

## Two Times The Charm Chapter 61 - 70

### Chapter 61

Clara caught sight of him, quickly stopped what she was doing, stood up, and said. “Mr Melendez

You can call me by my name?”

ant that inappropriate? We’re at work Clara was a bit embarrassed

She still hadn’t adjusted to being his wife

“If I say it’s okay, then it is”

“Hmm..”

Taylor is waiting outside, are you sure you don’t want to see him?”

Clara was taken aback and quickly shook her head, “No, I’m not going! I don’t think I should see him, and I won’t have anything to say if I do! Besides, I’m swamped with work today, I don’t have time to see

him.”

“Clara, tell me the truth, is your kid Taylor’s?”

Their interactions gave him reason to suspect

Clara was stunned and nearly burst into laughter

“Mi Melendez what are you thinking? Taylor and How could we possibly have a child!?”

“Taylor is so insistent on seeing you, and you’re telling me you’re just friends, should I believe that?”

“But we’re really just acquaintances”

Otherwise, Taylor wouldn’t have left so decisively back then

if he hadn’t left, she wouldn’t have agreed to have a child for the Melendez family

“You should know about the business rivalry between Taylor and me. Now that you’re my wife, I don’t want any scandal involving you and him”

Clara hurriedly nodded. “Don’t worry! I won’t”

“That’s for the best”

Over in Europe, at Elio Milburn’s villa.

Alex had just woken up and sleepily climbed onto Elio’s bed, “Mr Milburn.”

Elio, who was asleep, was startled and nearly jumped out of bed

“Who?! What are you doing?”

“It’s me! Alex”

Elio rubbed his head and took a moment to recognize him, “Oh man, you scared the life out of me! What’s up?”

“I have something to tell you” Alex stuck out his tongue.

“Go on Elio yawned and glanced at the time on his phone.

It was only a little past seven in the morning

Looking after a kid was no walk in the park

Usually, he’d just be getting home from the bar at this time. But now, he had to stay at home to take care of this kid.

“Mr Milburn, do you really like my mom?”

Elio was taken aback, “You little rascal, why are you asking this?”

“Because I think Mr Milburn likes my mom?”

“Look, even a kid like you knows, and your mom is still clueless! I don’t know if she’s genuinely oblivious or just playing dumb Elio sighed, “That goof, falling for her is like a cosmic joke.”

There were so many women around him, but he wanted to marry her.

‘Should I tell Mom?’

“Nah, your mom probably won’t take your words seriously Elio rubbed his forehead, “I need to go to the hospital for surgery this afternoon, wait for me at home, okay? I’ll take you out tonight”

Alex nodded, “Okay Mr Milburn, have you decided to pursue my mom?”

“No! Not at all”

“Then then “Alex’s eyes twinkled, and he grinned, “If you’ll buy me a full set of the new Transformers toys, then I consider helping you chase my mom

““Only God knew how much Elio wanted to record this conversation and let Clara hear it!

Her own son was selling her out, just for a set of Transformers toys.

## Chapter 62

Elio picked his eyebrows, conveniently picked up the cup on the table, “that’s easy! But you have to let me know what your plan is first! Let me see if this deal with you is fair

“My plan is perfect I gave it a name, the rice is cooked—what’s done can’t be undone

“Pool “Ela, who was drinking water gushed out directly! You whom did you hear this sentence?

“On TV” Alex smiled. “As long as the rice is cooked she will definitely be your wife!”

Cofet helpless and funny, you should watch less that kind of romance! I can buy you this Transformers, but this plan. Forget it I prefer her decision ”

For what?”

Elio got up. I’m off to freshen up, and you better get changed too, pal. I’m taking you to some tasty grub“.

“Alright”

Alex grinned dashing out of his room

Watching Alex's retreating figure. Elio sighed deeply

If he got hitched to Clara, would he have a cozy little family?

He came from a medical dynasty, but he was not the uptight type! Before Clara, marriage wasn't even in his dictionary, let alone the idea of sticking to one girl. And suddenly, he was head over heels for Clara, a woman with no apparentments

Elio sighed again. This must be karma, karmar

Clara had been working the whole day, and if it wasnt for Ricardo bringing lunch, she would have forgotten to eat

Finally, after sending the last email, she breathed a sigh of relief

Lifting her head, she found it was already dark outside!

Taylor must have left, right?

Clara packed up, ready to go home. Just as she left the office, she heard that familiar, deep voice overhead

"Done with work?"

Clara blinked, then saw Emmett

"Uh, yeah, I'm all done!"

"Then let's get going" Emmett strode ahead.

Clara halted, not following

He's not going to crash at my place again, is he?

Emmett sensed Clara's hesitation and paused at the elevator "What's on your mind?"

"Uh, Mr Melendez Are you, are you staying over at my place again?"

"Not today"

Clara let out a sigh of relief

But Emmett's next words were I'm not comfy at your place, so I'm moving your stuff to my villa tonight. You'll be staying there from now on."

"Huh? Today? Right now?"

"Any objections?"

Clara was at a loss for words, she simply nodded reluctantly

"Okay, got it"

"Taylor's car is still out front, wanna see him?"

Clara was taken aback. "Taylor hasn't left?"

"He really wants to see you" Emmett watched her observing her reaction

"I don't think we need to see each other. There's a back door in the office, right? I can use that!"

"Did you do something to avoid Taylor?"

"No" Clara wasn't sure how to explain, "I just think it'd be awkward, I wouldn't know what to say. So, I'd rather not see him. We're not close. I think Taylor probably just wants to chat, nothing serious. "

Emmett doubted she even believed her own words But he was satisfied with her attitude, so he didn't push further.

"Let's go

"Through the back door?"

"No need, we can go straight to the underground parking"

Clara quickly nodded, "Okay thanks Mr Melender"

"Call me Emmett"

"Oh.. sorry Emmett

Every time she addressed turn like this, she felt uncomfortable

## Chapter 63

It's nine o'clock at night

Taylor was nearly frozen stiff outside, but there was still no sign of the familiar figure he was waiting for

He began to pace impatiently

"Mr Atwood, let's head back"

"I need to see her today

"But they might have left already Melendez's company has a back door! If she doesn't want to see you, you won't find her

"Then you better get someone to wait at Melendez's back door! I need to see Clara"

The mystery of her identity intrigued Taylor more and more.

The moment he saw her, his heart rate spiked

It was as if they had a very intimate past

"Mr Atwood, it's already late! How about we come back tomorrow?"

His secretary was helpless It was clear that Melendez's offices were empty, but Mr. Atwood insisted on waiting

"No. I wait here today"

“There’s no one in there! Look, the lights are off! The old lady has called you home many times, let’s go back Mr. Atwood! The old lady is going to worry about you again!”

Taylor frowned, his tone softening slightly

“Fine! Tomorrow, send more people here. We need eyes on both the front and back doors! I need to see Clara, to find out who she really is”

“Understood. Mr. Atwood Don’t worry”

After Taylor got in the car, his mother called “Are you back yet?”

“Um, on the way”

“I heard you went looking for Clara. Why do you want to find her? Teresa’s voice was filled with displeasure, ‘Didn’t I tell you? You and Clara are just acquaintances, why don’t you believe me?’ Taylor glanced out the car window, “Even though I lost my memory, I still have some feelings! i feel that my relationship with Clara is not just an acquaintance, but we must have spent some time together. night?”

“Or I was pursuing her, but she didn’t agree! Anyway, I have a special feeling for her”

Teresa quickly said, “What special feeling! You’re overthinking! Clara already has a child, how could she possibly be related to you?”

“She has a child?”

“Thats right! I checked and there’s a little boy by her side, always calling her mom! Taylor, don’t be fooled by others!”

Taylor was taken aback, then suddenly asked, “is is the child mine?”

“How could it be yours! Taylor, stop thinking about nonsense! Since fate doesn’t want you to remember her why force yourself?”

“I just feel when I look at her photo, I feel a sense of familiarity! As if I’ve been with her before”

A hint of disappointment flashed in Taylor’s eyes

So she already had a child

No wonder she was avoiding him!

After hanging up the phone. Taylor told his secretary, “From tomorrow on, there’s no need to look for her if she doesn’t want me to disturb her, then I won’t.”

“Alright, Mr Atwood

Taylor felt a sudden intense pain in his heart, as if something had been brutally ripped out

It was an abrupt, suffocating pain.

Clara was practically shoved into the car, all her belongings quickly packed up by Ricardo.

In just two hours, the room she was renting was empty.

Clara had to admit, Ricardo had some serious skills to have worked for Emmett for so long!

His efficiency was truly admirable!

Chapter 64

“But could you not be so efficient at a time like this?”



“Uh... Mi Melendez would it be convenient if we lived together?”

“it would be.” Emmett glanced at her “And it would be very convenient for work”

“But there should be boundaries between men and women” The most important thing was, her freedom will be limited

How could she keep in touch with Alex?

She felt like she could be found out at any moment!

I'm not afraid of you trying any funny business on me Emmett's thin lips moved slightly.

Clara felt helpless

Yet she was afraid that Emmett would do something to her

This guy, he's got a dangerous vibe all over him, right?

“You're particularly chatty today” Emmett said and then shifted his focus back to the documents in his hand

Clara had no choice but to accept the situation!

What else could she do at this point?

She quickly put her phone on silent, fearing that Alex would video call her any minute!

When they arrived at Emmett's private villa, she saw a few luxury cars from a distance

This was what real wealth looked like.

Clara was stunned

In her entire life, she had probably never seen so many top of the line sports cars

“Do you like them? Emmett saw her gaze fixed on the cars. Which one do you want? I can gift it to you”

Clara quickly refused. Thank you Mr Melendez, but I don't want it! I can't drive! And wouldn't the maintenance cost for these cars be high?”

Her salary probably wouldn't even cover the car maintenance!

Emmett smiled slightly. "It I gift you a car, would I still make you pay for the maintenance? You're my wife, having a good car is necessary"

"I really don't need it Im temble at driving and would just waste these sports cars! By the way, you usually drive me to work so I don't really need a car of

"This one, it suits you" Emmett pointed at a black car decisively, then gave Ricardo a lock

Ricardo immediately nodded, "Understood Mr Melendez, I'll have it serviced and delivered to Ms Calloway tomorrow!"

"I really don't need it! 1 \*

"Do you want us to keep standing here discussing this?"

Feeling helpless. Clara had no choice but to follow Emmett into the villa  
my own!"

"Mr Milburn, why isnt my mom answering her phone?" Alex had tried calling Clara several times but she wasn't answering which got him worried

"There's probably nothing wrong, she's probably busy at work" Elio patted Alex's little shoulder. Don't worry, she'll call you back when she sees it!"

Alex pouted, "I'm worried that my mom might have run into some bad people

"That's impossible! How could your mom run into any bad guys?"

"You don't understand" Alex was mainly worried about Emmett

He was afraid that Emmett might bully his mom

"Okay okay you still haven't eaten the hamburger I bought for you today! Go eat it! I'll have the nanny take you out to play later, okay? And as soon as your mom calls back, I'll come get you"

Only then did Alex nod, “Okay fine! Make sure you keep me updated! My mom is a bit naive and easily bullied”

“Don’t worry, I know your mom’s character very well I’ll keep calling her until she picks up”

“Alright

Once Alex was led away by the nanny. Elio’s face became more serious.

Stanning at Clara’s number on his phone screen, he hesitated for a moment then quickly sent her a text

[Whats going on with you? Reply to me, Alex is very worried about you]

Clara finally finished sorting out all her stuff.

Chapter 65

Thankfully Emmett didn’t insist on her living with him under the same roof, which meant Clara still had some level of freedom.

After showering and changing into her pajamas, Clara immediately took out her phone The first message she saw was from Elio

She quickly hid in the bathroom and called him back.

“Hey, where have you been? I thought you got kidnapped or something?”

“How could I be kidnapped? I’m broke and not exactly a looker, Clara sighed. “I’m just buned in work. So busy I didn’t even have time to check my phone!”

“Alex is really worried about you” Elio hesitated, then added, “I’m also worried about you”

Clara sighed again, “You? Worried about me? You really expect me to believe that?”

Is it wrong for me to worry about you? Jeez, you’re such a piece of work! You don’t appreciate anything! From now on, I won’t worry about you anymore You can do whatever you want! I’m hanging up

Cara quickly said, "Wait! I'm sorry! Put Alex on the phone, I want to talk to him."

You only care about your son, and not about me!"

Despite his complaints, Elio passed the phone to Alex

Hearing his mother's voice, Alex was thrilled.

"Mom! Why didn't you answer your phone? I was so worried"

"Buddy, mom's fine! I'm just trying to make some extra bucks to buy you burgers, okay?"

"Mom, you're the best! But Mom, you don't have to work so hard! You could just marry Mr Milburn! He's loaded, he can buy me burgers every day!"

Just as Clara went speechless. Elio burst into laughter on the other side of the phone, "Alex, I knew those burgers I bought you weren't for nothing"

"Mom, I'm serious! Mr. Milburn bought me lots of burgers, and his house is huge, he's definitely wealthy

"You cheeky kid Clara had to say, "Elio, could you stop spoiling him?"

Elio defended himself, "He came up with it!"

"Yeah, Mom! You should just be with Mr Milburn, I'm happiest when you two are together

Clara rubbed her temples. "Alex, stop talking nonsense! Behave at Mr Milburn's place, mom will come pick you up soon."

Alex pouted, "Alright"

Elio took the phone back, his voice sounding serious, "Clara, are you really not considering me?"

"Can you stop messing around? Alex will take it seriously!"

"I'm not messing around. Can I not be honest? Clara, I'm serious about pursuing you"

“I don’t believe you! I’m busy with work, I have to hang up now, please take care of Alex for me, I’ll repay you somehow!”

“Hmph.”

Clara ended the call, her gaze fell on her phone screen, her brows slightly furrowed

She was not blind to Elio’s feelings towards her

But considering her current situation, where did she have the time or energy to date?

When she initially agreed to have a baby for someone else, she decided that she would not have any relationship with any man. She didn’t want to be a burden to anyone, nor did she want to disrupt anyone’s life!

Elio’s family was wealthy and he was quite handsome: If he were to be with her, it would really be unfair to him.

He deserved better.

Clara walked out of the bathroom

Just as she stepped out, she heard someone knocking at the door!

Clara quickly walked over to open the door, there stood Emmett

He was wearing black pajamas, which surprisingly looked quite appealing.

Chapter 66

“Why are you opening the door so late?”

“I didn’t hear Clara said with an awkward laugh, “Does Mr Melendez need anything?”

“How many times have I told you to call me Emmett? Or Em?”

“Oh...” Clara pulled a face. “Sorry, I’m still not used to it! I always feel that this nickname should be called by your real wife.”

She, a fake wife, even felt guilty calling him that!

“Clara, so do you want to be my real wife?” Emmett arched an eyebrow, staring at her face.

Clara quickly denied, “No, no! Mr Melendez, oh no, Emmett, don’t over think! I know you’ve been helping me, giving me a lot of help. I’m already very satisfied! And I have a son, I’m not good enough for you!”

“Are you trying to make me chase you?”

“Absolutely not!” Clara shook her head repeatedly.

Emmett smirked, “Why are you so eager to explain? I didn’t say you can’t be my real wife.”

Clara was taken aback...

“If you’re willing. I can try to date you, for real.”

“No, no!”

Emmett frowned, ‘Is this a rejection?’

Clara felt awkward, unsure how to respond.

Saying yes would be wrong, saying no would be wrong too.

“Mr Melendez, I don’t mean that. I just feel I’m not good enough for you! And I’ve never planned to get married or have a boyfriend in my life”

“Doesn’t your child want a father?”

Clara shook her head, “No, he’s used to it.”

Emmett felt annoyed.

“Go to sleep. He turned and left.

Clara finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Just as she was about to close the door, she heard Emmett suddenly say, “Starting tomorrow, my son will be staying with us for a few days. Do you mind?”

Upon hearing this, Clara was so excited that she replied immediately!

“Not at all, I really like Aiden!”

“Good, if you feel that you’re not getting along with Aiden, you can tell me directly, I can keep you two apart.”

Clara quickly waved her hands, “Absolutely not! I really like Aiden.”

“Okay, I’ll have my mother bring him over tomorrow.”

“Great!”

Clara watched as Emmett disappeared from her sight, her mood suddenly lifted from a day of gloom!

She can now openly be with Aiden, just thinking about it made her excited!

She quickly ran back to her bed, picked up her phone and sent a message to Aiden.

[Your dad said you’re going to live with me starting tomorrow!]

[Yes, Mom Grandma told me about it.]

[That’s great!]

Clara waited for while, and finally, Aiden’s message came, [Mom, actually Alex is very worried, he’s afraid I’ll take you away! Initially, we planned to get you and Dad back together, but Alex changed his mind halfway through, he’s afraid I’ll monopolize you, and then he won’t have a place in your heart!]

Clara’s mood suddenly became a bit heavy....

So, even Alex, this child, had such worries!

[This is all my fault]

[It has nothing to do with you, Mom. I mentioned this just to let you know, it’s best not to tell Alex about you and me meeting for now! I’m afraid Alex won’t be able to rest easy]

Clara sighed silently

How did she have such understanding children? Aident And Alex, he's always loved her! That pure love and reliance had been the driving force for her to

survive all this time!

Chapter 67

“Mom’s got it, don’t worry! Once I’ve sorted out your dad, I’ll tell Alex about this!”

“Okay! But... Mom, are you really not gonna spill the beans to Dad? You gonna keep him in the dark forever?”

“Aiden, Mom’s stuck between a rock and a hard place! I’m sorry.”

“Mom, you brought me into this world, there’s nothing to apologize for. Plus, I’m well-fed and taken care of, dad hasn’t treated me badly either! But... Mom, I really wish we could all live together as a family.”

Clara looked at the text, tears streaming down her face.

How much she wished that could be the case?

But right now, she was scared that one wrong move would ruin everything!

If she lost both of her children or even just one, she didn’t know how she’d carry on!

Taylor returned home, feeling down in the dumps.

Even though his mom had tried to cheer him up for a while, he still couldn’t let go of his desire to find Clara.

However, when he found out Clara had a child, he began to have second thoughts, even feeling a bit disappointed.



“Son, you’re the CEO of AW Corporation now, you can have any woman you want. Why are you hung up on one woman? Clara was never good enough for you from the start! You rejected her before, didn’t you?”

Taylor was taken aback, looking at his mom, “I rejected Clara?”

“Yes! You had a girlfriend then, Ms Amerson! You guys were going steady, so Clara was jealous and tried to meddle. I warned you then, and you saw her true colors and rejected Clara, but she wouldn’t let go! Then you lost your memory, and you lost touch with each other!”

Taylor found this explanation strange, but he did recall rejecting Clara.

Was it really like that?

Were his impressions of Clara really... that she was manipulative, and he was mistaken about her?

“Son, you’re my flesh and blood, how could I possibly harm you? You’re my only child, I want nothing more than for you to be happy! If Clara was really right for you, why would I tear you two apart? Right?” Teresa patted his shoulder, saying earnestly, “You are my life!”

Taylor lowered his head, “I’m sorry, Mom! I misunderstood you before. I thought you wanted to split me and Clara, so you deliberately told me those things...”

“Silly boy! Clara is actually a cunning woman! You should let her go! Even if you’re not with Ms. Amerson, you shouldn’t keep entangled with Clara.” Taylor nodded, “Yeah, Mom, you should go rest early! I’m gonna take a shower and then hit the sack.”

“Okay! Don’t work too late.”

“Mm.”

Taylor watched his mom leave, frowning.

Was it really like that?

Why did he always have this weird feeling?

But when he tried to understand this feeling, he couldn't put it into words. He just felt empty inside, like something was missing.

Clara had a restless night, tossing and turning in bed.

Perhaps it was due to the new environment, or because of Emmett being nearby.

She was always worried that Emmett would discover something.

By morning, she was up and about, getting ready for work.

As soon as she stepped out, she saw Emmett in the living room.

He raised an eyebrow when he saw Clara, “Where're you off to?”

Chapter 68

\*Off to work.”

“No need for work today, Aiden will be here soon.

Clara froze, “Is he coming this early?”

“Yeah”

Thinking of seeing her son soon, Clara easily pushed aside her work.

“Cool! Can I use your kitchen? I want to cook something special for Aiden.”

Emmett glanced at her, somewhat surprised, “You get this excited just mentioning Aiden?”

In all the time they’ve known each other, she never once offered to cook for him,

“Because... I adore kids! And Aiden is so cute, I can’t resist!”

“I should warn you, Aiden is quite introverted. If he acts a bit aloof or indifferent towards you, don’t take it to heart.”

Clara nodded immediately. “No worries, Mr. Melendez I won’t mind.”

She believed Aiden wouldn’t be cold towards her!

“Then...save a portion of whatever you’re making for me, too.”

“Any problem?”

Clara shook her head immediately. “No! I’ll start cooking now.”

Watching her cheerful departure, Emmett furrowed his brow.

Was he jealous of his own son?

When was the last time Clara was this happy to see him?

Emmett lifted his hand, massaging his temples, trying to shake off these strange thoughts

She was just a contract bride he used to appease his parents, why was he treating her as if she was his real wife?

Emmett took a deep breath.

Perhaps the lack of female presence in his life for so long had led to these stray thoughts about Clara.

Yes, that must be it

In Europe, it was already night.

Alex, clutching his teddy bear and watching cartoons, immediately dropped it and ran over when the doorbell rang.

“Mr Milburn! You’re back from the hospital!”

“Yeah.” Elio hung up his coat and lifted Alex from the ground, “Miss me?”

Alex grinned, ‘Of course!’”

“You cheeky little thing, making it impossible not to love you!” Elio gave him a peck on the cheek before carrying him to his bedroom.

Alex quickly laid his head on Elio’s shoulder.

“Mr Milburn, can I call you dad from now on?”

Elio was stunned, “Huh?”

“I want to call you dad! I want you to be my dad!” Alex grinned, “No one else is good enough, only you would be the perfect dad! I think you and mom, are a great match!”

“Really?” After a moment’s thought, Elio smirked, “But your mom’s been giving me the cold shoulder, she doesn’t accept me!”

Alex laughed. Then you have to win me over, I’m her son, I have a say! I can help you get her to marry you!”

Elio raised an eyebrow, “You sure?”

“I’m sure! Just trust me! I’ve grown up with my mom, I know best what kind of man she likes!”

Elio couldn’t help but poke his forehead, “You little devil! You’re even willing to sell out your own mom!”

“That sounds awful, I’m just trying to find happiness for my mom!”

“Alright, alright, you’re always right! Then Mr Milburn’s happiness for the rest of his life is all up to you!”

“Don’t worry! As long as you keep the burgers coming, I’ll definitely help you win my mom over!”

Elio chuckled, he really liked this little guy, Alex!

Although he wasn't his biological child, he was still a kid he watched grow up.

If he could truly marry Clara in the future, they would make a complete family!

## Chapter 69

Clara was still busy making desserts when Sophia Melendez showed up with Aiden.

Seeing Aiden, Clara quickly wiped her hands and came out, greeting him with a gentle smile, "Aiden, I made some yummy stuff. Come taste it. Aiden glanced at Sophia, who gave a slight nod, and he went over to Clara.

The two of them went into the kitchen together. Watching their backs, Sophia sighed, "Clara really seems to have a thing for Aiden. I can't tell if she's genuine or just putting on a show."

Emmett raised an eyebrow, "She can't act for nuts."

"That's good then! After all, you found her, so I can only trust your judgment." Sophia chuckled, "I don't have many wishes in my life. I just hope Aiden can grow up safe and sound. After all, he's grown up with me. Even if you have more kids later, I might not love them as much as I do him."

"You already have Aiden and you still want me to have more kids?" Emmett frowned.

Sophia pointed at the kitchen with her chin, "Aren't you and Clara planning to have a kid? How long can your marriage last if you don't even have a kid?"

"The point of marriage isn't to keep it going as long as possible! You wouldn't understand, so don't butt in

"Alright, alright, I won't meddle! I brought Aiden over, so I'll head back now. Your dad's not feeling well today, I need to accompany him to the hospital"

Emmett nodded, "Do you need me to send someone with you?"

\*No need. I don't think it's anything serious. Your dad's getting old, his health isn't what it used to be. Now that you're married, he can rest easy. Your dad and I can enjoy our twilight years.

Emmett frowned, "I'll drive you."

"No, that's not necessary. Better keep an eye on the kitchen. I'm...I'm still worried Clara might do something to Aiden. After all, she's his stepmother"

"Clara won't..."

"Better safe than sorry! You go check, don't worry about me."

Sophia shoved Emmett back towards the kitchen before leaving with ease..

Emmett, helpless, walked into the kitchen and saw the two of them happily chatting..

He had never seen Aiden laugh so happily before.

When Aiden noticed Emmett, his smile vanished instantly and he stood there, expressionless.

Clara was taken aback, instinctively pulling Aiden behind her, "Mr Melendez, would you like to taste some?"

"No, you guys seem to be having fun. I'll get back to work, you stay with Aiden."

"Alright," Clara nodded.

Emmett looked at his son, asking, "Do you like her as your mom?"

Aiden stared at Emmett for a while before nodding slowly, "Hmm."

"Good, you guys have fun here, I'll get back to work."

Emmett turned around and left while Clara watched his retreating figure until he was out of sight. Then she turned to Aiden and asked cautiously, "Are you scared of your father? You seem reluctant to talk every time you see him."

"I don't like him." Aiden lowered his head, "He never really seems to consider me as his son."

"...Emmett doesn't like you?"

Then why did he insist on having a child with me?

“I’m not sure if he likes me, but he rarely has time to be with me. I only see him a few times a year. I spend most of my time with grandma.”

Clara’s heart ached. She bent down and hugged her son, “It’s all my fault! It’s all my responsibility! I’m sorry for making you grow up in such an environment”

“Mom, you don’t need to blame everything on yourself, I know you’re scared of dad too.”

## Chapter 70

Aiden knew full well that the Melendez family had a lot of pull. The other kids at school wouldn’t dare to cross them.

“Oh, honey, don’t you worry, Mommy will never leave you again! I’ll find a way to take you away from the Melendez family”

“So... I can live with Alex then?”

“Absolutely! We’ll leave together and be together always.”

Hope sparkled in Aiden’s eyes but soon enough, he looked somewhat downcast

“What about.. Grandma and Grandpa? They won’t be able to see me anymore, right?”

“Mom, I can’t bear to leave them. If they find me gone, they’ll be so sad! I think I should stay”

Clara gently stroked her son’s hair, saying softly, “Aiden, you’re such a good boy, it warms Mommy’s heart! Don’t worry, Mommy will respect your decision! I can still see you in the future!”

As long as Emmett didn’t find out, everything can still go on.

Upstairs, in the study.

After Emmett started a video conference, Ricardo called him out of the blue.

“Mr Melendez, we found the doctor who was there when Aiden was born!”

“Where is she?”

“Can she call you later?”

“Sure”

Not long after hanging up, Emmett’s phone rang.

Frowning deeply, he answered, “Hello, this is Emmett.”

“Mr Melendez! I’m Jessica, the one who supposedly delivered your son. L.I’m guilty, I’ve wronged you! Please forgive me!”

“What do you mean?”

“My son was sick that year, so I didn’t go. In the end, our dean found a replacement! I didn’t personally deliver your son! So...I don’t know what happened!”

“...You found a replacement?”

“Yes! I’m sorry Mr Melendez, my son was really sick, I had no choice but to-

Emmett cut her off, “I need to know, who replaced you”

“I think it was our dean’s son, named...Elio!”

After Clara and Aiden finished their snacks, she read to him.

At noon, Aiden’s internal clock reminded him it was nap time.

This was Clara’s first time putting Aiden to bed, she savored this mother–son moment.

She remembered when Alex was little, he was difficult to put to sleep. The second she left his side, he’d wake up!

So when Alex was just born, she held him every second of every day, even when eating.

Back then Aiden was just born, who... who was he depending on then?

Thinking about this, tears involuntarily slid down Clara’s face.



A drop landed on Aiden's band.

He sleepily opened his eyes, "Mom, what's wrong?"

Clara quickly wiped her tears. "Nothing, nothing!"

"Can Mom sleep with me?" Aiden shuffled over, "I'd like to sleep with Mom."

Clara nodded vigorously, lying down next to Aiden, one arm wrapped around his little body.

In this moment

She felt her life was more than fulfilled!

The dream she'd held onto for so many years was finally within reach!

Aiden curled up in Clara's arms, grinning, "Mom, your embrace is so warm"

"Then Mom will put you to bed every night, okay?"

"Uh huh! Okay!"

"Alright, go to sleep now! Mom will be right here. Clara gently stroked his hair, softly starting to sing a lullaby.