

## Gluey Love 1841

### Chapter 1841

"Eden, I know you're right, but I'm angry when I see those women trying to please him. You don't even know how sexy their dresses are, and they can't even cover their butts! I feel ashamed of them." Saying this, Abigail was about to cry.

"Don't be sad, Abby. Those woman can never be as beautiful as you. If Anson dares to act recklessly and cheats on you, let's beat him together to vent your anger!"

"Eden, but I can't bear to beat him. As you said, no matter how those women tried to please him, he ignored them. He even insulted those bold women in public, but some still seduce him fearlessly. Don't you think it's annoying?" Abigail choked with sobs.

Eden understood her feelings. In love, every woman was very fragile.

It was all Anson's fault. He didn't give Abby a sense of security.

Abby had been very strong. She seldom betrayed her weakness in front of Eden. However, since she was with Anson, she had been afraid of losing him.

Abigail knew very well what kind of women men hated. Hence, she only complained to Eden. When she stayed with Anson, she would still humour him magnanimously. In love, she was at a disadvantage. Men did not like women who complained all day long.

However, she just couldn't control herself.

Eden said, "Abby, it can't be more annoying. Are you in the company? How about me coming to you after lunch? It's too late for me to have lunch with you now."

"Yeah, Eden, you really have to come here and accompany me. I am really too mad."

"Okay, go have lunch first. Don't starve yourself. What's more, don't be angry anymore. If you get sick out of anger, those women will be prouder. I'll come to you after lunch."

After hanging up the phone, Eden stood on the balcony for a while before turning back.

When she arrived at the room, she saw Victor standing in the room and waiting for her.

Eden was stunned. Had he heard what she said just now?

"Victor, if you dare to tell Anson about what I said, I will run away from home." Eden warned him.

Victor was dumbfounded. He hadn't said anything, but she warned him, which made him feel so wronged.

"Eden, you wrong me. I didn't say anything or do anything." Victor looked aggrieved. He would naturally support Eden. How could Anson be as important as her?

Eden smiled, "I just reminded you. You don't have to be so nervous. Abby is in a bad mood. I'll go to see her after lunch. Although Anson loves Abby, he doesn't give her enough security."

Victor immediately retorted, "No, Eden, it's because Abigail doesn't trust Anson enough."

Eden was speechless. She had never thought about this.

Abby could trust Anson, but the premise was that Anson could give her a sense of security.

"Eat first. I'm hungry." Eden walked downstairs.

Victor smiled helplessly and followed her. After lunch, Victor wanted to send Eden to Mirth Company.

However, he suddenly received a phone call from Dean.

Eden knew that he had something to do, so she did not let him send her.

"Victor, Mirth Company in the downtown area. Nothing bad will happen to me. Since you have something to do, just go to the company."

Victor was a little worried, but Dean told him that Miss Holman had agreed to cooperate with them, and she wanted to see him. Since she had agreed, he had to meet her.

This was their first major inroad into O Country, and Eden's design would be known to the whole world.

"Eden, ask Aro to send you there."

"Alright, I will ask him to come here." Eden smiled and turned to call Aro.

After arriving at the parking lot of Mirth Company, Eden went upstairs with Aro. She had been to Mirth Company to see Ricky, so she knew where Anson's office was.

After Aro came in, he sat somewhere and wait for Eden.

Eden went to Anson's office on the top floor alone, because she wanted to see how many women wanted to seduce him.

When she arrived at the sixth floor, four girls dressed in fashionable clothes came in. All of them wore tight-fitting dresses and had long legs. Eden felt that she was fairly tall, but she was half a head shorter than them.

Eden was pushed to the back, and the four girls acted as if they didn't see her.

"Just now, I saw Mr. Skye return to his office."

"Hey! You keep such a close eye on him. Be careful that his wife will aim at you. She controls all our acting resources."

"Well, if I can get Mr. Skye, I'll get all the acting resources in the company. Look at Quincy. Mr. Skye hired him in person, and he's so popular now. His band can attend all the TV shows, and Quincy is the leading singer. Although his wife is an agent, she's not as powerful as him."

"By the way, I saw his wife leaving his office angrily this morning."

"Ha-ha... I guess it must be because of Ciara Cash. She came to Mr. Skye's office to seduce him early in the morning."

"Only she would do such a thing. During this period of time, she always goes to Mr. Skye's office, sending him coffee, fruits, dessert and so on. Everyone knows her intentions."

"Alas! In River City, Victor is the man that I like most. He's so rich and powerful. If I could marry him, I would live a comfortable life forever, wouldn't I?"

Eden was speechless. She even heard someone talking about Victor in the elevator.

"Who doesn't like Mr. Alwynn? I heard that Mrs. Alwynn is not beautiful."

"There are her photos on the Internet. Do you know what she looks like?"

"No. When I searched for her photos online, I found nothing."

Eden was stunned.

She swiped open her phone and googled her name. There was only her introduction, and there was no photo of her.

What? There used to be her photos online, weren't there?

Perhaps Brian had deleted all the photos of her, because she had been in danger recently.

When she had an accident, the unlucky one would always be Brian. No matter when, he had to rush to the scene to handle it.

"Alas! My talent is more attractive than my appearance. I don't know if Mr. Alwynn can fall in love with me."

Eden was speechless. She tilted her head slightly, looked the woman up and down and almost burst into laughter.

She was indeed pretty, and she was tall, but she was too thin. Her build jarred with her face.

Among all the beauties, she looked quite ordinary.

"Humph, you are really shameless. You even dare to say such words. In Mirth Company, there are a lot of actresses who're superior to you. Aren't you embarrassed to say so?"

"That's right!"

"You are really shameless." Other women mocked her together.

That woman was not upset and still smiled.

"Just wait and see. I'll see Mr. Alwynn one day."

When the elevator reached the top floor, they got out of it.

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After they left, Eden followed them out.

But they were all heading for Anson's office.

The four women stood at the door and looked inside with great interest and expectation.

Eden stood behind them and looked over.

She remembered that Anson's assistant Mark was very responsible, but he was not in the office that day.

Anson's office was transparent. It was fashionable and well lighted. The shutters were unhooked, so they could see the situation inside clearly.

In the office, there was a woman who wore a red tight-fitting dress. She had wavy hair, looking sexy and charming. Her face was simply flawless, and she was as gorgeous as Abigail.

"Mr. Skye, please have some tea!" The woman put a cup of tea on Anson's desk coquettishly.

"Look, Ciara dresses up so sexily everyday just to attract Mr. Skye."

"Isn't it just? Her face is really beautiful!"

"She even imitates Mrs. Skye's dressing style. How shameless she is!"

Those women whispered jealously.

Eden focused on Anson's expression. Anson looked indifferent, but he did not refuse Ciara.

Oh! Was she Ciara that these women were taking about?

When Abby called her, she didn't tell her who was seducing Anson.

All of a sudden, Ciara lost her balance and sat in Anson's arms.

"Ah..." Eden cried out in surprise and startled the four women in front of her.

"Who are you? Don't make noise here!" The woman in a black tight-fitting dress turned around and looked at Eden angrily.

Eden stared at Ciara who was in Anson's arms. Anson did not let Ciara get up. Moreover, Ciara took advantage of the chance to wrap her arms around Anson's neck.

Eden pushed away the woman who stood in front of her and walked in madly.

"Oh! Who is this woman? She's so irritated as if her own husband is having a love affair."

"Yeah, there will be a good show."

"Mr. Skye, I really like you. Why don't we have dinner together at night? After dinner, let's go to the hotel." Ciara leaned against Anson's arms and said to him in a soft voice. She even blew on his earlobe.

Anson remained calm and composed. Just as he was about to give Ciara a lesson, the door was suddenly pulled open.

"Bang..."

Anson was startled, thinking that Abigail had come here.

He was stunned when he saw Eden, and he forgot what he was going to do.

Ciara's plan had been ruined, so she looked at Eden viciously.

She said harshly, "Who are you? This is the president's office. Are you qualified to come here?"

Eden looked at her with a sneer. No wonder Abby wanted to cry. This woman tried to seduce Anson so shamelessly. How could Abby stand it?

Eden questioned Anson coldly, "Anson, are you going to have dinner with her after work? Will you go to the hotel?"

For a moment, Anson felt that he had no way to prove his innocence. Just now, he wanted to teach this woman a lesson.

"No, Eden, don't get me wrong. I didn't promise her. She said it herself. It has nothing to do with me."

Anson was very afraid of being wronged. This was a misunderstanding. Ciara was too thick-skinned.

"But your action gives me the answer. She's still in your arms!" Eden went berserk. She was really annoyed. No wonder Abby was so uneasy.

As the saying went, one hand alone couldn't clap.

"Mr. Skye, who is she?" Ciara found that Anson was quite afraid of Eden.

She thought that Eden was so mad because she was Anson's lover, and she couldn't think of any other reason except for this.

Anson seemed to have realized something. He stood up immediately, and Ciara fell to the ground.

Ciara was dumbfounded.

"Eden, I didn't mean it, really. She sat in my arms on her own." If Abby knew it, she would be sad.

With a smile, Eden crossed her arms, walked over and look at Ciara who was a little awkward. She said snootily, "You're indeed pretty. Your face is beautiful, and you're well-shaped. It's reasonable that men can be seduced by you."

Ciara had always been confident in her appearance. She was proud when she heard Eden's praise.

Just as she was about to say something modest, Eden added neither quickly nor slowly, "But, your good-looking exterior hides a scheming heart, so you're not perfect at all. Your red dress is the same as Abby's, right?"

"Anson, this is your fault. She wears the same dress as Abby because she wants to tell you that she's more beautiful than Abby. Don't you understand?"

"No, Eden, you're wrong. My wife is the most beautiful." Anson was absolutely sincere when he said this. Few people could be as charming as Abigail. Although she had given birth to a child, she was as bewitching as before, and he was attracted to her.



Eden nodded with satisfaction.

Ciara was furious. How could a woman who had given birth to a child be compared with her?

"Mr. Skye, you misunderstand me. I don't mean that. I just think that Mrs. Skye's clothes are very unique, so I asked a designer to make the same clothes for me."

The hateful thing was that Abigail's beautiful dresses were exclusive. She couldn't buy the same clothes on the market.

Eden looked her up and down. Seeing that she was still confident, she suddenly wanted to embarrass her.

"Although your dress is the same as hers, it has flaws. The fabric is not so good. You can't even buy the same fabric, let alone the same dress. Your dresses look the same on the surface, but they're not on the same level. Abby looks noble and gorgeous in the dress."

"However, tut-tut, the dress looks inferior when you wear it." It was a kind of humiliation to her design. Abby's clothes were all designed by her. The fabric was very special, and the styles were exclusive.

When they stood together, this women could only set off Abigail's beauty.

"A beauty amazes people with her charming personality rather than her gorgeous appearance. You lose to Abby in temperament. Therefore, you're inferior to her though you wear the same dress as her."

"You..." Ciara went ballistic. Who on earth was Eden? How dared she insult her like this? She was the most popular actress in Mirth Company, and she was about to act in a drama that was adapted from a novel.

She had been looking forward to it. Her agent told her that Abigail didn't have many actresses to choose, and she was very suitable for the leading role of this drama.

Therefore, she would be more likely to get this role if she got closer to Anson. Moreover, Anson was very outstanding. If she could become his lover, she would live a rich and comfortable life forever.

But Eden said that she was worthless.

Anson was stunned. Eden was really sharp-tongued.

"Mr. Skye, I really don't have other intentions. I treated you to a meal because I wanted to thank you for taking care of me." She couldn't let Anson hate her, and she had to pretend to be innocent and pitiful.

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"Ha-ha..." Eden smiled and said, "Did you invite Mr. Skye to the hotel because you wanted to thank him for taking care of you as well? I really want to know how he takes of you."

Ciara lowered her head and didn't speak. She felt so ashamed because Eden had overheard her words.

If it weren't for the acting resources, she wouldn't have done that. The most important reason was that Anson was very attractive to her.

Anson was taken aback. Why did he feel that Eden's words were strange?

Except for Abigail, he had never taken special care of any other women.

"Eden, you can't say that. This is such a big misunderstanding." Anson was really helpless. It had been several years since the company was established, and Eden seldom came here. Why did she suddenly come to his office that day?

"Eden, why did you suddenly come here?" Anson asked with a smile.

"If I told you in advance, I wouldn't have seen such a good show." Eden looked at him and smiled meaningfully.

Ciara looked at Eden exasperatedly, "Mr. Skye, who is this woman? How dare she meddle in your affairs? Is she your mistress?"

Anson was stunned. Did Ciara want to ruin his future?

"Shut up!" Anson roared angrily.

Anson didn't deny it, so Ciara thought that he had admitted it.

"Humph! Mr. Skye, nowadays, even a mistress is so arrogant. She even dares to make trouble in your office."

"Ha-ha..." Eden laughed out of anger. Didn't Ciara hear that she knew Abby?

Those who had a sense of superiority were really careless.

"Yeah, the mistress is really arrogant. She even dares to seduce someone else's husband so openly in the office. I'm really surprised."

"Eden, I beg you. This matter really has nothing to do with me." In order to disassociate himself from Ciara, Anson immediately stood beside Eden.

"Eden, I'll order a glass of strawberry juice for you." Anson quickly took out his phone, and he ordered a cup of coffee for Abigail by the way.

"No, deal with her first. I don't want to see Abby cry." Eden gave him a warning look.

Anson's heart skipped a beat.

Was it because Abby was sad that Eden came here?

Eden walked to the sofa aside and sat down, "Anson, we're all adults. No one will trust anyone easily, especially Abby. You're the only person she wants to rely on. I don't want her to cry because of these women."

Her face was cold. She had known Abby for more than ten years, but Abby had almost never cried.

Anson was anxious, "Eden, did Abby say anything to you?"

Eden said, "I came here to accompany her. When she called me at noon, she cried. What did you do to make her unhappy?"

"Nothing. I'm very busy today, and I didn't even have time to eat lunch with her. I was thinking about having dinner together with her before going back. My mother is looking after Ayman today." Anson explained, but he felt a little flustered in heart.

Abby actually cried!

Eden immediately glanced at Ciara. When she was in the elevator, she heard the conversation between the four women. Abby left here angrily in the morning.

"Anson, ask the four women to come in. I have something to ask them."

"Oh!" Anson turned around and looked outside. Indeed, there were four women peeping outside. This kind of thing happened every day, so he was not surprised at it. As long as these women wouldn't make a scene in the company, he had no time to pay attention to them.

Anson walked towards the door quickly.

The four women smiled at him, "Hi, Mr. Skye!"

"Come in, all of you."

After saying this apathetically, Anson turned around and returned to the office.

The atmosphere was a little oppressive. The four women looked at each other and walked inside cautiously. None of them spoke.

"Please sit down!" Eden looked at them and said.

The four women looked at Eden in confusion and then glanced at Anson.

When they were outside, they saw that Anson treated Eden with a good attitude, so they sat down obediently.

Ciara stood aside and glared at Eden with hatred. She'd like to see what Eden wanted to do.

Eden looked at the woman who was dressed in a black and white dress.

She asked with a smile, "Miss, may I have your name?"

The woman replied reluctantly, "My name is Danna Lester."

"Hello, Miss Lester. I heard you say in the elevator that Mrs. Skye left here angrily in the morning. Did you see it with your own eyes?"

"Who are you? Why should I answer your question?" Danna didn't want to be at Eden's command. She had seen it, but did she have to say it?

"Hey, mind your attitude!" Anson could not stand it anymore. These women were so impolite.

"Mr. Skye." Danna said delicately.

Eden was gooseflesh all over.

"Forget it. I will ask Aro to come here and get the surveillance video." Eden felt that she had no way to communicate with these women who looked down on her.

Hearing Eden's words, Ciara panicked. She knew exactly what had happened this morning.

"Who are you? Do you think that you can get the surveillance video in Mirth Company at will?"

"You..."

"Anson, don't be angry. Show me the contracts you signed with Ciara and these women." Eden interrupted him.

"Oh!" Anson did not know what Eden wanted to do.

He could only listen to her!

Eden called Aro and asked him to go straight to Anson's office.

Aro arrived soon. Then Eden asked him to get the surveillance video on the top floor.

"Mr. Skye, you can't allow them to do whatever they want in your office!" Ciara did not want Anson to see the video. It was her who angered Abigail this morning.

Abigail was very lofty. She would suppress the fury in heart, and she wouldn't argue with Anson. At the very worst, she would just ignore Anson.

She just wanted to cast a bone between Abigail and Anson.

Anson looked at her indifferently. Why didn't he know that Abby had come to see him in the morning?

Ciara had been pestering him since he came out of the conference room.

It was not easy for him to drive her out, but she came here again at noon.

"Shut up! I'll throw you out if you dare to say one more word."

Anson suddenly became so fierce and aloof.

Ciara was angry, but she didn't dare to say anything.

As for Eden, she sat aside and watched their contracts.

These women had just graduated from Communication University a few months ago, and they didn't have many acting resources.

Ciara was the only one who once endorsed cosmetics, but the endorsement fee was rather low.

In fact, in her view, they were not here to work, but to seduce rich men.

The women's hearts clanged like fifteen buckets in a single well as they looked at Eden's actions.

Especially Ciara, her face was deathly pale.

"Miss, I've got the video." Aro turned around to look at Eden.

Eden said, "Bring the tape here. Let's watch it together with these ladies and Mr. Skye."

Anson was stunned. He had a clear conscience, but why was he so flustered?

Aro placed the computer on the table in front of Eden, and they watched the video together.

#### Chapter 1844

Around ten o'clock in the morning, Abigail came out of the elevator and went straight to Abigail's office. When she was about to reach the door, Ciara came out of Anson's office, and her clothes were a little messy.

Abigail was obviously stunned when she saw it.

Moreover, they wore the same red dress.

Ciara walked over and said a few words to Abigail with a smug smile. Abigail glared at the door of Anson's office fiercely, turned around and left madly.

Anson was dumbfounded. Abigail came to see him, but he didn't even know it.

"Crack..." Anson gave Ciara a hard slap in the face.

"Ah..." Ciara screamed in shock and stared at Anson in disbelief.

He actually slapped a woman.

The other four women were also stunned.

Eden was taken aback.

"Tell me! What did you say to my wife?" Anson looked very horrible. He was a bit casual in ordinary times, but at this moment, he was very cold and heartless.

In the company, Anson was a handsome, elegant and humorous man, and he treated everyone gently.

Every woman had a good impression of him.

It was really surprising that he would beat a woman.

Eden suddenly understood that Victor's friends were all as cold-blooded as him. They treated different people with different attitudes.

"Go apologize to my wife. If she is happy, you will be safe. If she is not happy, I can ruin your life in this city. You can't even get a decent job here." Anson's eyes were deep and apathetic.

Ciara had been in the company for a long time, but she had never seen Anson lose temper like this.



"Mr. Skye, I... really like you. Since I like you, shouldn't I chase after you? Is it wrong for me to pursue my love?" Since she had been exposed, she might as well make it clear. Anyway, she wouldn't let Abigail live a good life.

Hearing this, Eden raised her eyebrows and frowned slightly as she looked at Ciara coldly.

Ciara couldn't be more shameless.

"Shut up! Don't make me feel disgusted!" Anson was very displeased. Although he didn't do anything terrible, he looked very aggressive and frightening.

Looking at his indifferent and noble face, Ciara felt as if her blood had frozen and shivered uncontrollably. Anson was really scary.

Eden said, "Anson, do you think she will apologize to Abby sincerely? No one will like a hypocritical apology."

"I've seen their contracts. Since they don't work well and stay outside your office to watch the fun, they should be fired. We'll pay the breach of contract damages."

"What?" Eden didn't seem to be kidding, and the four women looked at her with their eyes wide open.

Who on earth was Eden? She actually wanted to fire them. They clenched their fists with great strength.

"What did we do wrong? Why do you want to fire us?" Danna looked at Eden, unconvinced.

"Bang..." Eden smashed the contract on the table. Her sharp and hostile eyes were blazing with the flames of fury, and she was sternly cool and unmoved.

"Do you have nothing to do? Although you can't attend any TV show and you have no chance to act in a movie, you don't study how to act and even want to seduce Mr. Skye! Alwynn Group must be a healthy company. People like you are not allowed to exist here."

Anson was stunned. What had Eden heard about?

He felt that he had been wronged.

"Anson, why are you standing there? Aren't you going to ask them to leave? Or do you want Abby to be mad all the time?" Since she had fired four women as a warning to other actresses, no one else would dare to provoke Abby anymore.

"Oh, okay. Eden, calm down. I'll call the security guards and drive them out of here."

"Alright! Make an announcement on the official website. In the future, anyone who gets slack at work will be kicked out of here. We don't keep idle people in the company."

Eden stood up, "I'll look for Abby."

Anson looked at Eden pleadingly, "Eden, please comfort Abby on my behalf. I'll come and meet you after I finish my work."

Eden looked at him meaningfully, "Anson, I have known Abby for more than ten years. Before she met you, she was a strong woman, and I had never seen her cry. However, after she met you, she has cried many times. What happened today is not worth crying at all. But she cried because she loves you and cares about you."

"These women know how proud Abby is. They know that she wouldn't complain to you even if she is wronged. That's why they dared to provoke Abby again and again."

Anson understood instantly. Sometimes, he didn't know why Abby was angry. He just thought that she had encountered something unpleasant.

"Eden, I see. I'm not careful enough." Anson was a little annoyed and guilty. He was really too careless.

Eden smiled faintly. In fact, she did not doubt Anson's love for Abby, but some external factors were inevitable.

"Don't worry. I'll comfort Abby." Eden said and was about to leave.

Danna immediately blocked her way. Her eyes were full of anger, but her tone was much softer, "You're Mrs. Alwynn, right?"

Eden glanced at her. She did not nod or shake her head.

"Mrs. Alwynn, I was just kidding. You can't expel us just because of our joking words."

A trace of impatience flashed across Eden's apathetic eyes, "Take a good look at the time on your phone. What time is it now? You don't practice your acting skills. Why did you come to Mr. Skye's

office?"

"Abby is your agent, and you want to get acting resources from her, but have you given her enough respect?"

"I hate people like you the most. You have to live off her, but you scold her and despise her behind her back."

"You don't even respect her. Can't you see yourselves in the mirror? You're all ugly and disgusting. Do you think you're charming enough to seduce Mr. Skye?"

Danna was greatly insulted. However, what Eden said was true. She could not refute Eden and could only glare at her with madness.

Anson was taken aback. He really didn't know how to face Eden in the future!

Oh, no...

How could he be so careless?

Eden left with Aro, and the atmosphere in the office became extremely stiff.

Ciara's face was drained of all colour and animation as she stared at Anson's handsome face.

"Mr. Skye, Ciara seduced you, but we didn't. We came here to see if there is any acting resource for us. We're definitely not here to watch the fun."

Danna was so anxious that she burst into tears. She had suffered a lot before she signed the contract with Mirth Company. She liked this company because the agents here were capable, and there was no unspoken rule here.

Chapter 1845

Anson pursed his lips, smiled faintly and glanced at Danna casually, "I can tell what you're thinking about. I didn't do anything before because I didn't want to embarrass you, but you went too far."

"Mr. Skye, I..."

"Eden said she would pay the breach of contract damages for you, but I think she is too kind. Since you don't value this job, why should we pay the breach of contract damages for you?"

Those women were stunned. Why was Anson so mean?

"Mr. Skye, I'm the leading actress of the new drama." Ciara said in a gentle tone, trying to turn the table.

Anson smiled mockingly and looked her up and down, "Who said so?"

"My agent. He told me this was your decision." Ciara shifted the blame onto her agent.

"Oh! Do you know what kind of character the female leading role has?" Anson asked sarcastically.

Ciara looked at Anson's smiling face. However, she did not know why his smile was so creepy. She answered truthfully, "She's a writer who likes to stay at home, and she's pure and adorable."

"Then look at yourself in the mirror. Your face is such vulgar and coquettish. Do you think you're pure and lovely?"

"Candace is very cute. Her face is pink and her big bright eyes are especially adorable. But what about you? Your eyes are scheming and crafty. You'd better not compete for this role anymore. Otherwise, her husband might give you a lesson."

What Candace wrote was her own story.

Her love story with Adonis was moving and heroic.

The script was nice, and it was a big-budgeted play. More importantly, Abigail liked it very much.

Ciara was dumbfounded.

In the end, they could only leave Mirth Company in dismay.

The Public Relations Department made an announcement online.

A lot of people were interested in this matter.

Some gossiped about those women, and some admired Anson's love for Abigail. In short, Anson fired five women to please Abigail, and the video about Ciara was posted online, which caused an uproar on the Internet.

Eden didn't care about this. Since Abigail was bullied, she would definitely give those women a lesson and take revenge for Abigail.

When Eden arrived at Abigail's office, Abigail was having a meeting.

She didn't wear the red dress anymore and had changed into a black tight-fitting dress, looking very sexy and charming.

Abigail looked at her and smiled, indicating for her to sit down and wait a moment.

After talking to the two actresses, Abigail let them leave.

"Eden, you're late!" Abigail complained. She walked over and sat beside Eden. She did not hide her emotions, and Eden could tell that she was in a bad mood.

"Something happened, and I came here after handling it." Eden smiled lightly.

"I heard that you and Victor had an accident last night. Are you hurt?" Abigail looked her up and down.

Eden gave her a reassuring look, "If I were injured, Victor would definitely not let me come here. It's okay. Only my arm is slightly hurt. I'm all right now. The ointment made by Anton is really useful."

"That's good!" Abigail gave her a glass of warm water.

Eden smiled and asked, "You're in a bad mood. How about going shopping together? It's still early and we can hang out for a while."

Abby liked going shopping and eating delicious food. In fact, Eden wanted to have a meal with her, but she didn't say it. She hoped that Anson could have dinner with Abby and clarify the misunderstanding.

She was too embarrassed to make demands on Anson's time.

Abigail thought for a while and nodded, "Okay, we haven't hung out together for a long time."

They rested for a while and then left the company.

Anson hid in a corner and watched them. Seeing that Abigail was sad indeed, he felt so guilty and slapped himself twice.

"B\*stard! You're really a jerk! You didn't even know it when your wife was bullied. Anson, I'm so f\*cking sick of you!" Thinking that Abby gave birth to Ayman a month earlier because she was annoyed by an actress, he was very regretful.

Something like this happened again. He was really useless!

After a while, Anson sent a message to Eden, "Where are you? I've booked the lobsters in Marriott Hotel. Let's eat together. I remember that you like lobsters."

Eden and Abigail had arrived at a shopping mall nearby. Receiving the message from Anson, she glanced at Abigail who was picking up clothes, lowered her head and replied to him.

"I won't eat with you. Go there with Abby and comfort her."

"Okay, thank you. After you come out of the mall, I'll go over and pick up Abby."

"Alright, we are in the mall behind the company."

"I see!"

"Eden, look, is this suitable for Ayman?" Abigail looked back at Eden.

Eden looked at the clothes in her hand and shook her head slightly, "No, it's too big. Ayman still can't wear it when he's one year old. You can buy it when he's older."

"Oh! My Ayman is so cute. D\*mn Anson! I've had Ayman, so it doesn't matter even if I divorce Anson."

Eden knew that she was talking in anger. She walked over and said with a smile, "Fool, you know what kind of person Anson is, don't you? He can't bear to let you get hurt."

"Humph! He is just an idiot! He doesn't know that I'm brokenhearted." Abigail forced a smile. She did not tell Eden about what had happened this morning.

"Alright, Eden, let's stop talking about this. There is a very nice bubble tea shop over there. Let's go and drink bubble tea."

"Okay! Today you can do whatever you want and eat whatever you like." Eden held her arm. They looked at each other and smiled. Then they walked towards the bubble tea shop.

"Dahlia, Eden and her best friend Abigail are over there, right?" Dulcie and Dahlia were shopping there as well.

After Dahlia left R. K Group, she established her own company.

Dulcie went to work in her company.

It was easy for her to make money. Dahlia was willing to pay her a high salary, so she was quite satisfied.

She was going to participate in the international design competition, too.

"Dahlia, I heard that Eden would participate in the international design competition this year."

"Oh!" Dahlia sneered, "Then we'll get a very great opportunity. This time, she will never turn the table. Do you still remember Tiana? Eden once offended her. Tiana is a judge of the competition, and she is very vindictive. Let's tell Tiana about this news in advance, and then there will be a good show." With Tiana's help, it would be much easier for her to plot against Eden.

Dahlia's face was full of viciousness. Leilani had asked someone to beat her, so she would let Victor ruin the Simpson family.

Hearing her words, Dulcie looked at her with a meaningful smile, "Now you have Chairman Simpson's help, so it is much easier for us to do things. I need to participate in the international design competition as well. If I get the prize, the company will soon be floated on the stock market."

Chapter 1846

Dahlia looked at her with a smile. Her reputation was not good, so she could not participate in the competition. But she could let Dulcie participate in it in the name of her company.

At that time, the honor would belong to her Z. S Company.



"Yeah, I have arranged a good assistant for you. Just prepare for the competition with undivided attention." Dahlia patted her shoulder heavily.

If her true identity was found out, she couldn't stay in this city anymore.

Fortunately, no one knew that she was Paulina.

"Thank you! Dahlia." Dulcie was so glad that she wanted to kiss Dahlia.

After all, she had a lot of chances to develop in River City. Her annual salary was doubled after she became the design director of Z. S Company.

Although she was a little famous abroad, it was better to develop her career in River City. After all, the market here was bigger.

"Let's go and meet Miss Martin. Whether we can cooperate with her or not depends on your design." Dahlia smiled elegantly. Victor wanted to cooperate with Hollie Martin as well. She'd like to see who would win in the end.

Victor and Dean arrived at the box in River City restaurant. Hollie and her assistant had arrived in advance.

Victor was wearing a light blue shirt and a pair of black and white striped trousers, looking casual and noble. He was very suitable for wearing fashionable clothes, because he was tall and handsome.

Hollie was quite pretty. She had big bright eyes, looking charming and capable.

The moment she saw Victor, she was stunned by his charm.

He was truly charismatic.

They had never met again since they parted in discord last time.

She had made appointments with him several times, but she could only meet his assistant.

"Mr. Alwynn, Dean, please take a seat!" She smiled faintly and said politely.

Victor and Dean sat down.

Victor took the contract from Dean's hand.

He said in a business-like tone, "Miss Martin, you have read the contract last time. If you can't rest assured, please sign it after reading it again."

Hollie glanced at the contract in front of him and smiled, "Mr. Alwynn, you don't have to be in such a hurry. You want to sign the contract as soon as you sit down."

"Well, I haven't had lunch yet. We can talk about the cooperation after lunch. Moreover, I'll meet another business partner later. If your plan is better, I'll sign the contract with you."

Hearing this, Dean got angry before Victor could say anything, "Miss Martin, that's not what you said on the phone."

"Dean, calm down. I know that you're here for the contract. Our president has his own considerations. He actually wants to decide which one to cooperate after watching the fashion shows of the two companies. This is not something I can decide." Hollie said neither quickly nor slowly, but she kept glancing at Victor's handsome face with coquettish eyes.

Victor narrowed his eyes and asked in a deep voice, "Who is the other business partner of you?"

In River City, which clothing company had the ability to compete with Alwynn Group?

"Mr. Alwynn, they should be here soon." Hollie glanced at the door.

At this time, the door was opened. Dahlia and Dulcie came in.

Victor looked at them and frowned. He seemed to have understood something.

Dahlia and Dulcie were not surprised to see Victor. They had heard about it when they made an appointment with Hollie.

"Miss Grant, Miss Scott, welcome." Hollie looked at them with a smile.

"Miss Martin, sorry to have kept you waiting. There is a traffic jam on the road." Dahlia smiled politely.

"It's okay. Sit down first. We all know Mr. Alwynn, so you don't need me to introduce him to you." Hollie looked at Victor.

Victor's face was terribly gloomy, and the atmosphere was extremely cold.

Hollie looked away in fear and pretended to be relaxed, "Our president hopes that you two can hold a fashion show. He will come here and choose a partner in person."

"Bang..." Victor threw the contract on the table and got up. His tall figure made everyone feel scared and suffocated.

The atmosphere in the box instantly became oppressive.

He squinted at Hollie with sharp eyes and said mockingly, "Do you want my designers to compare with the two of them?"

"What's wrong? Mr. Alwynn, are you not confident? I heard that the design director of Alwynn Group is your wife." Hollie smiled and said provocatively.

Dahlia said at this time, "Miss Martin, Mrs. Alwynn's design has won the championship for four years. She is the sales champion in the clothing industry. We will try our best." She was confident in Dulcie's design.

"Competing with someone who can only steal others' design is kind of insult to my wife. How dare you do this?"

"Dean, in the future, remember not to let me meet such a disgusting person again. She's not qualified to cooperate with me. Call Della. We'll meet her tonight."

After Victor finished speaking, he left gracefully under Hollie's shocked gaze.

"Dean." When Dean walked to the door, she immediately stood up and stopped him.

Dean turned around and looked at her coldly. Hollie actually went back on her words and even dared to do this. She was challenging Victor's patience.

"Miss Martin, is there anything else you want to say?"

"Just now, Mr. Alwynn mentioned Della..."

Dean interrupted her and said with a proud face, "Miss Martin, you heard it right. It's Della, the champion of the design competition in O Country last year. When you were making excuses, she called Mr. Alwynn and said that she wanted to cooperate with Alwynn Group. However, Mr. Alwynn had promised to meet you, so he came as agreed."

After saying these words, Dean felt extremely comfortable in heart.

Working for Victor, he could always meet with something dramatic.

As Eden said, good wine needed no bush. As long as their products were nice, they did not need to beg anyone.

Hollie would have no chance to cooperate with Alwynn Group.

Ha-ha...

He had been worried about this matter, and he could finally rest assured.

Alwynn Group would have a chance to set sights on world level, not to mention O Country.

Hearing this, Hollie fell on the chair, and her face was drained of all colour and animation.

What should he do?

The president told her that she must cooperate with Alwynn Group no matter what, and she couldn't allow A. L. Company to cooperate with Alwynn Group.

When did Della come to River City? Why didn't she know about it?

Her assistant sent a message secretly and looked at her in fear, "Miss Martin, what should we do?"

Dahlia and Dulcie looked at each other. They felt humiliated just now. However, since they had the chance to cooperate with Hollie, it was not a big deal.

"Miss Martin, Victor has always been arrogant, and he doesn't even dare to compete with us. Alwynn Group is just famous, and they're not capable." Dahlia said mockingly. Victor disdained to compare with them. He was overweening as usual.

"You know nothing!" Hollie was very anxious, and she roared at Dahlia angrily.

Dahlia frowned. Just as she was about to lose temper, Dulcie stopped her and shook her head at her. She felt that they had been used by Hollie.

Chapter 1847

After coming out of River City Restaurant, Dahlia was so angry that she smashed her bag on the ground.

Passers-by all made way for her. Some people looked at her as if she was a lunatic.

"D\*mn woman! She actually uses us to deal with Victor. Who does she think she is?"

Dulcie frowned. She didn't have good people skills, but as a bystander, she could see through everything

Since Alwynn Group wanted to cooperate with Hollie's company, it meant that her company was quite powerful. Their company was newly established. How could Hollie want to cooperate with them?

There must be something wrong.

Seeing what Hollie had done, she instantly understood that they had been used by her.

Thinking of this, she felt uncomfortable as well.

"Dahlia, no matter what we want to do, we must be capable and have our own unique design. Only in this way can we have more partners. Leave the design to me. I will think about the plan again. Such a thing will happen to us again if we don't have attractive product."

Dahlia stared at her and nodded. Of course, she knew Dulcie was right.

However, Hollie went too far.

There were many uncontrollable things in the business world. Since Hollie didn't cooperate with them, they could cooperate with others.

"Let's go!" Dahlia squatted down, picked up her bag and went to the parking lot.

When Hollie heard that Victor and Della were still in River City Restaurant, she chased after Victor without hesitation.

In any case, she had to let Victor sign the contract.

Otherwise, she would be the first to be kicked out of the company.

They went to the upper floor. In the corridor, they saw that Victor was about to enter the box.

"Mr. Alwynn!" Hollie shouted.

Victor didn't even stop and opened the door elegantly.

Hollie was dumbfounded.

In the quiet private box, a woman in a white suit was sitting there. She had long wavy hair and wore simple makeup, looking graceful and aloof. Her charm was unique and unworldly, and she looked like a capable and neat female president.

Della was very beautiful. She was not from O Country, and such a beauty was rare in Z Country.

Her assistant wore a black suit and sat next to her. She was pretty as well!

Della looked at Victor at the same time. She had heard a lot about him, and he was as steady and domineering as the rumors said.

He was very handsome!

"Mr. Alwynn, I've heard a lot about you. I'm Della. This is my assistant, Lacey Woods." Della introduced herself with a generous smile.

"Nice to meet you two!" Victor reached out his hand symbolically. After touching their hands with his fingertips, he withdrew his hand.

"This is my assistant, Dean." Victor introduced blandly.

"Hello, Miss Della, Miss Woods!" Dean greeted them with a smile. Both of them were beautiful, which was really pleasing to the eye.

It was no longer lunch time. Della and her assistant had had lunch, so Victor asked the waiter to serve some snacks and tea.

"Mr. Alwynn, Director Bleu's design is very popular in both of Z country and O Country. Many people in O Country buy her design. She knows a lot about the clothing styles and fashion trend in these countries. What I like most is her choice of fabric. It's not only high-end, but also very

comfortable. It can be seen that she is really diligent, and she knows what costumers like very well."

"The white suit I am wearing is the limited edition of her autumn collection this year. It will be very popular in O Country."

Victor nodded slightly and smiled brightly, "Thank you for your praise of my wife. She has always been diligent."

Della found that Victor became very gentle when he talked about his wife.

"I can tell that your wife is someone who loves life. Only people who love life can design such wonderful clothes. This time, I came to River City just because I want to cooperate with Alwynn Group."

"Although my company is not as big as E. D Company, we've settled in the biggest shopping mall in O Country, M. L Mall, and our brand has become much more famous. Moreover, we're the biggest shareholder of the shopping mall."

"If we can cooperate, the entire 4th floor in the mall will be used to display the clothes of C. Y Brand."

Della offered the greatest olive branch. She was very confident that she knew the market better than Hollie.

Hollie had stayed in River City for a long time, but she hadn't signed the contract. She was confident that she could touch Victor.

Victor was very satisfied with the proposal she mentioned.

His purpose was M. L Mall. That was the biggest high-end shopping mall in O Country. It rang up sales of hundreds of billions of dollars every year.

Settling in the mall had been his goal.



"Okay..."

"Mr. Alwynn..." Hollie rushed in and interrupted Victor's words.

"Mr. Alwynn, our company is willing to cooperate with Alwynn Group."

Della was taken aback. Why was Hollie so shameless?

"Della, we talked to Mr. Alwynn first." Hollie looked at Della and said in a warning tone.

Della did not speak. She believed in Victor's judgment. After all, Victor had been in the business world for many years. He had great discernment.

Hollie hoped that Victor would not mind what happened just now, so she explained cautiously, "Mr. Alwynn, I'm really sorry for what happened just now. That's my president's idea..."

"Get out!" Victor ran out of patience. Hearing his cold words, everyone was stunned.

"Mr. Alwynn..." Hollie was so angry that she was about to cry.

She could not control Victor at all.

"Miss Della, when can we sign the contract?" Victor looked at Della and asked.

Hearing this, Della smiled and said, "Mr. Alwynn, of course, the sooner, the better, but I'll have to trouble Director Bleu to hold a fashion show in M. L. Mall. It will be the best propaganda for C. Y. Brand. Our president trust Director Bleu's strength."

She should make Victor trust her completely so that he would cooperate with her at ease.

Victor laughed and said, "My wife will be very happy when she hears this news. Thank you for coming to River City specially. Tomorrow night, I'll treat you and your assistant to the best lobsters in Marriott Hotel."

Della smiled in pleasant surprise. Victor looked very gentle when he smiled. Whenever he mentioned his wife, his expression was tender. It was said that he loved his wife very much, and it was true!

"Mr. Alwynn, then Lacey and I won't stand on ceremony. I really want to meet Mrs. Alwynn when we sign the contract. She should be a very gentle woman." Della smiled. She had been very interested in Eden. More specifically, she was interested in her design.

"Okay, I will go there with my wife tomorrow night. See you tomorrow!" Victor said blandly, nodded slightly and then left with Dean.

When he passed by Hollie, he didn't even look at her.

Dean glanced at Hollie who had an awkward expression on her face.

In order to cooperate with her company, he had spent a lot of time talking to her and going to meet her in her hotel. Unfortunately, Victor wouldn't cooperate with her even if she begged him.

Why did he feel so happy in heart?

Chapter 1848

After Victor and Dean left, Hollie's eyes turned gloomy as she looked at Della, "How dare you cast a greedy eye on my client?"

Della looked at her with a sneer. Hollie was very mad, and her eyes were filled with malice.

Didn't she know what she had done after she came to River City?

Victor loved his wife very much, but she actually wanted to cooperate with him by seducing him. She had stalled for many days, and Victor had lost his patience.

Victor wanted to settle in M. L Mall, and what he needed was a person that could help his company.

Therefore, Victor did not care too much about the company.

Furthermore, after Hollie left O Country, their company had become the biggest shareholder of M. L Mall. Victor had no reason to reject her olive branch.

She said slowly, "Miss Martin, I think you haven't figured it out yet. The business world is like a battlefield. Everything can change in a flash. You hesitated to sign the contract with Alwynn Group, but now you shift the blame onto me. I didn't know that you're so shameless."

"You..."

"Sorry, Miss Martin, I have other things to do, and I won't accompany you." After that, Della smiled and left with her assistant.

"Della, you can't sign the contract with Alwynn Group. I talked to them first." Hollie refused to give up.

Della stopped in front of her. Victor wouldn't cooperate with her company anymore, would he?

"Miss Martin, I have to remind you that we are adults. We should act with propriety instead of doing things at will. The olive branch offered by my company is attractive enough, so Alwynn Group will cooperate with us."

"The outcome is definitely settled. This matter is not up to me now. Mr. Alwynn has the final say."

After that, Della looked at her and smiled. She won, but the expression on her pretty face was not smug at all. Instead, she looked calm and peaceful.

The simple and graceful makeup made her look pleasant to the eye.

Hollie stood still and stared at the door in a daze. She was overwhelmed by despair.

She had messed up.

She was very interested in Victor and wanted to win his heart.

Shed just pretended to be unwilling to cooperate with Victor.

Hollie turned around to look for Victor. They would sign the contract tomorrow night, so she still had time.

But her phone rang as she walked out of the private box.

It was the president calling her, and she had a bad feeling.

"Hello?" Her voice was the same as usual, and she didn't want the president to sense anything wrong.

"Hollie, I've heard about the cooperation with Alwynn Group. You don't have to go back to the company. You've been fired."

"No, please listen to me..."

Before she could finish her words, the president had hung up the phone.

She immediately understood that her assistant had betrayed her. Otherwise, how could the president know this matter so quickly?

She dialed the assistant's number quickly, but he had turned off his phone.

"Ah..." Hollie sat on the ground feebly, feeling so desperate.

She didn't expect that she would screw it up.

Since the day she parted unhappily with Victor, Dean had been talking to her. She knew Victor's sincerity. That day, she just wanted to test Victor once again. Unexpectedly, Victor suddenly turned hostile and refused to cooperate with her.

No, she could not sit passively for her end. As long as Victor was willing to cooperate with their company, she would have a chance to go back to the company, and she wouldn't have worked so hard for many years in vain.

Hollie cheered up and turned around to look for Victor.

After Victor got in the car, he immediately called Eden.

Eden answered the phone in a few seconds.

"Eden, where are you? I'll come and pick you up!"

Eden said, "I'm near Mirth Company, but you don't have to pick me up. I'm going back now. Abby has been picked up by Anson."

Victor glanced at the time and then looked at Dean, saying, "Eden, don't come back. We'll go out for dinner tonight. Wait for me at the coffee shop in the mall. I'll pick you up later." He would give her a surprise by the way.

"Alright, I'll wait for you in the cafe. Don't be in a hurry. Be careful on the road." Eden had walked out of the mall, and she went back again.

"Okay!"

After hanging up the phone, Eden returned to the cafe and ordered a small strawberry cake and a cup of tea.

After shopping for a whole day, she was a little hungry.

She sat by the window and ate quietly.

After she ate half of the cake, someone suddenly walked to her front.

Eden raised her head and saw Ciara standing in front of her with tears.

Eden glanced at her casually and lowered her head to eat a mouthful of cake.

There was a layer of ice cream in the cake, and it was really tasty.

Ciara sat opposite her.

Eden looked at her and said unhappily, "Do you have anything to say?"

Ciara nodded, and her face was filled with hatred, "Mrs. Alwynn, you've ruined my life."

Eden sneered, "You're the one who ruined your own life."

Ciara suppressed her anger, "Can you tread my life at will just because you're rich and powerful?"

"Can you seduce someone else's husband just because you're pretty?" Eden picked up the tissue and wiped the corner of her mouth elegantly.

"I... just want to take care of Mr. Skye. I don't have any other intentions." She knew that she was in the wrong, but Anson and Abigail were still in love, weren't they?

Eden did not speak. She took a sip of tea to ease the sweet taste in her mouth.

Ciara hadn't realized her mistake yet.

"If you just want to talk about this matter with me, you can leave." Eden raised her head and looked at her quietly.

She did not regret what she had done that day.

She couldn't control someone else's life. She only knew that if it weren't for Abby, she wouldn't have had such a good life.

Everyone had their own beloved ones and things to protect. She had to protect the people and things she cared about.

"Mrs. Alwynn, acting is my lifelong dream. I beg you. Please don't treat me like this, okay? I'll never seduce Mr. Skye again." Ciara didn't want to leave. She had to return to Mirth Company.

She could achieve her dream there.

Eden smiled and took a sip of tea.

"Everyone has a dream. It depends on how they pursue their dreams. Some people take a shortcut to achieve their dreams, and some people use their own strength to realize their dreams. You seem

to be the former, right? Since you want to pursue your dream by dirty tricks, what qualification do you have to beg me?" Eden's tone was somewhat mocking.

One couldn't have a sense of accomplishment unless he achieved his dream by his hard work.

Ciara knew what Eden meant, but it was really hard to realize her dream. She needed a lot of acting resources so that she could become a movie queen. She had been lesser-known, and she didn't know when she could have good acting resources.

Only by having a better relationship with her leader could she get more resources.

But her heart was melted by Anson's infatuation.

Anson was really good. Anyone who married him would live a happy life!

Chapter 1849

"Mrs. Alwynn, I know I was wrong, but..."

"I won't give you any chance. You don't have to beg me. You won't repent, and you'll do the same thing again. Just leave." Eden asked her to leave coldly.

"Mrs. Alwynn, you..." Seeing that Eden was unmoved, Ciara was in a bad mood and looked at Eden with hatred in her eyes.

In the morning, she was like a lofty queen in front of Abigail, but she lost everything at noon. She really could not stand such a huge change.

"Eden." Victor walked in. He was tall and straight, and he was the focus of attention wherever he went.

Ciara glanced at him and felt that he was familiar. He was Victor.

She once saw Victor's photos on the financial magazine. She didn't expect that he was more handsome than in the photo.

Ciara bit her lip and decided to go ahead regardless. She pretended to be pitiful, "Mrs. Alwynn, I beg you. Please don't drive me away. I know I was wrong. I'm really sorry."

Eden was dumbfounded.

This woman was really fond of acting.

"What's going on?" Victor looked at Ciara and frowned.

Eden glanced at Ciara's pitiful face. Men would indeed sympathize with her when they saw her like this.

It seemed that Ciara was very confident in herself. She thought that Victor would sympathize with her.

Did Ciara want Victor to think that she was vicious?

"Since she likes acting, we don't have to waste our time on her. Are you thirsty? Would you like something to drink?"



Ciara was taken aback.

"Mrs. Alwynn, I know I've made a mistake. Please. I'm so sorry." Saying this, Ciara looked up at Victor with tears and immediately lowered her head.

Victor saw her through. He beside Eden casually, picked up her cup and took a sip of the flower tea. Then he frowned and asked, "Why is it somewhat bitter?"

Eden said, "Because there are many lemon slices in it."

Victor was stunned. He had a look and didn't see any lemon slice.

He put the cup back silently.

"Is Abigail no longer angry?" He did not pay any attention to Ciara.

Eden shook her head slightly. When Abigail left, she knew what she had done. She hugged her and almost cried. Abigail had been wronged for a long time, but she did not want to use her power to bully those women, and she didn't want to make herself unhappy in her own company.

"I don't know. Anson booked her the lobsters in Marriott hotel. They left just now."

"Honey, do you want to eat lobster? You haven't eaten it for a long time." Victor held her slender waist, put her into his arms and said gently.

"It seems that you're in a good mood today." Eden could tell the joy on his handsome face.

"Yes!" Victor nodded slightly.

Watching them chatting with each other, Ciara was speechless.

"Mrs. Alwynn..."

Eden interrupted her, "Don't you want to act anymore?"

Ciara was taken aback.

"Ciara, your acting skills are so poor that you can't even play the part of a vicious supporting role. Look, no matter how pitiful you are, you can't move my husband's heart. I think you'd better stop acting. It's disgusting."

"I'm... not acting. Mrs. Alwynn, I've really realized my mistake." Ciara looked extremely awkward because she had been exposed by Eden.

"Whether you've realized your mistake or not, it has nothing to do with me. Since you don't want to act anymore, just leave." Eden did not make things difficult for her.

Everyone had their own dreams in life. What Ciara liked to do was none of her business.

"No, Mr. Alwynn, please, I really didn't mean it. Mr. Skye has become reconciled with his wife. I won't do it again. Mr. Alwynn, please don't terminate the contract with me." Ciara placed her hope on Victor.

"Wow! Honey, you are such charming. Look, she doesn't beg me anymore as soon as you come." Eden pretended to be annoyed.

Victor was dumbfounded.

However, he roughly knew what was going on.

"Did she seduce Anson?" He asked directly, and Eden had to nod.

Ciara felt extremely ashamed.

She asked for it!

Ciara glared at Eden viciously and turned around to leave.

Eden was speechless. She seemed to have one more enemy.

"Alas..." She sighed with depression.

"Why do you sigh?" Victor stroked her cheeks tenderly with his fingers.

Eden smiled, "I went to Mirth Company and made a show of authority. I terminated the contracts with five lesser-known actresses, and I always feel that I'm a little prodigal."

"Ha-ha..." Victor chuckled. It was not a big deal.

"Fool, you're not prodigal at all."

"I checked it, and we have to pay them a lot of money."

"Oh!" Victor laughed wickedly. Anson was not stupid. Since those women had bullied Abigail, how could he pay them the breach of contract damages?

"Alright, don't think about these things. What do you want to eat tonight? Maybe you will be busy tomorrow."

Eden looked at him and blinked her beautiful eyes, "What's wrong?"

Victor liked her cute look very much, "Eden, you told me that you liked M. L Mall very much. Now the clothes designed by you can be sold in M. L Mall in O Country. Are you happy?"

Eden widened her eyes in surprise, "Honey, did you compromise because Miss Martin threatened you?"

Victor was stunned. He didn't understand what she was talking about.

He narrowed his eyes and felt a little annoyed. He couldn't help but pinch her cheek, "No one in the world can let me beg her shamelessly, except for you."

"It seems that I am very terrifying in your eyes. Have you ever begged me? I give you an out every time, don't I?" Eden glared at him coquettishly.

"It's all my fault. What do you want to eat at night?" Victor held her hand and got up.

Eden thought for a while. She wanted to eat spaghetti these days.

"Why don't we eat spaghetti? We haven't eaten it for a long time. There are plenty of restaurants at Fashion Square, but it's far from there. Let's see if there is any spaghetti restaurant nearby."

"Alright, we'll do as you say."

Victor searched on the Internet and found a nice spaghetti restaurant nearby. He took her there. After two hours, they went home with satisfaction.

When Eden came out of the bathroom, she watched the video of the lobsters sent by Abigail.

She drooled and wanted to eat it so much.

"Eden, go there and eat. It's so delicious. I was so happy that I cried. Anson, that b\*stard, apologized to me. Thank you, Eden. Now I don't feel aggrieved anymore, and I'm so relaxed."

Eden smiled. Abigail had been proud. She would never ask for help if she could solve her problems by herself.

But Anson was her husband, and she could talk to him about her problems.

"Abby, you must tell Anson if you encounter such a thing again. You are husband and wife."

"Yeah, Eden, I see. Both of us should be happy!"

"We are very happy now!"

## Chapter 1850

"Eden, if Victor bullies you, you must tell me."

Eden smiled, "He doesn't dare to bully me. If he dares to bully me, let's beat him together!"

"Yeah! I really don't dare to bully you." Victor's voice suddenly sounded behind her.

Eden was startled. Her hand went limp and the phone fell on the bed.

Eden scolded herself for being so timid in heart.

"Ha-ha..." Victor chuckled, "Since you're easily to be scared, do you have the guts to beat me?"

Eden was stunned. It was really awkward to be caught when she spoke ill of him.

"Weren't you taking a bath downstairs? Why do you come up so soon?" Eden turned around and looked at him. She was very uneasy.

Victor wrapped his arms around her waist and smiled wickedly, "I've washed myself. Now it's time to treat me."

Eden blushed and glared at him, "You have a treat every night, don't you?" He had sex with her every day except when she had a period.

Eden sat by the window and picked up the pillow on the bed, "I want to drink milk."

"Okay, sit for a while. I'll heat up the milk for you." Victor smiled and turned to leave.

As soon as Victor left, Eden breathed a sigh of relief. She seldom felt so embarrassed.

She leaned against the bed slowly. In fact, she was very excited in heart. The clothes designed by her could be sold in M .L Mall!

"hA-HA..." She giggled and rolled on the bed with the pillow in her arms.

She was like over the moon!

She had a lot of inspiration in heart. She loved life, so she observed the details in life, the scenery around her and everyone's attitude towards life. She could draw a lot of inspiration from everyone's stories.

When Victor came in, he saw her lying on the bed and giggling.

"What are you giggling about?"

Eden immediately got up, took the milk from his hand and sipped it.

"I'm just so happy. You know why I feel so good." Eden said and smiled again.

"By the way, you haven't answered my question. How did you get the cooperation? Miss Martin tried to seduce you with all kinds of methods." Eden didn't forget what she had seen outside the door that day.

"Don't worry. I won't cooperate with Miss Martin. Although she is a pretty woman, she is not as beautiful as you."

"Look at you. You are better and better at whispering sweet nothings." Eden finished the milk in one breath.

Victor took the cup from her hand and put it on the tea table next to him.

Then he turned off the light and hugged her, "Honey, I can not only say sweet words, but also do other things to make you feel sweeter."

Eden was speechless.

It was a romantic and torrid night.

The next morning, when Eden woke up, it was noon.

Eden really wanted to cry.

She hadn't gone to the company on time for a long time.

Oh, no!

Thalia said that she was going to be a nominal director.

Last night, Victor told her that he would sign the contract with Della.

Hearing his words, she felt that Della was a good person.

So, she really didn't have to go to the company that day. They had to sign the contract.

If the fashion show was successfully, it would bring huge profits and a promising future to the company.

Thinking about it, Eden had tremendous drive.

After getting up and washing up, she drank a glass of warm water and went to the study next door, not caring whether Victor was at home or not.

Since it was her own fashion show, she would centre in herself.

What was the theme?

Eden looked at the pink piglet on the computer screen.

It was so cute.

Holding a brush in her hand, she looked at the paper on the table and tried her best to think.

"Ha-ha..." Eden wrote a few words.

"People who love me the most in this world."

Eden nodded with satisfaction and began to draw the design drafts.

All she thought about was sincere love, such as love and family affection.

This room was very large, and there was a big French window. Sunshine filtered into the window and shone on her warmly.

She seemed to have isolated herself from the whole world.

When Victor went upstairs to call her for lunch, he saw such a scene.

Under the sun, Eden sat there quietly, looking pretty and elegant.

Victor felt that he had been isolated from her world again.

He really did not like this feeling.

When he was about to ask her to eat, his phone vibrated.

It was Anson calling him.

Victor did not disturb Eden and turned to answer the phone.

"Hello? What's the matter?"



Anson smiled, "Victor, I have something to tell you. Well, don't be angry after you hear it."

Victor said with a serious face, "Why do you have to say it since you know I will be angry?"

"Because I suddenly have a brainwave." Anson hesitated and did not dare to say it.

Victor sat on the sofa and looked at the painting on the wall, "Get to the point."

"Oh. Victor, I want Eden to appear in my music video."

"Ha-ha..." Victor laughed, "Anson, did you dial the wrong number? My wife is a designer, not an actress. Can't you find anyone suitable in the company?"

"I can select an actress, but I think Eden's temperament is more suitable. No one can be as pure and lovely as her. We need a promotional music video for Quincy's band. Think about it. Eden is pure and beautiful, while Quincy is handsome. They're a perfect match..."

"Oh, hey, Victor, don't hang up. I haven't finished my words yet." Anson looked at the phone and felt a little helpless.

Adonis, who was in his office, squinted at him, "Victor values Eden so much, but you actually said that she and another man were a perfect match. You should feel happy because he doesn't want to come here and give you a lesson."

Anson pursed his lips.

Looking at Adonis, he smiled flatteringly, "Candace is also very suitable. Why don't we..."

"No." Adonis refused before he could finish speaking.

Anson was stunned.

It was even so difficult to give them a chance to make money.

"Then why did you come here?" Anson got up and poured Adonis a cup of tea.

"This is the nice tea I bought recently. You'll like it."

"Thank you!" Adonis looked at him, "You're going to shoot the play that is adapted from my wife's novel. Of course I have to come here and have a look."

Anson looked very greieved.

"You have shares in this company. Don't you even trust yourself?"

Adonis looked at him with an innocent smile, "To be exact, I can't trust you. I'm afraid that you will bully my wife."

"Look at your silly face. Your wife won't act in the play. How can I bully her? Your words really hurt my heart." Anson beat his chest and stamped his feet. Looking at Adonis's ruddy face, he was really happy for him. That gossipy man had really come back to them.

"Ha-ha, will your heart get hurt?" Adonis took a sip of tea.