Gluey Love 1521

Chapter 1521

"Ha-ha..." Delmont laughed happily, "With my little princess by my side every day, how could I be in a bad mood? I'm so glad now. I just feel that this weather is annoying. I don't even dare to go out for a walk."

"I stay in the hospital every day, and I don't need to work hard but I can earn high salary. Everyday, I'm happy and energetic, and I have no worry. I live a wonderful life now, don't I?"

Eden was speechless.

Looking at his forced smile, she only pursed her lips slightly. Since Barrett was back, perhaps it would be harder for Delmont to be with Adrienne.

Adrienne was even the eldest daughter of the Simpson family. It meant that she had a high status in the family.

Barrett thought highly of her.

It seemed that Delmont knew this as well, but he didn't want to say it.

Delmont was just like this. He acted with propriety, making others feel comfortable and making himself live at ease.

It was good to have a careless character.

At the very least, he wouldn't be troubled by many things.

Moreover, Adrienne had stopped buying meals for Delmont three days ago. Her father had come back, and she must be very busy.

"Delmont, put on your coat. I will push you out for a walk."

"Okay." Delmont smiled and nodded. During this period of time, he felt so bored in the ward.

Eden took the black down jacket, wore it for him and covered his knees with a blanket. Then she pushed over the wheelchair and helped him sit on it carefully before pushing him out.

"Delmont, do you still love the girl in your heart?" Eden suddenly asked after they entered the elevator.

Delmont's body trembled, and a trace of sorrow flashed across his eyes.

He did not want to hide anything from Eden.

"Eden, of course. How could I not love her? She is my first love." She was also his last love.

He could even love her with his life!

Even if he had to lose the whole world, he wouldn't abandon her.

He had a bad temper, but he was very gentle to her.

Listening to Delmont's depressed voice, Eden knew that he had never given up.

"Delmont, if she comes back to you, will you have the courage to pursue her again?" She didn't want to see Delmont in so much pain.

Although he hid it deliberately, his eyes could not fool her.

"Ha-ha..." Delmont suddenly laughed self-mockingly, "Eden, I have courage, but I don't have any chance."

In the past, Adrienne was afraid that her family would reject their relationship, and she had never told her family about him.

Therefore, he kept their love a secret, and only the two of them knew that they were in love.

They didn't dare to date in school and always dated somewhere very far away.

Their school was in the northern district, but they would eat together in the western district.

This was how they dated back then.

But he did not feel tired at all. On the contrary, he was happy because he could take her around.

To put it in a more overbearing way, he would only love her in the rest of his life. He only wanted to occupy a little bit of her time, or just hear her gentle words.

"Delmont, if she comes back, be braver, okay? You should fight for the opportunity by yourself. If you try your best, you won't feel regretful in the future. In this way, you can be with another girl with a peaceful mind."

"If you don't get married, mom and dad will be very anxious. Think about it. Grandma is old, she is straightforward. She will nag every day after you go back."

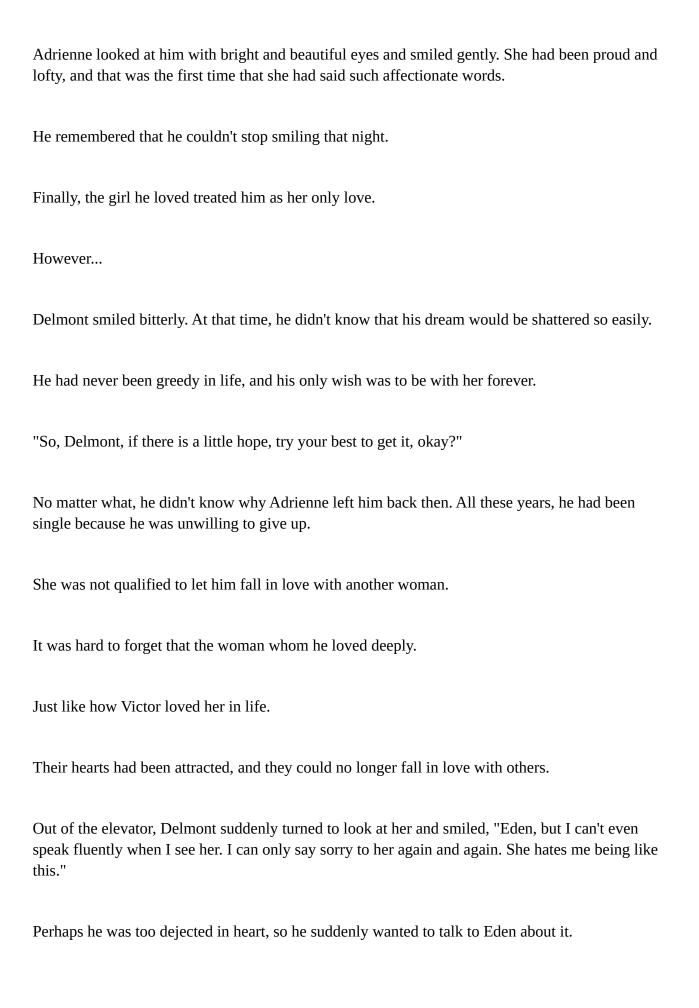
"Ha-ha... Eden, grandma will nag every day even if I go back now."

"She always talks to me earnestly, asking me if I want to get married when I look at Glenn. Anyway, she says like this every time she sees me, and I've got used to it."

However, how could it be so easy to fall in love?

He didn't want to be with someone he didn't like. He only wanted to spend the rest of his wife with Adrienne.

"Delmont, there is light in the day, and there are stars at night. There are fishes in the water, and there are birds in the sky. In this changeable and prosperous world, there is only you in my heart."



Eden knew how they got along with each other. Delmont couldn't be his real self in front of Adrienne.

"Delmont, it's not your fault. Why do you have to say sorry? No matter who you are, you should have your own principles and self-esteem in front of the one you love the most."

"Love is based on equality and respect. You two can rely on each other and support each other. Love without dignity is not complete."

"When you lose your self-esteem, you will become humble and pitiful, and she will gradually lose interest in you. If she doesn't love you, she won't even look at you no matter how humble you are."

"So, Delmont, this time, change yourself and don't say sorry when you make no mistake. Just like now, do what you should do and don't feel humble. This is the right attitude you should have towards love. Only in this way will she respect you."

"Eden, what you said makes sense. I am so humble in front of her. I'm afraid that I'll make her unhappy by doing something wrong. I've always been like this." Delmont smiled bitterly. Was it because he behaved too humbly that Adrienne didn't like him?

He was enlightened and didn't argue with Eden again.

"Delmont, in the future, be your real self in front of her. Don't be afraid of showing your advantages and shortcomings. If she loves you, she will love your advantages and tolerate your shortcomings."

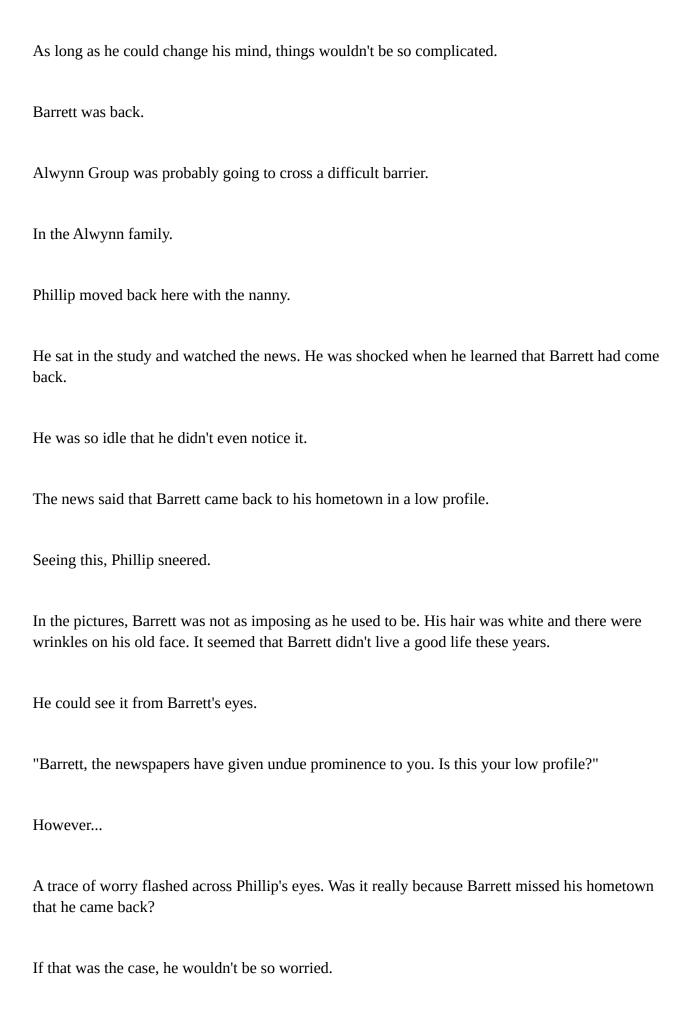
Chapter 1522

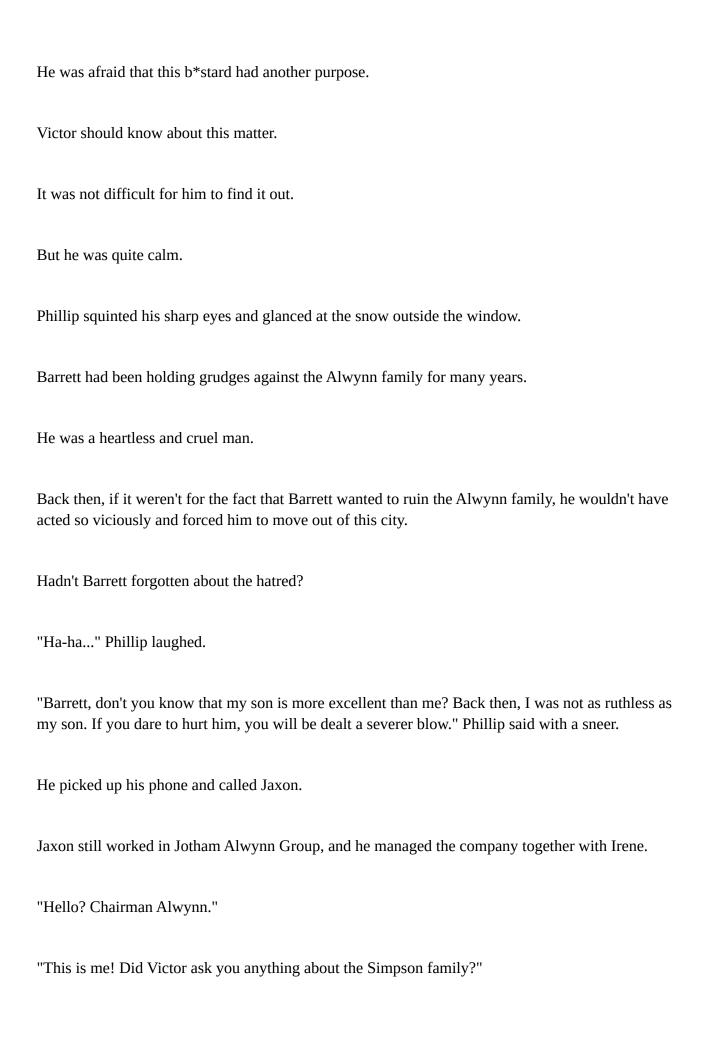
If love made him lose his dignity, the best way was to give up this love.

However, the key was that Delmont had no sense of security in front of Adrienne.

"Eden, I'll have a try. You're right. I'll show my true self to her. One the one hand, I have never lied to her. On the other hand, I'm just such a person. I'll be my real self."

"That's right!" Eden smiled and nodded, "Delmont, it's right to think like this. It seems that you get enlightened before your legs are recovered."





"No. I saw the news as well. Barrett is back."

"Yes! It's good that you kow it. You need to make some preparations to be on guard against the despicable man."

"I see, Chairman Alwynn. I will be more careful."

"Don't forget to call me if Victor contacts you. This brat is really calm. He hasn't come to me yet."

"Chairman Alwynn, he didn't come to you for your own good. Now you live a carefree life, and I don't think he wants to disturb you."

"Ha-ha..." Phillip sneered, "I don't think so. I think he just doesn't want to see me. I could have lived in Windsor Villa, but he was too indifferent. He lived next door to me, but he didn't want to see me at all. I've moved back to the old house, haven't I?"

"Fortunately, Wyatt comes here after dinner and plays chess with me everyday. Otherwise, I'll be extremely bored."

"During this period of time, I've been thinking about having something to do and setting up a holiday village for fishing. I'm afraid that I'll suffer from senile dementia, and he will dislike me more."

Hearing this, Jaxon smiled and said, "Chairman Alwynn, this is a good idea. After all, you are quite strong now, and you can make yourself a little busy."

Phillip nodded with a smile, "You agree with me, don't you? Next spring, I will find a suitable place to set up a holiday village for fishing. Although I'm not short of money, I can donate the money I earn to the orphanage. Just take it as a blessing for my three grandchildren."

"Chariman Alwynn, as long as you're healthy. You can enjoy the happiness of a family union. There are few people who are as lucky as you."

"Ha-ha..." Phillip was even happier when he heard that.

"Jaxon, you're right. My three little grandchildren will find time to accompany me on weekends, making me very delighted every day. I have been looking forward to them coming to have dinner with me since Monday."

"After I retired, I let go of many things. I've changed my mind, so I live a comfortable life now. Jaxon, you've become a grandfather as well, and you'll be able to enjoy the same happiness in the future."

"Chairman Alwynn, thanks to you, I'm about to retire." Jaxon was very delighted. They chatted pleasantly...

Eden pushed Delmont and walked around the hospital. They even went to the men's clothing store nearby to buy some clothes.

As they walked back, they chatted.

She sent Delmont to the ward. Delmont wanted to eat yellow peaches, so she went out to the supermarket to buy fruit.

The supermarket was nearby. Eden bought a few yellow peaches and some daily necessities.

It was so cold, so she walked back to the hospital in a hurry.

When she passed through the road opposite the hospital, she saw many people gathered together.

Eden looked at them curiously, but there was nothing strange.

"The old lady seems to suffer an attack."

Just as Eden was about to leave, she heard this and stopped.

"So what? What if she's pretending? Nowadays, so many people try to blackmail by pretending to be sick. Who dares to help her?"

"That's right. Last year, one of my relatives met an old lady who fell down by the river. He helped her kindly, but he was blackmailed." "Alas! Now it's hard to be a good man." When Eden heard this, she quickly squeezed into the crowd and saw a white-haired old lady lying on the ground and twitching. Her glasses were on the ground, and one of her shoes had fallen aside. There were many people surrounding her, but none of them were willing to help her. Eden put down the things in her hands and ran over. She helped the old man up and saw foam at her lips. She suffered an epileptic fit. She once learned about such disease on the Internet. "Madame, are you okay?" Eden said anxiously. The old lady seemed to be conscious. She stared at Eden with wide eyes, opened her mouth and tried to say something, but failed. "Oh! This young lady is so brave. If the old woman wants to blackmail her, she will be in trouble." "Nowadays, young people are inexperienced. We should learn a lesson from other people's experiences." "Yes, these years, more and more people blackmail others."

Chapter 1523

Eden did not care what they said and immediately called Anton.

"Hello? Mrs. Alwynn." "Anton, immediately ask some doctors to take a stretcher and come to the opposite side of the hospital. An old lady suffers an epileptic fit. Hurry up!" "Please wait for a while!" After hanging up the phone, Eden put down the lady and let her lean against her. She picked up her glasses. Then she held her hands tightly to prevent them from getting grazed. She could feel the strength of the old lady. In less than three minutes, several doctors ran over with a stretcher. "Hurry up!" Eden urged them. Seeing that the old lady gritted her teeth and blood came out of her mouth, she was afraid that she would bite her tongue. Without thinking too much, she open the old lady's mouth with force and stuffed her fingers into it. The old lady bit her with great strength and she felt a sharp pain in her fingers. "Mrs. Alwynn!" One of the doctors recognized Eden and looked at her in surprise. Eden looked at her and said, "Hurry up. Don't cared about me and save her." Several doctors and nurses stretchered the old lady quickly, and Eden followed them to the hospital as fast as they could.

When they arrived at the hospital, the doctor took Eden's fingers out of the old lady's mouth. Eden's

hand was hurt badly and kept bleeding.

She gasped in pain.

Just now, she used her right hand and protected her left hand very well. She had to draw design drafts with her left hand.

The old lady came to sense after being rescued. She looked at Eden's badly injured fingers apologetically.

She opened her mouth and wanted to speak, but she couldn't make a sound.

Eden looked at her and smiled, "Madame, it's okay. It's just a minor injury, and it doesn't hurt at all."

She had a grandmother as well. If no one helped Grandma Clement when something bad happened to her, she would feel that this world was too indifferent.

Eden looked at the doctor next to her and ordered him, "When she's in a better condition, send her to the ward next door to Delmont. I will take care of her until her family come here."

"I see, Mrs. Alwynn. You'd better treat your wound first."

"Okay!" Eden looked at her and smiled, "Madame, just rest at ease."

The old lady blinked her eyes as a reply.

After Eden's wound was bandaged, the old lady was out of danger.

She was sent to the ward next door to Delmont and had an intravenous drip.

Delmont looked at Eden's bandaged fingers and said with distress, "Didn't I ask you to go out and buy a few yellow peaches? Why did you come back with injured fingers?"

Eden glanced at her painful fingers and said with a smile, "Delmont, saving a life is better than building a seven-tier pagoda. She's at the same age as our grandma. Everyone thought that she wanted to blackmail and no one was willing to help her. If I didn't help her, she might be in danger."

"You are just too kind. It's understandable that those people didn't want to help her. Recently, a lot of people pretend to be sick to blackmail others. Ordinary people can't afford it."

Eden said with depression, "It's really hard to be a good person in this world."

"That's right. Sometimes you're kindhearted, but you may be framed in the blink of an eye. Only you dared to save her." Delmont glanced at her with distress and helplessness.

However, if he was Eden, he would help the old lady as well.

"Alright, Delmont, don't complain anymore. Fortunately, someone sent my things to the receptionist kindly. Now you can eat the yellow peaches. I'll peel one for you. Eat it. Then I'll go to see the old lady."

Eden said while peeling the peach.

The yellow peach looked very delicious.

"Eden, I'm not in the mood to eat it anymore. You have to protect yourself all the time and don't let your hands get hurt." Delmont was very helpless. Eden had got hurt countless time, hadn't she?

After peeling the peach for Delmont, Eden went to see the old lady next door.

She gently pushed the door open and went in. Only then did she look at the old lady carefully. Her curly hair was white, but her hairstyle was delicately made. Her face was well-maintained. At the moment, her face was ruddy, and she looked graceful and noble.

The clothes she wore were expensive and luxurious.

She had fallen asleep, looking very serene!

Eden walked over slowly and saw bloodstains at the corners of her mouth. She fetched some warm water in the bathroom and wiped the dirt and blood off her hands. Then she sat next to the bed and waited for her to wake up.

In the evening, Eden ordered dinner for Delmont and ordered a bowl of porridge for the old lady, waiting for her to wake up.

At around seven o'clock, the old lady opened her eyes slowly. After looking around, she looked at Eden's somewhat tired face in a doting manner.

"Madame, are you awake?" Eden smiled happily. The old lady's eyes were as amiable as her grandmother's.

"Yeah!" The old lady's voice was hoarse, and there was a smile on her pale face.

"Thank you for saving me!" Her hoarse voice was very affable.

"It's no bother. You're about the same age as my grandma, and your eyes are as kind as hers." Eden smiled and looked at her elegant face. The old lady must come from a rich family.

Just like Grandma Clement, she often went to the beauty salon, so she looked so noble and graceful.

"Is that so? I really want to know your grandmother if there's a chance."

"Madame, do you want to have some porridge?" Eden asked with a smile.

She shook her head, "My tongue seems to be broken by my teeth. I don't want to eat anything now."

Then she looked at Eden's bandaged fingers.

"If you hadn't put your hand into my mouth, I'm afraid my tongue would have been bitten off." The old lady said with gratitude. Eden was very kind.

"Madame, it's okay. I'm not seriously injured. As long as you are fine." After all, she was old and had been eating very carefully. If she bit her tongue, she would suffer these days. Eden's hand was hurt, but it didn't matter. When people suffered from excessive internal heat, their tongues ached and they suffered a lot while eating. "By the way, Madame, where are your family members? You may have to stay here tonight, so you need someone to take care of you." The old lady looked gloomy and her face suddenly became sad. After a long while, she said, "I came to River City to pray at the tomb of my husband alone. No one accompanies me. I wanted to go back to my department, but I suddenly suffered an epileptic fit when I hailed a taxi on the side of the road." "I see. Madame, it's all right. I'll stay with you tonight. My eldest brother is injured, and he lives the next door, so it's convenient for me to look after both of you." It seemed that she couldn't go back at night. Victor would be angry when he knew this. "Thank you. You are really a good girl. You can call me Grandma Weaving." Angela Weaving smiled lovingly. If it weren't for Eden, no one would help her that day. When she suffered an epileptic fit, there were a lot of onlookers, but none of them helped her. Only she knew how cold this world was.

She was old, and she had experienced a lot.



"Honey, why haven't you come back yet?" Victor complained, "I'm not used to it when you're not home." Eden apologized to him, "Honey, I'm sorry..." "No, don't tell me that you can't come back tonight." Before Eden finished her words, Victor interrupted her. "Victor, I saved an old lady today. She doesn't have anyone to accompany her, so I have to stay here. Go to bed early." "Humph! You actually leave your husband alone because of someone you don't know. Eden, you are really getting bolder!" Victor was very mad. It was such a cold winter. How could he spend the long night without Eden by his side? Eden got angry as well, "Victor, just go to bed early! If you dare to come to the hospital tonight, I won't go home for three days and leave you alone!" "Hey, you're threatening me. Whether you believe it or not, I'll ask someone to tie you up and bring you back right now!" Victor's tone was filled with uncontrollable fury. "How dare you!" "If you dare to tie me up, I will go back to my mother's house tomorrow." Victor was stunned. Eden really liked to threaten him in this way. Victor stood beside the window and looked at the reflection of his tall and straight figure. His anger overflowed.

He could not help but shiver when he heard Eden's words.

"D*mn it!" Victor cursed in heart. He was actually threatened and rendered speechless by his wife. Moreover, he could do nothing to her. Not hearing Victor speak, Eden knew that her words worked. She smiled proudly, "Victor, go to bed early. I'll go home early tomorrow." "You'd better get home before I get off work and make me more delicious food, or you'll be taught a lesson at night." Victor said threateningly. "Alright, we'll have hotpot at home tomorrow night. I'm sure you'll be satisfied." It was just a piece of cake for her. She could satisfy his wish. "Humph..." After expressing his dissatisfaction several times, Victor hung up unwillingly. Eden smiled helplessly and turned back to the ward. After Angela fell asleep, she went to Delmont's ward. She didn't go back to Angela's ward until Delmont went to bed. The doctor said that Angela might suffer an epileptic fit at any time. Eden could only sleep on the lounge chair and paid attention to Angela. This night, what Eden worried about didn't happen. Angela slept very soundly. Eden got up twice in

the night, and Angela was in good sleep all the time.

The next morning, after Angela had an intravenous drip, the doctor said she could be discharged from the hospital.

Angela didn't want to stay in the hospital. After thanking Eden enthusiastically, she left the hospital.

Eden went to Anton's office to see the report of Delmont's check-up.

She knew that Delmont wouldn't tell her the truth if she asked him.

It was better to ask Anton directly.

Anton was reading the patients' medical records when Eden came in. He pushed his glasses up his nose and smiled gently, "Mrs. Alwynn, why do you come here early in the morning?"

Eden sat opposite him with a smile, "Doctor West, I want to ask about Delmont's health condition. If I ask him directly, he definitely won't tell me."

Anton smiled and nodded, "Mr. Clement's legs are in good condition, and he recovers quite well. However, his liver is still the same as before. He should be in a bad mood recently. You have to be extremely careful about this. There are signs of inflammation in his liver."

Eden knew that Adrienne had indeed affected Delmont's mood.

Yesterday, she chatted with him about their relationship for quite a while when they took a walk, and she hoped that he could get enlightened.

"Doctor West, thank you! I will find a way to make him happy."

"Yes! This is the best way." Anton took out the document about Adrienne, "Mrs. Alwynn, this is the information you want about Adrienne. She once have a liver transplant."

Eden's heart ached in an instant.

Her breathing became rapid as she said seriously, "So Delmont gave his liver to her."

Neal nodded, "I found that they once lived in the hospital together. There is not much doubt that Mr. Clement had transplanted his liver to Adrienne."

"But it's amazing. The transplantation was very successful."

After coming out of Anton's office, Eden was worried.

It would not be so easy for Delmont to be with Adrienne.

Especially after Barrett and his family came back.

When Barrett went aboard, he was young and promising. He could marry several wives legally in that country. Over the years, he had married four wives. His family was very complicated, and his children schemed against each other to fight for his property.

Eden walked to the vent on the corridor. A gust of cold wind blew over, and it was very chilly.

She worried about Delmont more and more.

Eden hugged herself, trying to warm herself a little bit.

"Alas!" She sighed in a low voice.

"Eden." A kind voice sounded. Eden turned around and saw Aisling.

She smiled and said, "Mom, it's so cold. Why are you here?"

Aisling smiled dotingly, "How could I bear to let you take care of Delmont alone? Your grandma got up early in the morning, saying that I didn't care about my son and left you alone in the hospital. I was annoyed by her words, so I might as well come here. You can go back to rest."

Eden felt a little helpless when she thought of Grandma Clement's character.

"Mom, grandma has a sharp tongue but a soft heart. You don't have to take it to heart."

Aisling walked over and held Eden's hand, "I've never taken her words seriously, or I would have been pissed off."

"Although your grandmother has a sharp tongue but a soft heart, sometimes her words are too hateful and annoying."

"Ha-ha..." Eden smiled helplessly, "Mom, just endure it. Grandma is old and she often nags. It is not because she hates you, but because she is lonely. She wants to talk to someone."

Aisling said helplessly, "So, I didn't argue with her. Let's not talk about your grandma anymore. Hurry up and go back to the ward. I made you your favorite dishes."

Chapter 1525

"Mom, it's tiring to cook in the morning." Eden looked at her with distress.

Seeing how thin she was, Aisling's heart ached, and she was very guilty.

"I can't accompany you and take care of you every day like Jaida. Only when you have time can I cook delicious food for you. My cooking skills are not as good as Jaida's, but I want to cook yummy dishes for you."

She always wanted to make up for everything that happened before, but Eden had grown up and got married. Her compensation seemed to be so insignificant.

Fortunately, Eden was very kind and did not hate her.

As the saying went, all the wonderful things in this world were relative, and nothing could be perfect in every respect.

She was Eden's biological mother, but Eden was much closer to Jaida.

But she had never been jealous, and she was very grateful to Jaida. Eden had suffered for many years, and it was she who warmed Eden's heart.

After having breakfast together, Aisling stayed to take care of Delmont, and Eden took the opportunity to go to the company.

In front of her, Victor was as hard to please as a child.

She planned to order lunch and then eat together with Victor. In this way, he would feel better. After having lunch, she would go to the hospital and ask Aisling to go back to rest.

She went straight to the company. In order to give Victor a surprise, she did not call him.

When she reached the 25th floor, she heard Paula's voice as soon as she stepped out of the elevator.

She spoke in a low voice. It seemed that she didn't want to be heard.

Judging from her voice, Eden found that she was in the fire exit.

Her foot was injured, so she had been wearing flat shoes, and she made no sound while walking. She walked to the fire exit stealthily.

"Mr. Williams, please think of a way to let them adopt a conciliatory attitude."

"I'm sorry, Miss Koch. You know his identity, and he refuses to compromise all the time. He wants the person who hit him to be punished by law and compensate him."

"Now he is still in the hospital. As for how much he wants, we won't know until he leaves the hospital."

"Mr. Williams, he comes from a rich family. As long as you win this case, I will definitely reward you. As for compensation, he has the ability to bear it." Paula said in a coquettish voice.



Paula looked somewhat awkward, "Director Bleu, I thought you wouldn't come to work today."

"I don't have much work to do at the end of the year, and I don't have to come here. But you have a lot of things to do. I'll come here and stay one or two hours every day. Send the documents to my office."

"I..." Paula looked at Eden with embarrassment.

Seeing her expression, Eden frowned instantly, "Paula, do you want to tell me that you didn't work when I was not in the company?"

Paula nodded awkwardly, "I thought that you would come to work in a few days."

"Paula, it seems that you don't like anything except for dressing yourself up beautifully everyday." Eden looked at her with sarcastic eyes.

Paula glanced at her clothes and tried to defend herself, "Can't I dress up beautifully?" After selling that diamond ring, she became rich. She had moved into a high-end department and bought herself some nice clothes. At this time, she still had hundreds of thousands of dollars left.

Since she was rich, she had to dress up.

"You can, but who will pay attention to you after you go home?"

"Eden, you are jealous of me!" Paula glared at Eden with annoyance.

"Ha-ha..." Eden sneered, "Why should I be jealous of you?"

"Paula, whether a woman is beautiful or not is not up to her appearance.

"Do you know that state outside is based on mind inside? A real beautiful woman has a pure and kind heart, and she doesn't only have a pretty face."

"No matter how beautiful a woman is, she is not charming if she doesn't have a kind heart, even if she is as delicate and lovely as a rose."

"Hence, charm is a kind of internal beauty, not seductive face and sexy figure." After saying this, Eden walked back to the office slowly.

She said as she walked, "Send the documents to my office as soon as possible. I only have two hours, and I will leave after lunch."

Paula was furious, "You should have informed me in advance before you came. How would I know that you would suddenly come to work at this time?"

Hearing this, Eden bit her lip hard.

Turning around, she looked at Paula's dissatisfied face with sharp eyes, "I have asked you to do the work! How can you blame me now? If you have such a naive idea, you should be the boss yourself."

"I learned from my past working experience that working hard is a way to success."

"If you really want to make achievement in your short life, you can only work hard."

Eden said every word in an extremely cold voice.

She had met many people like Paula.

Such people always said that they wanted to make progress, but they never took actions.

One could not live a glorious life without hard work.

When she was very young, she understood that those who could bridge over difficulties and reflect on themselves could change their own lives.

"Humph!" Paula stamped her feet and looked at Eden's back. Thinking of what the lawyer said just now, she felt even angrier.

The Clement family was very rich, but they insisted on suing the driver. They didn't give any chance to settle the matter out of court.

If things went on like this, Eden would find out that it was her who arranged Delmont's car accident sooner or later.

At that time, she could really get out of here.

Although she had had a way out, she could not guarantee that she would be lucky.

Chapter 1526

"Humph!" Paula returned to the office with a displeased expression.

After returning to the office, Eden went to the bathroom to take a bath. Last night, she had no time to take a bath and change her clothes in the hospital.

After Victor returned to the office with Lucian, he heard the sound of running water in the bathroom.

Victor's mad heart was pleasantly surprised.

Was Eden back?

Victor put down the documents in his hand and glanced at Lucian.

"Let's talk about this later. Close the door for me. I don't want to be disturbed in the next two hours."

Lucian heard the sound of running water as well, and he found that Victor was no longer angry.

He turned around and left in silence.

Victor was really cunning. Victor smiled and walked into the bathroom quietly. Looking at the shoes by the door, he smiled wickedly and his eyes were filled with passion. He walked to the wardrobe and got a set of clothes for Eden. Then he turned on the heat in the room, took off his coat and unbuttoned his shirt with an evil smile. His abdominal muscle looked very sexy. Sitting by the bed elegantly, he waited Eden to come out. Eden came out of the bathroom in a big bath towel and bound up her dried hair. Raising her head, she saw Victor looking at her with intense eyes and smiling ambiguously. She was stunned. Eden swallowed. Why did she feel as if she had become his prey? "Come here." Victor crooked his finger at her. "Oh!" Eden walked over with grievances. Victor pulled her into his arms and smelled the light fragrance. Victor closed his eyes with infatuation and said in a low voice, "Honey, I didn't fall asleep last night." Eden was speechless. She slept soundly last night. Eden looked up and smiled, "I prepared a brown bear for you in the wardrobe. You can hold it..." "Fool, is that you?" Victor held her in his arms gently and kissed her forehead.

She had just taken a shower, and the air around was cool and particularly comfortable. Her fair skin and sexy shape was a kind of seduce to him. Eden grinned, "Alas! Why am I so charming?" Victor looked at her complacent face with obsession, but he was very angry in heart. "You're not charming. I am warmer than others, so I dote on you like this. Don't flatter yourself." But he had to admit that although she was the mother of three children, she was still well-shaped and pretty. Besides, she was particularly capable. No matter what she wanted to do, she could succeed. Even he admired her tenacity. "Ha-ha..." Eden pinched his handsome face with her slender fingers. "It doesn't matter if you don't admit it. As long as I know it myself." "You narcissistic girl." Victor smiled dotingly, but there was a mysterious expression in his eyes. "Honey, I'm hungry. I starved all last night." Eden knew what he meant by saying this. "Victor, you can't think about sex all day." She looked at him helplessly. "Ha-ha, that's because you're by my side." Victor kissed her pink lips and took off her bath towel.

Two hours later, Victor and Eden appeared in the office on time, and they sat on the sofa.

Eden curled up in his arms lazily like a noble Persian cat and enjoyed the warmth he gave her.

When she raised her head, she saw Victor's handsome and tender face.

Eden blinked her beautiful eyes, "Victor, Barrett is back. Do you think it's possible for Delmont and Adrienne to be together?"

Thinking of the result she had learned from Anton this morning, she felt very depressed.

Victor smiled, and his eyes became more and more doting as he looked at her lazy face, "You are only worried about Delmont and Miss Simpson. Haven't you ever worried about me?"

"You're so capable. I can't worry about you even if I want to." Eden looked at him with a smile. Her eyes were starry and bright.

Victor puckered his mouth with dejection and said mockingly, "Are you so confident in me? Why am I not confident?"

After that, he touched the bangs on her forehead.

Eden glared at him and smiled said a lovely smile, "Do you think I will believe you? You have arranged everything, haven't you? You've been arranging everything in private since you knew Barrett. Am I right?"

"Oh, it seems that my wife knows me best." Victor rubbed her forehead tenderly. Her face looked pure and pretty.

Eden suddenly stood up and looked at the time, "I came back to have lunch with you, but you delayed all my time."

Victor smiled wickedly and said in a charming manner, "Because you are so attrctive."

After that, he realized that he had got a slap in the face.

"Ha-ha..." Eden could not help but laugh. She looked at him with an evil smile, "You finally admit that I'm charming, don't you?"

Victor was speechless.

"No." Obviously, Eden wouldn't believe him.

Looking at at his embarrassed face, Eden changed the subject and asked, "By the way, Victor, did you ask Dean to investigate Danielle?"

Victor nodded, got up and took a stack of documents on the desk.

"There's nothing special about her. She's from the countryside, and she has just graduated from university. The style of her design is unique and her temper is weird, just like what you said."

Eden flipped through the documents and found that there was nothing strange.

She closed the documents and felt a little uncertain. She didn't want to hire her because she doubted her.

She looked at Victor, "You've seen her design drafts. Don't you think they're very familiar? Where on earth have I seen them? If she copied someone else's design, the reputation of our company will be affected."

Therefore, she did not inform Danielle to come to work before finding out her identity.

Victor shook his head and said, "I don't have much impression of it."

Eden hesitated.

Seeing that she was worried, Victor tapped her forehead gently, "Fool, if you doubt a person, do not use him. Don't hire her if you have worries in heart."

Eden was really troubled at the moment, "I am afraid of missing a good designer. I can't guarantee that my design can be so popular every year. After all, time makes it inevitable that in every profession the rising generation is worthier than the former one. One day I will be eliminated from this circle. So, we have to train talents in advance."

"Look at you." Victor pinched her nose and smiled, "Why do you have to think so much? That's Kenny's business."

Eden was about to say something when she heard someone knocking on the door.

She knew that her meal had been delivered.

Chapter 1527

Victor stood up to open the door. Dean stood at the door with a smile, "Mrs. Alwynn, this is the lunch ordered by Mrs. Alwynn."

"Okay!" Victor took lunch and turned into the office.

Dean smiled and left.

Eden suddenly stopped him, "Dean."

Dean turned around with a smile and looked at Eden, "Mrs. Alwynn, what else can I do for you?"

"Did you investigate Danielle on your own?"

"Yes! I followed her for a few days and inquired about her around her school for several days. The information is right. Do you have any other problem after reading the information?"

Eden shook her head, "Forget it. Call her and ask her to come to work. Arrange a position for her in the design department first." Even if Danielle had other intentions, she could know what she wanted to do after she worked in the company.

However, she didn't understand why she felt familiar with her design drafts.

"Okay, Mrs. Alwynn. I'll call her right away." Dean left quickly.

Victor had opened the food boxes on the sofa.

Looking at Eden's worried face, he was amused, "Since you have doubts in heart, why do you hire her? You're making trouble for yourself, aren't you? You are vexed, and you have to be on guard against her."

Eden turned her head slowly to look at him, "Victor, I just doubt her design. I'm sure I've seen it somewhere before, but I can't remember it."

"Whether she is really capable or she has other intentions, only by inviting her to the company can we see her through."

"If she is capable and innocent, that will be better, and we'll have a new designer. If she is deliberately arranged by someone, we can know their purpose."

"You have means to resist." Victor smiled and handed chopsticks to her.

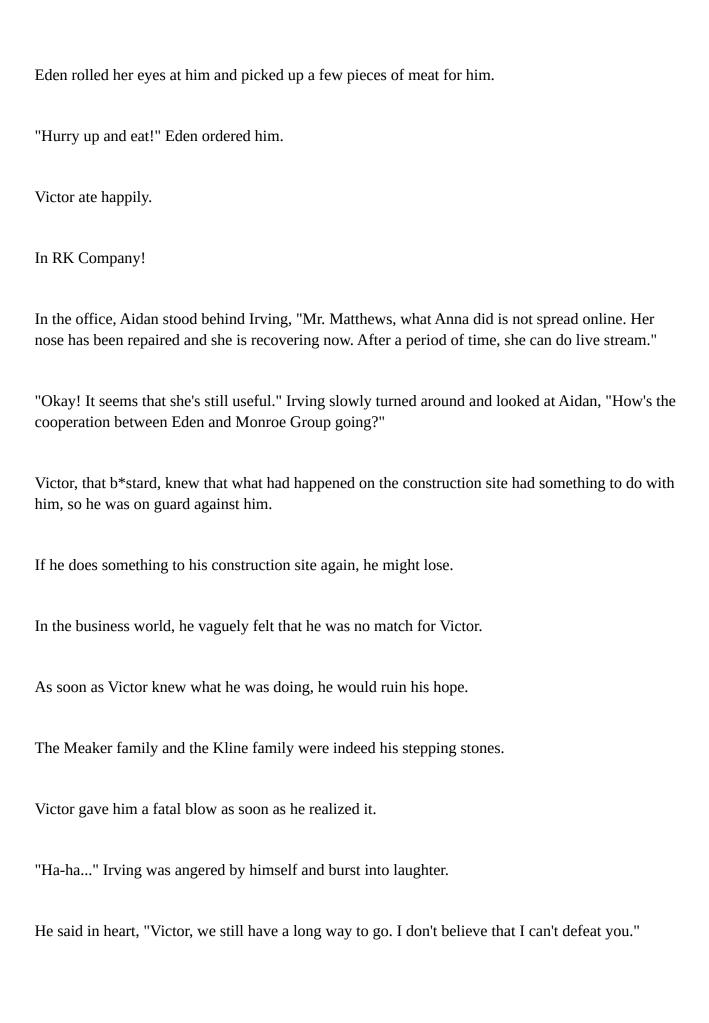
Eden smiled, "That's right. If she is arranged by someone, it will not be a bad thing for us. On the contrary, we can know their purpose as soon as possible."

She was no longer worried after coming round to the idea.

"Okay! I'll have someone keep an eye on you. Don't worry. Eat the meal now." Victor handed the bowl to her.

Eden nodded, "Victor, I have to go to the hospital after lunch. Mom has to go back to rest. I have asked Mary to prepare the food ingredients for dinner. We can eat hot pot after I go back and make the spices."

Hearing this, Victor was very happy, "As long as you don't ignore me, I will be delighted no matter what you do."



"Mr. Matthews, the cooperation between them has been going very smoothly. It was because of Miss Bleu's investment that Monroe Group came back to life. But I'm a little puzzled. Why doesn't Miss Bleu focus on clothing design and want to do business about the real estate?"

"Perhaps it's because she's so rich." Dahlia walked in and answered Aidan's words.

She wore a pair of high heels boots, a wool skirt and a white shirt. The big black belt and the gray overcoat set off her charm, making her look mature and coquettish.

Aidan turned around to look at her, "Miss Grant, do you know Miss Bleu very well?"

Dahlia looked at him calmly and said mockingly, "She is the mother of three children, but you call her 'Miss Bleu'. It seems that you really respect her."

Aidan pursed his lips slightly. It was not that he respected Eden very much, but Irving hated to hear the address. "Mrs. Alwynn".

How dared he address Eden as Mrs. Alwynn?

In that way, he would provoke Irving, wouldn't he?

If he was not out of his head, he would never do such a thing.

"Miss Grant, this is just a title." Aidan answered with a smile.

Irving looked at her with indifferent eyes, "What's the matter?"

Dahlia smiled charmingly, "Irving, Mr. Simpson has come back. I guess he's suffering from jet lag these days. Three days later, he will probably invite his friends here and hold a banquet. I know the third daughter of him, and I will be able to get the invitation."

This was her greatest trump card.

She would keep Irving by her side and never let him get Eden.

She would get what she wanted slowly by offering olive branches. Barrett had been aiming at Victor and Eden for a long time. Soon, they could no longer be arrogant in this city. Besides, after she returned to River City, she had made many people hate Eden. She had plenty of time to deal with Eden. Irving's brooding eyes darkened when he heard her words. In fact, Dahlia was quite cunning. He had been worried because he wanted to attend Barrett's banquet, but she told him such good news at the critical moment. She knew the third daughter of Barret. Well, it seemed that he had looked down on Dahlia. Originally, he thought that she was just a woman who was blinded by jealousy and liked to play dirty tricks. It seemed that he had underestimated Dahlia. However, the interests of the company were the most important at this time. He must be rich and powerful, and gain a firm foothold in River City. Only in this way could he get what he wanted. "Okay, Dahlia, I'll wait for your invitation card." Irving sat on the swivel chair, picked up the cup and took a sip of coffee. Looking at Irving's kind face, Dahlia knew that her plan had succeeded. Moreover, she would take full advantage of her relationship with the Simpson family and give Eden a severe blow.

Dahlia smiled gently, "Irving, I'm well-prepared. You don't have to worry."

"Okay!" Irving was delighted. This was good news.

"Irving, I'll go out to work first. The branch has just been set up and I need to restart many things."

"Go ahead." Irving raised his head and glanced at her. His tone was much tenderer than before.

Chapter 1528

After Dahlia went out, Aidan immediately walked to Irving.

"Mr. Matthews, is her plan going to work? How about me thinking of another way?" He always felt that Dahlia was unreliable.

Irving said with a strange smile on his face, "There's no need. Since she said so, she can get things done. She always wants to be approved by me. So, this time, she will definitely do a good job."

"Oh!" Aidan nodded. A woman's determination to get a man could never be underestimated.

Dahlia was really willing to do anything for Irving.

"Mr. Matthews, the branch has just been set up. Should we have a party and invite the president of all companies?"

Irving nodded, "That's absolutely necessary. Arrange it after Barrett holds his banquet. Hold a party on the top floor of River City Restaurant to keep a closer relation with those presidents."

After that, Irving ordered specially, "Remember that you have to invite Eden and Victor respectively." He wanted to piss off Victor.

As long as he could make Victor feel depressed, he could do anything.

Aidan nodded with compliment. He knew that Irving wanted to embarrass Victor the most.

"I see, Mr. Matthews. I will make a invitation card for Miss Bleu carefully and send it to her in front of Victor."

"Okay!" Irving nodded with satisfaction.

"Go and do your work. Keep a close eye on Alwynn Group and ask Paula to tell me everything Victor does."

"Paula loves money. As long as we give her some benefits every month, she will be loyal to us. She's not capable enough to do other things, but she can do this well."

When Aidan heard this, he also felt that Paula was not very reliable.

But at this time, there was no better candidate.

They could only take risks. It was too difficult to arrange a spy in Alwynn Group.

"Mr. Matthews, don't worry. I'll talk to Paula every night after work. No matter what Victor does, we'll know it immediately." It was easy to buy off such a vain woman like Paula.

"Good!" Irving nodded.

Irving thought of Paula and smiled wickedly, "By the way, Aidan, choose a rich and lecherous man among our customers and introduce him to Paula. She will definitely be very grateful to you."

"Ah..." Aidan was shocked.

"Mr. Matthews, you're asking me to do something bad, aren't you?"

Irving squinted at him, "You've done lots of bad things for me in the past few years, haven't you?"

Aidan was speechless. It was Irving who got him to do those things.

"I see, Mr. Matthews. I will let them meet by accident." Aidan emphasized the words "by accident". Irving laughed evilly and his eyes suddenly became terrible, "Take advantage of everything and everybody we can use. If we can't get a firm foothold here, we can only be laughed at and leave here in dismay, just like how Barrett left here back then." "Mr. Matthews, I see. I'll arrange this tonight. There are so many such men among our customers." Aidan had known which man to choose. Irving's eyes turned slightly cold, "Get out of here and do it." Aidan immediately turned around and left the office in a hurry. What a bad idea! Why was he a little reluctant to give benefits to a woman like Paula? Paula hadn't sent Eden the documents she needed before she left. Eden could only go to the design department to get the documents she wanted. After Paula was done, she had finished her work. They ran into each other at the door of the office. Paula looked at Eden with a proud face, "Here you are, Director Bleu. I've sorted out the documents you want."

"What?" Paula couldn't believe what she had heard. She had spent two days sorting out the documents, but Eden finished it in just a few hours.

If you send them to me at this time, I can't do anything else today."

Eden glanced at the stack of documents in her hand and then looked at her, "I have sorted them out.

Eden looked at her with apathetic eyes, "Didn't you hear what I said? If you don't want to work hard, you can take the initiative to resign. Don't delay my work. In this way, you don't have to be so tired, either."

After saying that, Eden walked to the elevator. She had to go to the hospital and then go home immediately.

Recently, she was not busy with work, but her life had been busy.

She didn't have time to waste on Paula.

"D*mn it!" Paula looked at her back, unwilling to be mocked by her like that.

Why?

She had tried her best. Why was Eden still not satisfied?

"Eden, you must have done it on purpose."

"What are you talking about?" Dean's voice suddenly sounded behind Paula.

Paula was startled and turned to look at him, "Are you a ghost? Why didn't you make a sound when you walked?"

Dean sneered, "You're scared because you have something on your conscience, right?"

"Don't slander me!" Paula glared at him fiercely and turned back to her office.

"Bah!" Dean rolled his eyes at her back. Look at how proud she was! It seemed that she would look down her nose at everyone if she married a rich man.

Such a woman was the most hateful! She was vain but held herself aloof everyday. In fact, she was shameless and despicable.

While thinking like this, Dean knocked on the door of Victor's office.

"Come in." A lazy voice sounded. Dean immediately put on a flattering smile, pushed open the door and walked in.

"Mr. Alwynn, Barrett will hold a high-end banquet three days later. Mr. Ronen wanted me to ask you if we want to go there."

Hearing this, Victor thought for a while. Then he glanced at Dean blandly and said casually, "Dean, you and Lucian are crazy. Don't you know the relationship between Barrett and the Alwynn family? Will he invite us to his banquet?"

He was afraid that Barrett would have a heart attack when he saw him.

He saw Barrett's photos on TV.

Barrett was in low spirits and looked haggard.

He was about the same age as his father, but he looked much older than his father.

Dean was speechless. It seemed that Victor was too narrow-minded.

"Mr. Alwynn, what if there is an exception? Perhaps he will invite you. After all, he is a person who cares about his reputation. If he invites all the presidents except for you, others will gossip about him. Am I right?"

Victor had no expression on his face. He had known Barrett on the internet. He always went his own way and never cared about his reputation.

Chapter 1529

"Mr. Alwynn, I think Barrett will absolutely invite you."

Seeing that Victor did not speak, Dean added fearlessly.

Victor looked at him, "Dean, are you born to be so annoying?"

"Ha-ha..." Dean laughed obsequiously, "Mr. Alwynn, in fact, I want to have a wife and listen to her everyday."

"Oh..." Victor chuckled, "It turns out that you're henpecked."

Dean smiled generously and nodded, "Mr. Alwynn, if I could marry a woman who is as excellent as Mrs. Alwynn, I'd like to be henpecked."

Victor was speechless. Would Dean be so lucky?

"Dean, according to my observation, you're simply too annoying. That's just your wishful thinking."

"Perhaps you can marry a woman like Eden in your dream." Victor said ostentatiously. He always looked so proud when he mentioned his wife and children.

Dean was stunned. Why did Victor look down on him like this?

Fine, he asked for it.

"Mr. Alwynn, it seems that we've wandered from the subject. Let's stick to the point."

Victor said, "If he sends me an invitation, of course I'll go there. No matter what, I have to show her some respect."

Dean nodded with understanding.

"I see. I'll tell Mr. Ronen right now."

"Okay!" Victor nodded and continued to work.

He had to get off work early that day. Eden was waiting for him to have dinner.

When he thought of the sex at noon, his handsome face was full of tenderness. Sure enough, a married man was the happiest.

At the thought of this, Victor became more efficient in work.

After receiving the phone call from Dean, Danielle only smiled happily. It seemed that this was something she had expected.

The next day, she changed into a professional suit and went straight to the design department.

Dean arranged a job for her personally.

Even if she entered the company by back door, no one dared to say anything.

After settling Danielle, Dean walked out of the designer department and met Eden at a corner.

"Mrs. Alwynn, I've arranged everything. There's no vacancy in the design department, so I let her be the assistant of Miss Parma. She is a new employee, so the others won't have any objection to such an arrangement."

Looking at Danielle's every move, Eden nodded.

She wore a professional suit, looking capable and confident. It seemed that she was not as humble as before.

On the contrary, she seemed to have worked in such a company before.

There were indeed some changes in her every move.

Eden thought for a moment before saying, "Find an opportunity to let her copy the design of another person and show it to me."

Since she had doubts in heart, she would be confused and uneasy all the time. She would not give up until she figured out the truth.

Dean nodded with understanding. He knew what Eden was thinking about. He was also worried that Danielle was a spy sent by the enemies, and it was indeed dangerous to keep her in the company.

If they didn't keep her in the company, they wouldn't know what she wanted to do.

Victor and Eden knew that only by knowing the enemies could they defeat them.

If they kept the enemies by their sides, they would make the enemies suffer when they were dealt a fatal blow.

These were two cunning foxes.

"Mm! Keep an eye on her. We can't relax our vigilance before I'm completely relieved."

"Just rest assured, Mrs. Alwynn. I will get someone to keep an eye on her. Once she does something strange, I'll report it to you immediately." Dean smiled confidently. He could such a thing so smoothly.

Eden nodded with satisfaction and turned back to the office.

As soon as she reached the door, she received a message sent by Aro.

"Mrs. Alwynn, I found out that the driver's lawyer is named Ashling Williams. Just like you said, they want to settle the matter out of court."

Rage bubbled just below the surface of Eden's mind when she saw this.

However, if the drive didn't expose Paula, she couldn't do anything to Paula with the evidence she had.

The drover insisted that he drove after drinking, and he wanted to take all the responsibilities.

"Director Bleu." A smiling voice interrupted Eden's thoughts.

Eden looked at Paula who was in high spirits. Her face was ruddy, and she wore a pink dress, looking gentle and charming. Moreover, she smiled happily, as if she had spent a romantic night with her lover.

Eden took a few steps forward and saw the love bites on her neck.

She was a woman, and Victor often left such marks on her. She knew very well what Paula had experienced last night.

She knew what the coquettish expression on Paula's face meant.

Eden narrowed her eyes and looked at her, "You two had sex so quickly. Tut-tut, it seems that you're quite satisfied with this rich man."

Paula's face suddenly blushed. She didn't expect that Eden would suddenly say so.

Was it very obvious?

Last night, after having dinner with Aidan, she went to the bathroom and met a very nice man by accident. That was a gentleman, and Aidan knew him, saying that he was the boss of a big company and he was a multimillionaire.

Mr. Wiggins flattered her all the time. As a woman, she naturally knew what Mr. Wiggins meant.

After they drank for a while, Mr. Wiggins's intention became more obvious.

After Aidan left, he took her out of the private box and they went to the hotel. Of course, they had sex that night.

Mr. Wiggins was not old. He was 35 years old, strong and energetic. They had sex until midnight.

The next morning, when she woke up, she got lots of expensive clothes and a bank card.

Needless to say, she knew that she had won Mr. Wiggins's heart.

"Eden, you are indeed a married woman. You see it through at a glance." She did not feel ashamed. After sleeping with many men, she never felt too embarrassed to talk about this.

"It seems that you have a sense of superiority. That man must be rich, right? Otherwise, you wouldn't have had sex with him in such a hurry." Eden sneered. Thinking of what Aro had told her, she felt more furious and anxious.

"He's much better than Delmont." Paula retorted proudly.

"Paula, don't compare that kind of person with Delmont. Not every man can be as kind and upright as Delmont." Eden said every word madly.

"Besides, you'd better not let me get the evidence of what you have done secretly. Otherwise, I'll do unto you what you did to Delmont."

After saying that, Eden gave her a sharp look and turned to go to the office.

"Eden, what do you mean? Tell me clearly before you leave! What have I done?" Paula looked at Eden's back in horror. What did she find out?

Chapter 1530

Eden did not turn around, nor did she stop to answer her.

Only kind people were worth of her kindness. Facing a person with evil intentions, she would hide her kindness and respond flexibly to deal with him.

In this way, she could not only protect herself, but also take the initiative to attack at the right time and give that person a severe blow.

She could always learn lessons and gain experience from life.

"Eden!" "Bang..." Paula only heard the sound of the door being slam shut. Paula was very angry, and her face darkened to the extreme. She didn't dare to chase after Eden. Mr. Wiggins treated her differently because she worked in Alwynn Group. Therefore, she couldn't lose this job. As long as she could be obedient and meek in front of Mr. Wiggins, she could win his heart all the time. It was because his wife was fierce and domineering that he wanted to have a gentle mistress. She turned around and walked to her office. From that day on, she could not make any mistakes in work. Dean and Victor were about to go to the branch office when Eden came in angrily. Seeing that Eden looked so unhappy early in the morning, Victor immediately waved to Dean and asked him to go out first. After greeting Eden, Dean walked out with a smile. Victor poured Eden a glass of water and asked softly, "Honey, what happened?" Eden took the water, raised her head and drank it in one gulp. "Bang..." She slammed the glass heavily on the table.

"I'm in a very bad mood." She glanced at Victor, pouting her red lips. Her big eyes were very dejected.

Victor's heart ached. He frowned and looked at her mad face. She was in a good mood when she came to work in the morning. Why did she go berserk all of a sudden?

"What's wrong? Who bullied you? Tell me, and I'll take revenge for you."

Eden shook her head, "Forget it. It's not the right time. I don't have enough evidence. Let's talk about it when I get enough evidence."

She smiled, "Go and do your work. I'm much better now."

Victor was not willing to leave. She was in a bad mood, so he was depressed.

Victor pulled her to sit down and looked at her with gentle eyes, "Honey, tell me what has happened."

Eden shook her head with a smile, "You will know in the future. I will give you a surprise."

"I think you will scare me." Victor pinched her cheek hard, "I have to go to the branch office, and I'll come back at three o'clock in the afternoon. If you have nothing to do, rest for a while."

"Okay!" Eden nodded with a bright smile and took the initiative to kiss Victor. Only then did he left with joy.

Eden sat at her desk and checked the progress of the cooperation with Monroe Group.

Monroe Group had been engaged in real estate business for decades. With her investment, the project went smoothly.

She did not spend much effort on it.

During this period of time, she had learned a lot about real estate and engineering.

She hoped that she could take complete charge after taking over Zaiden's company.

In fact, she was a bit diffident when she thought that that was going to manage such a big company. But this was Zaiden's only wish. Eden leaned against the chair and closed her eyes to rest. At this time, her phone suddenly rang. Picking it up to have a look, Eden smiled immediately. "Jasper, how are you doing?" Jasper smiled and said, "I'm very busy every day, and my life is fulfilling." Jasper stood in front of the French window on the top floor. His thin figure looked very lonely. He looked at the snow outside with brooding eyes, and the sky was misty. He smiled bitterly. In the city without Eden, he was lonely. "That's right. Everyone is busy at the end of the year. However, you have to take care of yourself no matter how busy you are. You haven't recovered yet, have you?" Eden was a little worried. She could make some delicious food for him when he was in River City. Since he was in Gate City, there was nothing she could do. Hearing her concerned words, Jasper smiled, "Fool, don't worry about me. I can take good care of myself. You have to pay attention to your health as well. Don't get sick. Although winter is beautiful, it's freezing cold, and it's easy to catch a cold." When Eden heard his words, she shrank her shoulders instantly, "Jasper, I feel cold as soon as you

talk about it. Take care of yourself and don't fall ill, or Abby and I will feel distressed."

"Ha-ha... Dummy, what's wrong with you? You feel cold when I talk about the winter."

"Well, it's just like that you can feel the sour taste when others talks about sour red bayberry." Eden thought of the wild red bayberry in the mountains. That was her only snack when she was young.

"I see!" Jasper's tone was extremely doting, "Eden, I will be back after the Spring Festival. This year, my father and mother will come back because Abby is pregnant. They'll come back to see us for the first time."

"That's right. I have known you for so many years, but I've never met them. It's going to be very lively this year." Eden was looking forward to it. She liked lively and warm atmosphere.

"Yes. Eden, I bought you strawberries from abroad. They will be delivered later. They're very delicious. Have a taste. If you like them, I'll buy some more for you."

"Wow!" Eden's eyes lit up, "Jasper, it's so happy to eat strawberries in winter. Thank you. I will enjoy it."

"Okay, I will buy some more for you tomorrow. I am going to have a meeting. Take good care of yourself." After Jasper finished speaking, he hung up first.

"Ha-ha..." Eden smiled, and her face was full of gentleness.

Thinking of the strawberries, she was in a very good mood.

She had been liking strawberries when she was a child.

Dahlia's office was bright, and the decoration was fashionable.

She and Dulcie sat on the balcony and drank tea.

Both of them were well-shaped and dressed up stylishly. The scene of them sitting together was very pleasant to the eye.

With a weird smile on her face, Dulcie looked at Dahlia and said, "Do you think the Simpson family will invite Victor and his wife?"

She had been trapped by Eden, so she hated Eden so much and wanted to give her a lesson.

Moreover, the relationship between her and Anna had become very tense.

Dahlia nodded and smiled evilly, "Maybe they will. Victor and Eden won't be absent from such an occasion."

She put the tea cup on the table slowly.

"Dulcie, Eden will be inconspicuous at such a banquet. Arrange something and let her know that there are some people who're richer and nobler than her."

"Don't get yourself involved. You can use other people, such as Adrienne and Chelsea Simpson whom Eden can't afford to offend."

Dulcie nodded, and her eyes were full of viciousness, "Don't worry. As long as she dares to go there, I will never let her go. She doesn't have the guts to make trouble in the Simpson family, does she?"

The expression in Dahlia's eyes changed as she lowered her head slightly. Since Victor was so arrogant, he would only make a big thing out of it.