

Gluey Love 841

Chapter 841

Hearing his specific answer, Rebecca nodded with satisfaction, "Okay, I'll give you another day to give full play to your ability. If Jotham Alwynn Group develops well, you will have a very good future."

Justin understood this and nodded with a smile, "Mrs. Alwynn, I'll definitely give you a satisfactory answer tomorrow."

"Mm! You can leave now. If you get any news, report it to me immediately. Don't delay it." Rebecca said with a stern look.

Justin turned around and left.

Rebecca sat down in her seat, looked at the cactus on the desk and said with a chuckle, "Vin, do you know what people are interested in the most?"

Vincent laughed and said, "Mom, they are interested in how to make more money the most."

He turned around, made two cups of coffee and put one of them in front of Rebecca. Then he took a sip before saying with a smile, "Mom, you always know the answer. Why do you suddenly ask me?"

Rebecca picked up the cup, took a sip and then said with a smile, "Do you know how your father conjured a career from thin air?" The Alwynn family was not very rich in the beginning. Rich people relied on opportunities.

There were business-minded people in each generation of the Alwynn family.

For example, Phillip and Victor were both successful businessmen.

They had a unique eye for investment.

Vincent shook his head slightly, "Mom, dad never told me these things. When he saw me every day, he didn't look very happy. Victor is my brother and he was born stronger than me. In dad's eyes, I will never be better than Victor."

This was what made him the maddest. Phillip had never admitted his ability before he had an accident.

"Ha-ha..." Rebecca sneered, "Vin, the crisis is the opportunity. Jotham Alwynn Group used to be called Alwynn Group, and your father changed the name after I married him. I wanted him to prove his love for me in this way."

"At first, the Alwynn family was an ordinary family. At that time, they were lucky. When a plastic factory was about to go bankrupt, they bought it. They were good at running business, and they used to make a living by retail business. Just in one year, the company was floated on the stock market as the most powerful company. After that, they used the money they had to buy a lot of companies' shares. It was easy to run business those years, and the market was not as competitive as now. Now it is difficult for small companies to survive in the market."

"In this way, the Alwynn family became richer and richer, and their position in River City has been stable. Alwynn Group didn't go downhill until your father took it over." She knew very well why Jotham Alwynn Group was on a downswing.

Victor set up another Alwynn Group, which had a tendency to surpass Jotham Alwynn group.

Therefore, she had an unprecedented sense of crisis.

Phillip was seduced by her, but Victor was rational, and he only loved Eden. It would take her a lot of effort to get Alwynn Group.

Eden and his three children were his biggest weakness.

She should use Victor's sore point to deal with him.

"Mom, dad has never told me this before." Vincent did not expect that the Alwynn family became wealthy in this way.

Rebecca said with a smile, "Vin, I told you these with no special intentions. I just want to tell you that Jotham Alwynn Group will always be powerful in River City. Its foundation is complicated, and the real estates covered by it are beyond your imagination. But the real estates don't belong to you and Adalynn now. Before you get married, your father won't give them to you. "After Jaida married your father, she gave birth to a son and a daughter, and they got most of the real estates. We don't know many of the real estates's existences. Now we have to find them out and transfer them to you and Adalynn slowly so that the real estates will become your property. Now your father is in a coma, and it's the best chance for us."

When Vincent heard this, he was extremely shocked, "Mom, you know so much."

Rebecca smiled proudly, and her scheming eyes were full of greed at this time, "Vin, since I could get your father, I could naturally get these news. Every master of the Alwynn family don't have many children, and every child is born to own great wealth. They are born to be more successful than others. They have things that others can't get after working hard for a whole life."

"Just like you, you were born to be rich, but I took you back to the Alwynn family a few years later. Now all you have to do is transfer all the property to yourself. As long as we can do it, your father will die of anger even if he wakes up."

Vincent frowned and said, "Mom, in fact, you don't have to do that. Dad always listens to you." He didn't expect that his father had become a hidden danger to them. As long as he woke up, their lives would be ruined.

The most important thing was that he had not found which hospital his father was in.

Victor hid his father.

Rebecca suddenly went berserk and said, "Vin, don't talk such nonsense. You must cheer up right now. As long as we are alive, we can't let ourselves suffer losses. Only when you get all the property can you rest assured. Run the company well. Now we're in charge of the company, and we have the right to decide everything."

Vincent sighed silently and nodded.

Eden and Amelia went straight to the factory.

After parking the car, Eden looked at Amelia and grinned, "Amelia, go in first. I'll go to the bathroom and be there soon."

Amelia smiled, "Okay, Director Bleu, Erin and the others might have arrived. I'll go up and find them first."

"Alright!" Eden smiled and walked towards the bathroom.

Just as she was about to walk out of the bathroom, she heard someone coming in. Eden didn't take it seriously. When she wanted to open the door and go out, she stopped because she heard something.

"Miss Elliott, don't worry. Miss Shriver's wedding dress will be finished today. At that time, I will definitely find a way to take photos and send them to you. I hope that my photos will be helpful to you. However, according to my observation, Eden is very vigilant. She completed all the procedures alone in the studio. I will find a way to enter the studio, take photos of the wedding dress and then send them to you"

When Eden heard this, she was slightly surprised. It was Erin's voice. Was Miss Elliott Tillie?

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Eden held her breath, trying not to be found out.

"Miss Elliott, don't worry. Today, I will definitely find a way to see the wedding dress. This is the last chance."

"Alright, Miss Elliott, wait for my good news. But after that, Miss Elliott, please give me a job."

"Mm! You're a senior designer, and I trust you."

After Erin finished speaking, she hung up the phone and looked around the bathroom. After confirming that there was no one inside, she turned around and left.

Eden came out after she had walked away.

She glanced at the door of the cubicle. It was such a good design. She could always hear some secrets in the bathroom.

Had Erin betrayed Alwynn Group and sought refuge with Tillie?

Eden sneered. Couldn't Elliott wait anymore because it was Summer's wedding dress?

One could become successful sooner or later as long as he was capable. Since Erin was not capable enough, it would be useless even though she worked in a big company. She would never make achievements.

The society could really change a person.

Eden did not go to her studio directly, but went to the wedding dress workshop. Since Erin wanted to take pictures of Miss Shriver's wedding dress, she would let her take enough photos.

She would like to see what Tillie wanted to do.

Eden chose a high-grade wedding dress and personally packed it before bringing it back to her office.

She closed the door and smiled happily as she looked at Summer's wedding dress. It was her pet and darling work, and it was the first private hand-made dress in her life. She would not let anything bad happen to it.

Eden put down the wedding dress in her hand, took the diamonds on the table and sewn them on the dress in person. Looking at the dress, she was smiling with joy all the time.

Around five o'clock in the afternoon, she finally finished it. She took the wedding dress and put it in the gift box. Then she put the wedding dress which she brought from the factory on the model.

Then, she took the gift box out of the door cautiously and sent it to her car through the fire exit.

Only then did she call Amelia and ask her to lock the door of the studio and meet her in the parking lot.

After Eden waited for about ten minutes, Amelia came down. She smiled and asked, "Amelia, have you locked the door of the studio?"

Amelia fastened her seat belt and said with a smile, "Yeah, director Bleu, the wedding dress is truly beautiful."

"Is that so?" Eden started the car, smiled weirdly and didn't continue to speak.

"By the way, Director Bleu, when I came down, I saw Erin wandering outside the studio. I guess she's interested in your design. She's the designer of the wedding dress team and she is the group leader. She must be curious to know why Ms. Summer cooperates with you."

Eden grinned and said, "I think not only her, but also many employees in the company and other designers would be curios."

She was also very surprised when Summer contacted her.

"Yep, Director Bleu, I also think so. But the wedding dress is indeed elegant and noble. I think that Miss Shriver will definitely like it." Amelia said while looking forward to wearing such a gorgeous wedding dress and marrying her beloved man in the future.

Eden smiled warmly and said with eagerness and happiness in her eyes, "If she likes my wedding dress and is delighted to wear it, I'll become really successful."

Amelia looked at Eden excitedly and laughed, "Director Bleu, when I lost sleep, I have made hundreds of plans for my life, but every day is the same. I am a girl who likes to dream, and I always dream of meeting my Prince Charming one day." Amelia was looking forward to her future and smiling brightly and hopefully.

"Ha- ha..." Eden chuckled, "Dreaming is the privilege of women." At that time, she liked to dream. She dreamed that her biological parents would appear in front of her as soon as she opened her eyes.

"But, Director Bleu, I can't even control when I sleep, but I want to control my own life. Do you think it's possible?"

"Ha-ha..." Eden laughed. She turned to glance at her and said, "Amelia, your problem is that you know everything but you want to live in your dream."

"Ah..." Amelia was slightly surprised, "Director Bleu, you are right. However, living in my dream is a way to comfort myself." The girl who loved to dream could sometimes release her own pressure.

"Director Bleu, I want to have a husband who can cook for me and only loves me." Amelia's clear eyes had a wild hungry look in them. But when could she have such a husband?

"Ha-ha..." Eden could not help but laugh when she heard this, "Amelia, you will meet such a man. A nice man will dote on you, cook for you and give you a better life."

Hearing this, Amelia smiled and asked curiously, "Director Bleu, Does Mr. Alwynn cook for you?"

Eden grinned and nodded, "He cooks when he has time, but my mother and I cook most of the time."

"Wow! It's really enviable. You must be so happy." Amelia looked at her enviously.

"Yeah, very happy." Eden gracefully admitted that she was indeed very happy.

At this moment, her phone suddenly rang.

She picked up the Bluetooth headset and heard Victor's gentle voice, "Honey, have you done with your work?"

Eden smiled and said, "I have finished it smoothly. How about you?"

"Honey, I've successfully finished my work here. Do you want to go home or go back to the company now?"

"I'll send Amelia home first, and then I'll go home. You go back first."

"Honey, let's go out for dinner together. After dinner, we can go shopping by the way."

Hearing this, Eden frowned slightly and was a bit unwilling. She was so tired. How could she be energetic enough to go shopping?

"I don't want to go shopping. I'm tired, and I want to go back to rest."

"Honey, let's not go shopping. How about going for a walk after the meal?"

Eden smiled and said, "Alright!"

After hanging up the phone, she still smiled cheerfully.

It seemed that everything went smoothly with him.

All of a sudden, a noise sounded, "Bang..."

Eden had just parked the car in front of the red lights when someone rear-ended her.

"Oh..." Amelia quickly looked back, "Director Bleu, has our car been hit by someone?"

Eden nodded, "Yeah, Amelia, I'll get off and take a look."

Amelia also unfastened her seat belt and got off the car.

Eden's beloved car was rear-ended by a red car. Seeing this, she was very distressed. She got the car from her father. The color was very eye-catching and she liked it so much. She could not bear to drive it unless she had something important to do.

Amelia found that

the bumper was buckled by the crash, "Director Bleu, it seems that you have to call the insurance company."

Eden nodded and looked at the car behind her. She was slightly shocked when she saw the person getting out of the car.

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When Haven saw Eden, she didn't want to get off the car. However, it had happened, so she had to get off.

"What bad luck!" Haven said in a harsh tone.

Hearing this, Eden suddenly looked at her coldly and said sarcastically, "I also think I'm so unlucky. Why did you rear-end my car?"

"Your car?" Haven crossed her arms. She wore a white dress and a white coat, looking gentle. However, the viciousness didn't match her appearance at all.

She looked at Eden mockingly, "Do you have the ability to buy such a luxurious car? Everything you have now is given by Victor. Aren't you ashamed to say that it's your car?" Eden heard her sarcastic tone clearly.

Eden was not angry. She knew that Haven was annoying her deliberately. If she got mad, Haven would be satisfied.

"So what? He is my legal husband. I can use his money in a right and proper way. Why should I be ashamed?" This car was the first gift she got from her father. She always treated it cautiously and couldn't bear to drive it.

Haven's face suddenly changed when she heard this. It was the fact.

Victor announced in front of the media that Eden was the mother of the three children, and he was the biological father of the three children, and Eden was his wife.

When she saw such news, she couldn't be more shocked. She still couldn't believe it even at this time.

How could it be so coincidental that year?

The person who had entered Victor's room was actually Eden.

"Yeah, you are indeed scheming. Victor is infatuated with you. But if you didn't show up, the one who married him would be me. How could you have the chance to show off in front of me now?" This was the only thing that Haven felt regretful in heart.

Eden looked at her with a sneer, "Would you replace Eden to marry Victor?"

"Shut up! Eden has never been a member of the Clement family." Eden was a thorn in her flesh.

Every time Eden appeared in front of her parents and brothers, she would be scared. Victor would announce this matter sooner or later.

He hadn't announced Eden's identity because of Rebecca, the vicious woman. He was protecting Eden in another way.

Seeing that Haven suddenly tensed up and she looked so horrified, Eden felt quite helpless in heart. In fact, even if she returned to the Clement family, she would not compete with Haven for anything.

Haven could still get everything from the Clement family, but she was not a kind person. Haven was so greedy that she wanted to kill her and get everything.

"Eden, you know what? After knowing you, you make me so sick every time I see you. Why do you always show up in front of me? How can you be so shameless?" Haven roared at Eden uneasily.

Victor's attitude towards her had changed a lot because of Eden.

Originally, she was supposed to marry Victor, but in the end, she married Vincent. The difference between them was too big.

But she had no choice but to accept it.

Eden found that Haven always scolded her with the same reason. Haven was still smarting from this matter, so she always attacked her with this.

"Haven, you look very spirited, but your body is not strong enough to carry such a dirty soul." Eden retorted unscrupulously.

"B*tch, just wait and see! I won't let you live a good life." Haven looked at her with a sinister smile.

Seeing Haven like this, Amelia was a little scared and hid behind Eden.

"Haven, you'd better be kind. Otherwise, you will lose everything you have in the blink of an eye, and your beautiful dream will become a nightmare." Although Eden was kind, she would not treat Haven well stupidly.

She had warned Haven last time. If she did something terrible again, she would never forgive her.

"Humph! Don't worry. Such a thing will never happen. I am the most beloved daughter in the Clement family, and I was born to be nobler than you. You were abandoned by your parents after you were born. What right do you have to compete with me?" Haven talked about Eden's sore point despicably.

Seeing that Eden's face had become much paler, she was slightly proud.

Eden frowned slightly and didn't take her words to heart. After all, there was a baby in her belly. She shouldn't be emotional. Otherwise, the baby's health would be affected.

She looked back at the car. There were not many cars on this road. Both of their cars were parked on the side of the road, so they didn't affect the traffic.

However, Amelia couldn't stand Haven anymore, "Hey! Director Bleu, do you smell anything? Someone smells so disgusting!" Amelia even fanned herself deliberately, as if there was really something smelly.

Eden smiled but did not speak. Amelia was really like Lucian when she mocked someone.

She knew that Eden would lose her temper, but it was not worth getting angry with Haven.

But she really couldn't stand Haven anymore.

Haven was not only vicious, but also extremely evil and mean.

Haven glared at Amelia with hatred and gritted her teeth, "Who the hell are you? How dare you say this to me?"

Amelia looked at her with an innocent face when she heard this, "Although I'm not somebody, I won't be so stupid to admit myself to be the one criticized. Did I even mention you? Even my dog is smarter than you." Amelia looked proud. Although she was not rich, she was absolutely more kindhearted than Haven.

Recalling what happened last time, she was still mad with Haven.

"You..." Haven was rendered speechless and could only glare at Amelia with her eyes widened.

Amelia laughed and said, "Haven, your driving skills are really bad. Moreover, you're so ugly, and you look like a scum. Look at your face. You put on so much coverage that your face is abnormally fair! When you smile, the foundation on your face is so unnatural. How can there be such a disgusting woman like you in the world?"

"Ha-ha..." Eden laughed loudly when she heard this.

She didn't know that Amelia was so good at cursing before.

"Amelia, you poor woman! After I met you, I learnt how terrible the poor are. People like you will never be successful." Haven said seriously, and harshly. Since Amelia dared to insult her like this, she would not let her go easily.

"Haven, watch your mouth and don't forget who you are. You are adopted by the Clement family. You should know how difficult your life was before you were adopted. Humiliating others like this will only give you a slap in the face more quickly." Eden warned her in an apathetic voice. No one could be famous and rich forever if they didn't behave themselves.

Haven's heart ached really badly when she heard the word "adopted."

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She always asked herself why she was not the biological daughter but the adopted daughter of the Clement family.

She was just an adopted child.

A child who could be abandoned by them at anytime.

Eden watched as Haven's face grew paler and paler, but she didn't feel pleased.

She had once experienced the difficulties in life, so she could stand in Haven's shoe and understand her feelings.

However, people were different from each other. If she indulged Haven too much, Haven would make things even more difficult for her. If she was too tolerant, Haven would hurt her more severely.

"Haven, if you think it's easy for you to lose what you have now, maybe you have never really owned it." After saying that, Eden looked at Amelia and said, "Amelia, let's go." "Mm!" Amelia nodded quickly. She was really glad, because she had taken revenge on Haven for what she did last time.

Haven looked up at Eden's back and said firmly, "Eden, just wait and see! I will let you know that I will always be superior to you, and I will always live a better life than you. One day, I will trample you under my feet and let you see that I am always better than you."

Hearing her unwilling voice, Eden turned around to look at her and asked with a smile, "Haven, why do you have to compare yourself with me? You can live up to your ideal of yourself. If you can overcome yourself, you've defeated others."

It took her many years to overcome herself and face this world with a normal heart.

"Ha- ha..." Haven laughed, "Eden, with your understanding ability, I don't think you'll understand even if I explain it to you. One day, I will let you see that I am stronger than you."

Eden smiled and said, "Haven, but I think you'll never be back in the saddle."

"You..." Haven looked at her exasperatedly, "Eden, you shameless b*tch."

Eden sneered, "Haven, life is just a play. There is no point of being angry with someone unimportant."

Her appearance had exposed Haven's ambition, while Haven had made her more determined and stronger.

"Ah..." Haven screamed in rage.

People passing by all looked at her as if she was a crazy woman.

"Eden, you rubbish! One day, I will let you die a terrible death!" Haven roared angrily.

Looking at her mad and ridiculous face, Eden smiled blandly, "Haven, you can say that I am rubbish, but the premise is that you should be more capable than me. Otherwise, you are not even as good as garbage."

After finishing her words, Eden did not look at Haven's irritated face anymore. She turned around, got into the car and drove away.

She had to repair the car on her own, and she gritted her teeth with distress.

Her beloved car was hurt.

"Ha-ha..." Amelia couldn't help laughing.

Looking at Haven's dejected and annoyed face, she was very pleasant.

Eden also smiled and didn't say anything.

"Director Bleu, that is too nice. I've never seen Haven be so embarrassed and depressed. I'm so happy about it."

Eden smiled and said, "She seems to have a habit, which is that she can only glare at others when she can't outargue them."

Amelia said with a bright smile, "That is the only thing she can do. But Director Bleu, she has been using her alt account to slander you online. Do you know this?"

Eden turned to glance at her with some doubts. Then she turned her head quickly and looked at the road in front of her, asking, "Amelia, how do you know that she scolds me online with her alt account?"

Amelia smiled smugly, "Director Bleu, I studied a lot about computers, and I know a little about hacking. I used to hack Haven's accounts and found that she had been scolding and slandering you online with her alt account. You didn't pay much attention to this matter, so I didn't tell you about it."

"Oh!" Eden was surprised, "Amelia, I didn't expect that you have such a skill."

Amelia grinned and said, "Because you are too busy."

"Ha-ha..." Eden smiled, "For my work, life and children, I am indeed very busy every day. Everyone in the company has been very busy during this period of time. We don't even have time to celebrate our success together."

"Yeah, what a pity. It's rare for us to get to drink and chat together. If we hold a party, I'll be able to meet many top managers of the company." She actually wanted to see how Lucian looked like

when he drank.

He was elegant and noble in ordinary times, and it seemed that he was not easy to make friends with.

Eden smiled and said, "Amelia, it turns out that you have such an idea. But our office is on the top floor, and the people you see everyday are almost all top managers. Are you not satisfied?"

Amelia was very excited when she heard this, "Director Bleu, I know, but I prefer to have contact with other people in the company. Just like Mr. Bonen. There is always a bland and indifferent expression on his handsome face, and I don't dare to get close to him. I always want to see how he looks like when he is drunk." Would he become more lovely?

Eden was a person worth making friends with, and this was why she said something like this to her. If she stayed with other people in the company, she wouldn't dare to say such words.

Once she said that, there would be rumours about her in the company the next morning.

Hearing this, Eden smiled and asked, "Amelia, do you have a crush on Lucian?"

In her impression, Lucian was not a sweet talker who knew how to please girls.

It would be very tiring to date with someone like him.

However, this was not absolute. For example, Victor looked like a cold and heartless person before. When she saw him for the first time, she couldn't help but think that no one would like such a cold-blooded man sincerely.

But she got a slap in the face soon, because she loved him wholeheartedly.

He always said sweet nothings to her, which made her very pleased.

Amelia smiled shyly, "Director Bleu, you ask me this question again. How should I answer you?"

Seeing that the lights had turned red, Eden stopped the car and turned to look at her, "Amelia, is it hard for you to answer this question? Just tell me your true feelings. If you like him, pursue him bravely. During the process of pursuing him, you can really understand what it feels like to love someone."

Amelia smiled and asked in reply, "Director Bleu, did Mr. Alwynn pursue you or you were the one who pursued him?"

Eden smiled happily. She felt very secure when she heard this.

"You can never imagine how much Victor loves me. When we stay together, we quarrel and misunderstand each other sometimes, and we even make each other go crazy, but we solve all the problems properly. Not talking to each other and quarreling is meaningless, and it will erode our love. Compared with quarreling and not speaking to him, I prefer to reconcile with him and understand his need."

Chapter 845

Hearing this, Amelia felt that they loved each other and never quarreled.

She was really curious to know what love was.

Would the person she loved definitely love her?

"Director Bleu, what on earth is love?" She couldn't help asking with a flash of curiosity in her eyes.

Victor was simply a perfect man. He spoiled Eden so much that Eden looked so happy everyday. A woman's smile could show whether she was living in love or not.

Eden thought for a while. In fact, before she met Victor, she didn't know what love was. But after she met Victor, she seemed to know everything about love without her master.

"Amelia, love is very magical. It can bring us happiness and a lot of troubles at the same time. Love can't always be beautiful, because there are many trivial matters in our life. However, as long as you love him wholeheartedly, learn to content yourself and understand him, you will live a happy life and feel each other's love."

"Wow! Director Bleu, you know quite a lot." Amelia dreamt of having such a marriage and living in love and happiness forever.

Since college, she had been looking for a real love, and she wanted to be in a relationship with all her heart and soul.

Eden started the car and gradually drove into the traffic stream. She smiled and said, "Amelia, you will understand many things in life. When you meet someone you love, you will have a different feeling and a brand new life. You will understand it in future."

Sometimes, people whose heart was once broken would become hesitant in front of true love.

Just like Anson and Abigail.

Abigail did not go home for dinner that night.

There were two suitable roles for the two actresses who had recently signed with her. That day, she brought them to Mirth Company for audition.

Abigail made a clear distinction between public and private interests. She would not miss the opportunity just because Anson was in charge of Mirth Company.

Actually, the reason why she didn't meet Anson during this period of time was that she wanted to give each other some time to resolve the knot in their hearts. In this way, they might be in love in another way.

Sometimes, she even hated Anson. He was the one who loved her first, but he left her in such an irresponsible manner.

But she was of a rational turn of mind, and she knew why Anson was so hesitant.

The relationship with Anson was a wonderful experience for her, making her become maturer during this period of time.

After the audition, the director was very satisfied with the two actresses.

Mathilda Ward got the second leading role.

While Marla Vaughn got the third leading role.

Both of them had just debuted, so Abigail was already very satisfied with this result.

At the same time, she knew that in Mirth Company, no one would make things difficult for her like Director Shaprio. She could negotiate with them at ease.

Anson would not allow such a person to work in his company.

Mathilda and Marla were both pretty. They were 170 centimeters tall, and their legs were straight and slender. Both their figures and clothes were pleasant to the eye.

Abigail selected them strictly among the art students.

She was very satisfied with their performance.

After they walked out of the studio, Abigail looked at Mathilda and Marla and said, "Go to the parking a lot to wait for me first. I'll be there after coming out of the bathroom"

"Okay, Sister Abigail."

Mathilda and Marla both nodded with a smile.

Abigail smiled faintly and left with elegantly and charmingly.

She went to the bathroom in this building, only to see a warning sign. It turned out that this bathroom was being cleaned and she had to go upstairs.

She pursed her lips slightly, turned around and walked up the stairs.

After going out of the bathroom, she was about to wash her hands when she suddenly saw a man in a dark suit sitting in a wheelchair at the entrance of the bathroom with his back to her.

She was stunned. Her heart ached, and it seemed to be jumping out of her chest.

She was very familiar with this back. It was Anson. She hadn't seen him for a long time and he had become much thinner.

Abigail's eyes were gradually misted with tears as she looked at him. She didn't know how much she missed him until she saw hi,.

She had the video of him greeting her in the morning. Every time she missed him, she would open the video to have a look.

It was the most common way to care about her, but it was the beginning of his love for her.

At first, she only thought that Anson was very annoying, and she never took his messages seriously. But at this time, she suddenly realized that she had been dependent on him long ago.

There was a slope, and Anson couldn't go up by himself. He slowly stepped down and wanted to try again.

But at this time, his wheelchair was pushed up.

Anson was slightly surprised and quickly turned around to take a look.

When he saw the girl who he had been thinking about, he opened his eyes wide, and he was excited and nervous.

He was excited because he had finally seen her after waking up from the coma. He was nervous because he appeared in front of her in such a awkward state.

Why was Abby here?

When they looked at each other, Abigail's heart ached severely. His face was much thinner and finely boned. She had never seen him so handsome.

After she fell in love with Anson, she had a deep dependence on his thoughtfulness.

Neither of them spoke. After pushing him to the corridor, Abigail let go of his wheelchair and left without looking back.

Anson's eyes were brimming with tears as he looked at her beautiful figure. She was wellshaped and perfectly proportioned. At this time, she walked away determinedly.

"Abby." Anson whispered and watched her gradually disappear into the distance.

However, at the moment Abigail turned around, she had burst into tears.

She was afraid that she would cry as soon as she talked to him.

In that case, Anson would be very worried about her.

Adonis, who came here to pick up Anson, bumped into Abigail at the entrance of the lift. Abigail did not see him. She entered another lift directly and went to the underground parking lot.

Adonis stood there with confusion for a while, and then quickly walked towards Anson's office.

When he walked out of the elevator, he saw Anson in the corridor. Anson even didn't even notice him when he walked over.

"Anson, did you meet Abigail?"

Anson didn't come to sense until he heard his voice. Was it his delusion just now? He saw Ab by.

However, hearing Adonis's words, he knew that he was not dreaming. Abby had really appeared.

"Mm!" He nodded casually.

Adonis asked again, "Did you quarrel?"

Anson looked at him doubtfully. He and Abby didn't even say a word to each other. How could they quarrel?

He shook his head and replied, "No."

Adonis frowned with puzzlement, "Then why did Abigail leave in tears?"

Chapter 846

Anson's heart ached. He looked at Adonis and asked, "Is Abby crying?"

Adonis nodded, "She's crying so sadly, so I thought you had quarreled. She didn't even see me, took the elevator and left directly."

It seemed that Anson didn't argue with Abigail.

But why was Abigail crying?

"Did you bully her?" Adonis wanted to speak out against injustice for Abigail. After all, Abigail liked Anson.

In the past, he did not like Abigail. At this time, seeing how sincere Abigail was, he suddenly felt that Abigail was a nice woman. At the very least, she was a woman worthy of Anson's love.

Anson's face darkened as he said, "She's crying."

Adonis was speechless. Didn't he make it clear just now?

In his opinion, Anson was completely an idiot who hurt a woman who really loved him cruelly.

It was hard to meet a woman who loved him wholeheartedly, wasn't it? At least, Adonis had no chance to meet such a woman.

From the bottom of his heart, Adonis was weak in dealing with feelings. After meeting so many different women, he came to the conclusion that all women wanted to marry a rich man. He was a wealthy man, but no girls treated him sincerely.

"Anson, I told you that she is crying very dejectedly." This time, his voice was much louder.

Anson lowered his head slightly and did not speak. He pressed her lips tightly and held the armrests on the wheelchair with great strength.

They loved each other sincerely from the bottom of their hearts, but he couldn't overcome himself.

"Send me back. Mark has something to do today, so you don't have to come here tomorrow." Anson said.

But he was curious to know why Abby came to Mirth Company.

Could it be that she was in cooperation with Mirth Company?

Recently, she was seeking resources for the two actresses in her company, and there happened to be a casting in his company. Did she bring them here to have an audition?

Thinking like this, Anson was cheerful for no reason. However, he suppressed the happiness in his heart in just a few seconds.

He was very happy that Abby cooperated with their company, and he was even overjoyed that he could help her.

As soon as Adonis sent him back to the office, he couldn't wait to make a phone call to confirm it. As he expected, Abby really took the new actresses here for an audition, and they got nice roles.

This news was enough for him to be glad for a few days.

Abigail went home directly. As soon as she entered the house, she saw Eden coming back.

Seeing Eden standing behind the car with a distressed face, she couldn't help but walk over. Then she composed her emotions and asked with a smile, "Baby Eden, what's wrong with you? Your face is full of pity."

When Eden heard her voice, she looked up at her unhappily, "Abby, look at my car. It was hit by Haven's car, and the bumper was buckled by the crash."

When Abigail heard Haven's name, her beautiful face was filled with rage, "She gets you in trouble again."

Eden said, "Enemies are likely to meet each other. We met on the road. She rear-ended me when my car stopped at the intersection of red lights, and it turned out to be like this."

Abigail took a look and the car was not seriously damaged.

She suddenly remembered that Eden was pregnant and asked worriedly, "Eden, are you okay? You have a baby in your belly. Do you want to go to the hospital?"

Eden looked at her and smiled, only to see that she didn't look well, "Abby, I'm fine. How was the audition today? Did it go well? However, your face is pale. What happened?"

Upon hearing this, Abigail couldn't hold back her sadness anymore and said in a deep voice, "Eden, I met Anson."

"Oh!" Eden took her hand and looked at her concernedly, "Abby, we can understand your mood and Anson's mood. Anson has been hesitant. You may have to wait a little longer." Abigail smiled bitterly and said, "Eden, let nature take its course."

However, only she knew that she would never let go of her love for Anson.

Eden held her arm and looked at her with distress, "Abby, you and he are fated, and you will always be together. The more you two experience now, the stabler your relationship will be in the future."

"Mm!" Abigail grinned, "Eden, I've been waiting for Anson to change his mind. He is just disabled, isn't he? It's not a big deal. I really don't know what he's thinking in heart. I don't even dislike him,

but he doesn't want to be with me." Every time she thought like this, her heart was extremely depressed.

Eden looked at her and stopped, "Abby, love is that your souls depend on and warm each other's soul. Although Anson doesn't want to be with you now, you can rest assured. Since you are so excellent, he will definitely be with you one day."

"Ha-ha..."

Hearing Eden's words, Abigail laughed happily.

"Eden, in fact, what I want is just a true love. As for me, I don't want a particularly successful career, and I only want to keep this stable job. Now I'm eagerer for a kind of love that can make me feel peaceful and happy."

Saying this, Abigail suddenly turned to look at her with a smile, "Eden, do you remember our past? The two of us whispered on bed, hoping to meeting the Mr. right. I had a boyfriend before you, and I thought I was in

love with Joziah. Later, I found out that Joziah was a scum, and I suddenly realized that I had bad discernment in my choice of people sometimes."

"After I divorced Joziah, Anson had been by my side. Even if we didn't meet, he would send me messages every day to greet me. He would send me a video call when he was in a good mood."

"At first, I felt that he was very annoying, but later, I found that his simple thoughtfulness had touched my broken heart. Only then did I understand that it was love."

"However, something bad had happened to him before I could tell him I loved him."

"He clearly loves me selfishly, so I can't figure out why he abandoned me."

Abigail felt painful and uncomfortable in her throat. Her heart ached badly, as if it was being grabbed by someone tightly. She almost couldn't breathe due to the pain.

What right did Anson have to treat her like this?

She always wanted to ask him this question.

Love might be the most difficult to understand, but it was so easy to be seen. She once saw a sentence, "Love is the most extravagant enjoyment."

Eden held her hand more tightly. She knew that Abby was very sombre at this moment, "Abby, one day you will get an answer. Time will heal a lot of sorrow. Let's wait patiently."

Chapter 847

"Eden, I feel much better because of your words. It's great to have you by my side." Abigail leaned on Eden's shoulder with her head tilted and smiled brightly.

No matter what would happen in the future, she would not give up Anson, who was handsome, charismatic and proud.

Her mother would like Anson very much, because he looked steady and mature, and he was a good man she could trust with her life.

Sure enough, she would never stop thinking about him since she had fallen in love with him.

"Hey! The two of you, don't do such an enviable thing, okay? I'm envious of you two. Think about me when you lean against each other." Graciella stood at the door and looked at them with a jealous face.

"Ha-ha..."

Eden and Abigail laughed.

"Graciella, I once asked you to cooperate with me, but you refused me. As your best friend, would I lie to you?" Abigail said.

Graciella looked unhappy, "I'm not interested in the entertainment circle. I studied financial and investment before. I know nothing about the entertainment circle and I'm not capable enough to work with you. However, I can invest your company. After you expand your company, I will benefit from it."

Abigail laughed and said, "Won't it be a little late for you to invest now?"

At the beginning, she proposed to let Graciella set up the company together with her, but Graciella refused. It seemed that she was really not interested in the entertainment circle.

Graciella smiled weirdly, "Abby, no boss will refuse to get investment. I will transfer a hundred million dollars to you tomorrow, and you can do whatever you want. As long as I can share out bonus."

"Wow!" Eden opened her big bright eyes wide, "Graciella, are you so rich?"

Hearing this, Graciella smiled, "Eden, all of us are not as rich as you."

Eden was speechless. Was she rich? Why didn't she know?

Graciella said that she was richer than all of them.

"Honey, you're back." Victor suddenly came out. There was a tender expression on his handsome face as he looked at Eden gently. He couldn't hold back the excitement in his eyes.

Abigail looked at him vigilantly, "Hey, Victor, you have such a good hearing. We haven't entered the house yet, but you know that Eden is back."

Victor squinted at her, "Abigail, she is my wife. I can even recognize her just by her footsteps."

After finishing his words, he raised his eyebrows at Eden proudly with his eyes full of deep love.

Abigail rolled her eyes at him. He always called Eden like this, as if he was afraid that others would not know Eden was his wife.

Eden smiled faintly. Hearing what he said, she was like over the moon.

"Abby, Graciella, let's go in first." Eden said.

"Okay! Mom has prepared dinner. We're waiting for you to come back." Graciella smiled and said. Living together with them, she actually had a sense of happiness every day when she woke up.

Victor took the opportunity to separate Abigail and Eden and stood between them.

Seeing this, Abigail was so speechless.

She said unhappily, "Graciella, you must keep your eyes skinned when you want to have a boyfriend, because there are too many shameless men nowadays."

Graciella glanced at Victor. Why was he so annoying?

As expected, only Eden could stand him.

"Yeah, Abby, we must sharpen our vigilance and marry a good man." Graciella nodded in agreement.

Victor was stunned. Was she his biological sister?

Humph!

He looked at Eden and said with a smile, "Dear, mom made your favorite dishes, including stir-fried eggs with tomato. Are you hungry?"

Eden was helpless.

She glanced at Victor and felt that he was a bit strange that day.

"Mom, you're back." Giada laughed loudly and said to her.

Eden looked over and said with a grin, "Yeah! Gia, why are you so happy?"

Giada had a mysterious smile on her face, "Mom, I've drawn three paintings, and I'm going to participate in the children's painting exhibition. Dad, please send my paintings there. If someone wants to buy it, you must let me know who he is. I'll sell it to him after I ask why he wants to buy my painting."

Eden was speechless. Did Gia think she was very famous?

She even wanted to know the reason before selling it. Was there such an arrogant painter in the world?

Victor nodded with a smug smile, "My daughter is really something. Leave it to me, and I will help you with it."

"Okay." Giada kept nodding, "Dad, things have become much easier with you by my side."

"Alas!" Graciella was extremely envious aside, "Abby, why does Gia study so hard? Look at Boris. He only likes to play PUBG everyday."

She really envied Victor because he had three obedient children who were more selfdisciplined than adults.

Sometimes, even she felt ashamed of her inferiority.

"Ha- ha..." Abigail couldn't help laughing, "Graciella, when Boris was young, you were busy making money and ignored his feelings. Now this is your retribution. You don't know how busy Eden is, but she is a mother of her word and definitely does what she promises the children. Only by guiding the children in a proper way can they become so independent."

After Eden came back from the company, she usually did not watch TV or play with her mobile phone. She would restrict the children to do something and let them finish some simple things in a

fixed time with different rewards. She did not know what the three children liked and made different rewards, which made the three children become more hard-working and independent.

She raised the three kids with all her heart, and Abby knew how much she had done.

Graciella looked at Eden with a pitiful face, "Eden, is there any chance for Boris to get better?"

Eden smiled and said, "Graciella, you can't be in a hurry. Boris has changed a lot. Look at him. Now he won't do his homework until 11 o'clock at night, and he can finish it before 9 o'clock. He has made great progress now. If you encourage him every day, he will become as excellent as Gia, Kenny and Ricky in two months."

In order to educate the children well, she would take time to read book about parenting every day. However, sometimes, the children could not be doted on too much. Instead of covering for them, it was better to let them weather the storm by themselves.

When Gia chose to paint, she didn't object to her. Children did something because they liked it, but Gia did a good job.

Abigail laughed and said, "Graciella, you really spoil him too much. You have to believe that the hardships and setbacks he suffers now can help him bridge over difficulties in the future and lay a foundation of his success."

"Alas!" Graciella sighed, "It's easy to talk about, but hard to put it into practice. Boris is not spoiled by me, but by his father."

Chapter 848

When she realized that Boris had become a problem child, she was dealt a big blow.

Through her own experience, she knew more clearly that the children could not live under the protection of their parents forever. The society could not pamper them, forgive them, and accept them like their parents.

Therefore, she was not worried that her child would endure hardship. Meeting with setbacks made them become stronger.

Zaiden carried a pot of soup and came out of the kitchen. While walking, he said, "Alright, you all stop talking and let the children come down for dinner. Parenting is a life-time thing, and you can't come to a conclusion in a short time."

"Wow! Dad, did you help mom cook?" Graciella looked at him in surprise.

Zaiden grinned, "I'm good at cooking, but your mother can't bear to let me cook and doesn't allow me to go to the kitchen." Men in that age were self-dependent and most of them knew how to cook.

Unlike the young people at this time, they always ordered takeout. Takeout was not as delicious as home-made food.

He looked at Eden with dotting eyes, "Eden, go wash up quickly. Then change your clothes and come down for dinner."

"Alright, dad." Eden smiled brightly and had forgotten all the unhappiness.

Ten minutes later, all of them sat together and had dinner happily.

Victor focused all his attention on Eden. He kept filling Eden's bowl so that she could eat more.

Ricky wanted Eden to hug him, but Victor asked him to leave.

Seeing Victor like this, Zaiden was very satisfied.

In Tillie's company.

Tillie sat in the spacious office alone. The bright light shone on her face, and the bright red suit made her look capable and neat. On her delicate oval face, her eyelashes were long and attractive. At this time, she was pursing her thin lips blandly and staring at her mobile phone.

She hadn't got off work yet, because she had been waiting for Erin to send her photos.

It wasn't until seven o'clock that Erin sent her the photos of the wedding dress Eden had designed for Summer.

Hearing the notification, she immediately grabbed her phone and looked at the photos sent by Erin. She was very nervous.

When she saw the photos, she frowned slightly, "I think I've seen this style somewhere before." She muttered to herself with her eyes half-closed.

There were all kinds of mixed emotions in her heart. Was this Eden's design?

However, this wedding dress was different from the one she saw in Eden's design drafts. She liked all the styles on Eden's design drafts, and those wedding dresses were bland new and fashionable. They were completely different from this one. Was it because Summer didn't choose those dresses?

However, this style was very suitable for Summer's temperament, but it was definitely not as good-looking as the styles on the design drafts.

No, Summer always pursued perfection and fashion. She couldn't have a bad taste.

She picked up the phone and sent a message to Erin, "Are you sure this is the wedding dress which Summer is going to wear?"

Erin quickly replied to her.

"Miss Elliott, this is the wedding dress on the plastic model in Eden's studio, and Eden made it in person. I have touched the fabric. I'm sure that I didn't make a mistake."

When Elliott received the news, she was still confused. It didn't seem to be like Eden's style.

What was wrong?

Elliott sent the photos to her computer and saved them before she was ready to get off work.

"Eden, if this is the wedding dress you design, I'd like to see how you're going to amaze everyone in River City."

At this time, Darlene called her.

When Tillie saw Darlene's name on the screen, she was a little surprised. Darlene never called her. This was the first time that Darlene had called her.

She answered the phone but didn't speak.

"I know you're listening. Owen is drunk. He's here with me. Come and pick him up."

Hearing this, Tillie hung up the phone in shock. She didn't even have time to turn off the lights in the office and hurried out.

"Owen, you b*stard! You actually dared to see Darlene!" She shouted angrily while running.

There were two bedrooms, one living room and an open kitchen in Darlene's apartment. The decoration and style was very warm.

She lived alone. Her room was neat and orderly, and the whole house was very cosy.

She looked much younger in a white casual

sweater and a pair of black leggings. She twisted her hair into a knot,

looking neat and charming. Her eyes were large and bright and fringed with incredibly long lashes. Her eyebrows were good- looking. On her fair and ruddy face, her thin lips were as delicate as rose petals. She looked at Owen who was in a suit and leather shoes. He became a little pudgy at his age, and his handsome face was slightly fatter. He was no longer as handsome as before.

It had been a long time since she last saw Owen. He used to be her fiance, but he betrayed her.

He made her a joke in River City and immediately married her best friend, which caused a great stir in River City back then.

Now when she saw him again, she felt that she no longer hated him to the extreme.

She had hated him for a lifetime and made herself in desperation as well.

In the future, she would not ruin her life because of him anymore.

She could meet a man who loved her even more.

Looking at Darlene's tidy home, Anson felt extremely warm.

At that time, he was too impulsive, so he chose Tillie and hurt Darlene.

After they got married, they couldn't have a child, and he always thought this was his retribution.

He looked at Darlene who was still pretty and said with a guilty face, "Darlene, I let you down that year."

Darlene said with a cold face, "Is it useful to say this now?"

"Darlene, I know that you hate me. Even now, you still live alone. Every time I think about it, I feel very sorry for you." Every time he was drunk, what he regretted the most was that he had been seduced by Tillie and then lost Darlene forever.

"Darlene, you know what? Tillie only looks bright and beautiful on the surface. She can't do housework and cook. Our room is even not big enough to put her clothes. Every morning I wake up, I see her clothes all over the room, which makes me feel so terrible early in the morning. Moreover, she likes to eat snacks while watching TV. The sofa and the floor are covered by the food debris. If the hourly employee doesn't come to wash the dishes after she eats a bowl of instant noodles, she won't wash the bowl even if it gets moldy..." Owen complained with a face of remorse.

Darlene looked at him coldly and said, "You chose her back then. You like such a woman, don't you? Since you like her, you should humour all her shortcomings. What you said to me just now is crueler than what you did to me at that time."

Chapter 849

Owen looked at her with a guilty face and frowned, "Darlene, I was really seduced by Tillie at that time. She was your best friend. I would never betray you no matter how shameless I was. We were both drunk that night..."

"Shut up!" Darlene roared madly. Her eyes were filled with anger as she looked at Owen. She didn't want to talk about the past anymore.

What had happened in the past was like a time bomb in her heart. As long as someone mentioned it, her heart ached.

She couldn't bear that kind of heartwrenching pain.

"Darlene, so many years have passed. Are you really unwilling to forgive me?" There was a helpless and desperate expression on Owen's gloomy face.

These years when he was with Tillie, he didn't feel happy and relieved at all. On the contrary, he became more and more lonely.

Tillie didn't care about their family. She only wanted fame and money.

Darlene crossed her arms and said with a cold face, "I will never forgive you." She had no way to forgive his betrayal.

Moreover, she would not forgive a man who immediately betrayed her after making a promise to her.

At this time, she understood that bitterness and joy could enrich her life, and a life of gains and losses was fair.

If she always lived in her own pain, she would not have made any progress.

She could only disentangle herself from the past. At that moment, she finally realized how bad she had been to herself.

At this time, she wanted to live a good life and live up to her ideal of herself. This world was like the blue sky, which could make her accept self- challenge and learn something more meaningful.

"Bang..."

Tillie was not knocking on the door, but punching door.

Darlene looked in the direction of the door and sneered, "You come pretty fast."

She walked over slowly and opened the door. As soon as the door was opened, Tillie only glanced at her angrily before she rushed in.

Her heart trembled violently as she looked at Owen who was sitting on the sofa with a listless face. He was really here.

Didn't he know that she hated Darlene the most in her life?

In the past, they were best friends. However, Darlene was more capable and talented than her.

This society was like a big dye tank, and it could make people grow to maturity quickly. Perseverance was the foundation of success. Therefore, she planned to get Owen, a famous young entrepreneur in River City.

She fell in love with Owen at first sight, but Owen fell in love with Darlene who was gentle and virtuous.

Darlene was both successful in career and love, which was enviable.

However, she could only set off Darlene when she stayed with her, and she was extremely jealous of Darlene, so she wanted to steal Owen from Darlene in her vicious heart. The crazy jealousy made her only want to separate them.

Sure enough, she got what she wanted when she and Owen were both drunk that night.

However, she was cursed for being a mistress because of this, and she had been humiliated for many years.

Owen even came here, which made her feel more ashamed.

She had thought that Owen wouldn't betray her, but it seemed like he had not forgotten Darlene.

"What are you doing here?" Owen said coldly with intense disgust in his eyes.

Tillie forced a smile and looked at him. In front of Darlene, she would never quarrel with

Owen.

She always wanted Darlene to know that she and Owen were living a happy life.

"Owen, why did you come here? Of course, I came here to take you home." She said in a gentle tone. When she didn't have to work, she was also a tender and virtuous woman.

Owen glanced at her and said with a sneer, "Should I go back to that cheerless home?"

Owen looked upset and dispirited.

Tillie's face suddenly changed, and a trace of anger flashed through her eyes, but she kept smiling, "Owen, you are drunk. I'll take you home first." If they quarreled, Darlene would know that she and Owen always argued with each other and she did not get the happiness she wanted. Darlene would definitely laugh at her.

Back then, she took away Owen from Darlene, but she didn't live a good life, and she always felt uneasy in heart for no reason.

"I won't go back. That home is not happy at all. Tillie, it was you. It was you who separated me and Darlene. Look at Darlene's home! It's full of warmth. Look at Darlene's kitchen. There are seasonings on the stovetop. But our home is not like this. You never cook for me. I hope that when I get off work, my wife can wait for me with hot dishes at home.

"But what about you? When I return home, you only question me with a mad face. You only cared about who I stay with and who I drink with after I get off work. You never care about whether I have a good meal or not. I've been with you for so many years, but you didn't even say a warm word to me. I'm sick of it. I'm going to divorce you."

"Owen!" Tillie couldn't help but roar with irritation. How could he... say such words?

Divorce?

Don't even think about it! Although they didn't love each other and they didn't have children, she wouldn't divorce him.

She had had check-ups in many hospitals. There was nothing wrong with her health.

But Owen was very healthy, too. She wanted to have a test tube baby, but he was unwilling no matter what. She couldn't get pregnant naturally, and she was very helpless.

She wanted to have her own child, so that she could control Owen in the rest of his life.

"What? You don't want to?" Owen looked at her with a sneer, "I don't want to be with you anymore. It's too hard."

There was a trace of unspeakable anxiety in Tillie's heart.

"Stand up. Let's talk when we get home." She went berserk. What was wrong with Owen that night?

"I won't go back. I'm going to marry Darlene and divorce you!" Anson suddenly yelled at Tillie uncontrollably.

Tillie was stunned.

Darlene was speechless. Wasn't Owen feel ashamed to say such words?

He wanted to, but she didn't.

She walked over, looked at Owen and said in an indifferent tone, "Owen, whether you want to divorce or not, talk about it in your own house. Don't make troubles in my home and ruin my good mood."

Tillie looked at Darlene's calm face and suddenly realized that she had lost.

She had lost to time, her enthusiasm and her own life.

Darlene didn't care about her and Owen at all. She had recovered from her experience. She and Owen were just ridiculous people in her eyes.

Chapter 850

Owen suddenly looked up at Darlene. Ignoring the fact that Tillie was here, he wanted to tell Darlene about his true feelings.

"Darlene, after so many years, you are still single . I know that you haven't forgotten me in your heart. I can't forget you, either. I will divorce with Tillie and be with you."

"Ha-ha..." Hearing this, Darlene laughed and looked at Owen sarcastically. Even if Owen regretted it and apologized to her at that time, she would not forgive him, let alone at this time.

Tillie used to be her best friend who grew up with her, and Owen used to be her beloved fiance. The betrayal of them was a fatal blow to her.

"Owen, don't say such ignorant and ridiculous words again. Even if you said these words to me back then, I would not forgive you. I've been single for so many years because I haven't met a man that I love. It has nothing to do with you. As long as I meet such a man, I will marry him without hesitation. Now, get out of my house immediately." She said the last few words in a stern tone.

"Owen, didn't you hear that? Get up immediately and go home with me!" Tillie shouted with fury. At this time, she was embarrassed and miffed. When Anson became sober, she would give him a lesson.

"Get out of my way!" Anson went off the deep end. Hearing Darlene's words with his own ears, he felt regretful and his heart hurt badly.

He clearly fell in love with Darlene back then.

"Rat-a-tat..." At this time, someone knocked on the door again. Darlene looked at the door doubtfully and went to open it.

As soon as the door was opened, she saw Eden and Victor standing outside the door. She looked at them with surprise.

"Eden, Mr. Alwynn, why are you here?" She asked with a smile.

Eden showed Darlene the lunch box in her hand and grinned, "Auntie, my mom made a lot of dumplings. Victor and I came out for a walk, and we bring them to you by the way."

"Oh!" Darlene smiled, "It's so nice of your mother. She thinks about me every time. The dumplings made by her are really delicious. I feel very happy when I eat them. It's cold outside. Come in quickly."

Darlene stepped aside, and Victor entered the house with Eden. When he walked in, he saw Tillie and Owen and frowned slightly. It was Mr. Smith.

They...

Victor glanced at Tillie. He had heard a little about the story between the three of them.

"Auntie, you have guests at home." Eden looked at Tillie but did not greet her.

Her impression of Tillie was extremely bad, so she didn't want to say a word to her.

Darlene took the lunch box in her hand and said with a smile, "It's okay. They're leaving. Take a seat first. I'll make tea for you."

Saying this, Darlene put the lunch box into the refrigerator.

Victor held Eden's hand and sat down on the sofa.

Seeing that Darlene had guests at home, Owen knew that if he still stayed here, Darlene would not see him again.

He got up with a tired face and had become much soberer. Looking at Darlene who was making tea, he thought of their every moment in the past and said in a deep voice, "Darlene, I'll go back first."

Then, he left directly without looking at anyone.

Tillie looked at Eden and sneered, "Director Bleu, I'm looking forward to Summer's wedding dress."

She looked scheming and capable when she faced Eden. In Eden's eyes, people like her really lived a tired life.

She smiled and said, "Thank you, Miss Elliott.

I hoped that I won't you let you down."

Tillie just sneered and left without saying anything.

Eden looked at her back and smiled a little weirdly.

"Miss Elliott, you will be disappointed at that time." She said in heart.

Darlene came over with a cup of tea and a cup of juice. She smiled and said, "Eden, it's too late. You can't drink tea, so I made some juice for you. Mr. Alwynn will drink tea."

As she said this, she placed the tea and juice in front of them.

Victor said jokingly, "Miss Burton, aren't you afraid that I will lose sleep at night?" He would not drink tea after six o'clock in the evening, and he had maintained this habit for many years.

"Oh, Mr. Alwynn, don't you drink tea after 6 o'clock in the evening, either? " Darlene looked at him with a faint smile.

"Yep!" Victor nodded slightly.

Darlene smiled and said, "Then I'll give you a glass of juice."

Victor shook his head and said, "Miss Burton, thank you, but there's no need. We will leave after sitting for a while. Eden needs to rest early."

Darlene did not insist. She sat opposite them and looked at Eden with relief, "During this period of time, Eden is indeed tired because of Miss Shriver's wedding dress. However, there is a very powerful design team in Alwynn Group, and the wedding dress is about to be completed."

Eden laughed and said, "Auntie, it's almost done, but I can't show it to you now. We have to wait until the moment Miss Shriver wears her wedding dress."

Darlene nodded with understanding, "Eden, I understand. I believe you."

"Thank you, auntie!" Eden picked up the juice and took a sip. The temperature was just right.

"You must make full preparation for the international designer competition. I have high expectations of you. I'll go with you when the time comes." She had been looking forward to this competition.

Eden nodded with a smile, "Auntie, I've been reading the documents you gave me. I'll do my best." After she made Summer's wedding dress and designed the winter collection, she could be prepared for the competition.

Darlene smiled and nodded. Looking at the happy smile on Eden face, she was more assured that Eden would work harder.

"Okay! You can search a lot of information on the Internet. In short, it's good to prepare in advance."

"Auntie, I will prepare it carefully." She wanted to show her extraordinary talents in the clothing industry and become a queen in the fashion world.

"Mm! With your ability, you will definitely get great achievement." Darlene thought highly of Eden and would wait for Eden's success.

Half an hour later, Eden and Victor got up and left.

They walked out of Darlene's apartment. It was a little cold by the river. Victor held Eden's hand and put it into his pocket.

Eden smiled with joy, "Victor, I may be able to have a warm winter this year."

Victor looked at her with his eyes full of affection. Seeing her smile cheerfully, he was very satisfied, "Eden, because I'm here."

"Yeah!" Eden did not deny it. The weather was getting cold, but she extremely warm when she stayed with him.

In a short period of time, she had gotten used to his company.

Victor looked down at her with doting eyes, "Eden, I also feel very warm with you by my side. Now I don't have nightmares and don't feel lonely. I am very delighted every day. Whenever I see you, I want to hug you. I mean, wrap my arms around your waist and hold you tightly in my arms"

Eden raised her head and looked at him with a smile, "Victor, you do this every day, don't you?"