

## Gluey Love 1871

### Chapter 1871

Victor took it and they walked towards home. On the long way home, neither of them spoke. Only the sound of footsteps and the sound of the bags rubbing against each other could be heard, but it was harmonious.

The grass on the lawn had just been cut, and the wind came down with the scents of the grass.

Looking at Victor whose face darkened, Eden raised her eyebrows slightly and smiled, but she didn't take the lead to speak.

After arriving home, Victor just said, "I'll make dinner." Then he went into the kitchen.

Eden knew that he was in a bad mood, so she did not bother him.

In fact, she had her own considerations. Some things were not as simple as they thought. If she sent Ciara's fiance to prison, she would have helped Ciara.

If she didn't think about this matter seriously, she was likely to be used by Ciara.

She went upstairs and called Abigail.

"Eden, what's wrong? Have you had dinner?" Abigail's voice was weak.

Hearing this, Eden knew that something had happened to her. She smiled and said, "Haven't you recovered yet?"

"I'm fine now. Staying up late is my specialty."

"By the way, has Ciara been pestering Anson these days?" Eden wanted to know this.

Abigail looked at Ciara who was making a scene in front of her and sneered, "Of course! Now she's lying on the bonnet and acting crazily. Anson and I have just got off work, and she stops us in the parking lot."

"Oh!" Eden frowned slightly, "Is she making trouble right now?"

Eden told Abigail what had happened that day.

Abigail was shocked when she heard that.

"Eden, how could you let him go? Ciara is the mastermind!" Abigail did not agree with her, either.

"Abby, listen to me. Now tell Ciara what I've encountered today. She won't dare to pester Anson anymore."

"Will it really work? This woman is really shameless. She has gone crazy."

"Try it! I've let the man go, but Victor asked someone to follow him. We can catch him at anytime."

Abigail said, "Alright, I'll have a try. In the future, when you meet with such a dangerous thing again, don't be so impulsive. We must make them be punished."

Eden smiled, "Abby, I know. I'll send you a few videos later."

"Alright!"

After Eden hung up the phone, she sent the videos to Abigail.

The videos were about Ciara and other men.

Abigail glanced at Ciara who was crying. She was too shameless!

She couldn't stand to see such an old man in the videos.

This time, she could finally get rid of this shameless b\*tch.

"Mr. Skye, I really like you... Woo-woo... Believe me..." Ciara made trouble in the company every day, which made Anson and Abigail very helpless.

Anson looked at Ciara who was lying on the bonnet with an irritated expression. He had lost all his patience.

At this time, Abigail walked over with the phone in her hand. She looked at Ciara who was crying and said coldly, "Alright, stop howling here. Just get out of here and cry at home. Before you cry, look at this video carefully. Your fiance went back just now."

Ciara was stunned when she heard the word "fiance". Had he succeeded or...

No, Abigail said that he went back, which meant that he didn't succeed.

"Look at the video and see how disgusting you are!" Abigail turned the screen to her eyes.

Ciara knew what was going on at a glance.

How did she get the video?

"Abigail, don't think about framing me!" She roared at Abigail excitedly and madly.

"Mr. Skye, your wife did it on purpose. Don't believe her."

Before Anson could speak, Abigail said in a cold voice again, "Is that so? Your fiance has seen all these things. He went to kill Mrs. Alwynn, and Mrs. Alwynn showed him the video. Mrs. Alwynn is so kind that she has let him go."

Abigail's words sent a chill down Ciara's spine.

How could Eden let Dariel Anthony go?

Was she stupid?

She actually forgave someone who wanted to kill her!

Oh no! Had Dariel seen these videos?

"No, it's not like this. You're wrong." Ciara was shivering.

She felt frightened from the bottom of her heart.

Her expression was very complicated.

Abigail immediately sent a message to Eden and told her about Ciara's reaction.

Eden saw the message and finally confirmed one thing.

She replied quickly, "Abby, I can basically confirm one thing. Ciara wants to use me to send Dariel to jail. He is very obsessed with her."

Seeing this, Abigail knew what was going on.

Ciara was pretty, so it was easy for her to marry a rich man. However, if she was pestered by her fiance, her life would be affected.

The best way was to let her fiance break the law. Once he was sent to jail, she would live in peace.

"How vicious you are!" Abigail looked at Ciara with contempt.

Ciara was shocked and looked at Abigail very warily, "What... did you say?"

Abigail slowly approached her.

Fearing that something bad would happen to her, Anson immediately wrapped his arms around her waist.

"Honey, this woman is insane. Don't get too close to her."

"I know." Abigail glared at his face which had attracted a lot of women.

Anson rubbed his nose in embarrassment.

He really didn't want to be punished by her anymore.

"Do you know why Eden let your fiance go?" Abigail looked straight at Ciara.

Sometimes, they only looked at the surface of things. When it came to someone they did not care about, they would come to a conclusion quickly. Only Eden would think about things carefully from the perspective of others.

Ciara stared at her without saying a word. She knew Dariel's character. How could he let her go after seeing those videos?

"You want to use Eden to send your fiance to prison. With the things I found out before, I've known what you're trying to do. You have two options. One is my husband, and the other is the man in the video. I know this man. He's the general manager of Fly Media, Danny Jordan."

"If you want to be with them, you must get rid of your fiance, but your fiance is very obsessed with you and he'll never break up with you. You know this, so you told him to kill Eden. When he is in prison, you can live a free and easy life."

Upon hearing Fly Media, Anson frowned. He glanced at Ciara and then looked the phone in Abigail's hand. Then he went berserk, "Honey, how could you watch such a video?"

Anson snatched the phone from her hand and deleted the video.

Abigail was speechless. Anyway, she had watched it.

Ciara was taken aback and didn't dare to make a sound. How could Eden know her plan?

Chapter 1872

"Ciara, is that so?" A heart-wrenching voice sounded in the parking lot.

The hoarse voice was full of intense pain.

Startled, Ciara stared at Dariel who was walking towards them with a haggard face and bloodshot eyes.

She shrank her neck in fear.

"Dariel, why are you... here?"

Anson just glanced at Dariel blandly. He was thinking about Danny.

Did he miss anything?

Well, was there anything he couldn't remember?

Ciara was an actress in Mirth Company. How could she have a love affair with the manager of Fly Media?

This matter was quite interesting.

"Why am I here? Ha-ha..." Tears ran down Dariel's face as he laughed. He stopped a few steps away from Ciara and gritted his teeth, "If I didn't come here, would I have heard those words in person? How scheming you are! After we got engaged, you didn't allow me to sleep with you until half a month ago. In fact, you're a disgusting and shameless woman!"

"Half a month ago, you suddenly wanted to sleep with me. After having sex every night, you complained to me with tears and told me how miserable you are. You did that to make me feel

guilty, because you know me very well. Since you have slept with me, how could I let you be wronged?"

"So, I really wanted to kill Mrs. Alwynn with a knife. If it weren't for Mrs. Alwynn's kindness, I would have ruined myself. You know what? My mother is already in her sixties, and she's in poor health."

"How could you plot against me like this? If I were sent to jail, how could my mother live alone? You cruel woman. I will kill you right now!"

Hearing this, Anson immediately went forward to stop him and said with a smile, "Bro, it's not worth it to go to jail because of such a woman. Think about how you left just now. Eden gave you a chance. Do you want this woman to ruin you again?"

Dariel took a careful look at Anson, "You are..."

Anson smiled, "It doesn't matter who I am. The important thing is that your fiancée has been pestering me. She makes things difficult for me and my wife. Look, she's blocking my car. Just now, she even said that she loved me. She has seriously affected the relationship between me and my wife."

Dariel glared at Ciara with scarlet eyes, "Ciara, how can you be so shameless? His wife is right here, but you dare to seduce him. Why did you become so mean?"

"Dariel, don't listen to their nonsense. I... like you." Ciara made her utmost efforts to argue.

Dariel would kill her. He was not capable, but he was very stubborn.

They were college classmates. They fell in love with each other and got engaged. She had thought that Dariel was a good man, but she didn't expect that his salary was not even enough for his mother's medical expenses. How could he support her life in the future?

She didn't want to live such a poor life.

She wanted to live a good life. She knew that she couldn't get Anson, but she did it for a purpose.

However, she didn't expect that Dariel would see her through.

Abigail was speechless. What a shame!

"Forget it! Ciara, I don't believe a single word you said. I've seen you in your true colours. To put it bluntly, you despise me just because I'm poor. Let me tell you. I won't be poor forever. Now our engagement is canceled. I don't want to see you again."

"I'll ask your family to return the betrothal gift to me. Those who like you will go to hell because of you!" After saying this angrily, Dariel left with irritation.

Abigail was stunned. What should they do at this time?

Would Dariel compromise so easily?

"Dariel, you're out of your mind! Aren't you ashamed to get the betrothal gift back?" Ciara chased after him. She was no longer in the mood to seduce Anson.

Anson touched his chin and looked at Ciara's back thoughtfully, "Abby, I think we are really stupid!"

Abigail instantly took a few steps away from him, "I'm not as stupid as you."

Anson turned around and smiled at her. Seeing that she had looked much happier, he smiled cheekily, "Dear, I think Eden is right. I'm afraid that the betrothal gift is worth a lot. Moreover, why does Ciara have something to do with Danny? I have to ask Brian to investigate Danny."

As Anson said this, he picked up his phone and sent a message to Brian.

After a while, Brian replied to him, "Isn't Danny from Fly Media?"

"Yes, that's why I asked you to investigate him carefully."



"I'll give you an answer tonight."

"Alright!"

Anson put the phone in his pocket and hugged Abigail tightly, "Dear, thank you for trusting me!"

Abigail looked at him and did not speak. Anson suddenly felt a little nervous, wondering if he had said anything wrong.

"Abby, what's wrong?" He asked cautiously.

Abigail remained silent and looked straight at Anson.

Being stared at by her, Anson was somewhat embarrassed. He didn't even know how to break the stiff atmosphere.

"Abby..."

"Anson, I hope such a thing will not happen again. I am very tired and I can't deal with so many malicious women. I will be exhausted." After Abigail finished her words in disappointment, she turned around, got in the car, fastened her seat belt and waited for Anson.

Anson stood still in a daze. For a moment, his mind went blank, and he was at a loss.

Yeah, marriage was not a trifling matter. No woman would want her husband to be pestered by such a mean woman, right?

Even he would be tired, not to mention Abby.

He looked up at Abigail. Her head was lowered, and her charming eyes were covered by her long eyelashes. But in his eyes, she was the most beautiful.

He knew that she was tired and sad.

It was his fault. He did not give Abby a sense of security.

He went to the driver's seat and looked at Abigail, "Abby, I'm sorry. Such a thing will never happen again."

He was also tired. In order to have a good future, these women really tried their best to seduce him.

Was he too kind?

In fact, Ciara had challenged his limits that day.

He knew that Abby had been troubled by this matter all the time. Even Ayman was premature because of a woman who wanted to seduce him, but he could endure Ciara for such a long time. He was really a b\*stard.

"Let's go. I'm tired. Let's go home first." Abigail leaned against the chair wearily and closed her eyes to take a nap.

Over the past few years, she had been a famous agent, and it was because of her own effort. It was indeed tiring to work wholeheartedly. She had a great discernment. An actress in her company became the movie queen this year, and it was Abigail who got the acting resources for her.

She knew how shameless Ciara was, but she didn't expect her to seduce Anson.

At dinner time, Victor knew what happened to Anson, and he instantly understood why Eden did so.

Chapter 1873

Victor went upstairs to find Eden after washing dishes.

Eden sent Victor the stickers that she drew in the past few days.

Victor received them on the stairs and saved them. Thinking of how narrow-minded he was, he was too embarrassed to see her.

However, looking at the cute stickers, he was very excited and wanted to hug her. She was so lovely!

What he liked the most were the stickers she drew as the base of their appearances.

He liked every every of them, especially the hugging sticker.

The sticker was about him holding her in his arms and kissing her gently.

At the door of the bedroom, Victor smiled more and more brightly, and he was in a very good mood.

Gently pushing the door open, he saw Eden sit in front of the dressing table in a white nightgown and look down at her phone.

Victor walked over slowly and held her from behind tenderly.

"Honey, I'm sorry. I misunderstood you." Victor put his head on her shoulder, and he could smell her faint fragrance. Looking at her natural face in the mirror, he turned to kiss her cheek softly.

Her voice was sexy and full of affection.

Eden smiled and looked at him from the mirror, "I didn't blame you. After all, you didn't hear the conversation between me and Ciara's fiance."

"You could explain." Victor's voice suddenly became deep and hoarse. He was just afraid that she would hide everything in heart.

When she said nothing, she was thinking about other things.

"I was not sure, and I didn't expect that it would be so coincidental. When I called Abby, Ciara was pestering Anson, and Ciara's fiance went straight to her after leaving here. Things happened in a natural way."

Victor looked at her in the mirror. There was a beautiful smile in her starry eyes, just like the lovely starlight. She looked so gentle.

"Moreover, Anson find out the relationship between Fly Media and the Simpson family." He was very surprised to know this.

"Oh, really?" Eden was surprised, too. She knew Victor's plan.

But she knew that love made people foolish.

A thought flashed through her mind when she heard the man say that he was Ciara's fiance. All of a sudden, she understood a lot of things.

"Have you figured it out?" Eden was very shocked to know that Barrett had so many branches.

It was very hard for them to defend him effectively.

"Yes! We can basically confirm that. Brian wouldn't make mistakes. Eden, you're really my lucky star. You made a great contribution this time." Victor held her in his arms. She had been very tired in order to lure Ciara's fiance these days.

"Go to bed, Eden. You've been tired these days."

"Okay!" Eden smiled faintly. She could finally have a good sleep.

Eden had a lot of work to do during this period of time. She had been busy preparing for the fashion show in Country O with her team.

They would go to Country O three days later.

Many employees would go together with her. Victor decided to set off three days earlier to deal with emergencies.

Margery and Sean were responsible for their team. As Eden's assistant, Alyssa was responsible for leading the design team.

Dean and Thalia were responsible for the transportation of clothes. However, Victor's only task was to take care of Eden.

The division of labour was clear-cut, and Dean was very satisfied with it.

Since he could stay with Thalia, how could he not feel happy?

Early in the morning, they met each other at the airport and then went to Country O.

Eden and Victor had a plan. They would go to Country M to see their children and parents from Country O.

Della went to the airport with her assistants and picked them up in person.

That night, she held a welcome party.

They played together until eleven o'clock at night. When they returned to the hotel, Eden was too sleepy to open her eyes.

After having a shower, she fell asleep as soon as she went to bed.

"Alas!" Victor looked at her sleeping wife. When she was busy, he had to be ascetic.

He felt so bitter!

Suddenly, he received a message. "Victor, Paulina, Dulci and Carlotta went to Country O as well. Be careful!"

Victor looked at Eden who was sleeping soundly, and his eyes darkened. No one could ruin Eden's dream.

"I see. I'll be careful. But why does Carlotta become friends with Dulcie again? They fell out with each other a long time ago, didn't they?"

Brian replied, "I'm also confused, and I'm investigating it. As long as Carlotta doesn't hurt you, who she makes friends with has nothing to do with us."

"Yeah! Got it!"

In the hotel, Dahlia and Dulcie lived in the same room, while Carlotta lived alone.

Dahlia had been in a bad mood recently. Although Barrett gave her much money, she gave all the money to Leilani. Therefore, she didn't gain anything and was even beaten by Sophie.

"Dahlia, the fashion show will be held the day after tomorrow. If Eden signs the contract with A.L Company, our company will be in a crisis."

How could Dahlia not know this problem?

She said, "They are keeping a close eye on us, and Eden has her own team. We can't expose ourselves easily, or we'll be finished."

"So should we let her hold the fashion show successfully?" Dulcie was not unwilling to give up.

She didn't want to be inferior to Eden.

Dahlia looked at Dulcie who was impulsive and impatient. When she was young, she was the same as Dulcie. She had been hard-working in order to achieve her dream, and she became the design director after graduating for more than a year.

At that time, she was so confident.

What a pity!

It was such a pity!

She chose the wrong path because she was too naive.

She could only accept the fact.

Just like before, nothing could stop her from moving forward.

"Don't worry. I brought you here to study."

"What's the point of studying here?" Dulcie was a little angry.

"Isn't it because Victor is rich that Eden can do everything smoothly?" If she had a powerful family, would she still have to work so hard?

Dahlia looked at her without saying anything. She came here to see how capable Eden was.

The next morning, Eden had no time to appreciate the beautiful scenery in Country O and immediately started to work.

The night before the fashion show, Eden was so excited that she couldn't fall asleep all night.

At the backstage in M. L Mall, the makeup artist team and the model team that were led by Sean and Margret had been prepared. They were ready to go on the stage at any time.

That day, Eden looked mature. She wore a long light blue dress. This was the first time she had worn the sapphire necklace which was worth hundreds of millions of dollars. The tassels on the diamond earrings dropped on her collarbone.

Sean put on a charming makeup for her.

Eden looked cold, noble and gorgeous. She was so different from before!

Looking at her, Victor was amazed by her beauty. She was so pretty that he wanted to hide her.

Not far away, Danielle was stunned when she saw Eden. It was the first time that she had seen Eden dressed like this. She was so pretty!

Chapter 1874

Victor stood beside her. Wearing a light blue suit, he was tall and straight. His eyes were shining, and they were a perfect match.

They were an ideal couple, and no one could bear to disturb them.

Why?

Eden must be lucky.

Otherwise, how could she have such a smooth life?

Looking at the people around her, Danielle lowered her head and hid the jealousy in her eyes. This fashion show was very important to Eden, and Victor kept an eye on it in person.

She had no way to ruin Eden's plan.

Besides, Margret had been very careful, not to mention Dean.

He held a meeting every morning and evening, reminding them of the important things again and again.

Her design was also outstanding, but she had no chance to show it on such an international stage.

In Victor's mind, no designer was as important as Eden.

She once saw Victor's reply, "Her dream is my dream."

Therefore, these years, Victor had been fighting for chances to let Eden prove herself.



"Eden, the show will start in five minutes. There are many reporters and the business partners of M. L Mall outside." Victor whispered in Eden's ear.

Eden raised her head and smiled. Her eyes were bright, and she was very confident, "I'm not nervous. I've tried my best. Even if I fail, I won't have any regret."

At this age, she felt that fame and fortune were not that important. The important thing was that she had tried and worked hard.

Victor liked her aloof personality. She was delighted every day, and this was the reason why she looked so young.

"Fool, believe yourself." Victor bowed his head and kissed her forehead gently, regardless of the people present.

Dean and Sean stood together. Looking at Victor's movements, Sean shook his head slightly and said, "Your boss really shows off his love on every occasion."

Taking a glance at him, Dean was amused, "You and Margery are the same, aren't you? I saw you kiss her outside the bathroom just now."

Sean was speechless. How could he even see that?

"Did you follow me?"

Dean said with amusement, "I went to the bathroom first. So you were the one who followed me."

Sean didn't know what way.

It was too embarrassing.

At this moment, Dean received a phone call and was a little shocked.

He immediately walked to Victor and whispered, "Mr. Alwynn, just now, I received the news that except for Alwynn Group, another company from M country attended the fashion week as well."

Victor frowned. Della didn't mention this before.

"It's okay. Do according to our plan." Victor was very confident.

Eden was not flustered at all after hearing that. There was a galaxy of talents in this world. Only when there was a comparison would she find out her shortcomings.

Victor quickly raised his watch and glanced at it, "There are two minutes left."

Dean didn't dare to chatter anymore and went over to arrange it. He had reminded all the employees many times, but he was still afraid that something bad would happen.

Victor sat down under the stage.

The first floor of the mall was packed with people. All the reporters were waiting with cameras in their hands.

The host declaimed the opening speech excitedly, and then the models from Alwynn Group came out in the same series of clothes under the strobes and stage effects. There was a red sunset on the big screen, and it was as beautiful as red silk and satin. There were clouds in the sky, and the colors were changing all the time. The beautiful background set off the amazing clothes.

These models were all famous and experienced. Their postures and expressions were perfect.

The reporters kept taking pictures of the clothes. Eden's design was refreshingly amazing and fashionable.

From the clothes, people could tell that Eden loved design from the bottom of her heart.

A trace of pleasant surprise flashed through Della's eyes. She had underestimated Eden. Her design was beyond her expectation. It seemed that she had found the right person.

Design was an indispensable part of life. For a painter, painting was his life. When someone loved one thing to the extreme, it would be in harmony with his soul.

Watching the show under the stage, Victor was very satisfied. Della and the president of her company, Nathan Campbell, were sitting next to him. Nathan was thirty-five years old, and he was one hundred and ninety centimetres tall. His facial features were strongly defined, and there was a faint smile on his face. Wearing a dark black suit, he was very handsome.

The people on the left were the top managers of M. L Mall, but Victor did not know the people on the right side.

According to the news that Dean told him just now, it was not difficult to guess that they were from E. D Group.

The best-selling clothing company in M country belonged to the Williams family.

However, the Williams family had a cooperation with him, so it was impossible for them to attend the fashion show. Who could it be?

Victor was not in a hurry and waited for the result at ease.

When Victor was about to look away, a middle-aged man glanced at him.

After all the models came on the stage, Eden took all models to the crystal catwalk again.

She was wearing the same blue dress. There was a blue lake on the big screen, which complemented her dress. She looked extremely charming, and whole scene was fashionable.

"Crack..."

There was a great round of applause.

Eden looked at everyone and smiled faintly. Then she turned around and brought the models back to the backstage.

"Wow, this designer is so young and beautiful."

A man in the crowd shouted with pleasant surprise and excitement.

Victor looked at the opposite side. There were many people from O Country, and the man who spoke just now was very charismatic.

Victor felt so jealous.

That day, Eden was completely different from her usual gentle style. The makeup made her look like a noble and eye-catching queen.

Soon, another show came on stage.

The designer might like black quite much, and the clothes were mostly black, looking steady and overbearing.

However, these clothes made Victor feel somewhat oppressive.

They were not as fashionable as the clothes designed by Eden, and the details were not properly designed.

When Eden drew the drafts, she was very diligent while choosing and matching the colors. Those colors were changeable in her hands.

"Mr. Alwynn, I'm sure that we have won." Della said in a low voice.

Victor glanced at her and said in a cold voice, "I thought only Alwynn Group attended the fashion show."

Della smiled apologetically, "Mr. Alwynn, I'm sorry. This is a business secret. I only learned about it just now."

Victor could understand her, and he kept silent.

In the following time, Victor had no interest in the fashion show at all. He lowered his head and searched for paintbrushes online. He wanted to buy some paintbrushes and markers for Eden. There were two kinds of markers, and the markers in O Country were very famous. It was made of essential oil, and the smell could volatilize easily. Eden liked to use the markers produced in O Country, but she preferred the paintbrushes in their hometown.

## Chapter 1875

When the designer came out, Victor was stunned. If his eyes didn't deceive him, the designer on the stage was Tillie whom he had not seen for more than two years.

Tillie saw Victor as well. She glanced at Victor provocatively.

Dressed in a black fashionable lace dress, she turned around and left in a domineering manner.

Victor's eyes flashed slightly. It turned out to be her.

After the host made a flattering speech, all the big shots whispered to each other.

Victor sat there quietly and occasionally lowered his head to look at his phone. He planned to go on a trip with Eden the next day and then go to M Country to see Gia's painting exhibition.

"Mr. Alwynn, we've decided to sign a contract with Alwynn Group. Congratulations." Nathan looked at Victor's handsome face with a smile and spoke in broken English.

Victor got up and shook hands with him happily, "Thank you, Mr. Campbell!"

Nathan smiled and said, "I have to thank you because you're willing to cooperate with my company. I've been paying attention to Director Bleu's design for three years. Over the past few years, she has been working hard and perfecting her shortcomings year after year. Finally, I was touched by her and asked Della to go to Z Country to talk to you."

A person's progress couldn't be judged in a short period of time. He took the long view.

He had been paying attention to Eden's design, and she had never let him down.

Victor nodded with a smile and signed a contract with M. L Mall.

He and Eden were invited to the dinner party, and he didn't refuse. Everyone was happy to have such an opportunity.

At the same time, Tillie stood with the managers from E.D Group. All of them looked upset and gloomy.

Tillie's design was very outstanding. She had her own characteristic, and her design was commercially important.

However, Eden's design was more fashionable and attractive than hers.

"Mr. Alwynn, long time no see!" Tillie greeted Victor gracefully.

"Yeah!" Victor replied indifferently.

Tillie smiled and looked at Victor who was maturer and steadier, "Mr. Alwynn, I haven't seen you for such a long time. Your wife is really more and more capable. I'm genuinely convinced."

Although she worked abroad these years, she had been paying attention to Eden.

She thought that Eden was just lucky, and she couldn't be successful all the time. But she was wrong. Eden was really talented and powerful.

"Thank you!" Victor was still cold. Tillie didn't want to be snubbed and said, "Goodbye!" Then she left with the managers from E.D Group.

Everyone in Alwynn Group was very excited because they had signed the contract successfully.

Victor gave them another three days off and let them have a good time here.

They were like over the moon when they heard the news.

Backstage, they hugged each other with excitement.

Danielle sat in a corner dejectedly.

Alyssa walked over and asked with a smile, "What's wrong with you?"

Danielle smiled self-mockingly, "Director Bleu's design is really wonderful." Although she said so, she didn't want to admit it in heart.

"Don't be discouraged. You are still young." Alyssa comforted her with a smile.

Danielle nodded. Yeah, she was several years younger than Eden, and she had many opportunities.

Not far away, Dahlia, Dulcie and Carlotta had seen the result.

Dulcie's face was full of dissatisfaction, but she accepted the fact that Alwynn Group had had an in in O Country.

Holding a fashion show on such an international stage was every designer's dream. Looking at everything in front of her, she couldn't stay calm.

She was very jealous!

She would never get the inspiration to design such amazing and beautiful clothes.

Carlotta worked in the government, so she had no feelings about such a thing.

She looked at Dulcie and said with a smile, "Dulcie, you can work hard in the future. One day, such a stage will belong to you."

Dulcie nodded slightly and looked confident, "Carlotta, I will do my best."

Dahlia was very shocked to see Tillie. She actually showed up here.

After saying a few words with Dulcie and Carlotta, she went to find Tillie.

If she could cooperate with Tillie, she would be very confident in dealing with Eden. She knew that Tillie was not willing to give up, and she knew how much grievances Tillie had suffered back then.

When Tillie went abroad, she knew that she would come back one day.

It was late at night when the party was over. Eden had been weary during this period of time.

Back to the hotel, she took off her high heels that she had worn for a whole day. In fact, she rarely wore high heels because of the injury of her legs, but she had to wear them on such an occasion.

After wearing them for a whole day, she felt that her feet were very uncomfortable.

Victor did not speak. He turned to the bathroom and fetched some hot water to give her a foot bath.

Sitting on the soft sofa, Eden watched Victor squat in front of her and massage her feet gently.

The water temperature was just right, and his strength was moderate. She felt so relaxed and narrowed her eyes.

"I'm so tired!" Eden leaned against the sofa and squinted at Victor.

Victor felt sorry for her. He knew how tired she had been these days, "Now you can finally sleep peacefully."

"Yes! But I'm very happy. Although I'm exhausted, I don't want to sleep at all."

Seeing that she leaned there uncomfortably, Victor got up and put a soft pillow behind her back so that she could feel better.



Then he squatted down to massage her aching feet again.

"Oh!" Eden groaned comfortably.

Victor looked at her with a slight smile, and his eyes were quite flirty and seductive.

"Eden."

"Yep!"

"Do you know that your voice was very attractive just now?"

Eden suddenly opened her eyes and looked at his smiling eyes. She looked so lovely when she was in a daze. His eyes were intense, and she blinked lightly, "You think too much."

Victor laughed and looked at her, "What am I thinking about?"

Eden was furious, "Do you have to ask me? You know it clearly, don't you?"

"Oh, so what do I know?" Victor's smile became more charming.

Eden swallowed. It seemed that he wanted to tease her everyday.

"Huh? Why don't you speak?" Victor pressed her ankle with a little more strength.

The sour, swollen and comfortable feeling made Eden groan uncontrollably.

She blushed in an instant. It was really because she felt so relaxed that she groaned unconsciously.

Oh!

It was so embarrassing!

Eden closed her eyes and did not look at Victor.

Victor chuckled. The water had turned cold, so he lifted her feet, wiped them and let her lie on the sofa.

Seeing that she still closed her eyes, he lowered his head and whispered in her ear, "I want a reward tonight!"

Eden closed her eyes and ignored him, but her heart beat faster.

Victor didn't care and got up to take a bath.

After having a shower, he wore loose white pajamas. It was very thin, and his strong figure was partly hidden and partly visible.

Feeling the cool air around him, Eden lay still. She was really exhausted!

But thinking about it, she hadn't had sex with him for almost twenty days.

It seemed that she was not a responsible wife.

Chapter 1876

Victor looked at her with amusement. Did she think that he wouldn't do anything just because she closed her eyes?

He carried her in his arms. Although he knew that she was tired, he would be dissatisfied if he didn't do anything on such a happy day.

He put her on the big soft bed tenderly.

"Ha-ha..." Victor's melodious voice sounded.

Eden opened her eyes slowly and saw his bewitching face. They could feel each other's breathing. Eden could clearly see her face that was reflected in his clear eyes.

Eden moved her lips. Actually, she wanted to have sex with him.

She was his wife. It was not shameful for her to have such an idea, right?

It was not shameful at all. She often talked about this with her friends.

In comparison, Lucian and Victor were more energetic. Amelia even described how wonderful the feeling was after she complained.

Eden looked so innocent and cute, which made Victor sexually aroused.

Eden was affected by him and felt horny.

"Honey, congratulations!" He bit her lip gently.

Eden was touched by him again, "Mr. Alwynn, congratulations. You've signed the contract successfully."

Eden bit his lower lip in revenge.

Victor's breathing instantly became rapid, and he was hot all over.

Eden was really out of control. In Victor's arms, she seemed to be drunk. They both drank that night, but not much. However, Eden felt so drunk...

Eden had nothing to do the next day, so she woke up after a deep sleep.

She opened her eyes and looked out of the window. The weather was not as good as she had imagined.

She turned over slightly, and her whole body ached again.

"Alas!" Eden sighed softly. She always felt very wicked after having sex with him.

The fashion show yesterday was broadcast live in the whole country.

Jasper saw Eden's performance on the stage, and later he heard that she had signed a contract with M. L Mall. He was so happy for her.

Eden saw the message that Jasper sent to her two hours ago.

Jasper said, "Eden, congratulations!"

Abigail sent to him, "Eden, you're always the best!"

Amelia wrote, "Congratulations, now you're a world-famous designer."

Candace said, "Eden, come back and treat us. Congratulations!"

She had stayed in the hospital for too long. After playing with them once, she wanted to go out with them everyday.

She was thinking about playing outside for a whole night again.

After knowing this, Adonis did not dare to let her say that. He was afraid that she would go out to play with them for a night again.

Eden replied to them before getting out of the bed to wash up.

Victor was dealing with official business. When he heard the sound, he called the waiter and asked them to deliver lunch here.

When Eden came out of the bathroom, the lunch had just been served on the table.

The dining room was exquisite and bright. This was indeed a luxurious hotel.

There were two glasses of well-prepared healthy juice on the table. Victor didn't like to drink. He learned from Eden and drank juice to keep his face. The combination of cheese and various seafood was very beautiful and appetizing, making Eden feel so hungry.

After Eden sat down, she liked the beef slices very much.

"Victor, the beef is delicious. Have a try."

Victor picked some food for her first, "Eat more. We'll go out for a walk after lunch."

Eden shook her head slightly, "No. The weather is not good, and I'm tired."

After that, Eden glared at him fiercely.

Victor knew that he was in the wrong, so he just smiled and did not dare to say anything else.

"It's okay if you don't want to go out. You can have a rest after lunch. We'll go out later." He happened to have something to deal with.

Eden nodded. She really didn't want to go out, because her feet were still sore.

After having lunch, Eden went to bed again and slept for an hour.

Awakened by Margery's phone call, she couldn't fall asleep anymore.

"Hello? Margery."

"Eden, we will go to the Yeshe Street later. Are you going with us?"

"Oh, I want to go there. Wait for me." Eden got out of the bed in a hurry. She had searched for Yeshe Street online before she came here. It was a special cultural center of O Country. She could take the opportunity to get to know about it.

Victor prepared a pair of comfortable leather shoes for her in advance, and they were quite suitable for her.

The weather was not too cold. She changed into a long gray dress and was about to go out with a backpack.

Her lipstick was slightly redder than usual, and she looked gentle and pretty.

Victor was dealing with official business. Seeing that she was going out, he did not know why but felt as if he had been abandoned.

"Honey, are you going out?"

Eden nodded.

"Aren't you going to invite me?"

"No! Margery and I will go there together. You go to play with Sean and Dean."

Victor was speechless. So, she was really going to leave him alone.

Eden knew he was dejected. She walked over and lowered her head to kiss his lips with a smile. His lips were stained with her lipstick.

Eden smiled with satisfaction, "Goodbye, honey!"

Victor was in a daze. This was his reward. The smell of orange was very pleasant.

But it was not bad.

Eden and a group of people hung out on Yeshe Street.

Margery, Eden and Thalia stood at the front of the crowd.

Eden looked at the buildings around her very carefully.

The smile on Eden's face was pure and sweet, which was quite different from Margery and Thalia's coldness.

The models behind them were all graceful and eye-catching.

The pedestrians on the road would look at them unconsciously.

"Wow! There are so many delicious food here." Margery looked at the seafood and really wanted to have a good meal.

But looking at her belly, she suddenly felt hesitant. During this period of time, Sean cooked delicious dishes for her every day, and she had actually gained two pounds.

Eden smiled when she saw her expression.

"Margery, lose weight after eating whatever you want. I've gained two pounds during this period of time."

Margery's face was full of despair, "Me too, but it's so hard to lose weight."

Eden was stunned.

"I'll go back and weigh myself again. I've been so busy, and I might have lost weight."

Melissa was speechless. Could Eden not show off in front of her? She was getting fat.

If she didn't control her diet, she could even gain ten pounds in just a month.

Seeing how conflicted they were, Thalia was amused, "You won't gain weight just because you have a meal."

Alyssa smiled and said, "I heard that this restaurant is very traditional, and the food is quite good."

Eden couldn't help saying, "Let's go. What are we waiting for? Just gain weight together. It's almost dinner time. We can go to the night market after dinner. It's my treat. Just eat as much as you like."

A model said with a smile, "Director Bleu, it seems that you want us to become fat together with you."

Eden laughed and said, "Of course! We should share happiness and hardship."

A large group of beautiful women went in, and the owner of the restaurant was very glad. After taking their orders, they sat down and chatted happily.

"Why are you here?" Dahlia, Dulcie, Tillie and Carlotta saw Eden when they came out of the private box.

Eden looked at them. Enemies were likely to meet each other. She could even meet them while eating.

But was that Tillie? She seemed to be a little different from before.

Chapter 1877

Eden looked at her and smiled, "What? Can't we come here?"

She looked at Dahlia with a smile, and her eyes were calm. Unlike her, they were very surprised.

Dahlia was surprised because Eden had seen her with Tillie, and Dulcie and Carlotta were together. They all once took the opportunity to hurt Eden.

Since they stayed together, Eden would definitely be vigilant.



"No, I'm just shocked. You actually bring the models here. They make strict demands on their weight." Dahlia made an excuse casually. It was a little embarrassing to meet each other like this. She was afraid that Eden would see her through.

Although they were polite on the surface, they hated each other very much.

Eden knew what she had done, but she didn't know when Eden would expose her.

Eden smiled faintly. She glanced at the models who were eating delicious food and smiled more brightly, "It's all right. They won't gain much weight if they eat like this occasionally."

After Eden finished speaking, she lowered her head and continued to eat the crab.

Seeing this, Dahlia could not stay there any longer and walked out.

Dulcie frowned. Turning to look at those people who were enjoying their meals, she went berserk.

Although Eden was a talented designer, she hated her because she was hypocritical. She seemed to be indifferent to fame and wealth on the surface, but she tried her best to achieve success.

Tillie was much maturer and more confident than before. Looking Duclie's young and unconvinced face, she smiled and said, "Eden is really successful now. I heard that Alwynn Group has received

countless of orders from all over the world."

"A.L Company is not as big as E. D Group, but those with good foresight know that A. L Company has a brighter future."

She knew very well about the companies in the industry, and she understood more about the development prospects.

In the past, she cared about fame and wealth too much. Therefore, she forgot her original dream and couldn't get any inspiration.

That was why she had always been defeated by Darlene.

Although Darlene had retired, she wouldn't give up.

She had a student who was very intelligent and talented.

Dahlia looked at Tillie. She had become much steadier, and she hid the jealousy in her eyes very well. "Miss Elliott, as long as we cooperate with each other, we'll definitely ruin Eden, won't we? Our chance will come soon. The international design competition will be held at the end of this year."

Looking at her greedy and malicious eyes, Tillie smiled and narrowed her eyes, "Dahlia, As for the cooperation, I have to go back to the company and discuss it with the president. Wait for my news after you return home."

May smiled and nodded, "Thank you, Miss Elliott!"

So, she didn't come here in vain. At least she had got a helper.

"Let's go. I'll show you around. I have many business partners in O Country, and I often come here for business trips." After saying that, Tillie walked ahead.

Dulcie followed them absent-mindedly.

The most relaxed one was Carlotta.

Seeing them leave, Eden knew that they must be thinking about how to scheme against her.

Although Tillie had left River City, she developed very well abroad.

The market of M Country was promising, and she was experienced. She should be very popular.

"Eden, hurry up and eat. The octopus is not bad, but it's not spicy enough."

Margery's voice brought Eden back to reality.

Eden smiled and said, "Eat more."

Margery was taken aback.

Seeing that Eden had something on her mind, she didn't say anything else.

After having dinner, they went to the night market and bought some local specialties. They didn't go back to the hotel until ten o'clock at night.

Three days later, Victor and Eden flew to M Country.

Dean and Sean went back with all the stuff.

In the first-class cabin, Eden was sitting by the window. The weather was good, and the plane was on the cloud. In the distance, she could see thunder and lightning, It was raining somewhere.

Eden watched it spellbound. Victor covered her with the thin blanket and said, "Honey, take a break if you are tired."

Eden looked back at him slowly and smiled, "I'm not tired. It's interesting to watch the clouds outside."

Hearing this, Victor couldn't understand her. Was it not interesting to chat with him?

In the past few days, the orders had improved, and he was in a good mood.

This year's sales figures would go beyond all their expectations.

He took out a brown box, looked at it and grinned.

Seeing this, Eden asked curiously, "What is it?"

"Take a guess!" Victor looked at her leisurely.

Eden looked down at it for a while. It couldn't be a ring. He wouldn't buy a ring so easily. Sometimes, he would stare at the diamond ring in a daze.

"Earrings?"

Victor nodded, "Yes, I bought them when I went shopping with Sean. The pink diamond is very suitable for you."

"You are so considerate. I seldom wear earrings. A few days ago, I wore the diamond necklace to match the dress I designed."

It was the second time she had worn the necklace since he bought it for her.

"Just in case." Victor leaned over and kissed the corner of her lips.

Eden was stunned.

She raised her head and saw the beautiful air hostess come with drinks. She blushed.

The air hostess's sweet voice sounded, "Sir, here is your drink and juice."

Victor took it and handed the juice to Eden.

In fact, Eden didn't want to drink it. She didn't want to go to the toilet all the time.

She only wanted to sit here quietly for three hours.

"Just take one sip now. You can drink it at anytime if you want. You only drank a glass of milk in the morning." Victor coaxed her.

Eden felt that he was treating her as a baby. She took it reluctantly, took a sip and then returned it to Victor.

Victor smiled and did not say anything else.

Eden closed her eyes and rested for a while. She was not sleepy, so she simply chatted with Victor.

"Victor, have you found out which company Tillie is working in?" She used to be the most famous designer in River City.

She had met Paulina. Tillie and Paulina were birds of a feather. They would definitely collude with each other.

"Yeah, she is working in a clothing company. She is experienced and the president of the company thinks highly of her. Although she lost to you this time and didn't sign a contract with M. L Mall, she has cooperated with E. D Group."

Eden nodded. She had been busy playing these days. At this time, she finally had the chance to talk about this.

"Victor, help me check if she has participated in the international design competition."

Victor chuckled and rubbed her head, "I've investigated her. She participates in it every year. Of course she won't miss this chance."

"That's right. This is also her dream."

After that, Eden took out her phone and read the novels she had downloaded. After reading Candace's novel, she became addicted to reading novels.

Watched her reading the novel, Victor felt a little helpless. Was it boring to stay with him?

"Eden, what are you looking at?"

"A novel." Eden didn't even look up at him.

At first, she read a novel about gays. At first, she didn't understand it, so she was a little confused and curious. After reading the whole novel, she became very interested.

She looked at it carefully, and Victor followed her to read a few chapters. When he saw the content, he was quite puzzled.

However, he dared not to ask. He felt that the novel was a bit strange.

Chapter 1878

Victor connected the wifi on the plane silently.

After searching for the content online, Victor felt that he was really too old to accept those stories.

There was even such a world in novels.

Seeing Eden read it with great interest, he couldn't help but feel a little jealous. Was the book so attractive?

He took a look at the book name and started to read it as well. Otherwise, he would have nothing to talk to her.

This was a story about a woman who gave birth to a child for a rich man and then ran away. The rich man met her a few years later, and the child was already six years old. The child was very smart. He scolded his father on the street and almost ruined his father's company. The plot was quite interesting, but he always felt that the heroine was similar to Eden.

That was too dramatic!

He couldn't concentrate on reading. He was no longer a naive young man.

Victor did not disturb Eden. He closed his eyes and took a nap. He hoped that they would arrive when he woke up. He could see his little princess soon.

As expected, when Victor woke up, the plane had landed. He looked at the time, and they had enough time to give Gia a surprise.

She glanced sideways and saw that Eden had fallen asleep as well. Her phone was in her arms, and the screen was lit up. It seemed that she was reading the novel before she fell asleep.

She seemed to have fallen asleep just now.

The plane was a little shaky when it landed. Eden woke up as well.

Seeing that they had arrived, she rubbed her eyes and looked outside. Her heart ached when she thought about the children.

Even she felt strange and sacred, let alone the children.

When the children left her, she was brokenhearted and even desperate. Although she was no longer so sad, she still hated the Simpson family.

Victor stood up and tidied up Eden's backpack, waiting for the shuttle bus to come over.

They could hail a taxi out of the airport. Victor knew that Gia's painting exhibition was held in the city center, so they went straight there.

Eden was very excited all the way. She hadn't seen the children for a long time, and she couldn't wait to see them immediately.

But it took them one hour and a half to go to the city center from the airport.

When they got off the car, the painting exhibition had started.

"Victor, we're late." Eden was a little sad. There were traffic jams along the way.

Victor smiled and said, "It's okay. We're only a few minutes late. We can go in now."

Victor had asked Giada's teacher. The painting exhibition had just started.

Victor took Eden's hand and went straight to the exhibition.

That day, Giada was accompanied by her teacher Anthony to communicate with everyone.

The hall was very big. To Eden's surprise, there were many people inside.

The first painting she saw was about a female role in opera. Her expression was cold, and her clothes were colorful. It seemed that she was meditating.

The background was made of red and yellow petals, which set off the beautiful colors.

Giada was skilful in ink and wash and landscape paintings.

Seeing that Gia had made great progress, Eden melted into tears. Every painting had its unique value. It was as elegant like a poem.

There were other paintings about the relaxing scene in the countryside and the tremendous scenery on the mountain.

Every painting was admired by lots of people.

Eden and Victor appreciated each of them with excitement.

Victor saw Gia's progress as well. She painted more skillfully and vigorously.

"Miss Williams, I heard that this opportunity should have belonged to you, but you lost to a ten-year-old child. What a pity."



Hearing the voice, Victor and Eden stopped at the same time.

In front of Eden, there was a woman who wore a brown windbreaker. She stood in front of the painting, and Eden couldn't see her face. She shrugged her shoulders, "The younger generation will surpass us in the future!"

"Hey, you're so capable. Why should you be afraid of a ten-year-old child? In my opinion, the paintings of that child are just so-so. Look at these wash paintings. Although each of them was painted in a different way, I always feel lonely and desolate when I look at them. Perhaps I don't have a good taste, but I feel that these paintings are fixed in form and monotonous in content."

The woman said sarcastically and unkindly.

"No, you're wrong. She's very good at painting. The paintings look plain indeed, but you have to look at them carefully. The shapes of the fish and lotus are a bit strange, but she has her own ideas."

"You can't understand the meaning of her paintings unless you appreciate them carefully. Each of them is rich in content, but you'll have a peace of mind by looking at them."

"This child's mind is very pure, so she can draw the soul of lotus."

Gia would paint an animal in each of the wash painting, which was magnificently conceived.

"Oh, I can't see that. Anyway, I paint because I like it. It doesn't matter whether I can hold a painting exhibition or not. But you have waited for so long. I only know that she had beaten you to the chance. Are you willing to give up?" The woman wanted to instigate her and kept talking about this matter.

"It's okay." She pretended to be relaxed. What could she do even if she was unwilling to give up? Although she had a powerful background, she couldn't realize her dream.

Few people could bear to offend Victor's daughter.

Moreover, the Williams family was no longer what it used to be.

Eden and Victor looked at each other. It turned out that the woman was just jealous.

"Miss Williams, I heard that the girl has sold more than a dozen paintings. Every painting is expensive, and the cheapest one even costs hundreds of thousands of dollars."

"I know. She said before the painting exhibition that she would donate all the money she earned to the poor students."

"Oh! She's quite kind." The woman couldn't hide the jealousy in her tone.

Victor and Eden smiled. They ignored them and went to find Gia.

They had understood what was going on. Miss Williams should be the one who had threatened Gia before.

They walked around for quite a while before seeing Gia.

She had grown much taller in the past few months. She wore a black dress, a pair of delicate leather shoes and a silver foot chain. She had lost her baby fat. Standing in the crowd, she looked pretty and eye-catching.

She had just finished introducing a painting to a middle-aged man.

Eden was very relieved. Gia finally didn't dress in a punk way.

"Gia." Eden ran to her.

Giada was dumbfounded. Was she dreaming? Why did she see her mother and hear her voice?

No, she seemed to have seen Victor as well.

"Baby, I miss you so much." Eden hugged her. She was so happy that she bust into tears.

Giada said, "Mom, it's you!"

Giada couldn't believe it. She blinked her beautiful eyes, but Eden was still holding her, and Victor was behind Eden.

She froze on the spot.

"Dad, you're here too."

Victor lowered his head slightly and looked at her with doting eyes, "Are you delighted?"

Giada blinked her teary eyes and said in a hoarse voice, "I'm like over the moon! I've held a painting exhibition a few times, but you and mom have never been there. I hoped that you would come here, but I knew you were busy, so I didn't tell you about it."

Chapter 1879

Giada was so excited that she was on the verge of tears. There were too many people present, and she wore makeup on her face, so she managed to hold back her tears. She pressed her lips and couldn't help but smile. No wonder she dreamed of Eden and Victor last night.

It was such a pleasant surprise.

Although she was sensible, she was a child who needed the care of her parents.

Both Eden and Victor came here, so she felt that this was the most meaningful exhibition ever.

Victor regarded Eden's dream as his own dream and wanted to give them a carefree life. She knew that he had been busy.

Victor and Eden felt very guilty.

Eden really felt that she should take more time to accompany Giada.

"Baby, I'm sorry. I promise that I will not miss your painting exhibition again." Eden said with determination. She had made up her mind, and nothing could stop her from seeing Gia's exhibition again.

Giada wasn't so greedy. After all, they were all very busy. Everyone had their own aspirations and everyone's life was different.

Zaiden would read for them every day. Gradually, they learned to live a good life without replying on their parents.

"Although I know you won't keep your promise, I'm very happy to hear that."

Giada looked at her own paintings and asked with a smile, "Mom, dad, what do you think? This exhibition is grand enough, isn't it? This is the biggest exhibition I've ever held. I'm going to donate all the money I earn, so this place and the drinks are provided by the association for free."

"My teacher likes my paintings very much. Every day, I try to draw as much as I can. I didn't expect that I could draw so many paintings in just a few months."

Victor nodded with relief, "Baby, you are more and more awesome! The style of your painting has become maturer."

He only knew a little about painting, but he knew how to appreciate it.

Eden let go of Gia and ran her fingers through her hair. Suddenly, she felt that Gia was much more sensible than before.

Her tone was different from before, and she was just like an adult.

"You're amazing!"

Giada smiled and picked up her phone to take a video.

"Boris wants to see the exhibition. I'll take a video and send it to him."

"Yes, you are cousins, so you should contact each other often." Eden supported her. They were busy and rarely went to Boris's house.

The twin always greeted her sweetly.

Giada was very delighted. She took Victor and Eden to see her teacher Anthony. Anthony was a handsome young man. When he smiled, he looked warm and outgoing, and his blue eyes were as

deep as the sea. He was Giada's art teacher. It was because he liked Giada's paintings that she could hold this painting exhibition.

Victor and Eden had been accompanying Gia. After the exhibition was over, they invited Giada's teacher and the organizer to have dinner before returning home.

Knowing that they had come here, Zaiden and Jaida made midnight snacks and waited for them.

After all, they were busy talking at the party, and they couldn't eat enough.

Henrick and Kenneth didn't know that Victor and Eden were here. Seeing their grandparents cook happily, they thought that they wanted to celebrate because Gia's painting exhibition was successful.

They sat on the sofa lazily and did their own things.

Henrick kept in touch with his classmates in River City. In the evening, he would chat with them so that he would have a wide range of contacts.

Kenneth's business had developed along the right lines, and he was busy.

They had been used to the life here.

The villa was in the middle of a small forest. When Eden and Victor arrived, it was already dark.

However, it could be seen that the villa was very luxurious. Zaiden bought this place.

It was very exotic.

Although it was at night, Eden noticed the swimming pool not far away and the fragrant lawn. The courtyard was very big.

Every piece of land was extremely precious in River City. They could only see such a big villa in the suburbs.

"Dad, mom, this is where we live. I like it quite much." After getting out of the car, Giada said happily.

"Grandpa and grandma like to take a walk after dinner and stay alone. Grandpa doesn't go to work on weekends, and he stays with grandma at home. We're not at home on weekends. Ricky goes to the calligraphy class. I don't know what Kenny is busy doing. I practice dance sometimes or go to the painting room." Lan Gia introduced their lives here.

In fact, she felt that she was living a good life here. With slow pace of life, her state of mind had changed.

Victor and Eden listened to her carefully.

The doorbell rang, and Henrick got up to open the door.

"How's your painting exhibition..." Before he finished his words, he saw Victor and Eden stand outside the door.

"You..." Henrick was so excited, but he was angry at the same time.

"Dad, mom, why didn't you tell us earlier since you're here?"

Victor looked at his dissatisfied eyes and said helplessly, "We just want to give you a surprise, don't we?"

"Humph!" Henrick snorted, "The surprise you can give me is to take me back to River City. Then I'll be very happy." Anyway, he wanted to develop at his homeland.

Victor was silent.

"Dad, mom." Kenneth ran over with joy.

"Kenny." Eden put down Henrick and then hugged Kenneth.

"How are you doing, Kenny?" Eden really missed the three children so much.

"Mom, we live a good life here." Kenny rarely laughed so heartily.

"Mom, dad, hurry up and come in." Kenneth stepped aside. This was really a big surprise!

After Eden and Victor went in, they greeted Jaida and Zaiden.

"Dad, mom, I miss you so much." Eden was so excited that she burst into tears.

Zaiden rubbed her head dotingly, "Don't cry. You're not a child anymore." Then he wiped her tears with distress.

"Dad, these are happy tears."

"I know. We're all right here." How could Zaiden not know her bitterness in heart?

"Eden, I made midnight snacks for you. It's hot and spicy grilled fish. It is your favorite." Jaida smiled at Eden. She had watched the fashion week, and Eden really did a good job.

"Thank you, mom. I haven't eaten the fish cooked by you for a long time."

"Since you've come here, I will cook the fish for you every day."

Jaida and Zaiden were very glad, and they had midnight snacks in a good mood.

The next day was weekend, so they went to the center of the city and played for two days.

A week later, Victor and Eden went back.

Before returning home, Victor posted Gia's painting exhibition online. His business partners saw it and kept flattering him. They were all envious.

They said that their daughters couldn't even get good grades. How could they have time to learn painting?

They couldn't even hold a writing brush properly when they learned calligraphy.

Victor knew that they were flattering him, but he was still so proud.

Gia was just so amazing.

After returning home, they rested for two days.

Brian's new company had been registered successfully, so Victor and Lucian started to work out a plan.

Chapter 1880

Eden did not go to the company that day. Instead, she sent the gifts she had bought to Abigail, Amelia and Candace.

She went to Mirth Company to see Abigail first.

After she fired those actresses, Abigail's life became much more peaceful.

No woman dared to seduce Anson again.



She didn't pay attention to what happened to Ciara later. As long as Ciara wouldn't pester Anson anymore.

"Mrs. Alwynn." Eden met Johnny as soon as she stepped out of the elevator.

His smile was still so bright and charming. He was wearing a purple suit, and his long hair was tied into a ponytail, revealing his strongly defined facial features.

"Hello, Johnny!" Eden greeted him with a smile. Looking at his handsome face, she was in a good mood.

"Are you here to see Mrs. Skye?" Abigail's office was on this floor.

"Yes, I just came back from abroad, and I want to chat with her."

"Okay, then I'll leave first." Johnny remained an eye-catching smile.

Eden took a few steps and asked, "Johnny, when will your album be released? I really want to see the music video that has been edited."

Johnny bowed his head and smiled shyly. After a while, he looked up at Eden's clear eyes, "The music video has been edited, but we can't release it now. After I attend the TV show this week, I

have to participate in several competitions. Mr. Skye will release the album for me when I become more famous. It won't take long. You'll wait for two months at most. After all, I've had some devoted fans."

Eden knew he was right. He had been popular in Lemmon City.

"Okay, I'll wait for it at ease. Go ahead and do your work. Remember to protect your throat."

"Alright." Johnny's ears were slightly red, and he smiled more brilliantly.

Eden nodded and said goodbye to him. Then she walked towards Abigail's office.

She had told Abigail in advance, so Abigail was waiting for her in the office at this time.

"Abby."

"Eden, you're here." Abigail picked up the strawberry milkshake that she had prepared and walked towards Abigail.

"Take a seat. I bought you strawberry milkshake from a newly opened shop. It tastes great."

"Oh, let me have a taste." Eden sat down and put the bag and gift aside. She took the strawberry milkshake from her hand and ate a spoonful of it. The aroma of the oatmeal and the strawberry mixed together, and it was very delicious.

"It's yummy, right?" Abigail looked at her.

Dressed in a tight-fitting black dress, she looked as sexy as ever.

Eden nodded, "Yeah, I'll buy another cup of it when I go back later."

She didn't like sour drinks, and she liked the taste of strawberry milkshake so much.

"As long as you like it." Abigail sat opposite her, "You are very successful now. Everyone thinks highly of you. Eden, this success will make you become the queen of the fashion world."

Eden laughed, but she was not very smug, "I've been working very hard. An editor-in-chief of a magazine abroad has called me. He wants to publish my new products every week, and I agreed. This magazine has tens of millions of fans."

"Oh, I know the one you're talking about. It's about fashion trend, female interview and female fashion topic."

"Yes, a fashion magazine here called me last night, and I agreed as well. The design styles in the two countries are not the same, so there will be no conflict." Eden was very happy. This time, she really gained more than before.

"But I put it off till the next year."

"Why?" Abigail was a little confused.

Eden smiled. She'd better keep a low profile. She was about to participate in the competition at the end of the year.

"It's okay, Abby. I've communicated with them."

"Congratulations, Eden. I'm really happy for you." Abigail stood up, walked over and hugged her.

This was Eden's lifelong dream. She once said that she was not a genius and her ability was limited. It would be great if she could do one thing well in her life.

What she said was reasonable. Abigail had a lot of choices, but she chose to be an agent. Perhaps she would work in this industry in the rest of her life.

She loved this industry, so she was willing to do this job forever. It was just like her shadow.

"Abby, you're great, too." Eden looked at her. In past, they worked hard and lived a hard life, but they were very happy.

"We're both excellent!" Abigail sat beside her. She didn't stand on ceremony and said, "Let me see what present you bought for me."

Eden picked up two bags, "Look, Abby. The scarf of C. V Brand. This is the most popular color this year, and it's suitable to match an overcoat. Besides, this is a bra."

"Wow! The two brands are both luxurious. You must have spent a lot of money." Abigail was very joyful. Although she did not lack these things, these gifts were very meaningful because Eden bought them for her in person.

Men were careless, and they wouldn't think about buying their wives a bra. Anson had never bought her a bra before.

"Eden, has Victor ever bought you underwear?" Abigail suddenly became interested.

Anson had just reached the door. Hearing this, he immediately stopped.

Eden shook her head slightly, "No, it seems that he has never bought me underwear. I had never thought about this before you asked me."

"Humph! Anson didn't buy me underwear, either. He buys me jewelry or flowers on festivals, but that's not meaningful at all."

"That's right. If we wear bras sent by our husbands, we will think about them and feel happy." She didn't care about this, because Victor had been busy.

There was a guilty expression on Anson's handsome and gentle face. It seemed that he had never bought a bra for Abigail.

He felt bad.

Hearing their conversation, Anson immediately sent a message to Victor.

"Have you ever bought Eden underwear as a gift?"

Victor was dumbfounded.

Anson said again, "Your wife and my wife are complaining, because we didn't buy them underwear before."

At this time, Victor was sitting in his office and reading documents. He was wearing a dark blue suit. The white shirt set off his charm, and he rarely looked so graceful. He knitted his good-looking eyebrows and asked, "What else did they say?"

Victor felt a little helpless. Eden just went to send Abigail a gift, but they complained about them again.

"They said that we don't understand women."

Victor looked at the time, "Do you want to go to the mall?"

Anson understood what he meant instantly, "I don't know my wife's cup."

"You hug her every night, don't you? You can guess it."

"I'm not as smart as you. By the way, perhaps you can help me, because Abby always says that Eden's clothes are one size smaller than hers."

"See you in the shopping mall"

"Okay!"

Victor stood up and saw Lucian walking in with documents in his arms. He smiled and asked, "Mr. Ronen, have you brought Amelia underwear as a gift?"

Lucian placed the documents on his desk and glanced at him blandly. What did he mean?