

Gluey Love 621

Chapter 621

Hearing this, Victor was discomposed slightly. Looking at Eden's pale face and frustrated expression, which was rare in her face, he realized that she was jealous. Seeing his ambiguous behavior with another woman, she must feel very upset.

Thinking of this, a sense of joy flashed in his heart.

"Eden, believe me." Victor looked at her quietly with his bright eyes. His previous cold expression disappeared, leaving only tenderness.

Eden did not answer. Instead, she looked at Paulina on the ground and said with a smile, "Miss Clark, do you want me to call an ambulance for you?"

Hearing Eden's words, Paulina's face distorted with fury and embarrassment as if he had been caught cheating on the spot.

She forced a smile and glanced at Victor, who was still looking at Eden, and said, "I'm fine, thanks. I have something to talk about with Victor. We want to cooperate with him." She was not confident and looked extremely embarrassed because she was pushed to the ground.

Victor glanced at Paulina coldly and said nothing.

Instead, he looked at Eden and said, "Eden, let's go."

Eden looked back at him with complaints. It was not gentlemanly to act like this.

Even if he hated Paulina, he could not leave her alone.

Therefore, she bent down and helped Paulina up, which making Paulina's face extremely ugly. "Thank you!" She said unwillingly.

Noticing her dark and ugly expression, Eden just smiled and said nothing.

She knew Victor well, so she believed him.

Paulina's provocative gaze made her suddenly understand that Paulina let her see such a scene on purpose to make her misunderstand Victor. Only in this way, Paulina could take advantage of the misunderstanding between her and Victor.

Paulina had always wanted to entice her to work for their company and was very enthusiastic about her. However, after meeting Victor, Paulina's attitude towards her completely changed, and she looked like she had never seen her before.

Therefore, she knew Paulina's scheming clearly.

"Never mind! Miss Clark, Miss Clement asked me to meet here just now. I know you're good friends. Can you tell her that I have to leave first?" Eden said with a smile. She was here for Victor, but Haven sent her a text message and asked her to meet here.

Hearing Eden's words, Victor's expression suddenly turned cold.

It was Haven again.

Paulina's face was drained of color all of a sudden. Eden's words were like an invisible slap in her face.

The surrounding was full of coldness. She looked up at Victor and saw his horrible expression. His eyes were like an icy sword, making the surrounding extremely cold.

She could only brace herself and replied, "Okay".

Eden sneered slightly. She glanced at Paulina and warned herself in her heart, "Don't waste the kindness on those unrelated people."

"Bye, Miss Clark," Eden said indifferently.

Then she turned around and looked at Victor with a smile, "Let's go!"

Seeing her smile, Victor's eyes grew even darker. Normally, he would have been very happy, but now...

"OK!" He responded in a slight voice.

Looking at his unusual reaction, Eden reached out her hand to hold his arm and said calmly, "I want to eat pork ribs."

Victor was stunned, "What?"

It was not lunchtime.

Why would she want to eat now?

Was she indicating something?

Victor was confused.

"Okay!" Although Victor could not understand, he still nodded.

Paulina looked at the back of them, feeling angry and frustrated. She was supposed to be the winner, but now she was as ugly as a drowned rat.

She was not a selfless woman. She swore in heart, "Victor, you'll pay for your indifference to me. I won't give up."

She was not in a hurry. Now that she was living in River City, she did not need to fear Eden. She was always better than Eden.

"Paulina, are you all right?" Haven walked out from the corner, and a sense of schadenfreude flashed across her eyes. She saw everything that had happened just now.

Eden's actions were also beyond her expectation.

She did not know if it was because Eden was too stupid or because Eden trusted Victor too much.

Paulina looked back at her coldly and replied,

"I'm fine."

Haven's eyes turned slightly, and a hypocritical smile flickered around the corner of her mouth, "Chin up! There will be a lot of opportunities in the future. Eden will be in trouble after the exhibit. Don't worry, Victor will be yours soon."

"Fine!" Paulina nodded slightly. But her face was still black because of her loss.

Deep down, she knew that she had to take things slow to get along with people like Victor. She could not be anxious. She would always get the best return for what she put in.

She had suffered too much today, but Victor still neglected her.

What a lousy day! Nothing in life was certain.

After leaving Paulina's sight, Eden immediately let go of Victor.

Feeling that Eden loosed her arm, Victor's eyes dimmed.

He whispered, "Eden..."

"I believe you." Eden looked at the man's gloomy expression and blurted out.

But she did not regret it. If Paulina did not look at her like that, she would not think Victor was wronged.

Hearing this, Victor's frowned eyebrows instantly smoothed out.

However, Eden was a little depressed. They were not a couple. Why would she say that?

But it didn't seem right either.

"Victor, is our relationship turn romantic?" When she saw his reassured expression, she felt even more depressed.

How did she end up losing her temper in front of him?

Eden tried to persuade herself in heart, "This's because he also showed his tenderness to me."

Victor smiled slightly. "Honey, we've been in a romantic relationship for a long time. I want to accompany you to do many things you want to do. We go to the beach to see the sunset, to eat in the restaurant by the sea, to play guitar together, and to eat cotton candy with me..."

Victor said slowly one by one. Life had changed so much, but he had never forgotten the dreams of Eden.

Eden suddenly looked at him in shock. Did she tell him these when she was young? And he still remembered?

Eden was moved and couldn't say a word. She just looked at Victor quietly.

It was said that a man who really cared about and loved you would remember every word you said. And Victor was like this. He could remain calm and steady in every situation, but when Eden got into

trouble, he would be flurried. Wherever Eden was, his eyes would follow her.

Chapter 622

Victor looked at the girl who was moved by him and suddenly felt that he was particularly evil.

This girl was kind-hearted, but she had her own principles. Like when facing Paulina, she did not make a concession and made Paulina's face turn red with anger.

"Eden really did a good job." Victor thought happily.

The woman found him herself. He did not even know her name.

However, she dared to scheme against him with Haven...

Thinking of this, Victor sneered.

Eden looked at Victor for a while and finally restrained her emotions. She looked at Victor and said, "Let's go. I've finished my work today. And I've talked to Mr. Ronen. Our performance this year is very good."

Victor nodded. Their performance this year was better than ever. The Alwynn Group had always ranked first in this year's exhibit. He asked, "Eden, didn't you say you want to eat ribs? Let's go to the restaurant first."

Eden squinted at him as she walked and she said sarcastically, "I just said it to help you retreat. Can't you tell it? Are you satirizing me now?"

Eden was annoyed. She did not know why she felt sad when she saw Victor hugging another woman? Did she really fall in love with Victor?

"I know." Victor's deep voice sounded happy because Eden trusted him.

Hearing Victor's answer, Eden smiled slightly. But when she looked up, she saw Tillie walking towards them.

Tillie dressed differently today. She was dressed in luxurious and famous brands.

Eden saw her profile before. Tillie was a woman who was good at enjoying life.

In her SNS, she often posted photos of luxury cosmetics, skincare products, the food of high-end restaurants, and foreign tourist attractions. She earned also brought tens of thousands of salary every month, and her husband was also wealthy. Many people envied her life.

As for ordinary office workers, even though they went to work every day, worked overtime, and did sidelines, it was still difficult for them to live such an extravagant life.

Such a gap would inevitably make people feel unfair.

The unfairness undoubtedly distorted people's values. Increasingly more people were eager and envious of high-level life.

"Director Bleu, Mr. Alwynn, what a coincidence." Tillie's voice was cold and she looked at Eden chillily.

Eden's tone was colder than Tillie's, "Teacher Elliott, what a coincidence! You're everywhere."

"I came to meet Haven and introduced some experienced designers to her. They are all from abroad and will give Haven a lot of help.

" Tillie said arrogantly while looking at Eden with contempt.

Darlene only knew a few experienced designers. As for temperament, they were definitely Darlene's type. Eden did not want to make contact with them.

But Haven had benefited a lot by her side undoubtedly.

Eden stepped aside and said, "OK, I won't bother you."

Seeing Eden's calm, Tillie's expression changed slightly. It was not easy to stay in the design circle. She was curious that how long Eden could stay.

Tillie glanced at Eden and Victor, then left quickly.

Perseverance meant victory. And the winner would take all.

Since Eden dared to be Darlene's apprentice, then she must withstand Tillie's challenges.

But she had to admit that Eden's novel design concept really surprised her a lot.

Eden looked at Tillie's back and shook her head slightly.

She knew that reputation was the bread and butter of a designer currently. A famous designer was popular everywhere. Under such a situation, those designers who have over high self-esteem and want to live a rich life were easy to do something extreme.

Such as Haven and Paulina.

As for Haven, she had a huge number of clothes and handbags, which were all very expensive. And she only wore clothes that were the most popular in the current season.

She had seen Haven's SNS before because of work. There were many pictures of the luxury goods in her cloakroom.

Of course, the Clement family could afford Haven's high expenses. After all, as long as their business was well managed, they would not be short of money.

However, sometimes people would use luxurious lives to disguise their inferiority. Haven was not self-confident at all.

She used luxurious and high- end life to support her dignity and vanity.

Eden thought about Haven as she walked.

She didn't care about Haven joining the Clement family. If Haven was nice, she wouldn't mind having a younger sister.

Unfortunately...

"Eden, will you go to the designer's meeting with Ms. Burton today? " Victor asked.

Eden shook her head slightly and said, "Aunt said that she was very busy today so she won't introduce me to other designers. If we meet each other in a hurry, no one will remember me. She said that she would hold a dinner party later and then introduce me to the designers."

Victor said, "She is thoughtful. Eden, I have a meeting tonight, then we can go back early tomorrow morning."

"Okay!" Eden nodded slightly, "And it's just the time for Gia to go to the hospital. They are about to begin the new term. I'll go back and do some preparations for them." She had been thinking about her daughter all the time.

Gia couldn't move on her own, and she was not by Gia's side. Her little daughter must be very sad, but she knew that Mom had to work, so she didn't bother her.

Hearing this, Victor smiled and said, "We can take Gia to the hospital together. And I've already asked others to arrange their school affairs. You don't have to worry about it."

"Thanks!" Eden turned around to look at him in gratitude. With Victor's help, she indeed saved a lot of effort.

Victor was a little disappointed, "Eden, you don't need to say that."

Eden smiled and said, "Just a compliment!"

"But I take it seriously." Victor looked at her with deep eyes.

Eden was a little speechless. She was about to speak when she heard someone calling her.

"Eden." Aisling stood at the corner on the other side and looked at her lovingly.

"Mom." Eden smiled slightly and called her in a lukewarm tone.

Victor nodded at Aisling slightly as a greeting. Aisling walked toward them and said with a smile, "Victor, I want to talk to

Eden. You can go to the venue first."

"OK." Victor took a deep look at Eden affectionately with his beautiful eyes and then left elegantly.

Eden looked at Aisling who was smiling graciously. She guessed that Buddy might have talked with her about Zofia.

Chapter 623

Anyway, she had to face it sooner or later. And it was not bad to have a good chat now.

She understood, from her own experience as a single mother, that every kid needed a father because the father also had a great influence on the child.

Aisling laughed and said, "Let's go to the cafe next door. I'll buy you ice cream and coffee you like."

Eden felt a little moved when she heard this. She nodded and said, "Thanks, Mom!"

She had three mothers in her life. Among them, Jaida was the closest one. She could feel a sense of belonging, and they were bounded by a relationship that was even beyond blood relations.

As for Aisling, though she was Eden's birth mother, perhaps because of the misfortunes that happened before, or because they were not familiar with each other, Eden was not close with her. For Eden, no matter what kind of feeling it was, it needed to be cultivated.

But fortunately, they clicked at first sight. And Eden felt comfortable when with Aisling.

Her other mother, Bethany, was always the one she looked up to.

Aisling smiled and took her to the cafe. On the way, feeling that Eden was estranged from her, she talked about different topics on and on with Eden. The little girl she had missed so much had grown up, and she was more beautiful and capable than she had imagined.

She was more outstanding than I was when I was young, Aisling said to herself. She was happy that Eden could have such great development though she had not been by her side.

"Eden, is Gia feeling better?" Aisling asked guiltily. If it weren't for her, Gia wouldn't have fractured.

Eden reassured her, "She's much better now. she is recovering very fast. After going back, we'll take her to the hospital to tear down the cast. They are about to start a new term."

Aisling was comforted when she heard this. She asked carefully, "Eden, can I go to see Gia after going back?"

She had always wanted to see Gia. But she was afraid that Gia would not be happy to see her.

Although Gia said nothing, she must have complained about the hurts she had brought to Eden in her heart. She wished nothing had happened in the past, but...

Eden noticed her mother's anxiety, so she smiled and said, "Why not? You can come whenever you want. Kids are happy to know that I have found my family." Sometimes, she would also convince herself that everyone would make mistakes. She shouldn't make such a fuss.

She remembered a saying that said: take a step back, and there would be an extra path.

She had always thought in this way, therefore, she chose to forgive.

Hearing this, Aisling said excitedly, "Ok! I'll see them as soon as possible. By the way, Ricky's movie is coming on soon, right? Your father has been thinking about this. He looks at the photos of kids every day and even ignored me recently."

Eden was a little surprised. She didn't expect that her father would pay attention to that. She smiled and said, "It's coming soon. I heard that it will be released on the 15th of August."

At that time, their whole family would watch it in the cinema.

Debuting as a child star, Ricky had a good start. His first movie had made his popularity increase a lot, and his name was everywhere on the Internet.

And in his second movie, Ricky cooperated with many famous stars. Eden was also looking forward to his work.

Since the tease trailer was released, there was a lot of hot discussion about the movie.

"Ricky is amazing. I'll tell your father to see the movie with us together, he'll be very happy." Aisling said with a smile. Since they found Eden, Wyatt was in a good mood every day and was more healthy, as if he was back many years ago.

"Okay! We'll go together then." Eden replied happily.

They entered the cafe, talking and laughing, and found a hidden spot to sit down. Aisling was in a good mood. Staying with Eden, different from Haven, made her feel more comfortable.

Haven always lowered her head and looked at her obediently when she was with her. Even her smile was fake.

However, Eden was different. She could talk about anything with Eden and had no need to be cautious. That feeling of close and intimacy was true and was from the bottom of her heart.

After ordering, the two of them sat down to chat.

Aisling was a little nervous and asked, "Eden, are you going to work in Victor's company in the future?" She had always wanted to ask this.

Eden thought for a moment and answered her, "Mom, he has been helping our family and looking for me over the years. I have always felt guilty in my heart. Moreover, I like this job.

I want to continue my job, wherever I am."

"What about your father's company?" she kept asking, "He is a real estate tycoon. You're his daughter, do you have the right to inherit the property?" Her daughter still had a long way to go, so she had to figure these things out to help her daughter.

Eden paused because of her question. She thought about what her father said to her that night.

These achievements are the return of my hard- working and careful management, he said.

She smiled slightly and said, "Mom, I haven't thought about this. Let's talk about it later." She didn't know her mother's purpose. But she won't show her attitude to anyone whether she could inherit the company or not.

But she did promise her father that she would learn real estate management.

Hearing Eden's answer, Aisling could not ask further. After all, Zaiden was always generous. This time, he and Victor had helped the Clement family a lot.

She looked at her daughter's clothes, something changed in her eyes. The grand ladies would wear designer clothes every day to show their identities in front of others. They would spend a lot to maintain such expensive lives.

Eden's clothes were also the most popular in the season, and Aisling could tell that they were made by herself. Even if they were in different styles from those designer clothes, they were very elegant on her.

"Eden, why not go shopping with me tomorrow? I can buy some new clothes for you." She gave Eden money, but Eden seemed to have never used a penny.

Eden looked at her and knew what she was thinking, "Mom, you don't have to do that. I know people always judge others' abilities by appearance and dress. But I don't like that. Desires are limitless. There will always be better things. But I'm satisfied with my current life."

Her dress and identity would not bring shame to anyone.

The most thankless thing was to win dignity with money. The gorgeous dress was a symbol of status in society, but she wanted to get it on her own.

Chapter 624

"Eden, I owe you so much. I want to make it up. Every time I brought Haven to buy clothes, I was thinking about you. I was thinking about how old you were, what size dress you wear, what kind of

life you were living. I thought about you every day." Aisling sobbed. She had been busy after she recognized Eden, and she didn't have enough time to have a good talk with her daughter until today.

Eden was kind and hard-working. Seeing she suffered hardships, Aisling was aching.

Eden felt warm for Aisling's confession. She was a mother too, so she knew every mother has high expectations for her kid. She said, "Mom, I know you want me to enjoy a luxurious life like other noble ladies. But Mom, we need to get recognition from others through our abilities instead of appearance. Glossy appearance is inferior. Moreover, I think there is no shortcut to change life except for abilities and hard work."

She had always been rational and would not blindly pursue high-end luxury goods.

She remembered one of the managers in the branch company who was very sensitive about her reputation. She wore designer clothes every day and used her credit card every month. It seemed that she lived an excellent life, but actually, the high cost of this kind of life made her exhausted.

She saw that the girl smiling confidently and proudly in front of people, but in private, she was always anxious. When it was the payment due date, she would call her friend to borrow money.

Even if she was repulsed, she would make her friends embarrassing for many ridiculous reasons. And the manager was still living this kind of life.

People excessively needed to dress up, buy luxury goods, and enjoy high-class life because of their self-esteem.

But she didn't want to be like that. She wanted to get what she wanted through her own strength. She didn't want a life full of burdens.

Aisling was very gratified to hear Eden's words, she said, "I'm relieved to hear you say that. However, I'll still give you what you should have. You're my daughter."

Eden smiled but did not say anything.

At this moment, the waiter brought them coffee and ice cream. The strawberry ice cream was pink and gave off a faint fragrance.

Aisling handed Eden the ice cream, "Here, this is your favorite flavor when you were a child. I can't eat this now. It's too cold."

Eden took it with a happy smile. For her, happiness was really so simple.

"Thanks, Mom!" She beamed. It was the first time that she had experienced the consideration of her own mother.

Aisling took a sip of coffee and said with a smile, "I'm glad you enjoy it. You eat first. We can talk later."

Eden nodded and ate ice cream amusedly.

Aisling looked at her daughter with a radiant smile on her face. But people were greedy. She experienced a glad time to get along with her daughter but it was not enough for her. She now wanted to take her daughter back.

Eden was independent, gentle, and considerate. She was now very envious of Jaida for having Eden, and being closer with Eden than her.

She did not have many true friends. She was surrounded by creeps, who hope to get benefits from her when she was on the top, but hit her when she was down.

The crisis of the Clement family this time made her recognize a lot of people.

Compared to these creeps, Jaida was sincere, and it was very comfortable to stay with her.

But she and Jaida had her daughter at the same time.

Aisling looked at Eden gently until she finished eating the ice cream. She picked up a tissue and gently wiped a spot of pink ice cream from the corner of Eden's mouth.

This sweet action made Eden's eyes red. She couldn't help but call, "Mom."

Aisling smiled and said, "Eden, I want you to go back home. Your father and I always feel lonely. Your two brothers are busy with work all day, they don't have time to talk to us."

Aisling finally spoke it out. She was depressed that her daughter was not by her side.

Eden paused for a while and then she smiled, "Mom, I'll visit you often."

It was impossible for her to go back and live with them. She had three children to take care of. Moreover, she could not go back because of Haven.

Haven didn't welcome her at all. Everyone in the family would be hurt if she went back.

She didn't know what else Haven would do if she went back rashly.

Obviously, the incident that happened to Victor today was arranged by Haven and Paulina.

Haven didn't want her and Victor to be together.

Aisling sighed slightly. She hated Bethany so much deep in her heart.

If it weren't for her, Eden wouldn't have left her. She suffered a lot and even was pointed fingers at by others, just for having a daughter.

Wyatt also wanted a girl. When his two sons were born, he was not very happy. But after Eden was born, he would go home on time every day after work, not for his sons or Aisling, but his lovely daughter.

Wyatt cherished Eden as she was his only treasure. After dinner, he used to take Eden for a walk. It seemed that, in his life, Eden was the most important. Sometimes, even Aisling would feel envious.

Hearing the sigh, Eden felt guilty. She looked at her mom and comforted her, "Mom, I'm back now. We have many chances and time to be together in the future. Don't worry, I will take time to come and see you and dad every week."

"OK!" Aisling nodded with a smile. "I can understand. By the way, I want to talk about Zofia with you. I have heard everything from Buddy. Thank you, Eden. He has been unhappy and avoiding me these days, but now he's better after talking. I reflected on myself last night. Maybe I was wrong"

Hearing this, she breathed out with relief and asked, "Do you agree?"

Aisling smiled bitterly and said, "If I don't, Buddy will hate me for a lifetime. He has been indifferent to me these days. I can't take this. Buddy is steady and very capable. I've always thought highly of him. So I think, as the inheritor of the Clement family, he should have a wife from a family of equal rank. It will be helpful to his future career."

"Your father and I have experienced the hardness of running a business, so we want to support Buddy as much as possible, and we think uniting with another family by marriage is the best way."

Chapter 625

Eden knew what Aisling was thinking. She had been in the Gienger family for so long, and she also knew what marriage for business meant. However, this kind of marriage rarely ended well.

Most were under great strain, having no happiness. Aisling's marriage was an exception. However, Buddy might not be as lucky as his parents. Moreover, how could he sacrifice his child for the sake of business interests?

"Mother, marriages for business are usually not happy. You know that Buddy is very capable and calm. He must be able to lead the Clement family to a better future with his own strength," Eden said with a smile. She believed that if Buddy took over the family business, the Clement family would steadily develop.

Since her mother admitted that she had gone too far before, there was a chance for Buddy and Zofia to get back together.

She hoped they could end up together because they were suitable for each other.

Aisling smiled bitterly. "Eden, I know what you mean. But running a company is not that easy."

Eden beamed with confidence, "Mother, nothing has been easy for me since I was a child. Life is full of difficulties." She had lived a hard life when she had been a child, but now she felt thankful for those hardships she had gone through, which had given her a new understanding of her present life. She knew that people had to face difficulties head-on.

"That's true." Aisling smiled. She looked back at her own life. It was not easy either. She had been born in an aristocratic family and married into the Clement family as a tool of the alliance of the two families. Fortunately, Wyatt was a good man and had always been very kind to her. Originally, she had been very disdainful of him because few sons of rich families were moral people. But after

marrying Wyatt, she had found that him much better than she had imagined. Gradually, she had fallen in love with him.

Her marriage was relatively happy in their circle, and her friends all envied her.

Eden said, "Zofia is a good girl. She loves Buddy sincerely instead of his money. Zofia and the child are both leading a good life, but the child can't grow up without a father. I am a single mother, and I know my children are eager to have a father. Besides, as you said if he can't marry Zofia, he will never be willing to marry any other woman. Even if he marries someone because of filial affection, he won't be happy for the rest of his life." If so, it would be a disaster for both of them.

"Alas!" Aisling sighed. She knew Buddy well. She had wanted to talk to him after the current rush was over, but Buddy had taken the initiative to talk to her.

And when returning from the hospital, Wyatt had also persuaded her. After the crisis of the Clement family, she realized that her family was the most precious.

Aisling looked at Eden and said in a low voice, "Can you make an appointment with Zofia for me? I want to see her. I have done a lot of terrible things to her before, and I want to apologize to her. As for the relationship between her and Buddy, it will depend on himself."

Eden was slightly stunned. To tell the truth, she had always thought that her mother was a very proud person. If she were asked to apologize to others, it would be as if flaying her.

However, what was done was done. An apology was just a concession.

"Alright, Mom." Eden nodded heavily.

"But Zofia may not want to talk about this now. I will find an opportunity to talk to her when she is in a better mood." Eden was not sure of Zofia's thoughts now.

She could only try to talk to her.

Perhaps Zofia would not forgive Buddy easily because he had given her up.

After all, she had been so heartbroken.

"Okay, Eden, thank you." Aisling smiled. Since she had got her daughter back, she had been in a much better mood.

The strong sense of suppression in her heart had disappeared.

Eden did not say anything. She was not a good daughter. She had not done anything for them over the years.

"Mom, let's go back. After I talk with Zofia, I will tell you," Eden said, getting up and looking at her mom with a smile. Things were going in a good direction now.

"Okay!" Aisling also got up. Just as the two of them were about to leave, Aisling saw Haven, Rebecca, Tillie and Paulina come in together.

Aisling said, "I'll go first. You come out later." Haven was a dangerous woman. Aisling had not figured out many things, so it was not time to fall out.

Eden followed her gaze and saw Rebecca and the others.

She nodded slightly, knowing that it was not the right time.

Aisling took a look at the place where they came in and then went out.

As for Eden, she sat back and took a sip of the coffee.

Aisling left without being noticed by them.

But Haven spotted Eden, who was drinking coffee.

She frowned slightly and thought, "Why is she here? It's really a small world, and she can be seen anywhere."

"Vincent, haven't you taken care of the matter between you and your wife? Tomorrow is the last day, and you have to think about it."

Suddenly, a woman's voice came from behind Eden. Eden quickly turned around and looked at her back. She recognized that it was the woman in Vincent's arms that day. She sat down and ordered a glass of water, talking on her phone.

Eden frowned slightly. This woman...

"Vincent, I mean what I say. Tomorrow, if you don't divorce your wife, and I will hold a press conference. Do you still remember what you told me on that day?"

"I am not threatening you. I told you that you must marry me if you want to sleep with me. I've made it clear! It's not about the money! You promised to divorce her. Now you should deliver your promise. Tomorrow, I must see your divorce certificates, otherwise..."

Eden saw Iris hanging up the phone. She didn't even take a sip of water before she got up and left.

Eden lowered her head slightly and watched her leave. However, Haven was walking over.

Seriously?

What was going on here?

Vincent was in trouble this time.

This woman was forcing him to divorce Haven.

Haven and Vincent were newly married. And she had deliberately shown off their marriage certificates to the public. But after such a short time, Vincent had already cheated on her.

Was Vincent merely playing with Iris? Or maybe she was his true love?

When Haven saw the woman Vincent had brought to the hotel that day, she suddenly got irritated. Even if she didn't love Vincent, he was now her husband nominally. But this woman had seduced Vincent openly!

How dared she!

Chapter 626

Iris also recognized Haven, and she looked at her haughtily. With a mocking smile, she said, "Mrs. Alwynn, what a coincidence!"

The "Mrs. Alwynn" that came out of her mouth instantly filled Haven's heart with shame.

When she was messing with Vincent, had she ever thought of her, the so- called "Mrs. Alwynn"?

It was ironic!

Eden looked at them and the atmosphere was so intense!

Judged from her threatening words to Vincent, Iris should be a tough woman.

Haven sneered, "Who are you? Do I know you?"

Haven responded with a question that was even more arrogant. She gave a sardonic grin and looked at Iris with disdain. Vincent had a lot of women. Did she have to take care of every one of them?

She was not so crazy to bother to do such a tiring thing. She just wanted Vincent's money. Victor was her true love. And she would acquire both Victor and money someday.

No matter who she married, Victor was the person she loved the most.

Haven's question stunned Iris. Even Eden was slightly confused.

Is Haven pretending not to know Iris?

Eden tut-tutted in her heart. Haven turned out to be smart enough to avoid making a scene on such an occasion. Otherwise, she would disgrace herself.

Iris laughed mockingly and gently shook her soft, curly hair. "Mrs. Alwynn, you can pretend not to know me. But no matter you know me or not, Mr. Alwynn has already agreed to divorce you and marry me. Tomorrow will be the deadline."

When Haven heard Iris's words, her face turned pale little by little.

"What did you say?" The arrogant look on Haven's face disappeared in an instant, and her face was as pale as ashes. Vincent wanted to divorce her?

Iris was instantly delighted as she looked at Haven's pale face.

Haven shook her head in disbelief. No, it was impossible. Vincent couldn't do this. Didn't he want his property?

Rebecca and Vincent valued the Jotham Alwynn Group very much. She didn't believe that Vincent would give up the Jotham Alwynn Group for this woman.

It was impossible!

After Haven figured this out, she instantly felt much better.

She sneered, narrowed her eyes, and looked at Iris maliciously. She then said confidently, "Let's wait and see whether he will divorce me or not."

Iris's face became slightly serious. Haven was a woman of a stable mentality. It was impressive that she was able to keep calm at this time.

"Well, let's wait and see." Iris smiled in a strange way.

After saying that, Iris held her head high and left quickly.

When she passed by Haven, she slammed against Haven's shoulder hard. And Haven was pushed sideways.

Eden watched the whole process and shook her head slightly. Why did Haven have to suffer like this instead of being a noble miss?

"Happy now?" Haven's sarcastic voice came from above her head.

Eden looked up at Haven, who was already in front of her.

Eden smiled and asked, "Do you want me to cry or what?"

Haven sneered, her face pale. "Do I look like a joke to you? "

No matter when and where she was, she would involuntarily compare herself to Eden.

Eden narrowed her eyes. "You're ridiculous. I don't care about what you look like. You have nothing to do with me now. We used to be

colleagues, but now, we are strangers. Do you think we are still friends after you did all those things?"

"Who is your friend?" Haven looked around for fear of being overheard. She lowered her voice and said, "Eden, you will end up miserably. I will let you know that you can't bear the consequences of offending me."

Eden's expression did not change when she heard that. She asked calmly, "Do you want to kill me?"

Haven was stunned for a moment and then laughed in a low voice, "I don't mind killing you if necessary."

Eden stared at her in silence.

Sure enough, she had the intention to kill her!

Now she finally understood why Victor would rather have her mother misunderstand her than exposing her identity. As Anson had said, the people around Victor were all ambitious people who wanted to get his money and the company.

Once her identity was revealed, she would be used as a sharp knife against Victor.

Those people...

Eden sighed in her heart. Victor, why did you care about a plain woman like me so much?

She was pretty, but not stunning. She looked very ordinary and plain in the crowd.

However, Victor had never given up on her.

She looked sharply at Haven. "Haven, cherish what you have. That's the best you can expect."

After finishing her words, Eden got up and left.

Haven stood in situ with a gloomy face. What?

Cherish what she had?

Haven sneered. What did she have right now? She had nothing at all.

Moreover, the dowry that the Clement family had promised had not been given to her yet. She must not divorce Vincent. Otherwise, she would lose everything.

Iris Yates?

She would make her regret it.

"Haven, what are you doing? Come here quickly," Rebecca shouted. Her voice was a little unhappy. Paulina had not agreed to cooperate yet.

So, she was quite upset.

"OK, Mom." Haven eased her mood and walked in the direction of Rebecca.

Eden went back to the venue and went to the lounge for Victor.

In the spacious lounge, Victor was sitting by the window. In the sun, he was as dazzling as Apollo.

Although he was enveloped in sunlight, he still looked cold and aloof, exuding an aura that prevented strangers from getting close to him.

Looking at him like this, Eden felt a dull pain in her heart. "I'm back." Her tone was very light.

Victor's vibe suddenly changed as if he had returned to heaven from hell. The icy expression on his face had turned into gentleness.

He slowly rose to his feet and walked out of the glaring sunlight like a king. His unexplainable majesty was dazzling and noble.

Victor stopped in front of Eden and looked at her with deep and gentle eyes. He said in a low and pleasant tone, "Eden, you talked to Mrs. Clement? You are always convincing, so I guess Mrs. Clement has agreed, right?"

"Yes!" Eden nodded with a smile. "There is hope that Buddy and Zofia could get back together. And their baby might be able to have a complete family!" Eden was quite delighted.

Chapter 627

Victor's expression changed slightly. Looking at the excited woman in front of him, Victor smiled gently and said, "Buddy will be very happy."

"Yes! He has always wanted to be with Zofia. Now he can rest assured." Eden was delighted. "All shall be well, Jack shall have Jill."

However, she was really not sure of Zofia's thoughts.

Zofia was a bit stubborn. Buddy did have broken her heart.

"But Buddy can't count his chickens before they hatch. They had promised to be together forever, but he broke his vows and gave up. It will be difficult for Zofia to forgive him. We live under the same roof, and you should know Zofia's stubbornness." She was worried about this.

Victor nodded slightly. As long as the Clement family agreed, whether Buddy could win Zofia back would depend on himself.

Eden grinned, "At least, we're making some progress. By the way, do you have any other plans here? If so, you stay here, and I'll go back to the hotel."

Victor looked at her tired face and knew that she had been drained these days. "I will have no important meetings until tomorrow. Let's go back together."

"Okay!" Eden nodded. "Then let's go to lunch first."

"How about Sweet and Sour Spare Ribs?" Victor smiled wickedly.

Eden, "What?"

She had almost forgotten about it.

Eden raised her eyebrow and looked at him. "You're the boss. I don't mind, and I am not scared."

Looking at Eden, who suddenly became domineering, Victor smiled

helplessly.

He was afraid of nothing but the woman in front of him.

"Eden, you're the boss. Let's go!" Victor smiled and walked outside.

Eden followed him out with frustration.

In Eden's house.

Abigail sat on the sofa in the living room, staring at the phone with charming eyes narrowed slightly.

Graciella, on the opposite side, was watching the ups and downs of the stock market on the laptop.

The dress styles of the two were very similar, mature and charming. Graciella looked up at Abigail, who had been staring at the mobile phone for a long time. She couldn't help but ask, "Abigail, are you OK? I thought you have an appointment with Anson today. Why are you still here?"

Hearing this, Abigail came back to her senses and answered, "He stood me up. Besides, he hasn't contacted me for three days, and he didn't text me back either. Doesn't he want to cooperate with me?" Abigail's face was full of resentment. She had never felt so grieved before.

Ever since she had met Anson, he had been showing great concern for her every day. When he suddenly stopped texting her, she felt quite weird.

Graciella took a sip of coffee and said with a smile, "I know Anson very well. He barely stands people up. He must have encountered some tough problems. I've seen the kid grow up. He's been kind since he was a child. His family is very rich, but he's been raised well. He doesn't have the

habit of playboys. Didn't their company just acquire an entertainment company? He must be very busy dealing with it."

"If he can't keep our appointment, he should have at least called me." Abigail was a little angry. She could understand he was busy. However, he could not have just stood her up.

Graciella glanced at Abigail in confusion. Abigail had been in a bad mood for two days. Although Graciella had just known her for a few days, they had talked a lot. Graciella felt somewhat at home with her.

She picked up her phone and looked through it, saying, "Anson is not that kind of person. Perhaps he had an accident. Otherwise, Anson would have called you no matter how busy he was. I will find a person to ask about it.'

"Accident?" Abigail's eyes flashed. She had never thought about this possibility.

"Abigail, don't worry. Let me see. Lucian is difficult to deal with. This kid will never betray his friends. So, Adonis. This kid is a blabbermouth. If anything happens to Anson, he will not be able to keep the secret."

After Graciella said this, she called Adonis.

The call was quickly picked up. "Hello, Graciella, what can I do for you?" Adonis's tone sounded a little flattered.

Abigail was listening with all her heart.

Graciella asked with a smile, "Adonis, are you busy now?"

"Not at all. I am taking care of Anson in the hospital," Adonis answered quickly. Anson, who was lying on the bed, shot an angry look at him.

But Adonis had his back to him and couldn't see the warning and cold look in his eyes at all.

"Hospital? What happened?" Graciella looked up at Abigail, who had a puzzled look on her face.

Abigail's nerves tensed up when she heard the word "hospital".

Under Abigail's anxious gaze, Graciella put Adonis on speaker.

"Anson had a car accident on his way to meet his beloved Abigail. He is in the hospital now," Adonis said.

Graciella and Abigail quickly exchanged glances with each other.

A sharp light flashed across Graciella's eyes, and she said in a cold tone, "Whose car did he drive?"

Adonis's words seemed to have touched a certain part of Graciella's nerves. Her vibe turned ice-cold.

Adonis was careless and couldn't sense the change in her mood. In order not to disturb Anson, he strode out of the ward when Anson was about to say something.

Anson was seriously injured, and his neck had been pulled. It was difficult for him to speak now, so he could only watch Adonis betraying him helplessly.

"Adonis, you... F*ck... come back," Anson fought to speak.

But the door of the ward had long been closed.

Anson's eyes were filled with helplessness.

"Anson drove Victor's car, and the brakes suddenly jammed. He went out of town to buy Abigail's favorite snack. When he drove back, the brakes went out of control, and the car hit on a pier on the

viaduct. He was lying in the hospital now. But he doesn't allow me to tell anyone about it."

Graciella didn't know what to say.

He didn't allow you to tell anybody, but you still told us?

Graciella was speechless. Was it the Church family's inherited gene?

He was such a big mouth!

Graciella continued to ask, "Is Anson badly hurt?"

Adonis said, "Yes. He has been in the hospital for three days and can't leave the hospital until next week. I think he is insane. What is so good about Abigail? Is it worth risking his life for a snack?"

Graciella glanced at Abigail quickly and thought it was not a good idea to put him on speaker. "Er... Okay, Adonis, send me the address please. I'll go to see Anson tomorrow."

Chapter 628

Adonis replied, "No problem."

Graciella then hung up the phone.

With a bad premonition, she looked at Abigail.

Abigail sat there in a trance as if she had not paid attention to Adonis's gossipy words at all.

Graciella felt a little relieved, it would be good if she didn't care.

Anson had gone to buy the snack out of town because Abigail liked it.

And he had almost lost his life!

Abigail felt as if choked, and her eyes were still dull.

A kind of inflated emotion surged in her heart.

"Abigail, Abigail..." Graciella called a few times before Abigail came to her senses. Looking at Graciella, she wanted to say something but failed.

Graciella looked at her and said, "Abigail, what about we go to the hospital now? Anson didn't tell you about it for fear that you would worry for him. He has always been like this. Although he looks very cold, he is very considerate to people he cares about. He has done a lot for Victor to help him ease the pain these years."

Graciella thanked Anson very much. If Anson was in trouble, she felt duty-bound to help. However, was this brake fault really an accident?

A sharp light flashed across Graciella's eyes.

Hearing this, Abigail blinked her eyes swiftly. Her gaze was a little confused as she looked at Graciella. "Graciella, did you hear that Anson got into a car accident because he went to buy the snack for me?" She asked with some uncertainty.

Graciella was speechless.

She stretched out her hand and waved it in front of Abigail's eyes.

Graciella then nodded heavily. "Abigail, you just heard it with your own ears. He had a car accident because he wanted to buy you your favorite snack. It took a very long drive. You can imagine how important you are in his heart."

It seemed that Anson was really in love. Love made life wonderful.

She hoped the four brats would be able to find their true love as soon as possible.

Graciella's words were impartial, but they thrust right into Abigail's heart.

She had told Joziah what she liked to eat before, but he had never put it into his heart.

But Anson...

Abigail felt her throat tighten. Her hands and feet were ice-cold. No one had ever done this for her.

Eden had made a lot of yummy food and designed beautiful clothes for her. No matter how busy Eden was, as long as Abigail had a request, Eden would satisfy her. When she was ill, Eden would always stay by her side. But it was different.

And compared to Joziah, Anson treated her way better.

Abigail looked still in a daze, her beautiful face full of shock.

Graciella thought, "Hasn't this woman ever been in love?"

"Well..." Graciella wanted to say something but stopped on a second thought. After a moment of silence, she asked cautiously, "Abigail, have you ever been in a relationship?"

Abigail smiled, "Graciella, at my age, how could I never have been in a relationship?"

Graciella felt frustrated because she was even older than her.

She was in her thirties.

Graciella became a little inexplicably nervous and thought, "Is it a love triangle?"

If so, Anson would be in the sh*t. The four kids were pure and innocent in terms of romantic relationships. This kind of love could hurt them.

No, no, no!!

As far as she was concerned, Anson, who had always been a man of decent personality, would never do something like this.

If Abigail had a boyfriend, he would definitely hold back his urge to get involved in other people's love affairs.

However, it was really hard to explain the relationship between them.

"May I ask you a question. Do you have a boyfriend now?"

Graciella stared intently at Abigail, not letting go of any expression on her face.

Abigail shook her head.

Graciella's heart, which had been raised to the throat, was put down in an instant.

She breathed out a breath of relief. "I knew Anson wouldn't intervene in a couple."

Abigail frowned as she looked at her. "Graciella, what do you mean by this?"

Graciella said, "I mean Anson is a good person."

Abigail was speechless.

Since when did she begin to speak up for Anson?

Graciella went on to say, "I watched him grow up. He has always been methodical and reliable. And he has never gone back on his words. He is considerate and takes good care of people around."

Abigail grinned, "Why do you speak so highly of him. Are you trying to 'sell' him to me?"

Abigail restrained her emotions and leaned lazily on the sofa, looking at Graciella with a smile.

Graciella was an excellent woman. She had a unique analysis method of the stock market.

The two of them had spent the last few days together as if they had been glued up. So, Abigail gained some understanding of her.

Graciella smiled and said gently, "Yes, I am 'selling' him. You don't have a boyfriend and he doesn't have a girlfriend. You two will make a perfect couple. Why don't you date him?"

However, marriage was the grave of love.

Many couples ended up in divorce after love was gone.

She had been happy when she had been in love. And she had been not able to sleep all night thinking about the beautiful future.

But after getting married, she found the future was far less beautiful than she had imagined.

However, it was fine as long as she felt that it was worth it.

Abigail smiled and did not say anything. After breaking up with Joziah, she was not in the mood of dating.

Abigail said, "My baby Eden will come back tomorrow. Let's go together with her."

Graciella asked, "Are you calling Eden a 'baby'?" Graciella broke out in a cold sweat. How could she change the topic so fast?

Abigail smiled charmingly, "She is my sweet baby and lucky star. As long as you become her friend, you will get better and better."

Graciella was speechless.

She couldn't understand what she had said.

Graciella asked curiously, "What if I become

her enemy?"

Abigail gave a mysterious smile and said, "You will be very miserable!"

Graciella's face was full of disbelief.

As a materialist, she couldn't swallow this kind of superstition.

Abigail said, "Graciella, please don't be suspicious of what you heard."

Chapter 629

Graciella shook her head slightly and said, "I even suspect that there is something wrong with my ears."

Graciella shot a suspicious look at her.

Abigail laughed and said, "If you don't believe me, you can ask Aunt Jaida!"

Suddenly, Boris's cry came from upstairs. Graciella frowned and said, "What's wrong with him again? Why does he cry all the time?" "Mom, what's wrong?" Graciella asked loudly.

Jaida, who was on the second floor, answered, "I've beaten him up."

Graciella couldn't sit still. She put on her slippers and ran upstairs.

Abigail followed up. She was worried about her three babies.

When they got upstairs, Giada was sitting on the sofa, reading a book.

And Boris was all tears on her side.

"Mom, why did you hit him?" Graciella wiped the tears from her son's face. "Baby, be strong. I don't want to hear you crying every day."

Boris looked at his mother with a pitiful face. "Mom, grandma said that I'm not as obedient as Gia and that Gia made a lot of money by herself. She called me good-for-nothing and blamed me for playing games."

Graciella looked at Giada, who was sitting on the sofa, and her face was full of shock.

"Gia, you made money?"

Jaida said, "Gia is extremely talented in painting, and she practices every day. Look at your son! He has been playing games from 8 am until now. And he even can't read the easiest books. The school will start soon. Can he study well if he doesn't adjust himself now?"

Jaida looked at his grandson and felt helpless. She had thought that Boris only played games when he was bored.

After observation, she found he did not do anything except playing games.

"Mom, Boris is still young, and different children have different talents. You can't compare him with Gia. Boris will get hurt."

Jaida frowned and looked at his daughter. "You're spoiling him. Eden barely looked at her cell phone in front of the kids. She takes time to accompany them to read books.

Before going to bed at night, she read inspiring stories for them. But you sit there all day, looking at your mobile phone, focusing on the stock market. You don't accompany Boris even if you have time. He has nothing to do and can only play games.

Graciella, life is not all about making money. As long as you can spend one or two hours with him every day, it will be beneficial to his physical and mental health."

Boris cried louder when he heard that. "Gia and her brothers are not granda's biological grandchildren. I am her family. But she is partial towards them." Boris expressed his dissatisfaction. It would be a disaster if she banned him from playing games.

Gia cast a resentful look at Boris.

They were not her Jaida's biological grandchildren, but they treated Jaida as their own grandma.

"Boris, how can you say that?" Jaida wondered how this child got to know these things.

Abigail looked at Gia's sad face and quickly walked over to hold her in her arms.

Gia was more mature than her peers, and she must feel grieved when hearing this.

Graciella knew that her son had gone too far. She looked down at him and said, "Boris, you can't talk like this. Your words will hurt Gia's heart." Graciella looked apologetically at Gia, who was in Abigail's arms.

Alas!

How could her son be so thoughtless?

"But why is it always my fault? Why can't it be Gia's bad?" Boris asked reluctantly.

Abigail sighed, "Boris, you have lived a comfortable life since you were a child. Gia and her two brothers are not as lucky as you are! They don't have a father. They only have their mother and grandma. Seeing their mother toil at her work and their grandmother so tired taking care of them, they grew to be very obedient. This is a result of their home environment. And everyone makes mistakes. So does Gia. When she was in kindergarten, the children in their class were often beaten by her"

Boris suddenly stopped crying when he heard that. "Gia is a bully?"

Giada rolled her eyes. Wasn't he bullied by her every day?

Upon hearing Abigail's words, Graciella's expression became complicated.

As she looked at her mother, she saw her standing there with her eyes red.

She knew that her mother had long regarded that these three children as her own grandchildren.

She had always been very careful in taking care of them.

Moreover, they were the most sensible children she had ever met.

The atmosphere became a little oppressive, and Boris stopped crying.

When Jaida saw that Gia was no longer sad, she said, "Boris, listen. You should stop indulgent yourself in the games and try to read more books like Gia."

"No, Grandma, I can't. I haven't gone to school yet. I don't even know how to spell my name. How can I read?"

Everyone else was speechless.

Graciella only felt shameful. He had studied in kindergarten for three years, but it was all in vain.

"It is all his father's fault. He only tells Boris nonsenses every day." Graciella wanted to cry but had no tears.

Recently, she had found that her son had a lot of bad habits, and she felt anxious.

Boris burst into laughter, "Dad taught me how to chat up with girls. When facing a beautiful girl like Gia, boys should be gentle to her..."

"Shut up!" Graciella roared.

Abigail was tongue-tied.

Jaida didn't know what to say either.

Gia stared at Boris with wide eyes. She hadn't expected him to be so precocious.

How could he know this kind of thing?

"Boris, I advise you to cut it off. What nonsense are you talking about?" Giada looked at him with a puzzled look.

Boris glared at Gia and said, "This is not nonsense. This is what my father taught me. I am a man."

Giada curled her lips and retorted, "A man? I don't see it."

Boris asked, "Are you bullying me?"

Giada glared at him. She admitted she couldn't afford to offend him!

Gia looked up slightly and smiled at Abigail who was protecting her. "Please send me back to my room. I'm going to start drawing. Grandma will go to the supermarket soon. I don't want to bother you coming upstairs again."

"Alright, baby, let's go back right now. I heard that you've participated in a painting competition. I'm sure you will win first place," Abigail said as she picked up Giada and walked towards her room.

Graciella felt very depressed. No comparison, no harm.

Why was her son so naughty?

He had even already known about hooking up with girls before he grew up.

Chapter 630

"Mom, I lost the will to live. How did my son get to be like this?" Graciella was depressed that she was about to cry.

Jaida sighed and looked at Boris. "You must get rid of your bad habits!"

"No, Grandma. I feel good to be I am now." Boris looked quite reluctant to quit games.

Jaida lowered her head slightly and asked, "Boris, in addition to games, do you have any other hobbies?"

Boris tried to think of something, murmuring, "Hobbies..."

Suddenly, his big eyes lit up. Boris said excitedly, "Grandma, I've got one! I like to tease Gia."

Jaida didn't know what to say.

Graciella lowered her head in dejection.

Jaida shook her head helplessly and said earnestly, "Boris, I will go to the supermarket later. What about we go together?"

"No, I don't wanna go. Papa said that the supermarket is not a good place for boys to hang out. I don't want to be girlish," Boris said confidently.

Jaida frowned. How could Graciella's husband educate Boris in this way?

"Boris, don't be fooled by his babbling. Nothing of the sort. It is OK for everyone to go to the supermarket. I am in charge of the diet of the family and go there every day. It is interesting there. You can see a lot of vegetables. Don't you like my dumplings very much? I will take you to see what I use to make dumplings."

"No. I'd rather play PUBG and Sausage Party at home." Boris sat down on the sofa with a gloomy face, picked up his cell phone, and began to play games again.

Jaida sighed and said, "Graciella, let's not push him. It's not easy for kids to change their habits. Take your time! I'm going to buy some food."

"Alright!" Graciella nodded blankly.

"Mom, where are Kenny and Ricky?" She hadn't seen the two kids for a while.

Jaida said, "They went out. I asked you to look after the children, but you even didn't notice they go out." Jaida shook her head. Anyway, her daughter was always careless.

Graciella tried to recall, but it seemed that she hadn't seen them exit.

"Well, you stay with Boris. I will pick up Kenny and Ricky on my way back from the market. They went to a store nearby." Saying that, Jaida went downstairs.

"OK!" Graciella nodded, but her eyes were fixed on her son. There was the sound of gunfire coming from his mobile phone, making Graciella extremely annoyed.

She walked over and grabbed the phone from his hand.

Boris burst into tears immediately. That phone was more precious than anything else.

Graciella was speechless.

She was so helpless that she wanted to hit her head against the wall.

"Stop crying. If you continue to play, your eyes will be blind!" Graciella roared and looked at her son disappointedly.

Boris said with tears in his eyes, "Mom, I have nothing else to do. You are busy all day, focusing on your work. What else should I play?" Boris asked while crying.

"Let's go. I'll take you out to play."

Boris stopped crying instantly. He blinked his tearful eyes and asked in a choked voice, "Can we go to the amusement park?"

"Sure!" Graciella nodded heavily. Her son's bad habits must be corrected. Otherwise, no matter how much money she earned, it would be useless.

"Mom, you're the best." Boris was delighted.

Two days later, the trade fair ended.

Victor's company had got the most orders this year and became the bellwether of the fashion industry of River City. In the end, foreign companies had received fifteen orders, while the domestic ones had signed hundreds of contracts.

The organizers gave a lot of rewards to the Alwynn Group.

Surprisingly, the Owl City Group won second place.

The C. H Company, where Darlene worked, took third place.

Last year, Tillie's L.P company had won third place. But it had failed to squeeze into the top three this year, which caught Tillie somewhat unprepared.

Tillie, who was in a bad mood, left early and returned to her company.

She had spent all her life fighting against Darlene. Originally, she had been confident that she would beat her this year, but it turned out to be just the other way around. How could she feel good?

Eden and Victor happily headed back home. The next day, some new business partners from the trade fair would visit the Alwynn Group.

Eden and Irene would be responsible for reception and explanation. And Eden was planning to show them the new collections of this season.

In this way, the Alwynn Group's strength would be more convincing.

The trade fair this time had great influence all over the world. The Alwynn Group had had a certain foundation in the market. This time, it had optimized the channels and order process, turning fashion creativity into commercial value. It could be said to be the most successful experiment ever.

All kinds of resources and platforms had been leveraged, revealing the attitude of the Alwynn Group towards the fashion industry.

Eden had also visited the children's wear section and gained more understanding and ideas. A company like the Alwynn Group must diversify its product lines. Children's wear might be a good direction, so she wanted to focus on the clothes of kids and teenagers.

She was familiar with people in this age group. The young consumption groups had always been at the forefront of the trend. As long as her designs could be unique and avant-garde, the Alwynn Group would be able to take the lead in this area.

The trade fair had not only widened her horizon but also taught her a lot.

After Victor and Eden came back, they knew that Anson had had a car accident.

Fortunately, Anson had already sorted the matter of the brand ambassador. It was already in the contract process.

Therefore, he was able to lie at ease in the hospital.

However, Adonis, who had let out the secret, had been scolded badly. Adonis was so irritated that he had kept sitting outside the ward for hours. He had decided he would not get in unless Anson said he needed him.

Adonis had always been loyal to friends. Even though he was so angry, he would not leave Anson alone in the hospital.

At 8 o'clock in the evening, Victor, Eden, Graciella, and Abigail arrived at the hospital.

When they got to the door of the ward, they saw Adonis sitting outside with an angry face.

Victor walked over and looked at him with a frown. "What are you doing here? Anson is seriously injured, isn't he?"

Adonis looked up at him. "He still has the strength to yell at me. I don't think he is that seriously injured." The past two days were difficult for Adonis. It was tiring to take care of a patient in the hospital, and he was so mad at Anson that he couldn't even eat.

"Why are you so angry?" Victor asked indifferently.

Adonis frowned and suddenly cast a glance at Abigail. He stood up and quickly walked up to her. With a strange smile, he said, "Miss, can we talk?"