

## Gluey Love 1541

### Chapter 1541

Suddenly, people burst into an uproar at the entrance and someone exclaimed.

Dahlia and Dulcie looked at the door.

Carlotta, who was dressed in a white and neat suit, walked in with her assistant.

Seeing Carlotta, Dulcie had mixed feelings in heart.

The suit Carlotta wore was not designed by her, but a limited-edition designed by Eden.

This series of suits had won many strong women's favour, and Carlotta loved it very much.

She once sent Carlotta many unique clothes she designed, but Carlotta rarely wore them, which made her feel more and more upset.

That night, she used Carlotta to deal with Eden, but she didn't expect their friendship to be ruined in the end.

Since that night, Carlotta had never called her again.

Staring at Dulcie, Dahlia frowned and asked, "Has she turned against you completely?"

Dulcie nodded with her face darkened to the extreme, "That night, I wanted to use her identity to suppress Eden. I didn't expect that Victor would ruin my plan. Since that day, she has never called me." She had been friends with Carlotta for more than ten years, and she was somewhat unwilling to accept the fact.

In addition, Anna's attitude towards her had become particularly cold.

It was all Eden's fault.

Dahlia said, "Don't worry. You have been friends for more than ten years, and she won't turn against you just because of Eden. Maybe she is just angry. After she calms down, she will naturally talk to you."

Dulcie nodded, but she knew that it wouldn't be so easy. Carlotta was not an idiot. On the contrary, she understood many things more thoroughly than her.

Carlotta was surrounded and flattered by many people. Although she was not so favored in the Yates family, there were still many people who wanted to make friends with her. After all, her status was high.

In the past, she went to a lot of luxurious parties with Carlotta and many designers gave her nice advice. That was why she could become a famous designer.

Carlotta had a wide range of contacts, and she was a few rungs above her on the social ladder.

She knew those famous designers through Carlotta. She kept getting in touch with those famous designers, so she could know more people and become well-known.

Losing Carlotta was a disaster to her life. As soon as she thought of this, she wished that she could kill Eden.

"Dulcie, everything is ready. I promise you that Victor and Eden will definitely come here tonight."

As soon as Dahlia finished her words, the bartender squinted at her and sneered.

Dulcie nodded, "Okay, I'm ready."

She kept staring at Carlotta who was greeting and talking to those rich ladies confidently and elegantly.

This was a great opportunity to design clothes for those rich ladies. Unfortunately, without Carlotta's introduction, they would never pay attention to her.

She bit her red lips, thinking about how to repair the relationship between them.

As she was thinking, someone exclaimed at the door again.

"Look! Victor and his wife!" Someone said in surprise.

"I heard that Victor and his wife have been married for several years, and they have always deep in love."

"They're really a perfect match."

Everyone was talking about Victor and Eden who had just entered the hall.

Dulcie looked over. The smile on Eden's exquisite face was elegant. She wore a tight-fitting light purple dress, looking eye-catching. The light purple made her look noble, gorgeous and charming.

She took Victor's arm, looking gentle and charismatic, and her eyes were bright and starry. She walked besides Victor.

Victor was dressed in a black suit, and his figure was as tall and straight as ever. He still looked cold and ruthless in front of outsiders. After he arrived, it became much quieter in the hall.

In River City, everyone knew that Victor was imposing and commanding. Just by hearing this name could people feel his arrogance.

Behind them were Lucian, Anson, Sean, Paula, Dean, and Thalia. All of them were good-looking and elegant.

Victor took them and sat in the quiet corner with a sullen face.

Two bodyguards stood at the entrance, and outsiders were not allowed to get close to them.

Dahlia found that although Eden was simply dressed, she could win everyone's attention.

Irving, who was standing on the second floor, looked at Eden and smiled faintly.

Aidan stood beside him. Seeing that there was a smile on Irving's angular face, he shook his head helplessly.

Irving was really infatuated with Eden.

"Mr. Matthews, Victor is here. It's time for Chairman Simpson to show up, right?" After they came here, they only saw the eldest son of the Simpson family greeting the guests.

Irving glanced at the crowd and gave an irrelevant answer, "Aidan, who do you think this cruise ship belongs to?"

Aidan was stunned and shook his head slightly, "Mr. Matthews, I can't find it out."

He had investigated for a long time, but he couldn't find anything.

"Mr. Matthews, do you know the answer?" Aidan looked at his expression and asked curiously.

"It belongs to Victor." Irving said blandly.

"What?" Aidan couldn't believe what he had heard.

Irving said that that the cruise ship belonged to Victor.

Jesus! How much did he not know about Victor?

Irving glanced at him with sharp eyes. It seemed that he was a bit annoyed.

"Keep your voice down! Do you want everyone to know it?"

Aidan swallowed and still couldn't believe it, "Mr. Matthews, I just can't believe that such a luxurious cruise ship belongs to Victor."

Irving sneered, "This is just my guess, and I have no evidence."

Aidan was speechless.

As soon as Irving came to this city, he checked Victor's property. Although he was surprised to know how rich Victor was, he didn't expect Victor to own such a cruise ship.

Victor was really cunning.

"Mr. Matthews, I think we'd better leave this city." Aidan said diffidently.

The gentle smile on Irving's face gradually became fierce, "When did you become so timid?"

Aidan said, "Facing such a crafty enemy, we have to be cowardly."

"Humph!" Irving snorted coldly and did not speak.

His eyes were full of hostility as he looked at the position where Victor was.

Thalia got some juice for Eden. She had remembered all Eden's daily habits from the documents Lucian gave her.

Eden was allergic to mango and pineapple, and she remembered everything that Eden didn't like to eat.

Paula watched Thalia do things in a well-organized manner. It seemed that she knew Eden very well and cared about Eden very much. She did a good job on her second day of work.

She was uneasy.

In her opinion, Thalia was the one who wanted to grab her job. She had been feeling angry and nervous since last night.

However, when she thought about the party, she relaxed.

## Chapter 1542

Lucian held a glass of red wine, clinking with Anson and taking a sip from time to time.

Sean couldn't sit still. As a makeup artist, he hated to attend such a banquet the most.

However, Victor had made an order. He had no choice but to come.

It was the most comfortable to sleep in bed on such a cold day.

He had been here several times. The cruise ship was luxurious and comfortable, and he liked here. But everyone gave himself airs on such an occasions, so it was really boring.

"Hey, are we going to sit here all the time?"

Anson looked at him with a smile, "What do you want to do?"

"I want to go out for a walk. No, I want to go home and sleep."

Anson said, "Shame on you. Let's wait. The host of the banquet has not come yet, has he? Why are you in such a hurry? You have a girlfriend. Don't tell me that you want to flirt with the women here."

Sean laughed, "I said that I wanted to go home. Do you think I dare to flirt with women?"

Anson smiled playfully, "Margery is not here, so you dare to do that indeed. By the way, when will you get married? You two have been in love for four years. Hasn't she promised to marry you?"

Sean was extremely depressed when he heard this.

He pointed at himself, "Am I not handsome?"

Anson smiled, "Didn't you ever look into the mirror?"

Sean looked very helpless, "Let me tell you. Margery is just an ungrateful woman. When I treat her well, she scolds me every day. However, when I treat her a bit badly, she becomes clingy, and she is afraid of losing me. But when I propose to her, she doesn't even look at me. I shouldn't have doted on her."

Suddenly, three people looked at him together.

Eden said, "Sean, every one is different. Margery is not ungrateful. I told you before that she was once hurt in love. You should be more patient with her."

Sean was about to cry. He looked at Eden with a sad face, "Eden, it's been four years. Am I not patient enough? I think I'll wait for ten years before I can marry her."

"That's true love!" Eden smiled at him brightly.

Paula said neither warmly nor coldly, "Why do you have to wait for her? There are many attractive women in this world."

Sean glanced at her and said in a bland tone as well, "But I only love her."

Paula said, "What a stubborn man!"

Sean said, "A stubborn man is better than a heartless man."

Paula was speechless. Why couldn't she meet such an infatuated man?

To her, the most important thing was to put on delicate makeup every morning so that she could look gentle and seductive. Her biggest wish was to marry a nice man.

Unfortunately...

She was very lucky.

In a luxurious private box.

Barrett, who was dressed in a black suit, stood in front of the window with a cigar in his hand and narrowed his eyes. After resting for three days, he was in good spirits.

Though his hair was white, his figure was well-maintained. He looked vigorous, and the expression in his treacherous and deep was hard to understand.

He had engaged in trade for many years, and he was a typical of experienced and successful businessman. He was still as charming as before.

A 50-year-old man came in and stood behind him respectfully.

"Chairman Simpson, Victor is here."

"Okay!" Barrett nodded and slowly turned around.

"Cody, remember what I said. Tonight we'll just deal Victor a head-on blow at the first encounter. I'll get back what belongs to my family little by little." Barrett said with an apathetic and old face, and his treacherous eyes were full of hatred.

Cody nodded, "Chairman Simpson, I see. The Young Masters, Misses, and several Madams have been ready."

"Okay, let's go." Barrett arranged his clothes and walked out in an overbearing manner.

"Mr. Simpson is here!"

Someone in the crowd shouted.

Everyone looked over and saw Barrett walking over. He was surrounded by his three beautiful wives, and his daughters and sons followed him behind.



Victor heard it as well.

They walked out of the private box and stood in the crowd, looking at Barrett and his family.

Barrett smiled and greeted the guests around him.

Accompanied by his three wives, he stepped on the red carpet and walked to the crystal platform in the center of the hall, smiling at the crowd.

His three wives were all gorgeous. All of them were dressed in noble and elegant clothes, looking at the crowd with a generous and decent smile.

After they appeared, the reporters came to the hall and kept taking photos of them.

Lucian sneered, "They said that they wanted to keep a low profile, but they are high-profile. It really hard to understand Barrett."

Anson squinted at Barrett, "It's not hard to understand. In their eyes, holding such a banquet is indeed very low-key."

Victor looked at Barrett as if he was looking at a prey, "Let's see what tricks he can play."

"Good evening, everyone. Thank you very much for attending this banquet. I'm honored to meet you here and talk about business with you."

"I think that if we work together in the future, we'll definitely scale new heights. May wealth come generously to you!"

"Ha-ha..." Someone laughed happily, "Mr. Simpson, welcome back to River City. I believe that anyone who wants to make progress can succeed under your leadership."

"Thank you. I came back to River City for two reasons. One the one hand, I miss my hometown. On the other hand, I was born in River City. No matter how I lived aboard, my hometown is the best." Barrett's face was gentle and modest, and his smile was elegant and polite.

No one could tell that he was a scheming and cunning businessman.

"You're right. No matter where we are, we can't forget our hometown."

Someone chimed with him.

The others also laughed and chatted with him.

Barrett answered all of them patiently.

"Please make yourselves at home tonight. You can have whatever you want here. No matter what you need, you can tell the staff. I'll pay the bill."

People gave a loud cheer at these words.

He introduced his three wives and his children to everyone, and went down to greet all the rich businessmen.

Eden glanced at Victor and said, "Victor, you stay here. I am going to find my Delmont. He said he would come here."

Victor nodded and reminded her gently, "Be careful!"

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Eden gave him a reassuring smile, "Honey, don't worry about me. I will take care of myself."

"Okay! I'll come to you later." Victor lowered his head and kissed her forehead.

He didn't care how others thought of him, and everyone looked at Eden enviously.

Eden smiled and looked at him with her eyes full of tenderness.

Words couldn't describe how jealous Paula was when she saw this.

Eden left with Paula and Thalia.

Lucian smiled and said, "Cheng, do you think someone will make things difficult for Eden tonight?"

Anson looked at the people around them. Many people were looking at them, and some of them had bad intentions. "Lucian, it is obvious, isn't it?"

Victor said in a low and deep voice, "Don't worry. My bodyguards are protecting her secretly. No one can bully her. Let's go and meet Mr. Simpson." He emphasised the last few words. Glancing at Barrett's hypocritical face with hostile eyes, he sneered.

Then, they walked to the crowd.

Eden looked for Delmont in the luxurious hall. His legs were injured, and she didn't know if Buddy was staying with him.

Meanwhile, seeing Eden leave, a few women followed her quietly.

Seeing this, Dulcie smiled maliciously and glanced at Dalia, "Let's go and watch the good show."

Dahlia took a look at the direction where Victor left and nodded.

They followed Eden as well.

Paula didn't know what Eden was going to do, but this might be her only chance of coming to such a place.

If she followed Eden, she would not be able to do anything.

However, if she didn't follow Eden, she could know more rich people.

"Director Bleu, can I have some free time?" She suddenly asked.

Eden glanced at her and knew that she wanted to look for her prey again.

Since she did not live a chaste life, she was doomed to failure.

Eden said coldly, "Okay."

"Alright, thank you! It's very rare for me to come to this place. I have to take a good look around."  
Paula smiled cutely and walked away.

Thalia asked Eden with puzzlement, "Mrs. Alwynn, why do you keep such a person by your side?"  
Paula could tell what kind of person Paula was at a glance.

She must have some bad intentions.

Eden looked at Paula's back and said without any emotion in her eyes, "If I fire her, someone else will try her best to get close to me. At least she's under my control, so it's better to keep her by my side."

Thalia immediately understood, and her voice became sharp, "Mrs. Alwynn, don't worry. I will keep an eye on her."

Eden looked at her with admiration, "Thalia, you are really smart. You can tell what Paula wants to do at a glance, but there's something I haven't figured out, so I'll keep her in the company for the time being. What's more, you have to pay attention to Danielle's every move. She has just entered the company. I'll tell you about it in detail when we go back. You're in the open, and Aro is under cover. You two should investigate this matter as soon as possible."

Eden whispered to Thalia as she walked.

After two days of observation, she knew that the Thalia was credible, but she felt distressed for Thalia because she was an orphan.

Victor trained her to be a killer who was meticulous about everything.

She observed everything carefully with her bright eyes.

"Mrs. Alwynn, I see." Thalia listened to Eden carefully while paying attention to the surroundings.

Eden had been looking for Delmont.

Suddenly, she saw Delmont next to the table not far away.

Dressed in a suit, he sat on the wheelchair. His slightly fluffy hair looked soft and smooth, gently covering his forehead and making his facial features look more handsome and eye-catching.

Occasionally, a few girls walked over and talked to him, but they all left with pity when they saw him sit on a wheelchair.

Eden smiled. Just as she was about to walk over, she saw Adrienne walk to Delmont.

Eden suddenly stopped, stood there and watched.

Adrienne's foot had not fully recovered, and her walking posture looked a little strange. If it weren't for this banquet, Eden thought that she wouldn't have stopped using the wheelchair.

After all, her foot was seriously injured.

When Delmont saw Adrienne, he no longer behaved so humbly. In the past, he always observed her expressions cautiously, for fear that she would be unhappy.

He was so cautious just because he loved her deeply.

However, he didn't know that such behaviors would only make her disgusted.

After talking to Eden, he thought a lot. No matter how much he loved her, he could not lose his principles.

He raised his sword-shaped eyebrows slightly, looking charming and imposing.

Seeing his expression, Adrienne felt as if he had changed into another person.

"Adrienne." Delmont greeted her with a smile and looked at her with calm eyes.

Adrienne looked at him and frowned. Her heart was touched when she saw how confident and even aggressive he was. His charm was irresistible.

"Your legs... haven't recovered. Why did you come here?"

"I'm here on behalf of my family. You know that my younger brother is married, and his child is still small. My parents have to accompany my grandmother, so I came here alone." He explained briefly.

Delmont looked at her with a smile in his starry eyes. He had a charm which she found irresistibly attractive.

At this moment, Adrienne really felt that he was somewhat different.

The way he looked at her was no longer as careful as before. Instead, his eyes were very calm and clear, just like a pool of clean water. There seemed to be some emotions in his eyes, but he suppressed them well.

"Adrienne." Hearing his pleasant and magnetic voice, Adrienne instantly came to sense. The expression on her pretty face was a bit unnatural.

She immediately withdrew her gaze and looked away.

Delmont looked at her. She was very beautiful that night. The champagne-colored dress was inlaid with diamonds, making her look eye-catching. She was always so gorgeous, and the dress left nothing to the imagination.

"Well... what do you want to eat? I'll get it for you."

"Don't you need to greet the guests?" On such an occasion, perhaps she needed to accompany her family to socialize with those powerful people.

Adrienne's face suddenly turned cold, "I am not the only daughter in my family. No one will care if I don't go."

Delmont sensed the pain at the bottom of her eyes, and his heart ached severely.

He had known how cold her family was many years ago.

When she was sick, no one in her family wanted to save her.

They left her in River City and didn't care about her.

"Then let's take some food and talk in a quiet place."

"Alright! Let's go. There's food outside the hall."

Adrienne pushed his wheelchair out of the hall on her own initiative.

Looking at Delmont's behaviours and Adrienne's expression, Eden finally smiled with relief.

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Delmont was the most charming in this way.

"Thalia, let's find a quiet place to eat something." She felt as if a heavy weight had been lifted from her mind and smiled with relief.

Seeing her smile, Thalia grinned unconsciously.

"Mrs. Alwynn, let's go forward. There are fewer people in the front."

"Okay!" Eden went forward and walked through the noble ladies carefully. Occasionally, she would greet someone she knew with a smile.

But she didn't know many of them.

Thalia protected her carefully.

At this time, most of the people paid attention to the Simpson family. There were fewer people on this side.

They took some food and ate together in a corner.

To Thalia, she was truly happy to eat together with Eden like this.

Most of the members in Chaosfield Society were men, and there were only two or three women. Their tasks were different, and they would fly to different places to collect information for Alwynn Group secretly.

They had to make sure that no one wanted to attack Alwynn Group.

They trained every day, so she rarely had such a relaxed time.

Eden cut a piece of steak and ate it. It tasted so good, and she smiled happily. The delicious food was really attractive to her.

"Thalia, after we finish eating, let's go to the top floor. We don't need to socialize."

"Okay!" Thalia nodded.

"Thalia, I'll get some fruit. What do you want? I'll get it for you." Eden stood up with a smile.

Thalia said, "Mrs. Alwynn, let me do it."



"There's no need. The fruit it's across from us." Eden walked over with a smile.

She took two glasses of strawberry juice, and Thalia nodded at her. She could drink whatever Eden liked.

Eden walked back with the juice. As soon as she took two steps, a woman hurried past her and bumped against her forcefully.

In an instant, the juice splashed on the two of them.

"Ah..." The woman let out a cry of surprise.

Eden was stunned by the sudden incident.

Her dress was stained by the juice. As she frowned, a sharp scream came from the top of her head, "Are you blind? My dress is so expensive! Can you afford to dirty it?"

Eden raised her head slowly and looked at the arrogant woman. She looked like a mixed-blood, and her face was extremely mad. Looking at her, Eden thought for a moment.

She seemed to know who she was.

Just as she was about to say something, a few women who dressed beautifully gathered around them.

"Oh! Baylee Simpson, what's wrong with your dress?" A woman looked at Baylee's sexy red dress with pity.

"Humph! This b\*tch splashed me with juice. How unlucky I am!" She glared at Eden's calm face angrily.

Seeing this, Eden immediately understood what they wanted to do.

Nine times out of ten they wanted to embarrass her on purpose.

Ever since Paula left, she had been on guard.

Dahlia, Dulcie and Carlotta were all coming. Of course she had to be vigilant.

Carlotta was a wise woman who suited her actions to the times. But Dahlia, Dulcie and Paula were shameless. They wouldn't miss any chance to frame and tease her.

"Baylee, I think that she's just a country bumpkin. You can't forgive her unless she kneels down and kowtows to you three times. Moreover, she has to pay you a million dollars." Another woman said sarcastically and looked at Eden with disdain.

"Ha-ha..."

Eden sneered in heart. These ladies in the upper class looked pretty on the surface, but their hearts were really mean and malicious.

Thalia came over with a furious face. Eden looked at her and shook her head, gesturing her to calm down.

Since they wanted to watch a good show, she had to let the onlookers know what had happened.

Some people wanted her to make a spectacle of herself. How could she let them down?

Thalia knew what she meant and glanced at Aro who was in the dark.

Aro nodded at her and gestured to set her at ease.

"Hey! Didn't you hear what I said? I asked you to kowtow to me three times and compensate me one million dollars. Only then will I let you go." The woman looked at Eden and said loudly. It seemed that she wanted to attract the attention of the people around her deliberately.

Eden glanced at her casually and repeated her words calmly, "Kowtow three times and compensate one million dollars? Is it enough? If I were you, I would ask for one hundred million dollars. In that case, I can spend the rest of my life without worries."

"Ha-ha..." Those women laughed mockingly.

"Can you afford one hundred million dollars?" The woman whose dress was splashed with juice laughed even more ironically.

The women around her all looked at Eden with disdain.

They all believed that Eden would definitely be blackmailed by them.

Although the people who came here were either rich or noble, they couldn't be richer than the Simpson family.

"She dresses like a country bumpkin. Look at her dress. It's just a bargain, but she actually wears it! How shameful it is." The woman said again.

Eden looked at her malicious face and felt extremely disgusted.

The woman who bumped against her was dressed in expensive clothes, and she was wearing her diamonds.

But this woman was vulgar. Moreover, she looked at the woman who named Baylee very flatteringly. Clearly, she was like Baylee's stooge.

"Is that so? I'm afraid that the clothes you wear can't even be compared to a bargain. You rent it, don't you?" Eden looked at her black gown and spoke neither fast nor slowly.

Any woman who came to such an occasion would definitely wore new dress, but her gown had been washed before.

Besides, it was a gown designed by Alwynn Group.

"What nonsense... are you talking about..." The woman did not expect Eden to see her through at a glance.

Eden smiled, "Do you want me to repeat my words?"

"You..."

"Lucy, what's the point of talking so much nonsense with her? She's just a country bumpkin who knows nothing. How can she tell that you're wearing the dress of CY Brand?" The woman who stood next to her pretended to be unfathomable.

"Lucy, Baylee, let her kowtow and compensate. We have other things to do. It is not easy for us to come to this cruise ship. We should have a good time. Arguing with such a country bumpkin will only lower ourselves."

"That's right. Hurry up! Kowtow to me and compensate me. If you delay my beauty treatments, you'll compensate more."

"I want to have haute cuisine later. If you delay my time, I'll let you kowtow ten times and pay me two million dollars. If you don't have so much money, you'll be sent to the underground casino and play with those men who likes to sexually abuse."

Eden remembered their words.

"Alright. Later I will let you get what you want." Since they wanted to make things difficult for her, she would make a big thing out of it.

She and Victor would absolutely be schemed against at the banquet.

Barrett wanted to embarrass her and Victor, but she wouldn't let him get what he wanted.

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Those women did not sense Eden's implication.

They all looked at Eden teasingly and mockingly.

This was the trick they often played in this circle.

Using money to solve problems was the fastest way.

They were followers of the rich and powerful, and they liked to flattered such a rich woman like Baylee. It was not bad to earn a few million dollars on such an occasion.

Baylee said with a proud face, "Didn't you hear what my friend said? Kneel down and pay the money. You can't afford to delay our time, or you'll suffer more."

Eden looked at her and sneered with hostility in her eyes.

She raised her hand quickly. "Crack..." She slapped Baylee's face fiercely.

Baylee looked at Eden in shock.

The other women looked at Eden in surprise and immediately covered their mouths, for fear that they would cry out loud.

Eden was so bold, wasn't she?

Didn't she know who Baylee was?

She had got into a big trouble!

After Baylee came to sense, she looked at Eden playfully and leisurely.

"How dare you... slap me! Do you know who I am?" Baylee's eyes turned red with anger. No one had ever dared to beat her since she was a child.

Eden smiled faintly and indifferently. She knew that Baylee was Barrett's niece, but so what?

Just now, when Barrett introduced his family, she listened to him very carefully.

She could only get what she wanted by touching Barrett's tender spot.

With sharp eyes, Eden raised her head slightly like a proud queen and said with a sarcastic smile, "I do not know who you are. However, you bumped against me and stained my dress. Even if you kowtow three times and pay me a hundred million dollars, you can't get out of here today."

"Ha-ha..." Hearing Eden's words, those women laughed out of anger.

She was too arrogant.

"Humph!" Eden snorted and suddenly raised her hand again.

"Crack..." She slapped Baylee in the face with great strength.

"Ah..." Baylee jumped up with a frenzy of rage.

"You... actually slapped me twice?" Baylee covered her painful face in disbelief and looked at Eden with tears in her eyes.

Even Dahlia and Dulcie, who stood far away, stared at Eden with wide eyes.

However, a trace of viciousness flashed across Dulcie's eyes.

Eden didn't know who Baylee was, did she? If she knew her identity, she wouldn't have slapped her twice. Beating Baylee would only make a big thing out of it.

However, it would be better if Eden made a scene here. When Barrett came here, things would become more interesting.

Eden smiled calmly. The corners of her lips were curved slightly, and there was a faint smile in her eyes.

"You guys are bullying me together. Why can't I slap you twice?"

"You... shameless woman! You country bumpkin! How dare you! Do you know she is?" The woman called Lucy screamed.

What right did Eden have to slap Baylee?

She really thought too much of herself.

Was she so fearless because she was ignorant?

"Ah... you b\*tch! What qualification do you have to slap Baylee?" Lucy raised her hand and was about to slap Eden's face.

"If you dare to slap me, you'll never be able to leave this cruise ship." Eden's cold voice was extremely frightening, making Lucy's heart tremble in fear.

Her hand froze in mid-air, and she looked at Eden with glassy eyes in a daze.

At the same time, she hated herself so much. She was actually frightened by such words.

"Yo! You don't scare me! Do you think you own this cruise ship? How dare you threat us in this way? I'd like to see what you're going to suffer." The woman who wanted to send Eden to the underground casino screamed loudly.

Having been friends with Baylee for so long, she had never seen such a snooty woman.

Lucy said, "Baylee, this woman is too impudent. Call Uncle Simpson here and teach her a lesson."

Baylee sneered and said, "We don't have to tell my father about it. The bodyguards here can give her a lesson."

She looked back at her two bodyguards and said sternly, "Come here and take her to the private box! She slapped me twice, and I'll let her pay the heaviest price!"

The two bodyguards stepped forward and walked towards Eden.

Eden smiled casually, "Thalia, break their legs."

She ordered in a flat tone.

Those women looked at her with contempt.

"I'd like to see how long you can give yourself airs like this." Thinking of money, Lucy said more mockingly.

She had to repay online loan.

Usually, when people offended someone in the Simpson family, they all liked to solve problems with money.

The Simpson family didn't like such money, so they could divide up the money.

However, the next moment, a scream came from behind and sent a chill down their spine.

Dahlia and Dulcie were startled. Obviously, they did not expect that Eden would make a big thing out of it.

Thalia was nimble. Before Baylee's bodyguards could react, they had been forced to kneel on the ground, screaming in pain.

The two bodyguards' faces darkened to the extreme, and sweat had soaked their shirts. Looking at Thalia who was thin, they couldn't believe that she had such great strength.

Eden saw it clearly. She was indeed impressed by Thalia's skills.

"How could it be?" Baylee looked at her bodyguards in disbelief. The two bodyguards had been working for her, and they had never been bullied like this.



"Humph!" Eden snorted coldly and glanced at those women in front of her.

"Kneel down and kowtow to me three times. Each of you should pay me one hundred million dollars, or..." Eden looked at the woman who wanted to send her to the underground casino and said apathetically word by word, "All of you will stay here and be sent to the underground casino. Since you like there so much, I will send you there in person."

Eden waved her hand, and the bodyguards that Victor had arranged immediately came forward.

They surrounded those women.

"Well..."

Those women were shocked. How greedy Eden was! She asked each of them to pay one hundred million dollars.

Only then did Baylee look at Eden carefully. She did not find Eden attractive at first, but she gradually realized that Eden was the kind of woman who was always easy on the eyes. Her clear eyes were as bright as the stars, and her face looked so noble. She had to admit that Eden was elegant and beautiful.

"Who the hell are you?" she asked sharply.

Thalia moved a chair for Eden, "Mrs. Alwynn, please sit down!"

She knew that Eden's legs were once injured and she couldn't stand for a long time.

Eden nodded and sat on the high stool.

Then she looked at Baylee, "Didn't the person who asked you to embarrass me tell you who I am?" Her smile was delicate and charming.

Those women were stunned and looked at Eden with fear in their eyes.

Especially Lucy and the other women. They were confused. Did they offend someone they shouldn't offend?

"I'm Baylee. Barrett is my uncle. How dare you provoke me?" She did not believe that Eden was more powerful than her, and she was sure that she could bully Eden.

## Chapter 1546

Her cousin told her that Eden was just a country bumpkin who had no background.

Her cousin had been close to her since she was a child, and she would never let her suffer losses.

At this time, more and more rich ladies gathered around, and some of them even pointed at Eden and scolded her.

"This lady is too young, so she doesn't know the ways of the world, and she is ungrateful. Miss Simpson doesn't go too far. She even dares to provoke the Simpson family. What a stupid woman."

"Yeah, she makes a scene at Mr. Simpson's banquet, and she really doesn't respect Mr. Simpson, does she?"

"Young people are arrogant. Nowadays, young people don't know how to restrain themselves. No one dares to go against Mr. Simpson except for the other three richest families in A Country. Even Victor has to be polite to him."

"It seems that you're right. Although Victor is the richest in this city, he can't be compared with the richest man in A Country, can he?"

"Now the Simpson family has come back to River City. There's going to be a good show in the business world in River City."

"Who knows? The Simpson family and the Alwynn family are both powerful. Even if they go against each other, we may not be able to gain any benefits."

Everyone was talking about it.

However, some people knew that it was not so easy to defeat Victor.

"Humph!" Hearing those people whispering, Baylee snorted with disdain.

Barrett came back just to deal with the Alwynn family.

The Alwynn family was respectable and noble. If their family could take over Alwynn Group, they would dominate the whole Country, not to mention River City.

Thinking of this, Baylee was no longer afraid of Eden.

She looked at Eden arrogantly, "I think you'd better not put yourself through misery. Kneel down and apologize to me. Then I'll let you go."

"Baylee, don't forget to let her pay you three million dollars. Your dress is a limited edition and it's expensive." Seeing that Baylee was not scared, Lucy became overweening again.

She needed money to repay her online loan, and Eden must give them the money. Otherwise, she would have done everything in vain.

Eden looked at her, "You think too highly of yourselves, don't you? You forgot what I said just now. I said that each of you was only worth a million dollars, but you have to pay me a hundred million dollars. Tonight, you can leave here if you pay me the money, or all of you will be sent to the underground casino." Her sharp voice was full of determination and aloofness.

Those women were annoyed by her.

"You... Good! Since you have to make a big thing out of it, I won't let you off." Baylee took out her phone from her bag which was decorated with diamonds and dialed a number.

"Hello? We are trapped by that woman. She won't let us go unless each of us pay her one hundred million dollars, or she will send us to the underground casino."

"I'll be right there." Baylee's cousin said indifferently and then hung up.

Baylee sneered, "Just you wait."

Eden nodded, "I have to change my clothes now."

She looked at Aro who was hiding in the dark.

"Don't let them go until their family or friends bring the money here. Now send them to the underground casino."

"How dare you!" Baylee didn't expect Eden to be so fearless.

However, they were taken away by the bodyguards before they could struggle.

"Let go of me! You b\*stard! Hurry up and let go of me! Do you know who I am? How dare you touch me? I will definitely cut off your hands and let you pay the price!"

The mad voices of Baylee and the other women could no longer be heard after they entered the elevator.

Eden did not mind how others looked at her. She looked at Thalia and said, "I'll change my clothes first."

"Okay, Mrs. Alwynn." Thalia took Eden to change her clothes.

Soon, someone told Barrett about the news.

At this moment, Barrett was standing on the second floor and looking at what was happening downstairs.

Hearing the report, he frowned hard, and his shrewd eyes were blazing with the flames of fury.

"What a good-for-nothing! She can't deal with a woman!" He growled angrily.

Victor, Lucian, Anson, Dean and Sean were in trouble, too.

Originally, they sat together, drinking and chatting, and they did not meet Barrett.

Just as Victor was about to walk to the seat, a man touched him.

He didn't care about it, because there were many people around. However, after he took a step, he suddenly found that there was something heavy in his suit tie.

He was vigilant, so he glanced at the man who had bumped against him.

Seeing the man sneer, he immediately understood what had happened.

He sneered in his heart. Since the man dared to played such a little trick on him, he would let him live a worse life than death.

Lucian had been paying attention to him. He glanced at Lucian, and Lucian knew what he meant.

After Victor sat down, they shook each other's hands. Then, Lucian got up and left.

As soon as Lucian came back, the man who had bumped against Victor came over with several bodyguards. They walked to Victor aggressively.

"Stephen, it was him who crashed into me just now. The diamond that I gave you was stolen by him." The man's voice instantly attracted the attention of the people around. There were so many people here. Hearing this, everyone gathered around to watch.

Hearing the man's fierce tone, they all narrowed their eyes and looked at the man whose teeth were yellow.

Lucian ate his steak calmly and leisurely.

He had been busy all morning, and he was very hungry at this time.

Dean looked at the man and shook his head. He had never seen such a bold man.

He smiled and said, "Well, I'm afraid that your teeth will be knocked out of your mouth because you're talking nonsense."

"Shut up! Who do you think you are? How dare you meddle in my business? He stole my diamond. None of you can leave this cruise ship if he doesn't return the diamond back to me." The man looked at Victor with a confident face.

However, Victor just picked up the wine bottle and filled Lucian's glass leisurely.

"The steak will taste better if you drink the wine at the same time."

Lucian nodded blandly. He tilted the wine in his glass and took a sip.

He acted as if those men didn't exist.

"Hey! You thief. I'm talking to you! Give my diamond back to me!" The man, who was ignored, reached out to Victor rudely.

However, a bodyguard stopped him before he could touch Victor.

Immediately afterwards!

"Crack!" The man's hand was dislocated in an instant.

"Ouch..." He screamed in pain.

The onlookers around shrank their necks in fear.

"Stephen... Help me." The man's forehead was sweaty, and he looked very painful.

The man who was called Stephen smiled and walked to Victor with a cigar in his hand.

"Sir, we can talk about it calmly. It's not right to beat him."

Victor sat silently, but his sharp eyes were filled with malice and harshness.

He overestimated Barrett. As expected, Barrett was despicable, and his means were dirty.

Chapter 1547

Dean said again, "It's not right to beat him, but is it right to frame Mr. Alwynn?"

"We are all adults. Mr. Simpson, although you want to play tricks, don't do such a dirty thing. Such a despicable trick has lowered yourself completely."

Dean said mockingly. This was a good chance for him to show off, and he would be rewarded when he went back.

He knew how to observe the times and judge the occasion.

Having been working for Victor for so long, he had known Victor very well.

He also felt that Stephen was too mean.

The smile on Stephen's face froze. He looked at Dean and said slowly, "Sir, Mr. Stanley's diamond is worth tens of millions of dollars. He wouldn't say such words without evidence, and I should solve this matter for him. Since this banquet is held by my family, I naturally can't let my guest suffer such a loss."

He looked at Victor and sneered, "As long as you can return the diamond to him, we can pretend that nothing has happened. I still want to treat him to a dinner on arriving."

Some of the onlookers recognized Victor.

"Isn't that Mr. Alwynn? How could he steal things?"

"You know nothing. We may know a man's exterior but not his heart. Some people are gentlemen on the surface, but they do dirty things secretly."

"But I don't believe that Mr. Alwynn would ruin his own reputation by stealing a diamond which is worth tens of millions of dollars."

They whispered in a low voice, and they stood far away because they were afraid of getting involved. Therefore, Misael Stanley, who had lost the diamond, didn't know that this man was Victor.

"Evidence?" Anson said coldly, "Show us the evidence if you have."

Ignoring the pain in his arm, Misael looked at Victor with confidence, "I didn't meet anyone along the way, but my diamond disappeared as soon as he touched me. Only he can be the thief!"

"Oh, is this the evidence you have?" Anson's smile became colder and colder, and his handsome face turned a bit vicious.

Stephen smiled and squinted at Anson, "Sir, is this not enough?"

"Ha-ha..." Anson laughed out loud. Who did Stephen think he was? Could he convict Victor of a crime just by saying a few words?

"You think he is the thief just because you believe someone else's words. Do you thumb your nose at the law?" Anson looked at him with a sneer, "In fact, I think such a trick is dirty, too. You really lower yourself. Your father returned to his homeland in glory, but..." Anson sighed.

Stephen trembled. Why did Anson mention his father?

Anson kept saying that he had lowered himself. It seemed that he was telling everyone that he framed Victor deliberately.

This matter was indeed arranged by his father. He wanted to tell everyone that Victor was a thief.

However, he looked down upon Victor who was still so calm at this time.



If others were framed like this, they would have been furious. Once they went berserk, they would do something recklessly. This was the human nature. However, Victor was so calm.

"Sir, that's not right. We'd better just talk about this matter."

Anson looked at him sharply and his tone suddenly turned apathetic, "Now we're talking about this matter. Our president doesn't even take a fancy to his vulgar diamond. How could he steal it? Ha-ha... Sure enough, despicable people do shameless things."

"You..." Stephen glared at Anson madly.

Victor glanced at Lucian.

Lucian wiped his mouth gracefully and nodded.

He got up and turned on the computer next to him.

He typed on the keyboard quickly.

On the big screen not far away, there was a picture of Misael bumping against Victor.

The moment he touched Victor, he quickly put the diamond in Victor's suit pocket.

"Ah..."

Everyone was surprised, "It turns out that he put the diamond in Mr. Alwynn's pocket to frame him."

"What a shameless man!"

Everyone was stunned.

Stephen was completely dumbfounded.

Misael was stunned. How could this be recorded by the security camera?

Was there any privacy on this cruise ship?

Only then did Victor take out the diamond from his pocket casually and appreciate it.

The quality of the diamond was not bad, but there were flaws on it.

He really didn't like it.

"Is such a diamond worth tens of millions of dollars?" Finally, he said the first sentence, but everyone was frightened by his cold tone.

Misael was awkward, and his face darkened to the extreme!

Victor suddenly threw the diamond at his face.

"What a dirty thing." He took out a wet tissue and carefully wiped his hand.

Such a scene was a great insult to Misael.

"However, my black gold card is missing. Among these people, you are the only one who touched me. Stephen, this is a banquet held by your family. Shouldn't you find the card for me?" Victor looked at him with a sneer.

Misael was started and had a nasty feeling in heart.

The reversal of the situation was beyond everyone's expectation.

"You are slandering me!" Misael went off the deep end. Was he going to be framed? How unlucky he was!

Anson sneered, "You framed us and insisted that our president was a thief. Now his card is lost, but you say that we're slandering you. It seems that this matter is not simple."

"It's easy to solve this problem and prove your innocence. Just search your own pocket. Your diamond is only worth tens of millions of dollars, but our president's card is worth tens of billions of dollars."

"Humph! Don't insult me like this! I'll search myself." Misael had a tough attitude.

He reached out his uninjured hand to his pocket.

Suddenly, his pupils shrank violently as he took out a card slowly.

It was a black gold card.

"Ah..." He went deathly pale.

"How could this be?"

Everyone was taken aback. Such a result was truly unexpected.

Victor looked at Stephen with a good temper, "My card has been stolen by your friend. Shouldn't your family give me an explanation?"

Stephen was in a daze. This was completely different from what he had expected.

Originally, they wanted to embarrass Victor and his wife at the banquet. However, they got themselves in trouble.

He couldn't accept such a reversal.

At this time, a bodyguard came over, whispered a few words in Victor's ear and left in a hurry.

Victor glanced at the corner on the second floor, and his eyes were cold-blooded and brutal as he said, "It seems that my wife and I will never forget about this banquet. I've remembered what you have done to me."

"But as for what has happened tonight, I'm afraid that I won't let you go unless you give me an explanation."

His voice was indifferent, and he spoke neither fast nor slowly, but everyone heard his words clearly. His voice was particularly pleasant to hear, though it was cold and domineering.

Chapter 1548

"Victor..." Hearing this, Misael looked at Victor in fear.

"Are you... Victor?"

He immediately looked at Stephen.

How could it be?

Stephen did not tell him that this man was Victor.

The Simpson family was rich and powerful. How could Stephen not know who Victor was?

He suddenly felt that he had been made use of.

Victor looked at him coldly. From Misael's eyes, he could tell that he had been made use of, but so what?

Anyone who had offended him would come no good end.

Stephen suddenly burst into laughter, "It turned out that you're Mr. Alwynn. Excuse me for my bad memory. I didn't recognize you."

"Mr. Alwynn, please forgive me. My family members and I have just come back. We had been aboard for decades, so we are really not familiar with this place. Please forgive me. This is a misunderstanding." Stephen looked at Victor with a smile and ignored what he had said deliberately.

"Misunderstanding?" Victor said blandly, and his tone was harsh.

Others' hearts trembled when they heard his aloof voice.

Looking at Victor, Stephen was a bit scared for no reason.

Before he came back, he had known about Victor. Victor had the ability to dominate River City and even other cities.

He cooperated with the Williams family in M Country and defeated the Craig family.

If he was given another few years, he would take over the market in the whole country.

Victor was a hidden rich man whose property was comparable to the Simpson family's, and this was something the Simpson family feared the most.

This was only what they could see on the surface, and there were still many things they didn't know.

The reason why the Simpson family could become the richest in A Country was that Barrett's wives all came from powerful families.

At the same time, Stephen knew that there were many hidden talents in such a big River City.

For example, Zaiden and the four richest families in River City all owned property that ordinary people didn't know.

Looking at Victor's cold face, he narrowed his eyes slightly. Since Victor didn't want to adopt a conciliatory attitude, his face turned sterner.

He said leisurely, "This is indeed a misunderstanding. Mr. Stanley is upright and selfless. I'm afraid that he lost the diamond accidentally, and it happened to drop in your pocket."

"Yes, Mr. Alwynn, I lost it by accident. I'm so sorry. I can apologize to you." Misael gave himself an out.

If Victor targeted at his family, he would go bankrupt.

At this time, everyone looked at what was happening with interest. It was more interesting than eating, drinking and playing.

"But, my black card is in your pocket." Victor said casually, looking indifferent and ruthless.

Misael's heart skipped a beat. Looking at Stephen, he suddenly understood that Victor wouldn't let him go so easily.

Victor sat next to Lucian. Although he was seated, his cold temperament was not something that could be ignored. He didn't lose his temper, but he looked horrible and commanding.

He had extraordinary abilities and enormous wealth. Besides, he not only had an eye-catching face, but also a high status. Almost all the people at the banquet gathered there.

"Mr. Alwynn, this is a misunderstanding. I don't know why your black card is in my pocket. I will return it to you now." Mr. Parma held the black card with both hands and handed it to Victor cautiously.

Victor didn't even look at him.

"Is this how the Simpson family treats their guest?" Victor's voice was clear and aggressive.

When Misael's diamond was lost, Stephen followed him and said that Victor was a thief. However, when Victor's card got lost, he said that it was a misunderstanding. People would think that the Simpson family had selfish motives indeed.

Irving stood in the crowd and looked at Victor. He finally admitted that he was inferior to Victor.

If such a thing happened to him, he would have chosen to let go Misael.

After all, the Simpson family was wealthy. If each of them could take a step back, they could still cooperate with each other in the future.

Moreover, at this time, the Simpson family was the richest in River City.

They owned money, status and manpower.

However, it seemed that Victor wouldn't let it go so easily.

He lost to Victor just in this aspect.

Anson said neither enthusiastically nor coldly, "Victor, in my opinion, they want to make things difficult for you deliberately."

"If there is evidence to prove that you stole the diamond, I believe they won't let us get out of here tonight."

Anson's words inflamed the situation.

Stephen was very uneasy. It seemed that he couldn't solve this matter just like this.

Barrett, who was standing on the second floor and watching, looked more and more indifferent and irritated.

Each new generation excelled the last one. He had underestimated Victor.

This little beast wanted to make a big thing out of it.

Although he was furious, there was nothing he could do. He only wanted to deal Victor a head-on blow at the first encounter, but he was caught in a dilemma.

Not only Victor, but his wife was also not a person to be trifled with. The women Chelsea had arranged were sent to the underground casino, and each of them had to give her one hundred million dollars.

He couldn't see through what Victor wanted to do, and he had no way to back down.

Anson's words caused everyone to fall silent instantly.

Only they and Victor sat there leisurely.

Seeing that there was nothing he could do, Dean hastened to eat.

If they were to fight later, he would have enough strength.

Sean frowned and looked at him, "Are you in the mood to eat?" What had happened at night was very interesting, and he didn't come here in vain

He just felt that it was boring for a makeup artist like him to attend such a banquet.

No matter what he did everyday, he thought about how to marry Margery, but Victor insisted on taking him here.

He couldn't even go back to sleep, and there was going to be a battle.

He didn't mind getting hurt, but he didn't want to disfigure his face. His face was well maintained, and what he hated most was fighting.

"Why not? I've been busy all day, and I'm so hungry. If I don't eat now, should I go back to have midnight snacks?" After saying that, Dean immediately lowered his head to eat steak.

Their voices broke the silent atmosphere.



Misael, who was holding the black gold card, had broken out in a sweat. He was shuddering, and his hand was injured. His head was dizzy and he felt like passing out.

But he really wished that he could pass out at this time.

When something like this happened, he should stay as far away as he could.

He did not dare to challenge Victor.

No matter what, Victor was influential in this city. He was used by Stephen as soon as he returned home, and he was really silly.

Moreover, he was really worried that the Simpson family would use him as a scapegoat.

Stephen smiled blandly. Seeing that Victor did not take the black card, he put on a straight face and said with annoyance, "Misael, I didn't expect that you would steal Mr. Alwynn's black card. Tell me. How are you going to explain to Mr. Alwynn?"

## Chapter 1549

Misael was startled. His guess was right.

He was caught in a dilemma. Stephen did not want the Simpson family to be disgraced, so he would naturally use him as a scapegoat.

"Ha-ha..."

He sneered in heart. He respected Stephen quite much, but he made use of him at the critical moment. Moreover, Stephen shifted all the blame onto him just to salvage the reputation of the Simpson family. He was too stupid.

If he had contacts with such people without any vigilance, he would suffer in the end.

He shouldn't have regarded Stephen as his good friend.

They had done such a thing before, but those people were not powerful, and they could only make compensation.

But he had provoked Victor that day, and he knew that he had to pay some price for what he had done.

He knew very well how the Simpson family made a fortune.

However, they were in high status no matter what.

"Stephen, I..." Misael looked at him with pleading eyes.

He was the one who arranged everything that night.

Stephen gave him a warning look.

Misael understood instantly.

He sighed in heart. He had really got into a big trouble.

If he was proved to have stolen the card, he would have worked hard for so many years in vain and lose his good name. Being charged with stealing was enough to ruin his whole life.

He made up his mind and said, "Mr. Alwynn, this is a misunderstanding, but the black card is indeed in my pocket. As a compensation for you, I'm willing to give the piece of land in the southern of the city to you. I hope that you could forgive me and forget it."

Victor took a look at Misael. It seemed that he was not stupid. At the critical moment, he knew that he had been used.

Only then did Victor take his black card.

"Dean."

Dean immediately put down the fork.

"Mr. Alwynn."

"Talk to Mr. Stanley and sign the contract to get the piece of land." He said in a calm tone.

"Okay, Mr. Alwynn." Dean admired Victor's wisdom and envied his luck. He could even get a piece of land in this way. It was impressive!

His contacts and means were absolutely invincible.

After Cyril made trouble on the construction site, he drove away all the workers and replaced them with a new construction team. The new workers were more efficient.

He suddenly understood one thing. Fists were to a gangster what status was to a businessman.

Dean left with Misael.

As a scapegoat, Misael could only accept the fact in silence.

When Misael left, he glanced at Stephen and said in heart, "Stephen, how ruthless you are."

Being glanced at by him, Stephen was very depressed. He didn't want such a thing to happen. Originally, he wanted to cooperate with Misael and make a lot of money through that piece of land.

But Victor got the land because of what had happened at night. She was really unwilling to accept the fact.

Victor stood up gracefully, "Let's go."

Lucian, Anson and Sean got up immediately and left with Victor.

Victor took out his phone and sent a message to tell Eden that they could go back.

Although he knew what she had done that night, he didn't intend to meddle in it. He was more and more sure that Eden was growing maturer quickly. In this way, no one would dare to bully her again.

Eden had just changed her clothes when she received Victor's message.

She smiled and replied to him.

Then she walked to the exit with Thalia.

Since the Simpson family didn't want to save those women, they could only stay in the underground casino and reflect on themselves.

Dahlia looked at Dulcie, "She seems to be going back."

Dulcie was slightly dissatisfied. Eden was supposed to suffer a severe blow at night. Why had things become like this?

"Dahlia, where is the third daughter of the Simpson family? She should come forward and solve such a problem."

Dulcie knew that Dahlia was the friend of the third daughter of the Simpson family, Chelsea Simpson. Chelsea was born by Barrett's second wife, and she was in the highest status among her sisters and brothers.

Compared with Adrienne, Barrett liked her more.

Adrienn was not favoured in the Simpson family. This was an inside story, and ordinary people didn't know about it.

It was Chelsea who asked those women to embarrass Eden.

Dahlia frowned and said, "This matter is a bit tricky. I am afraid that even Chelsea doesn't dare to show up easily." Dahlia looked unhappy and sinister. Why was Eden so difficult to deal with?

"Dahlia, look! That is Chelsea." Dulcie saw Chelsea and felt better in an instant.

"Yes! She is here. There should be some changes. Let's stand here and watch."

Dulcie nodded.

Eden walked towards where Victor was, but she was stopped by a beautiful woman in a black dress. The woman was tall and slim, and her skin was fair and smooth. Her every movement was charming.

Eden knew that she was the third daughter of the Simpson family, Chelsea. She looked like a mix-blood as well, and she was a bit similar to Barrett, but she was good-looking.

However, in her opinion, Adrienne was the most beautiful among the daughters of the Simpson family.

Chelsea looked at Eden and smiled, "Miss, please wait!"

Eden looked at her with weird eyes. Chelsea addressed her as "Miss".

Therefore, did Chelsea want to pretend that she didn't know her?

"What's the matter?" Eden pretended not to know her and asked calmly.

With haughty and shrewd eyes, Chelsea stared at Eden in a lofty and arrogant way, "My cousin and friends have been sent to the underground casino by you. There might be a misunderstanding between you, right?"

"Misunderstanding? Would you like to tell me what misunderstanding it is?" Eden stared at her impudent face.

Did she want to solve this matter just by saying that there was a misunderstanding?

It seemed that people in this circle all liked to play such a trick. For those who had no background, if such a thing happened to them, they could only accept what they suffered in silence.

But when they met a strong opponent, they wanted to pretend that it was just a misunderstanding. How could Eden let her get what she wanted?

She had lived in this circle for a few years, so she knew what these rich ladies always did to entertain themselves.

It was too horrible.

Seeing how aggressive Eden was, Chelsea thought that she was really ungrateful.

"Miss, I am the third daughter of the Simpson family, Chelsea. I hope you can show me some respect and release my friends." Chelsea showed off her identity arrogantly.

Eden looked at her, and her beautiful eyes suddenly turned frightening.

The moment Chelsea looked into her eyes, her pupils contracted violently. The emotions in Eden's eyes were particularly complicated and unpredictable.

Eden seemed to be weak on the surface, but she was not someone to be trifled with.

Moreover, she kept her intentions hidden fathoms deep.

She looked weak, but it was impossible to defeat her.

Just now, she went to the underground casino. Those bodyguards refused to release her friends, and she couldn't do anything about it.

The underground casino was heavily guarded, and it was even difficult to enter there.

What was the relationship between Eden and the owner of this cruise ship?

"Miss Simpson, no one will respect you if you're not a respectable person. Besides, I don't know you. I'm sorry that I can't help you."

Eden's face was haughty and her tone was sharp.

After saying that, she walked past Chelsea and went forward.

Chapter 1550

Chelsea wanted to follow her, but Thalia stopped her.

Her face turned serious and she said angrily, "Do you know who I am? How dare you stop me?"

Thalia sneered, "No matter who you're, it has nothing to do with me. Please don't disturb Mrs. Alwynn."

"You..." Chelsea suffered a setback. Since she was born, she had been flattered, and she could always get what she wanted. She had never been humiliated like this.

"Get out of my way!" She said angrily.

Seeing that Eden walked away, Thalia didn't stop Chelsea anymore.

Instead, she strode to chase after Eden.

Chelsea felt a faint pain between her brows. She had truly miscalculated that night.

She had to pay four hundred million dollars to save the four women.

How could she let Eden get so much money easily?

Victor had got a piece of land. Should she give Eden four hundred million dollars?

They had gone too far.

Originally, they were confident to win, but they had to beg Eden at this time.

This reversal was totally unacceptable to her.

They wanted to deal Victor and Eden a head-on blow at the first encounter so that they would know that they were no match for the Simpson family in A country, but they didn't expect themselves to be so passive.

Anyone with discerning eyes could tell that what had happened at night had something to do with the Simpson family, though many people did not know what had happened more than a decade ago.

But people who were about the same age as her father should know something about it.

It would be very disadvantageous to her family if Eden made a big thing out of it. They had just come back and hadn't got a firm foothold. If they went against Victor openly, they would be the only one to suffer.

Moreover, her family would become a laughingstock.

Dahlia was shocked. Why was Eden so arrogant? She did not even show Chelsea respect.

Dulcie didn't want to let Eden go so easily, "She doesn't show respect to Chelsea. Should we let them leave like this?"

She was really curious to know why Eden was confident enough to challenge the Simpson family.

Dahlia said with an envious face, "It is because of Victor that she's so brave. No matter what she did, Victor will support her, so she is not afraid of offending the Simpson family. Victor can solve this matter for her perfectly."

Dulcie frowned with jealousy, "So, things will be much easier if we ruin their relationship, right?"

Dahlia smiled helplessly. She had done a lot secretly, but Victor and Eden were still deep in love.



Victor still loved Eden so much, and he even doted on her more.

Instead of breaking up, they became more and more affectionate to each other.

"Honey." Victor's expression immediately softened when he saw Eden.

Eden smiled, "Let's go home."

"Okay!" Seeing that she was in a good mood, Victor did not ask about what had happened.

Eden did a right thing. If she was kind to these people, they would only bully her recklessly in the future.

"Eden, are you all right?" Anson asked with concern.

"Yeah, I'm in a good mood." Eden took Victor's arm intimately.

"Let's go. Dean is back as well." Dean smiled so brightly as if he was the one who had got the piece of land. Seeing him like this, Lucian grinned.

When Misael bumped against Victor, he sensed something wrong.

After Victor sat down, he handed the black card to him.

When he left, he put the card in Misael's pocket without touching him, and this was why they could reverse the tide.

A trace of playfulness flashed across Lucian's eyes. When someone was too proud, it was easy for him to overlook many things.

"Mr. Alwynn, this is the contract." Dean smiled and handed the contract to Victor.

Victor didn't look at it and just nodded.

"Take it to the company tomorrow. I'll read it at that time."

"Okay!" Dean still smiled very happily.

Standing not far away, Chelsea looked at them and clenched her fists. For the first time, she had a sense of powerlessness and an unprecedented sense of frustration.

However, once they left here, things would be more troublesome.

She had underestimated Eden and Victor.

At this time, Dahlia walked over with Paula in a hurry.

"Miss Simpson, this is Paula, Eden's classmate. Why don't we ask her to persuade Eden?"

Adrienne glanced at Paula and frowned. Then she looked at Dahlia with disdain, "Are you sure she can do it?"

Paula nodded with confidence, "Miss Simpson, Eden is a softhearted person. She was often bullied by me in high school. I'll go talk to her and she'll definitely release your friends."

If she could have something to do with the Simpson family, she would have a bright future.

"Alright, you can have a try. I'll reward you if you can succeed." Chelsea didn't trust Paula very much, because Paula seemed to be anxious for success. Such a person couldn't achieve anything and she would be used by others.

Paula nodded with a smile and then ran towards Eden.

"Eden, are you going back?" Paula looked at them and smiled gently.

Eden glanced at her and said indifferently, "Sorry, I almost forgot you."

Paula was speechless. Did Eden mean that they would leave like this if she didn't appear?

However, nine times out of ten it was the case.

In their hearts, she was really a dispensable existence.

She tried her best to integrate with them, but...

"Director Bleu, Mr. Alwynn, the banquet has just begun. Let's have some fun here." Paula looked at them. She knew that she couldn't keep them, but she had to try.

Eden looked at her, "If you want to play, stay here. We're going back."

Hearing this, Paula immediately took Eden's hand, "Eden, I saw what happened just now. Anyway, they are from the Simpson family. Alwynn Group will suffer unprecedented losses since you send them to the underground casino like this recklessly."

After she said that, she deliberately glanced at Victor.

Victor didn't ask about what had happened, so he didn't know what Eden had done.

She felt that Eden was bolder and bolder. How dared she look down upon the Simpson family?

Looking at her, Eden raised her eyebrows slightly and said with her eyes full of aloofness, "Paula, even if Alwynn Group will suffer losses, you don't have to bear it, nor do you need to worry about it. You have to think about who you are before you become a persuasive talker."

"I.. am not a persuasive talker... for anyone. Eden, I'm doing this for your own good. I'm worried that the Simpson family will take revenge on you, aren't I? Mr. Alwynn doesn't know what happened just

now. You slapped Miss Simpson twice and sent them to the underground casino. That's illegal." Paula pretended to be serious and looked at Eden.

She knew that she did not have much status in Eden's heart, but she had to try.

Eden went too far that night. If Victor knew about it, he would be very angry, wouldn't he?

"If you dare to say one more word, I'll send you to the underground casino and you can never come out." Victor said coldly and glanced at her fiercely.

Paula had bad intentions all the time.