

Gluey Love 1361

Chapter 1361

When Ivana got in the car, Amy asked her nervously, "How's it going? Did she agree to compensate?"

Ivana sneered and glanced at her with brooding eyes, "Amy, guess it."

Looking at the neither cold nor warm smile on her face, Amy was so worried. She was short of money, so she betrayed Ivana after getting some money from Melissa.

But things had become so serious. What should she do?

Ivana was not a fool, and she might have known what she had done behind her back.

She smiled unnaturally, "I have no idea."

Ignoring her, Ivana glanced at the driver and said in a deep voice, "Go back to the company first."

Amy suddenly looked at her with an apologetic face, "Miss Rawlins, I'm sorry. I didn't expect things to be like this."

Ivana did not look at her, nor did she speak. She just sat there quietly and looked at the front as if nothing had happened.

She knew this matter had something to do with her agent.

But why should she suffer alone? She would get all of them involved.

Thinking of this, Ivana turned her head with a smile and glanced at Amy who was looking at her uneasily. She smiled and said, "Amy, don't be nervous. Everything will be solved perfectly."

That was right. She would solve the problem perfectly. Melissa's words couldn't threaten her at all.

If her guess was right, Melissa would ban her from the entertainment circle.

Since so, how could she await her doom?

Having suffered once, she would not be tricked again. A strange smile appeared in Ivana's eyes.

Seeing her like this, Amy felt a little flustered in heart. Was it because she didn't know much about Ivana? Her smile looked very weird.

In Mirth Company.

Eden took the cake to Abigail's office.

Abigail was actually quite idle these days. Anson was doing her work for her.

When Eden arrived, Anson was not there.

Abigail's belly was quite big. As the baby grew up in her belly, her actions became much slower.

She was so hungry when she saw Eden walking in with a cake.

She didn't look at Eden, but looked at the cake in her hand.

Eden looked at her gluttonous face and smiled, "Abby, I know you want to eat sweet food. Nine times out of ten you're pregnant with a boy."

Abigail kept nodding, licked her lips and said quickly, "Eden, I always want to eat sweet food these days, but the doctor said that I couldn't eat too much, or I would suffer from gestational diabetes. I'm not very old. How could I have such a sickness? So, I can't walk away when I see sweet food now. I was about to call Anson and ask him to buy some sweets for me, but he won't buy it for me, because the doctor said that I couldn't eat it. Eden, you're the best."

As soon as Eden placed the cake on the table, Abigail could not wait to open the box. She picked up a spoon, ate a spoonful of fruit sauce and looked at Eden with satisfaction.

She said with pleasant surprise, "Wow! Eden, the cake tastes so good. Where did you buy it?"

Eden looked at her and smiled happily, "It is a century-aged cake shop. When I was young, my dad often bought the cakes for me. The taste has always been the same, and it's delicious all the time. Delmont bought me a cake today, so I brought it here to share with you."

"Uh-huh. Eden, send me the address of the cake shop later. I'll ask Anson to buy it for me when I want to eat it." Saying this, Abigail couldn't help but take a big bite. It was sweet but not greasy, better than other cakes she had eaten before.

Eden knew that she really liked it, but she was worried. Since Abigail was pregnant, she couldn't eat too much sweet food.

"Abby, you'd better eat less. You can't eat much."

Abigail nodded and said while eating, "Eden, I know. No matter how much I want to eat it, I only dare to eat a few mouthfuls of it. It has been ten days since I last had sweets. I have been controlling myself."

"That's good." Eden picked up the spoon and ate with her while talking and laughing.

As they chatted, they talked about Jasper again.

"Eden, Jasper is having a hard time these days. I heard from Jason that he always had nightmares while sleeping, and he kept saying sorry in his dreams. When I heard this, I knew that he was very guilty to the child."

"Maureen is a crazy woman. She tried her best to sleep with Jasper and finally got what she wanted, but she treated Jasper in this way. She can never think about being with Jasper again. I will be the first one to disagree."

Eden glanced at her, lowered her head and took a mouthful of cake silently. Thinking of the fact that Jasper fainted on her that day, she looked up at Abigail, "Abby, Jasper needs some time to accept the fact. Why don't you let Jasper come to your house this weekend? Let's make dumplings."

"Okay! That's a good idea. I will send him a message later." Abigail could restrain herself well. After eating a piece of cake, she put down the spoon.

She got up and walked to her desk. Holding a stack of documents, she came back and handed them to Eden, "Take a look. This is the information about Ivana. This woman is not simple."

Eden lowered her head and flipped through a few pages. Ivana was actually Benson's lover.

"Oh my god! I really didn't expect that she is Benson's lover!" Eden looked at Abigail in shock.

Abigail nodded with a smile and said with a sly look, "So, this time, she will definitely ask for Benson's help. Since Benson is busy going against Lucian, how could he have the spare time to care about her? Ivana has been tricked by Melissa, so she will fight them in every way. When she can't stand it anymore, she will expose them."

"This circle is very complicated. Anson investigated it and found that her agent has betrayed her for money."

"Is she so miserable?" Eden suddenly felt sorry for Ivana.

Abigail snorted, "You're just too kind. She's not miserable at all, is she? She had the opportunity to be the main character because she hooked up with Benson. She is so arrogant after she becomes a little famous, and she asks for it."

Eden didn't speak.

"There is something wrong with the result of our investigation. It seems that Brian is not omnipotent. He didn't even notice such an important matter." Eden had some lingering fear in heart. Fortunately, Ivana had taken the initiative to break the contract.

Abigail smiled proudly, "Anson is amazing. But it's a coincidence. Now he deals with more and more affairs in the entertainment circle. When he attends social activities, he always meets those

actors. When he saw the news that Ivana broke the contract in the morning, he remembered that he had seen Ivana, so he found out these things."

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Eden thought for a moment. Fortunately, she refused Ivana's condition decisively that day. There was no doubt that Ivana had met Melissa and Dahlia.

When the two woman colluded with each other, it was horrible.

"Abby, is Claire here?" Eden wanted to meet Claire. Since such a thing had happened, many people would pay attention to the next spokesperson of Alwynn Group. As long as the spokesperson was suitable for Alwynn Group, she would become more famous.

Hearing this, Abigail was happy and smiled charmingly. She knew that Eden was in a difficult situation, so she wanted to solve the problem for her quickly. She didn't like to see Eden frown.

"Eden, I chose her among many new actresses. She is absolutely reliable. I intend to make her popular, and she has a bright future, so I called you. She doesn't have to film today, and she is in the company now. I'll let her come to my office immediately."

"Okay!" Eden nodded. If she could choose another spokesperson soon, she would not be in a hurry.

Abigail called Claire. In less than two minutes, a very pretty girl came in. She had big round eyes, and her round face made her look very young. She was cute, lovely, and pure. Her big eyes were eloquent. Such an actress like her could feel the mood swings of the characters quickly. She could play every role well, and she looked good no matter what she wore. Eden just wanted such a spokesperson.

Eden was very satisfied with Claire at first glance.

"Miss Joye." Claire looked at Abigail and greeted her in a sweet voice, smiling gracefully.

"Mm! Claire, this is Mrs. Alwynn. She's also my best friend. I've told you why she's here." Abigail introduced Eden with a smile.

Claire looked at Eden and greeted her with a natural and elegant smile, "Hello, Mrs. Alwynn. Thank you for coming here to meet me."

Eden greeted her with a smile, "Hi, Miss Kuhn. Please have a seat."

Claire sat opposite Eden.

Eden took a look at her dress style. It was pretty good. She was dressed in a pink suit, which made her look decent and elegant. The clothes were not sexy, but flattered her nice shape.

She seemed to be a simple and honest girl.

CY Brand was covered by Alwynn Group, and it had had a great reputation. Eden didn't have to make it famous, but she needed a suitable spokesperson to create a win-win situation.

Claire was very stylish, especially her eyes which were very attractive and eloquent.

"Miss Kuhn, I'm very satisfied with your appearance. Abby, sort out Miss Kuhn's photos and information and send it to me. I'm going back to hold an emergency meeting now. No one will have objection, and Miss Kuhn has to change her schedule these days. She needs to get used to working in Alwynn Group."

It was better to select a spokesperson at the right time. Claire was becoming more famous, and choosing her was a nice choice. Although she was not as well-known as those popular actresses, she suited Alwynn Group the most.

Abigail smiled and said, "Eden, no problem. Claire is an actress in your own company, and you can choose her with no worry. In the future, ask for my help when you need to choose a spokesperson. You and your husband just need to pay me recommendation fee." Abigail smiled with joy. She had a baby in her belly, so she should make more money.

Eden said, "Abby, when did you become so moneymaking?"

Abigail said, "Just now!"

Eden was speechless.

There was no time to lose, so Eden did not talk with Abigail for too long. She negotiated with Claire for the endorsement fee. Claire had no objection, so she and Paula immediately rushed back to the company.

The spokesperson had been chosen, but they had to produce creative for Claire as soon as possible so that they wouldn't spend the endorsement fee in vain.

More importantly, Claire should match the temperament of their brand. In this case, they could give full play to the creative.

Seeing that Abigail had sent Claire's information to her, Eden immediately called all the managers and held an emergency meeting.

The meeting lasted for an hour. All the managers were satisfied with Claire except for the manager of the packaging department on the eleventh floor. She didn't think highly of a star who was not famous and held an unconcerned attitude.

Alwynn Group was a comprehensive company. They packaged all the models and spokespersons on their own.

Since the company was established, this department had existed.

Eden was a little annoyed by her attitude.

With a cold face, she asked in a deep voice, "Mr. Savage, you think she's not suitable, but you can't tell the specific reason. Two hours ago, I met Claire in person. She is an actress in our company. She has a bright future, and she looks pretty. She is absolutely suitable for our brand."

Gwyneth was thirty years old this year. Since the company was established, she had been working here. She had never questioned Victor's orders, but she was always dissatisfied with Eden.

She was unmarried, so naturally, she hoped that she could marry Victor one day.

Eden knew that some people would aim at her since Victor was not in the company.

Gwyneth sat there for an hour and remained silent most of the time. She looked dissatisfied, which made Eden feel irritated and angry.

Gwyneth glanced at Eden, and her tone was not very polite, "Director Bleu, the simplest reason is that she has no experience. She has just debuted, and she hasn't even shot an advertisement before. If we want to make her suit our brand in a very short time, it depends on whether she can adapt to it or not. I am afraid that the process will be slow and she will delay the release of our new products."

She was quite concerned about the company's interests, but Eden didn't agree with her.

She tapped on the table lightly with fair fingers, and the expression in her clear eyes was hard to understand. With a smile, she said blandly but clearly, "Gwyneth, the person I chose is absolutely suitable. Whether you can think of a proper creative in a short period of time or not, it depends on your ability. Don't shift the blame onto the person I chose. I don't suspect anyone I use, and I don't use suspicious people. Since I've chosen her, I will trust her wholeheartedly and believe that she has the ability to do a good job."

"Whether she is experienced or not, it's not important. As long as she can make the clothes look nice, she can help Alwynn Group gain more benefits."

Gwyneth's face darkened when she heard that, "Director Bleu, but we should make a decision after Mr. Alwynn comes back. If we make a hasty decision, what if Mr. Alwynn has objection when he comes back?"

Gwyneth was rendered speechless, so she could only use Victor as an excuse.

All the managers lowered their heads with a guilty conscience. Had Mr. Alwynn ever refuted Mrs. Alwynn's opinions? Gwyneth must be out of her head!

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Eden's face suddenly turned cold, and she looked at Gwyneth with sharper eyes, "Do you mean that as Victor's wife and the director of Alwynn Group, I can't even make such a decision? Won't you be convinced until Victor comes back and orders you in person?"

Gwyneth replied seriously, "Director Bleu, I've never doubted Mr. Alwynn's orders."

"So, are you questioning Mrs. Alwynn ability now?" Paula, who was sitting aside, couldn't stand Gwyneth anymore.

It seemed that Gwyneth was another woman who wanted to seduce Victor.

Even she had given up, but such an old woman like Gwyneth still had a day dream!

Eden looked at Paula in surprise. She actually spoke for her.

What was wrong with Paula that day? She was so strange.

Gwyneth pursed her red lips and looked at Paula haughtily, "As an assistant, you're not qualified to speak here, are you?"

Just as Paula was about to speak, Eden stopped her quickly.

Paula looked at her and said madly, "Mrs. Alwynn, she doesn't respect you at all. If you tolerate her, she will be more and more arrogant."

Eden knew that she was right, but what Gwyneth had done always made her think too much.

For example, she wondered if Gwyneth had been bribed as well, just like Irma.

Thinking of this, Eden looked at Paula and smiled, "It's okay."

Seeing Eden's attitude, Gwyneth sneered with satisfaction.

"Director Bleu, I have a lot of work to deal with, so I really don't have time to give consideration to her. Besides, she is a new actress. I really can't agree with you. If she let us down, I can't explain to Mr. Alwynn."

She knew that Eden was weak. Since Victor was not here, she could vent her anger on Eden.

When Eden looked at Gwyneth, she saw all her expressions.

Eden said slowly, "Gwyneth, I will definitely choose Claire. If your department can't do this job well, I can package her by myself."

"What? You? Can you do it well?" Gwyneth looked at Eden in disbelief.

Then she smiled and looked at Eden as if she was a joke. Was Eden capable enough to do it well?

Eden smiled and said, "Gwyneth, whether I can do it well or not, it's my own business. But since you refuse to do the work, it's your responsibility, isn't it?"

Gwyneth's face changed. Anyone in Alwynn Group who didn't obey the orders would be expelled. When she was about to explain, Eden suddenly stood up and said sonorously, "The meeting is over."

All the managers immediately got up and left one by one in panic. Eden seemed to be as horrible as Victor.

When the sales manager passed by Gwyneth, he muttered, "Has Mr. Alwynn ever questioned Mrs. Alwynn's decisions? I was forced to sit here for another hour because of a woman who has impure intentions. What a waste of time!"

Gwyneth heard his words clearly.

Gwyneth did not expect that Eden would make such a decision. She just wanted to embarrass Eden, and she did not want to lose her job.

In the end, only Paula, Eden and Gwyneth were left in the conference room.

Eden looked at Paula, "Confirm Miss Kuhn's schedule. She must come to the company tomorrow morning."

"Alright!" Paula nodded.

Sitting next to them, Gwyneth had a load in her mind.

She said in a rude tone, "Director Bleu, what do you mean?"

Eden held the documents in her hands and glanced at her, "Gwyneth, don't think too much. Since you don't want to do it, I can't force you to do what you don't like, can I? Besides, I can't delay the release of the new products just because you said that you couldn't explain to Mr. Alwynn, right? You're not omnipotent. I don't dare to ask you to do such an important thing. Go and do your own work."

After Eden finished speaking, she didn't give Gwyneth any chance to speak but looked at Paula, "By the way, when you confirm Claire's schedule, call Mr. Skye. There is a design team who is familiar with Claire in his company. Ask them to work here first. Arrange the empty room on the tenth floor for them."

"Okay!" Paula nodded.

Eden held the documents and left. She didn't care how Gwyneth looked like. Anyway, Gwyneth wouldn't be polite to her. She wouldn't delay her time just because Gwyneth was unwilling to do the work.

Gwyneth wanted to get Victor's approval, and that was her own business. However, Eden was responsible for choosing the spokesperson, and she wouldn't let her painstaking efforts be ruined by a woman who had negative emotions.

She and Victor had decided when the new products would go on the market, but only the two of them knew the exact time. They had prepared everything, and they would give those people a blow all of a sudden.

Gwyneth knew that Victor would definitely not spare her after he knew that everyone agreed with Eden except for her. Moreover, her reason was so lame.

How could things become like this? Eden was decisive and willing to put in hard work, which really surprised her.

"Director Bleu, please wait for a moment!" Gwyneth stopped Eden.

She said, "Director Bleu..."

However, Eden interrupted her words coldly and looked at her seriously, "Get out of my way. I don't have time to argue with you about whether you want to do it or not. As a member of Alwynn Group, you should know your position well, and you should know that you've embarrassed me today. Although I am kind, I will not be kind to everyone, especially at work. When you made things difficult for me selfishly in such a crucial moment, didn't you make a good excuse for yourself?"

"Our new collection is going on the market soon. Everyone is doing their best to prepare for it, but you stood out to show that you're different. Since you did it, you have to bear the consequences."

After Eden finished speaking, she glanced at Gwyneth's stunned face and left quickly.

Back to the office, Eden slammed the documents on her desk angrily.

She was too furious, and she could not vent her anger by biting her lower lip several times. She drank up a glass of cold water, but rage still bubbled below the surface of her mind.

She returned to her desk and looked at the time. Victor should be at the airport at this time.

She picked up her phone and called Victor.

"Hello? Honey, I just got off the plane, and I was about to call you to tell you that I'm safe." Victor's pleasant voice came from the phone.

Eden smiled, "That's good. Remember to eat on time."

"Okay. But honey, why is your tone so strange? Are you unhappy? Or do you miss me?" Victor's somewhat wicked voice sounded proud.

Eden lowered her head and said with a smile, "I'm not unhappy. It's just that I'm so busy today. By the way, I just want to tell you that I have chosen the spokesperson. She's a new actress in Mirth Company, and her name is Claire. I have confirmed it."

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"Okay, honey. As long as you've made up your mind. I always believe that your ability and taste won't disappoint me. I thought you called me because you missed me. I miss you so much." Victor's voice was filled with displeasure.

Eden smiled helplessly. She was the one who spoiled him, wasn't she?

However, she was in a much better mood, "I miss you, too. Alright, let's talk later. I have a lot of things to do. Drink less when you attend social activities."

"Honey, I miss you as well. I won't drink wine, and I'll just drink tea. You don't have to worry."

"Ha-ha... Got it. I'll hang up." Eden hung up the phone before Victor could speak.

She took out Claire's information and started to work.

After thinking about it, she sent a message to Margery.

When Melissa received the message, she happened to see Gwyneth getting out of the elevator with a pale face.

At the same time, Irma, who seemed to be waiting for her all the time, suddenly walked towards her.

Seeing this, Margery frowned slightly, hid at the corner and clicked the recording button.

Irma lowered her voice and asked Gwyneth, "How is it going?"

Gwyneth looked at her angrily, "What? Eden is more than a wild card! I wanted to make things difficult for her, but I am in an awkward situation because of her. Now I'm a sinner in the company. What should I do?"

Irma frowned, crossed her arms and stamped her feet madly. Then she lowered her head and seemed to be lost in thought, "It seems that she's not easy to deal with, but we've got the money from them. If we can't finish what they ask us to do, It will be hard for us to explain to them."

Gwyneth looked at her with annoyance. Looking around and making sure that there was no one around, she growled, "Are you crazy? How can you talk about this here?"

Irma sneered smugly. Under the dim lights, her face features twisted with viciousness, and she looked so horrible and malicious.

"I provoked her last time, but nothing bad happened to me, right?"

Gwyneth was very uneasy at the moment. Victor's aggressiveness and his working attitude really made her feel a little nervous.

She had no way to let go of her feelings for Victor. She had tried to get close to Victor many times, but Victor ignored her all the time, which had gradually shattered her dream.

She had liked Victor for so many years, but she only had a chance to see him at the meetings.

Since those people wanted to ruined Eden, she naturally reached an agreement with them.

However, the troublesome thing was that Eden would do the work she didn't want to do in person, and Victor would come back the day after tomorrow. He would definitely know what she had done.

At that time, how could she find a way out for herself?

Gwyneth looked at Irma with an uneasy expression, "What I did is different from what you did. I don't want to package the new spokeswoman, and Eden wants to do it herself. This is a big deal."

"Oh!" Irma frowned as well. All of a sudden, she laughed smugly, "Why don't you call Mr. Alwynn right now and tell him that Eden has chosen a new actress? You can tell him that you didn't agree and you two had different opinions, so Eden decided to package the new spokeswoman on her own. Explain to Mr. Alwynn first. Even if he comes back, he won't do anything to you."

Gwyneth felt that her words made sense. Instead of waiting for Eden to complain to Victor, it was better for her to take the initiative to talk to Victor.

In this way, Victor could notice her and know how reckless Eden was.

As she thought so, her posture became graceful, and she looked quite pretty when she smiled gently.

"Irma, explain to them that I failed to stop Eden. Ask them to think of other ways and then tell us what to do. I'll go back to my office and call Mr. Alwynn now."

"Okay!" Irma nodded with a smile.

After Margery saved the recording, she forwarded it to Eden.

Eden was working hard. When she heard the notification, she clicked on the phone to take a look.

Seeing that Margery had sent her a recording, she put aside the work and listened to it.

After listening, she was glad that she did not ask Gwyneth to do the work.

Otherwise, the progress would really be delayed.

She replied, "Margery, thank you. Please keep an eye on them for me."

"Eden, don't worry. I'll watch them."

After Eden thanked her, she sent the recording to Brian.

After doing all this, she lowered her head to work again.

Victor had got on the car sent by the company.

He leaned against the chair and closed his eyes to have a rest. He raised his head a bit high, looking so noble and charming. His face was every elegant, and he even looked so attractive when he was having a rest.

Dean shook his head next to Victor. How handsome Victor was! Fortunately, he was not a woman. Otherwise, he would have been obsessed with Victor.

Victor's appearance was perfect enough to attract all the girls in the world.

He was elegant, cold, charismatic and raffish. He was so charming that even he admired him.

Suddenly, Victor's phone vibrated. He frowned slightly and opened his eyes slowly. Seeing that it was a phone call from the company, he answered it.

"Hello?" His voice was indifferent and hoarse.

It made Gwyneth feel a little uneasy.

She took a deep breath and said softly, "Mr. Alwynn, this is Gwyneth. I have something to explain to you. Well, Mr. Alwynn, the spokesperson Eden chose is a new actress who has just debuted, and she's not famous at all. We have different opinions, and I think she is not suitable for being the spokesperson of our company. There is a misunderstanding between me and Director Bleu. She insists on choosing this new actress. I said that there would be no enough time to package the new spokesperson, so Director Bleu went berserk and decided to do it by herself..."

"Who to choose as the spokesperson is up to the top managers. You're just in charge of the packaging department. What right do you have to question Director Bleu's choice?" Victor interrupted her words apathetically. No wonder he felt that Eden was in a bad mood just now. It turned out that they bullied her again when he was not in the company.

Did they think that his wife was easy to bully?

"Mr. Alwynn, I... didn't mean that. But she is a new actress, and it's really difficult to..."

"Since you don't have the ability to do the work, you can quit. After I come back from the business trip, I don't want to see you anymore. Go to the personnel department and depart your job on your own. You're not qualified to question my wife!"

Gwyneth's heart was in her mouth when she heard this, "No! Mr. Alwynn, please let me finish my words, okay? You are scrupulous in separating public from private interests. Don't you care about the future of Alwynn Group just because of your wife? I don't know if you have read Claire's information. She is really..."

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"Even if she has no experience, you are only responsible for packaging her and making her an excellent spokesperson. How dare you doubt Mrs. Alwynn's decision? Do you think you're the president of the company? Do you want me to give you the position? Leave my company immediately!"

After Victor finished speaking, he hung up angrily.

Dean was stunned. He hadn't lived in peace for a few days. Why did someone make troubles again?

Gwyneth held the phone in a daze, and tears ran down her face uncontrollably. The result was different from she had expected. Victor should sympathize with her, shouldn't he? She did that for the sake of the company.

Why was the result like this?

But she forgot the real reason. Since she was greedy and selfish, how could she blame Victor for being unfair and aggressive?

Did she really have to leave the company like this?

She couldn't accept the fact.

Gwyneth wiped her tears quickly, held her phone and rushed out of the door. Then she took the elevator and went to the 25th floor directly.

"Rat-a-tat..."

Eden was about to go to the tenth floor when she heard the knock on the door. She said blandly, "Come in."

Then she heard the sound of rapid footsteps.

Eden looked up and saw Gwyneth walking towards her with red eyes and an anxious expression.

"Miss Savage, what's the matter? I am very busy now." Eden held the documents and was ready to go out.

Gwyneth lowered her head, looking pitiful and wronged, "Director Bleu, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have doubted your decision. Please ask Mr. Alwynn not to expel me. I'm in a bad mood today. I hope you could forgive me. I won't do it again."

Eden looked at her with a frown and said with puzzlement, "I didn't tell Victor about what happened today. How did he know it?"

A trace of panic flashed through Gwyneth's eyes, but she immediately returned to normal. Victor listened to Eden. Irma had been fired last time, but Eden asked Victor to keep her in the company. If she wanted to stay, she could only beg Eden.

"Director Bleu, I called Mr. Alwynn and wanted to explain the reason to him. Unexpectedly, he wanted to fire me." She felt very wronged. Her jealousy blinded her heart and made her get carried away.

Eden immediately understood what she meant. She communicated with Victor in advance so that Victor would not blame her for what had happened at the meeting.

She who first offended first complained.

Victor didn't show her any mercy, so she came to beg Eden because Eden was good-natured.

She didn't respect Eden at all, but she wanted to ask for Eden's help.

Eden had been in the company for so long, and all employees said that Victor was very obedient to her.

However, these people regarded her as a fool.

"Since he wants to expel you, I have no way to keep you here. You can leave now." Eden said ruthlessly.

However, Gwyneth stared at Eden with her eyes wide open.

"Director Bleu, I'm begging you. Couldn't you help me?"

Eden looked at her with disdain and sneered. Then she put the documents back on the table before she said casually, "Gwyneth, why didn't you think about my feelings when you made things difficult for me in the conference room? I know very well why you embarrassed me, and I am very grateful that you are loyal to my husband, but my husband just can't bear to see me suffer any grievance. Therefore, I can't help you."

"No, Director Bleu. Oh, no, Mrs. Alwynn! As long as you could speak for me, I don't have to leave the company..."

"Gwyneth." Eden interrupted her.

"Gwyneth, as a manager, you despised the decision of your leader and didn't respect everyone's opinions. You can't make yourself an example. You should learn how to respect others rather than be so arrogant. Alwynn Group is a big family, not your own territory. We let you be a manager because we want you to lead your team and do a better job. I've finished my words. You can leave now."

Gwyneth was more scheming than Irma, and she had been bribed by Melissa. If she stayed here, they would only be more dangerous.

Gwyneth clenched her fists, glanced at Eden and was unwilling to give up. Then she turned around, straightened her back and walked away.

Gwyneth took a few steps, but she still couldn't accept the fact. She immediately stopped and turned to look at Eden, "Director Bleu, this is my first time breaking the rules. Couldn't you make an exception for me?"

In fact, Eden knew that she would say this, so she refused her directly just now.

She wanted her to have a psychological gap.

If she let Gwyneth stay in the company, Gwyneth might make more troubles.

But if Gwyneth left, Melissa would bribe other employees to fish for information.

She smiled, "That's right. This is indeed the first time you've made a mistake. Since it is the first time, I can understand you. Just stay here. I will explain to Victor after he comes back."

Hearing this, Gwyneth was very happy and looked at Eden excitedly, "Director Bleu, thank you so much!"

Eden shook her head slightly, "You don't have to thank me! After all, you're a very capable leader, aren't you? As long as you can maintain your passion and pure motive for this job, I think Victor will not be so narrow-minded and fire you."

Eden would fire her, but she wouldn't do it at this time. Since Gwyneth had forgotten her original intention and betrayed Alwynn Group, all she had done for Alwynn Group and all her achievements in the past three years would be obliterated.

Gwyneth was very excited at the moment. How could she hear the implication of Eden's words?

"Thank you, Director Bleu!" She just kept nodding to thank Eden.

Eden looked at with strange eyes and did not say anything.

"By the way, Director Bleu, as for Claire..."

"You don't have to worry about this. Put all your energy into the models, especially the models who do the live broadcast and sell products. Get ready in two days." Eden told her.

"Okay! I'll do a good job." Gwyneth replied. As long as she didn't have to leave here, she could do anything.

Compare with Victor, Eden was much more easygoing.

Such a softhearted woman like Eden was really not qualified to be Victor's wife.

Eden immediately reminded her, "Gwyneth, I have to tell you that the reason why I forgive you is not because I'm kind, but because this is the first time you've broken the rules. If you do it again, I think you will leave Alwynn Group in another way."

Hearing this, Gwyneth looked a little embarrassed. She smiled in a hurry and said, "Director Bleu, I won't do it again. Then I'll go to work."

"Okay!" Eden nodded.

After Gwyneth left, Eden picked up her phone and sent a message to Victor.

She told Victor that Gwyneth was the spy.

Victor was still in the car when he received Eden's message, and he was quite happy.

Looking at the message, he frowned.

It turned out to be this woman.

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He replied to Eden, "Honey, you're so smart!"

Eden took a look and smiled, "I've kept her in the company. If she is fired, those people will buy off other employees, and we'll have to spend time investigating it. Now we don't have much time left. That's it. I'm going to work."

"Don't be so tired. Ask other employees to do more work, and you should rest more."

Seeing this, Eden smiled warmly and brightly, "I see."

Then she walked out with the documents in her arms.

Paula had been waiting for her outside the door.

Paula said with an angry face, "Why did you keep her here? Look at how disdainful she is! What's more, she doesn't respect you at all! I'm so mad as long as I see her."

Hearing this, Eden was amused and glanced at her, "Paula, what's wrong with you today? You actually speak for me."

Paula glared at her fiercely, "Eden, am I that bad in your eyes? Although I have impure motives, I know what to do on different occasions. I admit that I really wanted to seduce your husband at the beginning, but now I've given up. I want to be with a man who's good to me and live a happy life. As for you and me, we have made it up, haven't we?"

Eden deliberately looked at her with a smirk, "When did we make it up? How come I don't know?"

"Eden!" Paula stomped her feet in anger.

Eden turned around to look at her. Seeing how annoyed Paula was, she was extremely pleased.

"Paula, now you've exposed your true colours. Aren't you afraid that your future boyfriend would see you like this?"

Paula replied, "This is me, and I never pretend! It's all because of you that I'm so irritated."

"Ha-ha..." Eden smiled. Looking at Paula like this, she was no longer depressed and felt much better.

However, Paula looked at Eden as if she was about to cry, "Eden, do you think I look ridiculous now?"

Eden shook her head slightly, "I don't think you're ridiculous now. I just think that you have been arrogant, and you shouldn't be like this."

"I knew you would say so. Eden, do you think only you had a hard time in the past? You only had a hard time in high school, but I have been living a bad life since I graduated from college. Only I know how much I've suffered. Now I can really think for you. Think about what you suffered in the past and what I am experiencing now. I can only endure all the hardships on my own. That's why I apologized to you that day."

"Oh! It seems that the hardships have made you kind." Eden looked at her in surprise.

In fact, when she was in high school, she hated Paula and the other three girls very much.

They really went too far. They bullied her and gossiped about her.

If she was not strong, these things would have left a shadow in her heart.

However, people should not be too obsessed with the sorrow of the past. She should forget the past and cherish everything she had at this time.

"Paula, pain comes from the greed in your heart. As long as you can live a normal life, you are very happy." After saying that, Eden turned and walked to the elevator with a smile while speaking, "Hurry up. We have to work overtime tonight. The overtime pay is very high, and it is enough for you to pay the rent this month."

Paula glared at her back with annoyance and trotted after her.

They entered the elevator. Seeing that Paula was still mad, Eden said, "Paula, in fact, I don't care about the past anymore. As long as you don't cast a greedy eye on my husband, we are still friends."

Paula was speechless. She had given up a long time ago, and she could tell that Victor only loved Eden.

He didn't even want to look at other women.

Otherwise, how could he only love Eden since there were so many beautiful women in Alwynn Group?

She said sourly, "I've given up a long time ago, and now I'm only jealous of you. Eden, to be honest, I've learned a lot since I worked here. Thinking about my past, I really think that I did those things in vain. I'll work hard, and I won't seduce your husband, but you can't stop me from getting close to other rich men."

Hearing this, Eden replied sarcastically, "Haven't given up yet? You can try your best to be with any rich man except for Victor and Delmont."

"Ha-ha... Remember your words." Paula looked at her with a smile. Her mother often told that it was better to marry a rich man than to work hard.

Sometimes, she felt that her mother's words made sense. People like her were at the bottom of society. No matter how hard she worked, she couldn't save for a down payment on a house.

The only way was to marry a nice man by her beauty.

Eden said, "Okay. Delmont is really not suitable for you. Stay away from him."

Eden reminded her again. She didn't believe that Paula wasn't ambitious at all.

Paula glared at her, "I see! Delmont is not someone so charming. Since you watch me so closely, would I have a chance to approach him?"

She knew that she was not good enough to marry into the Clement family, but why couldn't she be with such a handsome man like Delmont?

Eden was very busy. In the middle of the night, she and Paula still didn't go back and slept in the office.

The next day, Eden gave Paula a set of fashionable clothes. After washing up, they began to work on the tenth floor early in the morning.

Irma and Gwyneth stood at the entrance of the tenth floor, watching Eden doing her work and arranging the set. Irma sneered and asked, "Gwyneth, she has no experience in such work. Do you think she'll ruin Alwynn Group this time?"

Gwyneth glanced at Eden with disdain, "She thinks she is very capable, doesn't she? Let's wait and see."

After Gwyneth finished her words, she turned around and left gracefully with a mocking smile.

Irma followed her to leave.

Claire arrived as agreed. As her agent, Abigail came with her.

"Eden, I've brought her here." Abigail smiled charmingly and looked at Eden's confident face.

Eden didn't look energetic. It seemed that she didn't sleep well last night.

Eden smiled gratefully and helped Abigail sit on the sofa, "Abby, why did you come here personally? It is so tiring."

"No, I'm not tired. I'm afraid that you'll be weary. These days, I'll work together with Claire here so that you can finish your work here as soon as possible. But what are you going to do?"

Abigail knew that Eden had never done such work, and there was a packaging department in Alwynn Group.

Eden smiled mysteriously and said, "Abby, can Claire dance?"

"Of course. She is a versatile girl."

Hearing this, Eden was amused, "Abby, how about this? We don't have enough time. I plan to let her dance so that we don't have to think about other ideas."

Chapter 1367

"You're really good at saving money for Victor." Abigail smiled and glared at her, "Alright, go to work quickly, and I will stay here with you. If you have time, come and chat with me. If you don't have time, I'll watch you work. Anyway, I have nothing to do."

Eden said, "Abby, we really don't have much time left. If you want to eat anything, tell my assistant and she'll buy it for you."

"It's okay. I've brought my assistant here. I will take good care of myself. Hurry up and go to work." Abigail urged her to work.

Eden smiled, turned around and left briskly.

But before she took a few steps, the receptionist came forward with a bunch of roses, "Mrs. Alwynn, the roses are for you."

Eden glanced at the beautiful roses. Without thinking, she knew that they were sent by Irving.

She did not read the content of the card. After tearing up the card, she asked the receptionist to throw away the roses and continued to work.

Everything was ready. She specially asked Sean to spare time to put on makeup for Claire.

Eden was very satisfied with the stage and scene that were made temporarily.

When Eden passed by the photographer, she ordered him something and then entered the dressing room. The manicurist was painting Claire's nails.

Claire had her own understanding of fashion, and she gave Sean some suggestions.

Claire's facial features had to look more strongly defined, and they had to choose a proper lipstick.

Sean agreed with her and kept nodding.

Only then did Eden look up at Sean. Seeing him, she was shocked, "Sean, why are you so feminine today? This is the first time I've seen you like this. You're so beautiful!"

Sean wore a white suit and a colorful shirt. There was makeup on his face and his hair was slightly messy. It was the first time that Eden had seen him like this. However, he had a kind of special charm.

Sean ran his fingers through his hair in a seductive way and looked at her with a smile, "Eden, hadn't you noticed me until just now? In order to set the mood, I can only sacrifice my charm."

Eden was speechless.

Did she need him to set the mood?

"But you're so good-looking. Take a picture with me later as a keepsake."

"Okay, it's my pleasure." Sean stroked his hair proudly again.

Several assistants standing aside couldn't help but laugh.

After giving orders to Sean, Eden said to Paula behind her, "Paula, ask Margery to find a male model who can dance."

"Eden, I'm here. There is a very nice male model in our company. He should be a perfect match with Miss Kuhn. We had a show of female models and male models in the past, didn't we? That's a visual feast."

"Okay, ask him to come here quickly. I communicated with my team yesterday. The progress will definitely be rapid today."

"Sure! Eden, I'm going to call him."

In Irving's room in the hotel.

Dahlia came back to find Irving early in the morning.

Irving was sitting there and reading financial news.

Seeing Dahlia come in, he only nodded indifferently.

Dahlia sat across from him and smiled coquettishly, "Irving, have you had breakfast?"

Irving said, "I drank a glass of milk. I don't want to eat anything else."

Dahlia thought for a while and smiled thoughtfully, "There's a kitchen here. Why don't I cook something delicious for you?"

Irving smiled politely and shook his head. He knew that Dahlia had been flattering him, but he really didn't like her. He didn't even want to sleep with her.

He said blandly, "There's no need. I'm not hungry. How is Alwynn Group these days?"

Hearing this, Dahlia smiled mockingly, "Irving, I don't know what's wrong with Eden. She actually chose a little-known actress as the spokesperson. Her brand is internationally famous, but she chose such an actress. I don't think it will work. Moreover, she will lower the image of her brand."

Irving only glanced at her when he heard her sarcastic tone, "Do you really think so? There is only one possibility, which is that she wants to win the highest profit with the lowest price. This is the way of her doing business. The spokesperson they want is not a famous actress, but someone who is suitable for their products. You can wait and see. Maybe the result will surprise you."

Hearing this, Dahlia was somewhat unconvinced, but she did not show it on her face, "Oh. Irving, you are such a picky person, but you have such a unique view on the creative of their company?"

Irving lowered his head. His sleeves were rolled up slightly, revealing his wheat-colored arms. He leaned against the sofa slightly, looking elegant and charming.

Looking at Dahlia with cold and distant eyes, he said in an apathetic tone, "We haven't known the result, have we? You want to slow down their progress, but they may deal you a severe blow."

The expression in Dahlia's eyes changed. Sure enough, he could always see her through.

His assistants were so powerful that they could find out everything.

That day, she made some arrangements. Victor and Lucian were not in the company. If Claire was sent to the hospital, the progress of Alwynn Group would always be slowed down and TS Company would gain more time.

"Irving, Miss Craig will hold the investment meeting three days later. They have revved up publicity. Customers are very satisfied with their products this season. I believe they will have a good performance."

Irving nodded, "Remember that you have to release the new products in advance because you copied the design of Alwynn Group. Otherwise, you would have done everything in vain."

Hearing this, Dahlia looked somewhat embarrassed. He really didn't care about her feelings at all and spoke so straightforwardly.

He looked so gentle and polite on the surface. It would never occur to others that he would speak so bluntly.

She had truly realized how straightforward and inconsiderate he was.

"Irving, those were all done by Miss Craig. We just help her."

Irving said casually, "Don't look down on anyone, and don't touch others on the raw. Who knows what will happen in this world? Every dog has its day and everything is unpredictable. Those who you looked down on may succeed and become rich and powerful one day."

Many people mocked him and looked down on him before he succeeded, and he used to have a hard time.

Therefore, one should not be too arrogant.

As the saying went, an ideal state couldn't last long.

Dahlia was stunned. They really had very little in common.

She smiled silently.

They fell into silence. Dahlia felt a little uneasy and asked, "Will you attend the investment meeting three days later?"

Irving nodded, "Yes."

Hearing this, Dahlia nodded with a smile, "Then let's go there together."

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There was no expression on Irving's noble face, and he just nodded blandly.

Seeing him nod, Dahlia was very happy.

She took the opportunity to say, "Irving, why don't I ask Eden out to meet her? Since we work in the same circle, we should get along well with each other."

Irving gave her a meaningful look and didn't speak.

However, Dahlia felt that the look in his eyes was very horrible.

He wore a white shirt, looking gentle and proud. However, his eyes were as terrifying as the dark night.

She did not understand what the expression in his eyes meant, but her heart trembled for no reason.

Then she heard him say blandly and slowly, "She even works hard on weekend. Do you think she will come out and accompany you for a meal?"

Dahlia was stunned. She had forgotten that Eden was busy preparing for the endorsement on weekend.

D*mn it! It was a good chance.

"Go make preparations with Melissa so as to avoid accidents." Irving sounded a little impatient. Obviously, he didn't want to stay with her.

Dahlia was taken aback. She said in a delicate tone, "Irving, today is the weekend."

"Is that so? Can't you work on weekend? The progress of TS Company really makes me worry." Irving picked up the remote control on the table slowly and continued to watch the financial channel.

Irving looked noble, arrogant, and charming, but he was not romantic at all, just like a stone.

Sometimes, she really felt a little tired. What she wanted was a romantic and thoughtful man.

However, men she liked were all not like this.

She got up helplessly and maintained a gentle smile, "Irving, I'll talk to Melissa."

"Mm!" Irving did not look at her and only nodded indifferently.

Seeing that he was still staring at the screen, Dahlia turned around and left with a surge of great fury.

Irving looked at her back sharply. Seeing her get out of the house, he smiled weirdly.

He knew that Dahlia was Paulina. There was going to be a good show.

He leaned against the sofa teasingly with his eyes full of disdain.

On Saturday, Ricky went to the filming site as usual. In order to achieve his dream, he spent his childhood on filming.

Giada had nothing to do, so she took Kenny who rarely went out to the company to see Eden.

Since Eden did not have time to accompany them, they could spend time to accompany her.

They would not disturb her work.

"Kenny, hurry up and walk faster. You're dawdling like this. Who do you learn it from?" Giada couldn't stand Kenny walking so slowly.

Kenneth glanced at her, "Mom is working now. Why should we come here?"

Although he wanted Eden to accompany him, he didn't want to disturb her when she was busy. He wanted her to stay with him and chat with him when she was on holiday.

"What are you doing?" Gia puckered her mouth and looked at her Kenny angrily.

"Kenny, we'll soon grow up. I do homework and watch TV dramas everyday, but Henrick plays the roles in most of the dramas. I feel sick to watch his face everyday, but I even have to see him in the dramas! You can imagine my feelings..."

"Giada!"

Kenneth growled madly.

Only then did Giada realize what she had said.

Kenny's face was the same as Ricky's, wasn't it?

"Ha-ha..." Giada smiled unnaturally, "Kenny, don't be angry. Although your face is exactly the same as Ricky's, I only feel sick when I see him. Looking at you! You're so perfect. It's said that the pupil outdoes the master. You will be more handsome than dad in the future!"

Kenneth was speechless. What a flatterer!

However, he smiled with joy, "Let's go."

Giada thought for a moment and asked, "Kenny, how are you going to deal with the rumors about mom?"

Kenneth's eyes were full of coldness when he heard this, "You don't have to worry about this. I will deal with it."

"But so many people scold mom. I hate those people. What right do they have to scold her?"
Giada's anger overflowed.

Even she knew that some malicious people wanted to separate Eden and Victor.

Kenneth smiled coldly and said with an evil expression in eyes, "Don't worry. They will be more miserable than mom."

He hadn't done anything now, but it didn't mean that he wouldn't do anything in the future.

Once he took actions, he would give them a fatal blow. That was his mother. How could he let others insult her mother like that?

"Kenny, who do you think it is? Would it be an employee in the company?" Giada had been upset because of this matter recently. Whenever she turned on her phone, she always saw the news about Victor and Eden.

Those news were obviously fake. It was just their wishful thinking to cast a bone between her parents.

"Fool, although there are a few bad guys in Alwynn Group, they will not get anywhere, and we can deal with them at ease. Didn't I tell you that I will solve these problems?"

Giada looked at his gloomy face and said with a grin, "Kenny, only when it comes to mommy will you speak so much in one breath. You're really partial."

The expression in Kenneth's bright eyes changed as he glanced at Gia.

He did not like to speak in daily life, but it didn't mean that he would not express his feelings.

The receptionist knew Victor's three children, but she couldn't tell the difference from Henrick and Kenneth.

She walked over with a smile and said, "Young Master, Young Miss, nice to meet you. Mrs. Alwynn is on the tenth floor. Do you want me to take you there?"

Giada gave her a sweet and innocent smile, "Thank you. Just do your own work. We can go upstairs on our own."

The receptionist smiled, nodded and went back.

Kenny and Gia took the elevator all the way up to the tenth floor.

As soon as she got out of the elevator, they felt the nervous atmosphere.

The spotlight was very bright, and many people passed by them in a hurry. Those who knew them would greet them respectfully.

"Wow!" Giada looked over, "Kenny, are there so many people working overtime on weekend?"

Seeing a lot of people around him, Kenneth became more and more expressionless. He didn't like crowded places.

"The new products are about to go on market, so they are very busy." He said blandly. Then he saw Eden who dressed in a pink suit talking about something in the middle of the stage seriously.

Seeing Eden, he smiled tenderly.

Under the bright light, Eden was as beautiful as an angel.

"Kenny, look! Godmother is there!" Giada said as she ran towards Abigail, "Godmother, why are you here too?" Hearing Gia's voice, Abigail looked at her in surprise, "Hey! Gia, why did you come here?"

With joy, Abigail looked at Gia who was dressed in a fashionable and brisk style. Eden looked gentle and soft, while Gia looked domineering and imposing.

Chapter 1369

Giada sat down next to her with a smile, "Godmother, we're here to see mom. I haven't seen her for a long time. I miss her, and I miss you, too." Giada said sweetly. Her soft and tender voice was so pleasant to hear.

"Is that so? We live so close to each other. Did you go to see me this weekend?" Abigail reached out and rubbed her little face with dissatisfaction. As Gia grew up, she became more beautiful, and she was even more lovely than Eden. The three children had inherited the best qualities of their parents.

Giada leaned against her carefully, "Godmother, I went to see you, but you're not at home. Aren't you busy these two days? I was going to visit my younger brother. Is he obedient?"

Giada looked at her big belly. In a few days, she would be able to play with her chubby little brother.

When she had time, she would go to Graciella's house to see the twins. The more the twins grew up, the more adorable they looked. Their eyes were like bright gemstones, and they were extremely lovely when they smiled.

"Yeah, he is so naughty everyday." Abigail smiled graciously and said with happiness.

"Godmother." Kenneth stood aside and called Abigail softly.

Abigail looked at Kenny who did not often go out in surprise, "Kenny, you're here, too. Come and sit down. Your mom may have to work overtime today. You can stay here until dinner time, and then I will bring you back first."

Kenneth nodded and said next to her obediently.

Eden planned to take a short video for Claire. In that case, the video could be played during the live broadcast.

The lights on the stage were turned on, and Eden stepped down.

Claire and the male model continued to shoot.

Although Claire had just debuted, she didn't get stage fright. She stamped her own interpretation in the video and Eden was very satisfied.

Eden smiled with satisfaction. However, an accident happened at this time.

Eden seemed to have sensed something. She looked up at the ceiling and saw a crystal lamp falling straight towards Claire.

Eden's pupils shrank violently. There was only one thought in her mind, which was that Claire definitely couldn't get injured. She didn't have much time left.

The next moment, she rushed onto the stage to protect Claire without thinking.

The crystal lamp fell straight down and hit Eden's back.

Eden suddenly felt something sharp piercing into her back. The pain made her face turn deathly pale.

"Ah..."

"What's going on?"

Everyone panicked.

"Oh, Eden!"

"Mom!"

"Mom!"

Abigail, Gia and Kenny screamed and ran to the stage.

Claire, who was being protected by Eden, finally came to sense at this moment.

What happened just now made her a little confused.

Looking at Eden who was holding her, she felt very grateful.

If Eden hadn't suddenly run over, the crystal lamp would have hit her head heavily.

"Director Bleu, are you okay?"

Eden let go of her with a painful expression and shook her head.

However, Claire knew that she was not feeling well.

"Mom, are you okay?" Kenneth ran to the stage at the fastest speed.

As soon as he held Eden, he saw someone in black walk out in a hurry.

His eyes were blazing with the flames of fury. It was no accident. Someone did it deliberately.

"Godmother, call the ambulance. I'll be back soon."

As Kenneth said this, he quickly ran toward the landing where the people in black disappeared.

Eden looked at him and said worriedly, "Kenny, come back!"

However, Henrick had disappeared around the corner.

Eden ignored the pain on her back and looked at the surrounding staff, "Ask the staff in Technology Department to come here immediately."

Someone made a phone call. In less than two minutes, some people came over to check the crystal lamp.

The two staff examined the crystal lamp carefully and found that there was a cut on the lamp.

They looked at each other. One of them was dressed in a grey uniform, and he looked at Eden nervously.

"Mrs. Alwynn, the cut is clean. The lamp has been tampered with."

Eden was shocked. Kenny had found it, so he chased out.

"Hurry up and inform the security guards. We can not let that person escape. My son has chased out. He will be in danger."

Eden glanced at the two staff, "You two check all the lights here immediately and make sure that there is no hidden danger."

"Okay, Mrs. Alwynn."

Eden looked at Sean who had rushed over in a hurry.

Before Sean could say anything, she said, "Sean, I have to go to the hospital. You and Margery continue to work here."

Sean looked at the broken pieces of the lamp and nodded with depressed eyes, "Don't worry. Leave it to me."

Abigail had made an emergency call. She saw blood coming out from Eden's back.

Giada's heart ached and tears kept running down her face.

Looking at Gia, Eden smiled weakly, "Gia, I'm fine. Don't cry."

"Woo-woo.. But you're bleeding." Giada said vaguely.

She felt sorry for Eden, because she always got hurt.

"Eden, can you walk?" Abigail looked at the broken pieces on Eden's back and then looked at Eden nervously.

She wanted to reach out to help Eden, but she was afraid of touching the wounds on her back.

Why was Eden's life so hard? Every time she got hurt, she bled so much.

"Abby, I'm fine. I can walk."

Eden looked at Claire and said apologetically, "Miss Kuhn, after the security problem is eliminated, I'll have to trouble you to work here. We must finish the shooting in two days."

Claire nodded heavily, "Director Bleu, don't worry. We will do our best."

If Eden hadn't protected her just now, her acting career would have been ruined, not to mention the shooting.

Eden looked at her sincere eyes and smiled at her with gratitude.

Then she gave a detailed order to Paula before going to the hospital.

Eden was sent to the hospital to treat her wound urgently.

After making sure that Kenny was fine, she fell asleep.

Abigail and Giada stood in front of the hospital bed, sighing all the time.

"Godmother, did Kenny catch the bad guy?" Giada puckered her mouth and asked angrily.

Abigail smiled and nodded, "Kenny is really amazing. He has caught the bad guy. Anson has gone there, and there will be a result soon. Now your mom is safe and sound. Don't worry."

Giada nodded and stood aside without saying anything. She looked at Eden with tears in her big eyes.

She took out her phone and called Victor first, only to see the news about Victor online.

She clicked on it quickly. It was a picture of Victor and a woman staying in a hotel room with dishevelled clothes. Her heart ached, and her hand trembled.

Chapter 1370

"Ah... Godmother, look." Giada put the phone on Abigail's hand hurriedly. Her eyes were brimming with tears. Why did Victor always do such a thing these days?

Abigail had a look and said in shock, "The president of Alwynn Group had a one-night-stand with a beauty in hotel."

She closed her eyes angrily.

"Victor, you a*shole! You scum!"

She couldn't help but curse in heart. Eden had suffered a lot for him. While comforting Eden with sweet nothings, he hurt her ruthlessly at the same time.

Abigail took out her phone and dialed Victor's number.

At this moment, she felt her throat dry and coarse. She not only wanted to curse Victor, but also wanted to beat him.

At this time, Victor, who was in the hotel, looked very brutal and fierce.

In the corner, a beautiful and sexy woman was sobbing in a low voice, looking at Victor from time to time.

Dean stood in front of him in fear, and he was on the verge of tears. He even had the urge to knock himself to death and hang himself, but he couldn't, and he could only lower his head and stand there.

Last night, he obviously guarded Victor's room cautiously. Eden had ordered him many times, fearing that such a thing would happen again. Although he couldn't be more careful, it still happened.

Last night, after he had midnight snacks with Victor, he didn't go back to room next door until Victor fell asleep. How could such a terrible thing happen overnight?

Moreover, this time was more critical than ever.

Victor's phone rang and he glanced at the caller ID. Seeing Abigail's name, he didn't want to answer it, but the phone kept ringing.

"Hello?" Victor's voice was obviously a little hoarse and dejected.

"Victor, it seems that you had a torrid night! You jerk! You b*stard! How badly do you hurt Eden before letting go of her?" Victor heard Abigail's exasperated voice.

Victor was stunned. He was so angry that he didn't think about Eden just now.

"Abigail, where is Eden? What's wrong with her?" Victor was a little anxious.

"Yo! Now you're staying with a beautiful women and you had a one-night-stand. There are more gossips about you! But are you still in the mood to care about your wife?" Abigail said mockingly. She wished that she could punch Victor harshly to vent her anger.

In the past, there were only photo of him hugging those women. This time, he actually slept with another woman!

Victor said, "Abigail, I don't know what happened. When I woke up, there was a woman lying beside me. I feel wronged, okay?"

"Are you wronged?" Abigail was even madder, "Victor, the rumours are absolutely false. It's said that Victor is cruel and merciless, and no woman dares to get close to you. Sure enough, we can never believe the rumors. You're just an a*shole! Don't come back and live with your mistress forever! Although Eden is lying on the hospital bed, she doesn't need you."

Abigail finished her words with irritation and hung up the phone.

Hearing that Eden was lying on the hospital bed, Victor got nervous all of a sudden.

He glanced at the phone in his hand and felt so worried.

With annoyance, Victor glanced at the woman who was sitting on the ground and crying. His eyes were full of hostility, and he looked so apathetic and fierce.

"What about the security camera?" Victor asked.

With a pale face, Dean knew that he was done for. He could only brace himself to answer, "Mr. Alwynn, the security camera happens to have been destroyed."

Victor pointed to the news on the phone, "Dean, do you think I'm stupid? If the security camera is destroyed, can the news become a hot topic online?"

Dean wanted to cry and looked at Victor in a dilemma. This matter was really troublesome to deal with.

When he got up early in the morning and saw such shocking news, he immediately went to the monitoring room before knocking on Victor's door. Unfortunately, he was told that the security camera was broken.

Obviously, those people had colluded with the hotel staff.

"Mr. Alwynn, when I went to the monitoring room, I ordered them to show me the surveillance video sternly, but the security camera has been destroyed indeed."

"So, someone did it on purpose." Victor's cold and dull voice sounded in the room. He looked so indifferent and irritated, making Dean so frightened.

Dean shivered and nodded heavily, "Mr. Alwynn, we were set up again last night."

No, only Victor was set up.

Those people didn't attach importance to Dean.

Victor put on his shoes slowly and looked at the bed beside him. He didn't have sex with the woman last night.

No matter how much he wanted to have sex, he would only have feelings for Eden.

Last night, he slept very soundly. It was obvious that someone had tampered with this room.

Victor stood up. His strong and tall figure was perfect.

He glanced at woman who was crying at the corner and said in an extremely aloof tone, "You, come here."

The woman stood up in fear. Tears streamed down her face as she looked at Victor timidly.

With small steps, she walked to Victor.

Victor glanced at her. She was quite pretty.

Victor said with a wicked smile, "Did I... have sex with you last night?"

Upon hearing this, the woman widened her eyes. Then she lowered her head and nodded with grievances.

Victor smiled evilly and asked, "Tell me. What did I do to you?"

The woman was speechless.

"Mr. Alwynn, I..." The woman seemed to be too embarrassed to say it.

No woman could describe such a thing openly, could she?

Dean was stunned. How weird Victor's question was!

Should he leave for a while? Perhaps he should come here after they talked about this matter.

Victor said, "How do you know my surname is Alwynn?"

The woman looked at him in horror, and a trace of panic flashed through her eyes, "Mr. Alwynn, you are a legend in River City. Everyone knows you."

After that, she stole a glance at Victor's expression. He was really handsome. Although he looked cold at the moment, he was still so charming.

But his eyes were filled with harshness and hostility as he looked at her.

Victor smiled slightly, but there was no warmth in his smile. His smile made him look more appealing, but he was as vicious as a devil from hell.

"Mm! Fortunately, you know me." Victor said blandly, walked to the glass table on the balcony elegantly and sat down.

The sky outside the window was foggy, but his heart was even gloomier than the misty sky.

He looked out of the window and said lightly, "Dean, isn't this our own hotel? Someone actually sneaked into my room, and the security camera happens to be broken. Isn't it too coincidental?"