

Gluey Love 961

Chapter 961

Victor leaned against the door and looked imposing and arrogant. He smiled, "I don't hate you. Maybe it's because you are Eden's best friend."

"Ha-ha..." Abigail laughed and said sarcastically, "Victor, it's not my honour to be accepted by you. I can talk to you in a kind way just because you are Eden's husband."

Victor lowered his head slightly and said with smiling eyes, "Then we are even. It was Anson who took you to the hospital. He stayed here all night. I'm afraid that he left when you were about to wake up."

"Motherf*cker!" Abigail roared angrily. Since he did not want to be with her, he could completely disappear from her world. Why was he neither friendly nor aloof?

Was she so easy to bully?

No wonder she felt that she had heard Anson's voice all night. It turned out that he had really been here.

He had stayed with her for a whole night. Couldn't he let her see him?

Victor said, "Abigail, don't curse Anson like this. He is very conflicted and painful. He wants to give you a complete love, so, you have to give him some more time."

"Ha-ha..." Abigail smiled in despair, "I can give him time, but who can give me time? Victor, do you know how painful it is to wait for someone?"

Victor's eyes suddenly darkened, "Of course I know. I know better than anyone else that waiting for someone to come back is agonising." His tone was extremely sorrowful.

In the past, he had been waiting for Eden to come back. At this time, he was waiting for her to wake up. It seemed that his life was filled with endless waiting.

Abigail looked at his painful expression and did not say anything.

Victor's life was full of vicissitudes.

Victor straightened his back slightly, "My sister will come here to look after you later. You look very weak. Lie down and have a rest."

Abigail looked at him and smiled feebly, "Thank you. You and Graciella are both kindhearted. I was very lucky to meet you."

"But Graciella had stayed in Southern region for a month. Did nothing happen between her and Mr. Rubio? I think she has been quite mysterious since she was back, as if she had escaped from there."

Victor shook his head slightly, "I seldom see her recently. You two are good friends. Since she didn't even tell you, how could she tell me? She has come back for half a month, but I have only seen her once or twice. Moreover, even if anything really happened, he would not tell me."

Abigail nodded with understanding and smiled faintly, "That's right. I have a younger brother as well, but I only talk to my best friend when I encounter something. Just go back and stay with Eden. It was not easy for her to survive. Nothing bad can happen to her again."

"Of course." Victor smiled charmingly and turned to leave.

As soon as Victor went out, the smile on Abigail's face disappeared completely, and her eyes were filled with intense pain.

"Anson, you b*stard, who allows you to treat me like this? I hate you so much." Abigail patted the hospital bed feebly.

She wanted to turn over, but she had no strength.

"D*mn it! Joziah, you'd better turn yourself in, or I'll definitely send you to jail with my own hands!" Abigail gritted her teeth and said.

She became so puzzled all of a sudden. Why did Anson always appear and save her in time when she got into troubles?

Could it be that he had been sending someone to follow her secretly?

The more Abigail thought about it, the more unpleasant she felt. Did he want to protect her in secret and pretend that he didn't care about her?

"Abby, I'm here. Since such a bad thing happened last night, why didn't you call me?" Graciella pushed the door open and came in, complaining.

Abigail looked at her weakly. She was unconscious last night. How could she make a phone call?

At this time, she was still in a daze and felt extremely dizzy.

"Graciella, I don't even have strength to call you now, let alone yesterday."

Graciella held three lunch boxes in her hands. She put the porridge on the table and said with her face full of anger, "How wretched Joziah is! I knew that he is not a good man. How could you meet him alone? At least you should take me with you."

Abigail said with powerlessness, "If I had known it earlier, I would have brought you with me, but I didn't know."

"Alas..." Graciella sighed, "Fortunately, you're fine. Have some porridge first."

Graciella opened the pork ribs porridge. As soon as she smelled the smell of meat, she immediately turned her head, "Ugh..."

Seeing her like this, Abigail was startled. When Eden was pregnant with the three children, she retched like this as well, didn't she?

"Graciella... You... are pregnant." Abigail couldn't stay calm.

Graciella looked back at her with a pale face and asked with puzzlement, "What... did you say?"

However, her heart suddenly skipped a beat. Could it be...

Ah...

How could it be...

She and Loomis had slept twice after drinking. Last time, after sleeping with him, she escaped from there. Loomis was too gentle, so she thought that she had been living in a dream. Furthermore, he was so considerate than she couldn't help but... have sex with him.

When Abigail saw her expression, she became a little nervous, "Are you really... pregnant?"

Graciella stared at her with her eyes wide open and nodded dully, "Oh! It seems that I should have my period... a few days ago."

Graciella thought about it carefully. She was supposed to have her period five or six days ago.

On the 10th day after she went Southern region, she had sex with with Loomis. After that, they became very intimate. They were like a couple, but they were not a couple. She had been back for half a month, so she should... be pregnant for more than a month.

"Ah..." Graciella screamed and lowered her head to look at her belly.

Abigail was startled by her loud voice, "Graciella, don't tell me that you get pregnant after having sex with him for only once."

Graciella nodded in a hurry, "Oh my god... Abby, what should I do? How should I tell Boris that I have a baby in my belly? How should I explain to my mother that I am pregnant?"

Abigail curled her lips, "How could I know what you should say and explain? You shouldn't have been so impulsive back then."

However, she had an idea in her heart. If she was pregnant with Anson's child... Bah!

Was she insane? How could she think this way?

If they were forced to be together, how could their child be happy?

"Ah..." Graciella sat down on a stool next to her.

After having sex with Loomis, she fell asleep and forgot to take the pills.

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Seeing that she looked so troubled, Abigail could not help but say, "Graciella, you two had lived together for a month, and now you're pregnant with his child. You are in love with each other, aren't you? Anyway, you're going to get married in the future. Loomis is a nice man, and he is rich. It's not bad for you to marry him."

Graciella didn't agree with her and shook her head, "I still want to be single, and I don't want to get married so soon."

"Ha-ha..." Abigail burst into laughter and teased her, "Graciella, you will get married sooner or later, so there is no difference between getting married earlier and getting married late, right? Give birth to it. After all, it's a life. Anyway, you're wealthy and you can afford to raise this child."

"Abigail, are you serious? Boris has left his father. Can the child in my belly live without his father?" Graciella looked distressed. Such a thing actually happened on her.

Abigail could not help but complain in heart, "When you two were having sex happily, why didn't you think about the consequences?"

"So what are you going to do? Such a small life is so cute. Look at Eden. When she gave birth to the three children, she didn't even know who their father was, but she made it."

"You and Loomis love each other. Why can't you give birth to the child? Besides, Loomis is a good person. He is not as irresponsible as Boris's father."

Graciella blinked, looked at her and asked, "How do you know that he is a good person?"

Abigail was speechless. Anyway, Loomis seemed to be nice on the surface.

"You should ask yourself. Haven't you stayed with him for more than a month? Whether he is good or not, you know it very well in heart."

Graciella nodded, "He is very gentle, and he took care of me thoughtfully those days. He even cooked for me, made a lot of delicious seafood for me and took me to visit all the interesting places."

"On the night before I came back, we drank again. You know what I am like after drinking, so we had sex again. Then I came back the next day."

Abigail looked at her with a smile, "I think you escaped from there. In the past, after you came back from a place, you would always share with your experiences with us. However, after you came back this time, you didn't mention anything about Loomis. Although I felt strange, I didn't think too much. Just now, I even said to Victor that you have been a little weird since you came back."

With a dejected face, Graciella asked feebly, "Is it so obvious?"

Abigail replied, "Of course!"

Graciella lowered her head and rubbed her belly with her slender fingers, "Abby, I... seem to like Loomis. When I was down, he came to me, accompanied me and comforted me. I don't hate to stay with him, and I even... like the feeling of being with him. Otherwise, I wouldn't have had sex with him again."

"Wow!" Abigail looked at her in shock. She fell in love so quickly.

She and Loomis hadn't known each other for a long time.

However, love was really unpredictable. She had a crush on Loomis inadvertently.

Graciella said, "Abby, this is true."

Abigail smiled, "I didn't deny you. You can feel whether you like him or not from the bottom of your heart. However, aren't you going to tell Loomis about this?"

Hearing this, Graciella looked very disappointed, "We haven't contacted each other since I came back."

When Abigail heard this, she was slightly shocked, "Will he... ignore you in the future? Why did you come back all of a sudden? You could say goodbye to him and come back happily, couldn't you?"

Graciella looked at her with sorrow. At that time, she did not have the time to think about these things. She was just afraid.

"Abby, at that time, I was afraid of falling in love with him. After having sex with him again, I didn't know why but I had an impulse to escape, so I came back. He hasn't contacted me, so I don't want to call him. It seems that we are at odds with each other. But he is a man. Can't he be more broad-minded?"

"Hey!" Abigail roared with a mad face, "It's all because of your d*mn self-esteem. Haven't you learned a lesson from me and Anson? Are you and Loomis going to live in pain just like us?"

"Oh! That's how it happened. I didn't want to avoid it on purpose."

She had never thought about falling in love with Loomis before she promised to go Southern region with Loomis.

She just wanted to go out and relax, but Loomis was so tender that she couldn't restrain herself.

Benedict only liked to play computer games, and he didn't even wash dishes. Loomis was much better than him. How could she be able to refuse such a perfect man?

However, the atmosphere that night was so romantic that they couldn't help but make love.

Loomis was an expert in sex. She had never been so happy and comfortable on bed before.

Therefore, they had sex again.

Abigail glanced at her upset face and knew that she did not want such a thing to happen, so she persuade her, "Graciella, love can't be forced. Think about it carefully. You can't marry him impulsively just because of this child. You can raise the child on your own. As for the relationship between you and Loomis, you have to think it over."

After all, two people couldn't be forced to be together, neither could she and Anson. Since Anson did not want to be with her, she would rather keep her love in heart than force Anson.

"I know." Graciella stood up feebly.

Looking at Abigail's pale face, she said with guilt, "Abby, I came here to take care of you, but you become worried because of me."

Abigail shook her head and smiled with relief, "As your good friend, I am very happy that you share this matter with me. You can't make a decision in a hurry. Think about it carefully before making up your mind. We will support your decision."

Graciella smiled and nodded, "I'm no longer young. It's so tiring to give birth to a child and bring it up." However, she was willing to be tired for her beloved man.

"I'll feed you some porridge first. You look very weak. The pork ribs porridge cooked by my mother is the most delicious. Eden hasn't waken up, and she must want to eat it very much."

Abigail's heart ached severely when she heard Graciella's words, "D*mn it! Why hasn't anything been going my way these days?"

Graciella smiled helplessly. Her smile was bitter and sombre, "Abby, if everything is as you wish, this is not the so-called life, right? Don't think too much and take good care of yourself. We'll cross

that bridge when we come to it. Even if we'll suffer many setbacks, we have to know what we should do. We should pick up the pieces and start again."

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Abigail smiled, "You are quite optimistic. I am relieved to see you like this."

Graciella's heart was stronger than that of ordinary people. After all, her childhood was miserable and she learned to be strong when she was young.

Graciella bit her lip hard. She said this because she did not want Abigail to worry too much.

At this time, she couldn't be more anxious.

How could there be an unexpected child in her belly?

How should she explain to everyone? In this era, it was not surprising that someone got pregnant before getting married.

But she felt uncomfortable in heart.

Abigail thought for a moment and said, "Graciella, you happen to be in the hospital today. Why don't you have a check-up and see if the child is all right? You can be more relieved in this way."

Speaking of the child, Abigail thought of Eden's child. If the child was fine... Abigail stopped thinking about it. How could there be such a possibility?

Sometimes, it really depended on fate.

Graciella said, "I'll listen to you."

After Graciella fed Abigail the porridge, she sent the meal to Victor and Aisling. When the doctor went to work at noon, she went to the Obstetrical Department and had a check-up.

Aisling couldn't be at ease unless she took care of Grandma Clement on her own, so she stayed in the ward all the time.

Family affection was precious. She didn't understand this until she lived to this age.

Although she always quarrelled with Grandma Clement when she was young, there was no misunderstanding between them. She was about to be a grandmother, and she finally realized that family affection meant a great deal.

Sometimes, people wouldn't know how precious something was until they really lost it.

At noon, Abigail could walk slowly. However, she was still somewhat weak.

She walked around in the ward to kill time. The door was not closed, and she suddenly saw an unexpected guest.

Loomis was dressed in a white suit, looking elegant and noble. His facial features were exquisite and good-looking. He glanced at Abigail and asked in a playful tone, "Miss Joye, why are you also hospitalized?"

He came over to see Eden, but he suddenly saw Abigail when he passed by the ward.

Abigail glanced at him and replied teasingly, "Can't I get sick?"

Although her tone was not friendly, Loomis was not angry, "Miss Joye, are you not feeling well?"

Abigail walked to the bed, sat down and looked at him, "I'm fine. But why are you here? Are you looking for Graciella?"

Graciella came back in panic. Did she have to do that? Loomis looked graceful and attractive, and he really seemed to be a nice man. He and Graciella were about the same age, and they had much in common. What did Graciella have to leave him?

Since she liked him, she could be with him!

Loomis nodded, "I'm here to look for her and visit Eden by the way."

Abigail tilted her head and looked at him, "Loomis, did you fall in love with Graciella at first sight?"

"Ha-ha..." Loomis suddenly laughed, and Abigail couldn't understand the meaning of his laughter.

"What are you laughing at?" Abigail looked at him with confusion. Should he laugh at this time? She needed to confirm if he really loved Graciella. He was the father of Graciella's child!

Loomis lowered his head slightly and was still smiling, "Miss Joye, there's no love at first sight. Sometimes, people just meet the right lover at the right time."

Abigail keep questioning him, "So, is Graciella the right person you met?"

Loomis's eyes darkened all of a sudden, and his smile faded a little. He lowered his head slightly, so Abigail couldn't see the smile on his face.

However, he nodded without hesitation. The reason why he didn't rush to find Graciella after she came back was that he wanted to give her some time to think about something.

Half a month had passed, and they hadn't contacted each other, as if they had disappeared from each other's life.

Since Graciella didn't contact him after she came back, he was too proud to call her on his own initiative.

She left him first. Couldn't she take the initiative to contact him?

Days passed one after another. In the end, he couldn't help but come here to look for her.

After all, he fell in love with her first.

The sunshine and the breeze had never been biased. Everyone could have an equal dream and work hard to get what they wanted.

People had to think deeply for a period of time and compose their emotions before they knew what they wanted to do and what they really wanted to get. Once they had an answer, they would no longer be troubled.

"Wow!" Abigail smiled, "Loomis, you're amazing. You've saved your child." Abigail gave him a thumbs up.

Loomis was stunned. What did it have to do with his child? He didn't even have a child.

"Abigail, are you kidding?" Loomis laughed.

Abigail looked at him with a smile on her face, "No, I'm absolutely not kidding. I've made it so clear. If you still don't understand, I won't be able to help you."

As long as they loved each other, the child would have a father when it was born. The child didn't have to experience some bad things like Kenny, Gia and Ricky did, and it would have a happy childhood.

Loomis frowned slightly as he looked at her. He felt that she was trying to tell him something.

But he didn't know what it was.

He asked, "Where is Graciella?"

Abigail was delighted and smiled at him, "You've thought of it."

Loomis said, "What?"

Abigail was speechless. It turned out that he still didn't know what had happened.

She thought that he was smart.

"In the hospital." Abigail replied to him in a bad mood.

Loomis felt that Abigail's attitude was a little special.

However, at this moment, a pleasantly surprised voice came from outside the door.

"Abby, I am pregnant with twins. This is such a big surprise! I actually have twins at such an age! I don't care whether Loomis loves me or not. If he doesn't love me, I'll kick him out of my life and raise the children on my own."

"Twins! I can't believe that I am so lucky! I am actually pregnant with twins!" Graciella looked down at the report in her hand.

When she looked up, she suddenly saw Loomis. The happy expression on her face gradually froze, and the report in her hand almost fell to the ground. Why was he... here?

Abigail rolled her eyes at Graciella. Couldn't Graciella be reserved? She was making a big fuss.

Eden used to be pregnant with three children. It was not surprising that she was pregnant with twins.

Loomis was dumbfounded on the spot. What did he hear just now?

She was pregnant with twins, and she didn't care whether he loved her or not. If he didn't love her, she would kick him out of her life and raise the children on her own.

No wonder Abigail's attitude was so strange. It turned out that Graciella was pregnant with his children.

Why did she hide such a big thing from him and say these words so reasonably?

Seeing that the atmosphere was strange, Abigail said, "I'll... go to see Eden."

"Abigail, are you really best friend?" Graciella was very anxious because Abigail wanted to leave here at this time. Shouldn't she stand on her side and deal with Loomis together with her?

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Abigail glanced at her with a smile. Loomis was here to look for her, not to beat her.

If she didn't leave here sensibly, she would really not be her best friend.

She didn't want to stay here. Although she had not known Graciella for a long time, she knew Graciella very well.

Graciella was rich, and she never showed off her wealth. She owned everything nice in life except for love from a husband.

Loomis was right in front of her. If she wanted to run away, happiness would get farther and farther away from her.

Abigail laughed and said, "Mr. Rubio has something to talk to you. I'll leave here for the time-being. I am in the next ward. If anything bad happens to you, I will be the first one to rush over."

Abigail had walked to the door. She smiled at Graciella, gestured to cheer her up and left with a grin.

Graciella was speechless. She did not need Abigail's encouragement at this time. How should she explain to Loomis?

She left quietly when he was sleeping.

At the moment she left, she didn't think about how to face him in the future.

Loomis was indeed a very good man. He lived alone, but his house was clean and tidy, and he was the same. Each time he appeared in front of her, he was always neat and charismatic.

She was attracted to him for no reason.

Loomis had been staring at her changing expression. In her eyes, there was joy, worry and envy. However, there was no love for him.

He approached her step by step.

Graciella's heart was in her mouth when she saw him approaching. She looked at his brooding eyes with anger and reproach.

"What... do you want to do? Don't walk to me." She felt that he wanted to kill her.

Loomis said evilly, "What do I want? Graciella, what do you think I will do to you?"

Graciella looked at him with a wary face. She had a guilty conscience and did not dare to look into his keen eyes. She retreated step by step. Feeling so uneasy, she grabbed the report in her hand tightly. When she retreated to the corner and her back hit the wall, she became more nervous.

The smile on Loomis's face became weirder and weirder. She had nowhere to hide.

That night, they were very crazy, and he had sex with her several times. He rarely made love with women. Before he met Graciella, he had only slept with his first love, but it was not the first time for his first love to have sex. She betrayed him and even dated with another man when they were in a relationship.

At that time, he had just started his career and he was very busy, so he ignore her feelings.

Later, when she left, he found that his love for her was not very deep. After knowing that she had betrayed him, he only spent one night to forget her.

But Graciella gave him a different feeling. He had a crush on Graciella and fell in love with her.

He had been betrayed before, so he was somewhat indecisive in love.

However, he was so obsessed with Graciella that he could not forget her. When they had sex for the first time, Graciella drank too much and fell to the ground. The moment he lifted her up, he had an uncontrollable impulse to have sex with her.

When they had sex for the second time, they didn't drink much, but he had been infatuated with her crazily.

When he opened his eyes the next morning, he didn't see her. When he knew that she had fled back to River City alone, he was furious.

He thought she would let him be responsible for her, and he was ready to be with her, but she left him without saying good-bye.

He did not chase her because he wanted to give her some time.

Loomis reached out one arm and held Graciella, staring at her with smiling and intense eyes.

Graciella pursed her lips tightly. Her red lips were the icing on the cake, making her more charming.

Loomis looked at her face carefully and chuckled, "Graciella, mistakes can be corrected, but what about regret? Can we meet again if we miss each other?"

After that, he reached out the other hand and gently stroked her face. He had been missing her for half a month. Half a month was enough for him to figure out a lot of things.

Early in the morning, he came here by plane. He wanted to take her back and marry her.

Graciella tilted her face slightly, trying to avoid his affectionate movements.

"You..." Graciella looked at him and could not utter a complete sentence.

"Ha-ha..." Loomis laughed in a low voice, "What do you want to say? Huh?"

"Do you... like me? Are you here... to find me?" If he said no, she would never meet him in the rest of her life.

Loomis did not answer her. Instead, he asked, "So, Graciella, do you love me? Why did you leave without telling me?"

Graciella had been afraid to face this question, and she did not know how to answer it.

"I... was a little scared, so I ran away. I don't know why I left you." Loomis was stunned when he heard Graciella's lame excuse. Was it because she was afraid?

"Fool, we had lived together for a month. Can't you tell how much I love you? Am I not good to you? I never show others my love, but I treat you with all my sincerity."

"I always say that I don't need love, but it's not right. I just don't dare to be in love."

Hearing his words, Graciella looked at him in a daze. She was enlightened all of a sudden and nodded instantly, "After hearing what you said, I suddenly understand. I was afraid that we couldn't be together, but our relationship was ambiguous, so I was more afraid. Coming back was my only choice."

When Loomis heard this, he understood that what they worried about was the same.

Both of them had been betrayed, and both of them didn't want to be hurt again.

After all, it was hard to heal the trauma brought by love.

He looked at her with tender eyes and said with a faint smile, "Graciella, you are really bad. You woke up my dream, but you ran away."

"I've given you half a month to think about it. Are you ready to be my bride? I love to marry you when I love you the most, and I want to spend the rest of my life with you. But it seems that an accident has happened. We have twins."

Graciella suddenly looked at him with her face full of vigilance and anger, "We? You don't love me, so don't talk me me. They are my babies."

However, he asked her to be his bride. What pleasant words!

If she lived with such a man, her life would be different.

She liked the way she got along with Loomis. Benedict never understood her and it was hard for her to communicate with him, but Loomis was different. He listened to her carefully and answered her after thinking about it.

He wouldn't let her repeat her words.

When they stayed together, he only paid attention to her and didn't play mobile games.

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"Ha-ha..." Loomis couldn't help but laugh when he saw her stunned face. It was said that women in love were all stupid. Wasn't it just?

He had made it very clear just now, but she did not understand.

Loomis smiled and said, "You're not me. How do you know I don't love you?"

Graciella retorted righteously, "You're right. Since I'm not you, how can I know that you love me?"

Loomis lowered his head and kissed her lips with great strength. With longings and love, he whispered in his ear, "I love you, so I came here. You fool." His low and pleasant voice touched Graciella's heart.

Graciella was stunned. She opened her eyes wide and looked at his red tears in a daze.

D*mn it!

Was this the feeling of love? His kiss was gentle and affectionate, and it was something she had never felt before.

She had never been so moved when she was in a relationship before.

When she was with Benedict, she only felt delighted.

Ah...

This was shocking!

Before she met Loomis, she didn't even know that love could make her have such a state of mind. She was a maelstrom of churning emotions inside.

She was taken aback and didn't say anything, which was out of Loomis's expectation. Was she unhappy to hear such words?

His eyes suddenly darkened as he said in a hoarse voice, "Graciella..."

"Oh! I love you, too!" Graciella interrupted him excitedly and looked at him with a grin.

Loomis was dumbfounded. She...

However, his eyes lit up again when he heard this.

"Isn't that perfect? We're in love with each other." Loomis held her hand and looked at the report in her hand, feeling extremely excited. She was actually pregnant with twins!

"Graciella, thank you!" He took the report from her hand and said with a soft voice. Although he didn't know what the words on it meant, there were really two babies in her belly.

Graciella glared at him and leaned against his arms with complaints, "It's all your fault. What should we do now? How should I explain to my mother that I have two children in my belly?"

She was in a dilemma. If her mother knew it, she would be startled.

"Bang..." The door was suddenly pushed open by Victor.

Victor looked at Graciella in shock. Did he hear it wrong? She... was pregnant with two babies.

Graciella was startled, "Victor, what are you doing? Remember to knock on the door before entering someone's room."

Victor looked at Loomis with shrewd eyes, "Did you make my sister pregnant?" His words were so cold and hostile.

Graciella was helpless. She was willing to be pregnant. Why was Victor so angry?

She immediately stood in front of Loomis and protected him.

Victor suddenly looked at her. Seeing she was protecting Loomis, he was very displeased.

He knew Graciella's character well. At that time, the reason why she got married with Benedict was simple. Benedict was not a responsible man. He was only good at playing computer games.

After he married Graciella, he would rather take care of Boris at home than go out to work.

Graciella was easily moved. She hadn't divorced for a long time, and she should have enjoyed her life, but she got pregnant with two babies before she could really live a relaxing life.

Loomis walked out from behind Graciella and looked at Victor with a smile, "This is a good thing, isn't it?"

"A good thing?" Victor sneered, "My sister is very innocent and naive. I am afraid that you will cheat her."

Graciella was speechless. How could Victor say such words here?

Loomis grinned and said, "My future brother-in-law, I can assure you here that I will let her live a happy life. I won't let her down, let alone hurt her."

Victor's eyes suddenly darkened more when he heard the way Loomis addressed him.

"I want to talk to my sister. Go and buy some drinks for her." He had to make sure that Graciella wanted to marry Loomis because she liked him, instead of just being touched by his sweet nothings.

"Okay!" Loomis glanced at Graciella, motioned to her to rest assured and then left.

After Loomis left, Victor looked at Graciella seriously, "Graciella, have you really made up your mind? You haven't divorced for a long time."

Graciella nodded firmly and looked at him with a smile, "Victor, although Loomis and I haven't known each other for a long time, we're really in love. I've lived for more than 30 years, and it's the first time that I have felt love. Besides, you know that Loomis is a very nice man."

Victor said, "Have you told him about Boris?"

Graciella shook her head quickly, "Victor, he arrived here today, and I haven't told him anything about Boris."

Victor asked again, "Are you willing to live in Southern region with him?"

Graciella nodded and said with a grin, "Yeah. Victor, you don't know that Southern region is very beautiful. The sky is very blue, and I especially like the sea. Loomis has a villa on the island. Living there is like living in heaven."

Seeing that Graciella suddenly became so happy, Victor was delighted.

In fact, as long as she could be with the man she loved, she would be glad no matter where she lived.

She had never been so happy when she married Benedict.

Graciella knew that he was worried about her. After all, she had gone through a failed marriage. As her younger brother, he did not want her to be upset and doleful.

She lost Benedict, but she got Loomis. She always knew what she wanted in the depth of her heart.

If she couldn't make up for the pity in her heart with this love, she would feel very regretful.

Moreover, Loomis was very attractive to her.

Victor smiled and said, "Graciella, if you've really made up your mind, I don't have any objection. I just want you and Boris to live happily!"

It was really not easy for people to be in a perfect relationship.

They couldn't get the happiness they wanted until they weathered the storm.

Graciella said with a chuckle, "Victor, you know what? I used to have hatred in my heart, so I couldn't live a happy life. When I married Benedict, I didn't think too much. I just thought that he was honest and he wouldn't bring any trouble to me after we got married. That was why I married him."

"Now I've thought about it carefully. Real love is magic. Do you believe it?"

Victor nodded. He knew that true love was the most beautiful scenery in life.

It not only made people live with joy, but also let people be in the depth of despair.

It could make people the happiest in the world in an instant, and it could also make people the most unfortunate.

Some people could never have true love in their lives.

"Graciella, talk to Loomis about Boris. I wish you happiness!" This was all he could do. He only wanted Graciella to marry someone who loved her.

Chapter 966

"Mm!" Graciella nodded with a smile, "Victor, you and Eden will live a happy life together. We have suffered for so many years, so we must be happy."

"You're right!" Victor nodded, "Graciella, now you're even pregnant. Take Loomis home and meet mom at night. There's no time for delay. You can't wear a beautiful wedding dress when your belly becomes big." After saying that, Victor smiled with understanding and turned to leave.

When he returned to the ward, Abigail was still sitting by the bed and looking at Eden quietly.

"My sister's problem has been resolved."

Abigail turned to look at him, "Isn't that very good?"

"Yep, it's very good!" Victor sat on another chair. He had planned to hold the wedding with Eden after the design competition at the end of the year, but...

Abigail smiled in pleasant surprise, "Victor, I saw Eden's fingers move slightly just now. I feel that she is alive for the first time. It's great!" She burst into tears when she saw Eden's fingers move. She finally saw a glimmer of hope.

Victor looked at Eden with particularly gentle eyes. He suppressed the excitement in his heart, and his body was trembling, "Did she move her fingers again?"

"Yeah!" Abigail nodded with a smile, and her eyes blurred with tears.

There was even hope and expectation in her dim eyes.

She had come to visit Eden many times. Eden had been sleeping quietly and ignored her, which made her heart ache a lot.

There was irrepressible excitement on Victor's handsome face, "These days, she moves her fingers more and more frequently."

"Is that so? Will she wake up soon?" Abigail burst into tears, "Eden, wake up quickly. Let's have a snowball fight in winter, okay?"

"This year, you can't be absent. In the past few years, we built snowmen together and ate our favorite spicy hot pot. We'll do all these things again, okay?" Tears streamed down Abigail's cheeks as she said this, and she could no longer hide the worry in her heart.

She lay on her stomach beside the bed. She and Eden were indeed best friends, because they encountered lucky things and unlucky things together.

"Eden, Ricky is completely crazy. You may be worried when you hear this, but you must wake up soon. He practices dancing crazily on weekends and seldom rests. I can't stop him. He misses you too much. He never mentions you, but I know it."

"Victor doesn't go back to see the children and has been accompanying you in the hospital, but I don't blame him because he is doing this for you. Uncle Calder is very worried about you. He sighs all day long. He said that he is the happiest father in this world because you're his daughter. He has been dejected after you had an accident."

"Eden, so many people are concerned about you. You must wake up."

A person needed to experience a lot before he understood that no one would be kind to him if he gave a smile, but others would treat him with great sincerity if he were kind to others.

Uncle Calder was such a person. After Eden became his daughter, he wished that he could give her the best things in the world.

Hearing these words, Victor took a deep breath.

In Alwynn Group!

Lucian received a phone call from Brian.

"Brian, how is it?" Lucian asked with a solemn expression.

Brian said, "Mr. Ronen, I checked it carefully and delayed some time. I didn't find anything strange about Kelsi's information, but she is very familiar with the recruiting process of Alwynn Group, so she could stand out among so many competitors."

Lucian frowned slightly, "Is she familiar with the recruiting process of Alwynn Group?"

"Yes! It seems that she had put in a lot of effort in order to enter Alwynn Group. She comes from an ordinary family and likes to gain extra advantage by unfair means. But Mr. Ronen, she may know someone in Alwynn Group that can help her."

"However, if she is not suitable for the company, don't hesitate to fire her. If something goes wrong in the future, what should you do?"

Lucian replied, "Don't worry. I'll take actions after this period of time. I've been too busy recently."

Brian said, "I have sent all her information to your computer. Take a look yourself."

Lucian said to him, "Brian, thank you. You're indeed the most capable hacker."

"Ha-ha..." Brian laughed with embarrassment, but he was obviously very happy, "Mr. Ronen, you're flattering me. If you had time to investigate her on your own, you wouldn't need my help!"

Lucian smiled faintly, "You will lay off if I can do it by myself. I can get off work earlier tomorrow night. I'll treat you to a meal."

Brian had always been an indispensable person who could help them exploit networking.

Only the four of them knew about Brian's existence. Moreover, Brian was competent and loyal.

Brian said, "Mr. Ronen, what a pity. You have time, but I don't have time. When I was investigating the shares of Jotham Alwynn Group, I found that Haven had ten percent of the shares. It was strange, but there was no clue. We haven't found Grandma Clement's share transfer contract, and I suspect that it has become Haven's, but I don't have any evidence."

Lucian narrowed his eyes slightly and said, "No matter what, we have to find the evidence. Otherwise, Grandma Clement would have suffered in vain. If we can never find out the murder, even I won't be willing to give up."

Brian said, "I see. They did it in a very secretive way, and it seemed to be Haven's aunt, but she is very calm. My assistants have been keeping an eye on her family. They live as usual, play all day long and don't go to work. They play mahjong or go shopping everyday. The grey car couldn't prove

that it was Haven who ordered her. It was a hit-and-run accident indeed, but the black car doesn't belong to Haven's aunt. Since there is no evidence, the police can't arrest them."

"The solution we've come up with doesn't work, because Haven doesn't contact her aunt. Now we can only wait for an opportunity."

Lucian said, "Got it."

After Lucian hung up the phone, he packed up and was ready to get off work.

Kelsi and Amelia came in. Both of them were holding a stack of documents in their hands.

Kelsi glanced at Amelia and said with a smile, "Amelia, I'm sorry. I also sorted out the information for Mr. Ronen. Thanks for your hard work."

Amelia smiled politely. Without saying anything, she walked to Lucian's desk, "Mr. Ronen, this is the information I've sorted out. Check it when you're free."

If she wanted to become rich, she had to become smart first.

But it depended on how she planned it. She would rather make progress step by step than play tricks like what Kelsi had done.

Chapter 967

"Okay! Thank you!" Lucian glanced at her and asked, "Are you working overtime tonight?"

Amelia nodded, "Mm! I may have to work for another two hours."

Lucian said, "Don't get off work too late. Although we have a lot of work recently, your health is more important."

If Amelia was ill and he had to work alone, he might go crazy.

Hearing his concerned tone, Amelia smiled happily, "Thank you, Mr. Ronen, but I can hold on."

She didn't have a boyfriend and had nothing special to do. When she returned home, she could only be idle, so she might as well work overtime and earn the medical expenses for her mother.

Amelia turned around and went out. Only then did Kelsi put down the document in front of Lucian with a smile, "Mr. Ronen, this is the information I sorted out. Although Amelia made the same one, please have a look at mine."

Lucian raised his head and looked at her in an unfriendly manner, "Manager Iverson, do you have nothing to do?"

Kelsi was stunned. She was also f*cking busy. How could she have nothing to do?

"Mr. Ronen, I just want to make up for my mistake." She said reasonably.

Lucian replied, "There is no need for you to repeat what others have done, and there is no need for me to read it. Time is pressing, so don't waste our time."

"Mr. Ronen, I..."

"Get out." Lucian did not listen to her explanation. The work could be done a long time ago, but he had to do it all over again because of her, which had made him so mad.

Recently, he was so busy that he had lost all his patience.

Lucian's shrewd eyes were burnt with a frenzy of rage, and he glanced at Kelsi with hostility.

Being glanced at by him like this, Kelsi shuddered unconsciously.

"Get out. Don't do useless things. Just do what you need to do." Lucian's voice was full of impatience.

"Okay!" Kelsi left with her face full of anger.

After walking out of the office, she turned around and stared at the door angrily.

Her aunt was right. Lucian's temper was really weird.

No wonder he didn't even have a girlfriend. Such a man was not humorous and romantic at all. She was so beautiful, but he didn't even bother to look at her. It seemed that he was really ascetic and steady.

"Humph! Just wait and see, Lucian. I will definitely let you guys be astonished." Kelsi curved her lips and smiled confidently. Her pretty face was filled with aloofness. Then she returned to her office to pack up and was ready to get off work.

In the evening, Graciella took Loomis home, wanting to tell Jaida what had happened between them. Jaida and Zaiden were both at home.

Abigail knew that they had something to say, so she did not go home directly. Instead, after leaving the hospital, she went back to the company and continued to work.

Victor told her that Joziah had been detained. She was suddenly in a good mood, so she wanted to meet her brother and have dinner with him.

Seeing that Graciella suddenly came back with a man, Jaida was a little worried.

After dinner, they sat in the living room and chatted with each other. Loomis glanced at Boris. Graciella had talked to him about Boris, and he didn't mind Boris's existence. Since he loved Graciella, he could accept her son.

He would raise Boris as his biological son.

Moreover, he was willing to live in River City. He had business in River City, and he could buy a house here.

Jaida knew that they had something to say, but neither of them spoke.

The three children had gone upstairs to do their own things.

Jaida said, "Boris, go and play with them."

Hearing this, Boris looked depressed, "Grandma, they are all reading at this time. They won't play with me."

Jaida smiled, "Fool, they are all reading, and you can choose the books you like and read together with them. If you read more extracurricular books, you will do better in exams."

Boris was reluctant to do it, "Grandma, I have to study in school, but I even have to read at home. I don't have any time to play at all. I can't do it. I want to play computer games." He had cut down on the time he spent playing computer games, but he wanted to play computer games so much, especially after finishing his homework.

Zaiden smiled and said, "Go upstairs, Boris. You have a lot of extracurricular books. Find one you like and let Gia read it together with you."

In fact, Boris was very smart, but he was fun-loving.

"Oh!" Boris went upstairs reluctantly.

Graciella smiled happily, "Dad, Boris has become more self-disciplined during this period of time, right?"

"Yep!" Zaiden nodded with a smile, "I'm much more relieved. After he comes back, he does homework with Kenny, Ricky and Gia. He can finish his homework faster, and you can rest assured."

Since Eden had an accident, he had been responsible for their homework, and he didn't attend social activities anymore.

"But..." Graciella smiled with guilt and looked at Zaiden and Jaida, "Dad, mom, it seems that I can't let you be relieved. Well, I have decided to marry Loomis."

Jaida and Zaiden were shocked. Did they mishear? It was the first time she had brought Loomis home. Why did she want to marry him in such a hurry?

Jaida looked at Loomis seriously. Since he entered the door, he rarely talked and always had a light smile on his face. She had a good impression of him, "You are serious, and you're not kidding, right?"

She hoped that Graciella could be happy. No matter who she would marry in the future, the man must be a kind person.

Loomis nodded. Feeling a little nervous, he took a deep breath before saying respectfully, "Mrs. Calder, Mr. Calder, Graciella and I are in love with each other. Although this matter is very abrupt to

you, we've thought about it carefully."

Graciella smiled and said very excitedly, "Mother, I'm pregnant with twins!"

Jaida immediately looked at her excited face. How proud she was! Was it nice to be pregnant before getting married?

"Since you've made up your mind, we won't have any objection. We only have one wish, which is that you can live a happy life. In this way, we'll be relieved." Only when their children live in happiness could they rest assured.

Zaiden took a look at Loomis. The Rubio family was the most powerful in Southern region, and Loomis was of excellent character. He was a well-known unmarried man in Southern region.

Zaiden asked with a smile, "Graciella, where do you plan to live?"

Hearing this, Graciella smiled mysteriously, "Dad, do you mean that you'll prepare some dowry for me?"

"Ha-ha..." Zaiden laughed, "You are so smart. You are also my daughter. Of course, I should prepare dowry for you."

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"Wow!" Graciella smiled brightly and felt very excited in the bottom of her heart, "Dad, what you said gladdens my heart. I'm so happy!"

Graciella had a big smile on her face.

Seeing that she was as delighted as a child, Loomis couldn't help but chuckle.

Zaiden looked at her and smiled lovingly, "Graciella, we are family. Since you're going to get married, of course I'll give you a gift. You've found your happiness, so I will give you a house in the third area in Windsor Villa. It is a two-and-a-half storey villa. In the future, you will have three children, and you can live more comfortably there."

Graciella and Loomis looked at each other. Graciella was very surprised, "Dad, your gift is too expensive. The villa there is worth more than 30 million dollars, and the villa in the third area is more expensive, isn't it?"

She didn't dare to accept it.

But the view in Windsor Villa was really beautiful.

Victor and her father also lived there, so they could often meet in the future.

"Ha-ha..." Zaiden laughed, "Graciella, houses are the last things I need. Half of the houses in River City were built by me. Giving you a villa is just a piece of cake. If you want to live in River City, you can take it as your bridal chamber. The villa has been decorated, and you can live there after buying furniture. It's fashionable. You will like it."

"Speaking of Windsor Villa, Victor's villa is the best. Fortunately, I can live there as well. I like the lake in front of his villa. It's beautiful in spring."

Hearing this, Graciella kept nodding, "Dad, the third area is close to you, so I don't have to share a house with you. Since you said so, I'll accept it without any worry. But I want to hold the wedding after Eden wakes up."

They were worried about Eden, so they couldn't smile heartily when she got married.

Jaida and Zaiden looked at each other. Jaida lowered her head and said with distress, "Graciella, I don't know when Eden will wake up, but your belly will become bigger and bigger day by day. Are you sure you want to wait?"

Graciella smiled and said, "Mom, are you worried that others will laugh at me? This is an open society! I will get the marriage certificate with Loomis first, and I can be a beautiful bride after I give birth to my babies. Besides, are you in the mood to arrange a wedding for me now?" She always knew that her mother cared about Eden very much.

Eden's companionship made her treat Eden as her biological daughter.

At this time, Eden was lying on the hospital bed, and Jaida was not in the mood to care about anything else. She was also her mother, so she would rather wait for Eden to wake up.

Jaida nodded, "Alright, but... Graciella, thank you!"

Then, she looked at Loomis and said, "Loomis, I have to meet your parents and talk to them about your marriage."

Loomis nodded with a grin, "Okay, you can meet next week. My mom and dad will travel here. At that time, we can meet and talk about it." He did not oppose the delay of the wedding. Graciella needed to be in better health and nourish the babies, and she could not be too tired. After the babies were born, he would give her a special surprise and a wedding she wanted.

"Okay!" Jaida nodded. The more she looked at Loomis, the more satisfied she felt.

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The first snow in winter came in the middle of the night.

Victor stood in front of the window and looked at the first snow in River City. The temperature outside was twenty degrees below zero.

There was a painful expression on his haggard face. Another month had passed, but Eden had not woken up.

He slowly walked back to the bedside, sat on the stool and looked at Eden who was lying there. Her face was much ruddier, but she did not wake up.

He looked at her with a smile and said softly, "Eden, you want to see the first snow. It's snowing tonight. Could you get up and have a look?"

Victor grabbed her hand tightly and lowered his head. He was so grieved that he couldn't control himself. It had been months since she had an accident. He wanted to see her smile and listen to her voice.

He missed her so much!

Jasper stood in front of the French window in his own house and looked at the snow with sombre eyes. The person whom he was concerned about had not woken up.

Time passed by in a flash. The winter was very long, but it was short for busy people.

A lot of things happened in this winter.

Graciella was pregnant with twins, and everyone was very happy. After all, she would get married with her beloved man. Everyone wished her happiness sincerely.

Before the Spring Festival, the three children had a vacation and they moved into Windsor Villa together.

In order to develop Ricky's career, Abigail bought a villa opposite Victor's villa with the help of Zaiden and lived there alone.

During the vacation, Ricky lived with her. Once in a while, Jasper would come over and live here for a period of time.

On weekends, everyone would gather together in Victor's house. Jaida would cook a lot of dishes, and then they would go home after having a good meal.

In this winter, the winter collection of Alwynn Group was so popular in River City and all over the country.

The first draft was designed by Eden, and Victor changed her design slightly. The success of the winter collection made the winter hotter than autumn.

Different series of design styles occupied the clothing market in River City and other cities in this country.

Alwynn Group had never been so famous since it was floated on the stock market.

However, Eden, who had been sleeping, could not see what was happening.

The business of Alwynn Group was booming, but the sales of Tillie's company has not lived up to expectations. They were both companies that made fashionable clothes. Such an obvious gap had threatened her position in the company.

Many clients turned to cooperate with Alwynn Group, which made her even more annoyed.

Moreover, the divorce gave her a severe blow, and she became more bad-tempered.

She shifted all the blame onto her competitor, Eden.

Haven worked with her cautiously everyday.

"Haven, Eden is a jinx! She's about to die, but she still affects our company a lot!" Looking at the sales report of this year, Tillie was so angry that her face turned livid.

She smashed the report on the desk with great strength.

Dressed in a white wool sweater, she clutched her sleeves tightly. She didn't rate heavy woolen cloth at all, but Alwynn Group had made the most popular clothes with it.

Haven had to admit that Eden was a gifted designer.

"Miss Elliott, we should have stolen their winter collection back then. As long as we produced the clothes earlier than them, they would fail."

Tillie glanced at her coldly and didn't know what she was thinking in her mind. She said in an unfriendly tone, "I heard that their winter collection was designed by Victor and Eden together. If we stole it, things would be very troublesome. You know Victor very well, so we didn't have to take risks for this season."

Chapter 969

She had thought about this a long time ago, but she didn't dare to take actions because it was Victor's company.

After all, Victor was not easy to deal with.

Rebecca had been sentenced to death, and what Alex had done before had been exposed. The people he had offended before all kicked him when he was down. In the end, he was sentenced to life imprisonment.

Even they had failed, so she naturally had to be more careful. She could not be as stupid as them.

Haven was very anxious. If Jotham Alwynn Group developed like this, it would go bankrupt even if she got Clement Group.

Alwynn Group was accelerating. All the good designers from all over the country only wanted to work in Alwynn Group.

She worked as Tillie's assistant in fear, and she couldn't make any achievement.

Victor had not given up pursuing her grandmother's case, and he had been pressuring her aunt, so she didn't dare to do anything else.

Tillie leaned back slightly. She had divorced, and her life would really be failed if her career was ruined.

Moreover, she was no longer young.

She didn't believe that Eden, who was about to die, could be so lucky forever.

She said with a sneer, "If it weren't for Eden, we wouldn't have become so miserable, would we?"

Haven immediately looked up at her. If it weren't for Eden, her mother wouldn't be so indifferent to her. Since she moved out, her mother had never called her.

But she hadn't visited her grandmother for a long time.

Last time, she met Giada, and what Giada had done almost exposed her.

Since she came back from the hospital that day, she had not been there again.

It seemed that she should go to the hospital to see her grandmother.

Her mother knew who Eden was. No, everyone in the Clement family knew who Eden was, but they didn't want to tell her. She'd like to see how long her mother could keep this secret.

"Miss Elliott, don't be angry anymore. We can work harder in spring." Tillie always vented her anger on her because of their poor sales.

Moreover, Tillie did not allow her to participate in the design competition.

Darlene's student didn't participate in it, so Tillie felt that it was boring and let Haven participate in the competition next year.

However, after working hard for a period of time, Haven had made great progress in design.

But Tillie only regarded her as a maid. If it weren't for her secret observation, she wouldn't be able to learn something from Tillie.

She had been living a comfortable life in the Clement family and hoping to marry Victor since she was young. She really didn't have to work hard and could live a carefree life.

Tillie looked at Haven's innocent face with a sarcastic smile. Haven looked naive and pure on the surface, but unfortunately, she was not simple at all, "Haven, as long as Eden is alive, we can't

surpass Alwynn Group. Eden is much more capable than I thought. If she doesn't die, we can never make achievement, and you can only be an assistant forever. The network is developed now, so you should know how popular Eden's design is."

Haven didn't say anything. Of course, she knew about it. Therefore, she was very jealous of Eden.

Victor took care of Eden thoughtfully, which made her more envious.

Tillie looked at Haven leisurely and smiled mockingly, "Haven, do you know why your family always ignore you? Because you look weak and easy to bully. You agree to their demands and accept everything. This is why they don't care about your feelings."

Hearing this, Haven just smiled. She had feelings of inferiority since she was a child.

She did behave humbly in the Clement family, but her heart was vicious and overweeningly ambitious.

She would not await her doom like this, and she would get everything that was supposed to be hers. Of course, she could get those which didn't belong to her.

Haven lowered her head, and the expression in her eyes was malicious and heartless. A winter had passed, but her grandma and Eden hadn't woken up. She had gained a lot this winter. She earned an unexpected amount of money by holding the shares of Alwynn Group, and she would invest the money in the shares of Clement Group and get it step by step.

She did not tell Vincent about these things, and there was no need to tell him.

Vincent had been living in regret.

Well, if it weren't for Eden, things wouldn't have become like this.

In fact, she made a mistake before. She should have ruined Eden's reputation as soon as she entered Alwynn Group. In that case, Victor would really belong to her.

In that case, she would not choose Vincent and would not have such a life.

She said, "Miss Elliott, I'll get off work first. I'll go to the hospital to see my grandmother."

Tillie looked at her with surprise, "You haven't gone to visit your grandmother for a long time. Why do you want to see her all of a sudden? But I heard that her ward is next to Eden's. Ha-ha... It seems that this is an eventful season for the Clement family." Tillie said in a gloating tone and smirked.

She could tell that Haven was greedy. Haven persuaded her to buy the shares of Clement Group, which meant that she was overweeningly ambitious.

However, it was good. She had divorced, and her career was the only thing she had in life. If she could not work here any longer, working in Clement Group was a nice choice.

Haven nodded, "Yeah, I haven't been there for a long time. I want to see my grandma today."

When she thought of Grandma Clement who liked to talk a lot, her eyes were apathetic, and there was no warmth in her eyes.

Looking at the cold-blooded expression in her eyes, Tillie said with a smile, "Haven, the Clement family brought you up, and I didn't expect you to be quite mean and cruel. Grandma Clement's car accident is really strange. I heard that they haven't caught the murderer yet."

Haven frowned slightly, but she grinned, "Miss Elliott, in fact, you know my character. Sometimes, I am just so stubborn."

"Mm! You can leave now. Since they live next door, why don't you go to see Eden?" Tillie's eyes shone with a strange light. It was a good opportunity to kill Eden. Since Haven hated Eden so much, she would have the same idea after she saw Eden a few more times.

After all, as long as she gently removed the oxygen mask, Eden would die.

Darlene had been proud since Eden became her student.

If Eden died, Darlene would suffer a great blow. Darlene had ruined her marriage, and she only wanted Darlene to go to hell.

Haven nodded quietly, turned around and left.

In the hospital.

Haven was wearing a pink coat with her soft hair hung long in the back, looking young and pretty. She hadn't come to the hospital for several months, and she was a bit panicked. She was afraid of hearing her mother's unpleasant words. After all, she was very flustered when she came here.

Chapter 970

She hesitated for a while. With an uneasy mood, she pushed the door open and went into the ward.

Aisling was alone in the ward, and she was reading poems for Grandma Clement. Grandma Clement liked old songs and poems, so Aisling read for her every day.

Aisling and Victor took care of Eden by turns, and she was happy to look after Eden in person.

Grandma Clement was old, and she was not as strong as young people. She had been lying on bed quietly.

Zofia had given birth to a healthy boy, but Aisling had no time to come back and have a look.

She wanted to see her grandson, but she couldn't leave the hospital.

She could only ask Zofia's mother to take care of Zofia during her confinement in childbirth, and she felt guilty, so she called Zofia's mother to thank her everyday!

"Mom." Haven called her softly.

Aisling was slightly stunned and then looked back at Haven, who had not appeared for a long time.

The atmosphere in the ward suddenly became a little cold.

Aisling's expression turned indifferent as she said unhappily, "I thought you would never come back after you moved out."

Haven knew that she would say such words. Grandma Clement was lying in the hospital, but she had never taken care of her.

Of course, Aisling would blame her.

Aisling looked at Haven who was brought up by her and thought of what she had done and how ruthless she was, but she suppressed her anger and didn't want to argue with Haven.

The more she cared about it, the more grieved she felt.

"Mom, I've been very busy these days. Thank you for taking care of grandma ." Haven smiled and put the fruit on the table beside her.

Looking at Aisling's indifferent face, she felt painful in heart. At least, she didn't like Aisling's tone very much. She was also Aisling's daughter. Why couldn't Aisling be nicer to her?

If Aisling could treat her better, she would not have done those horrible things.

Aisling chuckled, "I know you're very busy, so I didn't call you."

Haven sensed the sarcasm in her words and looked at her with a smile, "Mom, you have a hard time taking care of grandma."

Aisling said in a deep voice, "It's not hard to take care of my family! What makes me the angriest is that we haven't found out the murderer who hit your grandmother with a car. If that person can be punished by law, I will feel better."

She once heard the conversation between Victor and Lucian outside the ward, and Grandma Clement was likely to be hurt by Haven.

But she didn't have any evidence, so she couldn't act rashly and alert Haven.

Grandma Clement had an car accident for Victor, and Victor had been investigating this matter. No matter how Haven kept the secret, the truth would become known to all one day. She'd like to see if it was really Haven, whom she brought up, hurt Grandma Clement.

If that was the case, how should she accept the fact that she had been betrayed by her daughter?

She had a clear conscience to Haven. In order not to let have too many evil thoughts, Eden insisted not going home.

She had clearly found her biological daughter, but there was no way for her to bring her home and live together with her.

Haven's heart beat violently when she heard that. A few months had passed, and she thought that she could calmly deal with this matter. But when Aisling mentioned it again, she was still so afraid and her heart jumped wildly.

She was still very flustered.

Looking at Grandma Clement who was lying on bed, Haven wanted to kill her and her eyes looked crazily mad.

No matter what method she used, she must not let this old woman wake up. If she woke up and found that her shares was gone, she would not let her go easily.

Haven's face was somewhat twisted at this time, which startled Aisling. Looking over, she found that Haven was staring at Grandma Clement with extremely vicious and horrible eyes.

"Haven!" She raised her voice.

Haven came to sense and immediately became gentle again.

She realized that she had forgotten herself just now, so she blinked and said with her head lowered, "Mom, I'm going to the bathroom."

Aisling did not speak, but she was very frightened. Why did Haven look so ruthless just now?

After Haven went out, she found that her palms had been sweaty!

She glanced at Grandma Clement and felt very uneasy in heart, "Mom, it couldn't be Haven, right?" Aisling was very mournful. If it was really Haven who hurt Grandma Clement, she would become a sinner.

She educated Haven well when Haven was a child. What should she do if she failed to turn Haven into a kindhearted person?

Although Haven was not her biological child, she had been regarding her as her own child over the years!

She gave Haven everything that other child had!

She searched her conscience and believed that she had never treated Haven badly.

If Haven really hurt Grandma Clement, she would never forgive herself.

When Haven came back from the bathroom, she had composed her emotions. When she went out of the bathroom, she saw Victor leaving while talking on the phone.

She narrowed her eyes slightly. Wasn't Victor in Eden's ward at this time?

Tillie's words came to her mind in an instant.

"Haven, as long as Eden is alive, we can't surpass Alwynn Group. Eden is much more capable than I thought. If she doesn't die, we can never make achievement, and you can only be an assistant forever. The network is developed now, so you should know how popular Eden's design is."

That was right. As long as Eden was alive, she would never be able to shine in the designing world. In Aisling's heart, she was always inferior to Eden.

Watching Victor walk away, Haven walked to Eden's ward quickly.

There was no security camera in the ward, but in the corridor...

She frowned slightly and raised her head. She walked all the way but did not see a security camera.

Then she looked around. Seeing that there was no one around, she wrapped the door handle with her coat and pushed the door open.

As expected, only Eden was lying quietly in the ward.

With her face full of viciousness, Haven walked over step by step. When she found that Eden's face was much ruddier than before, she was slightly shocked. Was Eden going to wake up?

"Eden, I won't let you wake up and steal everything from me!" After saying these words viciously, she walked to the bed in a hurry, wrapped her hand with a tissue and took off Eden's oxygen mask.

Then she turned around and left.

Meanwhile, Eden began to have difficulty in breathing. She opened her pale lips slightly, dying.

Haven widened her eyes in shock and suppressed the fear in her heart. She didn't have time to think too much and turned to leave the ward. Without closing the door, she went to Grandma Clement's ward.

However, an unexpected guest went there. Adalynn had not heard the news that Eden had woken up, so she could not help but come to see Eden that day.

She felt guilty in heart. After all, her biological parents had hurt Eden a lot. She wanted to see Eden before she went aboard.