

## Gluey Love 1551

### Chapter 1551

Hearing this, Paula was greatly startled.

"Mr. Alwynn, I do this for the interests of Alwynn Group. Eden sent someone in the Simpson family to the underground casino. She is going against the Simpson family, isn't she?"

Next to her, Dean said, "The one who goes against the Simpson family is Alwynn Group. What does it have to do with you?"

"What's more, are you from Alwynn Group or the Simpson family? Why do you speak for them all the time?"

"Do you mean that we're afraid of the Simpson family?"

"I..." Paula wanted to refute, but she suddenly didn't know what to say.

Her expression turned pitiful in an instant.

But she hated Dean for being so sharp-tongued in heart.

"Mr. Alwynn, I said those words because I am worried about Alwynn Group." She lowered her head, as if she had been greatly wronged.

She only knew that the Simpson family was indeed richer than the Alwynn family.

If the Simpson family wanted to take revenge, Alwynn Group might disappear in River City.

If Eden acted arbitrarily, she would ruin herself and ruin Alwynn Group sooner or later.

"It seems that I have to thank you for worrying about Alwynn Group." Victor said these words coldly.

He really wanted to kick away Paula.

Sean said teasingly next to them, "I don't think she's worried about the future of Alwynn Group. Instead, she hopes that you will blame Eden. She said that Eden goes against the Simpson family, but she speaks for the Simpson family all the time. It seems that she's quite loyal to them."

"That's... not what I mean. I just hope that Eden can release them and not make a big thing out of it."

Paula felt more and more aggrieved. These men were really ungracious. She was a woman, but they aimed at her so shamelessly.

"Paula, whether I want to release them or not, that's my business. Mind your own business and don't meddle in my affairs." Saying this, Eden held Victor's arm and was about to leave.

"Mr. Alwynn, Mrs. Alwynn, please wait!"

Chelsea walked over with a smile.

Paula looked extremely upset. Just now, she was very confident in front of Chelsea, but at this time, she was super awkward.

Eden did not listen to her at all.

Chelsea smiled with guilt, "Mr. Alwynn, Mrs. Alwynn, I'm sorry. I didn't recognize you two just now. My friends didn't recognize Mrs. Alwynn, either. If they knew your identity, they wouldn't have done such a thing. You're generous. Please don't take what they did seriously."

Chelsea was a capable speaker. She wanted to minimize the seriousness of this matter.

"Is that so? Didn't they recognize me?" Eden's tone was tepid as she said, "If they met someone else, would they let her kneel down, kowtow three times and pay a few million dollars? Your family's way of doing things is really surprising."

She didn't have to make things difficult for those women. However, if she released those women so easily, they would still try all kinds of means to bully her.

"Oh my god! Eden, did those women let you do that?" Anson opened his mouth wide in shock, "The Simpson family is too despicable."

"Yep!" Eden nodded.

"Mrs. Alwynn, that's a misunderstanding." Chelsea was a little anxious. It was not proper for her father to show up, so she had to solve this matter by herself.

However, Eden was a tough nut to crack.

"Miss Simpson, you'll get to know the solution in the casino. You can negotiate with them on your own. I've arranged everything."

"Well, Mrs. Alwynn, if I should pay one hundred million dollars for each of them, that is too..."

Eden interrupted her aggressively, "What's wrong? I'm only worth one million dollars in your eyes. Your family is rich and powerful. Do you mean that your cousin is not worth one hundred million dollars? Your family is the richest in this country. Don't you think you're disgracing your family?"

"Mrs. Alwynn!" Chelsea's tone was sharp.

"I said that is just a misunderstanding! Besides, you slapped my cousin twice."

Eden really went too far. She had taken the initiative to solve the problem, but she was so ungrateful.

"Eden..."

"Shut up!" Eden looked at Paula furiously.

Paula was stunned. Why did she feel that Eden had suddenly changed into another person?

During these days, she suddenly felt that Eden had become like a devil.

"Miss Simpson, this matter is not negotiable. Go ask those women how they treated me."

After Eden finished speaking, she turned and looked at Victor. Then they left one after another.

"Eden..." Paula glanced at Chelsea who was dumbfounded with an apologetic expression. Then she immediately followed Eden and left.

She did not want to be kicked out of Alwynn Group.

"Ah..." Chelsea could not stand it anymore. She stood on the spot and roared loudly. This was the first time that she had met such a tough nut. Moreover, she got a slap in the face.

Watching them leave, she felt even more depressed.

This banquet was very important to her father. The media would definitely report a lot about what had happened the next morning.

Dahlia came out with Dulcie and said madly, "Chelsea, Eden really gets too big for her boots. You even talked to her in such a nice way, but she is so insensible. Who does she think she is?"

"That's right. She had lived a poor life before she met Victor. I really don't know why she's so confident." Dulcie was indignant.

She had wanted to see Eden make a fool of herself, but she made herself so annoyed and unhappy.

Chelsea glanced at them indifferently.

"What's the point of saying this now? I don't know what the underground casino has to do with her. I tried my best, but I didn't even see Baylee."

Dahlia did not expect that Eden had something to do with the owner of this cruise ship.

Had she looked down on Eden? Or didn't she know Eden well enough?

"Let's go. I'll meet my father first." Chelsea was very depressed in heart. Since she could not let Barrett be satisfied, he would go berserk.

After leaving the cruise ship, everyone went home. Eden and Victor got in the car. Victor fastened the seat belt for her and kissed her forehead tenderly.

"Honey, you did a good job tonight. You should be aggressive in the future so that they can't bully you easily."

Eden smiled and said, "They'll regard me as a demon."

"As long as I love you." Victor smiled and started the car.

That night, he and Eden gained a lot.

Anyway, they had to go against Barrett.

Since Barrett played dirty tricks on them as soon as he came back, they didn't need to be polite.

In the private box, Stephen sat there dejectedly.

Barrett was full of anger. He sat on the sofa with his legs crossed, looking exasperated.

"Dad." Chelsea walked in with a nervous and fearful expression.

Chapter 1552

Barrett knew that she failed to save those women.

"You good-for-nothings! Since you were young, I've been telling you that you can't show any mercy to the Alwynn family when you meet them. They took away what should belong to us, and you

should try your best as long as you can get something back. But you gave so much property to them the first time you meet!"

"Go save Baylee. The other three women have nothing to do with us now."

Chelsea was stunned, and she didn't agree with him, "Dad, we can't do that. What if they slander our family after they come out?"

"Humph! If you want to save them, pay the money for them on your own. That woman was bullied Baylee, but it was horrible when she fought back. Although she'll get the money, I have ways to get it back." Barrett went off the deep end. Originally, he was happy to hold such a banquet, but he flew into a rage because he almost lost hundreds of millions of dollars.

Since Eden dared to challenge the Simpson family, he would not let her go easily.

"Dad, how can I have so much money?" Chelsea pursed her lips. Even if she had so much money, she would not spend three million dollars to save those women.

It was so hard to earn money, and she had to compete with her sisters and brothers. She should preserve her strength so that Barrett would put her in an important position and she could get what should belong to her.

"I don't care what you want to do. Save Baylee first, or your uncle will come back again and quarrel with me!" Barrett roared angrily.

They did a seemingly clever thing which turned out to be a foolish one instead.

"Dad, I know what to do." Chelsea glanced at Stephen who was silent, and walked out dejectedly.

Stephen looked at Barrett, "Dad, what should we do now?"

Barrett looked at him with cold and gloomy eyes. He was as mad as a wild beast.

"What do you think we should do? No matter what, Victor is indeed powerful in this city. I shouldn't have been in a hurry to aim at him. Explain it to Misael. What happened tonight might ruin your friendship."

"He is not stupid. He knows that he has been used by you. Meet him tomorrow and pay for that piece of land. He is a wise man, and you two won't reach deadlock."

"I see, dad." Stephen with a serious face.

"By the way, your Uncle Woods came with his daughter, Karlee Woods. Go out and greet them. As for the other guests, ask your eldest brother to greet them."

"Is Karlee here?" Stephen frowned in a dilemma. Thinking of what Karlee had told him on the phone, he didn't want to meet her.

Every time after he had sex with Karlee, he let her take contraceptive pills. How could she be pregnant with his child?

"Why are you still sitting here? Hurry up and go out! Your Uncle Woods always supports our family. This time, he came here to see you. After all, you and Karlee have been getting along well since childhood. We hope that you can be with her. The woods family is the second richest in A Country. This is your best choice." Barrett had been angry. Seeing that Stephen looked dejected, he became more furious.

"Dad." Stephen looked depressed. He had just suffered a lot from Victor, and he had to face a woman who forced him to get married. He was really mentally and physically exhausted.

"Get the hell out of here!" Barrett went ballistic and roared like a mad lion.

Seeing him like this, Stephen did not dare to stay any longer. He quickly got up and left.

Barrett looked out of the window. Along the coast, the lights of the city had come on, looking dazzling and brilliant.

More haste, less speed.

When Victor and Eden went back and saw the dark house, both of them felt disappointed.

Home was always the warmest.

Everyone in their family longed for a happy home in the past, and they were very sad to part with each other.

Victor took her hand and went in, turning on the lights and the heat.

The house suddenly became warm.

Looking at Eden's mirthless face, Victor felt very sombre. The lively house suddenly quieted down, and he was not used to it.

"Eden, our family will be reunited soon."

"Yeah!" Eden smiled.

"Wife, let's take a shower." Victor laughed wickedly. Only they were at home, and they could do whatever they wanted.

Eden blushed and followed him.

"Victor, why don't you ask me what happened tonight?"

Victor looked at her and smiled, "Honey, I know everything in my territory. You slapped the woman twice, and you did a good job. Everyone in the Simpson family is mean. They abuse their power and bully people."

"Lucian has hacked the computer system of the Simpson family and learned a lot of secrets. Have a look at the documents tomorrow, and you'll know how to deal with them when you meet them again."



Eden nodded, "It's good to have these information. Lucian is really capable. He knows many people's secrets."

"Yes, he has been so cunning. There is nothing he doesn't know."

While talking, they had come to the bedroom.

Victor turned on the light and the heat, pulling Eden directly into the bathroom.

Eden wanted to refuse, but she felt that it would make her too affected.

However, she was still cold because she had just come back.

"Eden, sit down. The heat has been turned on. You'll feel warm soon. I'll get hot bath water for you." Victor did all kinds of things thoughtfully. There were only the two of them at home. He wanted to everything he could, and he didn't want Eden to be tired.

Eden watched him and waited for him quietly.

It was very tiring to socialize, and she really didn't want to do anything after coming back.

She thought about what she had done carefully. It turned out that she could really be cruel when she was pushed so hard.

She could be ruthless for the sake of her three children.

Victor came in with their pajamas, only to see that she was lost in thought.

He glanced at the hot water in the bathtub. It was time for take a bath.

He turned off the tap and stared at her with deep affection.

"Honey."

Eden glanced at him with a shy face.

"Eden, you look so cute when you're shy." He carried her in his arms and walked to the bathtub.

"I... am not shy." Eden quibbled, but the expression on her pretty face had betrayed her.

"Ha-ha... You said you weren't shy, but you have blushed. You're so lovely." Victor loved her shy look very much.

Eden did not want to continue to talk about this, "Victor, do you think the Simpson family will pay the money?"

Victor answered her with a smile, "Eden, there are many ways to solve a problem, but some people just can't think of them. This time, the Simpson family will learn a lesson. In the future, even if they want to take revenge on you, they won't dare to do it openly. At least, they will restrain themselves a lot."

Eden did not regret doing those things, "Victor, these women went too far. In fact, I feel that money is not the most important. A happy life is the real fortune."

## Chapter 1553

"Yeah! I have you, and I feel so happy as if I own the whole world." Victor soon kissed her, and they had a torrid night.

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The next day, as soon as Eden arrived at the company, Thalia followed her into the office.

"Good morning, Mr. Alwynn, Mrs. Alwynn!"

Eden nodded and yawned, looking a bit tired.

Last night, Victor had sex with her for a long time. He kept changing postures, and she didn't have a good sleep.

"Good morning, Thalia!" She forced herself to raise her head and take a look at Thalia.

Victor handed her a glass of warm water.

"Mr. Alwynn, Mrs. Alwynn, the Simpson family only saved Baylee. As for the other three women, they were just left to sink or swim."

Victor sneered, "This is indeed something the Simpson family can do."

Eden frowned. Thinking of their hypocritical faces, she said madly, "Those women all fawn upon the rich and powerful persons. Baylee only wanted to use them to humiliate me. However, these women have a common characteristic. They are greedy for money."

Thalia nodded and said with a sneer, "Mrs. Alwynn, you're right. One of them is named Lucy, and she has owned hundreds of thousands of dollars online. They deliberately make things difficult for you because of money."

"The Simpson family doesn't care about money. If they get money in this way, they will give the money to those women. All they wanted was to insult you."

"Oh!" Eden was very surprised to know such a result, "They're mean, but how could they become the richest in A Country and reach the top of the industry?"

"Eden, you read the information about their family. Barrett became rich because of the three wives he married aboard. I heard that the three women were the only daughters in their families. Barrett is indeed good at doing business, and he is sly in dealing with things. To put it bluntly, he is a crafty old fox." Victor sneered. Last night, Barrett clearly saw everything on the second floor, but he didn't show up.

He probably didn't think that Victor and Eden were difficult to deal with.

They bought off the reporters, so the tricks they had played last night were not reported.

"Bang..." At this moment, the door was suddenly kicked open. Eden was so startled that the cup on her hand almost fell to the ground.

Victor looked at the door with sharp eyes.

"Lucian, where are you? Get the hell out of here!" Edith roared angrily.

Victor looked at her arrogant face somewhat helplessly.

"Edith, why do you make a scene here early in the morning?" Victor's face darkened.

"I want to see Lucian." Edith's intention had always been very simple. She came for Lucian.

Victor said, "He is not here."

"Victor, can you let him do less work? He refuses to meet me everyday, saying that he's busy with work." Edith vented her anger on Victor.

She had been asking Lucian to come out, but he just did not want to see her.

Edith wore a red woolen overcoat with her hair straggled down to her shoulders, looking very aggressive. Her eyes were blazing with the flames of fury.

Victor sneered, "Edith, you're a smart person. Is it really because he is busy with work that he doesn't want to see you? Don't vent your anger on me. You're not charming enough, but you blame others." If Edith could be as sensible as Amelia, Lucian would not treat her like this.

Victor was absolutely sharp-tongued when he was angry. He didn't care who Edith was at all.

"Victor, you..."

"Get out. Lucian and Dean went out to work. They won't come back today." Victor asked her to leave indifferently.

Edith was simply too difficult to deal with.

When she was at work, she was smart and capable, but she was an idiot in love.

Lucian had made it so clear to her. Why couldn't she understand?

Edith not only refused to go out, but also crossed her arms and looked at Victor aggressively.

"Victor, are you really his best friend? He has done so much for you, but you don't care about his future at all."

"It's impossible for Amelia to come back to him, and this is something we all know. No one deserves to be with him except for me."

The others were stunned.

Victor talked back without hesitation, "Edith, you really think too highly of yourself. Since you're so unreasonable, you will only make Lucian feel disgusted. Don't dream about that he'll like you."

Edith went berserk, "It's all because of your subtle influence! You like Eden, because she is gentle and considerate. As a result, your friends all like such a kind of woman."

Hearing this, Eden was speechless and depressed. Sometimes, it was good for women to be gentle.

"Humph! Every man will like such a gentle woman like my wife." Victor never hesitated to defend Eden.

"Unlike you, you're just a shrew, losing your temper no matter where you are. Who will like you? To put it nicely, you pursue your love bravely. But to put it bluntly, you're just silly." Victor added harshly.

Edith said with coldness in eyes, "Victor, can't you even watch your mouth before your wife? You are as venomous as always."

"Ha-ha..." Victor sneered, "It's Lucian who influences me. Don't forget that Lucian is more sharp-tongued than me when he is angry. Moreover, my wife loves me no matter how venomous I am."

After that, Victor looked at Eden with a smile.

Eden was speechless. What could she say?

Edith looked at Eden with a furious face, "Humph! Eden, your husband is not human at all. I've known him since I was a child. Women are afraid of meeting him, and men will run away when they see him. You're the only one who treats him as a treasure."

After that, she left the office hurriedly without waiting for Eden to speak.

Eden was dumbfounded. Did Edith go crazy because of love?

When she saw Edith these days, she felt that she was a little abnormal.

Amelia had left for so long, and they really couldn't find where she was. She hid so well.

The Simpson family lived in the third area of Hartker Villa.

There was a large garden in front of the villa. It was elegant and exquisite. The corridors and halls opened onto each other, and there were many rooms in the villa.

The villa decorated in an European style, looking luxurious and grand.

The whole family lived here.

When Barrett woke up early in the morning, he didn't hear the negative news of the Simpson family, and he felt much better.

Leilani took a document and sat beside Barrett. She was wearing a green cheongsam, looking well-shaped and charming. She handed the document to Barrett with a sneer, "Barrett, look at this

document. Alwynn Group rings up sales of more than ten billion dollars, and it has reached number ten in the clothes charts. Alwynn Group is much better than we imagined, and the Alwynn family is going to be richer than us."

## Chapter 1554

Barrett narrowed his eyes, "Humph, if they didn't get Amand Real Estate back then, how could they be so arrogant? Now the whole street belongs to the Alwynn family, and those are all famous office buildings. What we can find out is only superficial. The Alwynn family has other real estates."

"It's a pity that Phillip has retired and I can't compete with him in the business world."

The scene that Lilyana jumped off the building flashed across Barrett's mind. At that time, she was so thin and desperate. His beloved woman died in front of him miserably.

He said in heart, "Lilyana, you can rest assured that I will take revenge for you, and I will take back what belongs to us."

Barrett took a deep breath.

He suppressed the hatred and unwillingness in his heart. So many years had passed, but his heart was still so painful whenever he thought of this.

He was overwhelmed by hatred, but he soon returned the normal. The expression in his eyes became calm again.

"Barrett, what's wrong with you? Are you not feeling well? Why are you trembling?" Leilani looked at him worriedly.

Barrett shook his head slightly, "Leilani, I'm fine. You don't have to worry about this matter. Just urge Stephen to get married with Karlee. They seemed to have quarrelled last night."

"As long as we can be related with the Woods family by marriage, our family will have better development, and it will be easier for us to defeat Victor."

Leilani nodded, "I see. I'll go ask Stephen later."

"Okay! Go ahead."

Leilani got up and left. Barrett called Cody over.

Barrett looked at Cody with his eyes full of hostility, and his voice was so malicious, "Cody, we lost hundreds of millions of dollars last night. If we don't teach Victor a lesson, he will get too big for his boots."

"He has three children. Catch one of them. I have to let him return the money to me."

Cody nodded, "Chairman Simpson, I'll take some people to check it out immediately, and I'll give you an answer an hour later."

Cody obeyed his order and left quickly.

Barrett smiled coldly, "Victor, I'd like to see what you can do when you face a lot of enemies. I failed last night, but I'll let you pay the price. I'll hurt your child and then take over your company step by step."

Barrett's smile was vicious and cunning, and his old face looked ferocious.

In Chelsea's room on the second floor, Baylee had a lingering fear for what had happened last night.

At this time, she sat opposite Chelsea. Her hair was disheveled and her face was pale. She was not as arrogant as last night.

Chelsea looked at her and felt a little distressed, "Baylee, you are safe now. Don't be sad anymore."

Baylee's glassy eyes were brimming with tears, "Chelsea, tell me. Why is Eden so horrible? The underground casino is like hell. There are all kinds of people there."

She rarely went to a casino, so she didn't know that there would be so many terrible things happening inside.



Those who went there were all rich young men who live a corrupt life. Each of them had a beautiful female companion.

The one who lost went crazy on the spot and beat his female companion.

The one who won was excited and overjoyed, and his female companion got money all over her body.

She would never forget that kind of extravagant scene.

Chelsea did not expect Eden to be more ruthless than her, "I'm afraid that she had seen through our plan. I just wanted to teach her a lesson, but she turned the table."

Baylee's face was full of frustration. She had bullied so many people before, but she suffered a great loss before Eden.

"Chelsea, I want to take revenge." Chelsea looked at Chelsea with her face full with hatred.

Chelsea smiled and said, "Baylee, we have plenty of opportunities. Don't be in a hurry. You were frightened last night, and you should rest for two days. The night after tomorrow, there will be a party at River City Restaurant. I heard that it's held by Irving."

"At the banquet last night, he and my father decided to work on some projects together. We will go there together. Irving has a wide range of contacts and he doesn't make friends with many powerful people."

"Of course, Victor and his wife will go there as well. We still have a chance to deal with Eden. I saw Carlotta last night. Dahlia said that she bore a grudge against Eden. Eden has so many enemies.

Someone will teach her a lesson even if we don't do anything."

Baylee nodded and felt better. There was a hint of shrewdness in her eyes.

"Chelsea, I heard that Victor loves Eden very much. If we destroy their relationship, won't it be much easier for us to deal with them?"

She was not interested in Barrett's revenge. She only knew that she had been greatly wronged last night, and she couldn't suppress her indignation. Thinking like this, she was so mad that she wanted to kill Eden.

There was a weird expression in Chelsea's eyes. How could she not know Eden's purpose? She just wanted to warn the Simpson family and tell them that she and Victor were not easy to bully.

"We have to wait for the right time."

She believed that Barrett had other arrangements.

She only had to wait.

She asked Dahlia to keep an eye on Eden and see what tricks she could play.

An hour later, Cody walked to Barrett with a gloomy face.

Barrett was tasting the nice tea.

Although he had lived abroad many years, he liked the living habits in River City.

Seeing Cody, he immediately became interested, "Did you catch his child so quickly?" His voice was energetic.

He wanted to see Victor and Phillip stamp with rage. That must be funny.

Cody looked a little scared. He bowed his head and said in a serious tone, "Chairman Simpson, Victor has forethought, and he has sent the three children aboard. Now only he and his wife are in River City."

"What?" Barrett had just picked up the purple clay teapot. Hearing this, he was so mad that he smashed the teapot on the wall. The hot tea steamed, and they could smell a faint aroma of tea.

He knitted his sharp eyebrows and rage bubbled just below the surface of his mind.

Was he too late again?

"Chairman Simpson, Phillip is an old fox. His son is even more craftier." Cody did not expect the result to be like this, either.

"Humph! It's still unknown who will be the winner. Although his children are not here, his beloved wife is here, isn't she?"

"I heard that Victor does everything for his wife. He tries his best to make money all over the world because he wants his life to live a good life."

"In that case, let's aim at his wife. I will let him experience the feeling of losing his beloved woman."

Barrett's voice trembled with anger.

The battle had just begun, but he had lost.

Ha-ha...

No, it was just the beginning.

Barrett immediately denied his own thought.

Cody said, "Chairman Simpson, I know what to do. Once I have a chance, I will do it." It should be easy to catch a woman, shouldn't it?

Chapter 1555

"Yes!" Barrett nodded, and he was less angry, "We're not in a hurry to do this. Let's develop the business here first, and we'll play with Victor and his wife slowly. Alwynn Group will definitely belong to us."

Hearing this, Cody was a little worried, "Chairman Simpson, Victor has business in many industries. I'm afraid we can't talk over such a big company in a short time."

Haste made waste.

A cornered beast would do something desperate. If Victor was pushed too hard, they couldn't get any benefit.

"Humph! What nonsense are you talking about? I have business in a lot of industries as well, and I'm not inferior to him! Let's compete with him in every industry."

"I've investigated it. Mirth Company is covered by Alwynn Group, and it's managed by Anson now. Over the past few years, this small company has been developing well, and there are a few famous actors in the company. See if you can poach some of them and let them work in our company."

"We're not good at clothing design, but we can do a lot of things to slander Victor. We're always in our element in the real estate."

Saying this, Barrett frowned and looked out of the window, "When it comes to the real estate, I think of someone."

Cody said with a serious face, "Do you mean Zaiden, the tycoon of the real estate industry?"

"That's right." Barrett stood up and walked back and forth, looking energetic, "It's a pity that I failed to invite him."

"It's said that he has an adopted daughter. After he dies, some of his property will be donated to charity, and the rest will be left to his daughter. Investigate the whereabouts of his daughter. None of my son has get married, and there should be a suitable one for her."

Hearing this, Cody smiled, "Chairman Simpson, this is more beneficial than being related to the Woods family by marriage."

Barrett nodded and made calculations based on wishful thinking.

Weighing the pros and cons, he found that Zaiden's wealth was more attractive.

Meanwhile, Cody said in a dilemma, "Chairman Simpson, I heard that his daughter is very mysterious. There was only a photo of her back a few years ago, and that photo can't be found anymore. Now it is almost impossible to find her. I inquired about it. Some people are looking for her secretly as well, but no one has found her."

Barrett stood not far away and looked at Cody, "Others can't find her, but it doesn't mean that we can't find her. We have a wider range of contacts, right?" His tone was sharp, and he showed his shrewdness as an experienced businessman.

"Cody, you can't let me down this time. Zaiden's adopted daughter has to marry my son. It is just because of her high status that so many people are looking for her. You can't let others find her first."

"Chairman Simpson, I see." Cody nodded heavily.

In Alwynn Group.

After Eden woke up, she saw Dean come in with two invitations.

She stretched her body lazily.

She asked, "Dean, who sent the invitations here?"

In a dilemma, Dean glanced at Victor who was working.

Should he put down the invitations and leave immediately? He was afraid of getting involved.

D\*mn Irving! He made things very difficult for him.

Dean walked to her with a smile, "Mrs. Alwynn, this is yours."

Before Eden opened it, he went to Victor's desk and said, "Mr. Alwynn, this is yours."

After putting it down, he ran away in a hurry.

Looking at Dean's panicked back, Victor knew this matter was not simple.

He raised his head and glanced at the invitation on Eden's hand. It was heart-shaped and pink, looking very beautiful and meaningful. But his invitation was green and ordinary.

Green? He had never seen such an invitation before.

He frowned and opened it. Seeing that it was Irving's invitation, he flew off the handle.

He got up quickly, walked to Eden and snatched the pink invitation from her hand. It was Irving's invitation, too.

His face turned cold instantly as he asked in an aloof tone, "Why is your invitation pink while mine is green? Moreover, what does he mean by sending us invitations separately?"

Eden turned her head slowly to look at him, "Just ask Irving!"

"Is he telling me that I'm a cuckold?" Victor tore the invitation with force. He was so angry that he wanted to kill Irving.

Hiding outside the door, Dean listened to them for a while. He was glad that he had run away. Otherwise, he would become a punching bag.

But Eden would be annoyed by Victor's words, wouldn't she?

Sure enough, the next moment, he heard Eden's mad voice.

"Victor, have I ever cheated on you? If I wanted to have a love affair, you would become a cuckold a long time ago."

Victor's cold eyes suddenly turned serious, "Then tell me. What does he mean?"

D\*mn Irving! It seemed that he should do something to deal Irving a blow. Irving felt that he was easy to bully because he didn't give him a lesson.

"How could I know what he means? He's trying to piss you off, isn't he? Why do you have to let him get what he wants? If you gets sick out of anger, he'll be happy, won't he?"

Eden said lazily. They had sex for a long time last night, and she was still sleepy. An invitation had made Victor fly into a rage, and she felt much better in an instant.

Wasn't Irving trying to make Victor mad by sending him a different invitation?

He would do anything he could to disgust Victor.

He bought her a bouquet of roses every day, didn't he?

As time went by, she seemed to have gotten used to it.

Moreover, she pretended not to see the roses.

If she didn't see Irving, she would have forgotten who he was.

"Humph!" Victor snorted coldly, "You're not allowed to go there. What's the point of attending his party? You'd better go back and satisfy me on bed."

Eden was speechless.

"What's wrong? Do you want to meet him?" Seeing that she looked at him with complaint, Victor was overwhelmed by fury.

Eden got up and poked his chest with annoyance, "Why do you get jealous so easily? Since we live in the same city, we'll always meet. Even if I don't see him, I will meet him by accident."

"You narrow-minded man. Your mind is filled with dirty thoughts."

After saying that, Eden left angrily, "I'm going out for some fresh air. Don't follow me."

Victor was so irritated that he tore Eden's invitation childishly.

"Irving, just wait and see." He smiled wickedly and came up with an idea.

"Hey, is she unwilling to listen to me?" Victor was so angry that he wanted to smash the cup. However, he picked up Eden's lovely cup, he put it back slowly. If he smashed the cup, she would definitely quarrel with him.

## Chapter 1556

Eden walked around the hall, and she was in a particularly good mood.

Standing in front of the window and looking at the well-arranged buildings outside, she smiled slowly.

At this moment, she didn't want to think about anything but to relax herself.

"Eden." Paula walked behind her.

Eden turned to look at her, "What's the matter?"

Paula walked over and stood shoulder to shoulder with her, looking at the misty scenery outside the window.

"Why has the weather been overcast recently?"

Eden said, "Don't you know it's winter?"



Paula turned to look at her, "I know, but I want to bask in the sun."

"Paula, are you okay? Why do you suddenly want to bask in the sun?" Eden looked at her with a sneer. Judging from what Paula did last night, she was afraid that she had turned to Paulina.

"Of course I'm all right. Eden, you should worry about yourself. What you did last night is so horrible. Now you will definitely be revenged by the Simpson family. Are you really not afraid?"

"Don't you know rich the Simpson family is? You're ruining your own future."

There was a trace of hope in Paula's eyes. Actually, she wanted to see Eden lose everything.

She finally realized that she was not the same kind of person as Eden.

Eden said with a sneer, "It was me who offended them, not you. Why are you so worried?"

She looked at the bruises on Paula's neck and laughed mockingly, "Paula, you're quite crazy. Shouldn't you cover the bruises on your neck? It doesn't matter when we women see it. I'm afraid that men would get sexually aroused when they see your neck."

Paula pulled her collar subconsciously, "Eden, this is none of your business. Don't you and Victor have sex?"

"Ha-ha..." Eden laughed. Her pure and bright eyes were as clear as water.

"Yes, but we are not as crazy as you. Your boyfriend has a special hobby on bed, right? I think you've suffered a lot."

Paula did not refute. That man indeed had a special hobby.

"By the way, Eden, are you really not going to let off those women?"

She wanted to make a good impression on Chelsea so that she could ask for her help in the future.

Eden was a nice breakthrough.

Eden looked at her with brooding eyes, "Paula, since you're not well-informed, don't try to be a persuasive talker. Baylee has been redeemed with one hundred million dollars. As for the other three women, the Simpson family didn't care about their lives. Even if you want to persuade me, I'm afraid they won't appreciate your kindness."

"You... misunderstand me." Paula explained in a hurry, and there was a hint of disappointment in her eyes. She was inferior to those ladies because her family was not rich enough.

Sometimes, she felt that they only wanted to use her, and she was dispensable to them.

"Do you think that I can't see through your mind?" Eden looked out of the window coldly.

Paula wouldn't even know what had happened when she was betrayed.

"Eden, just release those women. We are all women. Why do we have to make things difficult for each other?"

Eden raised her eyebrows and looked at her, "Then why are you making things difficult for me now?"

Paula was taken aback, "You can solve this matter by giving an order. It's easy for you, isn't it?"

"Go back and do your own work. Don't meddle in my affairs!" Eden said apathetically.

"I... "

"Leave! I'm in a bad mood now. Don't force me to send you there." Eden said in a threatening tone.

Paula was unwilling, but she left.

She felt that Eden was like a lunatic. If she pissed off Eden, something bad would really happen to her.

"Mrs. Alwynn." Seth stood behind Eden.

Eden looked at her and nodded.

Seth handed some documents to her, "Mrs. Alwynn, many people are looking for you. Dawson asked me to tell you that there is nothing important in the company these days, and you don't have to go there."

"Here is the list of people who're looking for you."

"What's more, Paula has become the mistress of one of Irving's clients. His name is Terry Hoffman."

"Okay. Thanks for your hard work, Seth." Eden took the document.

Seth smiled and returned to her office.

Eden also returned to the office with the documents.

She wanted to know who was looking for her.

When Eden returned to the office, she found that Victor was not working. He sat lazily on the chair with his arms crossed and looked at her.

Eden sat in her seat and put the documents on the table.

"Are you still angry?"

"What do you think?" Victor looked at her coldly. She knew that he was unhappy, but she didn't even comfort him.

A few minutes ago, she left, leaving him sulking alone.

"Victor, why do you always get angry like a child?"

"That's not right!" Victor argued with a cold face.

"How dare you deny it? Look at you. You're like an unreasonable child."

"You're not allowed to go to the party." Victor got up and walked to her. Then he held onto the desk and looked down at her.

Eden smiled, "It's not an important party. I can promise you. But we'll have nothing to do when we go back. Let's go out to have dinner with Abby and Anson."

"I haven't explained to Abby why the children left. She called me."

Victor's face finally looked better.

"That's good." Victor smiled gently, "We'll be plotted against again at such a party, so it's better not to go there."

"I see!" Eden smiled, "Go to work. I want to see what has happened recently."

"Okay!" Victor smiled and walked back to his desk.

Eden opened the document. The page was covered with a mass of names, and she frowned. Irving and the Simpson family who had just come back to River City were looking for her.

Moreover, the other three richest families in A Country were all looking for her.

"Ha-ha..."

Eden laughed. As Zaiden's daughter, she was really valuable to these people.

She memorized their names one by one and closed the document.

Then she opened another document and had a look, but she was shocked.

Seth was indeed Zaiden's capable assistant. She got so much news in such a short time.

"Victor, Barrett and Irving are working together on some projects which are worth hundreds of millions of dollars. Most of them are about the real estate."

Victor smiled coldly, "They collude with each other!"

He had set up a trap for Irving. Irving was eager for instant benefits and wanted to gain a firm foothold in River City, so he would definitely be trapped.

"Eden, I'm going to auction the piece of land which used to belong to Irving." Victor smiled wickedly.

"Don't you want to develop it yourself?" Eden didn't understand. He never missed any chance to make money.

"Adonis hasn't woken up yet. I don't have enough assistants. Let's do it in the future."

Eden nodded, "That's right. Adonis has been in charge of the real estate business. He hasn't woken up yet, so you can't do so many things at the same time. What's more, we have to guard against the Simpson family."

## Chapter 1557

"Okay! That's settled. I'll ask Dean to release the news." The piece of land that Misael gave him was much better than that of Irving. It had a beautiful location.

The most important thing was that it was a trap for Irving.

Since this b\*stard dared to cast a greedy eye on Eden, he had to pay a heavy price.

When Irving was preparing for the party, he suddenly saw the news that Victor was going to auction that piece of land.

Seeing this, Irving stamped his feet with a frenzy of rage.

Aidan said, "Mr. Matthews, the auction will be held five days before the diamond ring is auctioned."

"D\*mn it! No matter what Victor does, he can earn hundreds of millions of dollars. Dahlia and Melissa have caused me to suffer a great loss! They're two idiots!" Irving's eyes turned blood-shot in anger. The piece of land was the knot in his heart. It had been taken away easily by Victor, and he had been unwilling to accept the fact.

Victor took his undeserved gain for granted, and he even wanted to auction it off.

"Buy this piece of land for me. Even if I can't make money, it belongs to me."

Aidan looked at Irving in shock. Was he out of his head?

Since he couldn't earn money, why did he have to do it? Moreover, he would lose money and get unhappy.

"Mr. Matthews, we can't make much money if we buy it again. We may even suffer losses."

"Humph! So what? If we can get the piece of land, we can make profits sooner or later. Go to the auction. I must get it back!" Irving felt a tightness in the chest.

Aidan was quite helpless, "Adonis has been in charge of the real estate business in Alwynn Group. Now he's in a vegetative state. I'm afraid that Victor is not energetic enough to manage so many things at the same time. That's why he wants to sell it."

Irving was convinced by Aidan's words.

"That's right!" Irving nodded and pulled over his clothes.

"Have Miss Simpson been saved?"

"Yes. But the Simpson family is so cruel. They only saved Baylee and didn't care about the other three women. Miss Bleu really dealt them a blow." Aidan gritted his teeth and said. Eden actually asked them to pay one hundred million dollars for each woman.

However, to his surprise, the Simpson family really paid the money. This was the most shocking thing.

Irving smiled. Thinking of Eden's aggressive face, he couldn't help but smile tenderly, "She is very horrible when she is annoyed. However, according to my understanding of her, even if she gets the money, she will not use it herself. She will donate it to an orphanage or somewhere else." She had suffered too much, so she knew who needed help.

Aidan said in surprise, "Mr. Matthews, so many years have passed. Do you think she is still the same as before?"

Irving took a stern look at him, "Have you sent them the invitations?"

Aidan nodded immediately, "Yes, I gave them to Dean in person. I deliberately prepared a green invitation for Victor. Ha-ha... He will definitely be pissed off."

"The moment Dean took the invitations, he looked so awkward."

Irving smiled evilly, "Well done. I'll give you a bonus this month."

"Thank you, Mr. Matthews! I will work harder in the future." Aidan laughed very happily.

"Mm!" Irving was in a very good mood. After signing a few contracts with the Simpson family, he became very busy.

After getting off work, Paula stood at the station and looked at the photo on her phone. She was a little hesitant.

At the banquet, she saw Delmont leave with a woman while talking and laughing.

She did not realize that the woman was the eldest daughter of the Simpson family until she followed them.

Delmont and Adrienne.

No wonder Delmont didn't like her.

It turned out that Adrienne was his beloved woman.

She was almost thirty years old, and she did live a hard life, but she would get nothing if she gave up. Only by going further bravely could she get what she wanted.

Adrienne and Chelsea had been at odds with each other, because they fought for the property of their family.

She failed to persuade Eden last night. If she were to tell Chelsea about this, Chelsea would definitely give her a lot of money.

Thinking of money, she didn't hesitate at all.

She held the phone more and more tightly. She was forced by money. Even a hero would be driven to a corner.

Besides, she had a choice.

She thought for a while and then dialed Chelsea's number.

Chelsea didn't pick up her phone and answer it until it rang several times.

"Hello?"



"Miss Simpson, this is me, Paula. I have something to tell you. Can we meet?"

"Paula?" Chelsea pondered for a moment. She seemed to have heard of this name before.

"What's the matter?" She asked in a haughty and impatient tone.

Hearing her disdainful tone, Paula was very displeased, "I want to tell you something about Adrienne. If you want to know it, just meet me. If you don't, you can choose not to go out."

Since Chelsea wanted to ignore her existence, she could be cold to her as well.

But she had offered an olive branch, so she was sure that Chelsea would be interested.

Chelsea and Adrienne were not close to each other, while she only cared about money.

"Adrienne?"

"Yes." Paula had confidence and smiled with joy.

"Okay! Tell me where you're now." Chelsea's tone was a bit sharp, "If your information is worthless, don't blame me for being heartless to you."

"Don't worry, Miss Simpson. You will absolutely be interested in it. What I want is very simple. It's a deal, and I only want money."

"Okay, send me the address later and I'll come over."

After hanging up, Paula thought of a very secluded cafe. She hailed a taxi on the side of the road and went straight there. Then she sent the address to Chelsea.

She found a hidden seat and sat down. After she waited for about thirty minutes, Chelsea arrived.

Chelsea looked at the ordinary cafe with a look of disgust.

"Just get straight to the point." She raised her head proudly and looked at Paula who sat there quietly.

Paula was poor and scheming, and she didn't like her very much, but it was easy to make use of such a greedy person.

Paula knew that Chelsea looked down on her, so she didn't intend to beat around the bush.

"Three million dollars." She laughed and said.

"Ha-ha..." Chelsea was so angry but she laughed. She looked at her with disdain, "It seems that you are really poor. It depends on whether your information is worth it or not."

"Just rest assured, Miss Simpson. It's definitely worth it." Paula swiped open her phone and showed Chelsea the photo.

Chelsea looked at the photo in surprise. The man in the wheelchair gently wiped the grease off Adrienne's lips. Seeing their intimate behaviors, she knew that their relationship was not ordinary.

Chelsea squinted at Paula, "Do you want me to give you three million dollars just because of this photo?"

Chapter 1558

Paula sneered and said, "If this photo doesn't deserve this price, I wouldn't have contacted you."

"I've seen this man, and I can investigate it myself." Chelsea looked at Paula with her face full of contempt. Although she understood that the relationship between this man and Adrienne was unusual, she could definitely find out their relationship sooner or later.

Paula had been used many times, so she didn't think that she was valuable.

Paula looked at her with a confident smile, "Miss Simpson, I believe that you will pay me the money. I am still of great value to you. In addition, I work in Alwynn Group, and I am Dahlia's informer. Besides, do you know who this man is?"

Hearing these words, Chelsea really felt that she was useful.

The main purpose of their return was to deal with the Alwynn family.

It was difficult to plant an enemy agent in Alwynn Group.

It would be better to use Paula, and she didn't have to be afraid of being found out.

"Dahlia said that you and Eden used to be classmates." She suddenly remembered Dahlia's words.

"That's right. I know her temper very well." Paula said arrogantly. She knew that she had made a deal. Unfortunately, she didn't ask for more money.

As long as she knew something valuable, she could make money from these people.

By the time Alwynn Group discovered what she had done, she had made a lot of money. At that time, she could find a chance to leave Alwynn Group and live comfortably.

Chelsea's treacherous and deep eyes were filled with malice. She had to defeat Adrienne before realizing her dream.

"Okay, I'll give you three million and five hundred thousand dollars. If you have any news, you have to tell me immediately. I'll transfer the money to you now."

Paula smiled with joy when she heard that. The extra five hundred thousand dollars were astronomical to her.

It was enough for her to squander for a few days.

Paula gave Chelsea an account. A few minutes later, she received the money.

She smiled and took a sip of the coffee, feeling that the slightly bitter coffee was extremely sweet.

Then she picked up her phone and clicked on the photo of Adrienne and Delmont, "You must be very curious about the man, right?"

Chelsea nodded.

"Miss Simpson, his name is Delmont. He is the eldest son of the Clement family, and he is Eden's eldest brother. He's Adrienne's boyfriend."

"What?" Chelsea was shocked by this news.

The man whom Adrienne liked was actually Eden's eldest brother.

"Ha-ha..." Chelsea laughed coldly and said in heart, "Adrienne, you would be defeated by me just because of this."

"Not bad. It's really worth it to spend so much money to buy the news from you. Adrienne is very good at concealing her emotions, and it will take a lot of time for me to investigate it on my own."

Paula said with a reserved smile, "As long as you think it's valuable."

If she didn't know anything valuable, she wouldn't have come to Chelsea so openly.

Chelsea was also vicious.

Those women were sent to the casino together, but she only saved one of them.

From this point of view, instead of being her hypocritical friend, it was better to be practical and get some money from her.

"Yes! Contact me if you have any good news in the future. Money is not a problem. As long as your information is valuable." She stood up and looked down at Paula, "Send all their photos to me."

After saying that, Chelsea turned and left without waiting for Paula's reply.

Paula looked at her back and smiled meaningfully. She was looking forward to her bright future.

She said in heart, "Delmont, I didn't expect to get so many benefits by knowing you."

"That's right. I wanted to be with you, but your younger sister was the first one to stop me."

Her eyes were full of coldness, "Eden, you were bullied by me many years ago. Now, you will still be trapped by me."

Paula looked at the foggy sky outside the window. She hated winter very much.

She liked sunny and bright days.

In fact, she did feel embarrassed when she met Eden a few months ago. After all, they didn't get along well in high school.

Furthermore, Eden was her superior. While she was unwilling to accept the fact, she wanted to work hard and strengthen herself.

But she had to face the fact.

She was no longer young. How many years could she work hard?

She had been living in a hypocritical way, and she didn't know what kindness was. It was impossible for her to learn from Eden and succeed by working hard.

She seemed to have never been lucky in her life, and she never got great opportunities.

Paula did not know that Aro had been watching her.

Eden returned home. Just as she was about to cook, she received a message from Aro.

"Mrs. Alwynn, Paula met Chelsea."

Eden took a look and slightly narrowed her eyes. Why did Paula meet Chelsea?

"Aro, thank you. Find out why Paula met Chelsea."

"I'm following Chelsea now."

Seeing this, Eden no longer replied to Aro.

Instead, she washed rice and cooked.

"Honey, do you need my help?" Victor walked in, leaning on the wall lazily.

Eden looked back at him, "No, we'll eat hot pot. It's easy to prepare the food ingredients."

"Oh!" Victor found that the food ingredients had been washed.

"Ding-dong..." Suddenly, the doorbell rang.

"I'm going to see who is coming." Victor turned to open the door.

Abigail and Anson stood outside the door.

Victor looked at them with a frown, "Why are you here at this time?"

Anson smiled and said, "I smelled the hot pot, so I came for free meal."

Victor said, "It seems that you have a keen sense of smell like a dog. Come in."

Eden said that she would invite them to dinner tomorrow night. Unexpectedly, they came here on their own.

"Victor, what do you mean by that?" Abigail looked at Victor with dissatisfaction.

Victor curled his lips and did not speak.

He let them come in.

Anson raised the spiced beef in his hand, "Victor, this kind of weather is suitable for drinking."

Victor frowned, "I don't like drinking."

"We're not socializing, are we? What are you afraid of? By the way, let me see whether Lucian has back or not. We can eat together with him."

Victor said, "You'd better not get him drunk. Edith rushed to the company to find him early this morning. If she stays outside his house and Lucian is drunk, she'll pester Lucian again."

Anson smiled unconcernedly, "It's okay. If he's drunk, I'll stay with him. That woman can never get close to him."

After saying that, Anson called Lucian.

"Lucian, are you back? If you are back, come to Victor's house for dinner."

"Yeah!" He was passing by Victor's door.

"Come here. We're about to eat."

Chapter 1559

Anson smiled and hung up the phone, "He's outside the door."

Victor blinked his eyes, "You two come here for free meal together. It seems that you really have a tacit understanding."

Anson glared at him, "You're so petty. Can't we come here for a free meal?"

Victor said, "My wife will be very tired!"

Anson replied, "Victor, shame on you. You ignore your friends after getting married."

"How can you be more important than my wife?" Victor whispered.

Anson was speechless. What else could he say?

Victor simply went too far.

"However, where are Uncle Calder and Aunt Jaida? Where are the three children?"

Victor said with gloomy eyes, "I sent them away because of the Simpson family."

Victor simply told Anson about the reason.

Anson was stunned, "I knew it would be like this. Eden must be very sad. Abby and I guessed so, so we came here tonight."

Victor nodded, "Eden plans to invite you to dinner tomorrow night and then tell you the truth so that Abigail won't worry about them."

Anson looked at him in surprise, "Didn't Irving invite you to the banquet in River City Restaurant?"

"Yes, but why should I go there?" Victor was furious at the thought of the invitation.

"You're really wilful." Anson gave him a thumbs-up.



Victor sneered, "Should I go there just because he has invited me?"

"That's why I think you're wilful." They had walked to the living room while talking.

Eden and Abigail were in the kitchen. As soon as Abigail came in, she asked Eden where the three children were.

Eden could only tell Abigail everything.

After hearing that, Abigail hugged Eden tightly.

"Eden, the children, Uncle Calder and Aunt Jaida have all left. You must be very mirthless, right?" Abigail's heart ached for her. She always lived in sorrow and worry.

Eden said with tears in eyes, "I feel so bitter in heart. I'm afraid that they will come back in a few years. I don't know when we can solve all the problems here."

Thinking of this, Eden felt painful all over.

The Simpson family forced her to send away all her children.

In fact, she did those things at the banquet of the Simpson family deliberately.

She hated them. Moreover, they wanted to deal her and Victor a head-on blow at the first encounter, which made her very angry.

"It's okay, Eden. We'll solve everything soon. Let's work together and defeat those b\*stards."

Abigail hated the Simpson family very much, too. Why couldn't they just mind their own business? Why did they have to go against Eden and Victor?

Eden took a step back, for fear that Abigail would feel uncomfortable by hugging her. After all, she had a big belly.

"Abby, I'll have to trouble you to terminate the contracts for Ricky. He can't act in the films and TV dramas now."

Abigail smiled, "It's okay. You own the company, so you don't need to pay the fine for breach of contract. We can find an actor to replace Ricky. It's just that the ratings might not be as high. Ricky is born to be an actor, and he really has great acting skills."

"But I miss them very much. I haven't been separated from them these years."

Eden smiled bitterly, "Me too. I can't get used to it."

"Alright. Let's make something to eat first. You still have me to accompany you in the future." Abigail smiled and patted her shoulders.

Eden nodded with a smile, "That's right! Abby, you are going to give birth soon. Don't go to the company these days. Just let Anson be busier."

"Okay! That's what I thought." Abigail glanced at her belly. During this period of time, she had gained a lot of weight.

"Abby, I'll make Double-Flavor Pot. You should have a light diet. Don't eat spicy food." Eden said and turned around to prepare more dishes.

"Okay! The dishes you make are all delicious!" Abigail was so hungry when she smelled the Hot Pot soup.

"By the way, Eden, today I saw Delmont and the girl we had seen outside his ward. They had lunch together, and they seem to have a good relationship."

"Delmont looks careless, but he really looked so charming when he stayed with a girl."

"Oh! Where did you see them?" Eden was quite surprised. From what she saw at the banquet, the relationship between them seemed to have eased up.

"River City Restaurant. I accompanied Anson to attend a party there. I saw them eating together there."

"They talked and laughed, and it seemed that they were on good terms."

"That's good!" Eden lowered her head and suddenly remembered one thing. She did something to the Simpson family. Would she affect the relationship between Delmont and Adrienne?

She had read the documents, and she learned that Adrienne and her elder brother didn't like the Simpson family very much because they were dissatisfied with their father.

"Abby, that girl is Adrienne, Barrett's daughter."

"What?" Abigail was shocked, "Eden, what a coincidence!"

"Yes, I didn't expect it to be such a coincidence, either. It depends on whether they're fated. The Simpson family hates the Alwynn family, and the Clement family and the Alwynn family are related by marriage. It might not be a big deal, but I've offended the Simpson family. I am afraid that it will affect their relationship."

Eden bit her lip lightly. When she decided to do that, she chose to believe Adrienne's words. The relationship between her and Delmont would not be affected by the Simpson family.

In fact, such an idea was rather naive.

Abigail sighed softly, "Eden, don't think too much. It depends on their fate. If they're destined to be together, no one can separate them."

Eden nodded, "I'm just afraid that Delmont will get hurt again. But now we can only let nature take its course."

Delmont did not know the grudge between the Simpson family and the Alwynn family, but Aisling and Wyatt knew it.

After all, the Alwynn family and the Clement family had been neighbors for decades. Before she got off work, Wyatt called her with worry.

In this way, she was more worried about Delmont.

The two made dinner while chatting. After the dishes were all prepared, Lucian came here.

When everything was ready, they sat down and started to eat.

"Wow! Eating Hot pot on such a cold day is great!" Anson said as he ate, sticking out his tongue because the food was so hot.

Victor frowned, "Watch your words and deeds."

Anson protested, "What's wrong? Do you want me to behave myself when I eat at home?"

Victor smiled coldly, "You will be shameless if you do this outside."

Anson glared at him and then glanced at Lucian who was eating in an elegant manner. He felt very upset and said, "Lucian, are you going to Irving's party tomorrow night?"

Lucian said expressionlessly, "No."

"What? Since you two are not going, why should I go there? I might as well stay at home to accompany my wife and child."

What was the point of attending the party alone? Adonis hadn't woken up, and it was boring to go there with Sean. Sean was gorgeously dressed every day, and he didn't like it.

Chapter 1560

"I'll go to Love Sea tomorrow." Lucian said blandly.

He lowered his head and ate a piece of beef gracefully.

Everyone looked at him at the same time.

Eden said excitedly, "Have you found Amelia?"

Lucian shook his head, "I've sent people to look for her over there, but there's no news. I choose to believe Brian's words, and I think she's there. I have nothing to do tomorrow, so I want to go over and take a look."

He missed her very much, and he wanted to find her as soon as possible.

Victor said, "Go ahead. Get her back earlier so that you don't have to worry about her every day."

Lucian nodded.

Abigail changed the topic. They no longer talked about sad things and the atmosphere became lively soon. They had a good meal.

Adrienne stayed with Delmont for a whole day, and she came back after dinner.

As soon as she entered the house, she found that everyone was there. Even her elder brother who rarely went home was sitting in the living room.

She glanced at everyone's expressions and found that Chelsea was gloating. Then she suddenly had a bad feeling in heart.

"Yo! The eldest daughter of the Simpson family is back. Who are you dating with? You don't go home all day long." Leilani's sarcastic tone broke the silence.

Adrienne had guessed something vaguely.

"Adrienne, come here." Barrett's voice sounded angry, and his eyes were full of fury.

Adrienne took a deep breath and walked over with her head lowered.

"Sit down." Barrett ordered her.

Adrienne sat beside her elder brother, Morgan Simpson.

Morgan gently held her hand and gave her a reassuring smile.

Looking at his smile, she had the courage to resist. In this family, Morgan treated her the best.

Barrett threw out a stack of photos, "Adrienne, who is this disabled man? What's the relationship between you and him?"

Adrienne's heart skipped a beat when she saw the photos. Her guess was right.

It seemed that someone had seen them at the banquet.

"He's my friend." Adrienne explained indifferently.

"Friend? How could there be such a close interaction between friends? Adrienne, your excuse is lame! Who will believe you?" Chelsea looked at her with a sneer.

As long as she could drive away Adrienne, she could get the shares of Adrienne's mother.

Adrienne said with coldness in her eyes, "Why not? He can't walk normally, so I pushed his wheelchair while shopping. What's the matter? Do you think that a man and a woman are in a relationship just because they behave intimately? But you're so intimate with a lot of men. Are they all your boyfriends?"

"You..." Chelsea was rendered speechless. Adrienne was always sharp-tongued.

"Humph! Don't change the topic. You'd better think about how to explain to dad. Who is this man?" Chelsea glared at her fiercely.

Adrienne looked at Barrett's furious face and smiled, "Dad, he's just one of my friends. There's no other relationship between us."

It was not the time to expose their relationship. She would disassociate herself from this ambitious family completely.

She wanted to be with Delmont, and no one could stop her.

Although Delmont was disabled, she couldn't forget him and let go of her love.

But before she left, she had to get what she deserved.

Her mother put her heart and soul into Simpson Company, but her brothers and sisters all wanted to get the property.

She would never allow the fruit of painstaking labour of her mother be taken away by these greedy people.

Especially Chelsea. She always wanted her mother's shares and drove her and Morgan out of Simpson Company.

However, she would not let her plan succeed.

Leilani glanced at Chelsea and then looked at Barrett. Her eyes darkened slightly. Then she looked at Adrienne and smiled, "Adrienne, if you're just friends, we can rest assured. You are a straightforward person and simple. Your father and I are worried that you will be cheated."

"This man looks good, but he is disabled. Your father and I are worried about you."

"Thanks for your kindness. We're just ordinary acquaintances. It's just that we have a lot to talk about. Since someone tries to slander me, no matter how I explain, it won't work."

Adrienne glared at Chelsea apathetically.

Since they all sat there and waited for her to come back, Chelsea must have known the relationship between her and Delmont.

No, it was impossible for her to find out their relationship so quickly.

Who was it?

"How dare you! Adrienne, what do you mean? We are family. How can we hurt you?" Barrett looked at her with a frenzy of rage. Was she mocking Chelsea?

Although Chelsea was younger, she was more sensible than her.

Adrienne's eyes turned cold, and she sneered in heart. Wasn't he ashamed to say that they were family? Living in this luxurious big house, she felt like living in a very cold ice cave.

Even if she lived in a castle, she would feel uncomfortable.

"Ha-ha..." She smiled indifferently, like a holy white lotus in the snow, "Dad, he's just my friend. What are you nervous about?"

"B\*stard! Do you have the final say in your marriages? Let me tell you. Only I can decide your marriages! If I don't agree, it's impossible for you to marry anyone!" Barrett's attitude was tough.

The expressions of his sons and daughters all changed when they heard that.

"Dad, I'll listen to your arrangements." Chelsea looked at him with a flattering expression.

If she went against Barrett, she would definitely suffer. People like them who were born in a rich family had no chance to decide their marriages.

As long as she had money, she would be satisfied.

True love was just the dream in childhood.



After she grew up, she knew that money was the most important thing.

Nothing could be done without money.

"Yeah! Chelsea is the best." Barrett looked at her with satisfaction.

Chelsea was his favorite.

Chelsea looked at Adrienne with malice, "Dad, I have figured it out. They are in a relationship. The most important thing is that this man is Eden's eldest brother."

Adrienne's heart sank in an instant.

Morgan looked at Adrienne in shock, "Adrienne, you..."

"Morgan, do you also believe her words? Don't you know better than me what kind of person she is?"

"You know their purpose very well, don't you? How can you believe whatever she says? Don't you believe me?" Adrienne knew what Morgan was worried about. She broke up with Delmont six years ago, and they hadn't been together again, so she was not lying to Morgan.

"It's good that you're not." Morgan's eyes were filled with distress. He naturally knew what Chelsea, Leilani and Stephen wanted to do.

They wanted to drive them out and divide up the shares of their mother.