

## Gluey Love 1581

### Chapter 1581

"Mr. Alwynn, Alwynn Group doesn't let me down. However, I'm very disappointed this time, because the design drafts were stolen. I remember that the technical department in Alwynn Group is not so bad."

Grace managed to steer the conversation to the design drafts.

Anyway, Victor could not find any clues.

"Oh!" Victor sneered and looked at her sarcastically, "Do you think the technicians are not skilled?"

"Mr. Alwynn, the design drafts must have been stolen by a hacker. Otherwise, my design would not have been released by another company in advance, and Alwynn Group wouldn't have suffered such a big loss."

Victor looked at Dean, "We did suffer a great loss. Dean, go back and check it, and then draw up an inventory for Miss Fulton."

Dean immediately smiled and said, "Mr. Alwynn, I will definitely draw up an inventory carefully and give it to Miss Fulton."

Grace was stunned.

"Mr. Alwynn, why should you give it to me? Shouldn't you give it to the company who stole my design drafts? They owe me."

Grace looked at Victor calmly.

Victor got up gracefully. Instead of looking at Grace, he looked at Dean and said, "Do it right now and give Miss Fulton an explanation."

"Now..." Dean was in a dilemma. Looking at Victor's unhappy face, he immediately nodded with a smile, "No problem. Mr. Alwynn, I do it right now. It's just a piece of cake for me."

Dean immediately turned on the laptop to count the losses.

Victor took out his phone and chatted with Eden.

Grace was puzzled. She didn't know what Victor was going to do, and she was a bit uneasy in heart, but she tried her best to remain calm.

If she panicked, she would fall into a snare.

"Honey, I'll be back soon. Let's go to River City Restaurant to have hot pot tonight."

"No, I want to go home. I'm going to accompany Abby. She says she's not feeling well."

Seeing this, Victor was depressed.

Abigail was always the main reason why Eden didn't want to stay alone with him.

"Mr. Alwynn, it's settled. The new products on the market are worth about two hundred million dollars." Dean smiled and handed the list to Victor.

Upon hearing this, Grace smiled smugly. She would receive a large amount of compensation.

"Mr. Alwynn, R. K Group is very rich, they will admit it, right?" Grace asked with a grin.

Victor said, "This person doesn't have much money. I'm really worried that she won't admit it."

Grace did not understand what Victor meant.

"Dean, ask the lawyers to come here immediately. Give them the list and let them make a lawsuit against Grace for leaking the design drafts of Alwynn Group. She should compensate the company

two hundred million dollars." His cold voice was threatening, and Grace opened her eyes wide in shock.

Shivering, she took a few steps back and looked at Victor in disbelief.

"Mr. Alwynn, you... made a mistake, didn't you?" Her voice couldn't help trembling, and she was more and more horrified.

Victor squinted at her with malicious eyes, "Grace, whether I made a mistake or not, you know it clearly."

"No, Mr. Alwynn, I don't understand what you mean." Grace raised her voice and looked at Victor frankly.

Victor said indifferently, "You will understand what I mean."

"Don't you know what you have done? Or do you want me to announce what you've done so that people all over the country will know how despicable you are?"

"Mr. Alwynn, you can't do this without evidence." Obviously, Grace's words were diffident, and her face was drained of all colour and animation.

"You'll see the evidence in the court." After Victor finished speaking, he asked Dean to deal with it and went back to the 25th floor.

"Mr. Alwynn, wait a moment. There must be a misunderstanding. Please listen to my explanation!" Grace wanted to chase after Victor, but Dean stopped him with a smile.

"I'm sorry, Miss Fulton. I'm afraid that Mr. Alwynn is not interested in your explanation."

"Dean, get out of my way!" Grace looked at him sternly.

Dean smiled and said, "Sorry, Miss Fulton. Now you have to go to the legal department with me."

"Do you have any evidence to prove that I leaked my own design drafts?" Grace clenched her fists and pursed her lips tightly, opening her eyes wide.

"Ha-ha..." Dean smiled and looked up at Grace with a smug smile, "Miss Fulton, this matter doesn't seem complicated. You think you have done is flawless, but it won't hold water. As for how many clothes we have applied for a patent on, no one know it better than you do. Am I right?"

"What's more, we've checked the surveillance videos recently. No suspicious person has come to your office."

"As for the hacker you mentioned, with Mr. Ronen here, very few hackers can attack the computer system of Alwynn Group."

"If there was really such a thing, Mr. Ronen would know it the moment your design drafts were stolen."

"Therefore, no one would leak your design drafts except for yourself, because everyone who works here knows that the consequences would be unimaginable if such a foolish behavior was found out."

"Dean, you're slandering me! Let me tell you. I can sue you for slander!" Grace was unwilling to accept the fact and roared at Dean furiously.

Dean looked depressed. As long as he was left by Victor, he would always be treated as a punching bag.

He sneered and said, "Miss Fulton, it seems that you're completely out of your head. Whether I'm slandering you or not, you know it clearly. There's no point of roaring at me."

"Dean, are you mocking me now?" Grace went berserk. Victor's decision made her extremely flustered.

Dean smiled teasingly and said, "Miss Fulton, you asked for it. You're not only out of your head, but also silly."

"You..."

"Alright, we've talked too much. Now let's deal with the design drafts. What's more, check the list and see if you have any problem. If there's anything wrong, we can communicate with each other."

Dean face the computer screen to her.

Grace was so angry that her whole body was trembling. She lost all her strength and sat down on the ground. Even her eyes had become glassy.

Seeing her miserable look, Dean felt quite relieved. She reaped what she sowed.

Why did she have to betray the company and ruin her own future?

He shook his head slightly. Everything was not easy for adults except for losing hair and gaining weight.

Especially his generation. Most of them were ambitious but not capable. No wonder so many people took the wrong path.

Victor returned to his office. Eden was having a video call with the three children.

Victor saw it and sat down beside Eden. He held Eden in his arms and greeted the three children with a smile.

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"Kenny, Ricky, Gia, are you used to the life there?" Victor asked with a smile.

Looking at the three outstanding children, Victor was proud.

Kenny nodded to show that he was used to it.

However, Ricky turned away his head away and didn't look at him.

Victor clicked his tongue and only smiled. He knew that Ricky was very dissatisfied with him.

Gia smiled and said, "Dad, thank you for letting me come here. Martin went abroad as well after I come here."

Victor was stunned. Martin went abroad, but did it have to do with Gia?

"Gia, I don't want you to fall in love at an early age." He felt it necessary to pick Ricky's brains.

Only then did Henrick look at Victor.

"Dad, you're right. You can't let your daughter be taken away by a boy."

"What nonsense are you talking about? You..." Giada glared at Henrick fiercely and didn't finish her words.

Victor and Eden were dumbfounded. They knew that Gia wanted to scold Ricky.

"Ha-ha..." Henrick burst out laughing, "Go ahead. Just scold me in front of dad and mom if you dare."

Giada kicked his shin with great strength, "Shut up! You make me angry all day long. As my elder brother, you don't care about me at all."

Giada went ballistic.

"Is there any need to care about such a strong girl like you?" Henrick glanced at her with a grin.

"A strong girl?" Giada's calf muscles couldn't help but tremble.

Was she a strong girl?

How could it be? She was obviously a versatile girl.

"Dad, you must have been affected by Henrick. If you always think like this, I'm afraid that I'll really fall love at an early age."

Giada glared at Victor with annoyance.

Victor smiled and said, "Gia, just forget what I said."

What he was worried about might really come true.

Eden smiled helplessly, "Gia, stop it. Where are your grandparents?"

"They went to the supermarket. We're studying now." Giada replied.

Eden said, "Then I won't bother you anymore. I'll call you again tomorrow."

"Goodbye, mom, dad!" The three children said together.

After hanging up the phone, Eden glanced at Victor.

"Victor, have you dealt with everything?"

"Yes!" Victor nodded expressionlessly.

Seeing him like this, Eden could tell that he was very angry with this matter.

Since he was so mad, the person who did this must be someone he valued very much.

"Who is it?" She asked directly.

Victor pursed his lips, "Grace."

Eden gulped in surprise.

"Human nature cannot bear the test of money. It seems that they gave her a lot of money."

"I haven't found it out yet, but..."

Victor sneered. This time, he would make Irving suffer more.

Looking at his wicked smile, Eden felt that someone was going to get into trouble again.

"I watched the live stream of R. K Group just now. The batch of child's clothes was very popular. Every style sold out in an instant. The exclusive styles were more popular. Some people who failed to buy them even sent comments to abuse each other."

"That's right! Grace's design is indeed excellent, but she is too greedy." Although he cherished talents, he could never tolerate betrayal.

Eden was confused, "I can't figure out why she betrayed us."

Victor's eyes flashed. He held her in his arms and looked at her gently, "The reason is very simple. It's because of money. If my guess is right, she wants to start her own studio, but she wants to make a big fortune before she leaves here, so she did that."

"Alas!" Eden sighed.

"Tell me. Why is she so stupid? She's in charge of the children's wear department in Alwynn Group, and she has a very high annual salary. She's very familiar with her work, and there's no competitors. In terms of various aspects, staying in Alwynn Group is the best for her."

She knew that Victor would never tolerate anyone who betrayed him.

Grace had ruined her own future.

She could not meddle in this matter.



Victor spoiled her, but he would not listen to her in every aspect.

Since she entered Alwynn Group, she had known that Grace was an excellent designer.

She was modest and treated everyone kindly. It had never occurred to Eden that she would do such a thing.

"Victor, is there any misunderstanding?" She looked at Victor with suspicion.

Hearing this, Victor only felt as if a cold arrow had pierced his heart, and he was somewhat disappointed.

"Don't you believe your husband?" He stared at her quietly with his black eyes.

It was winter, and the temperature declined sharply day by day. Victor, the arrogant and lofty man, looked so cold at this time, and Eden couldn't help but shiver.

Looking at his gloomy and sad eyes, Eden smiled warmly, "How could it be? Of course I believe you. I'm just a little surprised. I think that she's not such a scheming person."

"What about me?" Victor still looked at her quietly. The tone in his voice brooked no argument.

Eden was speechless. Victor always cared about his own position in her heart, and he wanted to be the most important person to her.

"Ha-ha..." Eden only felt that he looked so childish when he was jealous.

"Of course you're unique in the world."

"Are you sincere?" Victor narrowed his eyes and looked at her.

Eden blinked her big watery eyes, "Do you think I'm lying?"

Victor was very exasperated. He knew that she was not sincere, but he believed her words.

"Let's get off work now. We can go out to play this weekend and enjoy our married life." Victor pulled her to get up.

On Monday, he would give Irving a big surprise.

Since Irving took something away from him, he had to pay double price.

"But I have promised Abby..."

"You can only accompany me." Victor interrupted her. Anson would take care of Abigail.

Abigail didn't need her company.

"Victor." Eden could do nothing about his bossy attitude.

"Alright, you can only stay with her tonight." Victor stopped at the right time and said immediately.

Eden felt a little better.

Then, they got off work happily and left.

Victor did not let anyone else in the company know about what had happened to Grace.

He would announce it on Monday.

After work, they went straight to Abigail's house. They met Lucian in the parking lot, so the three of them went to Anson's house together.

Eden and Abigail were busy preparing dinner in the kitchen, and they chatted with joy.

Victor, Anson and Lucian were sitting on the sofa in the living room and watching TV.

Victor's handsome face darkened. Clearly, he was unhappy.

However, Anson, who was about to be a father, was in a good mood every day.

"Victor, what's wrong with you? Why do you put on a straight face as long as you come to my house?" Anson said teasingly.

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Victor glanced at him and said in a deep voice, "You can say whatever you want, but I won't listen to you."

"Ha-ha..." Anson looked at his gloomy face and felt rather happy.

He knew what Victor was thinking about.

"Well, Victor, don't think that Eden only belongs to you. If you're so overbearing, she will dislike you more and more. Trust me. My intuition is absolutely accurate."

Victor didn't even raise his head.

Anson said teasingly, "Victor, you should be modest, and you can't be so overbearing. Listen to people's criticisms with an open mind and remember who has objections to you..."

"People in the world only admire me, the most outstanding man." Victor interrupted him haughtily.

Anson and Lucian were taken aback. How could Victor be so shameless?

Anson said sarcastically, "Victor, when you were in your teens, you were ambitious enough and knew what you wanted. You are indeed excellent."

Victor glanced at him coldly and then looked at Eden and Abigail in the kitchen. He said in a deep voice, "Anson, you'd better stop at the right time. I've shown you respect. Don't be so ungrateful."

"Ha-ha... Victor, can't I even praise you?"

Lucian asked indifferently, "What's the point of you mocking each other?"

Anson stopped laughing and looked at him with a grin, "Lucian, in fact, you were just like a monk back then. We're not mocking each other, are we?"

Lucian glanced at the two women who were cooking in the kitchen and said teasingly, "You did a lot of interesting things back then. Why don't we talk about it now and let your pregnant wife know it?"

Anson immediately gave in.

He looked at Lucian with an upset face and said in a dissatisfied tone, "Lucian, do you have to drag the skeleton out of my closet so heartlessly?"

Eden came out with a basket of washed vegetables, looked at them and asked with a smile, "Whose past are you talking about? I'm interested in it."

Anson's smile was a little stiff as he replied, "Eden, you misheard. We were talking about playing poker after dinner."

Eden was stunned. Was her hearing that bad?

Eden looked at him with a smile and said meaningfully, "That's not what I heard just now."

Victor looked at Anson gloatingly.

Anson gritted his teeth and pointed at Victor, saying, "Eden, we are talking about how the campus crush chased after Victor."

Victor almost jumped off the sofa. How could he know that Anson would suddenly mention him? He was a pure and innocent man, but Anson's words would ruin his reputation.

He glared at Anson, "If you don't speak, no one will treat you like a mute."

Anson smiled smugly, "You treat me as a mute even if I speak. Have you even treated my words seriously?"

Eden looked at Victor doubtfully, "Anson, tell me who chased after him back then."

Victor was such an excellent man. If no one had ever pursued him, that was weird.

Victor glanced at her with cold eyes and said in an apathetic tone, "What do you want to know about? If you're interested, I'll tell you when we go back."

Eden retorted, "But you'll only tell me something nice. Will you tell the truth?"

Victor glanced at Anson with depression, wishing that he could give him a lesson.

Anson smiled smugly, and Victor was irritated. He glanced at Abigail who was walking out of the kitchen and gave a strange smile as he looked at Anson.

Seeing his eyes, Anson had a nasty feeling in heart.

Sure enough, the next moment, he heard Victor's words.

"Anson, I remember that when we were in college, you took a girl to..."

"What?" Anson suddenly jumped up and covered Victor's mouth. Watching Abigail walking to him with a smile, he was so nervous that his heart trembled violently. He whispered in Victor's ear, "Victor, could you be more kindhearted? My wife is pregnant now. If she is stimulated and goes into labour early, can you take the responsibility?"

Victor frowned. In order to take revenge on Anson, he had forgotten about this.

"Hey! What are you two doing? You're hugging each other. This is weird."

Victor immediately stood a meter away from Anson and held Eden in his arms. His intentions were obvious.

Seeing him like this, Lucian could not hide his amusement.

Anson was dumbfounded. Victor made him feel that he had infectious diseases.

He ridiculed, "Victor, don't be so shameless. Is it meaningful to show off your love before us?"

Victor replied shamelessly, "I don't care whether I'm shameless or not. But being rich is very important."

Anson asked in disbelief, "Since when did you become so philistine? What about your wife?"

Anson took a look at Eden and smiled meaningfully. For the first time, Victor thought that money was more important than Eden.

Victor lowered his head to look at Eden and said with his handsome face full of gentleness, "Of course, my wife is the most important person in the world."

Everyone was speechless.

Anson got a slap in the face.

Eden couldn't help but smile, "Alright, stop talking. I'm going to carry the pot here. Let's have dinner." If they continued to argue with each other, they would not be able to eat at night.

"Wow! My favorite hot pot! Abby, sit down. You don't have to do anything. I'll help Eden." Anson looked at Abigail with a smile, feeling glad because his past was not mentioned. He followed Eden to the kitchen quickly.

Lucian's lips twitched as he looked at Anson's back and said in heart, "You're both henpecked."

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On weekend, Eden and Victor turned off their phones and stayed at home together.

For Victor, he could have the most comfortable weekend if no one disturbed her and Eden.

On Monday, Eden was sleepy, while Victor was in high spirits.

Victor kept talking happily on the way to the company, but Eden was about to fall asleep and didn't listen to what he said.

Of course, Victor was talking about their weekend all the time.

Eden blushed and her hear beat fast as she listened to it.

"Eden, I really like it when we had sex in the bathroom..."

"Shut up." Eden looked at his excited face angrily.

Victor smiled and stopped talking, but there was still a bright smile on his face.

"Eden, I know you are tired, but there will be good news today. You will be happy when you arrive at the company."

He was overjoyed as long as he thought about Irving's shocked face.

He suddenly wanted to sing loudly.

Eden immediately became interested. Seeing that he was really in a good mood, she frowned and asked, "What good news?"

## Chapter 1584

Victor wickedly. Since Irving dared to take advantage of him, he had to pay the corresponding price.

He was going to see how shocked and embarrassed Irving was.

He smiled charmingly. Irving dared to go against him, so he was forced to keep his grievances to himself.

"Eden, you will know it when you arrive at the company." Victor kept her guessing.

Eden instantly became interested. Looking at his proud expression, she felt that someone was going to be into trouble.

"Who are you going to aim at?"

Victor smiled and said, "Honey, just guess." The simple words showed how delighted he was at the moment.

Eden leaned back on the seat slowly, looking unconcerned.

Without guessing, she knew that the person was Irving.

Grace had betrayed him. With his style of doing things, he would not let it go so easily.

Although she remained silent, Victor did not mind. She knew whom he referred to.

After arriving at the company, Eden was busy with her own work. The buildings would be finished at the end of next year, and the construction had stopped because of the heavy snow. She didn't have much work to do in the real estate business.

Therefore, she started to design the spring collection.

Victor went to the eleventh floor with Dean.



As for what he was going to do, he did not tell Eden when he left.

"Tat-a-tat..."

Eden looked up at the door of the office.

"Come in."

Paula pushed the door open and walked in. Dressed in a pink suit, she had her hair coiled and decorated it with a crystal hairpin, looking noble and rich. She looked at Eden and smiled, "Director Bleu, this is your schedule today. You'll go to the club to receive two clients and then inspect the direct-sale store."

Eden nodded and glanced at Paula meaningfully.

She was really different after she became rich. The expensive clothes had changed her temperament.

Sure enough, the tailor made the man.

"Put it on the table. I'll take a look at it and go out at noon." She replied indifferently, and Paula hated to see her like this.

"Alright!" Paula was even happier when she heard that Eden was going out.

"Go out." Eden knew what Paula was planning.

She disliked Paula more and more. She hated those despicable and scheming people.

Moreover, Paula's plan had nearly killed Delmont.

Paula didn't go out. Instead, she lowered her head and watched Eden drawing. She looked at Eden in slight surprise, "Director Bleu, are you preparing for the spring collection?"

"Yeah!" Eden answered softly. When she had nothing to do, she liked to draw with inspiration and use the drafts as reference in the future.

"Wow! Eden, have you always been so hard-working? But you're so rich now. Why do you have to work so hard? Just leave some opportunities for others." Paula's tone was jealous.

Eden was speechless when she heard that.

She looked up at Paula teasingly, "Paula, do you think that I should do nothing and just enjoy my life because I'm rich?"

Paula nodded confidently, "If I were as rich as you, I would travel all over the world, buy my favorite clothes and bags, and live a good life in the upper class. I wouldn't sit here and work so hard all day long."

Eden smiled, "Paula, no matter how wealthy I am, I can't be as decadent as you. Once people are used to spending money extravagantly, no matter how much money they have, they will lose everything in the end. Besides, you're not only extravagant, but also snooty. You will form a lot of bad habits while frittering away money. Overweening people are very annoying."

"Moreover, chance only favors the prepared mind."

"I have money, so I am proud." Paula said shamelessly.

Eden talked back mercilessly, "The key is that you have no money."

Paula only felt a burning sensation on her face. She was extremely awkward, "I'm just... giving an example."

"Alas! Eden, you can't live the same life forever. You have to try other lives so that you'll know what kind of life you like."

"I feel sad for you, really. You can obviously live like a princess, but look at you. What kind of life are you living? You're as hard-working as a white collar. Is this the life you want?"

If she was as rich as Eden, she would definitely live like a princess and would not do anything tiring. That was the life she wanted.

Eden smile faintly, looked at her and said blandly, "Paula, everyone's pursuit is different. You are pursuing material enjoyment, while what I want is spiritual freedom and dream. We are not the same."

"That's right." Paula smiled and mocked her, "Of course we're not the same kind of people. If we were the same, we would have played together a long time ago."

"Besides, Eden, look at you. You are obviously rich, but why do you have to wear the clothes designed by yourself? You should wear clothes of famous brands so that you can match Mr. Alwynn better." Paula said teasingly. Eden always kept a low profile.

Almost all her clothes were designed by herself.

The styles were special indeed, but they were not famous and noble enough.

Eden squinted at her, "Paula, if you don't have the ability to live a better life, you should lower your standard and live your life well first. Don't be so picky until you're capable enough. Although my clothes are made by myself, they are unique in the world." "Ha-ha..." Paula sneered, "Eden, I'm like a fly on the glass. My future is bright, but I can't find a way out. Tell me. How can I make myself as successful as you?" Paula slightly lowered her head and stared at Eden with brooding eyes, sneering self-mockingly.

She dreamed of living like Eden.

Eden was the only daughter of the Clement family, and she was spoiled after she went back to the Clement family. Moreover, she was Victor's wife and the hostess of the richest family in River City. All the good titles went to her.

In this world, no one was luckier than her.

Eden nodded with a smile and looked at her in agreement, "You even think of yourself as a fly. It seems that your life is really hopeless."

"Humph! I don't need you to teach me a lesson. Don't forget your schedule today." After Paula finished speaking, she left in frustration.

Eden shook her head helplessly. Her mood was not affected by Paula, and she continued to draw the drafts.

On the eleventh floor, Victor was holding a press conference.

In the press conference, he went stage in person and answered the questions of the reporters.

The topic was about how Grace leaked the design drafts to R. K Group for money.

Victor held the press conference in person. This was a very rare opportunity. It could be seen that he attached great importance to this matter.

Chapter 1585

Irving, who had just gone to work, trembled when he saw the news.

Behind him, Dahlia and Dulcie glanced at each other in surprise, and they became flustered in an instant.

Aidan only thought that Alwynn Group was Irving's unbeatable rival.

Every time Irving wanted to do something big, he was defeated by Victor.

After Victor held the press conference, everyone in this country would know that R. K Group had stolen the design of Alwynn Group.

It would cause huge losses to their company.

Ordinary people could not accept such losses.

Aidan glanced at Dahlia and Dulcie and shook his head helplessly.

No matter where a person was, he couldn't make achievement unless he was really capable.

At this time...

"B\*stard!" Irving kicked his desk angrily.

In an instant, he felt a severe pain on his toes.

He couldn't help but jump a few times. When he felt a little better, he turned around and glared at Dahlia with cold-blooded eyes.

Dahlia's heart beat violently. She stared at Irving with her eyes wide open.

She didn't expect that Victor would do this.

She thought that Victor would suffer losses in silence. What was wrong with her? She had actually forgotten how horrible Victor was.

Dulcie looked at Dahlia worriedly, too.

She didn't know how Irving would punish Dahlia.

She knew it was Dahlia who did this.

"A\*shole! Didn't you say that there would be no problem? Our company has not been floated on the stock market yet, but there is lots of negative news about us. Everyone knows that we steal others' design again and again. How could we quot on the stock market with such a bad reputation?"

"How could we gain a firm foothold in River City?"

Irving was enraged. He roared at Dahlia very loudly and furiously.

No one dared to make a sound.

Dahlia lowered her head, and her eyes were blood-shot, but she could not answer Irving's words.

As for Victor, after the press conference was over, he immediately asked Dean to send him to R. K Company.

R. K Company was not far away, and they arrived in a few minutes. As soon as Irving lost his temper, Victor smiled and walked in with Eden and Dean.

"Mr. Matthews, it seems that you're very angry." Hearing the indifferent voice, several people in the office looked over in surprise.

Dressed in suit, Victor looked domineering, and his smile was evil.

Irving was so depressed and he almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

Victor hated him so much, but he suddenly to his office. His purpose was obvious.

He held a press conference early in the morning, and he came here at this time deliberately because he wanted to make fun of him.

Wasn't it just? What Victor wanted to see was Irving's angry but helpless face.

Seeing Victor, Dahlia and Dulcie could not help but shudder.

They looked like thieves caught stealing, and they were very ashamed.

Their expressions changed dramatically, and they looked particularly awkward. Dean was so pleased to see them like this.

Especially Dahlia, she was uneasy all over. She was scared, because she knew how ruthless Victor was.

She lowered her head and did not dare to look at Victor's smiling face. Only she knew how brutal he was. He could deal with everyone he hated with viciousness.

"Humph! Are you here to laugh at me specially?" Irving roared madly. He was not as elegant as usual, and his face turned red with embarrassment.

He was tricked and defeated by Victor again and again, and such a feeling was really uncomfortable. He even had an impulse to run away from here.

Victor sneered and said, "Irving, the smartest man never live in other people's world."

Irving's heart skipped a beat. He looked at Victor's complacent smirk, feeling that Victor came here to ridicule him on purpose.

He was right. Victor really came here to laugh at him.

"Victor, you've seen what you want. You can leave now." He didn't want to say a word at this time.

Instead of leaving, Victor walked a few steps toward him and knocked on Irving's luxurious desk gently.

He said in a sarcastic tone, "Mr. Matthews, your existence makes meaningless things meaningful. Is it fun to deal with Alwynn Group like this again and again?"

"Humph!" Irving snorted and looked at Victor, "This is the rule in the business world. We do everything just to make money."

"That's right. The purpose of making money is to trick others. Sometimes, it's not that hard to make money. But Mr. Matthews, don't forget that the rules are not made by you." Victor did not hide his intentions and aggressiveness.

He hated Irving to the extreme.

However, no matter how much they hated each other, they had to live in the same city.

Such people like Irving had an illusion that didn't stand up to scrutiny. He believed that as long as he came to a new environment, his life would become successful and spectacular, but he did not know that it was the beginning of his failure.

"Humph! Rules are not decided by you alone." Irving knew that he was in the wrong. He could not find a better reason to refute Victor and could only sulk.

He had a headache and touched his forehead. His life had never been smooth since he met Victor.

"Ha-ha... I really don't understand why you look so painful when you meet with such a good thing. Mr. Matthews, are you okay now? I can't leave, because we haven't talked about the compensation."

Irving's heart ached severely when he heard this.

Victor was the kind of person to bear a grudge, and he liked to take revenge on those who aimed at him ruthlessly.

With the previous experience, he knew that Victor would not leave so easily.

"If a designer has talent, he is a genius. If he doesn't have talent, he will be a burden." Victor glanced at Dahlia meaningfully.

Although Dahlia lowered her head, she could feel Victor's sharp gaze and the ridicule in his tone.

"Humph! If it weren't for Eden, do you think Alwynn Group would be so famous?" Irving was so irritated that he wished he could kick Victor out of here immediately.

Hearing Eden's name, Victor narrowed his eyes with hostility.

Dahlia narrowed her eyes and looked at Irving.

Couldn't he restrain himself anymore?



Eden?

His called Eden's name so intimately! But his attitude towards her was really cold. He didn't regard her as his fiancée at all, and he was just making use of her.

Victor smiled proudly, "She is my wife."

Everyone heard his arrogant words clearly.

Dean shrugged his shoulders and smiled. Victor was really a man who never forgot to show off his wife.

Irving felt so uncomfortable as if he had been pricked by a thorn.

"F\*ck off!" He was so furious and roared at Victor.

"Ha-ha..." Victor was not mad. Instead, he laughed, "Irving, are you out of your head? It seems that your mind is in a mess when you think over a problem. Do your forget what I just said? We haven't talked about the compensation yet, and I will not leave."

Although he didn't sympathize with Grace, he would not allow other companies to waste the products of Alwynn Group like this.

Chapter 1586

"How dare you... say..." Irving wanted to say something but stopped. He didn't want to be tricked by Victor.

"Ha-ha... Just go ahead." Victor looked at Irving in a good mood. The angrier Irving was, the happier he became.

"Humph!" Irving turned around madly.

Victor's face suddenly turned serious and he said in a solemn tone, "I want three hundred million dollars. My lawyers have sent a lawyer's letter to your company."

After saying that, Victor left with Dean.

When he walked to the door, he suddenly stopped and looked at Irving with a smile, "Mr. Matthews, although you're burdened, I hope that you can pay me the money on time. Otherwise..." Victor did not finish his words. This time, he left without looking back.

"F\*ck!" Irving cursed, not looking as graceful as usual.

He kicked the desk hard, and his monstrous fury made him ignore the pain on his toes.

Aidan wished that he could leave here immediately. Irving was really irritated this time.

It was the first time that Dahlia and Dulcie had seen Irving so exasperated.

Dahlia did not dare to go forward. Obviously, this was her fault.

She contacted Grace on her own, but she did not expect Grace to agree to her request just for a few million dollars.

Moreover, she even gave her the design drafts.

This made her feel that the employees in Alwynn Group were not so loyal.

Irving turned around with annoyance and looked at Dahlia.

Seeing his angry eyes, Dahlia took a few steps back. Her face was ashen, and she did not know what would happen to her next.

She only knew that this was the first time she had seen Irving so furious.

"Dahlia, look at the dirty things you've done. If you can succeed, of course it's a good thing. But you make me suffer great losses every time! This time, you not only made me lose three hundred million dollars, but also ruin the reputation of the company severely!"

After saying that, Irving strode forward and looked down at Dahlia with intense gaze.

"Nothing good has happened since I met you. Think about how much money I've lost after I met you."

"Those were all your bad ideas. How can you solve this matter now?"

He said every word with a frenzy of rage, and Dahlia's heart skipped a beat.

She kept stepping back. At this moment, she looked awkward and pitiful.

Dulcie couldn't stand it anymore. She couldn't help but say, "Mr. Matthews, how can you blame Dahlia? She did this for the company. What's more, we're not the first ones who steal others' design. This is a normal thing in this industry. Our partners can understand us. It's just that we're unlucky."

"Ha-ha..." Irving was very annoyed but he laughed. What did she mean by saying that they were unlucky?

He was so f\*cking unlucky!

He did not care about losing money, but he cared about Eden's opinion of him. At this time, she must think that he was a sinister and despicable man.

Moreover, he stole the design drafts of her company.

Just now, Victor said that Eden was his wife.

How proud he was!

However, he was too ashamed to refute Victor's words.

This was the difference. He was always suppressed by Victor. He didn't want to admit it, but it was the fact.

Dahlia clenched her fists. He blamed her, and he himself was not an upright and aboveboard man.

The things he had done in secret were much dirtier than what she had done.

Although she was dissatisfied, she didn't dare to say anything. Without Irving, she would be a good-for-nothing. She knew this very well.

The Simpson family promised to give her a rich life, but it depended on what she did. If she couldn't do a good job, it would be hard for her to survive, let alone enjoy a comfortable life.

"Irving, I'm so sorry. I'll be very careful when I do things in the future." She bowed her head and apologized. Irving could be persuaded by reason but not be cowed by force. She his temper well.

At this time, she couldn't talk back. No matter how wronged she was, she could not provoke him.

"Get the hell out of here!" Irving hit the ceiling.

Aidan turned around and trotted away first.

Dulcie was dumbfounded.

Dahlia did not say anything, turned around and left.

Dulcie glanced at Irving's mad face. She had no courage to stay. She had done a lot of wrong things before, so there was no need for her to stay here and annoy Irving.

"Ah..." The moment the door was closed, Irving yelled with a surge of great fury to vent his anger.

Hearing this outside of the office, the three of them couldn't help but shiver.

Aidan looked at Dahlia seriously, "Miss Grant, we must solve this matter as soon as possible. It has affected the reputation of the company, and it will produce an effect on the company's future development."

Dahlia glanced at Aidan, raised her eyebrows and said in an extremely cold tone, "Don't worry. I know how to deal with it."

Aidan looked at her anxiously, "Really?"

"Will I lie to you?" Dahlia's tone was very impatient.

Aidan didn't say anything else, but he really wanted to say that he didn't trust her.

Dahlia made such a big mistake, but Irving only reprimanded her.

He understood Irving's worry. Irving was just afraid of his father.

If it was another woman, Irving would have kicked her out of here.

He smiled and said, "Since you're prepared, I can rest assured."

After that, he returned to his office.

Dulcie stamped her feet in anger and looked at Dahlia's pale face, "Dahlia, what should we do now?"

Dahlia glanced at her without saying anything. Victor came here that morning. He knew that this matter had something to do with her, but he didn't even look at her. She knew what Victor was thinking. Even if he didn't say anything, Irving would make things difficult for her.

Suddenly, the door of the president's office was pulled open.

Dahlia and Dulcie looked at Irving's mad expression nervously.

Irving looked at Dahlia with gloomy and malicious eyes, "Handle this matter well. I don't want the reputation of R. K Group to be affected again."

"What's more, both of you are the design directors in R. K Group. Don't let me down. In the next season, I want to see our own products, instead of the design drafts you steal from others."

After that, he slammed the door shut again.

Dahlia took a deep breath, feeling extremely depressed and annoyed.

She left quickly. No one could guess what Victor would plan in the next moment. At this time, she must prepare in advance.

Dulcie frowned and followed her.

"Ha-ha..." Victor got in the car and laughed with joy.

Dean glanced at him from the rearview mirror and said with some disdain, "Mr. Alwynn, are you so happy?"

Irving had disgusted him for so long, but he had only fought back once. Was there any need to be so glad?

He couldn't understand Victor more and more.

"Of course I'm delighted. You saw Irving's awkward and unhappy face just now. I can't feel more pleased." Victor explained in a good mood.

Looking at the snow outside the car, he suddenly felt that this winter was not so cold.

Chapter 1587

"R. K Group wants to get a firm foothold in River City, but they can never succeed with such dirty means."

Victor narrowed his eyes slightly. At this time, he didn't have to say anything, and Eden had known how despicable Irving was.

He took everything seriously, and he had to get to the bottom of this matter. This was his style of doing things.

"I believe that Irving will be anxious for quite a few days." Thinking about it, Victor was in a good mood.

Dean was speechless.

"Mr. Alwynn, don't forget that Irving has the Simpson family as his backer." He reminded Victor kindly.

But his words did not affect Victor's good mood at all.

"Do you think I'm afraid of the Simpson family?" Victor's face was harsh and stern.

"Ha-ha... Of course you're not afraid." Dean laughed flatteringly. Victor was in a good mood, but why did he have to annoy him?

Wasn't it good to enjoy the moment with Victor?

After working for Victor for several years, he felt that he was not in his right mind. He liked to be scolded.

Seeing that Victor came back in high spirits, Eden did not say anything.

Just now, she saw the press conference held by Victor. Troubles were coming, and there were all kinds of comments online.

What happened to the Simpson family, the affairs in Alwynn Group and the news about R. K Group had been hot topics, and the reporters had a lot to write everyday.

Victor sat next to Eden with a smile, reached out to hold her waist and said in a pleasant tone, "Honey, I'm back."

Eden looked at him doubtfully. He just held a press conference to make Irving feel depressed, didn't he?

"Are you so happy?" Eden looked at him and smiled.

"Of course! You didn't see Irving's face. I've vented all my spleen!"

"Did you go to Irving's company in person?" Eden looked at him in surprise. Why did he become so childish?

"Yes. I've been annoyed by him these days. I should let him pay a price, shouldn't I?" Victor said with unhappiness.

"Ha-ha..." Eden couldn't help laughing and looked at him with starry eyes, "Look at you. I'll go to the club after lunch. Something is wrong with the Children's Wear Department, and you're busy as well. We can celebrate the Spring Festival at ease if we solve the problems earlier."

"Okay! Honey, you don't have to worry." Victor couldn't help kissing her on the face.

Eden glared at him coquettishly and took him to have lunch.

After lunch, Eden took Paula to meet the clients in the club. Eden was familiar with those clients, so they soon reached an agreement.

Eden did not stay there for long. She got up quickly and returned to the company.

In the past few years, she had a wider range of contacts here, and her work always went smoothly.

She had become a famous designer. Therefore, those who once looked down on her all treated her politely.

She understood that no matter where she was, what made her respectable was not her status, but her strength.



Paula followed her and looked around.

Chelsea arrived here earlier than them.

She wanted to save Baylee. As long as Eden asked Victor to release Baylee, Victor would definitely listen to her.

But where was Chelsea?

Eden walked further and further away, so Paula looked down at her phone and sent a message in a hurry.

"Miss Simpson, where are you? Eden is leaving soon."

However, Chelsea didn't reply to her.

Paula didn't think too much. Anyway, she had done her best and told Chelsea about Eden's whereabouts. Whether Chelsea could meet Eden or not, it depended on herself.

Although Eden walked in the front, she knew what Paula wanted to do.

When she walked to the corner, she met Chelsea who dressed up nobly.

"Mrs. Alwynn, what a coincidence!" Chelsea looked at Eden and smiled loftily.

Eden said indifferently, "Miss Simpson, it's coincidental indeed."

In fact, she knew that Chelsea had been waiting for her here deliberately.

Seeing Chelsea, Paula heaved a sigh of relief.

"Let's have a talk." Chelsea pointed at the open room.

Eden knew what she was going to talk about.

Everything met her expectations. She was waiting for Chelsea to say this.

Eden nodded and walked into the private box.

Paula and Chelsea followed her in.

There were already three cups of coffee on the table.

Eden sat on the sofa, while Chelsea sat across her with a smile.

Paula sat opposite Eden as well.

"Mrs. Alwynn, I heard that you're the mother of three children. But you're as well-shaped and beautiful as an eight-year-old young girl. I'm really envious of you."

Eden raised her eyebrows slightly and said bluntly with a smile, "Miss Simpson, I don't think you want to talk about my appearance with me. If you have something to say, just get straight to the

point. I have to go back to the company later."

Chelsea smiled. Eden was indeed a smart person.

When she saw the news this morning, she was worried about R. K Group. Victor was indeed ruthless and cold-blooded.

Irving was caught unawares when he fought back.

No wonder her father told her to be particularly wary of Victor.

After the news was released, the reputation of R. K Group was completely ruined, and all the comments online were against them.

R. K Group became the hottest topic online immediately.

"Mr. Alwynn, since you come straight to the point, I'll speak candidly. We're living in the same city now, and we're likely to meet each other often. Mrs. Alwynn, please do me a favor and ask Mr. Alwynn to release my cousin."

Hearing this, Eden looked at her with amusement, and her expression suddenly turned arrogant. Her tone was extremely cold as she said slowly, "Miss Simpson, whether your cousin can be released or not, it is not up to my husband."

"What's more, Miss Simpson, someone can teach your cousin a lesson now. Why don't you let her become a better person?"

Chelsea's face darkened instantly. How hypocritical Eden was!

"Mrs. Alwynn, I've asked for a lot of people for help, but they don't dare to get involved in this matter. I know that Mr. Alwynn has a wide range of contacts, and this is just a piece of cake for him."

"But Mrs. Alwynn, don't forget that my family is in a high status, too." Chelsea's tone was threatening.

"Since you think your family is powerful, you can save your cousin by yourself. There is no need for you to ask my husband for help, right? Moreover, he can't handle this matter."

"I have something to do, and I will leave first." Eden stood up and looked down at Chelsea with disdain before turning around to leave.

Chelsea was dumbfounded.

"Mrs. Alwynn..." When she came to sense, Eden had stepped out of the room.

Eden's insulting eyes made her feel very humiliated.

She could not believe that Eden didn't show her respect at all.

Paula looked at Chelsea's furious face and did not dare to make a sound. She immediately chased after Eden.

## Chapter 1588

She caught up with Eden at the elevator and could not help complaining, "Eden, why are you so cruel? It's just a piece of cake for you."

"Besides, we live in the same city. You may need her help in the future. Friends agree best at a distance. We are all women, and we should keep a pure and elegant friendship."

Eden looked at her with a smile and ridiculed her, "Paula, do you know what's the relationship between you and Chelsea?"

Paula knew that Eden wouldn't say something nice, but she shook her head.

"What?"

The elevator door opened. Eden said as she walked in, "You're both despicable and you colluded with each other!"

"You... What do you mean?" Paula glared at her angrily.

"Don't take it so seriously." Eden looked at her with amusement. Why was she so pleased when Paula got mad?

As expected, hating someone required strength. But she could vent her anger just by looking at Paula's irritated expression.

"Eden, you are going against the Simpson family. The Simpson family is richer than your family. Connections can be built by money. Aren't you afraid that the Simpson family will aim at your family in the future?"

"Ha-ha..." Eden smiled. Hearing Paula's words, she was really amused. She had married Victor for several years, but it was the first time that she had used her status to behave wilfully.

However, in Paula's eyes, she was giving herself airs.

She had missed the chance to get close to the Simpson family.

However, the Simpson family and the Alwynn family would never get along peacefully.

Barrett would vent all his hatred and unwillingness on the Alwynn family.

That was why her three children left her.

Moreover, Brian's information was accurate. As soon as Barrett came back, he wanted to hurt her children.

Fortunately, she agreed to let the children leave.

Paula thought for a while, but she didn't dare to speak when she saw Eden's gloomy face.

During this period of time, Eden's temper was changeable, and even she was a little afraid of Eden.

"Ah..." Chelsea lost her temper in the private box.

"Eden, you d\*mn b\*tch! I begged you so humbly, but you didn't show me any respect!"

Chelsea was so angry that her entire body was trembling.

She looked at the open door fiercely and said with her eyes full of viciousness, "Just wait and see!"

She grabbed her phone and dialed a number.

After the phone was connected, she yelled furiously, "Listen! No matter what you do, you must save Baylee!"

Eden didn't say a word to Paula on the way back.

When they reached the 25th floor, Paula forced a smile.

"Director Bleu, now we're going to..."

"I'll go there later."

Eden returned to her office.

She looked around the office with complicated emotions and didn't see Victor.

She relaxed in an instant.

She sat on the chair in front of the French window.

Looking at the snowy city outside the window with gloomy eyes, she was in a trance. She liked to live in peace, but she did not know since when she started live with conspiracies.

She was no longer the girl who loved her life. She gradually became vicious for her family.

Her exquisite face was reflected on the French window. Her clear and bright eyes were still so charming, but the expression in her eyes was slightly different.

Eden looked away. She was stunned when she saw the reflection of herself.

She didn't want to see herself, but she slightly moved her head and looked at herself again.

She couldn't escape, could she?

In this world, strong animals preyed upon weaker ones. She had to be strong, or she would be bullied.

Eden sniffed and stared at herself for a while. Then she bent over the glass table.

The coldness from the table made her sober up.

A trace of malice flashed through her bright eyes, and the smile on her face turned more playful.

Chelsea must be very angry at this time.

There were many children in the Simpson family.

Everyone's personality was different.

Chelsea's pretty and docile exterior hid a very violent and irascible heart

Chelsea had a hot temper, and she wanted to destroy everything that she couldn't get, which was beneficial to Eden.

Victor came back. As soon as he took off his coat, he saw Eden lean over the table.

Eden didn't notice it when he came in.

Victor frowned slightly, threw his overcoat on the sofa casually and walked towards Eden elegantly.

Looking at her delicate reflection on the French window, he was obsessed with kind of hazy beauty.

"Eden, why don't you go to bed since you are tired?" His hoarse voice was gentle and charming.

Eden was startled by the sudden voice.

She quickly straightened up and composed her emotions.

"Victor, you're back."

Hearing her irrelevant answer, Victor frowned slightly.

He bent down, picked her up and walked to the inner room.

Thinking of her irrelevant answer, he was confused.

Obviously, she seemed to have something on her mind.

Eden looked at him lazily, "Why do you carry me back to the room? I'm not sleepy. I just miss the children very much. The Spring Festival is coming. In the past, I celebrated every Spring Festival with them. Now they're not by my side, and I can't get used to it."

Eden made a reasonable excuses. No matter how sensitive he was, he would not suspect her.

She didn't tell Thalia about all her plan and chose to let Aro do something for her.

Victor raised his good-looking eyebrows and looked at her. His expression was lazy and his voice was seductive, "I feel that you are tricking me, but I have no evidence."

Eden was taken aback.

His words made her speechless.

"Why should I trick you?" Eden looked at him calmly.

She did have something on her mind, but she didn't want to share it with him.



Victor's eyes flashed. Before she left, Thalia told him that Eden asked Aro to do something she didn't know.

"Eden, are you hiding something from me?" Victor lowered his head and stared with her fair face with intense gaze.

Her skin was fair and smooth. Brian did have a good way to maintain women's skin. Of course, Eden was a natural beauty.

"No." Eden faced him frankly.

Victor frowned and didn't get to the bottom to it, "Chelsea met you."

"Yeah!" Eden answered softly. It seemed that he knew everything in his territory.

"What did you talk about?" Victor gently put her on the soft big bed and covered her with the quilt.

"She wanted me to persuade you to release Baylee, but I didn't agree."

Hearing this, Victor smiled, stroked her nose with his slender fingers and straightened up, "Well done. They dare to come you because I love you and listen to everything you say."

Chapter 1589

Eden was stunned. Did he listen to everything she said?

"Is that so?" Eden suddenly felt that she was flattered.

Sometimes, she really wondered how attractive she was.

Hearing her suspicious tone, Victor was quite depressed. His heart ached when she frowned, and he felt upset instantly.

"Your words make me sad." Victor looked very wronged.

When the children were at home, he had to compete for Eden's attention with them. However, after the children left, she still didn't pay much attention to him.

Thinking of this, Victor felt more aggrieved.

Eden smiled and did not say anything else.

"If you have unfinished business to deal with, deal with it before coming back. I'll rest for a while, and then I have to go out. It is quite cold outside. Remember to wear a coat." Eden reminded him. Although they've got married for several years, she was still considerate towards him.

"I see. Where are you going?"

"Meet a client and design clothes for her." Eden thought about it. The client she would meet later was quite special.

It was an old lady in her seventies.

However, fashion and elegance had nothing to do with age.

"Alright, I'll meet a client, and I will come back before you get off work." Victor bowed his head and kissed her forehead with smiling eyes. Then he walked out.

Eden turned over slightly and picked up the phone beside her. Just as she was about to check the message, Irving called her.

"What's the matter?" Eden's tone was indifferent.

Hearing this, Irving was in a worse mood.

"Eden, could you meet me?" His tone was very euphemistic and cautious.

Since Eden met Irving, she had never heard him speak in such a tone.

Eden's expression changed slightly, and she asked in reply mercilessly, "Is there any need for us to meet?"

Was he trying win her sympathy by pretending to be pitiful?

He stole the design of her company. However, he not only didn't apologize, but also wanted to see her!

How could he be so shameless?

"Eden, I didn't ask anyone to do that. Dahlia contacted the designer in your company in private."

"So, you want to meet me just to talk about this matter, right?" Eden's tone was neither cold nor warm.

She sat up from the bed and didn't feel sleepy at all. She lifted the quilt, put on her shoes and walked out while talking on the phone.

"Yes! I don't want you to misunderstand me." Irving's voice was hoarse, and he was very worried and wronged.

Eden was taken aback and then said with a sneer, "Sorry, I have misunderstood you."

After that, she glanced at her phone and hung up without hesitation.

Irving was dumbfounded.

He threw the phone on the sofa angrily, and his angry and blood-shot eyes were full of unwillingness.

"Eden, why can't you give me a chance?"

Standing aside and looking at Irving, Aidan felt sorry for him.

He really wanted to persuade him, "Mr. Matthews, you have been thinking stupidly that she will be with you one day. But you don't know that you are nothing in her eyes."

Unfortunately, he did not have the courage to say so.

Being scolded didn't matter, but he didn't want to lose his job.

Eden put on her overcoat and walked out of the office. It was time to meet the client.

Outside the door, Paula and Thalia happened to walk to her.

Eden said, "Let's go."

The three of them went to the underground parking lot, and the driver was still Anthony.

Thirty minutes later, Eden got out of the car at the appointed place.

Eden glanced at Thalia and Paula, "Wait for me here. I'll be back in about half an hour."

Thalia nodded.

Paula frowned and looked at her, "Don't you need me to follow you?"

Eden glanced at her blandly and said, "You look absent-minded. Just forget it. If you make a mistake, I will have to meet the client again."

Paula was rendered speechless.

She had made a lot of mistakes indeed, but was she that incapable in Eden's eyes?

"Eden, can't you trust me?"

Eden ignored Paula.

Thalia and Anthony both looked at Paula speechlessly.

Paula looked away in embarrassment, and her face darkened to the extreme.

Eden directly took the elevator to the first floor. Above the underground parking lot was the villa area.

The villa area was like a big perfect garden. The path was paved with green stone slabs. There were stone chairs and tables in the rest area. The supporting facilities were very complete and artistic.

Eden looked at the guide map, and she had arrived. The two and a half storey villa in front of her was modern, looking exquisite and fashionable.

She stood at the door for a while, adjusted her clothes and checked her appearance. After making sure that she looked decent, she rang the doorbell with a smile.

Soon, the door was opened. A middle-aged woman in red down jacket and apron opened the door.

She looked at Eden and smiled gently, "You are Director Bleu, aren't you?"

Eden smiled and nodded, "Yes."

"Come in quickly. Mrs. Weaving has been very happy since she knew that you would come in person!"

Eden was a bit confused. Did the old lady know her?

With puzzlement, Eden followed the middle-aged woman to the living room.

The decoration in the living room was very simple, and the colors were all grey and white, making people feel comfortable. The ornaments and furniture were expensive.

She looked around. When she saw the old lady who dressed elegantly, she was quite shocked, "Grandma Weaving, it's you!"

Angela smiled lovingly, "Director Bleu, we meet again. Sit down and have a cup of hot tea to warm yourself. It's cold outside."

Eden sat opposite her with a smile. Angela knew that she would arrive on time, and the temperature of the tea was just right.

"This winter is really cold." After thanking Angela, Eden picked up the hot tea and took a sip.

The tea tasted mellow and pleasant. Although she didn't know much about tea, she often saw Zaiden drinking tea, so she knew that the tea was extraordinary.

"Nice tea." She did not know how to judge tea, and she could only say so. She was not afraid of being laughed at, because it was not something shameful.

Seeing that she was a little reserved, Angela smiled and explained, "My husband liked this tea very much when he was alive. He had his favorite tea, and he would make tea after lunch or dinner. As for me, I've been influenced by him, and I gradually became interested in tea."

"I see. It seems that you two were deep in love." When Eden met Angela last time, Angela said that she came back to visit her husband's grave.

"Yeah!" Angela put down the teacup and her smile faded a little, "I saw the story of you and Mr. Alwynn, which is very similar to the story of my husband and me. Of course, my husband did not lose me, and he had been protecting me secretly. We are both happy women in love."

Angela's eyes were filled with happiness. The expression in her eyes showed that she missed her husband very much.

Chapter 1590

Looking at her, Eden had a dull pain in heart.

She was a happy woman in love, but what about in life?

While thinking, Eden heard Angela's slightly sad voice again.

"However, I'm unlucky. My husband has died for many years." After that, Angela didn't say anything else.

Eden looked at Angela's amiable face. Seeing her bitter smile, she did not speak.

Angela would attend a charity party a few days later, and she needed a dress. After measuring her, Eden found that she was a little tired. Therefore, she did not stay there for long. After bidding farewell to Angela, she sent a message to Anthony and let him drive the car to the roadside.

A few minutes later, Eden saw the car. At the same time, she saw Irving.

His car was behind hers.

Eden suddenly remembered what he had said on phone. She frowned slightly and walked over.

"Eden." Irving smiled gracefully. The black wool coat flattered his tall and straight figure. The smile on his face was elegant, and he looked very gentle and charismatic.

The girls who could not resist his charm would say with admiration, "Oh! I'm really infatuated with him!"

At this time, Irving was absolutely very attractive.

"What's the matter?"

Although Irving was gentle and appealing, Eden was very indifferent.

Every time Irving saw her like this, he felt bitter and sombre, and his heart ached a lot.

"Eden, I just want to tell you in person that I didn't ask anyone to steal the design drafts of Alwynn Group." Irving explained once again.

At this time, Eden did not know that Dahlia had found a scapegoat and held a press conference to disassociate herself from this matter.

A matter of repeated occurrence like this would not astonish people, and no one would still remember this in a few days.

Of course, Eden didn't know that there was going to be new rumours about her online.

Eden could tell that Irving was stubborn from the bunch of roses he bought every day. She was quite helpless, "Irving, you don't have to come here and explain to me on purpose. In fact, we know very well that it's impossible for us to be together in the future. Why do you have to be so persistent? At least we don't hate each other now, do we?"

"So, Eden, will you hate me?" He could ignore everything, but he had never ignored his love for her.

"At least I don't hate you very much now." Eden raised her head and looked at him frankly.

Yes, at least, they hadn't turned against each other.

After finishing her words, Eden turned around, opened the car door and got in.

Seeing how determined she was and looking at her back, Irving slightly clenched his fists.

After the car drove away for a long distance, Eden said, "Paula, did you tell Irving that I was there?"

Hearing Eden's words, Thalia looked at Paula with hostility.

Paula's pupils trembled as she ignored Thalia's terrifying gaze subconsciously.



"I... didn't." Paula answered with a guilty conscience. She deliberately raised her voice to hide her embarrassment.

Eden turned around and looked at her with amusement. However, her words were very unpleasant to hear, "You ungrateful b\*stard."

Paula's face turned pale and awkward, "Eden, who do you mean? You can't speak without evidence."

Thalia said harshly, "The message in your phone is the evidence!"

Thalia squinted at her with a faint smile.

Paula's expression froze. She immediately turned her head to avoid Thalia's sharp gaze.

"I... am Irving's classmate, and Eden is my classmate, too. He asked me casually and I told him out of kindness. Eden, are you and Irving enemies who can't meet each other?" Paula aimed at Eden.

Eden glared at her. Wasn't it good to be with Victor?

Why should she meet a despicable man who had evil intentions towards her?

In high school, she and Irving had nothing to do with each other. But at this time, she was annoyed just by thinking about Irving.

Did absence make the heart grow fonder?

No!

She would never be well disposed towards Irving.

"Paula, you'd better remember whose company you're working in." After saying this, Eden turned her head.

Anthony looked at Paula whose darkened from the rearview mirror.

Eden was just too kind. A woman like Paula should have been sent to jail a long time ago.

But Eden kept Paula for other purposes.

Paula only felt that her face was burning hot.

She often told Irving about Eden's whereabouts, and Irving would give her some money as rewards.

She had paid the down payment for her house, and she was in urgent need of money.

The money that Terry gave her was limited.

No one spoke again along the way. Paula's uneasy heart finally relieved.

She knew Eden's temper very well. As she expected, Eden was born softhearted, and she would not do anything to her.

This made her have an illusion that she could be fearless before Eden.

In such a harmonious society, they should be so friendly.

Thinking of the money Irving had transferred to her, she couldn't help but smile.

Thalia glanced at her and sneered in heart. Was Paula glad that she had escaped?

She might not be able to laugh sooner or later .

When they arrived at the company, Victor had come back.

He saw what Dahlia had done online, but he did not say anything.

However, Dean was not unwilling to accept the fact. He looked at Victor and said angrily, "Mr. Alwynn, should we just let it go? R. K Group didn't even apologize to you formally."

Victor glanced at him blandly and then looked at Eden who was absent-minded, feeling a bit puzzled. Then he turned slowly to look at Dean's indignant face again and said casually, "They will have to pay back sooner or later."

Dean was stunned. Were they talking about the same thing?

"Alright." Dean touched his nose with dejection, but he soon went berserk again, "No! But they should apologize to you."

Victor was speechless. Why was Dean more excited than him?

"Mr. Alwynn, life is short. We can't have any regret, and we should vent our anger when we're wronged. I can't suppress my indignation!"

Victor didn't know what to say.

Eden came to sense when she heard Dean's excited tone. She looked at Dean doubtfully and asked in a daze, "Dean, why are you so mad?"

Dean was taken aback. Eden didn't listen to him at all. He was worried about her own company.

Oh! He was really mentally exhausted!

Victor glanced at Eden with his brooding eyes.

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When they got home from work, there was still no one at home.

Eden looked at the empty house and sighed with depression.

Victor took off his coat and turned on the heat with remote control. When he looked up at her, he happened to see her sigh.

He was very distressed for her, because she hid something from him.

He had roughly known what Eden was planning.