

Gluey Love 561

Chapter 561

The comments on the Internet did not affect Eden at all. She had been focusing on preparing for the coming fashion show.

The Clement family hadn't expected that Haven would obtain such an opportunity.

But now, they didn't have time to feel happy for her.

Because of the company's problems, they were all terribly upset.

However, Haven had been leading a good life recently.

Since Vincent had known that she got a job in the L.P Company, he had completely changed his attitude towards her. He drove Her to and off work every day, and they looked as if a loving couple.

And Rebecca, who had been depressed for a period, also became much more energetic because of Haven's "success".

In the evening, the sunset was like blood, gorgeous and colorful.

In a high-end restaurant with warm and romantic lights, Rebecca, who was glamorously dressed, was waiting for someone.

Her wine-red suit made her more beautiful and charming.

Wearing delicate makeup, she looked nervously at the entrance of the restaurant. Her eyes now were full of expectation and faint hatred instead of the usual calculations.

Under her gaze, a middle-aged handsome man in a fine suit walked in. His amorous eyes were long and narrow, full of emotion. His every move highlighted his elegant and steady temperament to the extreme.

The expectation in Rebecca's eyes gradually turned into amazement. He was still as attractive as before and could make people be obsessed with him at a glance.

Although he was over 40 years old, he took good care of his skin and kept fit. If he told people he was only 30 years old, they would believe him. But compared with before, he became more mature now.

Back then, Rebecca had been cheated by this pretty face. She had been willing to do anything for him. But in the end, he had abandoned her, leaving a deep and cruel scar in her heart.

It was also the most painful memory of her which she had never dared to recall.

The man spotted Rebecca. He smiled softly and said, "Rebecca, I'm sorry to be late." The man's voice was clear and particularly pleasing to the ear.

Upon hearing him call her "Rebecca", she felt her heart began to throb.

Once upon a time, she had been so happy to hear him call her "Rebecca".

After Alex had left, she had sworn that she would never forgive him. But when she saw him again, she realized her love for him had never disappeared. It had been hidden in the bottom of her heart, and now it was like a tidal surge.

There was a saying, "if you don't know goods, you will lose money. If you don't know men, you will lose happiness." It was true.

She had suffered a lot for this man.

Rebecca looked at him with bitterness and sneered, "I didn't expect that you still have the cheek to meet me. When you abandoned me back then, you should have known I would never forgive you."

"Rebecca," Alex looked at her with a painful look and said, "you know what difficulty I was in the face of back then. I had no other choice. But now you can rest assured because I have succeeded. I came back to make it up to you."

He had succeeded!

These words made Rebecca inexplicably excited. She asked, "Really? Are you in charge of the company now?"

He smiled, "I wouldn't have dared to come back to see you if I hadn't succeeded. If you hadn't helped me back then, how could I be where I am now? As soon as I succeeded, I immediately came back to you."

Rebecca was very excited. As long as he succeeded, she would have hope in life.

He grinned, "How are you doing these years?"

Rebecca gave him a resentful look. "I've married an old man. He and I have been sleeping separately all the time. You made my life miserable. When you ask me this question, doesn't it prick your conscience?" Her tone was filled with sarcasm.

Alex lowered his head with a guilty look on his face. "I know I've hurt you. But I'm back now. I want to make up for everything I've done."

Tears suddenly flowed down Rebecca's face.

"Make up for it? How can you make it up?" She asked in a choked voice.

It had been so many years. She had already moved on. When she had almost forgotten all about him, he suddenly appeared in front of her, catching her off guard.

Alex looked up, his narrow eyes filled with guilt. He reached out to hold Rebecca's hand, looked at her affectionately, and said, "Rebecca, I am back now, and we can still be the same as before."

"As before? Do you still want me to be your secret lover?" Rebecca looked at him with a sneer.

Alex looked at her with sad eyes and shook his head, saying, "Rebecca, after so many years, I still love you. You saw my situation back then. If I had stayed with you, my family's property would

have been snatched. I did have difficulties when leaving you without saying goodbye. You know clearly what happened that year. I had no choice."

After enduring the pain for so many years, Rebecca burst into tears at this moment.

"Rebecca..." Alex quickly got up, walked to her side, and hugged her tightly. This woman had sacrificed a lot for him.

They were still in love with each other. During these years, he had dated countless women, but he thought she was the most suitable one for him.

He was getting old, and all he wanted was a family. He didn't want to fool around anymore.

But Rebecca had two children...

Today was Saturday, and Abigail was coming back to River City. So was Victor's sister, Graciella.

Graciella had requested to move in Eden's house and live with his mother and brother.

Eden had wanted to ask Gia to move to her room, but Ricky asked to share a room with Kenny voluntarily. So, his room was given to Graciella and her child.

After Everything was ready, Victor drove to the airport to pick up his sister.

And Anson was also driving happily to pick up Abigail.

Abigail wanted to stay in Eden's house too, so Eden had no choice but to clear up the storage room on the first floor and buy new furniture for Abigail.

It was more convenient for Abigail to live here. River City was a big city, and there were traffic jams everywhere during rush hour.

Eden had told her there was only a storage room, but Abigail did not mind.

Eden's apartment in Gate City had been very cramped. But Abigail had often gone to live with her.

Graciella's flight was earlier. Eden and Jaida would make dinner at home and wait for her.

But Abigail's flight would land at ten o'clock in the evening, so she could only have a night snack.

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At the airport, Victor stood in the crowd, waiting for his sister. When he was alone, he looked indifferent, exuding an air of coldness. He was the focus of attention, but he looked too aloof, making people keep a distance from him voluntarily.

Although his face was filled with coldness, he was still quite charming, and the women around couldn't help but turn to look at him.

But he kept always looking at the exit and didn't care about anyone else. He hated crowded places, but his sister hadn't come back for many years. So, this time, he waited patiently.

All of a sudden, a tall and beautiful woman in a tight silver skirt came into his view.

Her fluffy wavy hair was dyed in the color of chocolate, looking sweet. The light fell on her hair, creating a feeling of a dream. It seemed as if she were under the shine of the halo, elegant and beautiful. Few people could pull off the silver skirt, but it made her look more attractive.

Victor smiled. His sister had inherited her mother's beauty.

Beside her was a little boy with a fair complexion.

He was his nephew, Boris.

However, the little guy was playing a mobile game with his head down all the time. Victor looked at him and frowned.

Boris was about the same age as Victor's children. He would also enter primary school this year.

"Hi, Boris," Victor called his name unhappily.

Boris looked up from the game.

"Uncle Victor!" He immediately smiled and ran to Victor happily. "Thank you for picking us up!"

Victor stroked his head gently. "Why do you play with your phone when you walk?"

"I am playing games! You don't understand my enjoyment," Boris rebutted with confidence.

Graciella joked, "Victor, don't you see me?"

Graciella narrowed her eyes and stared at her brother. She felt that he was a little different from before.

She then burst into laughter. She had left home early. Without the protection of her family, she had become a little hot-tempered. But she was a bright and straightforward person.

"Graciella, how are you doing? Long time no see!" Victor grinned.

"I'm good. This time I won't leave. I'll stay with you,"

Graciella said while throwing her two big suitcases to Victor.

Victor asked, "If you don't go back, will my brother-in-law live alone over there?"

Graciella sneered, "You don't have a brother-in-law now. I've dumped him ."

Victor frowned, asking, "What happened?"

"He cheated on me!" Graciella said straightforwardly. There was nothing to hide from her only brother.

"That bastard!" Victor cursed angrily.

"He is indeed a bastard. By the way, Boris should enter primary school this year. Please arrange it for him." Graciella took it for granted that Victor should do this favor for her.

Victor said, "No problem. There are three little kids in my family. Boris can go to school together with them in the future!"

Hearing that, Boris asked with a smile, "Uncle Victor, will there be a luxury car to pick us up?"

"Luxury car?" Victor glanced at his nephew, wondering why he had become so vain?"

"You don't understand. My classmates are all sent to and off the kindergarten by luxury cars. I must have one here."

"Boris, you became a boy of vanity." Victor looked at his sister and said, "Graciella, how did he become like this?"

Graciella glanced at her son and said, "He has always been like this. His father's fault."

Victor said, "It is not good. He must change."

Graciella said, "I know, and I hope the new environment can help."

Victor,

He didn't know what to say!

Victor took them to the parking lot, put their luggage into the boot, and started the car.

After getting in the car, Boris began to play with his mobile again.

Victor glanced at him from the rearview mirror and said with a displeased look, "Boris, can you stop playing the game?"

Boris answered casually with his head down, "Why? What else can I do? You adults are always talking about the things I don't understand. I can't join your conversation."

Victor didn't say anything more. Graciella, who was sitting in the passenger seat, asked with great interest, "Victor, I have seen your new post on SNS. Have you found the girl of the Clement family?"

Victor quickly glanced sideways at his sister, saying, "You really know me well."

Graciella pulled up the corners of her mouth and said, "I am your sister. How can I not understand you?" Graciella had noticed Victor had become much warmer than before. She could not help sighing that she was not as important as Eden in her brother's heart.

But it was good for Victor to find her. After so many years of suffering, he finally ended the long wait.

Victor curled his lips slightly. Even if he was with his sister, he was still quiet.

Graciella said, "Victor, this time, I am going to stay and set up my own company here. And I will take back our shares from Rebecca. Mother's shares were given to Adalynn and Vincent by Chairman Alwynn. This family was the most hateful people in the world." Graciella sneered, and every word she said through her coquettish red lips was full of hatred.

Victor said, "I will deal with this matter. If you want to start a company, you can do it. But you must leave the rest to me."

Of course, he would not let go of Rebecca.

Graciella smiled and said, "Victor, you've been living a good life even though I was not by your side these years. It seems that my worries are unnecessary. You've never let me down." She looked at her outstanding brother lovingly. She hoped that Eden's appearance could warm his cold heart.

"Ding-a-ling!" The doorbell rang, and Eden went to answer the door.

As soon as the door opened, Eden saw Graciella, who looked powerful and charming, stand there, holding Boris's hand.

Victor was behind her, carrying the luggage.

Eden smiled and greeted, "Graciella, welcome back."

Graciella looked at Eden carefully. After a while, she said with a smile, "Hi Eden, you were ugly when you were little. I didn't expect you to become so pretty when you grow up. No wonder Victor likes you so much."

"Well..." Eden was speechless. Was this what one should say when meeting someone for the first time?

Eden's eyes flashed. She suddenly realized they had met before and Graciella had known her for a long time.

However, had she been very ugly when she had

been a child?

Eden smiled and said, "Please come in."

Graciella and Boris walked in hand in hand.

When Victor followed in, Eden walked up to him and wanted to help carry the luggage.

Victor smiled and rejected, "Eden, your foot hasn't recovered yet. You can't take heavy things."

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Eden grinned, "If you hadn't mentioned it, I would have forgottenX"

Victor smiled and said, "Just leave it to me."

Eden nodded, then she turned around and went in.

In the living room.

Jaida, Zaiden, Zofia, Kenny, Ricky, and Gia were all waiting for Graciella.

Graciella looked at her mother, whom she hadn't seen for many years, and her tears streamed down in an instant. "Mom!" She smiled and called her mother in a choked voice.

Jaida walked over and gently embraced her.

Her eyes were full of tears. "Graciella, thank you for coming back." She had thought

that Graciella would hate her, but it turned out her daughter had never blamed her, just like Victor. Jaida was very grateful that her children understood her and loved her very much.

Graciella curled up her lips, saying "Mom, I'm so glad you came back safely." She had seen clearly what had happened back then. And she knew how difficult it had been for her mother.

Now, her husband had also cheated on her, and she could understand her mother's feelings and difficulties better.

However, at that time, her mother had been too kind. She had wanted to leave everything to her children, but in the end, everything had fallen into someone else's hands.

Victor watched from the side, and the corners of his lips curled up into a smile. At this moment, he was very happy!

Later, Jaida let go of her daughter with a smile.

Boris, who was standing beside Graciella, suddenly shouted, "Mom, look! Twins! No, no, they're triplets!" Boris looked at Giada and her brothers on the sofa.

Giada cast a look of disdain at Boris, wondering what was there to be excited about.

Only then did Jaida look at Boris and said, "Hello, Boris."

Boris's big eyes blinked, and his long eyelashes trembled slightly. He quickly replied, "Hello, Grandma!"

Jaida had talked to him on the phone before, so she felt particularly bonded to her grandson.

But Boris's eyes were fixed on Giada, a pretty girl of character.

Jaida introduced Zaiden to Graciella, saying "This is Zaiden Calder, my husband."

Graciella melted into smiles and said, "Uncle Zaiden, Noce to meet you!"

Zaiden smiled back, "Graciella, nice to meet you, too. Welcome back."

Graciella's eyes were full of gratitude. Zaiden had moved her mother and made her happy. She was very grateful for what he had done.

Her mother was a very traditional woman. Graciella had thought that she would never remarry for the rest of her life.

Later, Jaida introduced Zofia and the kids to her.

The food had been prepared. As soon as Graciella arrived, they could start the dinner together.

Boris went to the sofa and took the seat next to Gia, holding his mobile.

He looked at her and asked, "How did you break your hands and legs? You look miserable."

Giada was not willing to answer his question.

Couldn't he read the room?

"Accident!" Giada looked at Boris with a hint of disdain in her eyes.

She felt that Boris was somewhat stupid.

"Accident? Then why didn't you be careful?" Boris looked at her hands and feet in plaster casts. Only in the movies had he seen such a scene.

Giada didn't say anything. Some things couldn't be avoided even if one were careful.

Boris looked at Giada and realized that she didn't like him. He then raised the phone in his hand and asked with a smile, "Do you play PUBG?"

Giada quickly glanced at the screen of his phone, and she said in a low voice, "I'm not playing with newbies."

Boris was speechless.

Then, he quickly rebutted, "You, you dare to say that I'm a newbie?"

Giada asked, "How long have you been playing?"

Boris answered, "One year."

Giada sneered, "It's been a year, but you're still in the golden rank. You're really something!!"

Giada gave a thumbs up to Boris.

Henrick also laughed.

Boris immediately looked at Henrick and asked in confusion, "What are you laughing at? Do you also play?"

Henrick smiled and said, "I quitted it a few months ago."

Boris smiled smugly, "You don't know how to play?"

I can teach you."

Kenneth smiled. Did he still need Boris to "teach" him? The three of them had already reached the highest level a long time ago.

They had not played it for a long time. At present, they had no interest in games.

Kenny was addicted to the hacking technology now. Gia was drawing all the time. As for Ricky, he was focusing on improving his acting skill.

"Boris, stop misleading others." Graciella looked at her son helplessly.

The three children were sitting obediently like little sheep, and she liked them very much.

Boris immediately pouted unhappily, "Mom, I am just trying to make friends with them!"

He was unhappy to be called a newbie by Giada.

Among all his friends, he played this game the best.

Victor walked over, picked up Gia, and said, "Boris, you'll live here from now on, and you'll have plenty of time to make friends. Let's go to have dinner first."

"OK!" Boris glanced at Giada in his arms, feeling that she was looking at him as if looking at an idiot.

Boris was not convinced. He decided to ask her why she had called him a newbie after the meal.

Everyone sat down around the table. Graciella looked at the sumptuous dinner and found there were the dishes she liked. She smiled and said, "I haven't eaten the food cooked by my mom for a long time. The dishes cooked by Mom are the best."

Jaida smiled and said to Graciella, "Eden helped me a lot prepare the dinner. Help yourself."

Graciella glanced at Eden, saying "Mom, I was praising you, but you praised Eden. It seems that you like her more than me." Graciella was a little jealous.

Eden smiled and said, "This dish was cooked made by Mom. She said that you like it the most."

As Eden spoke, she picked up the fork beside her and put a few shrimps into Graciella's plate.

Graciella looked at Eden and smiled, "I didn't expect you to be so congenial with my family. I like you, and I wish you and Victor could get married."

Eden was speechless.

She glanced at Victor quickly and met his smiling eyes.

She smiled and shook her head slightly. The relationship between her and Victor was not there yet.

But Zaiden added fuel to the flame, saying, "Eden, don't shake your head! I also think that you two are suitable."

"Dad..." Hearing her dad say so, Eden was a little embarrassed.

"Mom, I agree with Grandpa." Giada joined in the fun as well.

Henrick smiled, "Uncle Victor is a good choice."

Kenneth added, "Yeah, he is not bad."

Eden, "..."

She looked at her three kids and asked, "What is this? A premeditated prank on me?"

Giada laughed, "Mother, we didn't premeditate anything. Great minds think alike. It's just our opinions happen to chime in with Grandpa's."

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Zaiden laughed, looking at Gia dotingly, "Gia, well said!"

"Grandpa, thank you! I'm your good granddaughter." Giada laughed haughtily as she looked at her mother because Grandpa was on her side.

Eden shook her head helplessly, "Fine! You are right. Let's eat. After dinner, you must go to sleep early today. You three have been hiding in your rooms all day. What were you doing?"

Giada smiled, "Mom, what else could we do? We were doing the things that we like."

Eden said, "I barely see you three not go out to the library on Saturday."

Kenneth said, "I don't want to read books recently, so I didn't go."

Graciella looked at the three kids in surprise. She asked, "Do you three like reading?"

Jaida said, "Yes, they often go to the library to read books when they have time. Next time, Boris can go together with them. There is a subway stop not far from our home. They can take the subway by themselves."

Graciella looked at the three kids in disbelief.

She asked them, "You guys take the subway on your own?"

Giada smiled, "Yes, Ms. Alwynn. Is there any problem?"

Jaida corrected her, "Gia, you should call her

Aunt Graciella."

Giada didn't mind. After all, they were family, so she could call her whatever she wanted.

Graciella looked at Gia's quick-witted eyes and said with a smile, "Gia, do you know how to take the subway?"

Giada replied, "Of course! It's not a difficult thing. If you have problems when changing lines, you can ask the staff."

This was a piece of cake for the three kids.

Graciella suddenly looked at Eden and asked, "Eden, how did you educate the children so well?"

Eden looked at her daughter and smiled slightly, "I haven't taught them these things. I am quite busy at work, and it is Mom that takes care of them. She should take all the credit."

Jaida also smiled and said, "Eden, I just took them to take the subway and told them the process once. And since then, they could do it by themselves."

Graciella looked at her son. If he had gone out by himself, he would have been finished. Not to mention taking the subway, even if he were asked to go out to buy a bag of salt, he would find himself at a loss.

Obviously, Boris was not listening to them. He was playing with his mobile phone while eating.

Graciella said angrily, "Boris, drop your mobile. Don't play with it during the meal."

Being yelled at by his mother, Boris immediately threw the fork on the table.

People's reactions varied when they saw this.

Victor frowned but didn't say anything.

The three kids' expressions remained as usual.

They were not surprised at all because they had seen so many children like this.

Boris pursed his lips, "Mom, what are you doing? I eat like this all the time!"

Graciella had thought that the way she educated her son was very strict. But looking at the three obedient children in front, she suddenly felt that her efforts over these years did not work at all.

In today's society, only by studying could one get into the elite class. Only with enough strength could one live with dignity and make improvements. That was why she had taken her son back to River City. The schools here were the best all over the world. If Boris studied here, he could at least get a master's degree in the future.

Of course, some good-for-nothing rich kids had come here just to muddle along.

But she hoped her son to possess a lot of selfdiscipline and study hard.

However, whenever she tried to be a little bit stricter, Boris would cry.

Jaida said, "Boris, don't do other things while eating. You can do what you want after dinner."

Jaida had observed him for a while and found He was a spoiled kid.

"No, Grandma! My dad is always like this.

He chats while eating, and he has never been told to stop."

Boris looked down at his phone again as he spoke.

Eden glanced at Boris. Parents were the first teachers of children. Children's characters and tempers were greatly affected by their parents.

People would not become more well-cultivated because of the wealth of their families. Wealth could only provide them with good material lives. But if you wanted to be the master of your destiny, you could only enhance the depth and breadth of your life. Only by doing so could you reach the

apex of your life.

Graciella could only give up, and then, everyone enjoyed the meal.

After dinner, Graciella and Zofia helped to clean up the tableware.

Zaiden began to read the newspaper and occasionally chatted with Victor.

Boris was still playing that online game, sitting on the sofa.

Kenneth had sat there for a while. Feeling bored, he then went back to his room. Henrick and Giada were studying painting.

Giada was preparing for the National Youth Painting Competition

Graciella sat aside, looked at Henrick, and said, "Hi, Ricky."

Henrick raised his head from the book, looked at Graciella, and said, "Hi, Aunt Graciella."

Graciella narrowed her eyes when looking at him. "Why do I feel that you look so familiar? Have we met before?"

Henrick didn't know what to say.

But he was sure he hadn't met her before.

Victor chimed in, "He is a promising child actor, and he has shot many TV commercials."

"Yes! That public service advertising for teenagers!"

I saw it on TV, and I thought the child was very cute. Is that you?" She remembered that the child had smiled brightly like the stars in the sky and that she couldn't help but smile with him. She had envied the child's parents for having such a goodlooking son.

Henrick nodded, "That advertisement was shot half a year ago."

Graciella couldn't help but shout out.

She was a little freaked out, wondering why there was such a big difference between the kids at the same age.

Zaiden was reading the newspaper when he heard Graciella's excited and strange cry. He then looked up at her with deep eyes.

Victor asked, "Graciella, what is wrong?"

Graciella pointed to her son and then to Henrick, saying, "Victor, they're at the same age. Why does my Boris look like an idiot?"

Victor was lost for words.

How could she talk about her son like that?

Everyone had dreams in their hearts. Some were ambitious, while some just wanted a normal and peaceful life.

Giada and Henrick also stopped reading and

looked at Boris.

When Boris heard the word "idiot" from his mother, he was already unhappy. Looking at Giada's strange expression, he felt extremely upset.

He threw his cell phone away and burst into tears, closing his eyes tightly and opening his mouth wide. The features on his face were entangled together.

Giada couldn't help but mumble, "I didn't expect a person can become so ugly while crying."

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Although Giada's voice was low, Boris heard her. He became even more upset, and his sobs grew louder and louder.

Looking at her son crying, Graciella reached out and patted him on the back out of habit. "The only thing you can do is cry. I bet you will continue to play the game after this drama. Pull yourself together!" Graciella was extremely irritated. This child was almost a good-for-nothing now.

Boris did not stop weeping but cried louder.

"Graciella, why did you hit him?" Victor did not agree with her way of education.

Zaiden did not speak. One point of Graciella's words was right. The differences between the kids at the same age were quite big.

Over the years, he had never seen the three kids so disobedient.

Gia occasionally made trouble, but she would only lose her temper and quarrel with the children in kindergarten when she had no other choice.

Graciella said, "Victor, it's all his dad's fault. I was too busy to take care of Boris, so I left him to his father and the nanny. But he had been playing online games together with Boris all day long, and we had quarreled about this every day. In the end, he said he was fed up with it and went out to fool around." Graciella spoke out all the grievances in her heart.

Hearing this, Victor could say nothing to refute her.

He was not very clear about how to educate children. His three kids were different from ordinary children. They were much more sensible and hardworking.

Jaida and Eden heard Boris's crying and ran out of the kitchen.

Jaida asked, "Boris, what's wrong?" She then sat beside Boris to comfort him.

Henrick and Giada exchanged glances and began to put on their slippers tacitly, intending to go back to their rooms.

Giada looked down and found herself not able to leave by herself. D*mn it!

Boris's eyes were filled with tears. When he saw that Giada was about to leave, he immediately pointed at her and said, "Grandma, she said that I'm ugly."

Giada was speechless.

What a spineless guy! Being called ugly could make him cry. Giada thought he was not only ugly but also disgusting now.

Giada seemed to have forgotten the skeleton in her closet. When Kenneth had said that she was ugly earlier, hadn't she cried too?

Eden said, "Gia..."

Giada looked at her mother and explained, "Mother, it's not my fault. But I will apologize for saying he is ugly."

She knew what her mother was going to say. In her mother's eyes, she was the naughtiest kid.

Giada's small face darkened. She looked at Boris and said, "I'm sorry! I shouldn't have said you're ugly."

Everyone was stunned for a moment. When they saw Giada's expression, they felt sorry for her instead.

Eden knew that her daughter was very sensible, so she didn't say anything more.

After Giada finished apologizing, she looked at Victor and asked, "Uncle Victor, can you take me back to my room?"

Victor got up and carefully picked her up, saying, "My pleasure, Gia. Let's go back to read the book."

Boris heard Victor's gentle voice and realized his uncle had never spoken to him in such a gentle way. He cried louder and complained, "Uncle

Victor doesn't love me anymore. He likes Gia more."

When Victor, who was about to leave, heard this, he helplessly looked back at Boris, and said, "Boris, if you continue to cry, you will really get yourself disliked."

Boris stopped crying abruptly. He covered his mouth with his chubby hands and glared at his uncle with tears. His little face looked cute and pitiful.

Everyone was speechless.

Eden smiled. In the future, there would be a lot of noise in the house.

Eden glanced at Ricky and said, "Ricky, you and Boris should get along well."

Henrick smiled and said, "Mom, I know."

He took a look at the electronic watch on his wrist and said with a smile, "Aunt Abigail will arrive in about an hour. I'll stay here and wait for her before

I go to bed."

"Alright!" Eden agreed.

Graciella glanced at Eden's obedient and sensible son with an envious look in her eyes.

Zofia watched the whole thing. All of a sudden, she felt that she must pay more attention to her kid's education.

Victor saw Boris stop cry, so he walked forward with Giada in his arms.

Boris was unhappy at this moment. He choked up, asking, "Giada, why did you call me a newbie? Are you better than me?"

It had to be said that Boris had inherited Graciella's straightforwardness. He would say it out loud if he was unhappy.

Hearing her son's words, Graciella felt ashamed and wanted to find a hole to hide in.

Jaida smiled and said, "Gia and her brothers had reached the level of Invincible God half a year ago. Isn't it normal for her to think you're a newbie?"

Boris's face of sadness suddenly changed into a look of worship.

Victor was also shocked when he heard this. His kids were awesome. Anson had played the game for a long time, but he had not reached that level yet.

"Grandma, are you serious? You can't lie to me, right?" Boris asked excitedly.

"It is true." Jaida smiled. She took care of the kids every day, she was very clear about what they did and played.

These three kids were very self-disciplined and did everything according to their schedules.

Boris looked at Gia enviously. No wonder he had been called a newbie.

"All right! I forgive you." Boris pursed his lips. He was really a newbie compared with her.

Giada smiled, "Im very straightforward. You'd better get used to it since you're staying at my house."

Boris nodded his head hurriedly, looking obedient. Seeing this, Graciella shook her head. It was said that the environment had a great effect on people. From now on, she had to live here unabashedly. She must turn the tide and let her son correct these bad habits.

Victor then sent Giada back to her room.

Zofia couldn't stay up late, so he went back to rest after saying good night to everyone.

Jaida looked at his daughter and said, "Graciella, you can focus on your career in the future. I'll take care of Boris."

Hearing this, Graciella felt a touch of warmth in her heart. "Mom, I don't think you can take care of four children."

And there was another one in Miss Rivera's belly. This home was really lively.

In her opinion, this family was quite unusual.

Jaida smiled proudly, "Gia and her brothers are very obedient and sensible. They can even prepare breakfast for themselves. It's very easy to look after them."

Graciella nodded instantly. The three kids would set a good example for Boris, and she hoped he could be able to take care of himself in the future.

Subsequently, everyone sat down and chatted, waiting for Abigail.

In Giada's room.

Victor carefully put Gia on the chair beside the desk.

He looked at his daughter's lovely little face and asked, "Gia, aren't you going to sleep?"

Chapter 566

Giada tidied up the paper on the desk and smiled, "Dad in the future, you can go down and chat with them. I'll do some reading before I go to sleep."

When Victor heard the word "Dad", he got somehow delighted.

Looking at his daughter taking out a picture book and studying those famous paintings, he smiled slightly and said, "Gia, do you like painting so much?" She was always reading books related to painting.

Giada didn't raise her head and said in a low voice, "My mom said that we must have a goal to strive for in life. Only in this way can we work hard and live a stable life."

Victor's eyes flashed with a trace of warmth. Eden, that little woman, did have educated the three kids well.

Victor sat quietly and looked at his daughter's serious appearance. She immersed herself in the book as if she had entered the world of the book in her hand.

Victor was surprised. When the kids were reading in the library, Gia was the least serious one. But when she was in her own room, she seemed to be more serious than ever.

Later, Victor left her room silently and gently closed the door.

Eden happened to reach the second floor. Looking at Victor's movements, she asked, "Is Gia asleep?"

Victor said in a low voice, "No, she is reading, very fascinated."

Eden smiled slightly. If that the girl had gone to bed so early, she would have been frightened.

"I am going to change the sheets. You can go and chat with your sister." Eden said as she headed to the third floor.

Victor quickly followed her and picked her up from the back.

"Ah... Victor, what are you doing?"

When her feet suddenly left the floor, she was taken aback.

Victor whispered, "Eden, don't move. Your foot hasn't recovered yet. I'll carry you up."

Eden,

She could walk by herself, okay?

He was taking the opportunity to flirt.

However, she didn't move, quietly lying in Victor's arms. After all, they were going upstairs, and she didn't want to fell down the stairs again, otherwise, she would really be badly hurt.

She knew she would be very busy later on.

In order to get the substantial year-end bonus, she would have her hands full in the second half of the year.

Her obedient behavior and quiet little face gave Victor a very comfortable feeling.

However...

Eden secretly took a look at Victor who was holding her in his arms. They were going up the stairs, but this guy looked relaxed.

She swore that she was not that thin!

But he walked so fast with her in his arms.

Victor seemed to see what she was thinking and smiled wickedly, "I work out every weekend."

Eden was speechless.

Was he showing off his strength openly?

Eden said, "I used to go to practice Taekwondo every week." But since she had moved here, there had been too many things to deal with, so she hadn't practiced it for a while.

Victor said, "When your foot gets better, let's battle."

"Uh..." Beads of perspiration appeared on Eden's forehead.

With a playful smile, she said, "I'm afraid you will beat the crap out of me with just one punch."

Victor whispered in her ear, "Babe, I will never hurt you." His soft words were full of endless affection, and Eden's little face suddenly turned red.

Victor laughed and continued to flirt with her.

Eden's breath quickened because of Victor's low laughter. She was so nervous that her heart was about to jump out of her throat.

Victor's slight smile could make her feel like flying through the clouds. And she only wanted to immerse herself in the beautiful laughter, unable to extricate herself.

Seeing her little face blushing, Victor thought, "If I go on talking like this, I'm afraid she will escape."

He asked in a gentle tone, "Are you going to the Fashion Week next week?"

"Yes! We will set off next Saturday.

Aunt Darlene said that Tillie will also take Haven there."

Victor narrowed his eyes slightly, his eyes full of chill. He would also have to go there then.

Since Haven would be there, he couldn't help worrying about Eden. That woman was vicious.

"Eden, you will represent our company there. This time, you can definitely learn a lot. I will arrange the hotel for you over there." Victor's eyes sparkled, and he would give her a surprise at that time.

Eden instantly raised her head to look at him. When she met his bright eyes, her heart skipped a beat. Would such a good thing happen to her?

In the past, when she had gone to attend the exchange meetings, the branch company had never reimbursed her expenses.

This time, she was not going to represent the Alwynn Group. She would go to study with Aunt Darlene.

Judging from what Victor had said, it seemed the policy of the head office was totally different from that of the branch office.

That would be good. What she lacked the most was money.

"Thank you, Mr. Alwynn!" She smiled brightly, looking harmless.

Victor grinned, "When we were children, we had talked about a lot of things to do together. From now on, you work hard, and I will assist you to fulfill your dream." "My dream?" Eden was slightly stunned. Victor's

words flashed through her mind. He knew that she had liked design since she had been a child, so he had been waiting in this industry for her to come back.

She had a mind like a sieve and had forgotten a lot of things.

Eden asked, "Victor, haven't you fallen in love with any other woman before you met me?"

Victor's eyes were deep, and his face was slightly sullen. He whispered, "No, I just want to find you."

"I just want to find you!"

If Eden had heard this before, she might not have many feelings about it. But now, when she heard it, it sounded so shocking.

This man had spent the first half of his life looking for her.

Then, what should he do for the rest of his life?

A strange idea suddenly came across her mind. She actually had a thought of taking care of Victor for the rest of her life.

However, as soon as this idea popped into her head, she felt that it was inconceivable and wanted to get rid of it.

However, the more she wanted to do so, the more clearly this idea was presented in her mind.

Just as Eden was struggling with it, Victor had already entered her room and slowly put her on the soft big bed.

Eden suddenly came to her senses and silently took a look at Victor's sharp-featured handsome face. Her eyes flashed with deep thoughts, and she seemed to be somewhat into Victor now.

This man was always being good to her!

No, no, no, she must have been confused by his kindness.

Eden was in two minds as if two persons were fighting in her mind.

Victor looked at the vacillation on her little face, and his eyes were a little puzzled.

He then straightened up slightly. "Ah..." Eden suddenly cried out in pain. Her scalp hurt.

Victor looked at her and smiled helplessly. His button and her hair were old enemies. How could they be entangled together again?

He whispered, "Don't move. Otherwise, it will hurt more."

What the f*ck!

Eden looked helpless. This was the second time. How could her hair and Victor's button be so entangled with each other?

Chapter 567

Victor lowered his head and used his slender fingers to untie the strands of hair entangling his button. He had learned lessons from his mistake last time, so his movement was much slower.

However, after quite a while, the knot of hair still hadn't been undone.

Eden's head was clung to this chest quietly.

Victor's body smelled clean and fresh, which made her a little addicted.

Victor, on the other hand, kept his eyes fixed on the hair on the button. Some strands of the hair were twisted up and could not be untied no matter how hard he tried.

He was afraid that Eden would be hurt, so he acted gently.

Eden said, "You silly twerp! Why haven't you disentangled it?"

Eden felt as if her heart were going to jump out of her throat. They were too close to each other. This kind of ambiguous atmosphere was a little unbearable for her.

Victor said, "It will be all right in a minute."

Come on! She didn't believe it. She felt her hair entangling tighter and tighter.

Eden said, "Are you sure you're doing it in the right direction? There should be a pair of scissors on the table." She preferred to cut the hair off if it could end the pain.

How could Victor be willing to cut her hair?

"Don't worry, I'm almost done." Victor was so anxious that his forehead was sweating. Facing a contract that valued millions of dollars, he could keep calm without blinking. But facing Eden crying in pain, he felt anxious and heartache.

After another minute or so, Victor finally disentangled off all the hair from the button.

Eden heaved a sigh of relief and lay down on the bed.

However, the next moment, when she lifted her foot slightly, Victor was tripped. He lost his balance and pounced on Eden.

With an exclamation of surprise, his red lips happened to bump into Eden's.

Eden,

What the hell?

She had just tripped Victor by accident. Was God going to punish her like this?

No!!

Eden wailed in her heart. However, she could not move at all.

She stared at Victor's handsome face and kept rolling her clear big eyes.

However, Victor felt a surge of joy in his heart. He would not refuse such a windfall, which had just been delivered to his doorstep.

Her supercilious eyes were filled with deep affection, and his heart also began to beat wildly.

Both of them could feel each other's heartbeat quicken.

Victor completely lost his self-control. He moved slightly and began to fumble for treasures.

Eden was shocked and panicked. She hadn't expected him to take advantage of the situation.

Victor enjoyed the sweet touch and was almost obsessed.

Eden also gave up resisting began to get intoxicated.

After a long time!

Eden angrily raised her hand, looking at Victor's affectionate handsome face. He was still looking at her tenderly, so she couldn't make up her mind to slap him.

Victor's eyebrows relaxed, and his eyes were filled with smiles. The corners of his mouth were also raised gently, and he looked silently at the woman in front of him who was vacillating.

This time, he had made her very angry.

"I didn't do that on purpose. You tripped me." His soft voice sounded full of grievance.

All of a sudden, Eden had an impulse to beat him up.

Shame on him!

She was the one who felt the most wronged. However, she had no place to uphold justice, so she could only swallow this grievance.

Eden's put her hand down powerlessly.

She lowered her head, looking as if Victor were a scoundrel and she didn't want to argue with him.

"Haha..." Victor's laughter was pleasant to the ear. He said, "If slapping me can help vent your anger, then you can just do it."

As he spoke, his handsome face was moving closer to her.

Eden looked at him with a grievance. So far from admitting his own mistake, Victor had acted as if he were the victim. He was shameless!

"Get out." Eden gritted her teeth and looked at him.

Victor smiled wickedly, "Eden, your foot hasn't recovered yet. I'll help you change the bedding."

Eden,

The fact that her foot was injured became the reason why he could stick to her.

Eden got up and walked into the cabinet. When she had been making up the bed for Abigail just now, she remembered that she should change her own bedclothes as well.

She took out a set of pink bedclothes with a faint scent of lavender.

She walked over casually while Victor fixed his eyes on her figure. It was very interesting to live with her.

She never put on makeup at home and was always dressed comfortably. She was real, and it was comfortable to get along with her.

Eden looked at him and said, "Pick up the quilt."

Victor was very obedient and quickly picked it up.

Eden could not help but smile when she saw that he was rather proactive.

It took them ten minutes to change the bed linens.

It was Victor's first time doing such a thing.

Although he was clumsy, he could be counted as a help.

Eden then put the dirty bed linens in a big basin and planned to wash them tomorrow morning.

Victor had been following her like a little tail. He did not say a word and silently observed the life of Eden.

She was very busy no matter it was a weekday or not.

She was unstoppable at home, cleaning, cooking, and taking care of the children. But she would take an hour to read books every day.

He felt that her life was full and happy, and he also liked to live with her like this.

He said, "Eden, my bed linens also need to get changed."

Eden glanced at him and said, "I'll do it for you tomorrow and wash them together with mine."

"Well, thank you. But don't you think we could hire a maid?" It was tiring for her.

Eden glanced at him and said in a slightly cold tone, "Since we can do it by ourselves, why do we have to waste money? Although you have a lot of money, you have to do those things on your own in life. Only in this way can you understand life better."

After saying that, Eden went downstairs because

Abby was arriving soon.

Her flight was not delayed, so Abby landed on time. Anson had picked her up, and they were almost home.

Victor followed down her with a smile and didn't say anything.

When they reached the first floor, Eden saw that Boris was chatting with Ricky. The two of them looked quite happy, so she was relieved.

Jaida looked at the two people coming down and said with a smile, "Eden, Abby said that she hasn't had dinner yet, and she is stuck in a traffic jam now. They will arrive in about half an hour."

Eden smiled and said, "I'll go and prepare food for her."

"Okay!" Jaida grinned, "Abby likes what you cook most."

Eden knew what Abby liked to eat, so she had already prepared dumplings for her.

Abigail could be said to be the person who had given her a second life. In the past few years, they were like real sisters.

Eden went to the kitchen, and Victor followed her.

Graciella looked at him, gnashed her teeth, and said, "Mom, your son is completely obsessed."

Jaida smiled, "Victor and my Eden are a perfect couple."

Graciella was a little speechless and felt like an outsider.

Chapter 568

Graciella complained, "Mom, I am also your daughter."

Jaida looked at her unhappy face and said, "I didn't say you're not my daughter."

Graciella was instantly lost for words. When had her mother learned to joke?

Graciella glanced at Zaiden. It must be because of love.

She laughed and said, "Uncle Zaiden, is my mother talkative when she is with you?"

Zaiden, who was reading a book, looked up at Graciella confusedly.

Graciella knew that he hadn't heard it clearly, so she repeated, "Uncle Zaiden, is my mother talkative when she is with you? When she was young, she used to be a quiet person."

Zaiden looked at Jaida with a gentle smile and said, "Your mother and I have known each other for many years. We tell one another everything."

As Zaiden spoke, he cast a tender look at Jaida again.

Jaida also looked at him, smiling. Before she had accepted Zaiden, they hadn't felt awkward getting along with each other either. Just like now, they had been talking and laughing.

Her first marriage was not happy at all. Phillip and she barely had anything to talk about.

However, Zaiden was different. They were soulmates, and it must be fate that had brought them together.

When the two people were looking at each other, their eyes were full of love. See this, Graciella was convinced that her mother had met her Mr. Right this time.

Alas!

As long as her mother was happy, she would not have to worry about her and could do what she wanted to do.

Jaida asked, "Graciella, have you really divorced Boris's father?"

She had wanted to ask about it just now, but the timing hadn't been opportune.

Graciella's face darkened, and she said in a low voice, "Mother, we've divorced for a long time. We were never on the same channel. The earlier we divorce, the more the kid will benefit. After he lost his job, he had never tried to find a new one. Instead, he spent all day playing games with Boris at home. I asked him to go to work in my company, but he rejected me, saying he was too ashamed to go to work for his wife. But he couldn't find a job by himself. He is a coward, so I divorced him. I sold my company, and I am ready to re-start in River City now."

When Jaida heard this, she sighed and said, "Everything will be OK, sweetie. I will be here with you in the future."

Graciella smiled warmly and said, "I came back because you and Victor are here." Her previous company had been developing well abroad. After she came back, there would be cooperation between it and her new company.

"Ring..."

The doorbell rang. Jaida smiled and said, "Abby is back."

She then got up to open the door.

The door was opened, and Abigail, who was dressed in fashionable and charming clothes, was standing outside with a smile. As soon as she saw Jaida, she gave her a big hug.

"Aunt Jaida, I miss you so much," Abigail said like a spoiled child.

Jaida laughed and patted her on the back. "Abby, I miss you too."

She then let go of her, saying "Abby, come in quickly. You must be tired today."

Jaida led her into the house. And Anson followed in with two suitcases.

"Aunt Jaida, good evening!" He greeted Jaida with a smile.

"Hi Anson, hurry and come in," Jaida said.

Zaiden stood up and looked at Abigail.

Abigail said jokingly, "Uncle Zaiden, long time no see. You look younger than before."

Zaiden laughed, and he was very happy to hear this.

"Abby, you're so sweet." Zaiden's voice was bright and clear, and his gaze was gentle as he looked at Abigail.

Both Abigail and Jasper were good kids. Their parents had been abroad all the time, but they had made a name for themselves at home. He really appreciated Abigail and her brother.

"Graciella, you're back." Anson looked at Graciella in surprise.

"Yes! I have to come back before I get old." Graciella said seriously.

Everyone laughed, and then they introduced Graciella to Abigail.

Abigail did not see Eden and said unhappily, "Where is my baby Eden? Why didn't she come to welcome me?" her tone was full of disappointment.

"Abby, don't worry. Baby Eden is here." Eden came out of the kitchen with a large plate of dumplings.

Victor followed her out with another plate of dumplings.

He had been very full at dinner, but when he saw the soft and white dumplings, he felt hungry again.

However, when hearing Abigail calling Eden baby, Victor felt somewhat jealous.

As soon as Eden put the dumplings on the table, Abigail ran over and hugged her, saying, "Baby Eden, it's been too difficult for me to have been parted with you these days."

Eden kept silent for a while.

She knew Abby had gone through a very difficult time because of Joziah.

But she had been in River City then, so she hadn't helped her much.

"Abby, it's good that you're back. You'll have me and Mr. Skye by your side in the future. You'll be better than before." To be honest, she felt that Anson was more reliable than Joziah.

Abigail looked at her doubtfully, asking, "What does it have to do with Anson?"

Anson had been very happy and grateful when he had heard Eden's words.

But Abigail's words were like a basin of cold water, pouring him from head to toe.

Didn't it have something to do with him?

Didn't she see how passionate he was when he pursued her?

Anson's face was filled with sadness!

Eden said, "Abby, let's put that aside. I've prepared your favorite dumplings for you. You eat first. I'll go to help you unpack your luggage."

Hearing her words, Abigail smiled happily.

"Baby Eden, it's so good to have you by my side!" Abigail said. She then glanced at the kitchen and went in to wash her hands.

Eden asked Anson to eat dumplings together with Abigail.

Anson walked over, took the dumplings from Victor with a gloomy face, sat down, and began to eat.

He didn't even say a word to Victor.

Victor knew how he felt at the moment. It was the most painful thing in the world if one couldn't own the person he loved.

Eden said, "Dad, mom, Graciella, I cooked a lot of the dumplings. Would you like to have some?"

They shook their heads, showing that they were not hungry.

Boris raised his hand and said, "Aunt Eden, I'd like to have dumplings."

He then looked at Ricky and asked, "Ricky, do you want some?"

Ricky shook his head and said, "I don't eat anything at night."

Hearing that, Graciella immediately said, "Boris, look at you. You're too fat now. If you eat like this, you'll become a pig."

When Boris heard his mother's words, he pouted and burst into tears.

"Mom, I'm growing up. If you don't give me food, how can I grow up? Don't you always say that I can't get a wife if I don't grow up?" Boris cried and complained.

All of a sudden, Graciella felt as if she had shot herself in the feet.

Seeing Boris cry again, Eden smiled and said, "Graciella, it should be fine for him to eat a few dumplings. Boris, don't cry. I'll give you the dumplings."

Hearing Eden's words, Boris took a look at his mother. Seeing his mother keep silent, Boris burst into laughter through his tears.

Eden quickly brought over a plate of dumplings to Boris.

Then, she took Abigail's suitcases into her room and began to help her sort things out.

Chapter 569

At the dinner table, Victor was having his food quietly, absorbing in thought.

On the other hand, Abigail seemed to really enjoy her food.

Anson put some food in his mouth, feeling everything was so tasteless.

Didn't Abby know that he liked her?

He had already made it so obvious, how could Abby still hadn't realized it?

Thinking of this, Anson couldn't help but glance at Abigail, who was enjoying her meal.

That day, he went to Gate City and had dinner with her. She was drunk and shouted, "Joziah, you b*stard. How can you transfer my shares secretly? Joziah, you are such a jerk! You b*stard... No, no, no, you're worse than a b*stard..."

That night, she cried so much and couldn't stop whimpering Joziah's name.

From that time, Anson knew that she still more or less had some feelings for Joziah.

Victor looked at Anson and thought that this guy seemed to really love Abby so much that even one sentence would be able to upset his mood.

Fortunately, he had managed to get through all the tough times and everything was getting better now.

Thinking of this, the corner of his mouth couldn't help but rise.

When Anson withdrew his gaze from Abigail, he happened to see the smile on Victor's face, so said in a low and disappointed voice, "Victor, it seems that you're in a good mood today."

Victor nodded and said nothing.

He suddenly found that the surprise that started from his shirt button really had brought him an unexpected subsequent.

And it seemed to increased the bond between him and Eden everytime.

Maybe they could be called a miracle.

His shirt button could even bring the miracle of love to him.

Anson silently lowered his head to eat, but Abigail said, "Anson, why don't you eat? The dumplings made by Eden are the best."

Anson looked at her and said, "Abby, I am eating."

Abigail took a look at his plate and said with a smile, "Are you really eating? You haven't even

finished one dumpling!"

Anson picked up a dumpling imminently and put it into his mouth quickly under Abigail's gaze.

"You are right! It is really good!" He praised, thinking that no wonder even Victor had some of them who had never had the habit of having late-night snacks.

Abigail looked at Victor with a smile and said, "Mr. Alwynn, is it nice to live with Eden?"

Victor nodded and said, "Yes, it's so sweet as if I live in a pot of honey."

It also kept him motivated and passionate every day.

Anson asked quickly, "Victor, do you have any spare rooms? I want to move in too."

Victor said coldly, "No."

Hearing this, Anson silently lowered her head again to focus on the dumplings. He didn't even want to offer him a spare room.

What a friend!

Life had been too difficult for him.

After dinner, everyone chatted until late at night before they went back to rest.

Of course, Anson was the only one who went back alone.

Before he left, he looked at Abigail with his reluctant look, making everyone can tell his feelings for her.

Abigail didn't want to sleep alone, so she went to the third floor and wanted to sleep with Eden.

Victor's face turned dark straight away when he heard this.

But as Eden had already agreed, he couldn't do anything about it.

Abigail was such a stumbling block which stooped him from pleasing Eden.

It was Sunday the next day, so Eden took Abigail and Graciella out to buy some daily necessities.

It took them almost a whole day. In the evening, Zaiden invited everyone to have dinner at the River City Restaurant, then everyone had a really happy weekend.

When they went to work on Monday, everyone was still talking about the news of Haven.

Eden starting to get busy now.

Every day, she and Amelia would run between the 5th and 25th floor to check up the settings.

Victor, Anson, and Lucian also started getting very busy.

It was not until Friday that Eden finally had the time to take a break.

In Eden's office.

Eden sat there with a tired face, holding a glass of water in her hand.

Amelia was looking at her phone next to her.

Suddenly, she saw the news about the Clement family. She said slowly, "Director Bleu, it seems that something has happened to the Clement family. Many of the suppliers are downstairs of the Clement Group building and making trouble."

Eden was resting with her eyes closed, but as soon as she heard the news, she almost dropped the glass to the floor.

She put the glass on the table and quickly picked up her phone.

Clement Group didn't pay their suppliers in time, and the suppliers all went to Clement's building together to demand an explanation.

And her parents were stopped by many people at the gate.

Aisling was surrounded by many people who were yelling, and she seemed to be so scared and helpless. Eden looked at the photos and her heart could not help but ache.

No matter how much she hated her, she was still her biological mother after all. They hadn't contacted each other since they met. When her father called sometimes, she knew that his father wanted to see her very much, but she was so busy that she hadn't even got any time to see him yet.

Eden got up quickly and left without saying anything.

"Director Bleu! Where are you going? Your feet haven't recovered yet. Don't run so fast." When Amelia finished her words, Eden had already disappeared.

She went to Victor's office. Lucian seemed to know that she would come and said, "Director Bleu, Victor and Anson had already set off as soon as they found it out."

Eden glanced at him and asked, "Mr. Bonen, is it serious?"

Lucian looked at her and nodded slightly, "The Clement family has invested all their assets this time, and now they owe a lot of money to the suppliers. So the only option for them now is to sell the land to a high price."

"That land." Eden repeated it in a disappointed tone.

Lucian said seriously, "Yes, the capital of Victor's Company is limited, and even if he sells all his real estate to help the Clement family, I'm afraid they still wouldn't be able to hold on for long. We must find more investors to overcome this crisis."

"Investors." Her father's loving smile flashed across her mind. Now it seemed that only her father would have the ability to help them. But how could she ask him?

Lucian knew that Eden was also one of the Clement family members, so he said, "Eden, your brothers had a big fight with Vincent in the bar last night, and the three of them all have been arrested. Adonis has gone there early in the morning. I hope this matter can be solved soon, and your brothers can come out as soon as possible."

This news came as a bolt from the Eden to Eden. She looked at Lucian with a worried expression and said, "So, are my parents the only people sorting it out now?"

Lucian nodded without saying a word.

Eden suddenly turned around and ran towards the elevator without thinking about it.

And Lucian did not stop her.

At this time, Haven, who was working in L.P, also saw the news.

She held her cell phone tightly and didn't know what to do.

After all, what happened the night before was still fresh in her mind.

Delmont and Buddy went to find Vincent for help, so they met at a bar, so did Haven herself. As soon as they met, Buddy asked Vincent to help him get through this crisis, but Vincent did not agree. She only found out that the Clement family was completely screwed through Vincent's words.

Chapter 570

Vincent refused to help. Moreover, Haven did not want to drag the Alwynn family into this. As long as Vincent did not help, Victor would not just sit and watch.

In life, one must have the wisdom not to compete with others all the time, and some things cannot be forced.

Instead of dragging Vincent into it, it would be better to take Victor down. In this way, Vincent would be able to benefit from it in the end, and she would also be able to see how Victor was going to beg others for help.

Therefore, she also went to the bar the night before, but she didn't say a word.

Delmont got very angry and kept arguing with Vincent, then they end up having a big fight.

In the end, all three of them were arrested by the police.

Vincent had said that he would treat her well, but she didn't believe him at all.

She would rather believe that there were ghosts in the world than to believe in him.

But to everyone's surprise, something really happened to the Clement family the next morning.

As Tillie's assistant, Haven's office in L.P was spacious and luxurious.

Tillie was dressed in a white suit, looking very elegant and confident. When she entered the office, she looked at Haven with disdain and said coldly, "Something happened to your family." She sounded very unpleasant.

She didn't know anything about the Clement family before, but if she knew, she would never have accepted Haven.

But if she sacked her now, she would be cast aside by everyone else.

Haven could tell the displeasure in Tillie's tone. She smiled and said, "Don't worry. The Clement family is a well-known family, and we have connections with many other well-known families, so this matter will soon be settled."

Tillie folded her arms and leaned against the desk, looking at Haven with a sneer. "Then let's wait and see."

Haven instantly understood what she meant.

She knew that if the Clement family went down, Tillie would definitely find an excuse to kick her out of the company.

It was not easy for her to get to this position, so

she surely wouldn't let that happen.

She knew that Victor had always felt guilty about Eden, so he definitely would not let anything bad happen to the Clement family.

The news about what happened in the Clement family was reported by various media.

Phillip also saw it.

But before he took any action, Rebecca came to the company again.

Phillip could not just sit on his hands. After all, his family and the Clement family had been friends for two generations.

Although he could not help too much, he should be able to solve the problem of the suppliers.

As for the land that they bought, he really couldn't do anything about it.

Just as he came out of the office with his assistant Jaxon, Rebecca also came in a hurry.

Rebecca already knew where he was going.

She said in a low voice, "Phillip, we can't handle the affairs of the Clement family. You should just leave it. Vin was beaten by the two boys of the Clement family just because he didn't want to help them. He is still in the police station."

Phillip frowned and said, "How can I not help them considering the relationship between the two families? Furthermore, Haven and Vin have already gotten their marriage certificate. If we didn't do anything about it, even if other people wouldn't say anything, I would feel ashamed myself."

Rebecca sneered, "So what? The Clement family is just a mess, you can't help them anyway. It's a project worth tens of billions. Who do you think could help?"

Her words made Phillip hesitate.

She knew Phillip very well, so she knew that he was hesitating. She said earnestly, "Phillip, with our company's current situation, it's not the time for us to flaunt our strength. We have many difficulties ourselves already. Victor is in charge of River City's clothing market. If our company is going down, who will save us by that time? Victor? He hates you so much, and do you really think that he would help?"

She still didn't forget to insult to his injury at a time like this.

The Jotham Alwynn Group would belong to her sooner or later. She had sacrificed a lot for the company, so it wouldn't be long until she took over the Jotham Alwynn Group.

When the time came, she would divorce Phillip and be with the one she loved.

She never forgot about Alex in her heart. She still had a long way to go, so why would she want to spend the rest of her life with an old man?

Phillip's eyebrows knitted together as Rebecca's words were indeed reasonable.

Victor had completely broken off his relationship with him, and Graciella had said something like that. He was really worried that the two children would really leave him forever.

Then, the only person he could rely on would be Vincent.

He sighed and said, "Then let's wait for a while. Jaxon, you have been taking care of the Clement family's affairs. If it's really difficult to deal with, tell me immediately."

Jaxon took a look at Rebecca, feeling quite helpless in his heart. After all, it would be too heartless for them to just watch this happen to the Clement family.

But this was the matter between the two families, and he had no position to say anything.

Upon hearing this, Rebecca breathed a sigh of relief. Everyone knew that it would be no different from ruining their own future if they helped the Clement family at this moment.

Phillip would listen to her, but Victor wouldn't.

When Victor made his own company bankrupt, she would then take over his company, and Alwynn Group would also be in her hands.

As for Jotham Alwynn Group, she had millions of different ways to get it.

Now Victor, that brat, was the only person that she needed to deal with.

Rebecca had already planned everything in her head.

She followed Phillip back into the office. She was going to stay there the whole day. She would definitely not allow Phillip to help the Clement family.

Haven was just an adopted daughter and she wouldn't be a big threat.

Moreover, she had left the Clement family and became a disciple of Tillie, so she would be fine even if the Clement family was down.

Eden took a taxi all the way to Zaiden's company.

Zaiden's company was a little far from Victor's. He was a very superstitious man, so no matter it was his company or his house, they all should be at a good location.

He believed that Fengshui was also a kind of science, just like people's souls, which no one could see but still existed.

When he adopted Eden, he also believed that not only those who were blood-related could be family members.

Even though they were not blood-related, they could still have a better relationship than many blood-related fathers and daughters.

Looking from a map of the River City, the current position of Zaiden's company was definitely at the best location in the whole city according to geomancy.

Compared with Alwynn Group, Zaiden's company was very inconspicuous, which only had a total of five floors.

Eden quickly walked to the front desk. There were two beautiful ladies at the front desk who were chatting to each other, both wearing Eden work suits. The reception desk was not directly facing the entrance, and there was a jade mythical animal statue.

Eden looked at the two young ladies at the front desk and said, "Hello, is Mr. Calder in the office?" Her phone had run out of charge as she chatted with Abby too late the night before and forgot to charge it.

One of the ladies said arrogantly, "Who are you? You can't see Mr. Calder without an appointment."