

Gluey Love 651

Chapter 651

Buddy took a deep breath and said, "Zofia, I know it was all my fault. I shouldn't have given up on you and the baby. Now, no matter how I explain it, it will be useless. But the only thing I can say is that I've always loved you."

"What right do you have to say that you love me?" Zofia's tone suddenly changed, and she looked at him coldly.

Buddy was suddenly choked and couldn't refute.

"Zofia, I'm sorry!" Buddy looked decadent. He knew that he had caused a lot of harm to Zofia before. It was justified for Zofia to be angry with him.

"Zofia, are you going back?" Suddenly, a man in a suit asked. He was wearing a pair of glasses, looking handsome, gentle, and bookish.

"Silas, you're off work." Zofia looked at him and smiled.

"Yes, I was just passing by here and came to see you." Silas gave a naive smile. He looked clean and tidy, making a very good impression on people.

Buddy looked at Silas and felt doubtful. Silas? Why did this name sound so familiar?

Oh, Silas Savage! Zofia's classmate in college who had always liked her.

This brat had actually found this place. Hadn't he noticed that Zofia was pregnant and had a boyfriend?

Buddy stretched out and held Zofia in his long arms.

Silas narrowed his eyes as he looked at Buddy.

Seeing the change in Silas's expression, Buddy knew that Silas didn't forget Zofia.

Zofia raised her eyes and looked at Buddy with a frown.

Buddy looked at her with a gentle smile and said, "Zofia, is this your friend? Why don't you introduce him to me?" "Zofia, who is he?" Silas couldn't help asking.

He knew what had happened to Zofia during this period of time.

He had gone to talk with Zofia's mother, and the old lady had told him everything about her.

That was why he had come to Zofia.

Silas felt a sense of crisis in an instant. The appearance of this man had caught him off guard.

Silas's presence was also beyond Buddy's expectations.

Before he had found Zofia, he had lost all the fun of life. He had silently endured all kinds of mental torture alone, bearing the helplessness and sadness in his heart.

Now, he would not give up on Zofia again.

Zofia said, "He is..."

"I am her fiance, the father of the baby in her belly," Buddy interrupted, introducing himself.

Hearing this, Silas got the answer to the question in his heart instantly.

He said angrily, "Didn't you abandon Zofia? How dare you come back?"

Silas looked at Buddy coldly. How could he come back willfully after abandoning Zofia?

Even though Zofia was pregnant, she still had to make a living by herself. He felt very sorry for her.

How dared this man appear in front of her again?

During this period of time, Zofia had finally moved on. When she finally saw a glimmer of light, Buddy suddenly appeared again.

Didn't he know that if a person fell into the mire, it would take a lot of courage to come out and face the sunshine?

Buddy frowned and said, "Who said that I abandoned Zofia? I've never thought about giving up on her. At that time, something happened to my family. Otherwise, I would have been with her at all costs. I've never given up Zofia."

"I've never given up Zofia."

These words made Zofia's heart throb so fast. The days before had been overcast for her, but now it was a sunny day.

"But during this period of time, Zofia has a hard time because of you." Silas rebutted righteously and looked at him coldly.

A flash of guilt and regret flitted across Buddy's handsome face.

During this period of time, he had been unable to get rid of the guilt and pain in his heart. The more he wanted to get rid of it, the more trapped he became.

If he hadn't seen Zofia again, he would have been driven crazy.

Even he had been in so much pain, let alone Zofia!

He had suffered from the pain of lovesickness and had been eager to seek relief. And he found Zofia was his only relief.

"Zofia, no one can separate us from each other in the future," Buddy said affectionately, looking at her.

Hearing this, Silas felt his heart ached, his face full of anger. "Stop using such sweet words to deceive Zofia. It took her a lot of effort to ease the anxiety in her heart. For the sake of the baby, she forced herself not to think about those messy things."

Buddy was speechless.

He looked at Silas and said with a cold look, "You are not me. How do you know that I am deceiving Zofia? I love her. There is no doubt about this."

Silas suddenly looked at Zofia and asked in a low voice, "Zofia, what do you think?"

He wanted to know Zofia's thoughts. After all, during this period of time, he had kept coming here every day to see Zofia when he had time.

He was not satisfied to just be her friend. Knowing that she had been hurt by Buddy, he wanted to walk into her heart and give her sunshine.

Zofia looked at Silas and smiled. "Silas, I have no idea. But I'm doing OK now." In fact, she was very calm now.

She felt as if she had died once before. After that period of time, she felt that there was no difficulty that she could not overcome in her life.

In this materialistic society, only if one was mentally strong, could he or she overcome psychological diseases.

She had always been in the pain of breaking up with Buddy and once wanted

to invoke death for her relief and deliverance.

In fact, she had suffered from

mild depression at that time.

Losing Buddy had been like losing everything, and she had felt there was no hope in life.

She was proved to love Buddy very much.

However, circumstances altered cases. She was now stronger than before.

"Zofia, you're not living a good life at all, and I'll take care of you." Silas looked provocatively at Buddy.

Anyway, Buddy had hurt Zofia, and Silas was just worried about her with him around.

Buddy looked at Silas's provocative eyes and narrowed his dark eyes slightly. He then looked at Zofia in his arms and saw that she did not struggle. Not until this moment did he realize how much he missed her.

His arms around Zofia's waist tightened slightly. Suddenly, his left hand felt a fetal movement.

Buddy looked at Zofia with excitement, tears welling up in his black eyes. "Zofia, our child, it just kicked me," Buddy said in a choked voice, trying to keep calm.

Zofia looked at him suppressing his excitement, and the look in her eyes became much more complicated.

She smiled slightly and said, "It is naughty, it kicked at this time because it wants to sleep now." Her fetal movement was very punctual. If she didn't sleep before nine o'clock, the fetal movement would begin.

Buddy was extremely excited. He had felt a feeling that he had never experienced before. "Zofia, let me send you back to rest first."

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"Zofia, let me send you back," Silas said the same word as Buddy. It was the first time he had requested this during this period.

But tonight, he wanted to fight for it.

He wanted to do it in front of Buddy.

Buddy's eyes suddenly turned cold. Was Silas fighting with him over Zofia?

Zofia looked at Silas and said with a smile, "No thanks. You must be tired after working for a day. Go back and have a rest. Please remember me to your mom."

Hearing her refusal, Silas looked at her with a wounded face. "Zofia, are you going to forgive this person who hurt you?"

Zofia glanced sideways at Buddy and saw him suddenly looking down at her. His black eyes were as affectionate as ever.

Buddy was also waiting for her answer with an expectant look on his face.

Zofia silently looked away. No matter she loved the man in front of her or not, she did not want to hurt Silas.

Silas and she had been classmates since junior high school, and they had studied in the same school in college.

When they had been in college, Silas had taken good care of her. They had similar family backgrounds. Over the years, Silas had managed to get a decent job with his own efforts.

She knew Silas had always loved her with all his heart.

However, there was no order of arrival in love. She had fallen in love with Buddy at first sight.

In her heart, Buddy was like a romantic and overbearing Prince Charming who came out of the world of fairy tales. He had always been bringing her visual and psychological impact.

She could not help falling in love with him.

At that time, Buddy had always been composed, wearing with a serious expression, revealing a cold vibe keeping strangers away from him.

No matter in the past or present, Zofia had always been deeply attracted to him.

She looked at Silas with a slight smile, saying, "Silas, would you please go back first?"

Buddy was not satisfied with Zofia's answer. She should have directly told Silas that he loved him. In this way, Silas would give up in an instant.

Silas said, "Zofia, you haven't answered my question yet."

Zofia said, "I have no accurate answer to this question."

Things were always changing and unpredictable. Perhaps one day, the haze in her heart would disappear, and she would forgive Buddy.

But that was definitely not the case at present.

"Zofia!" Silas looked at her with a worried face.

But Zofia just smiled.

"I know that you are very busy with your work every day. You must have not had dinner yet. Your mom is waiting for you at home. You should go back quickly. Don't worry about me. I'm living very

well every day." Zofia looked at him with a sincere smile.

There would never be a possibility between her and Silas.

She would not deceive him, nor would she give him any hope.

That kind of hope was even crueler than a refusal.

Silas looked at Zofia helplessly. He knew that she had always been stubborn and kept refusing him.

He cast a deep and cold look at Buddy. And then he said, "Zofia, take care of yourself."

After that, he hung his shoulders and left, looking lonely.

Only then did Zofia let out a slight sigh of relief. Before, she had told Silas that she already had a boyfriend, so Silas had barely contacted her.

But when he had heard from her mother that she had broken up with Buddy, he had begun to appear in front of her frequently. Silas was a good man. Any woman who married him would have a happy life.

But they were too familiar with each other. There was only friendship but no love between them.

"Zofia, let me drive you back first." Watching Silas leave, Buddy instantly became high-spirited.

Zofia looked at him with a helpless face, and she was a little angry. "Buddy, I said I would go back by myself."

"Zofia, I said that I would drive you back. It will take a long time to take the bus now."

While Buddy was talking, he held her around her shoulders and walked to the parking lot, not allowing her to refuse.

"Buddy, what are you doing? Let go of me..." Zofia shouted angrily. She was pregnant now, so she couldn't exert too much strength.

Buddy's strength was so great that she had to go with him.

Buddy suddenly stopped and looked at her with a wicked smile., "Zofia, do you want me to kiss you in public?"

Zofia was shocked. She suddenly remembered when they had been together in the past, if she had lost her temper and ignored him, he would kiss her in public.

So, she dared not to be angry with him when there were many people around.

She had many acquaintances in this place. If he had kissed her in public, all the people in this street would know about it.

The gossips about her would spread all over the place tomorrow morning.

Buddy had always been very domineering. The feelings he showed to her were strong, so she had always believed in him.

"How dare you!" Zofia glared at him.

Buddy smiled evilly and looked down at her terrified little face. He said, "You know clearly in your heart whether I dare or not."

"You..." Zofia was angry. She noticed some familiar merchants not far away were looking at her, so she lowered her head slightly and helplessly followed Buddy.

Seeing her much more obedient, Buddy curled up the corners of his lips with satisfaction and took her to the parking lot.

As soon as Zofia got in the car, she punched Buddy hard out of anger. Buddy bore them happily and seemed to be enjoying her punches.

He knew Zofia's character well. When she got angry, as long as she could throw him a few punches, she would cool down soon.

However, he knew this time it was not so easy to get her mollified, so he had to work harder.

"Don't hurt yourself. Think about the baby. You can't be angry now," Buddy reminded her with a pampering smile.

"Shut up.! If it weren't you, would I have I be angered?" Zofia glared at him.

She shouldn't have let Eden tell him that she was in the Upper Street.

Now, he would pester her every day. How could she focus on her work?

"Fine, it's all my fault. I won't upset you again in the future." He said in a pleasant voice with a faint smile, sounding as if clear spring water were flowing into her heart.

The anger in Zofia's eyes dissipated gradually.

Deep down, she knew that she still loved the man in front of her.

However...

Whenever she thought of him giving up on her and her child, she just didn't want to forgive him.

"Drive! Eden will be worried if I stay out too late," she said.

"OK!" Buddy then started the car happily.

Zofia looked at the night scene on the street and then at Buddy, who was wearing a faint smile on the corners of her lips.

Suddenly, she realized deeply that in a relationship the more one paid, the more it hurt.

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Along the way, Buddy was talking non-stop. Zofia only responded every now and then, and most time she just nodded without saying anything.

"Zofia, are you off on Saturday?" Buddy asked.

Zofia said without looking at him, "I never really have days off."

Buddy felt a little sorry for her. If such a thing had not happened before, Zofia would not need to go through this.

"Zofia, you don't have to work so hard in the future as you have me. I promise you that I won't do anything to hurt you anymore. My mom has already agreed to let us be together, so, Zofia, in the future, we will..."

"Who said that I want to be with you?" Zofia interrupted him angrily. The memory of Aisling and Haven humiliating her came across her mind. It hurt her so much every time she thought of it.

She didn't want to care about it, but she still would think of it every now and then.

She knew Buddy was someone that she did not deserve at all, and that was why she was insulted like that.

"Zofia..." Buddy wanted to say something, but he felt that he could not rush it after a second thought.

Sometimes it would be even worse if he tried to rush it.

After that, neither of them said anything along the way.

Eden and Victor chatted for a long time on the balcony. After that, Victor went back to his room to work.

Eden went to the first floor. The three children had already gone to sleep, so there was only Boris who was still playing games in the living room.

Jaida and Zaiden were also there.

Jaida looked at Boris with a dark face. She hadn't been in a good mood the whole night.

Zaiden just sat next to Jaida without saying anything.

"Dad, mom, are you not going to sleep?" Eden walked over and sat by Jaida's side.

Zaiden smiled and said, "Eden, look at your mom. She hasn't smiled the whole night."

Eden glanced at her mother. It seemed that none of Graciella, Abigail, and Zofia had been back yet.

Looking at Jaida's cold gaze on Boris, who was still playing games, she could guess what had happened.

But no matter what they did, Boris would not change straight away.

Especially for the children at his age, they were full of curiosity about all kinds of things. They would only give up after they tried them.

"Yeah! I won!" Boris suddenly jumped up from the sofa happily.

Eden was shocked.

Boris did not just like playing games, he was totally obsessed with it.

Now they would have to put much more effort so that they could help them to get rid of this bad habit.

"Sit down!" Jaida shouted furiously.

"Alright..." Boris, who was in such high spirits, instantly calmed down and sat back down after hearing Jaida's angry roar.

"Grandma, what's wrong with you? Why are you getting so angry now?" Boris looked at Jaida with fear. It seemed that his grandma had been particularly horrible recently.

Jaida did not want to give up, so she asked again, "Boris, are you sure you want to go on like this?"

Boris instantly lowered his head and did not dare to say anything.

Eden said, "Mom, we need to give him time. When he goes to school, I'm sure he will be better."

Jaida looked at Eden helplessly and said, "Eden, he is already much worse than we thought. Do you remember when we were in Gate City, the child of our neighbor was playing games on the road and fell into the sewer on the road? The rebar pierced into his leg and he was almost disabled. Now Boris plays games even when he was walking on the stairs. He literally plays games all the time except when he was sleeping. But he even holds his phone when he was sleeping."

This was a very serious problem. She did not even know what to do.

She felt so worried for him when she saw him playing games all day long.

Eden smiled and said, "Mom, don't worry. He is obsessed with playing games now, so we can only try to distract him gradually. Mom, trust me. Give me two months, I will definitely make this kid likes reading books just like Kenny them."

Hearing this, Jaida's eyes suddenly lit up. "Two months? I'd be so happy if you can change him in 6 months. He is going to school soon, but he still doesn't know a single word. I'm so worried for him."

Eden looked at Boris, who still had his head lowered. According to her experience of raising her three children, it was indeed a little difficult to make him change.

It was true that they could learn a lot from books, but surely games were more fascinating to a kid.

"Jaida, I've told you that you have to be patient with Boris. If you pushed him too hard, it would only make it worse." Zaiden said.

Jaida glared at him. "But you are his granddad. We can't just leave him like this."

Zaiden smiled and said, "I know. I didn't say that I would leave him like this. I only said that we have to be patient and give him some time."

"Grandpa, why are you also like this? I'm totally fine. If a kid like me can't play games well, I would be bullied at school."

The three adults completely lost their words.

Jaida said angrily, "Boris, do you think this is a good reason? Playing games all the time is very bad for your eyes. Look at your eyes now. You are only harming yourself, do you know that?"

"Grandma, don't try to scare me. How can I harm myself? My father also plays games every day, and he even earns a lot of money from it." Boris said with a proud face.

He didn't seem to believe what Jaida said at all.

Hearing his words, Eden suddenly lost her confidence. It would definitely not be an easy thing to change him in two months.

At this time, Jaida pointed at Boris's face angrily, but after thinking about it, she took her hand back quickly as she was worried he would learn from her. "Boris, I'm telling you, your dad is the one who made you like this." "No, it's not like that!" Boris lifted his chin proudly.

"Grandma, you are old now, so you don't understand what young people's life now. My dad watches live shows of beautiful women every day, and he sends them money. He really enjoys it very much. He also told me that a woman is sexy if she has big breasts and hips."

Hearing this, Zaiden, who just had a sip of water, suddenly spat it all out.

Jaida also fell silent.

Eden was speechless too. She couldn't imagine that a kid of his age would know such things.

The live shows really had a bad influence on children.

Jaida couldn't control her temper anymore. She shouted out, "Your dad is such a b*stard!"

Zaiden quickly put down the teacup in his hand and said, "Jaida, calm down. Now that they've divorced, we'll teach Boris well in the future. Boris will be better."

Jaida sat back down on the sofa. She had never been this stressed even when she took care of the three children of Eden's.

Eden also said, "Mom, just give me two months. If it doesn't work, I'll think of other ways."

"Aunty, my mom even gave up on me, so how do you think you can control me?" Boris said with a disdainful face.

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Eden was totally speechless. Indeed, even his parents could not control him. What position did she have to do that?

Thinking of this, she was more worried that she would not be able to finish this task.

She looked at Boris with a smile. "Boris, I'm your aunty anyway. And isn't it better to make you a better boy? Tell me now, except for playing games, what else do you like?"

Boris snorted softly, still with his chin up arrogantly, looking at Eden with a look of disdain on his face. "Just leave me alone. My mom doesn't even care about me anymore, and I just can't be an obedient boy like others. Aunt, you'd better just give up. Other than games, I don't like anything else."

Eden was stunned and looked at the arrogant Boris. If Graciella heard this, how sad would she be!

This child was totally addicted to games! "Boris, no one can save you now!" Jaida looked at him with anger, feeling really disappointed.

"Mom, who are you talking about?" At this time, Graciella's voice came from outside.

Two women in trendy clothes came in one after the other. Both of them were wearing a bright red tight dress, and their good figures made all the other women envy.

Jaida looked at Graciella and said angrily, "Your son."

Graciella didn't know what to say.

She smiled and said to Zaiden, "Uncle Calder, what did Boris do to make my mom so angry?"

Zaiden smiled, "What else could it be? Your mom doesn't want him to play games, but he insisted."

Hearing this, Graciella looked at her son with her angry face.

As soon as Boris came into contact with his mother's eyes, he immediately lowered his head in fear.

He knew that his mother was going to be mad. At the moment when Graciella was about to say something, he instantly stood up and ran upstairs.

"Mom, you talk too much. I don't want to hear it," Boris said as he ran.

Everyone had no idea what to do with him.

"Oh, my God, what should I do?" Graciella looked helpless and was about to cry. She did not expect this as soon as she came back.

Eden said, "Graciella, don't worry. Boris also needs some time. After going to school, he wouldn't have time to play games. He will get better soon."

Abigail said, "Eden, I don't think so. I have seen many children like Boris. Even if they go to school, they would be able to concentrate on the study at all. All they think about is just how to play games well."

Eden's face sank.

"Abigail, you can't say that. You have to have faith in my son. You are making me so upset by saying that. We get along so well, so you can't do this to me." Graciella looked at Abigail with her upset face.

Abigail and Eden were the only two women who could get along with her so well.

She really enjoyed being friends with them.

Abigail walked up to Eden and sat down beside her. She wrapped her arm around Eden's and leaned intimately against her shoulder. Then she looked at Graciella and smiled shamelessly. "Graciella, it's not that I don't have faith in him. I'm just worried that you'd be more upset if you had too much expectation."

"Abigail! That's really too much!" Graciella glared at Abigail.

"You guys should help me now. This kid is really driving me crazy." Graciella said anxiously. This was the only reason why she came back home.

Abigail smiled and said, "What else can we do? Children are all like this nowadays."

"Abigail, if I really had gone mad one day, you would be the one who should take the responsibility," Graciella said to Abigail angry. "I have nothing to do with it. If you had gone mad, it must be your son's fault."

"Why?" Graciella asked seriously.

Eden pursed her lips slightly, but she couldn't laugh.

However, Abigail put on a big smile on her face, "Because you wouldn't be bothered about what I say, but your son is different. He is already like this when he is only 6, so there will be much more for you to worry about in the future."

"Bull sh*t." Graciella sat down helplessly, picked up the cup of water on the table, and drank it up in one gulp.

Then She slammed the cup heavily on the tea table with a loud bang, making everyone turn their heads to her.

Abigail looked at her in confusion.

Graciella looked at everyone one by one and knocked hard on the table. "I'm a popular person abroad. I don't believe that I can't even teach my son well."

"That's great," Abigail suddenly gave her a thumbs up. "It's not easy to educate children. If there's anything you don't understand, you can ask Eden for advice. Look at her three children. How good are they! "

After saying that, Abigail smiled proudly, as if she was the one who had been taking care of them.

Graciella was very determined. "My son is very clever. He just doesn't like studying."

Abigail couldn't help but laugh, "Kids are all smart nowadays, but they just always think about playing games. No matter what you do to them, even if you take their phones away, they still wouldn't listen. This is just what life is like for the kids nowadays."

Graciella looked a little shocked. She looked at Abigail's pretty face and blinked her eyes in confusion.

"Abigail, how do you know about this? You should have been a child mentor and save these children who are addicted to games. Then you would be an angel." Graciella looked at her seriously. Everyone wanted their children to be good, and Graciella was no exception.

Abigail shook her head quickly and said proudly, "No, no! Look at my pretty face and my beautiful legs. Why would I want to spend all my time with children? I am the Muse of every man."

Hearing this, Eden looked at her and blinked her big eyes. She didn't know if Graciella was joking or not.

She hadn't even seen Graciella dating any men before.

At this time, Jaida looked at Zaiden and smiled softly, "Zaiden, let's leave the room for them. It's time to go to bed."

"Okay!" Zaiden looked at the three girls and smiled. With them in the house, they wouldn't be lonely anymore.

"Aunt Jaida, Uncle Calder, good night." Abigail smiled and waved at them.

Jaida smiled and said, "Don't stay up too late. You should all go to bed when Zofia is back."

"Yes, Aunt Jaida." Abigail put on a sweet smile, making Jaida very pleased.

Chapter 655

Eden took a look outside the door. It was almost ten o'clock. Why hadn't Zofia come back yet?

She wondered if Buddy had gone there. No matter what, she still hoped that Zofia could forgive him soon.

Abigail glanced at Graciella. "Graciella, you should go up and rest. You've been with me all day today, and you must be tired. As for educating children, it's a lifetime problem. We can't solve it right now."

"a lifetime problem?" Graciella looked at her in surprise. If she needed to educate her son for her whole life, what fun would her life still be? She was not young anymore, so she still wanted to enjoy her life before she got too old.

"Of course. Haven't you watched the popular TV series recently? It is a story about how a mom puts all her effort into educating her children, and she succeeded in the end. Both of her sons were outstanding and went to a top college."

Graciella frowned and looked at her in disagreement. "That's a TV series. I need a real story which would help me to change my son."

Eden said, "Graciella, although it is a TV series, there are still a lot of things that we can learn from. Maybe you could also send him to a boarding school where they would be more strict with him

which would give him no time to even touch his phone. Or you can give him a task and reward him if he finishes it."

Graciella looked at Eden and shook her head in disagreement. "Boarding schools are too strict, and Boris wouldn't be able to cope with it. As for the second plan, I have already tried it. I asked him to wash his own socks so that he could earn 10 dollars from me. But it only worked for one day. He

couldn't be bothered the day after because 10 dollars are not even enough for him to pay for the game." Graciella sounded very helpless.

She really wished that she could scream her stress out at the moment.

And she wished that someone could come and save her.

She suddenly felt a little headache. During this period, she was so busy with her own work and building her own company, and at the same time, she had to fight for the shares from Jotham Alwynn Group which were supposed to be her and her brother's.

Jotham Alwynn Group was established by her father, and it was her mother's hope. She would never let their life work destroyed by that awful woman and her family.

Eden and Abigail looked at each other, and there was nothing they could do about it either.

Graciella fell in silent. Eden and Abigail did not say anything anymore either.

At this moment, the door was opened.

Eden knew it must be Zofia.

She turned her head and saw Zofia walked in. However, his brother was following behind as well, which made Eden a little surprised.

"Zofia, Buddy, you are back." She said.

Zofia looked at her and smiled without saying anything.

"Eden, how are you?" Buddy looked at her and smiled.

There were many bags in his hands, which were obviously filled with snacks.

"I'm good, thanks." Eden smiled as she looked at the two of them.

"Buddy?" Graciella looked at Buddy with a puzzled face. She was worried that she called the wrong person. After all, she hadn't seen Buddy for a long time.

"Yes, Graciella," Buddy answered quickly. "I heard that you are back now, and I always wanted to come and see you."

"I didn't even know that you can smile? In my mind, you are just like Victor, who has never been interested in romance. And you guys had never fallen for anyone before. But what's happening now? Have you finally met the right person?"

She couldn't believe how quick both of them were.

Hearing this, Buddy suddenly felt a little awkward.

And everyone else was silent as well.

"Graciella, you still like making fun of me." Buddy smiled.

"What a shy guy. Eden, is this your second elder brother?" Abigail also teased him.

"Yes, this is my second elder brother, Buddy." Eden introduced him.

Abigail looked at Buddy up and down and then said, "Luckily, he is your second elder brother. If he was your oldest brother, I would kick him out straight away."

Eden smiled. It seemed that Abby still remembered what happened between Delmont and her.

"Buddy, you should take Zofia back to rest." Eden said. Seeing Zofia's tired face, she also felt sorry for her.

Zofia had to do a lot every day. She picked up vegetables, washed vegetables, and washed seafood. She must be very tired, especially when she was pregnant. Eden really knew how that felt.

"Okay!" Buddy smiled and put the bags of snacks on the table. "I brought these for you all. Are Kenny them asleep?"

"Yes." Eden smiled and nodded. "Thank you. They go to bed very early every day."

Her three children were all well behaved, so there was not much for her to worry about.

Only Gia was a little naughty, who could never keep her room clean. If they didn't have time to clean it up, Eden would have to do it on her own.

"Okay. I will come to see them next time," said Buddy.

He put down the snacks and walked Zofia back to her room.

After making sure that they closed the door, Abigail asked in a low voice, "Did Zofia forgive your brother so easily?"

Eden shook her head slightly and said, "I hope so. But look at her face, I don't think she actually did."

Graciella sighed. "They really should appreciate each other. It's not that easy to meet a nice guy nowadays. And we also need to treat ourselves well, and none of the women should be dependent on men."

Abigail laughed and said, "That's because you didn't meet a nice guy. There are still a lot of decent men in the world, and we don't have to be so desperate. Now you are back, maybe you would meet your Mr. Right soon."

"For example, Anson. He is a very decent man!" Graciella smiled and looked at her cheekily.

Everyone knew that Anson liked Abigail very much. He would do anything to make Abigail stay with him.

Abigail glared at her back, "What are you talking about?"

She lowered her eyes slightly. Her relationship with Joziah made her lose her hope in men.

As for Anson, she still did not have any feelings for him yet.

Now she just wanted to focus on her work, because she wanted to improve Ricky's popularity and make him the top celebrity.

She knew that he had the ability to do it.

In her opinion, he was the chosen one in this industry.

He was totally born with it. With his perfect appearance, he had always had high popularity since he was known by others.

Now that he returned to River City, she was more confident with it.

"Wow! All the things that Buddy bought are my favorite! I can feel that I'm going to gain weight soon." Seeing that Abigail didn't want to carry on talking about Anson, Graciella naturally changed the subject. She knew when was the best time to stop.

Chapter 656

Graciella picked up a piece of biscuit and started to eat.

The biscuit made a cracking sound when she bit it.

They were so crispy and smelt so nice.

Abigail also smelt and suddenly turned her head to look at Graciella.

"Hey! Are you going to eat them all by yourself? Haven't you seen me and Eden?"

Graciella said, "Get it yourself if you want." "Pass me the jerky." Abigail looked at her and stretched out her hand.

"Good. Now I'm not the only one who would put weight on." Graciella smiled and handed over two packs of spicy jerky.

Then she looked at Eden and asked, "Eden, what do you want?"

Eden shook her head slightly. "I have eaten too much for dinner, so I can't eat anything

now."

Graciella looked at her and shook her head slightly. "You are so thin. How did you even manage to give birth to the triplets?"

"This has nothing to do with being thin or not!"

"That's true, but I'm still very jealous. You got three kids in once. If you and Victor get married, and you have triplets again, my mom would be so happy," Graciella looked at Eden and smiled. She was really pleased that Eden and Victor were together.

Hearing this, Eden was speechless.

She really couldn't imagine having three more children.

However, would Victor have such genes?

"Graciella, Eden is a woman, not a machine for having babies. Three kids are already enough. If she has three more, she would definitely have to spend her whole life raising children." Abigail didn't seem happy. She even wished she could take Eden's three children home and hide them away.

Graciella looked at Abigail and smiled. "Look at you, Abigail. You look so jealous! You'd better work harder then so that you can have three children as well."

Abigail was totally speechless.

Did she really think it was such an easy thing to have triplets?

"I can't really force that. After all, not everyone was as lucky as Eden." After saying that, Abigail took a look at Eden.

And Eden lifted her chin and pursed her lips, looking very proud.

What a show-off!

"Eden, let's go to sleep," Abigail said and stood up.

Eden said, "You can go up first. I'll come up after my brother leaves."

"Okay." Abigail nodded, looking rather exhausted.

She finally had some time off recently, but she had to go out every day.

After Abigail went up, Graciella threw the snacks on the table and asked, "Eden, why don't you go back to the Clement family?"

Eden was slightly stunned. It was a little difficult for her to answer this question that she suddenly asked out of the blue.

"I actually think it's good to be like this now."

"What do you mean?" Graciella sighed. "Have you seen the suicide tragedy of Jotham Alwynn Group tonight?"

"Yes, I have," said Eden.

"Then you should notice that Haven is not a simple person. She set Iris up step by step and pushed her all the way here. Although Iris was not innocent either, Haven should not have done that.

I'm not going to beat around the bush with you now. Haven was taken home by your mom not long after you had gone missing. In my opinion, everything your mom did was for the engagement between you and Victor. Everyone was saying that you would marry Victor in the future, and I believed so as well because you were such a sweet little girl at that time.

However, I still don't think what your mom did was right. I think she brought Haven back just for the fact that she still could marry her daughter to Victor."

Only when people were alive would rationality be worthy.

Graciella had never liked Haven.

She always felt that Haven was very insidious. Now that Haven had married Vincent, she finally did not have to worry about her marrying her younger brother.

Eden glanced at Graciella, who was filled with righteous indignation. In fact, what Graciella said was also what she thought in her heart. As long as Haven still lived in the Clement family, she would never go back.

After all, Haven wanted her to die.

Eden looked at Graciella and smiled. "Actually, it wouldn't make any difference even if I don't go back. I am used to living with my mom, so I don't want to leave her."

It was not that she didn't like Aisling, but she still preferred to live with Jaida. Moreover, she had promised her father that she would stay with them forever.

"You're just too kind. Anyway, I'm going to bed now." Graciella didn't know what to say to Eden anymore. Haven was planning to take everything from Eden, but she still acted as if she didn't care about it at all.

Eden looked at Graciella's back and raised her eyebrows slightly. No one could stop Haven from doing what she wanted to do.

But she would pay for it sooner or later.

Looking at the empty living room, Eden suddenly felt so empty in her heart.

But why hadn't Buddy come out yet? Didn't he want to go back?

Thinking of this, Eden glanced at the door of Zofia's room.

She sat silently as she waited, but the words that Graciella had said earlier kept echoing in her mind.

Did everyone really think she and Victor were a good match?

Compared with the Clement family, the Alwynn family was much stronger and more powerful, who was not so easy to be

defeated.

However, the Clement family was different. The incident last time almost made the Clement family go bankrupt.

But she felt so grateful that Victor and her father both offered to help them.

Her mother must have known by now that only her own people would stand up to help her when she was in trouble.

Rebecca was a very cunning person, so there was no chance for her to help at all. She would only hit someone when someone was down.

As for Iris, she was so sure that no matter what she asked at that point, Rebecca would agree because she didn't want to destroy the reputation of their company.

However, Haven happened to show up and ruined her plan.

Now that Iris had totally turned against Haven, from what Eden knew about them, Iris surely would not let everything go so easily.

Iris had already lost her mind, so she would do everything to ruin Haven and Vincent's life.

"Eden."

A hoarse voice interrupted Eden's thoughts.

She turned around and saw Buddy. She put on a warm smile and said, "Buddy, it seems Zofia still hasn't forgiven you."

Buddy smiled bitterly, "I know she wouldn't forgive me so quickly anyway, but I will try my best."

Eden raised her fist. "Come on!"

"I will!" Buddy nodded heavily, with a bright smile on his face.

"I have to go now. You should go to bed now." Buddy looked at the time and said. It was really getting late.

"Sure. Drive safe." Eden said with a smile.

Buddy also smiled and said, "I will."

Chapter 657

Zofia stood in front of the window, looking at the man's tall figure gradually disappeared from her sight.

Could she really trust him again this time?

She already started to question herself after just one day.

She watched Buddy's car driving away, and there were mixed feelings in her eyes.

She had always been missing the times when they were together. It was a wonderful memory that buried deep in her mind. And that was also the only thing that supported her all the way here.

Even though it was impossible for them to be together, they had at least once been happy.

After standing for a long time, she finally went to the bathroom to shower.

Eden turned off the lights in the living room and slowly walked up to the third floor.

When he passed by Victor's room, she saw that the light in his room was still on.

She took a look and was about to go back to her room, but the door of his room suddenly opened.

She only felt his arms wrapped around her waist all of a sudden, and before she could realize what happened, she was already in his room.

"Victor, what are you doing?" She glared at him in shock.

His sudden movement made her want to fight back.

She had always been straightforward in front of people she knew, and she would not hide any emotions she had at the moment.

Victor leaned over and gently bit her earlobe, finally feeling that his restless mood calmed down a little.

Eden trembled slightly and did not dare to move. She was worried that he would do something more to her.

Every time she faced Victor like this, she always had a feeling that he would do something to her.

"Abigail is sleeping in your room again," Victor complained.

Eden felt speechless.

"Abby is sleeping in my room, not yours. Why are you so bothered?"

She didn't know why he always had an opinion against Abby.

Victor looked at her in his arms, wondering if she was really stupid.

She didn't know that he was totally obsessed with her now. Ever since they came back from the exhibition, he felt it was so hard for him to sleep on his own now.

Getting used to one thing was truly too terrifying.

Seeing that Victor didn't say anything, Eden was a little impatient, "Victor, it's late. I need to go to bed."

However, Victor only tightened his arms around her without saying a word.

She could tell that he didn't want her to leave.

She raised her head slightly and found that his inky eyes were also fixed on hers.

Their eyes met in silence, putting a sparkle in both of their hearts.

Feeling her warmth in his arms, Victor finally realized what he had been looking for. He did not want to let her go anymore.

Eden slowly came to her senses and gently smiled. "Victor, I have very important things to do tomorrow, so I should go back now."

Victor was still looking at her, but his eyes turned darkened gradually.

He quickly lowered his head and pressed his lips onto hers.

Eden's eyes widened with shock. She could only see his long eyelash covered all the emotions in his eyes.

Victor seemed to have noticed that she was a little abstract, so he kissed her even harder.

Eden suddenly came to her senses. She wanted to push him away, but she couldn't control her body...

After a long time, Victor finally let her go slowly. Eden looked at him and slowly breathed a sigh of relief. For the first time, she finally understood how it felt when a man truly loved her.

She slowly curled her lips into a cheeky smile and then said, "You are so good at it. Are you sure you really haven't had any relationships with other girls?" Her sweet voice sounded very sexy.

Victor also smiled lightly, trying to hide the passion deep down in his heart. "I'm just born with it. You are the only one I have ever dated in my whole life."

Eden didn't know what to say.

It seemed that they had never done anything more intimate than kissing.

However, his words still pleased her. The corners of her lips curled up. "I believe in you." She hoped that she would not be disappointed one day.

Victor suddenly smiled with pleasure. The feeling of being trusted by her was more wonderful than anything else.

"Good night!" Eden said with a hoarse voice, looking at Victor with her slightly unfocused gaze.

"Please stay here!" Victor's deep voice sounded so attractive.

"Stop it!" Eden frowned slightly, but the sweetness on her face could not be hidden anymore.

Victor lowered his head and put his forehead against hers. "Why do you always want me to stop?"

Eden took a serious look at him and believed that he knew what she meant.

"I'm tired," she said.

She was indeed very tired every day. She had to get up in the middle of the night and go to Gia's room to check if she needed to go to the bathroom or to drink water.

She asked Gia to sleep in the same room with her, but Gia didn't agree and insisted on sleeping on her own.

Victor looked at Eden for a long while but still let her go in the end.

He could force her to stay, but he didn't want to scare her off. He really didn't know how long he could hold this anymore.

Looking at the empty room, he felt so lonely in his heart again.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

Victor picked it up and looked at the screen, then answered it when he walked to the window.

"Hello?" His deep voice sounded a little sharp in the quiet dark night.

The call was from Lucian. Lucian said in a low voice, "Victor, Rebecca has transferred about 300 million from Jotham Alwynn Group during these years, and Rubby took the most. She bought ten shops and several suites in the city center. They spent most of the money on real estate."

Victor's handsome face was reflected on the glass window, looking cold and affectless.

He raised his eyes and looked out of the window. It was so quiet and dark outside, making him feel even more lonely.

He said, "Keep the evidence safe. When we find the evidence of them trying to kill me over the years. I'll hand them over to the police. I will have to make sure that I destroy her completely this time."

Lucian said, "I know. However, the thing that happened with the Jotham Alwynn Group today doesn't look right. There are indeed some problems with Iris's family business, but it would be too much for her to do this."

Victor smiled coldly and said, "You don't have to worry about this. By the way, I'll let you go now."

After hanging up the phone, Victor threw his phone on the sofa and lay on his soft big bed.

It seemed that he still could feel the warmth of Eden's body on his arms. He felt that he was never that full of energy in his life before.

But at this moment, he felt so cold and empty all over his body.

He looked at the ceiling, and the irritable feeling suddenly appeared again.

He gently touched his lips, wondering if he had really fallen in love with her too deeply.

And Eden was the only thing he needed now in his life.

He thought he was calm and experienced enough after so many years, but he didn't expect that he was totally defeated as soon as Eden appeared in his life again.

Chapter 658

It was not until the early morning did Victor finally manage to fall asleep.

He always hated nighttime.

Early next morning, the fashion show of Alwynn Group was about to start.

Eden had been busy with this for the past few days.

There would be many of their cooperative partners come over as well, and many reporters had already gathered on the fifth floor of their company building.

Eden left Victor in the parking lot and went straight to the fifth floor.

Many people were already in the venue and looking forward to this fashion show.

Eden looked at the luxurious stage in the distance. The entire fashion show would go live online as well.

In this high- tech era, Alwynn Group was always on top of the trend.

Sales were no longer just focused on the traditional method. Doing business online had already become a normal thing.

In addition to managing the company, they also wanted to enhance the competitiveness of the entire supply chain.

In response to this change, the need for informationisation had not just limited to standardizing the process and improving management anymore, but also focus on business operations so that they could keep everyone satisfied.

Therefore, the multichannel marketing management system also made Eden very busy.

Eden was dressed in a white casual suit with her hair drawn back into a bun, looking mature and graceful. Her bright eyes were shining like the moon in the night sky, adding even more charm all over her body.

She walked all the way to the backstage where the models were resting.

In the bright dressing room, models were all preparing for the show.

"Director Bleu, here you are," Amelia said excitedly when she saw Eden.

Irene and Cicely were also there.

"Yes." Eden smiled slightly with her red lips curled up.

Irene, who was not far away, looked at her and was totally impressed with her beauty.

"Irene, have the models had breakfast yet?" Eden asked.

She had read the news before that some models worked too hard and had no time to have any food so that they even fainted on the stage.

She had to make sure such a thing would not happen in today's show.

Actually, nothing bad should happen today at all.

Irene smiled and said, "I know what you are worried about, so I have already watched them finishing their breakfast. We are all going to be very busy today, so everyone has to eat enough food."

"That's great!" Eden smiled and nodded.

She then looked at Amelia and asked, "Amelia, are the clothes ready?"

Amelia said, "Yes, Director Bleu. All the clothes are on the way here, and they will be here soon."

"Go double check it. We will have to make sure nothing goes wrong today," said Eden.

They were supposed to get the clothes ready the day before, but there were still a few pieces of clothes that weren't ready, so she could only ask them to send the clothes over this morning.

Amelia said with a smile, "OK, Director Bleu! I'll call him to confirm right now."

When Amelia went to make a phone call, Eden walked into the dressing room to check on the models. It seemed that they were all ready for the show.

This was her first fashion show after she came to the head office, so she really hoped that she could succeed.

And she also wanted to impress all their cooperative partners and those who liked their brand.

"Director Bleu, the style of these clothes is so different from the clothes I used to wear before, so I'm afraid they are not a good match for me." Suddenly, a cold voice sounded behind Eden. The words were so harsh which made Eden annoyed instantly.

She actually was just thinking that nothing bad could happen today.

Eden slowly turned around and looked at the sexy model behind her, who looked very arrogant with a western-style looking.

She had slightly tanned skin and a not very eye-catching face, but her perfect figure made her totally stand out.

Eden stared at her with her bright eyes.

And the other party also stared back at her coldly without showing any fear.

The atmosphere suddenly tensed up. Everyone's eyes suddenly fixed on Eden and the model, whose name was Ingeborg.

Brian was putting makeup on for the models.

He wanted to say hello to Eden and thank her for getting in touch with him, but he didn't expect such a thing happened at this moment.

He stopped his work immediately and was ready to have a look at what was going on.

Irene and Cicely also walked in.

Irene glanced at Ingeborg and narrowed her eyes slightly.

Eden blinked slightly, and said coldly, "If you don't think these are a good match to you, you can just stay in the changing room for today's show."

The whole room turned completely quiet instantly. No one dared to make any sound.

Hearing this, even Ingeborg looked at Eden in shock. She didn't expect that Eden would say such a thing.

The clothes each model had to wear were already set in advance. If Ingeborg didn't do it, who could replace her?

Moreover, Ingeborg was well known for her perfect body shape, and she also had a very good reputation within Alwynn Group.

No one dared to mess about with her at all.

Therefore, Eden's words made all models present shock.

"Who does she think she is? She's just a director. How dare she say this to Ingeborg?"

"Yes, even Mr. Alwynn wouldn't dare to speak to Ingeborg like this."

"Well, I've heard that she was very close to Mr. Alwynn. That's why she is so overconfident."

The models looked at Eden and talked openly, didn't seem to care about her hearing them at all.

The corner of Eden's lips twitched coldly. She didn't expect that someone would make trouble for her at this time.

Brian looked at these models with a smile on his face, but he did not say anything.

Rumors about Eden had been spreading all over the internet recently. None of them was positive news.

However, Loomis's words cleared everything for her.

Ingeborg looked at Eden with contempt. "Director Bleu, you don't have such a right."

"So what?" Eden looked at her indifferently as she asked.

"So, it's not suitable for me." Ingeborg laughed and looked at Eden with an arrogant face.

This Fashion Week was very important for Alwynn Group, and she was also the most important model in Alwynn Group.

All the brands of Alwynn Group that she represented all had very good feedback.

Eden slightly raised her lips and smiled. "You are Ingeborg, right?" She felt like she had heard of her before.

"Yes, I am!" Ingeborg said with her chin lifted very high.

Eden rolled up her sleeves slightly, and her clear gaze suddenly turned sharp. "It's not up for you to make a decision on this. If you don't want to come to the stage, you can just tell me. I can immediately ask someone else to come over here."

"Someone else? Eden, I'm afraid that you still don't know who I am." Ingeborg suddenly stood up as she spoke, and her tall figure instantly blocked Eden entirely.

She was much taller than Eden.

Eden slightly raised her head and glanced at her, then said with her gentle voice, "Ingeborg, formerly known as Julian Uttley, a professionally trained supermodel in River City who has participated in many events and has rich stage experience, and also an important model in Alwynn Group." She said it very clearly, making sure that everyone heard her.

Chapter 659

Ingeborg suddenly laughed coldly and said, "Since you already knew, why are you still doing this?"

The models around her also looked at Eden with contempt.

They were all wondering how bold Eden could be. Victor would not even dare to offend Ingeborg if he was here.

However, Eden smiled indifferently and looked at the Ingeborg. "Ingeborg, are you 25 now?"

Ingeborg's face suddenly changed, looking cold and ferocious. "Why?"

Eden glanced at all models in the dressing room, and her lips curved up slightly. "I don't think any company would keep a certain model forever nowadays. The trend and fashion change so fast each year, and there will be more and more young models out there. Companies would just use models who are young and more suitable for their own styles.

When you think that you are not suitable for the style of a company, you are actually shutting yourself out. I know a lot of models, but this is the first time I have seen someone as arrogant as you.

I also know many models who work here locally. As long as I make a phone call, they will soon come over. You are no better than any of them, no matter for the figure or appearance. They are all around 18 or 19-year-old, and they are very hardworking and modest."

Hearing this, all the models' faces changed. It was true that age was a very important fact for them as a model.

Ingeborg looked at Eden in shock. Her uncompromising gaze and cool face had always been her unique style, however, it was just as Eden said, it was getting harder and harder to survive in this industry.

But she had already taken the money, so she had to stick to her point.

"It's not suitable for me anyway." She said decisively, knowing that even Victor would not kick her out so easily. After all, she had brought a lot of benefits to the company, and her contract would still be in force until one year later.

Eden pursed her lips and nodded, saying, "I understand. So I will just find another person who is more suitable for it. I can't postpone today's fashion show because of you anyway."

As she spoke, she took out her phone straight away, looking very determined.

Brian looked at Eden and smiled quietly. She was indeed an interesting person. No wonder Victor fell in love with her so easily.

When Marianne was still here, Ingeborg used to argue with her all the time as well. However, unexpectedly, Marianne lost in the end.

Therefore, she had to kiss up to Ingeborg now, which made Ingeborg even more arrogant.

"What are you doing?" Ingeborg grabbed

Eden's phone and threw it away.

Eden frowned and her gaze went cold.

And her phone landed on the floor next to Lucian's food who had just walked in.

Everyone was shocked.

Eden had been the centre of

attention recently, which was all because of Victor. All the models were so jealous, therefore they were quite happy that someone could vent their anger for them. However, Ingeborg really had gone too far.

Eden narrowed her eyes and looked at Ingeborg.

And Ingeborg also looked back with her cold eyes without any fear.

Lucian noticed it was Eden's phone, so he frowned slightly and was about to pick it up.

But Eden said, "Mr. Bonen, just leave it there. It's not supposed to be your job to pick it up."

Lucian looked at Eden and just realized that something was not right in the room.

"What's going on?" He walked in elegantly.

All the models couldn't help but fix their eyes on him.

At this time, Ingeborg seemed more relieved and pleased. Lucian was here now, and he surely knew that she was the most valued model in this company.

Eden smiled coldly. She knew that nothing would change even though Lucian was here.

However, as Ingeborg was so persistent, there must be something going on behind it.

At this moment, a model standing beside Ingeborg said gently, "Mr. Ronen, Director Bleu wants to change Ingeborg."

Everyone fell silent.

Eden glanced at the model. She dared to lie in front of everyone right now, surely she was Ingeborg's little fellow.

Her words just like a slap in her own face.

Lucian looked at Eden and then looked at Ingeborg. Then he said calmly, "Well, this is totally up to Director Bleu to decide. Director Bleu is the person in charge of this fashion show."

Everyone was shocked again.

They couldn't believe what they had just heard.

And Ingeborg suddenly looked at Lucian in disbelief.

"Haha..." Brian suddenly laughed at this time, trying to ease the tension in the room.

Lucian looked at him and asked, "Brian, what are you doing?"

Brian suddenly pointed at the model beside the Ingeborg, laughing from ear to ear. "No, Lucian, I just find it so funny to actually see someone talking nonsense in public. Everyone here heard that Ingeborg doesn't want to come on stage, but she wants to blame everything on Eden."

"Mrs.Clark, Ingeborg is your favorite model, but why are you saying this to against her now?" The model standing next to Ingeborg glanced at Brian with embarrassment.

Brian spread his hands and looked at her. "Yes, I do like Ingeborg, but I don't like a woman who is not honest. The design director thinks the style is suitable for her, but she doesn't think so and refuses to even wear them on the stage. She is actually shutting herself out. I think it's right for Director Bleu to change to someone else. And you shouldn't have thrown her phone on the floor."

Brian thought that he would not be able to sleep tonight if he didn't stand out and tell the truth

This was surely a hard nut to crack, neither Victor nor Lucian could deal with it perfectly. But Brian was different.

Lucian frowned and looked at Ingeborg. "If you feel that it's not suitable for you to work here, you can resign anytime. Just go to the 25th floor and sign the paper."

Lucian did not show any mercy either.

His handsome face looked very calm and indifferent.

Ingeborg looked at him in great shock. She felt he should be on her side no matter what.

However, he was even more ruthless. He directly told her to resign.

"Mr. Ronen, I..."

Lucian didn't let her finish her sentence, "We have more opportunities to choose a better model. If you feel that it is not suitable for you, you can leave. You are not the only model we have."

Ingeborg was totally speechless.

Eden was shocked as well.

It seemed that Lucian was even more straightforward than Victor.

"No, no, no, Mr. Ronen. That's not what I meant. It's just a misunderstanding." Ingeborg's attitude completely changed, looking no longer arrogant at all.

Lucian looked at her with his ruthless eyes with no emotions at all.

He walked to Eden's phone slowly and picked it up. He handed it to Eden and said, "It's up to you if you want to change the model."

Eden did not speak. She took her phone back and took a look at the phone number she had not dialed yet.

In River City, she could find a better model than Ingeborg.

However...

She suddenly turned her face to Ingeborg with a smile, however, her gaze still had no warmth at all.

"I'll ask you one last time. Do you still want to do it or not?"

"No." Ingeborg insisted. She already took the money from someone else, so she couldn't stop now.

Lucian frowned and looked at the Ingeborg, a look of anger swept across his handsome face. "If you don't want to get on stage, you should have told Director Bleu yesterday. Why are you only telling her now? Do you think Alwynn Group is yours?"

Chapter 660

"Mr. Ronen, I...I only told Director Bleu because I just realized the clothes are not suitable for me." Ingeborg tried to explain it, but she could tell herself that her words were not convincing at all.

The runway was the most important place for a model. They needed to change a dozen sets of clothes in one fashion show and each time they could only present it for less than a minute. However, if the model performed well, they would also be able to bring out the best of the clothes to the audience.

At the same time, models were trained to be very professional which allow them to show any type of clothes perfectly.

"If you say so, then you'd better find somewhere else which is more suitable for you. We can manage the termination of your contract, and we won't deduct any money that we are supposed to

pay you." After saying this, Lucian looked at Eden and said, "Director Bleu, is it too late for you to find another model?"

Eden quickly looked at the time and said, "It's not too late yet."

Lucian said, "Alright. We'll arrange it now."

After saying that, he looked around and found there were more makeup artists than models in the room. Then he frowned and looked at Brian. "Brian, you've really got nothing better to do." After that, he turned and left.

Brian didn't know what to way, so he just got up and carried on putting the makeup on for the models.

When it came to Lucian, even he felt that he could do nothing with him.

At this moment, Ingeborg and her little fellow were still standing there in a daze.

Eden walked out and called the model she knew before. This was a model who worked in River City, and she would definitely look more lively than Ingeborg.

"Ingeborg." The model pulled Ingeborg who was still in shock.

Ingeborg quickly came to her senses and looked at the model, "Yvonne, what should I do? I..."

She was too anxious to even get her words out.

She glanced at Eden who was making a call.

Then she looked around the room, where everything seemed to be totally normal.

None of the models who used to laugh at Eden with her spoke up for her at this moment.

She picked up her handbag angrily and walked towards Eden.

At this time, Eden had also contacted the other model.

As soon as she turned her head, she saw Ingeborg standing behind her.

Ingeborg smiled contemptuously. "Eden, you are just a woman who uses man to get your position..."

"Using a man? Which man am I using? Mr. Alwynn?" Eden interrupted her and looked at her coldly.

She had seen these rumors too many times recently, and she had long got over it.

"Are you not?" Ingeborg looked at her sarcastically. She knew she would never have a chance to come back to Alwynn Group anymore. It was not worth it at all to ruin her own future for the sake of money.

However, she couldn't say it out. If she said it out, she would be completely shut out in this industry.

"Am I?" Eden looked at her and asked coldly.

Ingeborg frowned and said, "You are such a shameless b*tch! Do you think Mr. Alwynn would kick me out of Alwynn Group like this?"

Eden couldn't help but snort coldly. She knew Victor really would do it.

After all, he wouldn't let anyone get away with it if they offended Eden.

Victor had said before that Alwynn Group never welcomed lazy people, and what Ingeborg did was exactly what Victor hated.

At this point, with the previous negative news, no one would believe Eden no matter what she said.

But it didn't matter to her anymore as long as Victor believed in her.

So she said straight away, "Are you saying that I'm a b*tch because I only use men to get your position? Julian Uttley, let me tell you, I get to my position today only with my hardworking. There are so many beautiful women in the world, and any one of them is more beautiful than me. Are you so confident that I can make Mr. Alwynn fall for me?"

Ingeborg totally lost her words. Eden was an unmarried mother, so Victor would really be lost his mind if he fell in love with her.

However, there would be no smoke without fire.

She was very confident with her perfect body shape, but she still didn't make Victor even look at her more.

Eden was only an average woman from an average family who already had three children. How could Victor fall in love with her?

However...

Ingeborg bit her lower lip and looked at Eden with a cold smile. "Director Bleu, even if you kick me out of Alwynn Group, you won't have a peaceful time here."

Eden glanced at her and said confidently, "Well, that's something you don't need to worry about. I'm sorry, I'm very busy now."

After saying this, Eden started walking out. She had to go to the restroom.

In fact, she had always thought that Ingeborg was a good model who could manage all types of clothes perfectly and show the audience what the designers wanted them to see.

Ingeborg watched Eden walking away. Eden was wearing a white suit with a pair of culottes, looking very fashionable and graceful.

She could always easily impress everyone else with the clothes she wore.

And her clothes today looked classic, but they were all decorated with special embroidered elements. To be honest, Marianne's design was classic and standard, while Eden's design was bold and creative.

She didn't put on black-and-white clothes as she used to do before, instead, she chose a warm color suit jacket. Even though, they were still good enough to make her stand out. Most importantly, the fabric she chose was very soft and of very good quality, which could perfectly show the curve of her body.

Thinking of this, Ingeborg left the dressing room angrily as well.

She walked all the way to the restroom, and then took out her phone when she made sure that no one was around.

"Hello, Miss Clark. I promised you that I wouldn't go on the stage, but I have been kicked out of Alwynn Group now. Can you arrange a new job for me?"

"Have you been dismissed?" The other party sounded very surprised.

Ingeborg said, "What kind of place do you think Alwynn Group is? When I promised you to do this, you promised me that if I lost my job, you would arrange another job for me."

"Then what's going on with them now?"

"They found another model to replace me."

"I see. Wait for my call at home."

"Okay!" Ingeborg hung up the phone and went into the restroom.

At this moment, Eden was just tidying up her clothes in the restroom. She had heard every single word in that conversation.

She did not stop but slowly walked out.

Who was Miss Clark?

Paulina Clark?

Eden lifted the corner of her mouth mockingly, thinking that Ingeborg was such an idiot who would rather help someone else and ruin her own future.

Would there be anywhere else in River City more suitable for her than Alwynn Group?

Thinking of this, Eden walked towards the venue, hoping that everything would go smoothly after this.

Just as she was thinking about this, she saw

Amelia running toward her in a hurry.

Eden frowned and had a bad feeling.

Amelia shouted as soon as she saw Eden, "Director Bleu, something bad happened."