many years."

Jaida laughed, "Let's eat first! I'm glad you're here to have lunch with Eden today."

Aisling smiled and glanced at Eden.

Eden nodded at her with a smile.

Take a step back, and there would be a bigger world in front.

ding-a-ling...

The doorbell suddenly rang, and Jaida said excitedly, "It must be Ricky! He is coming back today, but he didn't tell us when his plane would arrive."

As Jaida spoke, she went to the door with a smile.

Aisling, Wyatt, and Delmont also got very excited.

In the past few days, Wyatt had been watching Henrick's videos every day.

Everyone looked at the door.

As expected, Ricky showed up there with a suitcase in his hand.

Jaida said excitedly, "My precious grandson is back."

Ricky was dressed casually, and his pretty face was full of happy smiles. "Grandma, I'm back. How are you doing?"

He asked with a smile like a gentleman of elegance.

Jaida looked at him happily, "I'm fine. Come in. We are having lunch now. I thought that you would come back in the afternoon."

While speaking, Jaida took over his suitcase and walked back into the house.

Ricky grinned, "I took the earliest flight, and the company's car sent me home directly."

He looked around at the new house, and his pink lips curled into a happy smile. His mother must be very happy living here.

But when he saw the people around the table, he was a little confused.

Eden grinned, "Ricky, come here."

Ricky smiled and walked over. Beginning with Victor, Ricky greeted all the people he knew, and even at the ones he didn't know, he smiled and nodded politely.

In order to make sure he could focus on the filming in Gate City, they hadn't told him anything about Eden.

But in the network age, Henrick had seen the news.

Eden introduced, "Ricky, these are Mom's father and mother. I have already found them. And this is your Uncle Delmont."

Henrick was slightly surprised. He looked at them and politely greeted, "Grandpa, grandma, Uncle Delmont, nice to meet you!" "Nice to meet you too." Aisling, Wyatt, and Wyatt said happily.

Aisling gave him an apologetic smile. At that time, she had said something unpleasant in front of Ricky.

Ricky suddenly recognized Aisling, and his heart missed a beat. When he looked at Delmont, his eyes suddenly became confused. He thought, "Isn't this the man who poured mango juice on my mother? How is he my uncle now?"

Henrick involuntarily took a glance at Kenneth on the side.

Giada frowned and said, "Ricky, why are you looking at Kenny? He won't bother to explain to you. Let me tell you! It is real. You may doubt that I am lying to you, but mom never lies to us."

Henrick said, "You're right. You've cheated me quite a few times."

Giada said with a naughty smile, "You are the only one in this family who could be fooled by me. By the way, you said you would have an audition today. Why did you come back so early?"

Henrick said, "The role was taken by someone else. So, there is no audition, and I came back directly."

Giada was shocked. "With Aunt Abigail around, can your role be snatched by others?"

Henrick walked to a chair and sat down. Jaida added a bowl and a pair of chopsticks in front of him.

He laughed, "It's normal in the entertainment industry. Anyway, I don't like that character very much."

Victor looked at his son's smiling face, and his heart ached.

The competition was fierce in the entertainment industry, and Ricky must have suffered a lot.

Jasper asked, "Ricky, is it the fella surnamed Wilson?"

Kenneth grinned, "Yes, it's him. His aunt invested in this movie, so it's cut and dried. There are too many fighting scenes in that movie, and it will be laborious. But I want to rest for a while."

Jasper smiled and said, "Have a good rest."

When Abigail comes back, she will arrange new work for you. At that time, you will be busy again."

Henrick nodded slightly. He really didn't like that role. If the role were suitable for him, he wouldn't have given up it.

If he played that role well, his fame would rise a lot, but he still didn't want it.

After all, in real life, he was a child without a father.

If he played that role, it would be a kind of torture

for him.

In fact, he was really glad that the role had been taken by someone else.

Jaida said, "Everyone, let's eat first. We'll talk after lunch."

Only then did everyone pick up their chopsticks to eat.

Henrick glanced at his mother and met her eyes.

He smiled and said, "Mom, try this dish. It's yummy!"

Eden nodded slightly, and her eyes were a little moist. She grinned, "Ricky, you've grown a lot since

I last saw you."

Ricky smiled and said, "I ate a lot every day."

"You should eat more," Eden said as she put a piece of fish into his bowl.

Gia looked unhappy when she saw it. "Mom, isn't it me who is injured in the hand?"

Hearing this, Everyone knew that this little girl was jealous of his brother.

Eden,

She glanced at Victor, who was holding Gia in his arms, and said, "Isn't Uncle Victor holding you?"

He'll feed you." "Ricky is your favorite..." Giada murmured.

"Giada, I never play favorites!" Eden was speechless. This little girl was always seeking attention.

## Chapter 524

When Giada heard this, she blinked her big eyes and said, "Mom, I'm a patient. I need your greatest care." She had a look of self-righteousness on her face.

Eden was so angry that she almost spat out blood. There she went again, talking nonsense.

Jaida tipped Henrick a wink.

And he immediately understood the hint. Henrick stood up, put a piece of fish in Gia's bowl, and said, "This is your favorite braised fish!"

Giada burst into laughter, "Ricky, you're the best!"

Everyone,

Victor smiled and said, "Sweetie, if you want your brother to get food for you, just say it out directly. Why did you provoke your mother?"

Giada was all smiles as she said, "Uncle Victor, you don't understand. It will be boring if I just say it out loud."

Henrick was speechless.

If Gia had said it directly, he could give her the whole plate of braised fish.

Aisling looked at the three of them, feeling that their way of getting along was very interesting.

After an enjoyable lunch, Gia, Kenny, and Ricky went to Kenny's room to chat. They hadn't reunited for a long time and had endless topics to talk about.

Jasper had some matters to attend to, so he had left early.

As for Eden and the others, they were chatting in the living room.

Jaida looked at Eden and asked, "Eden, you have found your biological parents. What's your plan?"

In fact, Jaida was reluctant to let Eden leave. They were very congenial to each other. Over the past few years, she had regarded Eden as her real daughter.

Eden smiled and said, "Mom, I don't have any new plans. I am still your daughter, and I want to be with you."

When Jaida heard this, she got very excited.

She looked at her son, and Victor smiled. His mother had always been unwilling to part with Eden.



When Aisling heard this, she felt kind of upset. In fact, she had vaguely realized that the reason why Eden did want to go back was Haven.

She asked, "Eden, is it because of Haven that you don't want to go back?" She had always been straightforward. It was difficult for her to withhold her question.

Eden hadn't expected her to ask so directly. Haven was just one of the reasons. But more importantly, she was not ready to go back now.

She shook her head slightly and said, "Mom, we are not living far away from each other, and we can often hang out together. If you miss me, you can stay here for a few days." She would not go back to the Clement family for the time being.

Wyatt said, "Aisling, let's respect Eden's choice!"

Aisling nodded in silence.

Delmont smiled and said, "When you have time, please come back often to visit mom and dad, as well as your two immature brothers."

Eden smiled, "Delmont, you admit that you're not mature enough?" Actually, among the sons of the rich families, Delmont and Buddy were relatively good.

At least they were not indulging in alcohol or women. So, their reputation was indeed quite good.

Delmont was embarrassed, his ears flushed. "Eden, I'm really ashamed. I will pull myself together and work hard from now on."

It would be great if he could work hard. But the truth is when he tried to deal with those business documents, he was unable to read a single word because the words looked as if a swarm of flies.

He felt he was screwed up and didn't know what he should do.

He just wanted to be a "Neet", eating and playing every day till he died.

It was the low point of his life now, full of confusion and anxiousness.

Wyatt said, "If you can work hard, there will be no lazybones in the world."

"Dad..." Delmont looked at his father with a face full of grief. Why did his father always cut the ground from under his feet at critical moments?

Wyatt glared at him, "Am I wrong? Listen, there is only one way to survive in the world. You have to love life even after figuring out the truth of it. The world is cruel, and we can only accept it. If you don't make efforts, you can never expect the world to accept you."

"Well, okay... Dad, I understand what you mean. Let's drop it." Delmont wanted him to stop. Once his father began, it would last for a long time.

Delmont couldn't bear to be more embarrassed in

front of Victor.

To live as his father had suggested, he must have got the spirit of steel. Only in this way could he get rid of the shackles of destiny and realize his values. But it was easier said than done.

It was much too difficult for him!

He muttered to himself every day, "I'll work hard today!"

But in the blink of an eye, he would still feel the most comfortable when he sat cross-legged and drank coffee, looking at the pictures of beauties.

Victor looked at the changes in Delmont's eyes and smiled without saying anything.

Jaida glanced at Aisling and whispered in Eden's ear, "Eden, are you not going to tell them about Zofia?"

Eden shook her head slightly. It was not the right time yet.

She had to talk to Zofia first.

Zofia was a very stubborn person. If she had decided to give up on one thing, it would be very difficult to persuade her to pick it up again.

They talked for more than an hour before Wyatt and the others left.

Victor sent Eden back to her room to rest.

When Eden was lying on the bed, she felt a little sleepy.

Victor sat on the edge of the bed, unwilling to leave.

His room was next to hers. But he felt that it would be more comfortable if he could live here.

Victor looked at Eden and felt a little bored. He said, "Eden."

"What?" Eden mumbled. She was extremely sleepy.

Victor grinned, took off his shoes, and lay down on the bed.

Eden was so sleepy that she didn't notice what was happening at all.

she drifted into a deep sleep.

At this time, the three kids were having a small meeting in Kenneth's room.

Kenneth was sitting in a chair, Giada was half lying back against the pillows, and Henrick was slovenly leaning against the wall beside the bed.

Giada tut-tutted in her heart that Kenny was really good at pretending. When there weren't any outsiders, he revealed his true nature in an instant.

She asked, "Kenny, did you really give up that role voluntarily? Did that boy snatch it from you?"

Kenneth glanced at his sister with a grim look on his face. "Gia, I don't want it. It is a single-parent child. He is experiencing the pain of not having a father and is struggling to grow up with his mother. It is our life. Why should I play it?"

Kenneth took a look at him and slightly pursed his lips.

Giada's heart ached when she heard these words.

"Kenny, what makes you think so? What's wrong with our life? Are we living worse than others?" Giada hated to hear Kenny's self-abandonment.

## Chapter 525

Henrick raised his lips slightly and said, "Gia, I'm tired. I need to rest now and get ready for school."

His last film had a lot of fighting scenes, especially his role, so he still felt very tired. If he took the new role now, he would be even more exhausted.

Giada knew why her brother worked so hard.

She stopped talking and looked at Kenneth silently. Seeing a trace of pity in his eyes, she raised her lips and smiled. Although Kenneth was not good at expressing himself, all the emotions were reflected in his eyes.

She frowned and asked, "Have you two noticed that Uncle Victor looks very similar to us?"

Kenneth's expression tightened. He pressed his lips together and did not say anything. He thought of the two pretty expensive watches.

Henrick's handsome face showed a thoughtful expression. He looked at Gia and said with a smile, "Gia, I didn't expect you to notice it."

Giada narrowed her eyes. "I'm not blind. Of course, I can see it."

When Henrick had seen Victor for the first time, he had begun to suspect. He glanced at his eldest brother. "Kenny, say something."

Kenneth looked at him with no expression. "What do you want me to say?"

Henrick smiled and looked at him quietly. Kenneth was smarter than both of them. He always knew a lot of things they didn't know.

Henrick raised his lips slightly and said, "Kenny, don't you think we look alike?"

Kenneth said, "No, I don't!"

Henrick immediately retorted in his heart, "I don't buy it!"

He said with a strange smile, "I advise you to be honest."

Kenneth looked at his smiling face, and his mouth slowly opened. "I advise you not to think too much!"

Henrick, "..."

Was he thinking too much?

That was a reasonable guess.

Henrick was so curious that he asked rashly, "Why are you always keeping things to yourself?"

Kenneth raised his voice slightly. "What nonsense are you spouting?"

Henrick suddenly looked at him seriously. "Apart from the library, you are hiding in your room all the

time. Aren't you shutting yourself off?"

Kenneth looked at him and did not speak, his eyes full of warning.

Henrick met his brother's overbearing eyes and felt that his scalp was numb.

Giada suddenly interrupted, "Ricky, let me tell you. Lonely people are always pretending to be tough, while they are actually very gentle. Kids as happy as me are most likely regarded as naughty brats."

Kenneth was speechless.

So was Henrick.

Giada's words were astonishing, and it made her two brothers suffer from suffocation.

Henrick ranted, "So, Kenny and I are the former?"

They were lonely people?

Giada looked at him, raising her eyebrows. "Ricky, stop pretending in front of me. I know what you're truly like. But I'm still your big fan."

Henrick was choked up.

He laughed, "Giada, you're my fan?" Why couldn't he believe it when he heard this?

Giada suddenly widened her eyes and looked at Henrick. "You don't even know how handsome you look in the poster of Royal Fists. I even drew a 2D fan work for you."

Henrick frowned and said, "I prefer a 3D version."

Giada rolled her eyes, "I don't know how to draw 3D pictures."

Henrick was speechless.

Did Gia really intend to cheer him up?

But she was even unwilling to draw a 3D picture for him. Henrick felt kind of heartbroken.

Kenneth had no expression on his face and kept silent.

Henrick glanced at Gia's injured hand and foot. "Gia, can you recover before school starts?"

As soon as the question was brought up, Giada's face was full of sadness.

She couldn't help bursting into tears. She closed her eyes tightly, and her tears kept rolling down.

Kenneth didn't know what to say.

So did Henrick.

Henrick was dumbstruck. This drama queen cried faster than him. He still needed to prepare before the crying scenes. Why could she cry whenever she wanted to? Did her injuries really make her so sad?

Henrick felt that he was defeated by his sister. His acting skills could be considered good enough. When he was acting, the directors were all satisfied with his performance. But compared to that of Giada, it was nothing at all.

Kenneth was also shocked and went over to comfort her. "Gia, don't cry."

Giada looked at him and choked with sobs. "Kenny, do you know how to comfort others?"

Kenneth, "What?"

"I'm afraid not," he replied honestly and glanced at Henrick. It was him that had made her cry, so he should comfort her.

Henrick absent-mindedly looked away as if he hadn't seen anything. It was too hard for him to soothe her.

Her crying was like a hurricane, and her tears were running like tap water.

Kenneth shouted angrily, "Henrick!"

"I'm asleep." Henrick closed his eyes quickly.

Kenneth was lost for words.

"Ricky, you're talking when you're asleep. Are you kidding me?" Giada suddenly burst into laughter through her tears.

Henrick opened his eyes quickly and looked at her. When he saw that she was indeed smiling, he fought to suppress his smile, slightly opening his mouth.

He teased her, "Giada, you're a genius. You can cry whenever you want. If you go acting, you'll definitely be more popular than me."

Giada's face was full of disdain. "I don't like acting. One actor was enough for our family. We should have a painter, and it will be me." Giada pointed at herself proudly, her face brimming with confidence.

Henrick looked at her with disdain and said in a lukewarm tone, "It's been a long time since I heard someone bragging like this!"

Giada ranted, "Henrick, get lost!"



Henrick swiftly got up and looked at Giada with a depressed expression. "Alright, I'll go. It's not safe for me to stay with people like you!"

As Henrick spoke, he strode toward the door. He had been exhausted these days, and he wanted to get some sleep.

Giada was tongue-tied.

Was he really getting out?

Why was he so obedient this time?

"Come back!" Giada's voice suddenly rang out.

Henrick, who had arrived at the door, stopped and turned his head to look at his sister. He kept silent and patiently waited for her to speak.

Giada's large teary eyes were full of complaints as she looked at him. "We were born on the same day.

Why did you get out faster than me? Why do I have to be your younger sister?"

"What?" Henrick scratched his head. "Why don't you ask Kenny why he came out first. It is more imposing to be the eldest brother!"

After Henrick finished, he left without looking back.

Giada shouted again, "Where's my gift?"

Out of the door, Henrick shouted back, "No gift!"

Giada stared at the door and roared, "Henrick, how could you do this to me? You're such a penny pincher."

Kenneth listened in silence, glancing at her sister.

But his glance was caught by Giada, and her eyes flared with anger.

Kenneth's eyes deepened a little, and he suddenly had a bad feeling.

As expected, the next moment, Giada burst out and shouted at him, "Kenny, where's my drawing paper?"

Kenneth replied, "It's still in the store."

Giada was speechless.

So, why didn't he hurry to buy it? Didn't he see that she was angry?

Kenneth stood up and walked out silently. He always doted on his younger sister and never made a fuss about the trifles with her.

Kenneth had just reached the door when Giada suddenly said, "Send me back to my room before you go to buy it."

Kenneth turned around and looked at Giada, who was a little fatter than himself. He said coldly, "Do you think I can carry you?"

Giada was tongue-tied.

Why couldn't he carry her?

"Am I very fat?" she asked.

Kenneth pointed to the mirror and said, "Can't you look in the mirror?"

Giada looked at her big brother with a righteous expression. "I think I'm very slim."

Kenneth pointed to the park in front of their house and said, "There is a small elephant in the park.

You can go there and compare its legs with yours."

Giada was speechless.

He could have directly said that she weighed the same as the small elephant. There was no need to mention the legs!

Giada widened her eyes. "Kenny, are you saying I'm fat?"

Kenneth shook his head silently. After falling down the stairs, she might have also hurt her brain. Her responses became so slow. He said as walking out, "I'll ask grandma to carry you back to your room."

Then, the door was slapped with a "bang".

Giada was so frightened that she leaned back.

There were still teardrops on her face.

She instantly felt sad. Why was she so unlucky recently?

Like what they said, it never rained but it poured.

Giada clenched her little fists and wiped the tears from her face. Kenny was staring at the computer every day. What was he doing?

This was a good opportunity for her to figure it out. She had to see if her brother was doing something improper.

Giada wanted to move but found that she was a disabled person right now. How could she have the ability to touch that laptop?

For her, it was just an ordinary device. For her big brother, the laptop was a divine existence. Kenny cherished it so much that he almost held it while sleeping.

Giada took a look at the distance between her and the laptop. She could only mumble in disappointment, "Do I have to give up this good opportunity?"

She was hardly allowed to enter Kenny's room.

Sometimes she doubted whether he was her biological brother. But when she looked in the mirror, she found their features were exactly alike, which completely dispelled her crazy thoughts.

Suddenly, the door was opened, and Jaida walked

in with a smile.

"Gia, let me take you back to your room."

Giada looked weakly at her grandmother. "Kenny said that he couldn't carry me. Am I fatter than him?" Giada asked, unwilling to admit it.

When Jaida heard this, she took a serious look at her.

Giada's heart immediately tensed up.

Jaida smiled and said, "Your arms and legs are indeed thicker than your brother's."

Thicker!

So, she was indeed fat!

No!

Giada wanted to cry but had no tears. When did she begin to put on weight?

This was too annoying!

"Grandma, why don't you directly say that I'm chubby?" Giada thought to herself that she had to work hard to lose weight from today on.

Jaida could see what this little girl was thinking.

She smiled and said, "You are not fat. Your current figure is just right, and you look pretty in your clothes. It will be ugly if you lose weight. Look at your mother. She is as thin as a bamboo pole. I'm afraid a stronger wind could break her slender

waist."

Giada asked, "Do you think my mother looks ugly?"

Her words made Jaida feel that a mountain was pressing over her head.

It was too difficult for her to educate her granddaughter.

"Grandma, do you think I should take a stab at acting?" Gia asked, her big eyes as bright as stars. She had forgotten her ambition to be a painter and her contempt for Ricky.

Every time Henrick saw his sister's disdainful look, he got quite frustrated.

Jaida was dumbfounded. She could only pretend not to hear the whim of this little girl.

Jaida smiled, "Gia, you need to maintain your passion for painting. It can make others feel that you are unstoppable and give way to your success! Perseverance can touch people and change a lot of things. Before you have this kind of whim, think about your dream of being a painter first."

Jaida was very patient with his precious granddaughter.

The kids had changed her life a lot. She was leading a very fulfilling life every day.

When Giada heard her grandma mention her dream of being a painter, she instantly had the urge to throw a rock at her own feet.

She blinked her big eyes. "I've already strangled that movie star dream. I'll try my best to be a painter!"

Jaida smiled and nodded. She knew that this little girl had thought things through.

She took Gia back to her room.

Giada began to read a book while waiting for Kenny to buy her the paper.

And Kenneth was strolling back from the stationer's now. Suddenly, he saw a luxury car parked in front of his home.

At the same time, Jaida was watering the flowers in the yard.

The person in the luxury car was Phillip. After enduring for a few days, he finally couldn't help but come to see Jaida.

When he had heard that she had married Zaiden Calder, the estate tycoon, he couldn't keep calm anymore.

Phillip had to show his respect to Zaiden when they met. It was hard for him to picture Jaida, his ex-wife, as Zaiden's wife.

Such a contrast let him clearly know that he had lost a piece of unpolished jade back then.

It was not until he saw everything clearly that he realized what a loss it was.

Phillip's deep eyes were filled with complicated emotions as he stared at Jaida, who was smiling happily in the courtyard.

He suddenly realized that Jaida had never been so happy when she had been by his side.

When Jaida had left him, the look in her eyes had been very strange, without any affection.

She had told him in a silent way, "Since you are ruthless, why can't I forget you?"

He had thought a lot. Every time he thought of that she had waited for him for such a long time and given him countless opportunities in order to protect the family, he became so sad that he couldn't breathe.

## Chapter 527

Deep down, he could not escape the self-blame and guilt.

Kenneth paused in front of the car. Phillip was lost in his thoughts, so he didn't notice his presence.

Kenneth followed his gaze and saw his grandmother.

Kenneth knew who Phillip was. He could recognize almost all the rich people of River City because of the influence of his master and his extremely good memory. This was his grandmother's ex-husband, Phillip Alwynn.

Kenneth hadn't expected Phillip to find their home so fast.

He walked over and blocked Phillip's view.

Phillip returned to his senses after he saw Kenneth. When he saw the familiar face of Kenneth, he was brought up short, feeling he had seen this pretty face somewhere before.

Kenneth's cold eyes glanced at him, and then he slowly walked back home with the painting paper in hand. As soon as he entered the courtyard, he said to his grandmother, "Grandma, I'm back."

The moment Jaida raised her head, Phillip immediately rolled up the window. He did not have the courage to face her.

Jaida smiled and said, "Kenny, hurry up and send the paper to Gia. She might have lost her temper while waiting."

"Okay, I'll send it to her now." Kenneth glanced behind him and left.

After watering the last pot of flowers, Jaida picked up the bucket and went back.

Phillip looked at her back. She hadn't changed much. She had been beautiful since she had been young, and now the time had made her look even more charming.

Some said women were most beautiful when they had a happy family.

If he had heard these words when he was young, he would have scoffed at them. But now he understood what they meant.

"Jaida, I'm sorry!" Phillip muttered in a low voice. Seeing Jaida close the door, he slowly withdrew his eyes and drove away.

This evening, there was going to be a dinner with the Clement family, and he had to go back.

When Eden woke up, it was already past 6 pm.

She stretched herself vigorously, feeling that she had made up for her one-month-long sleeplessness.

It was really comfortable to enjoy a sound sleep.



Suddenly, Eden realized that something was wrong. She quickly looked askance, and a handsome face jumped into her sight.

Eden's pupils dilated in shock, but in a flash, she was obsessed with his beauty.

When Victor was sleeping, his eyebrows were gentle, and there seemed to be a tender smile on the corners of his mouth. He was sleeping quietly without the usual coldness, looking like Apollo.

He was so handsome!

How could he be so attractive?

Eden said to herself, "You can't fall into his trap! Hold on! Eden, you are not a little girl who is easily enchanted by beauty.

Move your eyes off his face, or you'll slide into the abyss!"

But she heard another voice deep down, "Look at that beautiful face! No one else can see it so close. Now it's in front of me. Isn't it sweet? I must make good use of this opportunity."

The two voices were fighting in her heart.

Just as Eden was feeling extremely conflicted and lost in her mind, Victor suddenly opened his eyes.

His sharp icy eyes, which were as sharp as knives, instantly destroyed the beautiful scene. At the same time, she felt as if a sharp knife had pierced through the fantasy that had just risen in her heart.

The moment Victor saw Eden, his eyes instantly became as gentle as a lamb. That change was even faster than a flash of lightning.

Eden realized that she had been caught on the spot.

But when she looked at his gentle eyes, she couldn't help but be bewitched again. She whined in her heart, "Victor, why did you wake up so quickly? I barely have the chance to take a close look at you."

It was so embarrassing to be caught in the act of peeking.

Victor looked at her face full of emotions and smiled slightly as if a spring breeze.

"Eden, you peeked at me." His voice sounded a little bit scratchy as he had just woken up, which made Eden obsessed.

Eden instantly felt embarrassed and flushed up to her ears, feeling as if her face was burning.

She got up quickly and looked around in confusion.

"Well..." Her big eyes suddenly widened. Wasn't this her room?

Wasn't it her bed?

Eden suddenly looked down at Victor. At this moment, Victor knew that she had come to her senses, and he looked at her with a smirk.

Eden roared, "Victor, you, how dare you climb onto my bed, you... you pervert, you..."

Suddenly, Eden felt something. She quickly looked down and saw her hand holding Victor's hand tightly.

Victor saw her finally aware of it, and he then slowly lifted the corners of his mouth. "Eden, it's not my fault. You held me back and didn't allow me to go."

Victor lied confidently. He had slept very sound and didn't remember how Eden had grabbed his hand. However, he could still use it as an excuse.

This was good luck!

He was so lucky that even God was helping him.

Eden looked at her hand with disbelief. When had this happened? Why didn't she remember?

What had she done? How could she have done such a coquettish thing? She was not that kind of woman. Would Victor misunderstand her?

This was unbelievable!

No wonder she had felt peaceful and warm while sleeping. It turned out that Victor had been lying beside her.

But his warm body was really good.

Eden looked at Victor and laughed awkwardly. She quickly explained, "I am afraid that I was sleepwalking and accidentally caught your hand. Don't think too much. I..." It was hard to explain.

Victor held his head with his hand and listened to her serious nonsense with a calm smile.

Sleepwalking?

He wondered what her IQ was. Did she think she had dragged him into her room while sleepwalking?

She was totally wrong. He had never walked out of this room from the beginning.

He slightly curled his lips and smiled wickedly. In the collar area, two buttons were undone, and his chest was partly visible, which was extremely attractive.

Eden slowly looked away. If not, she felt that she could not resist the temptation.

Jasper had once appeared in front of her in such an extremely alluring manner, but she hadn't had any feeling at all.

If Jasper knew what she was thinking right now, he would definitely scold her loudly, "I have been chasing after you for such a long time, why can't you regard me as a man?"

## Chapter 528

Looking at her shy expression, Victor couldn't help but laugh. He thought she was very cute and attractive. His laughter was as mellow as wine, refreshing.

Eden was even more embarrassed, and she quickly let go of his hand.

Who was Victor?

He was a big shot in the business world. His little bit of news could make a sensation in the entertainment and business circles.

If his fans knew that she had defiled their Prince Charming, she would be drowned in their saliva.

Although he was not a member of the entertainment circle, he was more popular than many stars.

When she had been involved in the affair with Victor, she had hit the headlines every day.

During that time, she had been very careful even when going to work, for fear that she would be thrown rotten eggs and vegetables at by his fans.

Eden sat there silently and felt that she had conquered a godlike figure.

Alas!

It was not the first time. Why the hell did she feel so shy?

Eden looked down at him again and teased, "Are you going to keep lying like this?"

"Is there any problem lying like this?" Victor asked.

Eden thought, "Is there any problem? My reputation was ruined by him just like that."

She snapped, "Victor, don't you have a little bit of self-awareness?" In fact, she wanted to ask, "Mr. Alwynn, where is your social grace?"

Victor pulled her into his arms, smiled wickedly, and whispered in her ear, "Eden, I love you so much. That's my greatest self-awareness."

The warm, clear, and charming breath covered her whole body. Her blood seemed to be solidified, and she nervously looked at the enlarged handsome face in front of her.

Victor stared at her intense and helpless little face, and the smile on the corners of his mouth deepened. Looking at her blossom-like pink lips, Victor slowly put his lips close to hers.

"Knock, knock, knock..."

Victor's eyes suddenly turned cold. Who dared to disturb him?

He had almost tasted the beautiful lips that he had dreamed of for a long time.

Eden quickly got up, put on her slippers, and went to open the door.

Her heart was filled with gratitude. She wanted to see who had come to save her.

As soon as the door was opened, Jasper's big figure jumped into her sight.

Eden was laughing happily as she said, "Jasper, you are back."

Her words made Jasper's smile a little softer.

It felt like she had been waiting for him, and he felt sweet as honey.

Looking at Eden, Jasper still couldn't bear to fall out with her. Each time, it was him that compromised first.

Every time he did this, he was full of self-disdain for his spinelessness.

"You promised to make dinner for me?" he asked in a bright tone.

When Eden heard this, she felt guilty again. "I'm sorry. I was too tired, so went to sleep. I'll go down to cook now."

Jasper glared at her. "There's no need. Dinner is already done. Aunt Jaida asked me to tell you and

Victor to go down for dinner."

As soon as he mentioned Victor, Eden suddenly realized that Victor was still lying in her room.

Oh my god, once Victor spoke, what would Jasper think about it? It might hurt their friendship.

Life was too difficult for her.

No, she should free and easy instead of being overtaken by misgivings like this.

She said, "He's in my room. Wait a minute."

Jasper's expression immediately changed. His good mood instantly vanished.

The moment Eden turned around, he followed her in. Victor seemed to know that Jasper would come in. He was standing by the bed and buttoning up his white shirt. He looked like he had just woken up, which made Eden almost spit out blood.

Victor was a d\*mn scheming b\*tch!!

How could he do such a misleading thing?

Victor looked as indifferent as usual. When he saw Jasper come in, he just nodded his head slightly.

Jasper's beautiful face was full of anger as he glared at Victor.

Victor turned a blind eye to it. He looked at Eden and said gently, "Eden, let's go for dinner."

Dinner...

How the hell could he still talk about dinner?

"Eden," Jasper suddenly spoke, suppressing the pain in his voice.

Eden's heart skipped a beat. She quickly turned around to look at him. But she did not give any explanation.

This might not be a bad thing if it would make Jasper completely give up. But she did not want to hurt him.

She knew the persistence in Jasper's heart, and she believed that Jasper could think it through someday.

Eden looked at him and smiled. "Jasper, let's go for dinner!"

Jasper looked at her. His gaze was dim like the thick dark night, which reflected his pain. He silently turned around and walked downstairs.

Eden looked up and saw Jasper's dispirited back.

Helplessly, she followed along with a despondent look on her face.

Victor was expressionless the whole time as if the man who had been bathing in the spring breeze just now was a fake.

When they arrived at the living room, the kids also came down. And Zaiden had already come back from work.

After some chat, they sat down to eat.

Jasper, who had always been active, was eating silently at this time.

Eden felt like she was chewing on wax. She had hurt Jasper again.

In the Alwynn family.

The Clement family and the Alwynn family were sitting around a luxurious sandalwood table.

In the past few days, Rebecca had been in a state of dejection because of the phone call. She was like a sick person, sleeping all day long without speaking.

Even though she was sitting under the light, her face was still a little pale.

Phillip also had a lot of things on his mind. After seeing Jaida today, he felt more guilty.

Rebecca had been distracted by her own trouble these days, so she hadn't paid attention to Phillip.

When Phillip had known that Jaida had returned, he had also focused on Jaida and ignored Rebecca's abnormality. They were family, but they got along like strangers.

Aisling looked at Phillip and Rebecca, noticing that both of them were worried.

Vincent was looking at his mobile phone, grinning.

He looked as if he wanted to lick the screen.

Wyatt, Buddy, and Delmont sat there silently.



Haven was a little upset. Phillip was not in a good mood, and it made her worry about many things. She was afraid that Phillip would reject her and Vincent's marriage.

Adalynn could be said to be very obedient. She was sitting quietly.

Aisling broke the ice, saying "Rebecca, Phillip, our families have known each other since the last generation, and we have been neighbors for decades. Please allow me to put it directly."

Rebecca came to her senses. Phillip also pulled himself together. He looked at Aisling and said, "Aisling, we are old friends. If you have anything to say, just say it!"

## Chapter 529

Aisling took a look at Vincent, who was still looking at his mobile phone. She was dissatisfied with him, but Haven wanted to marry him.

Haven was good-for-nothing and sometimes very hypocritical. But she was greedy for Vincent's rich and powerful family and couldn't extricate herself.

Aisling had already tried to persuade her but failed. There was nothing else she could do.

"Vincent!" She called out in an even tone.

Vincent slowly took his eyes off his phone and looked at Aisling, saying, "Yes?"

Haven looked nervously at Vincent, and she was also out of sorts.

But now, she had no other choice but to marry him.

Aisling pursed her lips slightly and said, "Tonight, let's talk about your wedding!"

Vincent was a little surprised, "Aunt..."

"What should you address her? You two are engaged," Phillip reminded him sternly.

Vincent was stunned for a moment. He didn't feel like calling her mom.

However, for the sake of Alwynn Group, Vincent thought for a moment and said, "Mom, we just got engaged. Isn't it a little rash to arrange the wedding now?"

Phillip glanced at Haven. After the last incident, he did not have the good impression of Haven as before. How could she have done such a thing?

Aisling smiled slightly and said, "I don't think so. I've picked an auspicious date next month."

"Next month?" Vincent glanced at Haven, who had a delicate look on his face. His face was full of disgust. Were his good days coming to an end so soon?

Vincent raised his eyebrows slightly and looked at Haven with a face of refusal.

Haven wore a delicate and touching look. Her beautiful white dress made her look like a princess in the castle, elegant and pitiful. Her gaze slightly darkened, which instantly aroused Vincent's protectiveness.

The unwillingness in his heart was half gone. Not to mention Haven's wealth and glory, she was really good-looking. But deep down, he preferred women like Eden who could stand up against the storm. Unfortunately, Eden was a single mother.

She was out of his league!

Only Victor would be willing to pick up that piece of trash.

Vincent compromised after thinking about it. He smiled and said, "Mom, anything you say."

Hearing this, Haven breathed a sigh of relief.

Phillip frowned slightly and glanced at Haven. He had promised the Clement family that Vincent would marry Haven. Now, he was not satisfied, but he could not say anything.

Phillip was a person of his word.

He could only bite the bullet and say, "Aisling, we will treat Haven well in the future."

"Thank you!" Aisling said. In this way, she was relieved.

She must have Eden back home. She was her precious daughter.

Haven had attempted to kill Eden. So, she could not tolerate Haven staying in her house anymore.

Haven smiled gently, "Thank you, Dad!"

Phillip nodded slightly. Looking at the table full of delicious food, he said, "Let's have dinner first!"

Wyatt and the others began to eat.

Haven glanced at Rebecca, who looked worried, and said with a smile, "Mom, are you OK?"

Rebecca did not hear her and was still sitting there with heavy thoughts.

Without getting Rebecca's response, Haven suddenly looked embarrassed.

Adalynn had found that there was something wrong with her mother these days and asked about it, but Rebecca had told her that everything was all right.

It seemed that her mother had something important to deal with.

Adalynn asked, "Mom, are you sick?"

She gently pushed her mom, and Rebecca suddenly came to her senses. Looking at Adalynn, she frowned, "What's wrong?"

Adalynn was stunned and looked at her mother doubtfully. "Haven is talking to you."

Rebecca was confused for a while and suddenly seemed to think of something.

She looked at Haven, and the latter looked back at her with a lovely smile.

She said, "Haven, I'm sorry. I am not feeling well. Help yourself."

"Thank you," Haven smiled slightly.

Rebecca jerked her head, and she didn't have the mood to chat with anyone.

Delmont glanced at Vincent and saw his eyes were still fixed on the mobile phone again. He shook his head slightly. Those two scums were made for each other. It must be fate.

Wyatt shot an unsatisfied look at Vincent.

Phillip glanced at Wyatt and smiled, "Wyatt, I'd like to propose a toast to the marriage of our children. Cheers!" Even though he did not like Haven, he still had to say the claptrap.

Wyatt gave a faint smile and said nothing. They raised their wine and clinked glasses.

But Vincent was still focused on his phone, which irritated Phillip completely.

"Vincent!"

As the cold and angry voice came to his ears, Vincent immediately looked at Phillip as if he had been hit by the lightning.

Why did his voice sound so cold?

"Dad, what's wrong?" He said with a hypocritical smile.

"Are you blind or deaf?" Phillip snapped, not caring whether his son would be embarrassed.

After thinking through many things, Phillip had changed his mind. He was now partial to his eldest son Victor whom he had always been ignoring.

When he thought of Graciella's words, his heart felt like it was being cut by a knife.

Vincent was speechless.

What was wrong with his father?

How the hell could he talk to his own son in front of others like this?

"Dad, I have something important to deal with," Vincent said with a face of grievance.

Phillip glared at him, "Really? Can it be more important than what we're doing now?"

Vincent quickly turned off his mobile phone. He had just played with his mobile at the dinner table, but his father cursed him blind. He felt so sad.

He slowly raised his glass and looked at Aisling and Wyatt with a guilty smile. "Dad, Mom, I'm sorry."

Aisling and Wyatt said nothing.

Rebecca had a blank look on her face and a lot of things on her mind. In the past, if Phillip had talked to her son like that, she would have argued for him.

But today, she was so silent that Phillip smelt a rat.

He had known her for so many years, but he had never seen her in such a state of dejection.

They clinked their glasses symbolically and each took a sip.

No one had enjoyed this meal except for Haven.

Delmont was usually laughing and joking. But he didn't dare to stir up any trouble on this formal occasion.

Buddy hadn't said a single word throughout the whole dinner and had been thinking about Zofia all the time.

She had cared for and accompanied him. They did have had a good time together.

But now all the happiness had been taken away. It was the most difficult thing for him to stop loving her.

"Zofia," He called out to her in his heart, "I hope we can be together for the rest of our lives."

## Chapter 530

After the meal, without talking much, the Clement family went back home together.

As soon as Haven returned home, she locked herself in her room, feeling happy.

Delmont and Buddy went back to their rooms.

After washing up, Wyatt was sitting on the sofa in gray pajamas, looking down at his mobile phone.

When Aisling came out of the bathroom, she saw his smiling face. She asked with a smile, "What are you looking at? Why are you so happy? Didn't you scoff at those phubbers before?"

Wyatt didn't take his eyes off the phone and chuckled, "It's Ricky. Look at him! He must have a bright future."

Hearing this, Aisling laughed as well, but her eyes became much dimmer. "Wyatt, who do you think the kids' father is?"

Wyatt's face grew solemn, and his heart ached. "You've also heard about what happened to Eden in the Gienger family. I'm afraid that even Eden herself doesn't know who the father is."

Aisling was distressed. She sighed, "How did she have so much courage to give birth to the children?"

Wyatt fought to smile, "Eden has been kind since she was a child, like a little angel. When she saw a disabled child begging on the street, she had been sad for a day. Not only did she have the courage to give birth to the children, but she has also raised them so well. We should be proud of her."

Aisling nodded with a smile. When recalling those scolding words she had said to her daughter, she wanted to slap herself.

She was grateful. "I have done so many wrong things to Eden, but she still forgave me. It must have been very difficult for her to get it over."

Wyatt tried to comfort her, "You should be happy. Eden could calm down and forgive us because she saw we were still running around looking for her at such an old age. Eden had suffered a lot, but she had also harvested a lot. She has grown up into a very independent and capable person.

Look at the other young girls in our circle. Every one of them lives an extravagant life.

Adalynn Alwynn next door is good for nothing. So is Haven. I have never seen her cook a single meal. If these kids leave their parents, their lives will become a mess."

Aisling smiled slightly, but she still felt sorry for Eden.

She got into bed and said, "Good night!"

Wyatt nodded, "Good night!" Ever since they had found Eden, there had been no quarrel between them.

Wyatt glanced at the night sky outside the window. He felt as if he saw himself walking back with his daughter back then. That happy time seemed to have come back.

At the same time, in Haven's room.

Haven, who had been happy for a while, began to send messages to Nicole.

She wanted to completely destroy Eden, leaving her no chance to resurge.

She knew Nicole's character very well. She would not give up on Victor so easily.

After sending the messages, Haven thought of Myra. She seemed to have been released from prison, so she should go and visit her.

Haven smiled weirdly and looked at the night outside the window. She was in a particularly good mood.

She said to herself, "I'm the only daughter of the Clement family. Eden is just a down-and-out woman. And I will never let her come back."

Today, the night was dim, and the wind was cool.

Eden tidied up the rooms of the three children and helped Gia take a bath. After Gia went to bed, Eden chatted with Abigail for a while before she contacted Jasper.

Jasper had been unhappy when leaving today.

He hadn't said a single word to her since dinner, which made her feel terrible.

Eden took a look at her cell phone. At this time, Jasper should have arrived home. She sent him a message.



She asked, "Have you got home?" She used some mischievous stickers.

She then sat down on the stairs on the second floor, waiting for Jasper's reply.

She thought he would reply to her no matter how busy or angry he was.

Time passed by. She had expected him to get back to her within three minutes, but she had only waited for two minutes.

Jasper replied, "Didn't expect you to still care about me."

Eden couldn't help rolling her eyes. She had always cared about him!

He was one of her best friends.

Eden said, "I'm relieved since you've got home.

Remember to take medicine. Your cold is not cured yet."

Jasper said, "It was cured, but you made me catch a cold again."

Eden retorted, "How come I don't know that I have this superpower?"

Jasper said, "You're an idiot. Of course, you don't know. I'm crying!"

Eden didn't know what to reply.

What the hell!

She began to imagine what his handsome face would look like when he cried. It must be interesting.

Eden said, "Don't cry and go to sleep. Early to bed and early to rise can make a man h«

Jasper got angry, "Can't you comfort me? I'm so pissed off."

Eden was confused. Was it her that made him upset?

But he hadn't given her any chance to talk to him during or after dinner.

Eden tried to comfort him, "My little brother Jasper, don't cry. I'll buy you candies tomorrow!"

Jasper snapped, "Drop it! Who's your brother?"

Don't pretending to be my sister."

Eden was tongue-tied.

She said, "All right, I'm not your sister. It's all my bad. Have you let it all out? Go to sleep now."

Eden had comforted Jasper for a while before he let off steam.

In her opinion, every time Jasper lost his temper with her, he was like a child.

Making sure that Jasper was no longer angry, she got up and went downstairs.

When she got on the first floor, she saw her father still sitting in the living room, reading the newspaper.

Eden smiled and said, "Dad, aren't you going to rest?"

Zaiden raised his eyes and looked at her with love. "Eden, come here."

Eden smiled as she walked over and sat down.

Zaiden looked at her gratefully and said, "Jaida told me everything. Thank you for staying with us."

Eden laughed, "We are family. Of course, we live together. As for the Clement family, I am also their daughter, but I'm not going back. I prefer to keep things as they are now." "Silly girl," Zaiden said in a doting tone and smiled lovingly.

He picked up the books on the table, handed them to Eden, and said, "Read these books when you have time."

Eden took a look and found that they were all about real estate management. Eden laughed, "I am a designer."

Zaiden chortled, "You can also learn management. When I'm old, the company will be under your management."

Eden didn't know what to say.

That meant a lot, and he was the best father in the world.

Eden giggled, "Dad, I don't think I am cut out for this."

Zaiden looked at her with a proud smile. "Eden, you're my daughter. You can make it as long as you're willing to learn. You should have confidence in your learning ability."