

Gluey Love 931

Chapter 931

Seeing the car leave the Clement family, Haven dialed another number.

"The car is on its way. Are you ready over there?"

"Don't worry, everything is ready here. YThe contract will be signed with your name on it." The person on the other end of the phone said with a smile.

Haven hung up the phone with a smile and then went to work as if nothing had happened.

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"It's Victor's car!"

Someone shouted excitedly, causing a commotion in the crowd. All the reporters and people present looked in Victor's direction.

At this time, a luxury car came and stopped opposite Victor's car

The doors of both cars opened and Victor and Vincent appeared in the crowd's view at the same time. It was the first time they had appeared in the same place at the same time but as rivals.

Victor gave Vincent a cold and sullen look.

Vincent smiled wickedly and looked at Victor provocatively.

Victor stopped looking at him and headed for the Jotham Alwynn Group, which he hadn't set foot in for over three years.

Chairman Alwynn and Rebecca had accidents one after the other, so the news that the Jotham Alwynn Group was going to re-elect the person who would run it was becoming eye-catching throughout River City.

Victor was followed by Lucian and Adonis.

Vincent and Victor met again at the doorway. The former smiled wickedly at the latter, "Victor, you're very outstanding and very capable, but do you think you can win over me by overpaying for Rubby's shares?"

His dark hair fell sporadically across his forehead making him look elegant and noble. His thin scarlet lips added to his ruthlessness, "You must win so that you can comfort your mother in prison."

Vincent was stunned then enraged.

Victor's tall figure, now like a towering mountain, was so oppressive that he couldn't breathe.

Victor led Lucian and Adonis inside.

Vincent restrained his anger and walked inside with Toby and Katy.

In the huge luxury meeting room.

The latest data on stock holdings was being displayed on the big screen on the wall.

Victor, however, received a call from Delmont at that moment.

"Hello!" he said in a low voice.

"Victor, bad news. My grandmother had a car accident on her way to Jotham Alwynn Group and her share contract has gone missing."

Hearing this, Victor asked with concern, "How is grandma?"

Delmont said, She's hurt badly and is on her way to hospital now. You must be careful at the shareholders' meeting. Someone obviously knew what Grandma was going to do to deliberately cause a car accident."

"A deliberate car accident?" Victor asked with extreme anger. Instantly everyone in the entire office felt oppressed.

Everyone felt his anger. The look on his face gave away his worry at the moment.

Vincent looked at Victor with a wicked grin.

What happened to Victor again? It was rare to see such an anxious look on his face.

However, suddenly, Victor looked at him fiercely. Only Vincent had the most incentive to do so after grandma Clement's car accident and the contract being taken away from her.

Vincent was scared for a moment, but after a while, he looked at Victor calmly.

Victor stopped looking at him, then whispered something to Adonis.

Adonis was taken aback and quickly turned to leave the conference room.

The people in the conference room whispered to each other. They were curious about what happened to Victor.

Their whispered conversation was heard by Victor, causing him to look even grimmer.

His sharp black eyes glanced coldly at everyone, and the sharp pressure shocked them instantly so that they were silent.

Vincent felt angry and jealous. a single glance from Victor could shock everyone in a way that he could not.

The latest shareholding figures were displayed on the big screen. The man in the dark suit standing by looked at Vincent with a pleasing smile, "Your shares are currently five percent more than Victor's, so it seems you will win the right to run the business."

Victor's expression was a little gloomy. Grandma Clement had five percent of the shares, but he didn't know how many shares Zaiden had. All he knew was that Zaiden was coming over in person today.

Lucian had not expected that grandma Clement would get into a car accident at a time like this. Furthermore, it was a premeditated car accident.

Now it was up to Victor if they wanted to fight back. He had also said earlier that Mr. Calder would turn up and now all hope was on Mr. Calder's shoulders.

"How can I give you the right to run the business? Can you afford to pay off a billion dollars of losses in the company?" A middle-aged shareholder who was also a follower of Chairman Alwynn said. He knew Vincent's shortcomings. If the company was left to him to run, it would be bankrupt in less than a year's time.

Vincent recognised the man, Mr. Toland, as an old friend of his dad's, one who was united with his father and had always been dissatisfied with him.

He had expected that he would not agree with him.

He raised his eyebrows and said with a smile, "I have acquired the Witlock Group, and it's worth more than a few hundred million. Do you still think now that I will not be able to save the company from losses?"

"The Witlock Group?" Mr. Toland looked at Vincent with a puzzled expression. How could he afford to buy the Witlock Group in such a short period of time? And they hadn't heard anything about it.

"That's right! It's the Witlock Group you're thinking of." Vincent said it so loudly that everyone could hear it.

He leaned back in his chair with a victorious smile on his face.

"But your mother deliberately murdered the chairman of the board, and that has a direct impact on your competition for the right to run the business. You have a questionable character and we cannot leave the company in the hands of someone like you." Mr. Toland remained adamant.

All the people present were also discussing in a low voice.

But what was already a foregone conclusion didn't bother Vincent at all.

"You also said that it was my mother, not me. Now I have the rights to hold the company. No matter what you say, it won't change that fact." Vincent shrugged smugly and gazed at him provocatively.

"You" Mr. Toland pursed his lips hard, slapped the table in exasperation, and then looked at Victor with hope.

Victor was still waiting with a sullen face for the final result, and Zaiden should be arriving soon. He had told him confidently last night that there would be no problem. And he believed him.

It was just that he's sorry that Grandma Clement, at such an old age, had to suffer like this.

"Now, if there are no objections, Vincent Alwynn will become our new chairman." The man in the dark suit announced excitedly.

Vincent looked at Victor with a smug and airy look, and it was only his bad luck that many of the shareholders had been arranged in advance by his mother.

"Wait!" A rich and deep voice suddenly came from the doorway.

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Everyone heard the voice, so they all turned to look at the door.

Victor also looked towards the doorway, and the men who entered were Dawson and a young man. The two men in suits glanced at the crowd before Dawson looked at Victor.

"Hello, everyone. I'm Dawson, the assistant to the Calder Group, and on behalf of Mr. Calder and our lady, I'm giving Mr. Alwynn a total of fifteen percent of the shares."

Dawson's voice was not loud, but just clear enough for everyone in the room to hear.

Victor remained calmly seated. If he had known that Zaiden held so many shares, he wouldn't have had to call grandma Clement and she wouldn't have had the accident.

But ... their lady? Did Eden also have shares in the Jotham Alwynn Group?

Victor couldn't help but feel that Zaiden was a good father who doted on his daughter and kept buying shares for her.

Eden was richer than him.

Vincent looked at Dawson in shock. What was the relationship between Zaiden and Victor? Why did he give him so many shares?

D*mn it!

"Thank you, Dawson." Victor looked at Dawson calmly.

Dawson replied, "Mr. Alwynn, you're too polite." Then he handed the document over.

Lucian took the document and checked it to make sure that there was nothing wrong with it.

He looked at Victor and said, "No problem!"

Victor nodded and looked at the man who had made the announcement.

He looked at Vincent with a look of embarrassment.

Vincent had an angry look on his face. He was the one who was already going to make it, but Dawson showed up and gave away so many shares to Victor. Not even his and Haven's shares combined.

"I support Mr. Alwynn, the development of the Alwynn Group under his leadership is evident to all." Mr. Toland said in a deep voice, being the first to take a stand.

The person he had always supported was Victor because of his unquestionable ability.

The shareholders also saw that Victor's shareholding exceeded Vincent's by that much, and they were already dissatisfied with Vincent's behaviour all along.

Jotham Alwynn Group, from the time when Victor left, was getting worse day by day. Instead, Victor's own Alwynn Group has become the industry leader in three years.

Now Victor has taken control of River City's economic market, and he had the support of Calder Group. At this time, even a fool knew what to do.

"I also support Mr. Alwynn."

"I am relieved to leave the company in the hands of Mr. Alwynn."

"Mr. Alwynn's ability over the past few years is obvious to everyone. I also support him."

"The Alwynn Group has been the leader in River City for only three years since it went public and is growing in Lemmon City and Gate City. So I also support Mr. Alwynn."

The shareholders present took their stands. Only Vincent and his followers were gloomy-faced and unsure of what to do.

Victor glanced at Lucian and said, "Lucian, make the announcement."

Lucian nodded. He picked up the document next to him and walked towards the big screen.

He found out the information on the computer and placed it on the big screen.

Lucian glanced at everyone present and said, "Here is a paternity test here for Vincent and Adalynn and Chairman Alwynn.

None of them are the biological children of Chairman Alwynn.

They were the children of Rebecca and Alex of the Witlock Group, who had been cheating on Chairman Alwynn for many years until recently when Director Bleu of our company discovered their affair. In the end, the two men had murderous intentions. So Director Bleu was ruthlessly driven over by Alex. She was just a month pregnant at the time. The baby in her womb was not saved, and she is still even in a coma."

Everyone present gasped in shock when they heard what Lucian said.

Vincent felt desperate, and he didn't expect Victor to announce such a scandal to the public.

And, at such an important time, Victor was pushing him into hell.

Victor was really cruel!

"Besides," Lucian glanced at Vincent again and his tone suddenly turned cold, "Mrs. Clement was on her way to support Mr. Alwynn when she had a deliberate car accident. The purpose was to keep her from coming here to support Mr. Alwynn."

Vincent suddenly stood up from his chair with a gloomy face. He looked at Lucian and asked loudly, "Lucian, what do you mean by this?"

"I'm just telling the truth."

"The truth?" Vincent looked at Victor with hatred in his eyes and sneered at him, "Victor, even if I'm not dad's real son, so what? You've been hated by dad all these years, haven't you? Do you think I can't own the shares of Jotham Alwynn Group if I'm not my father's own son?"

Victor looked sharply at him with his black eyes, and his tone was indifferent. "That's because my father didn't know your identity before the accident. If he knew you were someone else's child and that you had cheated on him for twenty years, with his temper, you should know what he would do."

Given his dad's character, Rebecca and Alex would predictably end up worse off than they were now.

As for him, he simply followed the facts and gave them the punishment.

He had never seen such a vicious woman like Rebecca. So, this time, even if she merely attempted to kill someone, he was going to make sure she was screwed for life.

Vincent looked at him with a smirk and said, "Victor, do you think you can break me down like this? I tell you, everything will not end like this. Even without the Jotham Alwynn Group, I'm gonna kill you.

I heard that you love Eden very much. Is that so? Then, I hope she never wakes up and you live in despair forever." Vincent said with a wicked grin and cursed Victor viciously. Everything was irrevocable now anyway. Victor was going to ruin him, so he might as well say whatever he wanted.

"How could there be such a vicious person?"

"Yeah, he's just as ruthless as her mother."

"It's inhumane and ungrateful."

"Yes, even a dog knows how to be grateful to its master for raising it."

The shareholders all looked at Vincent angrily.

Victor stood up abruptly with a sullen face, his fists clenched, and strode towards Vincent. He was so infuriated that the blue veins on his forehead protruded out and looked like a demon from hell..

He suddenly punched on Vincent's nose, and the sound of breaking bones could be heard.

Vincent felt dizzy at the moment. He was stunned, and then he felt a sense of suffocation and intense pain, which caused him to step back unbearably and lose his ability to think for an instant.

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The blood in his nose burst out instantly, and his mouth was full of a thick smell of blood.

"Ouch..." He couldn't stop screaming. Being a pampered man, it was the first time that he had suffered such pain. His face was bloody, and he looked more ferocious and terrible.

Victor said coldly, "My father is a man who hates betrayal, and he will never forgive you."

Vincent's nose already hurt, and after hearing those words, his heart hurt even more.

The loving look of his father, who had been with him everyday when he was young, had always been in his mind. Whether he was his biological father or not, he was the one who raised him since childhood.

He was a little thankful for Victor's punch. It was like a way to dispel the guilt he felt in his heart towards his dad.

He didn't study well since he was a child, and he wanted to sleep as soon as he picked up his homework.

But Victor's grades were always number one even without his father's discipline. There was a huge difference between their talents.

He was always a step behind Victor in everything he learned, and by the time he was getting started, Victor had already learned it.

He felt inferior because of Victor's excellence, and he grew to hate Victor more and more, so he tried to make his dad hate him too. As he watched his mum set Victor up and pretend to be innocent, he knew what to do.

He also began to learn how to frame Victor, which made his father hate Victor more and more.

He did it. After Victor went to college, he rarely went home. So at home, he rarely heard Victor being better than him or anything like that.

He was in a much better mood and enjoyed his days.

But Victor was like a man who could not be broken in the face of any setback. The more setbacks he encountered, the harder he worked. In less than a few years he made a great achievement. He even succeeded in whatever he did.

As for him, relying on his father, he had lived until now. Everything he had was given to him by his father and he had no career of his own.

He even did a lot of bad things under his mother's cover.

Vincent wiped the blood from his face and the sleeves of his expensive suit were stained with blood.

He said grimly, "Victor, do you know what I hate most about you? It's this condescending look on your face, like you're the most powerful person in the world."

"You can continue to hate me in the future. I was born like this."

"No!" Vincent shook his head slightly and endured the pain on his face. "You weren't born like this, I've seen pictures of you as a child and you had a big, innocent smile."

"We forced you into this, so you'll always live with the childhood trauma we gave you in the future too."

Vincent's words were still so vicious.

Lucian could not bear to listen any longer. He stepped forward and grabbed Vincent by the collar and said angrily, "B*stard. I know you are happy that Victor has been forced into such a state by you

all these years. But people like you will not end up well!"

He said angrily and pushed Vincent a few steps away.

Vincent sneered and then vomited a mouthful of blood. He actually envied Victor. No matter when, his friends would always stand by his side.

He had a wicked and mad look on his face, "Victor, even so, what can you do to me?"

Victor said, "I won't do anything to you. You'll be judged by the law."

Victor stepped forward and whispered in Vincent's ear, "I guess you don't want the Witlock Group either. How did you get the Witlock Group? You know that your real father made it up to you out of guilt. Is this how you're gonna give up the group he's been running for decades?"

Furthermore, I have evidence of your illegal stock purchases. If you want to try, I can always put you in jail.

A person's life is short, and decades go by in a blur, and then think how old you are. I guess you have a lot of unfulfilled ambitions.

But I can tell you clearly that you will never have the day to realise those ambitions of yours. From now on, you will suffer for the rest of your life."

After saying that, Victor slowly stepped back.

The blood on Vincent's body dyed his white shirt red, but he just stood there in a daze. Victor's words made him feel as if he had fallen into hell.

It turned out that he had all the evidence. If Mum hadn't tried to murder his beloved Eden, maybe he would have acted after dad woke up.

No! Mum had been arrested and he couldn't go to jail too.

The Witlock Group was already his. So he could sell it and the shares and take his sister to live abroad.

This was his only choice. Now he finally realised that he couldn't win against Victor in this life.

Whenever he lost to Victor, he felt sad. So from a young age he had looked forward to growing up quickly, thinking that when he did he would be able to win against him.

But he was wrong. Victor was an invincible man because he seemed to care only about the results and little about the process. Few people can understand him.

To be honest, he felt a little guilty towards Victor for taking his father away from him and making him suffer for so many years.

However, this was all fate. He had nothing to empathize with. No matter what he thought, things have developed like this.

"Victor, you did it." Vincent gave him a guilty look and left the conference room immediately with his followers.

Paulina had been waiting outside for the outcome of the meeting and when she saw Vincent come out covered in blood, she was startled and rushed up to ask, "Mr. Alwynn, what's wrong with you?"

Vincent looked at Paulina, who he had once brought into the company, and thought that Victor might fire her now that he had taken over the company.

"Paulina, now Victor is in charge of the company. Would you like to come work with me at the Witlock Group?"

"What?" Paulina looked at him incredulously.

"Don't you own more shares than Victor? How can you lose?"

Paulina felt nothing but despair. Rebecca had confidently said that Victor's shares were much less than hers but now they failed.

This made her embarrassed. She had just been working at this company for more than a month.

She had already started to prepare the new product for winter. But now that Vincent had failed, so had all her careers here.

Vincent sneered and said, "Are you coming with me or not? Just say something." Victor had always been unexpected. This was his style.

"I..." Paulina was a little hesitant. There are few large scale businesses in River City and with the Jotham Alwynn Group becoming the Alwynn Group, the largest clothing company in River City would be the Alwynn Group.

Paulina was devastated. She had been so hopeful that she would have a great future here and win over Eden, but she was wrong, Vincent and Rebecca couldn't really match up to Victor.

She wouldn't have a promising career if she followed Vincent. She deliberated for a while, "No, I'd better leave the country."

She would go abroad for a few years and then find a chance to come back and fight Eden.

Vincent didn't say anything else and left quickly for the hospital with Justin's help.

His face was red and swollen at the moment, but the pain in his face was no match for the pain in his heart.

The news that Vincent and Adalynn were not Chairman Alwynn's children spread quickly throughout River City.

Everyone was shocked by the news.

People could understand that Vincent wasn't his biological child, but the fact that even Adalynn wasn't Chairman Alwynn's biological child was a surprise to a lot of people.

Here are some messages from the netizens. "This is the most shocking news I've heard this year, so home schooling is really important. Like mother, like son. When something goes wrong one only

feels that her son has been wronged. You really can't go overboard in everything, and no one's life is easy."

"Chairman Alwynn, the famous chairman of the first family in River City, is really the best example of a man who, when he has money, does not treat his wife and children well, but spends a lot of money to please young and beautiful women. This is what happens to such people. There is still justice in the world."

"It is quite true that beautiful women are dangerous. Only wealth that you have worked hard for can be at peace with yourself. This evil mother and son were so greedy that they got what was coming to them."

"I hope Director Bleu can wake up soon. I like your design very much. Finally, wish you get well soon."

"The wicked have to pay the price for what happens. Nobody will be let off by God."

"What goes around comes around, and when Chairman Alwynn abandoned his wife, the outcome of his current placement in intensive care was already predetermined. Evil desires can really lead people astray."

For a time, the story has sparked a lively debate among netizens.

Comments were pouring in. Millions of comments were posted in a very short time, and they continued.

The most shocked person was Haven.

She looked at the computer screen with a face of incredulity. She had been confident that she would be the wife of the chairman of the Jotham Alwynn Group tomorrow.

What a noble title, one that a River City woman could only dream of.

In her mind, even though Vincent could not have the Jotham Alwynn Group, he still had some real estate. But she didn't expect that he was not even Chairman Alwynn's child.

Haven, who was watching the news, looked as pale as death. She felt like she was dreaming, a nightmare in her life.

Chapter 934

Haven looked lost and bewildered, "Why is every choice I make the wrong choice? Why does every single one of my choices end in failure?"

Haven held her forehead and felt a headache.

At this time, her phone suddenly rang.

When Haven saw that it was her mother, she suddenly remembered her grandmother's car accident.

She suddenly felt a little alarmed. The car crash was a decision she had thought about all night, on the premise that Vincent was a sure winner.

But she was wrong. The higher her expectations were, the greater her disappointment was.

She never even dreamed of Vincent's failure.

"Hello! Mom."

"Something happened to your grandmother. Why don't you take a few days off?"

Haven pretended to be anxious and asked, "What's happened to Grandma? She was fine when I left the house this morning."

Aisling said, "Your grandmother had a car accident, which was obviously premeditated.

The share contracts are also missing, so someone is obviously targeting the shares. Forget about that for now, you come to the hospital first. Your brothers are away on business and your father and I are too busy for now."

"Mom, don't worry. I'll come over."

After hanging up the phone, Haven became serious.

What happened?

How could it look like a deliberate car accident?

How the h*ll do they do things?

If she was found out, she would be screwed.

This was a murder!

"Vincent, you are such a good-for-nothing. In the end, I still don't get the benefit from you, instead I have to put ruin on myself?"

Haven got up angrily. After asking for leave from Tillie, she immediately rushed to the hospital.

What Haven did not expect was that grandma Clement and Eden were staying in the same hospital.

When she just went over, she met Victor there as well.

Mrs. Clement's ward was arranged next to Eden's.

She glanced at Eden's hospital room with murderous intent. As soon as Eden was dead, the Clement family would all be devastated, and she could have time to acquire the Clement family's company.

When she arrived, grandma Clement had already come out of the operating room.

Although she was out of life threatening condition, she was unconscious and, like Eden, needed a ventilator to survive.

"Mom." She went in the ward and looked at her grandmother sadly.

Victor was busy looking after two patients and when Haven arrived, he didn't even look at Haven and went straight back to Eden's ward.

Aisling looked at her with a pale face and said, "Haven, we're short staffed at the moment, so you stay here and look after your grandmother while I go back and bring some things over, I'll be back in an hour to replace you."

"Mom, don't worry. I can take care of grandma here tonight."

Aisling took a deep look at her and immediately shook her head. "No, Vincent has just been through that kind of setback, you should go and find him when I get back. You're his wife anyway, even though he's not an Alwynn family child. You're married to him, so you can't just leave him like that."

Haven mockingly wondered if that had happened to Eden, would she have advised her to go back to a man like that?

It was precisely because she was not her daughter that she said those words.

However, she still answered obediently, "Okay, mom."

Aisling nodded with satisfaction and left.

There was only Haven left in the ward. Looking at the oxygen mask, her eyes became vicious. If she took it off, grandma would soon be gone from this world.

Haven's hands were slightly curled up, and his eyes were fixed on the oxygen mask.

For a moment, she had that impulse to pull off the oxygen mask.

Her hand trembled as she reached forward slightly and then retracted. Now that her grandmother's shares had become hers, it would be too late by the time the Clement family found out.

She knew that doing great things needed courage. Without courage and strategy, she could do nothing.

She held out her hand again. At this moment, she really wanted to kill grandma because she had never liked her and would never like her.

She took a few impulsive steps forward and quickly reached out and grabbed the oxygen mask on grandma Clement's face.

The door was suddenly pushed open.

Haven was so startled that she couldn't help but scream out.

Giada came in with a bouquet of flowers in her hands and looked at Haven's pale and frightened face in confusion, "What are you screaming about? What have you done wrong?"

She had never liked Haven and when she thought of what she had done to her mother, all she felt was anger.

Knowing that great-grandma had been in a car accident while visiting her mother, she had bought two bouquets of flowers to come over.

When Haven saw that it was Giada, her expression quickly returned to normal. She looked at her coldly and said, "What are you doing here? Your mother is in the next room. You are in the wrong room."

Giada ignored her and put the flowers in a vase aside.

She glanced sadly at her great-grandmother with tears welling up in her big eyes. Grandpa, great-grandma and mum had one accident after another, leaving the family to live in grief all day long.

Grandparents didn't have a smile on their faces because of mum.

Abigail and aunt often sighed.

She and her brothers also worried every day and were in a trance during class.

She saw her brother shed tears secretly at night and get up the next morning with red eyes. She couldn't help crying when she thought of her mother.

Now that great-grandma had been in a car accident, the mood in their home was even worse.

"Great-grandma, please wake up soon. My brother is already doing his best to find out who hit you and we'll have news by tomorrow morning at the most."

Giada's words shocked Haven. She looked down at Giada and asked fiercely, "What did you say just now?"

Giada frowned when she heard her tone and looked at her in disgust with her big bright eyes. "I told you there was something wrong with your ears."

Haven was speechless. This little girl was as eloquent as her mother.

Gia wanted to leave, but when she thought of Haven's actions and panicked expression just now, she found Haven was clearly trying to take the oxygen mask off of great-grandma.

So what did Haven want to do?

She looked at Haven coldly. "What did you want to do just now?"

Haven looked as usual. "What can I do? I'm taking care of my grandmother. It's none of your business. Get out of here."

"Take care of her? I think you're trying to take off her oxygen mask." Giada deliberately said that to test her and stared at Haven.

Sure enough, there was a flash of panic in her face.

Haven was in a hurry to defend herself. "What are you talking nonsense? Did your mother educate you like this? You are really ill-bred."

Chapter 935

Giada was very angry to hear such words again, "You're the one who's talking nonsense. My mother is still in a coma and you're still talking sh*t about her. That's enough of you. When I throw some rice on the floor, even the chicken sounds are better than yours."

After saying this, Giada didn't leave the ward because she thought Haven's movements and expressions just now were too strange.

She had studied painting and was very observant of objects and people's emotions and could not be wrong.

Haven blushed and said sternly, "Little b*tch, you are so glib that you will suffer one day."

Giada looked at her with contempt and asked her, "Why would I suffer?"

Haven then smiled smugly. "You're indeed young and immature. you don't have any manners at all when talking to your elders, and you don't even have the least family education..."

"Really? Do you look very cultured? No, your appearance is as rude as your upbringing. Sure enough, one's state outside is based on mind inside.

Who was Giada? She was the little bully in kindergarten who was scolded as an illegitimate child since childhood, so in order to protect herself, she learned how to fight back with words.

Even if others were rude to her, she could also fight back.

"You b*stard, what did you say?" Haven was so angry that she wanted to teach Giada a lesson.

Giada was very angry when she heard others say that she was an illegitimate child again. Thinking that Haven was absolutely unkind, she suddenly had an idea.

A cunning look appeared on her face. Then she burst into tears.

She cried loudly, "You're lying. I have a mummy and daddy. Why did you call me a bastard? Mummy, mummy, Haven bullies me."

Giada, who had been faking her tears at first, was genuinely sad and upset at the thought of her mother.

She walked over and patted Haven's body with her hands. The little fists hit Haven's body randomly, hitting her wherever she could.

"You wicked woman, how dare you call me an illegitimate child! I'll beat you to death, you ill-mannered woman, I'll beat you to death, you cruel woman..."

Giada cried as she hit her.

Haven was in a daze as Giada had just argued calmly with her and suddenly hit her crazily and she was furious too.

Victor was in the ward next door. He watched his daughter go out for a long time and didn't come back, so he went out to look for her. As soon as he went out, he heard her crying. His face suddenly became serious and he walked quickly.

"You are originally an illegitimate child. What's wrong with calling you that?" Haven got angry and forgot that the frightening Victor was still next door.

She gave Giada a hard push.

As a child, Gia was severely fell to the ground, and there was a sharp pain in her hands and feet that had not fully recovered.

Victor, who had pushed the door open, happened to see the scene and hear what Haven had just said.

Looking at his daughter's face in pain, he suddenly lost his mind.

He had a very sullen expression. As a man who never hit a woman, he slapped Haven's face hard.

Haven didn't even have time to turn and look at Victor before she felt a sharp pain in her face and a vomit-inducing taste of blood in her mouth.

When she saw that it was Victor, he had already picked up the daughter on the ground and held her tightly in his arms.

Her eyes widened with panic, and she was so impulsive that she forgot that Victor was next door

"Gia, it's okay. Daddy's here. Don't be afraid." Victor gently reassured his daughter.

He was angry and distressed to hear Haven say that his daughter was a illegitimate child.

He looked at Haven with a gloomy and frightening gaze.

Haven only felt that his gaze was like sharp needles piercing into her. She could even clearly feel that kind of pain.

"Haven, you d*mn woman. It is fine that your usual gentleness is feigned, but how can you say such cruel things to a child?" Victor reprimanded loudly and angrily.

Haven shivered again, "Victor..."

"Shut up and don't call me by my name. It sounds disgusting." Victor said and left quickly with Gia in his arms.

Haven froze in place, thinking about how he was still as cold as ever to any woman except Eden.

When they reached the door, they ran into Wyatt.

"Victor..."

Victor glanced at him without saying anything and returned to the ward with Gia.

As soon as they returned to the ward, Gia immediately stopped sobbing and quickly wiped the tears on her cheeks with her small hands.

Victor was confused.

"Gia, you are..." He looked at his daughter in bewilderment.

Giada still had tears in her eyes, but smiled and said, "Dad, I'm fine. When I went in, I noticed Haven was behaving strangely and panicking, and I was worried because she seemed to be trying to take off great-grandma's oxygen mask. Besides, she always scolded my mum for not educating me properly, so I fought with her. And as I fought and thought of my mum who was still in a coma, I couldn't stop crying."

Victor thought his daughter was really different from the ordinary children. She was a clever little girl.

He gave his daughter's little nose a gentle pinch and asked worriedly, "Did you hurt yourself just now? Your arms and legs haven't fully recovered yet, so you can't get hurt again."

Gia looked down at her feet, "I'm fine. It's just a little bit painful."

She rubbed her calf gently with her small hand. It tingled a little when she squeezed it, but it didn't affect her walking.

"Gia, you stay here with your mother. I'm going to get the doctor to come over and check you out." He was still worried.

Gia quickly stopped him, "Dad, I'm fine. I'm really fine." Then she stood up and took a few steps.

"I can walk." She hated the various medical examinations by doctors. It was too troublesome.

Victor couldn't do anything about her but hold her in his arms worriedly, "Gia, you can't make up your own mind when it comes to things like this in the future, you must tell Daddy." Haven was cruel and merciless. She even wanted to usurp the Clement family who had raised her as a child.

But what was her purpose in taking off grandma's oxygen mask

Few people knew about the share contract. Apart from him and Lucian, only the Clement family knew about it.

There was also the possibility that Vincent would have known about it too, before he secretly murdered his grandmother.

But what if it was Haven who wanted the shares?

Grandma Clement owned a total of 5% of the shares, which were more than Eden's.

Chapter 936

With this in mind, Victor immediately texted Lucian and asked him to look into Haven.

Yesterday, Adonis rushed there as soon as possible, but he didn't find any clues about Vincent.

That guy was cunning enough to choose roads that weren't under surveillance to arrange the crash.

Lucian went out to investigate the surroundings today, hoping to find some clues.

The share contracts must have been signed by someone who took them, so they were also going through the shareholders of the Jotham Alwynn Group one by one. A multi-faceted investigation was underway and it was hoped that the culprit would be caught soon.

"Dad, can I not go back home tonight? I wanna stay here with Mom." Giada looked at her mother lying on the hospital bed and felt very sad.

The home was cold without mommy.

Victor smiled and rubbed her head. "Gia, you are not in good health. With dad here, you don't have to worry. Go back and have a good rest!"

However, Giada was still worried. "Daddy, Haven is next door. You have to be careful of her. She's a bad person. I'm always feeling anxious with her here."

Victor knew that children were sensitive and had good premonitions.

"I will always be here and keep an eye on your mother. You don't have to worry. The doctor says your mum has been getting better and will wake up soon." Eden was so happy now.

She had her beloved, her children and her parents, so she must not be able to abandon them and must wake up soon.

"All right then. If you're tired, I'll take care of mummy on the weekends instead. I can't let Daddy stay here alone all the time either."

Her dad was stubborn about not hiring a carer and not letting grandma or Abigail come over to look after mum. It was all on his own.

"Okay! Then you come over on Saturday and help daddy look after mummy for half a day, OK?" Victor knew that all three children were worried about their mum in their hearts.

He also knew that they did not eat or sleep well every day, but as long as Eden woke up, it was their greatest comfort.

Victor asked the driver to send his daughter back and then read Eden a story.

He was relieved to see that Aisling had returned and Haven had left.

He made a call to Brian.

"Hello! Mr. Alwynn."

"Brian, send someone to follow Haven to see who she has been in touch with recently. Keep an eye on her."

"Okay, Mr. Alwynn. Mr. Ronen also called me just now. He also asked me to keep a close eye on Haven's every move."

"Lucian?"

"Yes. The results of our investigation show that this matter does not seem to do with Vincent. With the number of shares he holds, he doesn't care about Grandma Clement's shares at all, so Vincent's suspicion can be ruled out. "

Victor frowned slightly and his expression turned a little grim. Given this, Haven was by far the biggest suspect.

"Get the results out as soon as you can and send Haven to jail as soon as you have the evidence."

"Okay, Mr. Alwynn."

After Victor hung up the phone, he looked out of the window. If it weren't for Gia, he hadn't doubted Haven until now.

The Haven he knew would not have dared to murder.

But the lure of money can make people more ambitious and more insane.

The most innocent person was grandma Clement.

She had good intentions, but she had suffered like this.

.....

Abigail was off today. After Eden's accident, she has been in no mood to work. She would come to the hospital to see Eden whenever she had time.

She had just arrived outside Eden's ward when Anson arrived in his wheelchair with Mark.

They met unexpectedly, gazing at each other in silence, and they both suppressed their feelings of excitement and longing.

Anson did not expect to run into Abigail here either.

It wasn't the weekend. Based on her attitude to her work, she wouldn't be here at this time.

But...

But she was here.

She was still as dazzling as ever and just looked a little tired.

She and Eden were like sisters, and she must be worried about Eden too.

Abigail felt distressed to see Anson getting thinner. Didn't he eat well?

How come he's getting thinner?

The atmosphere was somewhat depressing as they looked at each other in silence.

The smell of sterile water was strong in the hospital.

"Fancy meeting you here." Abigail said calmly.

Given Anson's character, he would not have greeted her in advance in order to avoid her.

Anson restrained his love for her and also said calmly, "It was quite a coincidence. Did you come to visit Eden too?"

"Yes." Abigail walked towards him slowly.

This was the first time he spoke to her after he met with an accident.

To avoid her, he was ruthless.

"Then let's go in together." Abigail restrained her emotions from showing a hint of them on her face.

Anson nodded and gestured Mark to leave first.

They entered the ward. Victor was slightly surprised to see them come in together. Anson had always had the attitude of not engaging with Abigail and hadn't expected them to run into each other here.

He glanced at them, then gave a greeting.

Anson and Abigail nodded in response to his greeting.

Anson asked, "Did Eden get any better?"

Victor said, "A full medical examination shows that Eden's health is gradually improving."

Anson was delighted and smiled as he said, "This is good news."

Abigail said, "It's thanks to your great care. Eden must have been full of desire to live too and didn't want to worry you guys. She'll be sure to wake up soon"

Victor nodded, and he thought the same way.

Abigail said, "I'm going to the next door to see grandma Clement."

With that, she turned and went out without looking at Anson either.

Anson felt as if his heart had gone with her when she left.

He already felt happy every time he got to see her like this.

He bowed his head slightly, a look of unconcealed joy on his face.

Victor and he have been close friends for many years, so how could he not understand him?

"If you like her so much, why did you reject her? Anson, one's life is very short. Don't give up the one you love, or you will really regret it. I lost Eden back then and I regretted it for over ten years. Do you want to spend your life in regret like me?" He had once experienced it, and he didn't want his good friend to repeat the same mistakes.

Anson let out a deep sigh of pain.

"Victor, as you can see, I can't give her better happiness now. Do you know how much I love her? If deep love is to sacrifice oneself for the rebirth of his beloved, then I can do it to that extent for Abby. No matter before or now, I just want to give her the happiness, but now I can't do it anymore."

Chapter 937

Victor looked at him, who was suffering inside, and wondered what his so-called happiness really looked like.

He had gone through so much to realise that actually being with the one he loved was the happiest.

"It's the perfect happiness to have a loved one by your side, and it would be a pity to leave her when you still love her." He said in a serious voice, not wanting to see him and Abigail miss each other like this.

He looked at Eden's pale face and his heart ached. The days before had been so happy that they had been like a dream, and now, suddenly, he felt that the dream had woken up and that happiness had disappeared.

He wished that he would never wake up from that happy dream.

Anson contemplated what Victor had just said. It was happiness to have the company of a lover.

Could he really give Abby the happiness she wanted?

In this life, he was sure he would always be heading in the direction she liked.

"Last night, a famous foreign doctor gave me a medical examination of my leg. He said there was little hope of recovery, but that I should not give up completely. If I keep exercising, maybe in a year, maybe two, maybe a decade or so, my leg will recover. But can Abby wait that long for me?

But Victor, think about it. How do I deserve such a wonderful Abby to keep waiting for a cripple like me?"

When Victor heard this, he did not say anything. Everyone's life was decided by himself. He could not change Anson's decision, and everyone's definitions and understanding of love were also

different.

But he could see that Anson's good intentions would end up disappointing Abigail.

Abigail was extremely opinionated and wouldn't change her mind easily.

Anson has sacrificed so much for her, and she was one who knew how to be grateful. They have suffered emotional setbacks at the moment, but no one could help them.

Abigail, who had just returned from Grandma Clement's hospital room, heard Anson's words and she burst into tears again.

She had decided not to shed any more tears for this cowardly man. But when she heard his voice and saw his indifferent look, she was very sad.

For others, it may be moral hijacking, but for her, it is out of love and gratitude.

Her parents had not been by her side since she was young and she has been through a lot to understand that one must know how to be content and grateful, and know how to cherish in order to have more.

However, Anson, didn't you know that there is a choice called letting go.

When I let go, and you remained in love, you would be the stupidest person in this world.

Abigail secretly decided to wait another three years for Anson. Whether he could get up or not, if he still chose to give up on her, or didn't cherish her, then she would let go.

Abigail's eyes filled with tears and eventually they came out. She quickly wiped them away and turned to leave.

Anson was in the ward for a long time, not waiting for Abigail to return. He glanced out the window and guessed that she probably felt uneasy facing him.

"Victor, I'm leaving. Take care of yourself. Don't get too tired."

"Please be careful on the road." Victor glanced at him and didn't say anything more.

After Anson left, he went to visit grandma Clement. Aisling was the only one inside.

When Aisling saw Anson, she asked worriedly, "Anson, why are you here?"

"Mrs. Clement, I'm here to visit grandma Clement. We're all very sorry for the unfortunate incident that happened to her."

Aisling couldn't help sighing and said with a choked voice, "I don't know why our family keeps having one accident after another lately. I feel so uneasy. Eden is still in a coma and this car accident happened."

As she spoke, Aisling began to cry uncontrollably.

She wished so much that all of this was just a dream.

When she woke up from her dream, their family was still safe and happy.

Anson pursed his lips slightly and couldn't help but feel sad. They had all become like this because of the cruel Rebecca, and it was only because they were so stupid that this had happened to them.

It was a good thing that the truth was finally coming out about what Rebecca set him up to do.

He had always wanted to know the truth about what had happened.

Now, he was relieved after knowing it was really Rebecca who did it.

In the future, he would be more vigilant and would not let himself get hurt again.

"Mrs. Clement, grandma Clement must be well. She is very kind and God will not let anything happen to a kind person." Anson reassured her.

Aisling nodded and glanced at his legs. "You'll be fine too. When Abby came over just now, she said you were here. I was talking to her about Eden's last seven years so I didn't go over to say hello to you. After Abby left, I was just about to visit you when you came over."

Anson was a little upset when he found out Abby was gone.

"Mrs. Clement, I'm also here to visit grandma Clement for my mum, who was supposed to visit her and didn't because something suddenly came up."

Aisling smiled gratefully and said, "Thank your mother for me and tell her not to worry."

"I'll pass that on to her." Anson nodded slightly and chatted with Aisling for a while before he left.

Mark pushed his wheelchair to the underground garage.

He found that Abigail's car was still there.

Hadn't she left yet?

But she was not in the car.

Just as he was wondering, he suddenly heard Abigail's angry voice.

"Joziah, get out of my way. I've told you not to show up in front of me."

"Abby, it was me who did wrong. I shouldn't have stolen your shares. I was just worried that you would leave me. That's why I did that, you know, you're beautiful and brilliant, and there are so

many people who like you. Abby, just forgive me for once."

Joziah was dressed in a silver suit. His face was haggard and his slightly dishevelled hair made him look a little scruffy.

Abigail looked at this ordinary face in front of her and laughed at herself. Why did she think such an ordinary face was handsome?

He was such a jerk. How could she think he was a good man?

He could not be compared to Anson.

She put her arms around her chest and looked at Joziah with contempt, "Joziah, I have met many men, but you are the first one who is so shameless. I was really blind to date you for three years. Luckily, we haven't even held hands in these three years, otherwise I would really be disgusted by you."

Chapter 938

Anson smiled brightly when he heard that they hadn't held hands. Abby and Joziah had been in love for three years and hadn't even held hands, which meant that Abby had never loved Joziah at all.

The thought of it made Anson feel good for no reason.

He thought Abby was so cute!

"Abby, as you said, we've been in a relationship for three years and you haven't even let me hold your hand nor would you kiss me. You said you didn't want to have any skin-to-skin contact with me until we were married. I promised you all these. My only fault was that I secretly transferred your shares, which you have now taken back. Can't you still forgive me for that little mistake?" Joziah looked at Abigail with a pleading look.

Joziah knew Abigail's family was very rich. If he missed her, he would regret it for the rest of his life.

Abigail sneered at the shameless man in front of her, "You call that a small mistake?"

It's so easy for you to make up nonsense. You say you keep your word, yet you betray me and sleep with another woman. Is that what you mean by loving me?

Fuck off! Don't show up in front of me again, or don't blame me for being rude to you." Abigail said sharply.

Joziah looked incredulously at the fierce Abigail in front of him.

In all the years he had spent with her, she had never been so mean to him.

"Are you deaf? Get the h*ll out of here." Abigail's indifferent voice echoed through the garage. She hadn't expected him to come after her, and the moment she saw Joziah, she was stunned.

The issue between her and Anson had not been solved yet. She was so upset right now that she just wanted to get that matter settled as soon as possible.

"Abby, I treat you so sincerely. Do you really want to be so heartless to me? You know, the women I went out to look for are all just playmates..."

"It's none of my business what you do with other women. We broke up a long time ago, so don't come back to haunt me." Abigail interrupted him emotionlessly.

Joziah looked good, but far less attractive than Anson.

If she hadn't met Anson, she would have thought that Joziah was a nice guy.

But then she realised she was really blind to have fallen for a scumbag.

Now that she thought about it, she didn't really like him.

She just didn't find it annoying to be with him.

"Abby, are you really not willing to forgive me? If you don't forgive me, I'll die for you right now." Joziah looked at her sadly. After all this time, she was still angry with him.

She was so ruthless that she really ignored him all the time after breaking up.

Abigail thought it was funny, "Joziah, are you threatening me like a woman?"

"If you want to die, don't die in front of me. You can jump into the river, have a car accident, jump off a building or take sleeping pills. In short, just don't die in front of me. I won't even look at you."

Abigail said as she gracefully walked towards her car.

Joziah stared blankly at Abigail's back and long, slender legs, feeling sad and regretful.

Was he going to miss her like this?

He has been dating her for three years, and he never owned her.

She had such a good figure and a pretty face. He had been looking forward to the moment when she would fall in love with him.

But, he hadn't been able to wait for that day after all.

"Abby, are you really going to be so heartless to me?" He shouted loudly at Abigail's back.

Abigail stopped and slowly turned back to look at him sarcastically, "Aren't you ashamed of yourself? I was only with you by chance, a chance meeting. At first I thought you were well-mannered and a gentleman."

"But..." Abigail paused for a moment before saying mockingly, "But I was so stupid to think you were a good man at first, then I realised you didn't like me so much as you liked my family background and my money. Don't say you don't know what my family does."

Abigail gave him a warning glance and saw his face turn pale before she turned to her car and drove away.

Anson watched her car quickly disappear and pondered what Abby's family did for a living.

All he knew was that her family was in the same wine business as his, and what he also knew was that her parents were abroad.

"Abigail, you're right. Even if it's for your money, I can't break up with you. Do you think I'll give up like this? I won't. One day, I will make you my woman, maybe by chance, as you said earlier."

Joiah stood with an evil look on his face and muttered to himself.

Anson felt nothing but uncontrollable anger as he listened to this.

What Joiah meant by that was obvious. Was he trying to set Abby up?

By chance?

If Joiah dared to do this, Anson vowed to do whatever it took to make him pay dearly.

It was not love that turned such a man into a madman, but money made him become a fool.

And the best love was the one that made a woman a child. He had always wanted to spoil Abby by allowing her to depend on him.

Anson said, "Mark, find out where he's staying? Get someone to follow him. Whenever he checks into a hotel or has a dinner party, inform me immediately."

Having learned a lesson from his previous experience, he dared not be careless at all.

"Got it. Mr. Skye." Mark nodded and pushed him into the car.

As Anson's car passed by Joziah, Anson gave him a sharp look.

When Haven left the hospital, she went to see Vincent.

Vincent's nose was broken. And he had returned from hospital to recuperate at the old Alwynn family home.

When Haven arrived, Adalynn was sitting on the sofa, crying and fussing.

"Brother, is it true what they say on the news? Aren't we dad's real children? I've asked you this question almost ten times. Why don't you say anything? Why won't you answer me?" Adalynn's

eyes were red and swollen. The succession of events that had happened over this period of time were about to break her.

Vincent let out a deep sigh before nodding slowly at his sister.

He explained, "Adalynn. Mum was abandoned by our real father back then. She was desperate before she found a way to bring us to the Alwynn family."

Adalynn couldn't accept the fact for a while. In her mind, her father had always been the best father who loved her very much since childhood.

"Impossible, it is impossible. How can I even be involved?" She couldn't figure it out. With his father's personality, how could he not have any doubts for so many years?

She burst into tears. "You must have made a mistake! How can we not be dad's children? Dad has been very kind to us since we were little. He has always been so patient with us. I still could remember everything."

Adalynn said in a tearful voice. She felt that her whole world had collapsed, and her warm home had suddenly gone.

If she didn't have a home, where else could she go?

There would be no other places for her to stay.

She had just lost her lover, now she lost her home as well, and even her father was not her real father. She had never felt so sad before.

Vincent was silent. Facing such a situation, he also felt so much pain in his heart.

However, no one could help them at the moment. He could only bear the pain himself.

Their mother really played her cards well that she had deceived their father twice.

Their father was a man with pride, so he naturally would not suspect such things. But now it was already too late. Looking at their father suffering, Vincent didn't know what he could do.

He felt that he didn't deserve to be his father's son.

Family bonds could also like poison. If they gave it up, it would be totally worthless.

"We should both cheer up. After all, we still have to continue to live on."

Vincent glanced at the old house of the Alwynn family where he had lived for twenty years. Suddenly, he felt as if he was an intruder. He didn't want to stay here for even one more minute, as it would be an insult for him.

"Let's move out today. We can move to the villa."

He stood up as he spoke, but he saw Haven standing at the top of the stairs.

Haven was staring at him, with no expression on her face.

Vincent suddenly smiled. Seeing her, he actually felt a little better. "Haven, I thought you would never want to see me again."

He knew her very well, so he thought she would leave him straight away after knowing what happened to him. But when he suddenly saw her here in the house, he actually felt very touched.

"I'm sorry. I may not be able to give you the life you want in the future. Let's get divorced tomorrow so that you still can get the life you want." He had never loved Haven. The reason why he married her was to get Jotham Alwynn Group.

Now Jotham Alwynn Group belonged to Victor. In the end, he was still not a match to Victor.

He could never predict what Victor's next move was.

Actually, instead of using all the tactics, Victor was better at getting all the support from other people.

Haven walked slowly to Vincent, finding that he was a little different from usual. He seemed to look much more mature and strong than before.

Vincent had been living a life under his mother's wing for a long time, and he could rarely be himself. In fact, Haven knew that he was not a very ambitious person. He only wanted to live a stable life and had enough money for him to spend. This was his biggest dream.

However, he could not get out of this complicated situation anymore. Haven would not divorce him because he still held the shares of Jotham Alwynn Group, as well as the Clement Group, and the Witlock Group now belonged to him.

She could still make good use of him right now.

Instead of finding another rich man, it was better to just get all the money from him first.

"Vin, we will talk about the divorce later. I will move to the villa with you today. Even if you lost the Jotham Alwynn Group, you still have me and Adalynn. We will get through this together."

Without Rebecca's guidance, Vincent would have no idea what he should do for his future.

He would just live with the property he already had peacefully. Haven knew him very well, so she believed that he would soon cheer up with her by his side.

She had already got her grandma's shares, so when everything got back to normal, she could go to Jotham Alwynn Group and transfer the dividends of stock to her bank account.

At that time, even if she fell out with the Clement family, she would still have an ace in the hole.

The Clement family would announce Eden's identity sooner or later.

They would never accept her back anymore, and she did not want to be subservient to others and lived dependent on the whims of others anymore. Besides, she had taken her grandmother to do such a thing, so the Clement family would not let her go easily.

Vincent looked surprised when he looked at her. Then he asked with a smile, "Are you willing to suffer all these together with me?"

"Yes!" Haven looked at him and smiled. They were already very familiar with each other, and there were many things that she had not finished yet, so she could not divorce now.

Vincent narrowed his eyes and looked at her. "Are you sure?"

Haven nodded seriously and said with a smile, "Vin, if I didn't mean it, I wouldn't have come here today. So yes, I am sure. I'll go back and pack up my things. I'll meet you here in a while, and then we can move together to the villa."

It would be better for her to keep away from the Clement family.

Victor would not let this matter go. He would definitely investigate their grandmother's case.

Even though her uncle promised that he would not let them find out what happened, she'd better still be careful.

Now she could do nothing but to be a good wife, go to work on time, and take great care of her grandmother. Only in this way could they slowly trust her.

"Okay!" Vincent nodded.

Haven looked at Adalynn, who still looked very upset, and comforted her, "Adalynn, it's ok. There are many things in the world that are beyond our control like this. We should accept the reality and move on with our own lives."

Adalynn glanced at her and did not say anything.

If it were easy to accept the reality, she would not have sat here and cried.

She was the most beloved daughter of the Alwynn family, and everyone respected her very much no matter where she went.

When she was enjoying the feeling of superiority, how could she imagine that things would end up like this?

After Haven went home and packed up her things, she called Aisling.

"Hello, mom."

"What's up?" Aisling said.

Her indifferent tone made Haven feel a little upset.

"Mom, I will move out today. You are right. Vincent is my husband, so I shouldn't leave him when he is in trouble. You told me that I should be grateful, so I will live with Vin in the villa. You don't need to worry about me."

Hearing this, Aisling sighed, "Haven, no one thought that such a thing would happen. But you have already married him, so you should understand him from his perspective. I hope both of you can appreciate each other more in the future and live a good life."

The Clement family will always be your home. I have raised you up, so I surely can't just ignore all the years we spent together. As long as you don't do anything too out of line, we are still a family."

Haven could tell that there was a hint of threat in Aisling's last few words, but she didn't say anything and went straight downstairs with her luggage.

Chapter 940

When Haven went downstairs, he saw Vincent waiting for her outside the door. He changed into a black suit and looked much better than earlier.

Haven smiled and asked, "Why are you here?"

Vincent answered honestly, "I'm here to help you with your luggage."

Haven suddenly felt a little touche. She never knew that Vincent could be this nice and kind.

Vincent looked at her with a smile and asked, "Are you touched?"

Haven nodded straight away and smiled gently. "It's the first time that you've made me feel warm in the past few months since we were together."

In the past, even if she only lived next door, he still would not come to pick her up.

Vincent smiled with guilt. He knew he never cared about Haven before, and he sometimes even forgot that she was his wife. However, he was in trouble now, but she did not leave him. He felt really grateful. He looked at her with a gentle smile. "It's my fault."

Then, he took the suitcase from Haven and left with her.

When they walked past the Alwynn family's old house, Vincent looked up at the place where he had lived for over ten years, mixed feelings raised in his heart. However, this place was no longer his home.

He didn't want to see Victor's mocking face and his sharp and emotionless eyes.

When Vincent looked away, he saw a car parked in front of him.

Looking at the person coming out of the car, his face slightly changed.

Graciella glanced at the old house of the Alwynn family, a look of sadness swept across her face. All the sorrow, as well as happiness, started from here.

She then looked at the three people who were leaving, there were no other emotions in her eyes except for coldness.

She suddenly found that she couldn't laugh.

She originally thought that she could laugh at Vincent and Adalynn when she came here, however, she couldn't even squeeze a smile out when she was finally here.

"Graciella," Adalynn greeted her timidly, still did not dare to look directly into her eyes.

Graciella looked at her coldly. "It'll be good for you all to move away. We'll rarely see each other in the future anymore. If we do, just pretend that we don't know each other."

Adalynn pursed her lips slightly and could not say a word. There was no blood relationship between them at all. Moreover, after all the things that happened before, Graciella certainly did not want to see them again.

"Don't worry, we don't want to see you either," said Vincent.

Only then did Graciella moved her eyes to Vincent. "Vincent, when I was going to study abroad, your mom told me something when she sent me to the airport. She said her children will be better than us in the future, and she said I should study hard otherwise my younger brother and sister will both be better than me in the future.

That's what she told me at that time, and now I'm going to say this back to you. You and your sister will never be better than Victor and me."

After saying that, Graciella turned around and got in the car, then left without any hesitation.

Vincent pursed his lips tightly. He knew his mother never treated Victor and Graciella well. Maybe it was this that made them stronger and stronger.

Adalynn started sobbing in a low voice. She still couldn't believe that things had become like this between them.

They would be no different from strangers in the future!

Haven said, "Let's go. There's nothing to be sad about. As long as we can accept the reality, there will be nothing else unacceptable."

Then the three of them got in the car and drove away.

Graciella drove all the way home and found that Jaida was home alone. When she entered the door, Jaida looked at her pale face and asked, "Graciella, did you go to the old house?"

Graciella nodded with a bitter smile and then sat down on the sofa.

She looked at her mother and smiled bitterly. "Mom, I thought I would be very happy when I saw them leave and looked at them like this, but actually, I couldn't even put a smile on."

Jaida sat down beside her and looked at her daughter with concern. "Graciella, you are different from them. You are a very kind person. Although you say that you hate them, I know you still can't really hate them. Vincent is weak and cowardly. It is his mother who was protecting him all these years.

And Adalynn is just a spoiled girl. She only knows how to enjoy life, but she doesn't know what kind of price she has to pay in exchange for it. So, from now on, she will have to learn a lot from what she is going to suffer.

Graciella, Rebecca will not end up well because of her big brother's matter and the murder case. Therefore, they will all be duly sanctioned. From now on, you should forget about this and move on with your life. There is no let these people affect your mood."

Graciella smiled and nodded. She seemed to have understood a lot from this tragedy. Hatred could not make her happy. If she gave up on hating other people, she might live a better life.

Just like when Boris's father betrayed her at that time. She was very angry and hateful at that time, just like a desperate resentful woman. In the eyes of others, she was just like a joke.

However, after she moved back home from abroad, living together with her mother and other families, she discovered that it was very tiring to hate a person. She also realized that other than herself, there was nothing else that was a big deal in life. As long as she could let go of all the hatred, life would be much easier.

"Mom, I understand what you mean." Graciella smiled with relief. There was indeed no point to be obsessed with it anymore, as long as they got all the punishment which they were supposed to.

"Yes!" Jaida held Graciella's hand tightly. She suddenly thought of Eden, and tears started gathering in her eyes. "Talking about how unfair life could be, Eden must be the one who suffered the most. After all the things she had been through all the years, now such a thing has happened to her. I really hope that she could wake up soon. You and Eden are both my precious daughter."

Jaida lowered her head, tears dripping down her cheek. She had been dreaming of Eden every night recently. In her dream, she saw Eden sitting on the ground and saying that she was cold and she felt scared. Jaida tried to hold her in the dream, but she could never reach her.

After waking up from the dream, she was always in tears. Zaiden couldn't help but cry with her as well when he saw her like this.

Graciella said, "Mom, Eden will wake up. She loves you, Mr. Calder, and Victor so much. Abby also said that her situation has been getting better."

Jaida nodded.

"Mom, I saw Haven left with Vincent together. I'm so surprised that she didn't leave Vincent," said Graciella.

Jaida frowned slightly. She knew Haven was a scheming girl.

"She and Vincent have already married. If she left him now, everyone in River City would know about it. Surely she has to pretend that she still loves him."

"You are right," Graciella nodded. "Where are Kenny and the others?"

It was getting dark, but all the children were not home yet.

"Zaiden took the four of them to the park. He said that they are not coming back for dinner. He will take them to have some fried chicken to cheer them up."