

Gluey Love 111

Chapter 111

Eden looked at Victor coldly. She looked at the dim sky and said in an indifferent tone, "Mr. Alwynn, Jasper and I still have something to do. See you."

She chose to avoid Victor's question.

It would be better if she didn't answer this question!

It was highly likely that Jasper say that out of good intentions.

Victor did not intend to let Eden go so easily. When he was about to speak, his phone rang at this time.

He glanced at the caller ID. It was from Anson.

He suddenly looked at Eden with a bright smile and said in a low voice, "Eden, see you tomorrow!"

Then he picked up the phone and walked outside.

Jasper pursed his lips angrily and said nothing.

Eden had already gotten up. Seeing this, Jasper also got up. Both of them didn't say anything and went out with tacit understanding.

Victor was standing not far away and answering the phone, but his eyes were fixed on Jasper and Eden, who left side by side. His dark and deep eyes were unfathomable.

For a moment, he didn't hear Anson clearly. He asked again, "Anson, what did you say?"

On the other end of the line, Anson patiently repeated, "Victor, someone is hiding Eden's information from us. He obviously knew that we were investigating Eden and was determined not to let us succeed."

Victor frowned, and a cold aura lingered around him. Looking at the two people leaving with a motorcycle, his eyes were sharp and cold. It must be Jasper. Only he had a reason to do it.

Also, only he had the ability to do so.

"Victor, are you listening?" Anson asked.

"Yes." Victor's face was gloomy and his tone was cold.

"Victor, the best way now is to let Mrs. Clement and Eden do the paternity test."

"No, this matter can't go public! Now Eden's position has been replaced by Haven. I have another way. Come to my office tomorrow morning, I will tell you what to do."

After Victor finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

He looked up and looked towards the direction in which Eden and Jasper left.

"Jasper, Eden and I are childhood sweethearts. She's not someone you can take away so easily." He said

to himself.

Moreover, she was his son's mother!

Victor raised his eyebrow proudly.

He stood in the same place for a long time. Then, he turned around and entered the restaurant.

He sat opposite to Lucian.

Lucian glanced at him and asked casually, "Victor, what's wrong with you? Why do you want to steal a woman from someone else?"

Victor frowned and looked at his careless look. "Steal?"

His coldness made Lucian frown.

Lucian lowered her head and took a sip of water in an elegant manner. Then, he smiled elegantly and said, "Isn't that so? Jasper seems to like Miss Eden very much. Aren't you trying to steal her away from him?"

Victor smiled coldly. His eyes were full of ruthlessness. The warm light made his facial features look more perfect. He had a straight nose and thin lips. He was as handsome as a statue.

It was not certain who Eden belonged to.

Victor picked up the chopsticks and began to eat elegantly.

Even though the food was cold, he still felt that it

was delicious.

Lucian looked at him and smiled, but he did not say anything.

He put down the chopsticks, crossed his legs elegantly and leaned back with a cup of tea in his hand. His eyes were curiously fixed on Victor, who was enjoying the food.

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After eating for a while, Victor noticed Lucian's gaze. He chewed the food and looked at Lucian. Seeing the strange look in his eyes, Victor couldn't help but ask, "Is this the first time you saw me eating? You look so curious, which makes me a little embarrassed."

"Haha!" Lucian laughed in a refined manner. His every move was elegant and gentle.

He immediately said with a smile, "The food is cold, but you're actually enjoying it. You must be very happy, though you still look cold!"

Victor raised the corner of his mouth. Of course he was happy.

In the past, he never dreamed he would have a son.

Suddenly, God gave him a son, who was handsome and well-known as a little star. He was naturally happy from the bottom of his heart.

Lucian looked at Victor and felt that he was hiding something from him.

He couldn't help but ask, "Victor, are you hiding something from me?"

Victor looked up. With a bright smile, he asked, "Lucian, why do you ask that?"

This guy talked less, but he was very smart.

He was extremely observant, but this matter couldn't be told to him for the time being.

The fewer people knew it, the better!

Lucian looked him up and down. Hearing this, he was more sure that Victor had a secret.

They were buddies who grew up together. With one look or one gesture, he could understand what Victor was thinking.

Even though Victor was very good at hiding his emotions.

Among the four of them, Lucian was the best at reading people.

He smiled and said, "Your whole body is telling me you have a secret."

"Really?" Victor smiled. "You've always had a pair of piercing eyes. You're right, but I can't tell you what it is now."

After Victor finished his words, he lowered his head and continue to eat gracefully.

Lucian understood Victor well.

Since Victor didn't want to tell him, there was nothing he could do about it.

Lucian's eyes darkened. Victor was hiding something from him, which made him feel a bit upset.

Jasper took Eden to the front of the villa.

Only then did Eden realize that this villa was opposite the one Victor had asked her to buy during the day.

But this one was closer to the school. It'd be very convenient for her to pick up her children.

Under the sunset, the river stained sunset glow. The sunset glow was colorful, and the light and shadows were mottled.

The lights of the city came on!

Eden got off the motorcycle. She saw a two-story villa with a European style.

There was a small yard, in which there were flowers and trees. The yard was overgrown with weeds, the ground was covered with leaves. No one seemed to have lived here for a long time.

Jasper took off his helmet and looked back at Eden. With a smile, he asked, "Eden, do you like this place?"

Eden looked at Jasper, who was smiling brightly, and nodded happily. "Jasper, thank you. It's really nice!"

Jasper glanced at the house and pursed his lips. "Eden, let's go in!"

"Alright!" Eden smiled as she walked in front of him.

Jasper looked at her slim back, and his beautiful eyes flashed slightly.

What happened before came to his mind. He had too many doubts.

"Hello! Aunt Jaida!"

"Jasper, I would like to ask you for a favor!"

That day, he suddenly received a phone call from Aunt Jaida, Eden's mother. He was very surprised.

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"Jasper, Eden is looking for a house. You know that she won't easily accept others' help. I have a villa near the school..."

At that time, after hanging up the phone, he kept suspecting the identity of Aunt Jaida.

But she was a very vigilant person. Though he had known her for seven years, he only knew her name.

However, she was truly nice to Eden and her children.

She took good care of the children, as if she was taking care of her own children.

Jasper followed behind Eden. He did not say anything, but kept thinking about Aunt Jaida's identity.

The two of them opened the door and walked into the house. The furniture inside was covered with white cloth.

The windows were closed, and the house smelled a little dusty.

Jasper tried to turn on the light, but it seemed to be broken. The light flickered a few times, then went out.

Jasper pressed the switch again. Another light was turned on, but it was a warm light.

The light lit up the whole room. The living room was spacious and bright.

When Eden saw this, she was very happy.

She looked back at Jasper and asked in disbelief, "Jasper, am I dreaming? Will this house really belong to me?"

She dreamed of having a house of her own so that her kids could live more comfortably.

"Eden, you are already in the house. Why can't you believe this? After the transfer, this house is yours!" Seeing her happy face, Jasper could not help but smile.

Eden nodded hurriedly. "Jasper, hurry up. Don't let the house owner go back on his words. I really like this house!"

"Haha!" Jasper shook his head a little helplessly. She didn't have to worry about this.

This house belonged to Aunt Jaida. Although Aunt Jaida was not Eden's biological mother, she was really nice to her.

Eden was also very filial!

"Eden, I'll help you do it on Monday. Don't worry!" "Okay! Jasper, thank you so much. I will clean it up after work every day." Eden said as she walked to the second floor.

The second floor had three bedrooms, one living room and a bathroom. Looking at the floor-to-ceiling window, Eden thought that everything was great.

She walked happily to the third floor.

There were two rooms on the third floor, which were a little bigger than the ones on the second floor.

She saw a glass room, in which a lot of flowers and plants had been planted. Without care, they were already withering.

It was not a big deal. As long as she moved in, the glass room would be full of vitality again.

"Wow! Jasper, it's so good!" Eden was so satisfied.

Jasper looked at her. She was so easily satisfied and not greedy at all!

"Eden, it's great that you like it. You're so lucky. It's hard to meet such a good house!"

Jasper walked to her and stood side by side with her.

He looked at the high buildings in the distance. The colorful neon lights lit up the city.

He glanced at the woman beside him. Her eyes shone with curiosity as she sized up his surroundings. When she was in a good mood, her clear eyes were especially bright. He was often fascinated by them.

He said with a smile, "Eden, remember to leave me a room. I will occasionally come over to play with the kids."

"Okay! There are two rooms on the first floor. I will leave one for you." Eden said with a smile. The evening breeze lifted her hair and a faint fragrance came to his nose.

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Looking at her smiling, beautiful and charming face, Jasper was a little bit excited.

However...

He thought of what Victor had said.

He asked in a low voice, "Eden, will you accompany Victor to attend his engagement tomorrow night?"

Eden had always been sensitive. Hearing this, she looked up and glanced at his face. He looked cold and unhappy.

She looked away and said, "There is a business banquet tomorrow night at Amenity Hotel. He said that I had to attend because I was the designer. It's not a big deal."

"Not a big deal?" Jasper looked at her with a deeper gaze.

Victor never brought a date to a banquet.

But this time, he took the initiative to ask Eden to go with him.

It could be seen that Victor had a purpose.

"Yes!" Eden nodded.

When she was in the branch office, she would occasionally attend banquets. At those banquets, a group of women would chat and enjoy delicious food together. Eden was okay with that.

Looking at the neon lights in the distance, Jasper pursed his lips and reminded her in a serious tone, "Eden, someone is investigating you in the dark. During this period of time, you must be

careful. I will wait for you outside the hotel tomorrow night. Aunt Jaida called me and asked me to take good care of you."

Eden's eyes grew cold when she heard that. She said with upset, "The Gienger family is investigating me, right?"

"I'm not sure yet. I will know it soon." However, Jasper did not think that the Gienger family was investigating Eden.

The Gienger family had lost a lot of money during this period of time. Antony was so busy that he should have no time to deal with Eden.

Eden turned around and looked at Jasper with a confident smile. There was firmness in her clear eyes.

"Jasper, don't worry. I'm not the weak pushover I used to be."

No one would be lucky forever. Only the powerful would not be bullied.

"I know! No one can bully Eden!" Jasper looked at

her with a smile.

Whenever he saw her toughness, he couldn't help but want to hug her and feel sorry for her!

"Let's have a midnight snack together. I didn't eat much because of Victor!" Jasper looked at Eden with grievance.

Eden could not help but smile when she saw that.

"Let's go! It's my treat! Thank you for getting me such a good house!" After finishing her words, Eden turned around and went downstairs.

Jasper smiled as he followed behind her. He wanted to stop the time at this moment.

If only she loved him, they were perfect for each other.

They had too many common topics.

They shared common preferences and dreams!

They closed the door and left on the motorcycle.

Jasper took Eden to a restaurant.

It was a seafood restaurant. There weren't many people here.

After they sat down, Jasper ordered the dishes and two bottles of beer.

He placed one bottle of beer in front of Eden. With a smile, he said, "Eden, let's celebrate with a drink!"

Eden glanced at the motorcycle not far away.

She worriedly joked, "Jasper, what about your motorcycle? You can't ride after drinking."

Jasper casually took a sip of beer. His every move showed his elegance.

However, he squinted at her gloating little face.

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He smiled gracefully. There was no hint of worry on her little face. He said with a smile, "Eden, you look like you want to send me to jail."

"What nonsense are you talking about? Am I that vicious?" Eden retorted with seriously. She gently bit her lower lip and her lips became pinker.

Seeing this, Jasper's eyes became deeper.

Thinking of the fact that she was going to attend a banquet with Victor tomorrow night, he felt very upset.

What on earth did Victor want to do?

As far as he knew, Eden didn't need to attend such a banquet.

And her designs had already been approved.

He had a thousand reasons to doubt Victor's purpose.

"Little girl, I was just joking. Don't worry, a glass of beer won't affect me." Jasper looked at her with a smile.

She was worried about him, which made him very happy.

Eden could not help but glare at him. "We have known each other for seven years. You know me well." She smiled.

"Yes!" Jasper smiled apologetically. He knew her so well that he fell deeply in love with her and couldn't help himself.

"After the midnight snack, go back and have a good rest. Abby said that you were busy every day after coming to River City." Eden looked at him with a deep gaze. She did not want him to be too tired.

He came to River City with her. She decided to stay here, and so did he. This made her feel a bit strange.

"I see. I'll listen to our Eden." After being concerned, he winked mischievously at her.

He suddenly joked, "Eden, do we look like a couple?"

After saying that, he looked at her deeply with gentle eyes.

Eden was slightly stunned by his question. She didn't think he was joking.

She looked at him in a daze. The person she did not want to hurt the most was Jasper.

She didn't look surprised at all. She just stared at him with embarrassment. She did not know how to answer him.

His heart was getting colder and colder bit by bit.

Eden had never wanted to be with him. She always

thought of him as a friend or family member.

"Haha..." Jasper suddenly laughed.

The laughter came to an abrupt end. He looked at her and said with a smile, "Eden, I was just kidding. You won't take it seriously, will you?"

After finishing his words, he lowered his head, and the smile on the corner of his mouth that had not completely disappeared gradually became bitter.

He was not joking, he was serious.

But she would not understand.

Eden suddenly heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, he was just joking. If he was serious, she would not know what to do.

Jasper was a rare great man.

He was rich, handsome, and kind. He was the prince charming that many women desperately wanted to marry.

She was the mother of three children, and she didn't want to drag him down.

She took out a blue candy from her bag. She peeled it and handed it to him.

Jasper saw a blue candy in her slender and fair fingers. He looked at her with a smile. Then, he opened his mouth, and ate the candy.

Her candy must be very sweet.

However, in the next moment, his face changed dramatically.

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The candy was so sour that made his scalp numb.

Jasper had never eaten anything as sour as this candy in his entire life.

"Haha!" Eden couldn't help laughing when she saw how depressed he was.

Not everyone could endure this sourness.

"Bah, bah!" Jasper couldn't help spitting out the candy. He quickly picked up the beer on the table and took a big sip. He finally felt better.

He raised his eyes and looked as if he was about to cry. He frowned and looked at Eden with discomfort. "Eden, are you still a human? Why do you carry such sour candies with you?"

Eden smiled brilliantly and said naughtily, "This is a small punishment for joking with me. It's a lemon-flavored sour candy. I eat it when I'm working late."

Her words made his heart ache.

He knew that she had been working very hard in the past seven years. In just a few years, she had become the design director. It was all because of ability.

He looked at her and suddenly said with distress,

"Idiot, it's not good for your stomach. You can't eat it anymore. If you need a pick-me-up, give me a call. I will accompany you."

Ever since she got over her grief, she'd been working hard. She was highly motivated and perceptive.

In the past few years, they learned from each other and often stayed together. He had a thorough understanding of her.

Eden raised her eyebrow and looked at him. The evening breeze blew her soft hair. Her delicate facial features made her look charming and pretty.

She smiled gently and attractively. "Jasper, you're busy every day. I'm used to it. Besides, every time I eat this candy, I will be immediately excited and more inspired."

"Alas! I have no idea what to do with you." Jasper took a deep breath and looked at her with a distressed face.

"When can you stop being stubborn? Why don't you tell someone when you feel tired or frustrated? Eden, don't push yourself." He was telling the truth. Eden had really had a hard time.

He and his sister felt distressed for her.

Eden smiled gratefully. As a friend, Jasper was really sweet.

"Jasper, you don't have to worry about me. I'm fine now. Raising children is hard, but my children have always been very obedient! They have never made me worry. Mom has been taking good care of us. You and Abigail have also helped me a lot. I'm really happy."

These were some of the happiest years of her life.

Hearing this, Jasper smiled helplessly, but his heart ached even more.

He knew her too much.

She hid the pain and hatred she had endured in her heart.

At night, she would cry alone. He had seen it several times, but he could only watch it from afar and silently accompanied her.

He would not leave until she stopped crying and went back to sleep.

Jasper was just about to speak when a waiter came to serve the dishes. He decided to change the subject.

"Eden, try this. It tastes good only when it's hot." Jasper put the seafood porridge in front of her.

"Okay. Thank you." Eden said with a smile.

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Eden looked around. The restaurant was getting crowded.

People got together to drink and talk, which made the atmosphere very lively.

She and Jasper preferred these lively restaurants to fancy ones.

Abigail often said that they didn't know how to enjoy themselves and would take them to those high-end restaurants.

Jasper would always complain about not having enough to eat. He would go to her house and eat the midnight snack her mother made.

Jasper picked up the beer on the table and said with a smile, "Eden, cheers."

"Cheers!" Eden also picked up the beer. The two of them clinked glasses and raised their heads to take a sip.

Eden was bad at drinking, and she even thought the beer was a little strong.

Jasper also knew it. As long as it was not cold, he would ask for iced beer for her, which tasted a little better.

"Awesome!" The cold beer made her feel good.

Jasper looked at her and smiled brightly. The light shone on his handsome face, making him gentler.

"Eden, I like this restaurant. We can come here more often. It is not far from your home."

"Alright! I feel the same way you do. Gia is also a foodie. If she sees so much delicious food, she'll make you bring her here every day." Eden smiled as she spoke. She was missing her daughter.

"Okay. No problem." He had never refused the requirements of the three kids.

The relationship between him and the three little guys was naturally extraordinary.

"You are going to spoil them." There was a note of complaint in Eden's tone.

They ate and chatted until twelve o'clock in the night. They were the only two people left in the restaurant.

Eden was a little sleepy. After taking a sip of tea, she walked out of the restaurant with Jasper.

"Buddy, don't leave me. I love you. I really do." Suddenly, they heard the sad cries in the street.

Eden and Jasper looked back and saw two people not far from them.

A woman dressed in gray casual clothes looked sweet and lovely. She had shoulder-length brown hair and big eyes. She looked at a handsome man in a suit with tears in her eyes.

The man was well-built and handsome. There was no emotion on his face. He looked at the crying woman coldly and arrogantly.

"Zofia, let's break up. My mother doesn't agree to our marriage!" The man's voice was so ruthless that the woman cried harder.

"No, Buddy, I'm pregnant with your child. For the sake of me and the child, can't you persuade your mother?" The woman begged with her hands tightly holding Buddy's arm.

Eden felt a pain in her heart for no reason when she heard that.

This girl was pregnant out of wedlock. She was going to have a hard time.

At the thought of that innocent child, Eden felt distressed.

Back then, she was faced with the same dilemma. No matter what, children were innocent.

Therefore, she decided to give birth to her children.

Hearing this, Buddy's eyes flashed a trace of sympathy. He asked in disbelief and excitement, "Zofia, are you serious? When did you know it?"

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"Buddy, last time you came to me and told me about your sister. Later, you drank too much and we had sex." The woman said with tears, not caring about the other people on the street. She only wanted to keep this man.

"Zofia..."

"Buddy, shut up. You don't remember what happened at the time so she could be lying to you."
Suddenly, a well-dressed posh lady walked over from the distance.

Eden looked over and her pupils shrank sharply. The lady in the peach-colored suit with the gaudy jewelry was Mrs. Clement.

"Mom, why are you here?" Buddy looked at his mother with unhappiness and shock.

His mother was actually following him.

Ever since his mother knew that he had a girlfriend, she had been tracking his whereabouts every day.

Zofia was from an ordinary family. Her mother opened a restaurant to make a living.

His mother would know it sooner or later. He was afraid that she would do something bad to Zofia, so he decided to break up with Zofia.

"I was afraid that you would be deceived by her." Mrs. Clement said harshly and angrily, glaring at her son.

"No, Auntie, I didn't lie. I'm really pregnant with his child." Zofia looked at Mrs. Clement, and her watery eyes were full of determination.

Mrs. Clement looked at her scornfully. Her eyes were very cold, as if she looked down on Zofia. She sneered and said, "He was drunk, so you used him, didn't you? Let me tell you, you are not qualified to marry into the Clement family. This is a check for one million dollars. Whether this child is Buddy's or not, it's yours."

After that, Mrs. Clement threw the check at Zofia's feet with a disdainful look on her face.

Zofia was instantly stunned. She looked at Mrs. Clement in a daze with tears silently flowing down. It seemed that she had lost her soul.

"Mom, how can you do this? Zofia is already pregnant with my child. I want to marry her." It was the first time that Buddy had gone against his mom.

"Shut up!" Mrs. Clement glared at her son with disappointment.

"Zofia." Suddenly, a middle-aged woman rushed out of the restaurant.

She seemed to have just come out of the kitchen.

She was wearing an apron, and there were some oil stains on the apron.

She was Zofia's mother, Lexi Cole.

"Zofia, are you crazy? There are so many men in the world, and why are you embarrassing yourself in the street for him?" Lexi helped her daughter with her hand and looked down at the check on the ground.

She bent down to pick it up and threw it at Mrs. Clement. She was slightly plump, but she still retained her charm. She looked at Mrs. Clement and angrily said, "Take your money and get out of here. We're not rich, but we can raise a child. We don't need your charity."

"Since you said so, keep your daughter in check. If she continues to pester my son, your restaurant will go out of business." Mrs. Clement threatened Lexi with heartlessness.

Lexi was stunned, and there was fear in her eyes. They made their living from this restaurant.

Her son was in college. She needed this restaurant.

"Mom, don't go too far!" Buddy looked at his mother and roared.

Mrs. Clement, however, smiled coldly. She knew that Lexi was scared. Moreover, she had investigated the Rivera family before.

Otherwise, she would not have come here tonight.

Zofia Rivera had a brother who was still in college. Her dad was sick. The Rivera family relied on this restaurant.

Mrs. Clement looked at her son with a cold smile and said arrogantly, "Buddy, if you still have anything to do with Zofia, I will put this restaurant out of business."

Upon hearing this, Zofia was so scared that she took a few steps back.

If this restaurant was out of business, what should they do?

How were they going pay for her brother's education?

She knew Buddy's status. She thought that as long as she worked hard, she would be approved by the Clement family.

She was too naive. A wealthy family would not accept a girl from a mediocre background.

She didn't deserve Buddy!

She didn't deserve him in his heart or in his mother's eyes.

It was time for her to wake up from her dream!

She wiped away the tears on her face, gritted her teeth and shook violently.

She looked at Buddy with disappointment and sadness. After a while, she reluctantly turned to look at Mrs. Clement and said with a smile, "Mrs. Clement, don't worry. I won't pester him again. My child is indeed his. If you don't want this baby, I will have an abortion tomorrow morning."

After saying that, she glanced at Buddy, turned around and resolutely left.

Lexi quickly left with her daughter.

"Zofia, Zofia..."

Buddy looked at Zofia's back with a painful face. He wanted to chase after her, but was stopped by his mother.

"Go back. You know, I have the ability to get rid of her." Mrs. Clement looked at her son with sharp eyes.

Buddy looked at his mother and felt that she was so vicious.

He said painfully, "Mom, Zofia's baby is your grandson. How can you say that? What's wrong with her? She is a good girl. So what matters even if she is from an ordinary family? I'm happy with her. Why can't you accept her?"

"Buddy, she doesn't deserve you. Do you want to be ridiculed by the upper class? She will be a shame for us." Mrs. Clement absolutely would not allow such a thing to happen.

It was difficult to do business. Her daughter-in-law had to be someone who was helpful to her business.

"Mom..."

"Enough. If you don't want to hurt her, stay away from her. Otherwise, I will destroy her."

Mrs. Clement's threatening words made Buddy suddenly stunned.

"Mother, you are unreasonable! I don't like other women. I only like Zofia." Buddy shouted loudly.

"You are the unreasonable one. The Clement family is a well-known family in River City. If you insist on marrying her, you know the consequences. Didn't you plan to break up her?" Mrs. Clement

said arrogantly and looked at her son with a sneer. Her two sons were both awesome, so her daughters-in-law must be outstanding.

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If her daughter were still with her, everything would be perfect.

However, she lost her daughter forever.

Although Haven became her daughter, they were not related by blood. They couldn't be that close.

Her Eden...

Every time she thought of Eden, her heart ached.

She suddenly looked up, only to see Eden and Jasper not far away. She frowned. Why did she meet this woman everywhere?

She must have seen what had happened tonight.

Noticing Mrs. Clement's gaze, Eden had a bad feeling.

Mrs. Clement had seen her being with Victor several times.

Her daughter, Haven, was going to marry Victor.

Therefore, Mrs. Clement disliked her.

While Eden was thinking, Mrs. Clement walked towards her arrogantly. Her heels were about eight centimetres high.

Eden smiled politely. "Mrs. Clement."

Jasper didn't like Mrs. Clement because she was too arrogant.

His face instantly darkened when he saw Mrs. Clement walking toward Eden with an unkind face.

Mrs. Clement looked at Eden coldly and then at Jasper. She said sarcastically, "Miss Bleu, you're really awesome. You actually dated two men in one day."

Her voice was mocking and mean, which made anger and humiliation fill Eden's heart.

Eden looked up at Mrs. Clement calmly. Her gentle face suddenly became cold and confident. "Mrs. Clement, mind your words. I'm just Mr. Alwynn's employee. And this man is my friend who I have known for many years." Her tone was calm, and there was a hint of pride in her words.

Hearing this, Mrs. Clement sneered with a hint of irony.

"I don't care what your relationship with Victor. You just have to know that Victor is Haven's fiance. You should stay away from him. Otherwise..." Mrs.

Clement stopped and glared at Eden with a mocking smile. Then, she turned around arrogantly and walked to Buddy, who was not far away.

Jasper was furious. He wanted to say something, but was stopped by Eden.

Eden's heart ached. Looking at Mrs. Clement's mocking eyes and hearing her harsh words, she felt an inexplicable pain.

She couldn't describe this kind of feeling.

"Eden, is she always bullying you like this?" Jasper asked angrily.

The Alwynn family and the Clement family were on good terms. Jasper knew this very well.

Eden shook her head with a pale face and said with a smile, "No. You know, no one can easily bully me."

"But..."

"Alright, Jasper, let's go back! It's too late, we still have to work tomorrow." She quickly interrupted him.

However, Jasper was still angry. "Eden, I don't allow anyone to bully you."

Eden looked at him and suddenly smiled. "Jasper, it's fine. She said that for her daughter. As long as I stay away from Victor, she won't target at me."