

## Gluey Love 1851

### Chapter 1851

Anson was so angry that he felt a tightness in the chest, "What do you mean? Moreover, we offered Candace a high price. If it weren't for her wonderful story and devoted fan bases, who would dare to offer such a high price? Only Mirth Company is so rich."

"Mirth Company belongs to Alwynn Group. Of course it is rich and powerful. But why is my Candace so talented? She made our own love story heroic and moving, and she even has hordes of admirers."

Anson was speechless. His friends all liked to show off their wives no matter he mentioned their wives or not.

"Alright, you can go back now." Anson asked him to leave with his face darkened.

When they were single, they wanted to get married. After they got married, they showed off their wives.

He was married, too, and he didn't want to hear others showing off their wives. He was afraid that Adonis would be jealous when he talked about Abigail.

"No, I still have something to talk with you. What's more, I haven't finished my tea yet. Is this your way of treating a guest?" Adonis had been thick-skinned. Anyway, he would not leave.

Anson narrowed his eyes and looked at him, "It can't be something good. Or do you want to know the gossip about anyone?"

Adonis shook his head and smiled, "I'm not interested in other people's affairs. I just want to know who will be the leading actress."

"Just leave! You have such a big mouth. How can I tell you about it? As long as I tell you, you'll tell the whole world. That is not good. I have to keep it a secret."

"You will know it when we release the news. Besides, why are you so curious? Go home and have a good rest."

Anson's face was full of impatience. It was impossible for him to tell Adonis about it.

"Just tell me." Adonis looked at him with a frown.

Anson smiled and patted him on the shoulder, "Bro, can't you just wait patiently?"

Adonis was speechless.

It was related to Candace, so he wanted to care about it.

"Of course I can be patient. But it is something about my wife, isn't it? I have to pay more attention to it."

Adonis said these words very affectionately.

Anson was taken aback.

"Alright, we pay a lot of attention to this play as well. Hurry up and go back." Anson did not want to hear him talk about Candace again.

Adonis always showed off his wife and daughter in the group chat. Did he do this because Anson didn't have a daughter?

Anson decided to try his best and have a daughter with Abigail. At that time, he could show off as well.

"No, I came here today to see you. Why do you always ask me to go back? I haven't talked to you for a long time. I'm here to accompany you." Adonis smiled.

Anson was not in a good mood that day, because he had a lot of work to do. But he felt that Adonis was somewhat strange.

"Tell me. What do you want to say? Say it quickly and leave here. I still have a lot of work to do."

Adonis smiled mysteriously and asked, "Well, when will you have another child?"

Anson was stunned. He was surprised by his question.

"Ayman is still small. I'll wait for him to be older!"

Adonis was somewhat disappointed, "Tell me. Why are Lucian and Victor so lucky? Victor has three children, while Lucian has boy-girl twins. Why do we only have one child? Shall we learn from their experience?"

Anson was taken aback. It turned out that Adonis wanted to talk about this.

"Are you stupid? This is not something that can be learned from experience." Anson was really helpless.

"But it's great to have two or three children!" The population in their families was flourishing.

"I feel sorry for my wife. One child is enough." Anson was a little angry.

He once suspected himself as well.

It was not easy for him to comfort himself, but Adonis touched his sore spot.

"Really?" Adonis looked at him in disbelief.

"What about you? Aren't you satisfied to have a daughter?" Anson looked at him with annoyance. He was not here to chat with him, but to irritate him.

"Last night, Candace said that we would have another child when Ari got older. It's better to have a son and a daughter."

"I'll listen to Abby. Giving birth to a baby is too painful. You didn't see it when Candace gave birth to the child. Of course it's easy for you to say." Anson teased him.

"Let me tell you honestly. When I woke up, I saw my daughter and wife. You don't know how wonderful the feeling is." Adonis was overwhelmed by happiness.

"I don't know. I have never experienced it." Anson gritted his teeth and looked at him.

"Ha-ha..." Adonis laughed wickedly, "It's great. I was like over the moon."

Anson asked, "Have you finished speaking?"

Adonis smiled and said, "Do you want to drive me out again?"

"You've been talking nonsense all this time. Of course, I have to drive you out." Anson couldn't bear to listen to him anymore.

"Hey, you just don't want others to live a better life than you." Adonis was a little mad.

He hadn't seen Anson for a long time, had he? When he woke up, he felt as if a century had passed. He wanted to talk to Anson, but Anson disliked him.

"Fine, I'll leave. But thank you for visiting me when I was in a coma. Don't forget to go to River City Restaurant for dinner in ten days. It's my treat."

"Adonis, you're too polite. We've been friends for so many years. You can thank me on the phone, and you don't have to come here specially."

"Humph, even I don't think it's troublesome. Why do you complain?" Adonis could not stay there anymore no matter how thick-skinned he was.

"I'm leaving!" Saying this, he stood up and walked out.

Anson breathed a sigh of relief. He finally left.

But where could he get such a pure and lovely girl to shoot the music video?

Ha-ha...

A hint of craftiness flashed through Anson's eyes.

Since Victor didn't agree, he could call Eden.

Anson tilted his head and thought about it. Why did Johnny want to shoot the video together with Eden?

It was Johnny's idea, but why did he have to arrange it?

Victor would definitely kill him.

He was really stupid. Since he knew it wouldn't work, why did he have to call Victor?

Victor would kill him.

He wouldn't allow Eden to appear in Johnny's music video.

However, this plan was extremely feasible!

Johnny would definitely become famous.

Anson thought for a while. He was so silly. Victor would give him a lesson, but he actually promised Johnny.

Moreover, he promised him without hesitation.

Anson called Eden boldly.

After finishing lunch, Eden started to work wholeheartedly again.

The phone vibrated several times before she answered it.

"Hello? Anson."

"Ha-ha..." Anson laughed and did not dare to say it, "Eden, I would like to ask you for a favor."

Eden had sat there for a long time, so she got up and walked around.

"Tell me. As long as I can help you." She went to the window and looked at the scenery in the distance.

"Eden, I want to invite you to shoot a music video with Johnny's band."

Eden was stunned. Did he call the wrong person?

Chapter 1852

Eden smiled, "Anson, are you sure? I'm not an actress. Maybe I'm not good at acting."

"Eden, we choose you just because you are not an actress. We need a pure and lovely girl. You don't have to do anything. Just sit there quietly and the scene will be wonderful." Anson was telling the truth. In their eyes, Eden was really beautiful.

Victor loved her very much, and one of the reasons was that she was charming.

Eden looked at the grass not far away from the window. The grasses were gently swaying in the breeze, just like rippling wheat.

She turned around and walked a few steps in the room, smiling very happily. After a while, she asked, "When is it? Let me see if I'll be free."

"Wow, Eden, I knew you would agree. I told Victor about it, but he didn't agree. I knew that he would have no objection as long as you agreed."

Eden was stunned.

So, had Victor known about this?

"As long as I can help you, there's nothing I can't do."

"Good. Eden, how about this? Quincy and his partners have time this weekend. Are you free this weekend? We have found a lavender park. It's in Fralstin. Now lavender is in full bloom. We are going to shoot a music video there."

To be honest, he really thought highly of Johnny. The public responded magnificently to his TV show.

The music video was prepared for their album, and they would sing their new songs.

Quincy's voice was really clean. Hearing Quincy singing, he felt as if he was under the blue sky and on the verdant grass. It was a kind of carefree feeling.

"Wow! lavender? Okay, I've been drawing inspiration from my life during this period of time. I'm free next weekend." Eden agreed readily.

"Thank you, Eden. As for Victor, you..."

"Don't worry. I will tell him. Just rest assured." Eden knew what he was worried about. She knew Victor's temper.

"Eden, thank you so much! After all, this is your own company. Victor will definitely agree. You must talk to Victor nicely. I don't want to be scolded by him."

Anson was a bit uneasy. After all, Victor was horrible when he got mad.

"Ha-ha..." Eden was amused by him.

"Anson, I will convince Victor." Eden heard footsteps behind her. She chatted with Anson for a while and hung up the phone.

"Who were you talking to?" Victor's magnetic voice sounded unhappy.

He was holding a cup of milk tea that he cooked in person. He found that the milk tea he made was much more delicious than that he bought outside. It would be more delicious with coconut in it.

He was simply a genius, and he learned everything quickly.

"Anson wanted me to do him a favor."

Eden took the milk tea from his hands. The temperature was just right.

She took a sip, and it tasted so good. She looked at him with pleasant surprise, "Honey, you're amazing. It's much better than the milk tea we bought outside."

Hearing the word "honey", Victor didn't want to hear what she was going to say at all.

"Eden, have a rest after drinking. I am going to work." Victor turned around and left.

Eden was speechless. She had just been mentally prepared to talk to him.

Did he know what she was going to say?

In fact, she felt that life was very short, and they should do what they wanted without hesitation.

But Victor didn't want to talk to her. What should she do?

Eden thought for a while, and a sly smile appeared in her eyes.



After taking a few sips of milk tea, she sat down again and drew design drafts.

After Victor returned to the study, he immediately called Anson.

Anson was complacent. When he saw Victor calling him, he was startled.

"Oh! He calls me as soon as I hung up the phone. He is so scary." Anson threw the phone aside.

He closed his eyes and pretended not to hear it.

Victor called Anson several times, but he couldn't get through to him.

He smiled gloomily, "Anson, do you think you can escape in this way?"

Did Anson want Eden to shoot a video with Johnny?

He was very clear about Johnny's thoughts.

Looking at the computer, he dealt with the emails first.

For a moment, he got busy again.

Anson looked at the missed calls on the phone and despised himself very much.

As a leader, he should respect his employees. As an employee, he should respect himself. But he really looked down on himself at this time.

He didn't even dare to answer the phone call.

Anson did not want to reflect on himself.

He got up and tried to seek comfort from Abigail.

He reminded himself all the time that he should pursue what he didn't have and cherish what he had.

Last night, Abby cried very sadly, and he was extremely distressed.

He found that marriage was not just to get married. He should run his marriage carefully.

In marriage, women were more likely to feel uneasy.

Last night, he reflected on himself for a whole night and didn't fall asleep.

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That day, Alwynn Group would sign the contract with A. L Company.

Victor and Eden dressed up. After Dean and Thalia arrived, they went to Marriott Hotel to meet Della together.

When they arrived at the gate of the hotel, Eden got out of the car. At this time, a black shadow suddenly appeared in front of her.

Hollie grabbed her hand before she could see her clearly.

"Mrs. Alwynn, I'm Hollie, and I'm from E. D Group. Our company wants to cooperate with Alwynn Group sincerely. Mrs. Alwynn, could you give my company a chance?" Hollie was dressed up beautifully. She had been waiting for Victor and Eden here early in the morning.

Victor cared about Eden. As long as Eden agreed with her, Victor would not refuse. She placed all her hope on Eden.

Eden was stunned.

She turned to look at Victor who had just got off the car.

Victor walked over with a gloomy face.

He pushed away Hollie's hand and growled in a deep voice, "Don't touch my wife!"

Hollie looked at Victor in fear, and then she braced herself to say to Eden, "Mrs. Alwynn, my company can give you the biggest profits. We can display your products on the first floor and the third floor."

Looking at her anxious face, Eden thought of what she had seen that day. In fact, she really hated people who brought personal feelings into work.

They would never know what their partners were thinking, especially when they wanted something. Instead of spending time guessing, it was better to focus on work.

Hollie was not confused on work, but on Victor.

She remembered what she had said very clearly.

"It seems that what you want is my husband, not the contract. My husband had wanted to cooperate with your company, but you had been reluctant to sign the contract. Alwynn Group is not as big as E. D Group. We can't afford to wait!"

"Moreover, my husband has decided to cooperate with A. L Company. Sorry, Mr. Martin." Eden refused her politely.

Then Victor held her in his arms and walked to the hotel.

Hollie wanted to chase after them, but Dean stopped her.

Chapter 1853

"Dean..."

"I'm sorry, Miss Martin. We have something to do now." Dean didn't give Hollie the chance to speak and walked in with Thalia.

Hollie bust into tears in despair.

She stood helplessly on the roadside and cried.

Dean looked back at her and then looked at Thalia, saying, "She asked for it. Every time I met her, she was like a lofty queen and looked down on me. She even wanted Mr. Alwynn to abandon Mrs. Alwynn and be with her. I've never seen such a shameless woman."

Thalia knew that he worked very hard. She patted him on the shoulder and comforted him, "Dean, Mr. Alwynn appoints you to a position of trust, so you must work harder."

Dean was speechless. Why did she speak for Mr. Alwynn?

He really worked very hard.

He had become highly adaptable under the pressure of the society, and he had been used to working hard.

Moreover, he was brave to challenge himself every day.

"Thalia, I work very hard every day, but when will we get married? I'll learn from Sean and give you a romantic wedding."

Thalia smiled and said, "Our relatives and friends are less than theirs. Why do we have to hold a romantic wedding? If you really feel guilty, just treat me well after getting married." She was an

orphan, and it was not easy for her to get married with a good man.

"No. No matter we're married or not, I should treat you well." Dean smiled. Looking at Victor and Eden who were walking in front of them, he kissed her face quickly.

Thalia smiled and pinched his waist hard.

"Be serious. We're outside now."

Victor prepared a lobster feast for Della and her assistant.

Della and her assistant had arrived. After introducing each other, they were not in a hurry to sign the contract. Instead, Della and Eden sat together and talked about the design. Both of them were designers, and they had a lot to talk about.

Eden didn't concentrate on eating until the meal was served, but she chatted with Della while eating.

Victor sat next to her and cut the lobsters for her to eat.

Della finally knew how much he doted on his wife. He cared about Eden all the time.

She was very envious. It was really hard for a woman to marry a good man.

After lunch, they signed the contract happily.

They didn't say goodbye to each other until nine o'clock at night!

They had come back from Marriott Hotel, but Eden hadn't got a chance to tell Victor about the music video.

In fact, it was Victor who didn't give her the chance to talk about it.

However, Eden found that Della had a good character, and they had a lot in common.

Eden came out of the bathroom and found that Victor was not in the room.

She was speechless. He was deliberately avoiding her.

She took a look at the door and then glanced at the time. Was he not going to come in and sleep?

Then she went to the wardrobe and looked at the pajamas inside.

She put on a pink lace dress which she seldom wore.

She even sprayed perfume in the room.

After doing all these, she was a little regretful.

Should she do this if she had anything to plead with him in the future? She couldn't spoil him, or he would be more and more thick-skinned.

The more Eden thought about it, the more she regretted it. She turned around and walked back to the wardrobe. Before she took off the dress, Victor came in.

Eden immediately arranged the dress on her.

Victor was stunned.

"Why do you... suddenly come in?"

Victor looked at her red face with a playful smile and pointed at the nightdress on her body.

"Honey, I remember you have several such pajamas, but I've never seen you wear them."

He looked at her with a faint smile, "But you're so beautiful in it!"

Eden was speechless.

She pulled the hem of the dress slowly.

He had seen her like this. Would he know what she was thinking?

"I suddenly... saw it, so I wore it. It's not cold recently, is it?" Eden said as she went to bed and covered herself with the quilt.

Only she could feel how hot her face was.

Victor smiled and glanced at her. Then he turned around and went out.

Eden was taken aback. She looked at the ceiling speechlessly and simply closed her eyes to sleep.

After Victor went out, he picked up his phone and sent a message to Brian, "Tonight, tell Barrett that Leilani transferred a sum of money from her card. Then tell Leilani what Paulina has done."

"I see. Just wait for my good news. I'll make them turn against each other."

Victor put down his phone and went back to the room.

When he pushed the door open, he heard even breathing.

Victor was dumbfounded. If he was right, Eden was trying to seduce him just now.

But as soon as he turned around, she fell asleep.

Victor had no choice but to take a bath helplessly.

Eden had something on her mind. She woke up again after sleeping for a while.

Victor had taken a bath. At this time, he was drying his hair. As soon as he came out, he saw Eden wrap herself with the quilt and sit on bed.

He sat beside her and held her in his arms.

"Why did you wake up?"

Eden looked at him and blinked her beautiful eyes, "I was woken up by you."

"Oh!" Victor looked at her with a faint smile, "I'm sorry!"

"Yeah, it's your fault. You shouldn't have woken me up." Eden made an issue of this.

Victor thought for a while and asked with a smile, "Then tell me. How should I compensate you?"

Ha-ha, here was the chance.

Eden immediately wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him on the face before asking, "Can you promise me anything?"

Victor looked at her with his brooding and intense eyes. She was such pure and lovely. No matter how upset he was, he could cheer up as soon as he saw her.

"It depends on what you want to talk about."

Eden thought about it and took the chance to say, "Anson wants me to go to Fralstin and shoot a music video with Johnny."

Victor glanced at her gloomily. How could he not know that Johnny was well disposed towards her?

But she was very dull when it came to love, so there was no need for him to remind her.

"Do you really want to go there?" Victor said in a hoarse voice.

Eden knew that he was somewhat displeased.

She nodded, "I need inspiration these days."



Victor knew that since she wanted to go there, she would do it whether he agreed or not.

But she respected him, so she told him about it.

"Okay, but I want to join you."

Eden was dumbfounded.

"That's a band. Why do you have to join us?"

Victor said in a deep voice, "Then I won't agree."

Eden thought about it. What was the point of them appearing in the music video?

"How about this? After I finish shooting, we can take a music video alone. I don't like others to take a video of us."

Victor looked at her quietly, "But I don't like to see you shoot a video with another man."

Eden was stunned.

She rubbed against his arms. He wore pajamas, but Eden could feel that his temperature was going up.

"Look at how jealous you're. This is something about Alwynn Group. If I appear in the video, it can save you a lot of money."

Victor was horny as he said in a deep voice, "I'm not short of money."

Chapter 1854

Eden did not expect Victor to be so stubborn.

"I know you're not short of money, but I want to save money."

Victor narrowed his eyes, and his handsome face looked gloomy, "You want to help Johnny, don't you?"

"On the one hand, I want to help him. On the other hand, I like music videos very much. Moreover, the video will be shot in a sea of lavender. That's so romantic!" She liked music videos which were particularly romantic.

Victor sighed and compromised in the end.

"When will you go there?"

"This weekend." Eden was stunned and asked with a smile, "Victor, have you agreed with me?"

"You'll go there even if I don't agree, won't you?" Victor's tone was a bit annoyed, and his face looked displeased.

Moreover, Johnny was well disposed towards her.

Eden smiled, "Don't bet on it. If you don't agree, I won't go there. I'm not a child, and I know what is more important. I can't make my husband feel uncomfortable."

Victor's face instantly looked much better. Although he knew her words might not be sincere, he was very happy because she cared about his feelings.

"I'll go with you on the weekend." Saying this, Victor wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her into his arms.

"Okay, go with me. In this way, I won't feel lonely."

Victor gently stroked her face with his fingers, "You look so beautiful when you wear such pajamas. You can wear it more often in the future. I like to see you wear it." He could tear it into pieces with little strength.

"The children, dad and mom used to be at home. How could I dress like this?"

"You can wear it when they are not at home. You look gorgeous in this way." Victor caressed her fair collarbone tenderly, and there was a wicked smile in his eyes.

"What did you want to do just now? Why did you take it off? Huh?"

"I'm shy!" She would never admit that she wanted to seduce him.

It was too shameful!

"Is that so?" Victor looked at her with a meaningful smile.

Being seen through by him, Eden blushed all of a sudden.

"You are so bad!" She punched his chest. It was hard, and her hand hurt.

Victor raised his handsome face and asked with a smile, "Why am I bad?"

"Anyway, you're bad." Eden's face turned redder and redder.

She was so lovely that Victor couldn't help kissing her face. Then he said with an evil smile, "Honey, you can start now."

Eden was speechless. Indeed, she could hide nothing from him.

He could always see her through.

"Well... Okay. I don't have much strength, and you... can't despise me. I guess I will lose strength halfway through it."

In Victor's eyes, she looked so cute.

"Ha-ha... Honey, I'd better do it on my own initiative." Victor's laughter was a little hoarse, and Eden was soon obsessed with him.

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Soon, it was the weekend. Victor did not find trouble with Anson, but went to Fralstin with Eden.

Anson didn't dare to appear in front of Victor until Eden told him that Victor had agreed.

They were going to Fralstin that day. Dean had prepared the necessities a few days ago. He and Thalia set off first.

The one who would film the music video was a very famous director, Archer Gilliam.

Anson hired him at a high price.

Since Victor had joined them, money was definitely not a problem. With Victor's permission, he could do a lot of things at ease.

Johnny was even happier. He sent a message to Eden early in the morning to thank her.

They met each other at the lavender manor in Fralstin.

Fralstin was far away from River City. It took them more than four hours to get there.

Victor and Eden ate breakfast in River City. He bought her some cakes and snacks before leaving.

At about three o'clock in the afternoon, everyone arrived at the lavender manor.

But Eden and Victor hadn't arrived.

They had driven for a long time, and they didn't plan to film that day, so they rested in the farmhouse outside the manor.

Anson was worried that Victor would go back on his words.

Under the grape trellis in the courtyard, they could reach out for grapes easily. Anson, Abigail, Dean and Thalia sat there and ate grapes, chatting.

"Dean, are you sure Victor will come here?"

An hour had passed, but Victor and Eden hadn't arrived. He was a little anxious.

Dean smiled and said, "Mr. Skye, Mr. Alwynn is a man of his word. We'll start to film tomorrow, won't we? In order to take care of Mrs. Alwynn, Mr. Alwynn should be driving very slowly on the way."

"They should have arrived no matter how slowly he drives." Anson looked around, "Could it be that they can't find this place?"

Dean was speechless. He had sent the location to Victor, so it was impossible for him to get lost.

"Just rest assured. Mr. Alwynn won't get lost even if he is abroad." Thalia said aside.

Anson was stunned. They were indeed a couple. But he knew Victor too well, didn't he?

Abigail, who was eating grapes, glanced at Anson's agitated face.

These days, he had no insecurity as if he was disappointed in a love affair.

"Anson, why do you look like a young boy who's worried about gains and losses? Eden sent me a message just now. They're about to arrive. So, don't be verbose anymore. Hurry up and peel the grapes for me. These grapes are so fresh."

"Oh." Anson immediately peeled the grapes for her.

"By the way, who will cook tonight? Quincy and the director's assistants will buy meals for them, but what about us?" Anson was a little reluctant to cook.

Dean looked at Anson in a daze, "Mr. Skye, is food not available in the farmhouse?"

"No, Victor doesn't like others to disturb him. Everything here is new, and he paid for it. The food ingredients are ready, but the key is that we should have a chef. My wife doesn't know how to cook."

Dean replied, "Thalia and I don't know how to cook, either."

Thalia was taken aback. Dean was good at cooking, and she knew how to cook.

How could she not know what Dean was thinking? Once he said that he could cook, he would be responsible for cooking all the time.

Anson was dumbfounded. It seemed that he had to cook at night.

"I... don't know how to cook." Anson lowered his head to eat the grapes after speaking.

Seeing that Thalia was about to speak, Dean immediately said with a smile, "Thalia, eat some grapes. This is the first time I've eaten grapes under the grape trellis."

Thalia took a meaningful look at him and lowered her head to eat grapes.

Another hour had passed, and it was almost five o'clock. They had become full by eating grapes.

Victor and Eden arrived.

Victor carried the things out of the car, and they entered the yard.

"Victor, you are so amazing. You finally arrive. Oh, why are you so handsome today? You look so charming and attractive, just like a model..." In order to live a better life these days, Anson kept flattering him.

Everyone was speechless.

Abigail looked at Anson in silence and kept rolling her eyes at him.

Chapter 1855

Victor looked at him blandly and didn't speak.

Anson gave him a bright smile.

Moreover, he kept encouraging himself in heart and asking himself to be more thick-skinned.

Eden could not help but smile. Anson was too afraid of Victor, wasn't he?

Thalia and Dean got up to carry things for Victor.

"Abby, I brought something delicious." With a smile, Eden looked at Abigail who was eating grapes.

"Wow! Eden, I knew you wouldn't starve me." Abigail didn't think that she would starve at all. Eden knew that she didn't how to cook, so she had always been very thoughtful.

As long as Eden was there, she didn't have to worry about food.

"Abby, wait a minute. We'll have a barbecue tonight. Before I came here, I learned that we could have a barbecue here. I've brought all the food ingredients."

"Wow, Eden, I haven't eaten barbecue for a long time. You really know me so well." Abigail touched her belly, regretting that she had eaten too much grapes. But she could still eat after exercising for a while.

Anson smiled wickedly. Finally, he didn't have to worry about dinner.

Victor and Eden were tidying up in the room. They lived on the second floor. The room was not big but clean.

They were going to stay here for three days, so they didn't bring too many things. Soon, they went downstairs.

Eden changed into a casual and traditional blue dress, looking refreshing and charming. Her dress matched with Victor's white vertical-striped casual clothes very well.

After they went downstairs, Anson had washed a plate of grapes. Seeing Victor sit down, he immediately pushed the grapes to his front.

"Victor, Eden, have some grapes. They're so sweet."

"Thank you!" Eden ate one. It tasted sour and sweet, and it was yummy.

Victor didn't even look at him.

Dean and Thalia were busy preparing charcoal for roasting.

Abigail looked at Eden. She looked very pure in the traditional dress. "Eden, why did you arrive so late?"

Eden glanced at Victor, "Victor drove very slowly for the sake of safety."

Abigail was speechless. It turned out that Victor really drove slowly.

"Eden, I haven't been to the countryside for a long time. The scenery here is very lovely. We arrived early and went to the lavender manor. The lavender is so beautiful."

"Really? I can't wait to go there anymore after hearing what you said." She only saw photos on the Internet. The lavender was very pretty.



Many people came to this manor to take wedding photos. The photos shot by the photographic studios were all amazing.

However, after she and Victor shot a music video here, she probably wouldn't come here to take wedding photos.

Eden sat for a while and went to prepare dinner. Abigail left together with her.

Victor and Anson sat there alone. Anson did not say anything and made tea for Victor slowly.

Only then did Victor look at him coldly, "You're really bold. I didn't agree, but you actually called Eden."

"Ha-ha..." Anson laughed.

"Victor, you protect Eden too well. Since I couldn't convince you, I could only ask for her help." Anyway, Eden had come here, so he was not afraid of Victor.

At the worst, Victor would just scold him.

"Victor, this place is really beautiful, and Eden likes it very much."

"Humph! How glib-tongued you are!" Victor picked up the teacup and took a sip.

The tea was made of the spring water on the mountain, and it tasted sweet and mellow. He liked it quite much.

"Ha-ha, you always hope that Eden could be happy, don't you? Take her out more often and she will be happier. Look, she smiles more brightly after she sees Abby."

Victor looked in the direction of Eden. She was sitting there with a white apron and cutting potatoes.

Next to her were leeks, mushrooms, tofu, clam and oysters.

Dean was cutting chillies and garlic.

"Hey!" Anson looked at Dean's skilful movements.

"Dean looks like a nice man who knows how to cook." He said to himself.

Victor said, "I heard that he's good at cooking. He is a filial son."

Anson was dumbfounded. What did he hear just now?

Didn't Dean say that he didn't know how to cook?

"Alas! People are all liars. I'm too innocent, so I'm deceived all the time."

Victor was speechless.

They ate roast and corn for dinner.

Everyone had a good time.

After dinner, they went back to their own rooms to rest.

Lying on the bed, Eden was so excited that she could not fall asleep.

In the entertainment circle, taking advantage of power was very important. If it weren't for Victor, she would never have a chance to appear in a music video.

"Honey, can't you fall asleep?" Victor saw that she was staring at the ceiling.

Eden smiled and turned to look at him, "I'm a little excited, and I'm afraid that I can't do it well. Although I have read the script in advance and it seems to be simple, it's not so easy."

"Are you not confident in yourself?" Victor said in a hoarse voice and smiled.

Eden shook her head slightly and said with a smile, "I'm not afraid of anything with you by my side. If you were not here, I would feel uneasy indeed."

Victor was very delighted and rubbed her delicate nose, "Just sleep at ease. I'm here with you"

"Okay!" Eden rubbed against his chest and closed her eyes to rest.

At night, it was very quiet in the countryside. Occasionally, they could hear insects chirping and dogs barking.

However, Eden was so tired that she slept soundly. When she woke up, it was already seven o'clock the next morning.

Eden sat up all of a sudden. Then she saw Victor come in with breakfast.

"Victor, will we be late?" Eden washed up in a hurry.

"No, it's still early." Victor put the breakfast on the table. That day, he was wearing a white casual shirt and white trousers. He looked perfect and sharp-featured. His nose was straight and his lips were thin. At this time, he was looking at her with a faint smile.

Eden was infatuated with his charm. Why was he so charismatic early in the morning?

There was not much time, so Eden didn't have time to tease him. After washing up and eating breakfast, she went to the lavender manor with others.

Anson and Abigail had arranged everything.

Abigail directly took Eden to the temporary dressing room.

Johnny and his four teammates were putting on makeup.

Eden saw Johnny at first sight. He was dressed in a white suit. He had bright eyes and graceful eyebrows, looking very handsome and elegant. His fingers were slender and fair.

"Johnny, good morning!"

"Good morning!" Johnny smiled excitedly.

"Nice to meet you!" Eden smiled and greeted the others.

"Nice to meet you, Mrs. Alwynn!" Other people greeted her with a grin.

With Victor's support, Quincy's band would soon become popular. Alwynn Group was the best publicity stunt.

Abigail looked at the makeup artist she brought over, "Lacey Walker, just put on a simple makeup for Eden."

Lacey glanced at Eden, and she was quite surprised, "Mrs. Alwynn's skin is very smooth, and she will be more beautiful with light makeup."

Eden walked over with a smile, "Thank you, Lacey."

Chapter 1856

"Mrs. Alwynn, you're welcome."

Eden quickly finished her makeup. lavender was purple, and their clothes were all white.

Eden was wearing a white dress and a lavender garland on her head, looking very pure.

Looking at her, Abigail could not help but sigh with admiration. Eden was still as beautiful as she was when she first saw her.

Everything was ready, and they went to the location.

It was a professional team, and everything was well prepared.

The director was about forty-five years old. He had long hair and moustache. Wearing a black T-shirt and black straight trousers, he looked dignified.

After Eden walked over, he took the initiative to tell her the things she should pay attention to.

When Eden read the script before, she found that what she should do was very simple. She just needed to stand there and interact with Quincy's band. The main topic was about the sea of lavender.

After Eden understood, she glanced at Johnny, and Johnny gave her an encouraging look.

He cherished this chance very much. Moreover, Eden was very suitable for his new song.

Victor and Anson sat under the blue umbrella not far away.

Victor had been staring at Johnny. Seeing the interaction between him and Eden, he got very jealous.

For no reason, he felt that they were a perfect match.

The director was very satisfied with their well-matched temperaments.

But he didn't say anything. He was experienced, and he knew that Victor was bad-tempered.

More importantly, Victor doted on his wife very much! This was Victor's limit. He wouldn't dare to challenge it.

Moreover, he was going to film a big-budget play, and he hoped to cooperate with Victor.

Naturally, he would not talk too much, and he only focused on filming.

Eden was capable of hard work. In such a beautiful sea of lavender, she set herself free and extended her individuality.

In order to make everyone feel more relaxed, she had been very serious. At first, she was a little reserved.

But when she heard Johnny's singing, she seemed to be immersed in a wonderful poem, leaving her bitterness and frustration behind.

Eden looked at him and smiled sweetly, which made others feel so warm.

The scene was indescribably beautiful, but the director kept smiling.

But Victor's face darkened more and more!

Dean knew Victor's temper well, so he stood far away with Thalia.

Looking at Victor's unhappy face, Dean became worried about Anson.

Anson gradually noticed Victor's sinister and gloomy expression. Then he found that Dean stayed far away from them.

Suddenly, he found that he had become much sillier. Dean saw everything clearly, but he insisted on chatting with Victor.

How bold he was!

"I'm going to the bathroom."

"You're not allowed to broadcast this video." Victor said in a deep voice.

Anson's body stiffened. He said as if he didn't hear Victor, "Oh, Victor, my stomach... hurts. I'm going to the bathroom." Saying this, he ran away.

Victor glanced at his back. Did he think that he could escape in this way?

By five o'clock in the afternoon, Victor and Eden had finished shooting their own video.

Victor had prepared five sets of clothes for different scenes. Only then the director find that Victor was no longer so aggressive when he was with Eden. He was tender, while Eden was pretty. They looked very pleasant to the eye.

It was a pity that they wouldn't act in a play.

After finishing the work, Eden was exhausted.

When she went back to the room, she changed her clothes and didn't want to move.

Victor took a shower and saw that Eden was sleepy on bed. He did not wake her up. He tucked her in and went downstairs quietly to prepare food.

They would rest here for a night and go back the next day.

When Victor went downstairs, he saw that Anson and Dean were busy in the kitchen.

Anson glanced at Victor and wanted to leave. He did not want to talk to Victor.

However, he was frying a yellow fish, and he couldn't leave.

He thought about Victor's words. Although Victor didn't want to broadcast the video, it depended on Eden's opinion.

He must have been scared silly by Victor.

As long as he called Eden, everything could be solved immediately.

"Victor, why don't you come and help?" Anson looked at him with a smile. He was no longer afraid.

Victor glanced at him. In the afternoon, Anson didn't go back to the location because he said that he had a stomachache. Therefore, he knew that Anson must be nervous and uneasy at the moment.

Since Anson pretended not to hear him, he wouldn't let him fall asleep that night.

He nodded and looked at Dean. "Go wash the vegetables. I'll cook. Just cook all the food ingredients. We'll have lunch in the town tomorrow."

"Then we'll go back."

"Okay, Mr. Alwynn, I'll wash the vegetables right now. There is a lot of seafood..."

Victor interrupted him, "Wash them all. I'll cook." Victor went to get some chillies and garlic, ready to cook scallops.

Because Eden liked to eat it!

"Alright." Dean was full of vigour. Victor was good at cooking.

Dean was good at cooking because he had to take care of himself since he was a child.

Moreover, his cooking skills could make his wife like him more.

The three of them made more than a dozen dishes together. Looking at their wives eating happily, they felt satisfied and warm in their hearts for no reason.

The next day, Victor left together with Eden.

Anson and other people left together.



Victor drove Eden to the lavender manor again.

Eden looked at him doubtfully, "Victor, why do we come here again?"

Victor parked his car under the tree and said with a smile, "I know the person who's in charge of this manor, so I asked him to prepare some lavender essential oil for you. The lavender essential oil can relieve your anxiety and anger, stabilize your mood and help you relax. It can even kill germs."

"Oh, I've studied this before. I didn't expect that there would be lavender essential oil here."

"Yeah! Wait for me in the car. I will be back soon." Victor rubbed her head with a smile.

Eden pointed at the trellis not far away, "I'll wait for you there."

"Okay! Don't go too far. I'll be back right away."

"Got it!" They got off the car together. Eden walked towards the grape trellis.

The grapes had been picked, but the environment was particularly good.

There was a stone table under the trellis. On the table, there were pot plants and a few beautiful pebbles. Eden sat on the stone bench and looked at the lavender in the distance.

The scent of the flowers was wafted along by the breeze.

Her impetuous mood became peaceful.

She took out her phone and recorded the inspiration she got here. Then she looked at the photos of the lavender she took from several angles carefully. She drew some inspiration from the lavender. This was why she came here. After making sure that she didn't miss anything, she put the phone back in her bag.

Then, she began to appreciate the beautiful scenery around her.

"Yo, I wondered who it was. It turns out that you're Mrs. Alwynn. What a coincidence! We actually meet here."

Eden was admiring the scenery alone when she heard a sharp voice.

## Chapter 1857

Eden looked at the person. She was dressed in a long purple dress, and her face was brushed with thick sunscreen. Her face was abnormally white, but her clothes matched the lavender quite well.

Why was Maisy here?

"Miss Dean, what a coincidence!" Eden looked at her indifferently. She was just enjoying the scenery, wasn't she? She actually got in trouble here.

Eden felt that she was so unlucky. When she was alone, someone always gunned for her.

Maisy walked towards Eden and looked at her pure and attractive face. Eden's beauty was holy. She even felt that speaking to Eden was kind of insult to her.

When Victor was in college, he was so handsome that all the girls were obsessed with him. His eyes were intense and wicked, and his face was perfect and charming. Although he looked indifferent on the surface, he couldn't be more charismatic.

At that time, they thought that Victor would marry the most gorgeous woman in River City or the most famous movie queen.

Because he was not only handsome, but also super rich and noble.

However, to their surprise, he actually married such a pure and lovely woman. Eden was not very beautiful at first glance, but over time they realized she was the kind of woman who was always easy on the eyes.

After coming back from River City Restaurant that day, she thought about it and felt angrier and angrier. She was actually defeated by such a vulgar woman who grew up in the countryside.

She really couldn't accept the fact.

"Are you alone?" Maisy looked around. Just now, she did not see Victor or anyone else.

Eden knew what she meant and nodded with a faint smile, wanting to see what she was trying to do.

"You came to the countryside alone. Aren't you afraid that you'll be in danger? After all, your husband is the richest man in River City." Maisy walked to Eden, sat opposite her and said mocking, but her tone was full of jealousy.

She came here to do live stream in the lavender manor, but she saw Eden who was humble but luckier than her again.

"Eden, I heard that you grew up in the countryside, and you didn't study in a good high school. In the end, you were used and abandoned by the Gienger family."

Maisy finally spoke her mind, and Eden nodded with a smile. She didn't do anything illegal or bad, so it was not ashamed to admit it.

"Wow! Victor even fell in love with such a woman like you. Even I have to clap for you." Maisy was very jealous when she thought of those precious jewelry in the display cabinets.

Victor was really rich. Even the necklaces on the models were made of diamond.

Every necklace was incomparably precious and beautiful.

It was not easy for her to work in Alwynn Group. However, she had to leave there because of Eden.

She couldn't cooperate with the Simpson family anymore and lost one hundred million dollars. How could she not be angry?

If she had one hundred million dollars, she did not have to do live stream anymore.

"I want to clap for myself as well. I married such a good man." Eden made response to her words.

Maisy felt that she was too Shameless.

"Eden, do you think you deserve to be with Victor?" Maisy looked at her sarcastically with a sneer.

Eden tilted her head and thought about it. Several people had asked her such a question.

"You are not the first to ask me such a question, but I'm sorry. Although I don't deserve to be with Victor, he loves me so much."

Hearing this, Maisy felt a pain in her chest.

Yeah, they all thought that Eden was not good enough for Victor, but Victor regarded her as his treasure.

No matter how envious she was, she couldn't get Victor's love.

"Eden, don't be so complacent. Victor will naturally abandon you when he gets sick of you." Maisy couldn't hide the anger on her face.

She was really jealous of Eden. She was very beautiful, but why couldn't she be as lucky as Eden?

Eden smiled. Looking at Maisy's irritated face, she was extremely calm, "Don't worry. Even if I'm abandoned, you won't be qualified to be with him."

"You... Eden... Don't be so smug. Although you're lucky, you can't enjoy your good life if you die." Maisy became proud. Eden's life was actually worth one hundred million dollars.

When Eden heard this, she thought of what Danielle had said on the phone and narrowed her eyes. It turned out that Maisy was also involved.

She had to admit that Barrett's bait was really attractive.

Fortunately, she took advantage of her power to bully Maisy that day and drove her out of the company.

Danielle was still in the company, so she would take actions again.

In Barrett's eyes, Danielle was as humble as an ant.

But Danielle respected him very much because he would give her money.

No matter how hard-working she was, she would not be able to earn one hundred million dollars in her life.

It seemed that Danielle would attack her soon to avoid unnecessary problems.

Based on her understanding of human nature, Danielle was afraid that someone else would get the money.

"Miss Dean, thank you for reminding me, but you are wrong. I will live well and enjoy the love of my husband." She smiled very sweetly. Victor's love made her feel very happy.

"Ha-ha, you are really confident." Maisy felt sorry for Eden when she thought of Barrett. Eden had a pretty face, but she would soon be killed.

"You can rest assured. That day will come." Maisy was full of confidence.

Eden smiled and said calmly, "Really? I hope you won't be too disappointed."

Maisy was too naive. She actually thought that she would be killed.

Maisy was so angry that she couldn't speak.

She stood up suddenly. Just as she was about to scold Eden, she saw Victor walking towards them with something in his hands.

Her nerves instantly tensed up, and she glared at Eden, "Didn't you say that Victor didn't come with you?"

Eden glanced at Victor and then looked at her, "You didn't ask me whether Victor came here or not."

"You..."

"What are you doing here?" Victor's cold voice sounded, and Maisy became more nervous and frightened.

"Victor, I saw your wife here, so I came here to say hello." Maisy smiled and said.

"What happened before was just a misunderstanding. Victor, we are classmates. You know that I had a good reputation when I was in college." Maisy wanted to whitewash herself.

Victor didn't listen to her at all. He walked to Eden, held her hand and helped her up.

He stopped in front of Maisy and looked at her indifferently, "Don't offend my wife. Otherwise, you'll suffer miserably."

After saying this apathetically, he held Eden's hand and left.

Maisy was pissed off by Victor's ruthlessness, and her chest heaved violently.

D\*mn Victor! He was as heartless as ever!

She did not believe that there was no scandal about Victor. As long as she found out something, she would absolutely ruin him.

After getting on the car, Victor put down the lavender oil and asked, "What did she say to you?"

Eden did not hide anything from him and told him honestly.

Victor did not speak. He had asked Brian to investigate Maisy.

Maisy was a famous streamer, but she was evil and had done a lot of bad things.

Chapter 1858

As long as Maisy didn't go too far, he wouldn't hurt her for no reason.

Victor started the car and left.

Along the way, Eden was sleepy.

Victor didn't drive fast. He woke up Eden when he was about to arrive at the town.

There was a special manor here. He brought Eden here specially to taste the food.

Eden opened her eyes in a daze, only to find that the atmosphere had become noisier.

She preferred the lavender manor which was quiet and peaceful.

Where there were many people, there were schemes and intrigues. She liked quiet places.

"Eden, have some water first. We can go back after eating something." Victor handed her a thermos bottle.

Eden opened it and took a few sips. The temperature was just right.

She handed it to Victor, "Drink some water, too. Your lips are dry."

"Ha-ha..." Victor took a sip of water.

"Eden, there is a nice fish restaurant in front of us. The taste is very authentic. The chicken is very delicious, and there are some specialties here."

Eden had long been hungry. She could not help but swallow when she heard this.

"Then let's go quickly. I am really hungry." Eden took the bottle from him and drank some water to satisfy her appetite for good food.

Victor drove into a bamboo forest. The bamboos were very big and tall. There were bird nests on the branches.

Occasionally, birds flew past them, and the bamboos tinged the air with their fragrance.

Eden was a little surprised. Those who had never been here wouldn't know there was such a restaurant in the forest.

Good wine needed no bush.

When they arrived at a farmhouse, Victor stopped the car and walked in with Eden. When they were about to enter the door, Eden saw someone furtive.

She frowned slightly. Did her eyes deceive her?

Did someone even follow them to such a remote town?

Eden stepped up her vigilance and followed Victor with a normal expression.

Victor had ordered a box in advance, and the waiter took them to the private box directly. The restaurant was situated at the foot of a hill and beside a stream. The environment was beautiful and the air was fresh.

After sitting down, Eden was a little surprised, "Victor, how did you know this place?"

Victor played with the porcelain teacup in his hand and explained with a smile, "I knew it when I came here to play with them a few years ago. I liked the fishes here. There are a lot of flavors. The fishes are wild and very fresh. At that time, we lived here for three days."



Eden nodded. Victor would talk about his past sometimes, and this was the first time he had talked about this farmhouse.

"Since such a picky person like you lived here for three days, it must be a wonderful place."

"Yes. We can fish in the back of the farmhouse." Victor pointed to the back door.

Eden chuckled, "I don't know how to fish, but Ricky and dad like it. Although Ricky is young, he likes fishing. When we were in Gate City, dad went fishing with him several times."

"Really? I didn't even know that Ricky has such a hobby." Victor was a little surprised. He had been back for so long, but he had never heard about this.

"He liked to stay quiet when he is unhappy. Don't you know this?" Eden smiled sweetly. She would have a chance to see the children next month, and she felt very happy just by thinking about it.

The dishes were soon served. The fishes had four flavors.

There were a few vegetables as well.

Eden took a bite of the spicy and sour fish. The taste was just right.

The fish was tender and fresh. It was really delicious.

"Victor, it's good!" Eden said and couldn't stop eating.

Seeing her eating joyfully, Victor felt that it was worth coming here.

When they arrived home, it was already dark.

Abigail sent Eden a message and asked her if she had arrived home.

Eden chatted with her for a while before going to take a bath.

After taking a bath, Eden couldn't fall asleep. She had been on the alert on the way back, but no one followed her.

But when she came out of the farmhouse, she saw the man again. It was a thin and tall man.

He was about twenty-five years old, and his eyes were melancholic when he looked at her.

He peeked at her twice, and she was very suspicious of his purpose.

But she had a lot of inspiration at this time, and she didn't want to think about those messy things.

She went to the studio next door and drew her inspiration.

She was a little famous in River City. The dresses she designed would be released in the official website in advance, and lots of people would book them.

These days, she had been very careful. She suddenly thought of Gia's wash paintings. With the combination of what she had seen in the past few days and the wash paintings, the dresses she made would have special charm.

After Victor came out of the bathroom, he did not see her in the room, so he went to her studio. Seeing that she was concentrating on designing, he did not disturb her. He went downstairs to cook milk tea and midnight snacks for her. After driving for a long time, he was a little hungry.

An hour later, Eden drew three drafts of lavender and two wash paintings.

Her painting style was different from Gia's. Her painting was more exquisite and had romantic charm.

Gia's painting was grand and magnificent, and it was like a great morale booster.

She was not as excellent as Gia. When Gia painted seriously, she seemed to be personally on the scene. The things she painted were extremely lifelike and vivid, and she put her expression into her painting.

She was very satisfied with the five paintings.

Looking at the time, she found that more than an hour had passed.

Eden moved her sore neck and planned to modify the drafts the next day.

She was thinking about what kind of fabric to use.

She had not visited the factory that Alyssa had mentioned last time. She wanted to go there the next day, because she would be free.

Eden took out her phone and searched for the new product Alyssa had mentioned. It was not the style she wanted.

She didn't want to go to the factory anymore.

She thought about a few companies that she had cooperated with recently and wondered if anyone of them was suitable.

By the way, Cayregas Factory had just been floated on the stock market. She had seen it before and was very interested in it.

She planned to go there the next day.

Ha-ha...

Eden was in a good mood.

As soon as she got downstairs, she smelled the aroma.

Victor looked up, and their eyes met. They looked at each other and smiled.

Eden jumped into Victor's arms.

"Are you so happy?" Victor's voice was a little hoarse.

Eden nodded, "I have lots of inspiration now. Of course I'm so delighted."

Victor suddenly carried her in his arms, "In this case, you should eat more so that you can have the strength to fight."

Victor sat on the sofa with her in his arms, picked up the porridge and fed her bit by bit.

The sweet and tasty porridge made Eden feel sweeter in heart.

In the Simpson family.

Looking at the message that the butler had sent him, Barrett went berserk.

When he saw Leilani's bank account, he suddenly got up and walked to her room madly.

Chapter 1859

"Bang..." As soon as Leilani lay on the bed, the door was kicked open.

Barrett walked in fiercely.

Leilani immediately got up. She was dressed in silk pajamas, and her loose and soft curly hair cascaded over her shoulders. She looked warm and beautiful.

Barrett's expression softened a little, but he flew off the handle when he thought of what she had done.

"What are you doing, Barrett?"

Leilani's eyes were full of dissatisfaction and confusion.

Did he want to give her a lesson because she had beaten Dahlia?

But she was soon relieved. Barrett would not trouble her for such a humble woman.

"What? Didn't I warn you not to attack Victor again? You actually alerted him and caused him to make a scene in my house! Tell me. Where did you use the millions of dollars?"

Leilani was confused. She remembered how much she had spent on shopping very clearly.

She didn't spend so much money in the past few days.

However, she had been transferring her shares during this period of time, and she had used lots of money. It was common to transfer millions of dollars at once.

"What are you talking about? I didn't use so much money. I've been idle at home, haven't I?" Leilani looked very puzzled. She had been with Barrett for a long time and knew that he would not do this for no reason.

Fearing that he would know she had been transferring the shares, she pretended to be innocent.

"Who else would do it except for you? The five million dollars were transferred from your card." Barrett's voice was deafening, making Leilani have a nasty feeling.

She knew how selfish he was.

Once she was no longer valuable, he would abandon her.

"By the way, I lost a bank card a few days ago." Leilani suddenly thought of this matter.

Originally, she wanted to apply for a new card in a few days, but she forgot about it after Victor came to their house.

Besides, transferring a big sum of money from her card was a common thing, so she didn't pay much attention to it.

She picked up the phone next to her and checked the messages. Five million dollars were transferred from the card she had lost indeed.

"Barrett..."

"Don't try to quibble anymore. I'll take back all the shares I gave you. Just stay at home and behave yourself."

After Barrett finished speaking, he left furiously.

What he said was like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky to Leilani.

She smiled sadly, and her heart was filled with sorrow. It turned out that she was no longer valuable to him.

Fortunately, she had made preparations. Since Barrett didn't want her to live a good life, she would not spare him.

Victor was so smart. He knew that there were many disputes in rich and powerful families.

It didn't take him long to make the Simpson family disunited.

Barrett was not human at all. He said that he wanted to take revenge, but he did everything just to salvage his pride. In his heart, the most important thing was always benefit.

Since Adrienne could take back everything that belonged to her, she could do it as well.

She had to make plans for her own children.

Just as Leilani was about to sleep, she received a video.

Seeing it, she was stunned. It turned out that Dahlia had framed her deliberately.

She narrowed her eyes. If Barrett knew that Dahlia ordered someone to kill Victor and then shifted the blame onto her, what would he think?

She suddenly had an impulse to find Barrett, but she calmed down after putting on her shoes.

Barrett liked Dahlia very much. He even gave her some shares and a villa.

Dahlia had an in with Barrett, and he was still interested in her. Although Victor had smashed Barrett's things, he had enough money to buy something new.

Therefore, she could only deal with Dahlia secretly.

In the video, Dahlia stole her bank card. A trace of malice flashed through Leilani's eyes as she stared at the phone screen.

"B\*tch, just wait and see!" She said in heart.

She had plenty of ways to persecute Dahlia.

Leilani could not fall asleep anymore. She was thinking about how to deal with Dahlia.

She knew that Barrett had given Dahlia a lot of money, two branches and a villa which was worth hundreds of millions of dollars.

These things were enough to prove Dahlia's importance in Barrett's heart.

She had given birth to a son and a daughter for Barrett, but he didn't treat her so well. Dahlia got all these just because she was young and pretty.

Ha-ha... There was no such thing as a free lunch.

Leilani's eyes were filled with viciousness and schemes. She had known what to do.

Picking up the phone, she searched for Dahlia's new company. Her eyes were filled with malicious smiles.

Eden got up early the next morning, and she was not in a hurry to go to the company. After modifying the drafts, she was very satisfied.

After she discussed it with Victor, Victor send the final drafts to Lucian.

Lucian was very satisfied with the drafts. He even joked that if Victor took Eden on a trip more often, there would always be excellent new design in Alwynn Group.

During the video conference, Eden showed everyone Eden's design drafts.

No one had no objection.

Victor was very confident in Eden, because Eden was hard-working, and she loved this industry.

After being approved by everyone, Eden went to Caesar Academy to choose fabric. The day before Adonis held the banquet, she made all the clothes with her team.

Looking at the five sets of dresses on the models, Eden was quite glad. The natural and high-end fabric made the clothes look more modern and fashionable.

Especially the gown with the patterns of ink lotus. The lotus was of different shades, and it was in an elegant style.

It looked so refined, noble and elegant on the model.

Looking at the five different-colored gowns, Danielle instantly realized the difference between Eden and her.



There was a hug gap between them.

Eden had not commented on the design draft she finished last time.

Although she signed up for the competition and she could participate in it, she wanted to see how Eden would judge her work.

Their styles were completely different. She was very confident in her design.

There was a sense of accomplishment in Eden's eyes. These dresses were unique.

Before the clothes were officially produced, the editor of the fashion magazine came in person. After he released the news, the five dresses were ordered immediately.

Under the lights, the diamonds on the dress glittered.

All the designers were envious and upset.

Eden's design was really beyond their imagination.

Victor glanced at everyone. Then he told Dean and Alyssa to contact the owners of the gowns and send the gowns to them in person.

The cheapest one among the dresses was a white pearl gown with the patterns of lavender. It was worth nine hundred and eighty thousand dollars.

The most expensive black-and-white classic diamond dress with the patterns of ink lotus was worth one million and five hundred thousand dollars.

These gowns were extremely influential in the clothing industry.

Eden was actually nominated for one of the most famous designers in the whole world.

Besides, it was confirmed by more than a dozen authoritative designers. They made the decision after seeing her design.

## Chapter 1860

She became one of the top ten international designers. The ten designers were the most popular and famous in the whole world.

It meant that she had become a world famous designer.

Eden's design had always been unique. It represented her own soul and rich details. She was good at starting a fashion trend, and lots of trendsetter were her fans.

That night, Victor learned the news from the association. He was so excited that he burst into tears. Eden was one step closer to her dream.

In just a few years, she made a breakthrough successfully with her design concepts and became a famous international designer.

Victor immediately gave a bonus to everyone in the design department.

The employees in the design department were all very excited, and they had tremendous drive.

The best reward was definitely money.

The design department held a party specially for this, but Victor and Eden could not go there, so they could only celebrate themselves.

Eden had double orders coming in from all over the world. In order to let her focus on preparing for the competition, Victor postponed these orders till next year.

Everyone knew that Eden was going to participate in the international design competition, so they understood Victor. Victor asked Dean to apologize to all the costumers in person and sent them some small accessories made by Eden.

During dinner, Victor told Eden the good news. Eden was so happy that she decided to eat fried chicken and drink beer at night.

Seeing how delighted she was, Victor did not stop her. When Eden was talking on the phone, he asked Dean to buy some fried chicken and send it here.

There were beers at home. He knew that Eden liked iced beer, so the beers were kept in the refrigerator all the time.

While they were eating fried chicken, the news that Eden had become one of the top ten international designers was spread in the upper class.

Aisling and Wyatt were at a party in River City Restaurant. Eden became the main topic of the party.

Listening to other people's praise of Eden, Aisling and Wyatt were in a very good mood. Many people came to congratulate them.

Dahlia and Dulcie attended the party as well.

Originally, Dahlia wanted to get some orders from those rich ladies by Dulcie's reputation last season.

But none of them wanted to talk or cooperate with Dulcie.

On the contrary, they had been praising Eden's design.

Dulcie's face darkened to the extreme.

She held Dahlia's hand and wanted to leave, but Dahlia stopped her.

"Dahlia, why do you stop me?" Dulcie looked at her with a frown. She was greatly insulted here.

Those rich ladies only smiled politely when they took her cards.

She was quite famous abroad, but when she returned here, she couldn't even integrate into the upper class.

How could she not be angry?

Dahlia glanced at the noble ladies around them and smiled, "Dulcie, calm down. Eden will only be popular tonight. She doesn't like to show off. These people praise her just because they don't want to embarrass her."

"What's more, can't you see Mr. Clement family and Mrs. Clement? Now the Clement family is different from before. Their son-in-law is Victor, and their second son is a successful businessman. The Clement family is growing more and more powerful."

"They say those words just to flatter Mr. Clement family and Mrs. Clement."

Dulcie looked over. Sure enough, she saw that Aisling and Wyatt were surrounded by many rich ladies.

Dulcie immediately felt that there was a big difference between her and Eden.

Eden had a husband who doted on her and parents who loved her very much.

Even if Eden lost Victor, she had Clement Group.

But she...

Dulcie gritted her teeth with great strength.

The immeasurably vast difference made her feel extremely jealous.

She picked up her phone, clicked on Eden's SNS and commented some vicious words with her alt account.

After that, she put away her phone happily and continued to greet others with Dahlia.

Not far away, she saw Carlotta.

Dulcie wanted to go over and greet her, but she was too embarrassed to do that. If it weren't for Eden, Carlotta wouldn't have turned against her.

With Carlotta's help, she would be really popular in the upper class.

Dahlia looked over and saw Carlotta as well. Actually, she had been regretful. If she didn't use Carlotta to suppress Eden back then, Carlotta would have been their supporter.

They would have one more friend.

"Dulcie, it has been a long time. I think Carlotta must have forgotten those misunderstandings."

Dulcie shook his head slightly and looked distressed, "She still doesn't want to talk to me. I called her and sent her messages, but she ignored me."

"Oh!" Dahlia sneered when she heard that. Carlotta was quite proud.

When the party was over, everyone went home.

Carlotta's father was reappointed consecutively, so Carlotta was very popular in the circle. Those who knew her would try their best to invite her to their parties.

She would make friends with everyone who was helpful to her father.

After the parties were over, she went home alone, because she didn't like anyone to follow her.

Just as she was about to open the car door, two drunk men ran out from a corner.

Carlotta was stunned and took a few steps back vigilantly.

"Hey! What a pretty woman! Where do you come from?" A drunk man smiled at Carlotta lewdly.

Carlotta frowned and said sternly, "Get out of my way! If you dare to provoke me, you should have the guts to bear the consequences."

"Ha-ha..." The man smiled, "We only want you. How can we care about the consequences? You know what? We'd like to die for a beautiful woman."

Carlotta was speechless.

It was really hard to reason with a drunk man.

"Rhys, take her back. We can have a good time tonight." Another drunk man couldn't wait to rush towards Carlotta.

Carlotta immediately took a step back and avoided his hand.

"Hey! I didn't expect you to be quite nimble. No one has ever avoided me."

The man didn't give up and rushed towards Carlotta again. Both of them were drunk and pounced on Carlotta.

Carlotta wanted to dodge, but she was no match for two strong drunk men.

"Get out! What are you doing?" Carlotta pushed the man who was pouncing on her.

She did not push him away. Instead, she fell into his arms.

Smelling the disgusting smell of alcohol, she almost threw up.

"Let go of me! B\*stard! I'll definitely kill you!" Carlotta struggled in anger.

"Ha-ha, this woman is quite hot-tempered." Saying this, the man wanted to kiss Carlotta, breathing alcohol fumes all over her.

However, as soon as he was about to touch Carlotta's face, he suddenly trembled. Then he rolled his eyes and fell to the ground feebly.