

Gluey Love 661

Chapter 661

Eden frowned and asked, "What's going on?"

Amelia looked at Eden anxiously, "Director Bleu, they had a car accident and our clothes were stolen."

"What?" Eden was stunned. A car accident? And the clothes were all lost? How could there be such a coincidence?

"The driver said someone had rear-ended him, so he got off to check. However, at that time, the tire popped suddenly as well. When he was making a phone call, someone stole the clothes in the car."

Eden frowned and found it hard to believe. How could such a coincidence happen?

She immediately took out her phone and called Victor.

"Hello, Eden." Victor sounded very happy.

Eden said, "Victor, Ingeborg is on her way to the 25th floor to resign. Can you stop her?"

Something happened. I overheard in the bathroom today that it was someone else who made her refuse to go on the stage. And our car had an accident on the way and all the clothes were stolen."

"What?" Victor frowned. He couldn't believe it either.

"Don't worry. I'll take care of it." He hung up the phone as soon as he finished his words.

Then he called Lucian immediately.

Lucian had already got a call from the factory. As soon as he received the call, he immediately called Adonis, who had already on his way there.

Lucian got up and walked to Victor's office quickly.

As soon as he entered the office, he said before Victor could speak, "I've heard the whole story, and I have already arranged people to deal with it."

Victor looked very furious. He couldn't believe that someone even dared to touch his business now.

Lucian looked very fuming as well. Just as he was about to say something, Ingeborg walked in.

Victor narrowed his eyes and looked at Ingeborg. How dare she make trouble for him?

Ingeborg walked in and looked at Victor with her charming and arrogant eyes, thinking that she probably still would have a chance. "Mr. Alwynn, the director of the company is so powerful that she even wants to replace me."

Victor looked at her coldly, just like calm from the storm. "I think Eden is right. I'll give you two choices. One, tell me who's behind you. Two, I will send you to jail." His cold words echoed in the whole office.

Upon hearing this, Ingeborg's face suddenly changed. She was so shocked that he found it out.

"There... there is no one behind me," said Ingeborg with her teeth gritted. She did not believe that Victor would find out so quickly.

"It's not me, it's Eden. Someone must have asked her to do this. Mr. Alwynn, she wants to sow discord between us," she continued with a wronged face. When she lowered her head slightly, a strange look swept across her face. She wondered what exactly had happened. The other party promised her that they would not reveal her identity.

Victor laughed out coldly, then looked at her again with his cold eyes. "Don't try to make out that you and I are close. I'll give you one last chance, or I'll make sure that you will never find another job in

this industry." He didn't sound like he was joking at all.

Only then did Ingeborg realize the seriousness of this matter.

"Mr. Alwynn, I really don't know what you are talking about." Ingeborg tried to play dumb. She would not easily give in before everything was clear.

She stared at Victor's handsome face, thinking that he was really attractive.

He had always been the Prince Charming in all the model's eyes. Alwynn Group offered them a very good salary, however, most of them still stayed there because of him.

As long as they could see him every day, they would feel their life was totally fulfilled.

At this moment, Victor didn't want to beat around the bush anymore. He said directly, "You don't understand, do you? With the charge of intentional murdering and theft, Ingeborg, I'm afraid you would have to stay in jail for at least eight or ten years. So you'd better answer my question after considering it carefully."

Ingeborg suddenly looked at him with a shocked face and exclaimed, "Mr. Alwynn, you can't wrong me like this. I have been working hard in Alwynn Group, and I have never done anything to harm Alwynn Group, not to mention intentional murdering and theft."

Hearing this, Victor and Lucian looked at each other.

Ingeborg couldn't read the emotions in their eyes, but she suddenly felt a sense of fear deep in her heart.

Lucian took out his phone and called the police.

At the same time, Eden also came to the 25th floor as fast as she could.

When Ingeborg heard Lucian calling the police, she really panicked.

"Mr. Ronen, what did I do wrong? Why are you calling the police?" She looked at Lucian with a great grievance.

Lucian said, "Our car was crashed on the road and the clothes for the fashion show were also stolen. As for you, you just promised others that you would not come onto the stage. Therefore, you are the one who is linked with everything, and your purpose was to ruin this fashion show."

"What?" Ingeborg stared at Lucian with her eyes wide open. She did not expect that things would become so serious.

Her eyes quickly swept over Victor's furious face, and explained hurriedly, "Mr. Alwynn, I really have nothing to do with this. I really didn't do anything."

If it was really like what Lucian said, then her reputation would totally be ruined in this industry, and Victor was definitely capable to make sure that she would never find a job in this industry anymore.

After all, he was indeed the most powerful person in this industry.

At this moment, Eden suddenly pushed the door open.

She walked in hurriedly.

Victor saw that she was out of breath, and a look of concern flashed in his eyes.

"Eden, why are you in such a hurry? Don't tire yourself out." Victor said, and then poured her a glass of water.

Seeing this, Ingeborg looked even more shocked. Her eyes were full of disbelief.

She couldn't believe that Victor, who was always indifferent and distant in front of them, would have such a gentle side.

And he was doing it for Eden.

Eden said to them earlier that she didn't try to seduce Victor, but what was this?

They looked even more intimate than a real couple.

Eden took the water, took a sip quickly, and put the glass back in Victor's hand. She took a deep breath and said, "Victor, find someone quickly. We must get the clothes back first. I have asked the driver and he is not injured. Now the most important thing is to get the clothes back. All the partners and media are here already."

Victor looked at her and smiled gently. He reached out his hand and wiped the water from the corner of her mouth. "Don't worry. Lucian has already sent someone to deal with it, and the police are also doing their best to look for the clothes. We will not let any of them get away with it. The fashion show will be held as scheduled. We still have an hour left."

Eden looked at his calm and gentle eyes, and it seemed that he was not worried at all.

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Eden smiled and said in a low voice, "You don't look worried at all. It seems that you don't take this thing seriously" However, she was so anxious and worried earlier.

Victor also smiled and said, "Silly girl, it's not a big deal. We will catch them soon. You just sit here and wait. I don't want you to go anywhere."

"Okay. As long as you are around, I feel like I really don't need to worry about anything." After saying this, she swallowed slightly. She had run up earlier and felt her throat was so dry.

"Can you pass me another glass of water? I need hot water." She asked Victor without even thinking.

Victor never wanted her to do anything at home anyway and he was always happy to do such things for her.

"Sure!" He picked up the glass and walked to the water dispenser.

He looked totally different when he was with Eden.

Ingeborg stood on the side, watching everything in great shock.

Lucian lowered his head slightly and glanced at Eden. Then he turned around and went out to deal with the matter. When he came in, he had already called Adonis and asked him to go there and look into it.

Adonis's family had a lot of connections, so it would be easier for him to deal with such a thing.

Victor brought back the glass and passed it to Eden. "Here you go. Don't choke yourself."

"Thanks!" Although Eden agreed, she still raised her head and drank the water in one gulp.

Victor looked at her and didn't say anything.

He knew she just didn't want him to worry about her.

"Eden, why did you lie to us? You said that you did not seduce Mr. Alwynn? What's going on now? You'd better explain it to me." Ingeborg looked at Eden with anger in her eyes.

It was only then that Eden realized that Ingeborg was also standing in the room. She smiled slightly and glanced at Victor. Then she said, "Why should I explain it to you? I really didn't seduce Victor! He's my boyfriend. Why do I need to seduce him?"

Hearing her calling him boyfriend, Victor felt that he had never been this happy in his life before. He felt no word was powerful enough to actually describe his joy at this moment. He had really been waiting for this moment for so long.

"What?" Ingeborg really couldn't believe what she had just heard and seen. "What do you mean? How could Mr. Alwynn be with you?"

Then she turned her face to Victor and asked excitedly, "Mr. Alwynn, how could you fall in love with a woman like her..."

"Get the hell out of here!" Victor shouted before she even finished her sentence with great anger swept across his face.

In his eyes, no one could even compare with Eden.

"Mr. Alwynn, why? Am I not as good as her? I have been working here for three years. There were many other companies that came to me, but I have never changed my mind because of you. I have been staying in Alwynn Group for you." Ingeborg still couldn't understand it. She was a famous model, and the only reason that she chose to work here was Victor.

All the models who worked there had the same dream, which was to marry Victor.

All of them wanted to become Mrs. Alwynn.

Victor looked so angry at this moment, with no warmth on his face at all.

"Are you sure you've never done anything to harm Alwynn Group?" His voice was calm but it was full of sternness and coldness.

Ingeborg tried to avoid his eyes. She suddenly felt that she didn't dare to look directly into his inky eyes anymore.

"Why? You don't dare to admit it?" The corner of his mouth raised with sarcasm.

"I haven't." Ingeborg still didn't want to give in.

"You better be praying that this has nothing to do with you," Victor said and stopped looking at her.

He just sat with Eden, waiting for the call.

He looked more relaxed now. He couldn't stop smiling as soon as he saw Eden who was sitting next to him. He really wished he could do something for her right now as she finally admitted that he was her boyfriend.

However, Eden didn't seem to care at all. Instead, she was just totally focusing on her phone.

Victor felt a little annoyed. They had been living a very busy life, and if they were too busy with their work, they would inevitably bring their emotions into their work.

In fact, he had thought selfishly that he didn't want Eden to work so hard.

But he also knew very well what her dream was.

Therefore, he had never mentioned his thought to anyone.

"Eden, I told you that you don't need to worry about it. Even if you don't trust me, don't you trust Adonis? He is an expert. He will find out everything soon." He whispered in Eden's ear.

Eden raised her head to look at him but didn't say anything.

Victor smiled with joy, and his handsome face looked even more charming.

"I trust you!" Eden smiled as well.

Ingeborg, who was still standing on the side, was completely ignored by them at this time. This was definitely one of the most awkward times in her life.

She was already used to all the men trying to flatter her, and no men would ignore her no matter where she was.

If Eden dared to tell her that Victor was her boyfriend, she must already know that no one would believe Ingeborg even if she told others.

Just like when she said it, Ingeborg didn't even believe it herself. If Ingeborg didn't see it with her own eyes, she probably would never believe it.

"Mr. Alwynn, I want to resign." Rather than getting kicked out by others, it would be much better to resign first. No one could save her today anyway.

Victor looked at her, and his dark eyes were full of coldness. "Sure. After everything is sorted, you can resign."

"Mr. Alwynn, this really has nothing to do with me." Ingeborg looked quite helpless. She had no idea how everything had happened. She just wanted some money, and that person offered her enough

money to just make things difficult for Eden. She had never imagined that this would ruin her future.

Eden looked at her and didn't say anything either.

If she guessed it right, Miss Clark must be Paulina Clark.

She was the only one who could afford to buy off a famous model like Ingeborg.

Eden had checked Paulina's background. Her family was really rich, and she was also a hard-working person. She became the design director of the E.H with all her effort. Eden could tell that she was indeed a talented person.

Victor said angrily, "You know it clear whether you have anything to do with this or not. If you don't want to tell me who it is behind this, you would only end up taking all the responsibility yourself. I believe it wouldn't be a nice feeling to be put into jail as a model."

His ruthless words were like a knife carving Ingeborg's heart.

She suddenly realized how ridiculous her explanation was. He already knew the whole story and that was why he said that.

When Eden called him earlier, she had already made everything clear to him.

Otherwise, he would not be so convinced at this moment.

Ingeborg's face changed. Would she really end up in jail?

But she just wanted the money from the beginning. How could everything get to this point? The car accident and stealing had

nothing to do with her.

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Victor could tell that Ingeborg didn't want to tell him the name of the person behind this, which made him lose patience.

He got up, walked over to his desk, and called Lucian. "Lucian, how's it going?"

Lucian said, "We haven't heard of anything yet. Please wait a little longer."

"Okay!"

Then, Victor hung up the phone.

But Eden started getting more anxious. She got up, crossed her arms in front of her chest with a worried face, and gently pursed her lips. She had been looking forward to this fashion show for a long time, but how could such a thing happen?

Looking at her worried face, Victor frowned slightly but didn't say anything.

Ingeborg had been standing there awkwardly for a while. Even if she walked out and left everything behind her, Victor still would not let her get away with it early.

She really regretted everything now. She shouldn't have taken the money from the beginning. If her career was really ruined, she didn't even know what she could do for her life.

Her career was everything she had.

At this time, she was extremely regretful, but there was nothing else she could do about it.

Eden suddenly said, "Victor, I'll go down now. Call me if you heard any news from there."

As the clothes did not come in time, all the models would be worried too, so she had to go down and make sure nothing else would happen.

Victor glanced at Ingeborg and then looked at Eden. He didn't want her to leave him alone in this room with Ingeborg at all.

He really wished he could understand what exactly was in her head.

He walked over and pulled her to sit down. "I already told you that you don't need to worry about it. Why can't you just listen to me?"

Eden didn't know what to say.

She looked up and down at him, feeling really speechless.

"Victor, don't be like this!" She said in a helpless tone.

Victor looked at her with a grievance in his eyes. He was only trying to calm her down.

He felt that he was being wronged at the moment, and he definitely needed to tell everything to his daughter when he went back home.

"What do you mean?" He tried to explain himself.

"Alright, alright. I shouldn't have said that." Eden said it as if he was a child.

She was the only one who knew how stubborn he sometimes could be.

At this time, Victor's phone suddenly rang.

He glanced at Eden seriously and answered it immediately.

"Hello?"

"Victor, those crazy people got the clothes and are heading to the seaside. I'm afraid they would not let the fashion show happen today." Adonis's somehow gloating voice came from the other side.

Victor frowned and double- checked the caller's ID and said angrily, "Adonis, why do you seem to be very happy?"

"Haha..." Adonis laughed out. "Of course I'm happy. Eden is the person in charge this time, and she's the one you fell in love with."

Victor was totally speechless.

Adonis really didn't want him to be with her at all.

He shouted angrily, "Adonis! If you can't get the clothes back, you don't need to come back either!"

"Hey dude, are you being serious?" Adonis's tone suddenly became extremely serious.

Victor knew that he really meant what he said.

"I've never been as serious as I am right now."

"Well, well. Have I offended you again? Can't you act a bit more normal? I'll introduce my cousin to you tonight. She is totally your type..."⁰

"Hello? Hello? Victor..." Victor had already hung up the phone.

"I'm doing this for your own good," Adonis said to himself as he was driving.

His eyes were fixing on the vehicle in front of him who went all the way on the elevated road. It was the vehicle that the thief was in.

The loud sirens were also ringing on both sides of Adonis's car.

Adonis made a phone call and said, "Hello? They may want to throw the clothes into the sea. We must stop them. Those clothes are worth a couple of million. We can't let anything happen to them."

If something happened to the clothes, he would not live a peaceful life anymore. He had never imagined that his life would depend on some clothes one day.

It was all because of that d*mn Victor!

Even though they were like brothers, he still did this to him because of a woman.

On the other side, after hanging up the phone, Victor's handsome face was full of anger. He felt Adonis was getting more and more stupid.

Even if he didn't care about Victor, he at least had to think about how Anson and Lucian treated Eden!

How stupid could he be? Victor felt he must have lost his mind that he trusted Adonis to be the Real Estate Manager.

However, Adonis was quite smart when it came to business.

Eden asked, "Haven't they found the clothes yet?"

Victor looked at her and said in a low voice, "It won't take long."

Eden knew he meant that they haven't got the clothes back yet.

She slowly sat back on the sofa. Nothing would help now anyway. The purpose of the other party was already clear.

Victor glanced at the Ingeborg and said coldly, "You can wait outside."

"I.."

"Get out." He said very determinedly.

Ingeborg did not dare to argue with him anymore, so she quickly turned around and left with anger.

After she left, Victor sat down and gently held Eden in his arms.

He missed the smell of her body and the feeling of holding her tight in his arms. From the very first time he kissed her, he would never get over this feeling anymore.

Eden could feel that he was trying to comfort her, so the corners of her lips curled up into a faint smile. However, she did not say anything.

His body was always very warm and could always calm her down.

He whispered in her ear, "Don't worry. I'm here."

Eden smiled and said, "I know!"

She felt that she would really get addicted to his sweetness.

So she smiled and said, "Victor, I'm afraid I will get addicted to it." Her voice was still a little hoarse, as she hadn't fully recovered from earlier.

Victor smiled brightly. If she could be addicted to him, he would be the happiest man in the world.

He stared at her side face with his gentle eyes and said, "I want you to be addicted to me so that you will never leave me."

Eden suddenly looked up and stared at him with her clear eyes. "Don't you know that you're very attractive? I don't think I can even move my eyes away from you no matter what you do, even when

you lost your temper."

She wasn't trying to flatter him at all. She was only telling him the true feeling in her heart.

Victor couldn't help but laugh out happily. She could feel his warm breath on her ear.

"Silly girl, don't you know that you also have the magic which makes me can't stop loving you? You are so different from anyone else." She really had the magic to make all the men in the world fall for her.

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Eden smiled and looked at him. Their faces were very close to each other's, and she could clearly see the expression of enjoyment on his face.

She knew that Victor was rich and handsome, and he was the dream of many women. However, he had never even looked at other women except for her, and he would do anything to just make her happy.

She also knew herself very well. She was a person who wouldn't care about anything else if she got angry.

"Victor, you really think very highly of me."

Victor felt his whole body was heating up as he held her in his arms, however, he still kept a straight and calm face.

"You have no idea how charming you are." Then he lowered his head and pressed his lips onto hers.

Eden did not reject him. She just looked at him quietly with a smile on her face.

Victor's eyes were full of love as well, and the smile on his face was sweet enough to make Eden completely fall for him.

"You finally admit that I am your boyfriend." He was so happy that he would like to run outside and shouted to everyone in the world that he got a girlfriend.

Eden looked at his excited face, then slightly lowered her head. After thinking for a few seconds, she looked up at him again and said seriously, "Victor, I'm not a person who would just be with you because you are good to me. I know you helped me a lot, but I will repay you in another way. For now, I think I will follow my heart as I don't think it wants to refuse you."

"Eden," Victor suddenly lowered his head and said her name gently in her ear, and his long fingers touched her smooth cheeks slowly. Her skin was very good because she did work out a lot, which also made her body look slim and healthy.

Eden sat there quietly and enjoyed the warm feeling from his fingers.

"Victor, do you think I still can remember what happened when I was a child?" Eden suddenly asked.

Victor lowered his head to look at her and smiled. "It doesn't matter even if you can't remember. I will take you to do what we did before."

Eden narrowed her eyes and teased him, "Are you going tell me that I used to sneak onto your bed at night again?"

Victor chuckled in a low voice. "Well, I would like you to do that."

"Boring." Eden glared at him, knowing that he would definitely be the one who wanted to sneak onto her bed.

He was so cheeky, but she seemed to buy it all the time.

"Am I boring?" Victor looked at her with a smile.

Eden nodded and asked back, "Do you think you are not?"

She couldn't believe that they still could joke around here when everything else was such a mess.

Victor gazed at her, thinking that she was such a stubborn girl even though she looked so gentle. However, he loved her so much, the only thing he could do was to put up with it.

"Of course not. For me, everything I do is interesting when I'm with you." He felt that he really couldn't leave her anymore in his life.

Eden slowly moved his arms away. "If you carry on being this sweet, I'm really going to be addicted to it."

Once she fell in love with someone, she would love him with all her heart.

"Really?" Victor asked excitedly.

"Yes!" Eden leaned back on the sofa, looking very cozy but elegant as well.

Victor couldn't help but laugh pleasantly. He finally won her heart.

He suddenly asked seriously, "When do you want to marry me?"

"What?" Eden stared at him with her surprised eyes. "Victor, you're thinking too far."

Victor's face suddenly turned cold. "Are you tricking me?"

Eden smiled helplessly. "Do you think I'm actually capable of tricking you?"

If she was that capable, she wouldn't let him get whatever he wanted from her every time.

He had always been the one who took control of everything and made sure that she would fall into his trap.

However, he was also the first person who she wanted to get close to.

At this time, Eden's phone suddenly rang.

It was from Amelia. She quickly answered it, "Hello, Amelia."

"Director Bleu, are the clothes nearly here? The models are all waiting."

"We still got time, so make sure they don't get anxious. We have arranged a couple of makeup artists for each model, so we got time."

"Alright!" Amelia hung up the phone, but she didn't sound calm at all.

After hanging up the phone, Eden also looked worried. She turned her face to Victor.

Victor knew what she was thinking, so he said, "I will call Adonis now."

"Okay!" Eden couldn't help but start getting worried again.

Adonis picked up the phone very quickly.

"Hey, bro. I've already done it, but we stuck in a traffic jam now." His gloating voice came from the other side of the phone.

Now that the mission had been completed, he got a reason to show his excitement.

Especially when he was talking to Victor.

Victor frowned and said, "You must get here before 10:30."

"Do you really think the road belongs to you? I do want to get there in time, but I can't control other cars." Adonis got really annoyed.

"I don't care how you are going to do it, but you must get to the fifth floor of Alwynn Group before 10:30!" Victor hung up the phone directly after he finished his words.

Hearing this, Eden was a little worried. 10:30 would be too late.

She checked the time, and they still had 40 minutes left. "Victor, no, he has to get here by 10 o'clock."

Victor chuckled and said, "Don't worry. I will postpone the show for half an hour. I will just go down and talk about Alwynn Group to all the audience."

He had never accepted interviews from any media, and neither had he given speeches on such occasions before. However, he would do anything to help Eden.

"Really?" Eden looked at him in shock. She knew how much he hated to be the center of the public.

However, if he could do this, everything would be sorted.

"That's the only thing I can do now, and I would love to do anything for you." His pleasant voice really warmed Eden's heart.

She looked at him and said "You can't say that. Alwynn Group is your company."

"But you will be the wife of the president of Alwynn Group."

Eden was speechless. She really didn't know why she could carry on this stupid conversation with him right now.

"All right, all right. As long as you are happy." She smiled.

She had already fallen for him.

Her world had always been simple, and there were only a few people around her.

There was really no one who could make her so tempted before, and Victor was the first one.

Chapter 665

Victor looked at Eden with his soft gaze, then he glanced out of the window and said with a smile, "Eden, I'll be happy if you're happy."

"What if I'm not happy?" Asked Eden.

"Then I won't be happy either." She really had the magic to affect his mood.

Eden smiled. "You're just like Gia, who is only a child. But I feel that Gia is even more mature than you."

Victor smiled but didn't say anything. In fact, no matter how he felt like, he would always feel so happy when he was with her.

Eden checked the time again and felt more and more anxious as the time passed by.

The traffic normally was really bad at this time in River City.

She got up and looked at Victor gratefully. "Victor, thank you!"

If it were for him, she really didn't know what would she do for this.

The other party had done this so openly, so they surely weren't scared that Victor would know who they were.

Victor got up and looked at her delicate face with a smile. However, he put on an unpleasant face on purpose and said, "Why are you so polite to me now?"

"I'm just used to it!" Eden said with a smile.

Victor didn't really expect this answer, but he also understood that it was indeed hard to change something that she was used to.

Knowing that she was worried, he picked up his jacket and put it on immediately.

Eden watched him doing this and couldn't help but raise the corner of her mouth slightly. She had to admit that he was indeed a charming man. The expensive suit really highlighted his perfect body shape, making him look even more attractive.

He lowered his head and said to Eden, "Let's go. I'll go with you."

"Alright!" Eden smiled and nodded. Then the two of them left together.

As soon as they went out, they saw Ingeborg who was standing at the door. Eden narrowed her eyes slightly.

"Mr. Alwynn." Ingeborg suddenly looked at Victor with a face of fear. "When can I leave the company?" She just wanted to make sure everything would be alright for her.

Victor looked at her, and there were no emotions in his eyes. "You can leave after we find out the truth."

"So how long will it take?" She couldn't stay here forever.

If the media found out what she had done today, she would really be destroyed.

Victor said coldly, "It depends on when you are willing to tell us who is the person behind this."

"I..." Ingeborg almost said something, but she hesitated on second thought. If she really said it, it would prove that she actually did it.

She did not know how Victor found this out. But once they got the evidence, the company would definitely fire her without giving her any money. What's more, she probably would even face a trial.

Eden said, "Ingeborg, I've heard everything you said in the restroom earlier. You know very well in your heart who Miss Clark is."

"It's you who said such nonsense to Mr. Alwynn! Mr. Alwynn, you can't believe this woman at all." Ingeborg instantly became confident when she heard Eden's words.

Because it turned out that Eden only heard it in the restroom, but there was no evidence.

Eden looked at Ingeborg and smiled. "I have recorded your conversation. Would you like me to play it when Mr. Alwynn is here?"

Ingeborg was totally shocked. She didn't expect that Eden would record it. "You... you are lying."

"Am I?" Eden took out her phone and showed it in front of Ingeborg's face. "You'd better think about it thoroughly. If you tell us everything yourself, Mr. Alwynn would only dismiss you. If this recording comes out, you will be handed over to the company's Legal

Department, and you should know the consequences."

Eden smiled evilly. She wouldn't show any mercy to anyone who wanted to mess with her, and Ingeborg was not the first one.

Ingeborg looked at the phone in Eden's hand and hesitated.

If she really ended up in the police station, there would be nothing she could hide and protect anymore.

She glared at Eden with rage and said, "Eden, you're such an insidious person."

Eden tilted her head slightly and said with an evil smile, "You are much worse than me."

"You..." Ingeborg's face turned pale. She looked at Eden but couldn't get any words out.

At this time, Eden turned her head to Victor and asked with a smile, "Mr. Alwynn, do you want to listen to it?"

Victor looked at her with a meaningful smile, then looked at the phone in her slender hand, and slowly curled his lips, "Why don't we listen to it with the Legal Department together? This would save us some trouble."

"Sounds good!" Eden also nodded with a meaningful smile.

Victor took her phone over. As soon as the screen lit up, Ingeborg totally broke down.

She quickly stopped him. "Mr. Alwynn, I'll tell you everything."

Victor glanced at her and said, "Go ahead."

Then he pressed the recording button on the phone.

Ingeborg glared at Eden then lowered her head. It would be better to just tell the truth when no one else was around. At least she still could save her reputation in the public.

"Last night, Miss. Clark called me and offered me 200,000 to make sure today's fashion show would not be carried out smoothly. I only knew she is called Miss. Clark, but I don't know who she is. After hanging up the phone, she transferred the money to my account straight away, so that's why I refused to perform this morning. This is everything I know, and I have nothing to do with the car accident and the stealing of clothes."

After saying this, Ingeborg looked up at Victor, only to see that the man was looking at her with a sneer, and his eyes were filled with coldness.

Her body trembled fiercely, and there was a look of fear flashed in her eyes. The sarcastic sneer on Victor's face looked as if she had fallen into his trap.

Eden lowered her head slightly and put her phone away quietly.

Actually, when she heard their conversation, she had no time to record anything as she had just come out from the restroom.

There was no recording on her phone at all. She only did this because she knew Ingeborg would be scared of Victor.

And she knew Ingeborg was not stupid. She surely would know that her whole life would be ruined if the media found out everything. This probably would be the best choice she could have now.

It would not worth it at all to ruin her whole life just for 200,000 dollars.

However, it was not hard for her to earn 200.000 back as a popular model.

Victor said, "I have already recorded what you just said, and we probably would contact you as a witness at any time. Now you can go to get the paperwork done with Mr. Ronen. You breached the company's regulations, so we will not pay you the severance fee. You'd better not make any move yet before we find out everything."

Upon hearing that, Ingeborg nodded quickly. The arrogance that used to be seen in her eyes had already turned into a respectful and humble expression.

Eden couldn't help but sigh. It was really not easy to mess with Victor.

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Victor put the phone away and said, "Write down the phone number that used to call you and we will check it later."

Ingeborg nodded. She could only do whatever they asked her to do.

"Eden, let's go," said Victor.

"Yes." Eden smiled slightly. She had finally got the issue with Ingeborg sorted. She must have too many enemies now, who would only make things worse for her when she was already in trouble.

Actually, she had always been cautious about one person, Myra Gienger. She was also a vengeful person. It seemed that she hadn't made a move for a long time, but that did not mean that she would not.

Looking at the two of them, Ingeborg felt great irritation surged up inside her. She had to admit that Eden really had something that she could even make Victor listen to her.

After walking into the elevator, Victor smiled and asked, "Eden, there is no recording in your phone, is there?"

Eden looked up at him surprisingly and then nodded. "How do you know?"

Victor looked at her and smiled, then lowered his head and whispered in her ear, "Because I know you so well."

Eden didn't know what to say.

She felt it would be lucky to have someone really know her very well.

"There is indeed no recording in my phone, and I didn't have time to record it earlier," she looked at him and said. "However, I also know you quite well. I know Ingeborg would be scared because you are very powerful in this industry, so I did it on purpose. I didn't expect that you would cooperate so perfectly and let her admit it herself."

"That's because it is you," said Victor.

When he was really in love with someone, he would be able to understand her every move straight away.

Time passed quickly, but the clothes still had not yet arrived.

All the models started getting worried, so did Irene. Although she trusted Victor, she believed he still wouldn't be able to control the road condition. It was the busiest time on the road right now, and Adonis was not a very reliable person. If he did not take it seriously, he probably would send them over by the next morning.

She knew Adonis quite well.

Cicely and Amelia were walking back and forth in the corridor anxiously.

At this time, Victor and Eden both arrived.

Seeing the two of them were finally there, Amelia was relieved. They were the only people who could sort this out now.

"Mr. Alwynn, Director Bleu, where is Manager Church now?" Irene looked at them and asked.

She had just received an internal call saying that Manager Church was sending the clothes over, so she was even more worried.

An indescribable sense of anxiety had been spreading in her heart.

Eden smiled and said, "Irene, the traffic is very bad now, but we don't need to worry as Mr. Alwynn is here to help."

Hearing this, Irene's eyes suddenly lit up. She turned to Victor and flattered, "Haha... everything will be fine then if Mr. Alwynn can help us."

Victor curled his lips slightly. "Irene, I know you always trust me, so I hope I won't let you down this time."

Irene smiled and quickly shook her head. "Of course you won't let me down. I feel so much relieved as soon as I saw you two."

She believed that Mr. Alwynn was capable of saving everything no matter how tricky the situation was.

Eden could not help but laugh when she heard how Irene was flattering him, which helped her to feel so much relieved as well.

Irene was a person who could always ease the tension on any occasion.

Eden took a look around the venue. All the audience had already taken their seats around the stage, and all the media was also ready in the front.

The whole venue looked so generous and fashionable, and the music also made everyone so excited.

At this time, Paulina picked up her phone and looked at the time. The show was supposed to begin in a few minutes. She was looking forward to seeing how Eden was going to start this fashion show.

All the journalists and reporters started getting a little confused. "It's almost time. Why is it still so quiet?"

"Yes. I heard that Alwynn Group is trying to make this show more mysterious which was also the main theme of their new season. I am also very looking forward to it."

"Me too. I also heard that Alwynn Group has got hundreds of business cooperation offers this time just because of Director Eleu's design. Her design is indeed very unique."

"I'd love to see what this show would bring to us." Several reporters were chatting randomly together.

But as time went by, no one even went on the stage. Now, not only the journalists but also other audiences began to get impatient.

"It's almost time. Why isn't there anything happening?"

"I got up so early for today's show. I was worried that I wouldn't be able to arrive here in time because of the traffic jam."

"Yes, I heard that the Alwynn Group's brand, C.Y, got so popular overnight, and they are cooperating with many international companies. All the people from their partner companies are here as well, and everyone is waiting."

"I think loads of companies would be so jealous. With the help of all these cooperation offers, I'm afraid Alwynn Group is going to lead the new trend this year."

Paulina couldn't help feeling jealous when she heard their discussion. She had also put a lot of effort into the exhibition this year, but they didn't have a good result at all. On the contrary, Eden seemed to get more and more popular in this industry.

During this period of time, there had been many people who admired Eden and also many people who were jealous and tried to slander and hurt her.

But today ?

Paulina sneered and thought in her heart, "Eden, if I don't teach you a lesson, how can you know how hard it is for me to come all the way to the position I am at now?"

Why Eden could be so lucky and also had Victor by her side?

Victor looked at the time and made another call to Adonis.

"Hello?" Adonis said loudly, and the sound of the wind could be heard on the phone.

Victor frowned and asked, "Where are you now?"

"I'm downstairs now. I took someone's motorcycle on the way. I really risked my life just because of your words, dude..."

Victor didn't have time to chat with him, so he quickly hung up the phone and said to Irene, "Take some people to the first floor to get the clothes immediately."

Hearing this, Irene finally felt the burdens off her shoulder. She turned around quickly to gather the staff to take the clothes.

Victor finally smiled happily. Adonis actually arrived earlier than he had expected. Although he was here to help Eden, he was still very pleased that he did not need to give a speech anymore.

At the same time, Adonis found the other side of the phone went quiet when he hadn't even finished his words. "Hello? Victor..."

He glanced at his phone and mumbled, "D*mn it, I haven't finished yet. At least send two people here to help me."

He hung up the phone while mumbling and paid the motorcycle rider a large sum of money.

As soon as he removed the three big suitcases from the motorcycle, Irene and the staff rushed out.

"Oh my God, Manager Church. You finally proved yourself. Just now, I was still wondering how Mr. Alwynn would ask you to do such an important thing." Irene said when she was dragging the suitcase into the building.

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Hearing Irene's words, Adonis felt somehow speechless.

"Irene, it seems that you have been underestimated me for a long time already," he said with a look of disbelief.

He felt he looked like a very smart and capable person, but why Irene couldn't even tell that?

Irene quickly looked back at him and said, "Manager Church, I thought you could only boast before, but today, you really impressed me."

Adonis was even more speechless.

He still couldn't believe that Irene thought that of him before.

He believed that he was such a good-looking young man who would easily stand out no matter where he was. However, Irene must have never even looked at him properly.

Amelia tried her best to drag the heavy suitcase into the building as quickly as she could. She didn't know how they still could joke around when it was so urgent.

It was only Irene who still had the mood to tease others at this time.

Adonis helped them to drag the suitcases to the door of the elevator and didn't bother to even fight back to Irene.

"These clothes should be enough to last for a while. The rest of the clothes will arrive in 10 minutes. You should take these back first, and I will wait here. When the rest of them arrive, I will send them all to you as soon as possible," said Adonis.

"Okay, Manager Church, thank you. You're such a lifesaver!" Irene was so good at flattering others.

But her words made Adonis laugh. "I should thank you. It's not easy to hear good words from you."

Irene smiled and walked into the elevator, then she turned around and waved at him with a very grateful face.

Adonis lowered his head and smiled, then turned around to wait for the rest of the clothes.

When the clothes arrived, the models and makeup artists immediately started working.

Eden was more familiar with the clothes, so she also helped to dress the models as quickly as she could.

On the stage, the hosts already started introducing the Alwynn Group. After a while, they finally announced that the fashion show officially began.

The music also started, and the big screen started to play the video. Then, the first model came out.

At this time, Paulina, who had been waiting for this moment, was totally shocked. She checked her watch, and they were only one minute late. She couldn't believe her eyes.

How could this be possible?

Shouldn't these clothes be thrown into the sea already?

How powerful and well-connected could

Victor be to get all the clothes back in such a short time?

In the venue, everyone was enjoying the wonderful show for the new season.

Each piece of clothing that the model wore highlighted the unique and fresh idea of the designer.

The designs concept showed the mainstream fashion and aesthetic trend, as well as the core value of the designer.

The lights on the stage changed each time when different models got on, making each model look more gorgeous. Their perfect body shape also brought out the highlights of each piece of clothing.

They made this fashion show live online as well, so there were much more media joined them online. The wonderful introductions and performances won the praise of the audience.

All the people who criticized Eden before also watched this show. When they saw such an exciting and perfect show, they could not keep quiet anymore. They actually all showed up and spoke for Eden.

Even the people who never used to comment on any news also couldn't help but say something for them.

Lucian, who was sitting in his office, also opened Alwynn Group's official website. As the show started, there were more and more positive comments on their website.

The corners of Lucian's lips curled up with satisfaction. Although there was an accident, they still managed to overcome it.

He believed that after this show, there would be no time until Eden became one of the most popular designers.

She would no doubt become a famous high-end fashion designer.

She was so talented in styling, and everything she designed always could leave an indelible impression in people's hearts.

However, when everyone was enjoying this wonderful show, all the backstage supporters were still busy doing their work.

Eden and Irene were trying their best to make sure everything went smoothly. They didn't dare to even think about anything else at the moment.

Brian and his professional team were also trying their best to make sure all the make-up look perfect.

After a while, Adonis finally came in and brought all the clothes back in time just like how he promised earlier.

At the same time, all the models on the stage were showing the audience unprecedented surprises. Every piece of clothing seemed to touch everyone's nerve and soul.

Victor stood at the side and stared at Eden who had been so busy. Seeing her like this, he couldn't help but feel a little worried.

"Eden, I'm here." At this point, a pretty young girl walked in and greeted Eden.

Eden looked back and said, "Melissa, here you are."

She was Melissa Hubbard, also a model. Her body shape looked no different from Ingeborg's, but her face looked much prettier.

The clothes which were prepared for Ingeborg were a suit with embroidery elements. This suit was the main design of this season, therefore, Eden decided to show it in the end. It was such a unique design, so not everyone could be a good match for it.

Eden felt Ingeborg would be a good choice for this suit as soon as she saw her.

But after this incident, she could only give the opportunity to someone else.

She and Melissa met each other on a fashion show as well. Melissa was the center of attention that day because of her delicate facial features, fascinating body figure, and trendy style.

Eden looked at Brian, who was not far away, and said, "Mr. Oakley, please put make-up on for Melissa. She will be the last one."

Brian looked at her and smiled. "Don't worry. I got it."

Hearing that she was the last one, everyone turned their faces to Melissa immediately with envy on their faces.

Melissa looked at Eden with a smile. "Thank you!"

She was surprised when Eden called her earlier. She always enjoyed the feeling of walking on the stage, and she happened to have time today, so surely she would come and help.

She also loved Eden's design, so she felt very lucky that she could have the chance to wear them.

Eden also smiled and said, "No worries. You should go and put make-up on now. It'll be your turn soon."

"Okay." Melissa walked over with a smile, then looked at Brian and put on a sweet smile.

"Hello, my name is Melissa Hubbard." Her voice made people feel very comfortable.

Brian blinked his big eyes and looked at Melissa with surprise in his eyes.

He had seen a lot of models, but none of them were as eye-catching as her, especially when she smiled.

"Hello, I'm Brian Oakley. You can call me Brian," Brian said with a smile.

"Hello, Mr. Oakley!" Although Melissa was smiling, Brian still could feel the distance between them.

He could only put on an awkward smile right now.

Victor, who was watching them from not far away, almost burst into laughter. He had never seen Brian actually introduce himself like this to a model.

It seemed that none of the girls around Eden was ordinary, otherwise, how could his friends all change in front of them?

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Brian glared at Victor, who was laughing at him.

He already had Eden, why couldn't he even see him fancy any girl?

He had done makeup for so many women, but he had not done it for his girlfriend even once. As a man, he felt it was quite a shame.

Victor looked back and told him with his eyes that he was on his side, and then turned his head back to Eden who was still busy with work.

He only stood in the corner and looked at her, didn't want to distract her at all.

Seeing how busy she was, he couldn't help but feel concerned.

Tillie and Haven were also watching this fashion show. Seeing that the show went very well, their faces both look very dark and gloomy.

Tillie leaned back in the swivel chair, looking extremely unhappy. "It seems that we have underestimated Eden." There was unconcealable jealousy in her faint voice. All these designs actually impressed her.

Eden had broken through the traditional concept of design and added her own idea, no designers dared to make such a huge innovation before.

Haven also looked at Tillie with her jealously face. "Well, we can't say that yet. These design concepts vary from person to person. Alwynn Group did really good PR for Eden, that's why there is such a big hype about her. But surely she is not even a match to you, who is a senior designer."

Tillie looked at her and smiled lightly. "I know you're just trying to make me happy, but you're wrong about one thing. Victor didn't do any PR for Eden. On the contrary, it was everyone else who had

been paying attention to her. There are millions of designers in the world, but only a few of them can make match everything into their own style. The details of Eden's match, even just the scarf and sunglasses, are just so perfect and natural."

Haven was even more jealous when she heard how high her evaluation of Eden was.

It made her more and more aware that the gap between her and Eden was getting larger and larger. She had learned a lot from Tillie recently, but she still could feel that she was far behind Eden.

She was just an assistant, so she did not have the chance that Eden would have. Therefore, she still had a long way to go before she could succeed. She could not go on like this.

Vincent was nice to her, but it was only for now.

Although she managed to settle Iris this time, with Vincent's personality, he would definitely not just stop like this.

Why would she need to clean up his mess all the time?

She was quite lucky this time, but she couldn't guarantee that she would be lucky everytime.

However, fortunately, after this incident, Phillip and Rebecca's attitude towards her had changed totally. They were both nice to her now.

And Phillip even gave her a small sum of money.

The Clement couple were also watching today's show in the venue. Aisling sighed while watching. "Wyatt, do you think we should bring Eden back? Our daughter is really amazing."

Wyatt looked at her and smiled gently. "Why do you want to bring her back? Eden is doing very well now, so we should just let her do what she likes. She doesn't need too much money anyway. Now

what you need to think about is the thing between Buddy and Zofia. She still has the baby, and they still love each other. If you see Zofia again, you must apologize to her. She is also precious in her family as a daughter, so you shouldn't have treated her like that. We should also treat her like how her family treats her."

Aisling looked at Wyatt and snorted. "When I married you, your mother didn't treat me as her daughter. I gave birth to two sons for your family and she was so happy. However, you were the one who was so worried and insisted on wanting a daughter. You are a jerk as well."

Wyatt was speechless.

"What are you talking about? Isn't my mother treating you very well now?" Wyatt asked.

Aisling glanced at him coldly and said, "Treating me very well? She just doesn't want to live with me. Since your father passed away, she went abroad to live with your brother. She comes back once a year during the new year and leaves straight after. Do you think she treats me well?"

Wyatt felt really helpless. It was indeed very complicated between mothers-in-law and daughters-in-law. And he really couldn't help either party.

So he smiled and said, "You don't like living with my mom anyway." In fact, it was not that his mother didn't like living with her, she just didn't like them taking Haven back.

His mother once told him that as soon as she saw Haven, she would think of Eden, which made her feel awful. That was why she decided to move abroad with his brother.

Aisling frowned slightly and looked at him. "Do I have the right to choose? Your mother can do whatever she likes, and I can't say anything. She said that she would stay there for one more year the last time she came back, so I guess she will come back next year. After all, she is getting old and the life here is more suitable for her."

Wyatt nodded slightly. In the past few years, Aisling had also changed a lot.

She actually quite enjoyed talking and having little arguments with his mother.

She suddenly said to Wyatt, "Don't tell her that we found Eden. If you tell her, she would be back tomorrow morning."

Wyatt nodded and said, "Don't worry. I won't tell her."

Aisling nodded with satisfaction. "But Wyatt, if your mother comes back this year, you should tell her not to go to Rebecca's anymore. Every time she comes back, she has to go to Rebecca's and taunt them. We are actually a family now, so it would not be nice to make it so awkward."

Wyatt was stunned. This was also a problem that gave him a headache. His mother always called Rebecca a vixen.

"My mom is getting old, so just let her do what she likes. Rebecca doesn't really care about anyway, does she?"

Aisling looked at him angrily and said, "Doesn't she care? She just doesn't bother to argue with her for the sake of the Clement family. Even if she was a mistress, they have been living together for so many years. Your mother can't bring this up all the time for the rest of her life, can she?"

Wyatt pursed his lips slightly and sighed. He really could not do anything about it. His mother had always been like this, and no one really could control her anyway.

Aisling stopped talking. Anyway, they still had loads of time to think about it until his mother came back.

If his mother found out what she had done, she would definitely not forgive her.

After all, the old lady really wanted to have a great-grandson now.

The more Aisling thought about it, the more worried she felt. She really needed to meet Zofia as soon as possible.

Buddy would do anything for Zofia. After all, she still would not want to lose Buddy.

She loved her three children very much, and she would not want to see any of them destroy their own life. That was why she tried to break them up.

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As they were talking, Wyatt's phone suddenly rang.

After seeing the caller's ID, Wyatt smiled helplessly and said, "Look, my mother is calling me after we just talked about her."

Aisling didn't know what to say, looking at him a little nervously. She wondered why his mother called at this time.

"Answer the phone first," said Aisling.

Wyatt answered the phone. "Hello, mother. How are you doing?"

A loving voice came from the other side of the phone, ' Wyatt, I'm not doing very well. I've already arrived at the airport. Come to pick me up."

Wyatt was stunned. Looking at his face, Aisling suddenly had a bad feeling.

Wyatt said anxiously, "Mom, why didn't you call me before you came back?"

"If I had called in advance, would you have let me come back now? Your brother's son married a woman who is really good- for-nothing, and she just stays at home doing nothing every day. When I just cleaned up the house, she would make a mess straight away. She doesn't even work. She just stays at home and waits for people to serve her. I just can't even look at her, so I came back early."

Hearing this, Wyatt was really speechless.

His mother was not young anymore, but she was still very willful.

However, he didn't dare to say this to his mother.

"Are you coming to pick me up or not? Do you also think I'm a fifth wheel, don't you?" The old lady on the other side of the phone started getting angry.

Wyatt hurriedly nodded and said, "Mother, I'm very happy that you are back. I'll come to the airport right now."

Hearing this, Aisling's eyes instantly widened in shock. Why did she suddenly bring up his mother?

Something bad always happened as soon as she mentioned his mother. The old lady was already over 70 years old, but she was still so energetic.

Wyatt hung up the phone, picked up his coat quickly, and said, "Aisling, my mother is back, and she is landed at the airport already. We need to go to pick her up now."

Aisling couldn't believe that she really had jinxed it!

It was such a head-on blow for her!

She stood up slowly with a gloomy look on her face. What should she do?

Now the old lady came back again, she would find out everything in no time according to her personality.

Then Aisling would have to put up with all her accusations every day.

"Why did your mother come back without even telling us? She at least should give us some time to prepare."

Wyatt looked at her with a frown. "Aisling, my mother is old now, and she won't go tit-for-tat with you like a young woman. Although she always argues with you, she still cares about you very much. She is just too lonely, and she needs someone to talk to her."

How could he not understand his own mother? His mother was very kind-hearted. When she was young, his father also cheated on her, so that was why she hated Rebecca that much.

His mother used to tell him from a very young age that he should be conscientious and should never cheat on his wife in the future. Being a kind person was much more important than being a good-looking person.

Therefore, after he married Aisling, he didn't even look at any other women anymore. He would do whatever Aisling liked, as long as she was happy.

Gradually, they fell in love with each other, and they had been living a good life all these years.

Aisling glanced at him and said, "But Buddy and Delmont still haven't got married yet. Your mother would definitely be annoyed at it when she is back."

Wyatt laughed and said, "Why would she? Buddy already got a girlfriend, and they are having a baby soon. As long as we apologize and get the relationship fixed with Zofia's family, we can arrange the wedding for them. At that time, my mother will be expecting a great-grandson. She surely won't have time to argue with you anymore."

Aisling sighed slightly. She picked up her bag and said, "Let's go then. She is already at the airport, so we will have to face it, won't we?"

"Yes!" Wyatt smiled, looking happy and fulfilled.

Meanwhile, the fashion show was finished as well. The last one of her designs deeply impressed everyone once again.

Eden had really sprung into fame. Everyone was paying attention to her every move now.

After the show finished, Eden dragged her exhausted body back to the 25th floor. She felt she had really tried her best today.

"Oh my God, I'm exhausted!" Amelia was lying on the desk, feeling weak and sore all over her body.

Eden looked at her and said with a smile, "Yes, but we have successfully finished it"

Amelia smiled and said, "Yes, Director Bleu. I was so worried earlier, but luckily we managed to sort everything out. Who do you think would do such a thing?"

A gloomy look flashed across Eden's eyes. "I don't know yet. Mr. Alwynn is investigating it now. We will find everything out soon."

Amelia snorted angrily. "Director Bleu, Ingeborg had never been like this before. She seemed to care about her job very much. But why did she suddenly do something against you?"

Eden glanced at her but did not say anything. Only she, Victor, and Lucian knew what happened to Ingeborg.

If this secret spread out, Ingeborg's reputation and career would definitely be destroyed.

She lowered her head and said with a smile, "That's not something we need to worry about. Let's get ready to get off work. After this fashion show, we can finally relax a little for the following month."

"Yes, Director Bleu. We definitely will get a bonus this time." As soon as Amelia thought of the bonus, all the tired feelings in her body disappeared instantly.

Money was her greatest motivation now. She had to buy a house and save some money before she got married. Therefore, the man's family would not look down on her, and her life would be more comfortable as well.

Eden got up and packed up her things. "Let's get ready to get off work then. Mr. Alwynn and Mr. Ronen will have to work overtime, so we won't wait for them."

"Okay," Amelia smiled and said. "By the way, Director Bleu, I have already sent the photos to you which Mr. Rubio wants to see. You can check it on your phone later, and then forward them to Mr. Rubio."

"Sure!" Eden smiled and nodded. Although she was very busy today and had many accidents, she still remembered this thing.

She had always been very serious about her work and would never delay anything as long as no one else would cause trouble for her.

After Amelia left, Eden went to Victor's office.

Victor was reading the contract, looking very serious.

Eden looked at him and smiled sweetly.

When Victor saw that Eden was ready to go home, his face instantly darkened. "Are you not going to wait for me?"

Hearing this, Eden felt a little guilty.

"I need to go home now. Gia is waiting for me because my mom and dad are going to a dinner party tonight."

Chapter 670

Victor frowned slightly and said, "Is Uncle Calder going to show up in public with mom?"

Eden said, "Why can't he? In fact, everyone has been curious about who his new wife is. I know him for over seven years now, and every year, he will come to accompany us to celebrate the new year. Jasper and Abigail would stay with us as well. Although we are not related by blood, we are really like a family."

Thinking of the old days, Eden realized that happiness was the most important thing in life no matter who they were.

Victor wasn't bothered that Uncle Calder taking his mother out. They have legally married now anyway.

But he suddenly looked at Eden with a pitiful face and said, "Eden, today's fashion show was so successful, so I got much more work to do. And you become so famous now. Therefore, can you stay here with me? Abigail and my sister are at home anyway, and they can take care of Gia."

Eden was a little speechless. "But Abby can't cook. Can Graciella cook? Kenny could only make some simple dishes. If I don't go back, they were going to be starving."

Victor shook his head slightly and said, "I'm afraid my sister can't cook either."

"So, do you really want Kenny to cook for all of them?" Eden smiled.

Victor looked at her in surprise. "Can Kenny cook?" How could his son know everything?

"Yes, he used to cook for his brother and sister when my mom and I were busy. He knows how to make porridge and noodles, as well as some simple vegetable soup. Anyway, he won't starve himself."

Hearing this, Victor felt a little ashamed. He was already 30 years old, but he couldn't even make any of them.

Eden knew that it was very depressing to work overtime, but she really didn't have time to stay with him today.

"I'll have to go home now. I'll make food for you when you are back. It's not a bad thing to have freshly made food as soon as you are home." She tried to convince him as if he was a child.

He probably was a successful CEO in other people's eyes, but he was just like a spoiled child in front of her.

Hearing this, Victor could only nod and said, "Alright. Be careful on your way. There are extra cars in the garage. You can drive back."

After saying that, he opened the drawer and took the key for her.

Eden took over the car key and glanced at it, finding that all the cars he had were extremely luxurious.

"I'll leave then." She smiled and waved at him.

"Alright!" Victor answered gloomily and watched her walking away.

"Such a cold-hearted girl! Why can't you just stay with me?" Victor sat back at his desk and mumbled to himself.

Eden dragged her tired body all the way to the underground parking lot.

As soon as she got out of the elevator, she saw Paulina standing in the distance.

She frowned slightly and wondered why she was here.

Actually, Paulina had bought off the security guard and found out where Eden would come out of the building, and then waited there for her.

This was a hidden exit that no one could see from outside unless it was someone who actually worked in the company. No wonder none of the journalists could find Eden.

Seeing Eden come out, Paulina also walked over towards Eden.

Looking at her moving closer and closer, Eden felt more and more irritated. Would she just give her a break?

At this time, Paulina smiled and said to Eden, "Director Bleu, congratulations. Your design is really amazing. Thank you for bringing us a wonderful show."

Eden looked at her quietly for a while. And Paulina also looked at her with a smile. Then Eden said, "Thank you! But how did you get in?"

She wondered who told her that she would leave the building from here.

Here was actually Victor's special exit, and it was always guarded by security guards. No one was supposed to come close here without permission.

Paulina smiled and looked around, then asked her back, "Why can't I be here?"

Eden could not be bothered to discuss this with her, so she went straight to the point. "Miss Clark, you must have something to say to me as you tried so hard to get here."

Paulina gnashed her teeth in anger when she heard Eden saying that she tried so hard to get here.

Yes, she did put in a lot of effort to get here.

In order to make trouble for Eden, she had already spent a lot of money. If it weren't because her family was rich, she wouldn't have dared to do this.

She crossed her arms in front of her chest and looked at Eden quietly. She had been wondering what Victor actually liked about Eden.

And today, when Eden came to the stage in the end, she suddenly realized that this woman not only just had an innocent and pretty face, she also looked so confident and intelligent. This must be the reason why Victor was attracted to her.

She thought a man like Victor would like mature and sexy women, so she had been putting a lot of effort into styling recently in order to make herself more like a match to him.

Only now did she realize that she was on the totally wrong track.

Victor liked innocent and lovely girls.

And Eden's clothes and style were always so refreshing and loveable to Victor.

"Nothing. I just want to see you, and say congratulations to you in person." Sometimes, the higher the person climbed, the more painful it would be when he or she fell.

There were not many people who could make Victor listen to them.

But Eden was certainly one of them.

Eden said calmly, "Thank you! I really appreciate that you came all the way here. Actually, there was an accident that happened before the show, but luckily, everything was sorted in time."

Paulina surely knew what she was referring to.

Eden was indeed lucky. There always would be someone there to help her no matter what situation she was in.

However, Paulina did not believe that she would always have the luck. For someone like her who did not have any background, would not be able to hold on for long.

"Oh, by the way, Director Bleu. Every time I see you, you are always wearing the clothes made by yourself, right? I guess it would not be hard for you to buy some clothes from luxurious brands. Why have I never seen you wear them?" She looked up and down on Eden with disdain while speaking.

Of course, Eden knew what she meant.

She smiled and said, "Well, if a person is malicious, nothing would change the fact no matter how expensive the clothes she wears. I have seen some people dress in very fashionable clothes, but what she does is still disgusting. Moreover, Miss Clark, why do you care what clothes I am wearing?"

Upon hearing this, Paulina's face darkened all of a sudden. Although Eden did not mention the name, she still felt that Eden was talking about her.

She pursed her lips tightly. "Well, it indeed has nothing to do with me. I just think that famous brands are more suitable for you, Director Bleu."