

Gluey Love 631

Chapter 631

Abigail glanced at him with her attractive big eyes, her red lips curved slightly. She smiled charmingly, saying, "I'm afraid I have to see Anson first. Maybe later."

Adonis was speechless.

"It will take only a few minutes." He frowned at Abigail. This woman was indeed very beautiful, mature, and charming. Above all, she was capable at work. No wonder Anson was so mesmerized by her that he had almost lost his life.

Abigail managed to maintain her smile. "I said we can talk later." Her tone was extremely arrogant. She knew what Adonis wanted to say.

However, things had already happened. No matter what he said, it was useless.

Being slapped in the face, Adonis felt burning on his cheek. He glared at her and simpered, "Does he know how arrogant you are?" Abigail's expression darkened slightly. "Adonis, watch your mouth. You've picked the wrong person to quarrel with." If he weren't Anson's best friend, Abigail would not let him go after talking to her like that.

Adonis laughed fearlessly, "I am not afraid of anyone when it comes to quarrel. My buddy Anson almost died for you. Do you know?"

Adonis's eyes were full of fury. He had been scolded so badly by Anson, but he still stood up for him.

He was indeed a loyal friend.

But He was out of his mind.

"Adonis, cut it off. Don't vent your anger to Abigail! You can't blame her for this," Graciella said at the side. She knew his bad temper very well. He cared too much about his brothers, and he was afraid that this kind of thing would happen again.

Eden agreed, "Mr. Church, Abby didn't know such a thing would happen!"

Adonis looked at Eden, his eyes cold. "Director Bleu, don't you pretend to be innocent. You seduced Victor..."

Victor suddenly roared angrily, "Adonis, don't cross the line."

"Cross the line?" Adonis's eyes were slightly cold. He looked at Victor and said, "Victor, aren't you waiting for Eden Clement? Why did you fail to resist the temptation? What if Eden Clement comes back?"

Victor frowned. He had forgotten he hadn't told Adonis about it.

Eden was lost for words.

She cast a glance at Victor.

Victor shook his head slightly at her.

Eden got to know that Adonis did not know she was Eden Clement yet. Everyone knew the truth except him. When he knew it, he must be even angrier.

Graciella looked at Adonis. She had to admit Victor was right keeping secrets from Adonis. After all, he was quite a big mouth.

Now, they couldn't tell him the truth yet.

"Well, let's go in and see Anson first." Victor's face was gloomy. It was his car that Anson had been driving in the accident. Victor had been intending to drive it to the trade fair but changed his mind when noticing it smell strange. He had been afraid that Eden would feel uncomfortable with the smell.

If it hadn't been replaced at the time, he and Eden would have been the ones who had had the accident.

The car was under investigation now, and he would know whether someone had done something to it soon.

They entered the ward.

Anson was put on a drip, his head was wrapped in gauze, and his face pale and haggard. He looked quite pitiful.

His gaze had been fixed on Abigail's pretty face since they had entered.

"Abby, I'm sorry, I stood you up. I promise I will never do this again," Anson explained in a hoarse voice.

Everyone else kept silent.

Under his gaze, Abigail was trying to find somewhere to look, and she had not expected him to say this.

Adonis pursed his lips unhappily. There was only Abigail in Anson's eyes.

He was the one who had been looking after him day and night these days, but Anson didn't show any kindness to him.

Abigail smiled and said, "It was nothing. You should care about yourself now."

After saying this, Abigail did not know what to continue.

Looking at the compunctious look in Anson's eyes, she felt even guiltier in her heart.

"Anson, don't even think about anything right now. Take care of yourself." Graciella comforted him from the side.

"Graciella, thank you, I will." Anson smiled and then looked back at Abigail.

Everyone could tell that Anson wanted only Abigail to company him.

Eden grinned, "Abby, maybe you have something to tell Mr. Skye? We'll wait for you outside."

Eden was the most suitable person to say this because Abigail always took her advice.

In fact, Eden wanted to add fuel to the fire. She knew that Anson was a very good person.

Abigail exchanged glances with Eden and knew what she meant. She could only nod. But she still didn't know how to face Anson.

Eden smiled and then went out with the others, leaving Anson and Abigail alone.

Abigail put her bag on the cabinet, and her expression was somewhat reserved. When she had been dating Joziah, she had never felt so nervous.

Anson had been staring at her, and she felt more stressed. "Would you like some water?"

"Yes, please," Anson smiled and nodded, "I'm a little thirsty."

Abigail glanced at the cabinet beside and poured a glass of water. Looking at the straws in a cup, she frowned and asked, "You can't eat or drink without a straw now?"

Anson's face stiffened slightly. He was seriously injured this time, and he didn't dare to tell his family about it even now.

"Well, I can't eat anything but liquid food." He did have suffered a lot. After staying in the hospital for a few days, the swelling in his chin finally went down. His handsome face had slightly recovered. Otherwise, he would have rejected to see Abby.

Abigail took a straw and put it into the water. She carefully placed one end of the straw into Anson's mouth.

Anson looked at Abigail tenderly and took in a huge gulp of water. And his heart was filled with happiness.

"Abby, thank you for coming to see me," Anson said with a smile. It was the first time he had stood her up. He had always felt sorry deep down.

When Abigail heard his words, she did not know what to say.

She sighed, "You don't have to do that kind of thing for me in the future."

When Anson heard this, he knew that she had heard what Adonis had said to Graciella. After all, Abby and Graciella were living under the same roof.

"No, Abby, don't take Adonis's nonsense into your heart. It's not like that. I just stopped by there. You don't have to feel pressured or guilty. It's none of your business." Anson explained with a smile. He didn't want her to regard his liking for her as a burden.

She just needed to enjoy everything he gave to her.

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Abigail looked at his anxious face, and a touch of warmth flashed through her heart.

"Anson, take a good rest first. We'll talk about other things after you leave the hospital."

"Alright!" Anson nodded obediently.

"By the way, I've already drafted your contract. We'll work in the same company soon. Your position will be the director. You can do whatever you want because I have the final say in the Mirth Company," Anson said with a proud face. His movements were so violent that his wound in the chin was pulled, and tears welled up in his eyes due to the sharp pain.

The impact in the accident had been so severe that his jaw had hit the steering wheel, and he bit his own mouth. There had been a lot of blood. Fortunately, his teeth were intact. Otherwise, he would have looked more miserable. D*mn it, he must have been injured by mistake. Their target should be

Victor.

Staying with Victor, he could lose his life at anytime.

Victor had planned to drive this car to the trade fair.

That d*mn hag must have secretly done something to it.

Abigail watched him endure the pain and felt bad from the bottom of her heart. She fought to joke, "Really? Aren't you strutting in borrowed plumes? Isn't it Victor's company?" However, the brotherhood between him and Victor was really enviable.

"Don't worry, Ab by, I have a lot of privileges. Victor's eyes are fixed on Eden. He won't care about what I do," Anson instantly replied.

Abigail was speechless.

Alright, she discarded her thought of their brotherhood just now.

"Looks like the relationship between Victor and you is not that good," Abigail half-joked.

Anson was tongue-tied.

He doubted he had said something wrong.

But thinking back carefully, he could find any.

Maybe Abigail didn't know he was quite competent in his position.

For example, it was him that had solved the matter of the brand ambassador this time. But he still had to thank Eden because her designs made Chloe very interested.

She had said, "Your brand concept is very suitable for me. Money is not a problem."

Such a sentence had made him feel Chloe was indeed a woman of good personality.

Sometimes, the value of things was not about money but the disparity in concepts.

Chloe was an accomplished actress with a very good reputation in the entertainment circle.

Anson instantly felt that he was thinking too far.

"Victor and I are buddies," He defended.

"I know, I know. He's your buddy," Abigail said with a smile.

Anson still felt that somewhat strange, but he couldn't figure it out.

He changed the topic and asked, "Joziah didn't bother you anymore, did he?" He was worried about Ab by and Joziah getting back together.

Abigail said, "No, he's been in Gate City recently, and he can't find me even if he wants to make trouble."

"That sounds good!" Anson pursed his lips slightly and looked at Abigail carefully. "When I leave the hospital, let's have dinner together. Don't you like the dishes at River City Hotel? Let's go there."

Abigail smiled, "We will talk about it when you recover."

"So, it's settled." Anson did not want her to go back on her words.

Abigail was speechless.

Had she said yes?

She glanced at the fruit on the table and asked, "Do you want to eat some fruit?"

Anson shook his head slightly and said, "I can't chew anything right now." He still felt the pain in his mouth when he spoke.

Abigail said, "I forgot it. I'll bring you some juice tomorrow."

Hearing this, Anson's eyes lit up with joy. "I want orange juice."

"Okay!" Abigail smiled and nodded.

The two of them chatted for another half an hour or so. Although Anson was reluctant to part with her, when he saw that it was getting late, he asked Abigail to go back and rest.

And Adonis would still stay with him in the hospital.

Fortunately, in the VIP ward, there was an extra bed, and the facilities were all good. Otherwise, he would have been driven crazy.

But he still had to face Anson's angry face. Adonis really wanted to quit. However, he could not bear to leave Anson alone. After all, he was his best friend.

Adonis looked at Anson, who was lying on the bed in a good mood, and asked angrily, "Do you want to go to the bathroom before sleep?"

"No." Anson shook his head with a smile. He was so delighted.

"Tsk, ts, tsk..." Adonis crossed his arm, looking at the happy expression on Anson's face. And he found it unpleasant.

"If you like Abigail so much, why didn't you ask her to stay and take care of you? Women are more attentive than men," Adonis asked coldly. Ever since Abigail had arrived, Anson had been as happy as if he had been given five million dollars.

Anson's smile wavered slightly. He looked at Adonis and said, "How can a woman like Abby stay up late? She's so beautiful. It is not good for her skin."

Adonis was speechless.

He patted himself hard and shouted angrily, "So, I deserve to stay up late? I don't have a girlfriend yet. If my skin is damaged, will any woman want me?"

Adonis's face was full of dissatisfaction. He had already been suppressing his anger. When he heard the inhumane words from

Anson, his anger exploded in an instant.

Anson knew what he had just said showed no respect to Adonis. He smiled awkwardly and said, "Adonis, I'm just kidding. Besides, you are so handsome, and a lot of women want you. I think Chloe, the popular actress, is very good. After I leave the hospital, I will set up a date for you."

Adonis slightly touched his greasy hair that had not been washed for two days. When he heard the word handsome, his angry look instantly turned amiable.

"Anson, you admit I'm more handsome than you, don't you? But I don't like actresses. I like career women like Eden who is tough at work but cute at home," Adonis said as he ran his fingers through his hair in a coquettish way.

Anson looked at the narcissist speechlessly. Who had just blamed Eden for seducing Victor? And now, he was looking for a wife like her?

How the hell could he be so inconsistent?

However, if these words had been said in front of Victor, Victor would definitely strangle him.

"Adonis, watch your mouth. Don't talk about Eden like this in front of Victor."

"Why? Was he really in love with her?" Adonis was displeased again.

Anson rolled his eyes. If it weren't for the fact that Adonis was such a big mouth, how could they keep the secret from him?

But he still felt guilty when he saw Adonis.

Anson suddenly said, "I need to use the bathroom."

Adonis had just taken off his shoes and lain on the bed. He jumped up to his feet as soon as he heard the words.

His eyes were full of anger. "I asked you just now. Didn't you say that you weren't going?"

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Anson was lost for words for a while.

"Adonis, this is a physiological need, not something that I can control!" Anson's voice was louder than Adonis's.

He had been in a smoldering temper all these days because he had never suffered this kind of torment.

"My goodness! Give me a break!" Adonis helplessly put on his shoes and went over to help him up. He then carried the IV bottle and helped him into the bathroom.

Anson limped all the way. His big toe had been torn, and every step he took brought him sharp pain.

As a pampered son of the Skye family, this was the most serious injury Anson had ever suffered.

In order not to let his family worry, he did not tell them about it. So, Adonis had to stay with him all the time.

However, when Abigail had come to the hospital to see him, he felt that everything was worth it.

On the way back home, Abigail did not say a word.

She was looking at the night outside the window. Others didn't know Abigail very well, but Eden did.

She had known Abby for eight years and was her best friend. Abby was a very capable and proud career woman. She had many admirers but few friends.

In the past few years, whenever she had time, she would stick with Eden.

No one had ever treated her as well as Anson. At this moment, her feelings were very complicated.

Although she had been in a relationship with Joziah, Joziah had not done anything for her other than taking her to some important banquets, which had been motivated by his sheer vanity.

Anson was way much better than that scum, in all aspects.

After returning home, they went back to their rooms respectively.

Eden glanced at Zofia's room when passing by. The lights in her room were still on.

After washing up, Eden came down.

Knock, knock, knock...

Eden knocked on the door.

The door opened, and Zofia, who was wearing light yellow pajamas, looked at her with a smile.

"Eden, is everything OK?"

Eden smiled and said, "Zofia, sorry for disturbing you so late, but I just came back. I have something to talk to you about."

Zofia stepped aside. "Come in."

After Eden went in, she found a lot of new baby clothes on her bed. Now, Zofia's belly was obvious, and she had gained some weight.

"You've already prepared the clothes? What else can I do for the baby?" Eden turned around and looked at her.

Zofia smiled. "You don't have to do anything now. But I will appreciate it if you could help take care of it in the future" Zofia said half-jokingly.

Sometimes, she felt that fate was wonderful.

"This is a very important task," Eden smiled and pulled Zofia to sit down.

She thought for a moment and said, "Buddy has been in a lot of pain recently. He has always wanted to see you. I didn't allow him to come because you don't agree. But now he has managed to persuade my mother, and she wants to see you."

Zofia's expression suddenly froze. She looked at Eden incredulously. She could not believe a tough person like Mrs. Clement could be convinced by Buddy.

"Zofia, I'm sorry! My mother has her own thoughts, and she had done a lot of things to hurt you before. I respect your choice. But if you still have feelings for Buddy, I think you should give it a shot.

After reconciling with my mother, I found that she is very protective of her children. She is willing to protect us even at the cost of hurting others." She was not trying to defend her mother but just telling Zofia the truth.

Zofia looked at Eden and did not speak. Her heart was full of complicated emotions.

Did Mrs. Clement want to see her because she agreed on the marriage of her and Buddy?

She had always understood that their marriage would be opposed by their parents because of their different family backgrounds.

She had prepared herself before, but she had not expected that it would be so difficult and push her to the point where she wanted to die.

She loved Buddy so much.

After a while of silence, Eden said, "I know you still have feelings for him. Buddy has never forgotten you. As long as you still love each other, every problem can be solved. As Buddy's sister, I hope you can marry into our family."

Zofia smiled, "Eden, I'll think about it."

Eden's eyes lit up, and she held Zofia's hand tightly. "My mother will never make things difficult for you in the future. If you think it's OK, I can ask Buddy to go help you in the restaurant. And when you make up your mind, I will arrange an appointment for you with my mother."

Zofia said quickly, "It sounds good for me, but Buddy must be very busy. How can I ask him to help in the restaurant?"

Eden sensed she was wavering. She took the opportunity to say, "Why not? You can do so many things with a baby in your belly. Buddy is a man, and it will be OK for him to do some extra work. I'll get him your restaurant tomorrow."

"Well..." Zofia blinked her eyes. She had not seen Buddy for a long time.

Eden quickly got up. "You should go to bed early. You can't be too tired. I will also go to help you on weekends. Good night," Eden said with a smile and went out.

"Bang!" After the door was closed, the corners of Zofia's mouth slightly rose. She felt happiness suddenly struck her.

She picked up the phone, opened the album, and looked at Buddy's handsome face.

Her hand gently stroked her round belly. "Baby, is your dad really willing to come back to Mom? But he had given up on us like that. I don't want to forgive him so easily. It will depend on his performance in the future."

Zofia smiled softly. Her originally desperate heart was gradually producing a glimmer of hope.

After Eden went out, she sat on the stairs and sent a message to Buddy.

"Buddy, are you asleep?"

Over there, Buddy was also watching Zofia's photos to ease his loneliness. Suddenly, he saw Eden's message, and excitement flashed across his pretty eyes. He quickly replied.

"Not yet."

Eden said, "Can you go to the night market of Upper Street to help Zofia from tomorrow on?"

She is quite busy every day and needs your help. I will send you the location later."

Buddy replied excitedly, "Okay, Eden, thank you! How is Zofia doing?"

Eden said, "She is fine. I just came out of her room. She's already preparing the clothes for the child. You can't miss it. You must join her in this kind of thing."

Buddy said, "I know. I will go tomorrow."

Eden let out a breath of relief. She got up and went upstairs to check the three kids. When she saw that they had all fallen asleep, she went back to the third floor.

Unexpectedly, she saw Victor and Abigail standing at her door, in a deadlocked state.

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Abigail's gaze focused on Victor. "Victor, I'm sleeping with Eden tonight, and it's none of your business. Get out of my way."

Victor stared at her straight face, a fit of anger lingering between his eyebrows. It was so difficult for him and Eden to reach this step.

He had Googled it countless times.

But Abigail had to meddle in now.

Couldn't she read the room?

Maybe she was blind?

Their relationship had been warming up in the past few days. Google said that he must keep it up.

He had decided to sleep in Eden's room tonight. But Abigail was here now. How could he carry out his plan?

"Don't you have your own room? Why are you sleeping in Eden's room? She can't sleep well with you in her room." Victor looked unhappy as if Abigail were competing with him for a wife.

Abigail raised an eyebrow and stared at him. At this time, she had removed her makeup, but this movement also looked charming. "Victor, I have my own room, but I want to sleep in her room tonight, and I often do this. Mind your own business! You are Eden's husband yet! After you marry her, I will stay in my room and never disturb you two."

After that, Abigail winked her charming eyes at Victor.

"You..." Victor was furious. It seemed that Abigail was determined to make things difficult for him.

"What? You don't want to hit me, do you?" Abigail's enchanting lips slowly rippled a smile, and her tone was a little defiant.

How could she not know Victor's thoughts? However, Eden must stay with her tonight. No, she should stay with her as long as she was not married.

"Go back. You are not allowed to rest in her room," Victor tried again. He crossed his arms on his chest, intending to insist.

Abigail was surprised.

Why was he so persistent?

"Victor, it's you that should go back. It's so late at night. Do you have to argue with me here? I will ask Eden to throw you out tomorrow."

Abigail threatened Victor with a wicked smile.

If her brother Jasper had been able to pester Eden like this, Eden would have already been her sister-in-law.

However, love cannot be forced.

Eden had no feelings for Jasper and regarded him as her brother.

But compared with a romantic relationship, she believed that family would last for a longer time.

Jasper would think it through one day.

The corners of Victor's mouth suddenly curled up into a faint smile. "Abigail, let's wait and see who will be thrown out."

Ha!

"Of course, it will be you." A strange light flashed across Abigail's eyes.

He probably did not know how deep the relationship between Eden and her was.

"Besides, Aunt Jaida has always treated me and Jasper as her own children. So, you may not be more important than us in her heart. Even if Aunt Jaida is willing to let you go, she can't bear to see me move out."

"Are you serious?" Victor was confused. He was the biological son.

Abigail smiled and rebutted righteously, "Don't you know daughters are sweeter than sons?"

"Daughter..." Victor was speechless. Was she counting herself as his mother's daughter?

"If you don't believe me, you can go and ask her!" Abigail raised her eyebrow jauntily. Aunt Jaida did treat her like a daughter. She had also bought a lot of beautiful clothes for her every year.

Her parents were abroad, so she was very close to Jaida, and even Jasper liked her very much.

Victor suddenly felt a little frustrated. If she were a man, he would have beat the crap out of her with one blow. But gentlemen would never beat a woman. It seemed that he was defeated tonight.

Without saying anything, he turned around. Suddenly, he saw Eden standing at the stairs.

His gloomy face suddenly softened. "Eden, good night."

Eden nodded slightly. The corners of her mouth curled into a mischievous smile.

Victor blinked his eyes. Eden couldn't have heard what he had said just now, could she?

He slightly pursed his lips, and a trace of embarrassment flashed across his face. Then he hurried back to his room.

Eden laughed in a low voice.

Abigail walked over quickly and pulled Eden into the room. "Eden, you don't care about me anymore. You know that I'm in a bad mood, but you didn't accompany me." Abigail's tone was full of complaints.

Eden looked at her and smiled. "I know you're in a bad mood because of Anson."

After they lay on the bed, Abigail said, "Eden, who said I am in a bad mood because of him?"

"You!" Eden looked at her with a smile. Abby was reluctant to admit it.

She had always been firm in speech but soft in heart.

"No!" Abigail said in a low voice, but it could not cover up the worry in her tone.

Eden slightly leaned to the side and looked at her, revealing her sincerity. She blinked and said, "Abby, tell me the truth. Do you still have feelings for that scumbag Joziah?"

"Do you also think that Joziah is a scumbag?" Abigail asked in a low and sad tone.

It seemed that her sorrow of breaking up had not faded yet.

Eden asked, "Do you think he is a good man? He cheated on you and stole your shares. Has he ever taken care of you? Did he treat you well? I don't think so."

Abigail looked at her and said, "Doesn't he have any merit at all?"

Eden shook her head quickly. "I didn't find anything."

Abigail was so sad.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier? I have been in love with him for three years. How dare that bastard did all this to me? He looks gentle..."

"So, he is a refined scoundrel." Eden interrupted her.

She moved closer to Abby, took her hand, and said with a smile, "You're so good. You deserve a better man."

Abigail's expression was slightly serious, and she asked nervously, "What kind of man?"

Eden blurted out without thinking, "A man who spoils you like a baby."

Abigail blinked and suddenly burst into laughter. "Are you kidding? Where can I find such a man?"

Eden pretended to think and said, "I think you've already met him."

"Who?" Abigail suddenly pricked up her ears.

Eden looked at her delicate and charming face. Abby was really a natural beauty. She looked very attractive even when lying casually like this.

Eden gave a sly smile, 'Anson!'

Abigail touched her forehead, but...

A strange emotion rose from the bottom of her heart.

Eden continued, "Anson is really good!"

"Are you Anson's lobbyist too? You should stand on my side," Abigail said, feeling a warm blush rise to her face for the first time.

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Eden smiled and said, "Of course, I am on your side. But Abby, you have met a good man. And I just want you to be happy because you deserve it."

"You deserve it!"

These words warmed Abigail's heart. She said, "I'm so grateful to be friends with you."

Eden smiled gently.

The look in Abigail's eyes was very gentle. Her smile was always so bright, like the sunshine, warming people's hearts.

"Abby, you can take your time to think about you and Anson. I know you have lost confidence in love after breaking up with Joziah. But there are good men out there."

Abigail nodded slightly. But meeting a good man was as hard as finding a needle in a haystack.

Suddenly, a hint of cunning flashed across her eyes. "Eden, what about you? Any update on the relationship between you and Victor?"

In fact, she had always known that Eden had no feelings for Jasper. When she asked this question, she felt a little uncomfortable.

She did have wished Eden could be her sister-in-law.

Before Victor had appeared, Eden and Jasper had a very good relationship. But now, she found Jasper much quieter.

Eden rebutted, "We're talking about you, aren't we? Why are you changing the topic?"

Abigail tapped her nose. "You've learned to fudge my question. There should be no secrets between us, right? I just want to know which stage you and Victor are in now. I think Victor is a good person."

Eden truly felt that a bystander was always clear-minded.

"I know that he is very good. We're dating now," Eden answered honestly.

Alas!

Abigail sighed deep down. It seemed that there was no hope for Jasper.

Eden didn't love him.

Abigail said in a low voice, "I hope you can enjoy yourself with him. I hope all of us to be happy. You, Jasper, and me!"

"We will!" Eden nodded heavily with a smile.

Abigail looked at the well-behaved woman and couldn't help laughing. "You're really cute. You have to go to work tomorrow. Good night."

Eden said, "Abby, don't think too much. Just let nature take its course. Don't be upset for Joziah. You will get him over and date someone better."

"I know. In fact, I'm not that upset. I just feel like I've wasted three years," Abigail said as she let out a deep breath.

Eden looked at her, and her heart ached. Abby was such a beautiful woman. There were many people pursuing her. However, she had fallen in love with Joziah. Eden believed that Abby had had expectations for this relationship.

Now, she hoped Abby could move on and get a better man in the future.

Eden would be super busy at work today.

Many partners were coming to visit the Alwynn Group.

She came to the company with Victor early in the morning.

Victor's face was a little haggard, and he was not in a good mood.

But Eden was too busy to attend to him.

After the review meeting, Eden and Irene went to the lobby on the first floor with their assistants to welcome the partners.

Irene smiled very happily on the way. Her performance this year was better than the previous years, and it meant more bonuses.

"Eden, thanks to you, I will earn enough money for the down payment on an apartment this year." Irene was happily flaunting her wealth.

Amelia, who was walking aside, asked enviously, "Irene, how many properties do you

own?"

Hearing this, Irene calmed down a little and said with a smile, "The company has gained good economic returns in the past three years. And I'm planning to buy my second property. It's not easy in this city where every inch of land is extremely expensive. But I have a son, and the apartment will be his wedding gift."

Her assistant Cicely said, "Irene, your son is only 11 years old. Isn't it a bit too early to buy him a wedding gift now?"

Irene said seriously, "Cicely, it's not early at all. If I buy it now, by the time he gets married, the loan will have been fully repaid and his life will be much easier. It's hard to earn money now, and there are not many companies with good interests. Mr. Alwynn is really good at doing business. The year-end bonus will be much more than I expected. I have already calculated it."

Eden and the other two sighed in their hearts when they heard this.

Irene seemed to look forward to the year-end bonus more than anyone else. She had already calculated it herself.

Amelia got excited and said, "Irene, I'm very looking forward to my bonus."

Irene looked at her with a mysterious smile. "Keep up the good job with Eden. I'm counting on her for the annual bonus and salary raise. Amelia, you must take good care of her. Don't let her get sick or hurt."

"Sure, I will." Amelia glanced at Eden with a bright smile. She looked at Eden as if she were looking at fistfuls of cash.

Eden could not help but laugh. "Irene, don't make fun of me."

Irene looked at her with a proud face. "I'm not kidding. You have the capability."

While they were talking, hundreds of partners slowly walked in under the guidance of the receptionist. The spacious and bright hall became lively in an instant.

Eden and Irene exchanged glances, smiled, and walked towards the crowd.

Irene introduced, "Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the Alwynn Group. I am Irene Poplar, from the planning department of the Alwynn Group. The lady next to me is our Design Director, Ms. Eden."

Eden smiled politely at everyone. Today, the overall design of her black suit was very simple, and she looked professional and sexy. Her collar was slightly deep, revealing her white skin around the collarbone. It made her look brisk and attractive. Her hair including her bangs was tied severely in a bun, revealing her delicate facial features. Today, she looked even more beautiful than ever.

Everyone's eyes were focused on this beautiful design director.

"Director Bleu, I know your designs are fantastic, but I didn't expect you are so beautiful," said a handsome man with a mixed-race appearance. He was dressed in fashion and wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. With a gentle smile on his face, he had a refined and elegant temperament, like the cool breeze in summer, making people feel comfortable.

"Thank you. I am so flattered." Eden said with a smile.

"Let me introduce myself. I'm Loomis Rubio from the Southern region."

Loomis raised the corner of his mouth. After seeing the products of the Alwynn Group on that day, he had been very satisfied.

He had made the decision immediately. Today, he had come to visit and sign the contract.

Chapter 636

"Hello, Mr. Rubio. Welcome to the Alwynn Group." Eden politely said with a smile.

She had heard of Loomis Rubio, the richest man in the southwest region. And the garment industry in that area was almost under his control. He had always been doing business with well-known brands. So, Eden was surprised that he would like to cooperate with the Alwynn Group.

Loomis looked at Eden's faint smile, and there was a subtle change in his eyes. This woman gave him a very comfortable feeling.

She was not coquettish but professional and unpretending. It had been a long time since he had met such a woman last time.

A faint smile appeared on his lips. "Director Bleu, your designs are refreshing to me. I like them very much. I'll sign the contract later." "Thank you. I am so flattered." Eden maintained a decent smile.

Loomis was notoriously picky in the industry. Eden was very pleased to be able to obtain his affirmation. After all, every design had cost her a lot of effort. She would feel a great sense of accomplishment if they were appreciated.

After glancing at the crowd, Eden fixed her eyes on one figure. "Paulina? Why is she here?"

She was wearing a red tight-fitting dress and exquisite makeup, standing out in the crowd.

Paulina had been looking at Eden. When she met Eden's eyes, her eyes flashed with a hint of provocation.

Eden looked away unconcernedly. Paulina had not given up on Victor yet.

Victor had rejected her, so she must have come to talk to Irene and Lucian for cooperation.

After all, it was difficult for people to meet Victor in person without any business dealings.

If Paulina wanted to get close to him, she must do business with him.

"Everyone, please follow me!" Irene said loudly as she led the guests inside.

The Alwynn Group building had a total of 25 stories, and each floor was used for office work.

Only the real estate branch had an independent office at Adonis's place, and the staff of other branches were all working here.

Eden and Irene would bring them to each floor to take a look.

The 11th floor was the studio. Chloe happened to be shooting commercials here today.

She kept changing her poses in front of the cameras. And people couldn't take their eyes off her.

Chloe was stunningly beautiful. Her delicate facial features looked perfect from all angles. She could easily pull off clothes of various styles and colors. She made all the clothes look amazing.

"Oh my goodness!"

"She is so beautiful..."

"This suit fits her perfectly."

"I haven't seen those clothes in the trade fair."

"They are so beautiful and fashionable."

"This model is really good at acting and revealing her true feelings. The characteristic of the clothes was fully demonstrated by her."

Hearing the praising, Eden couldn't help but smile.

She had recommended Chloe as the brand ambassador. Sure enough, she would amaze the world with her brilliant performance.

All the movements, poses, and expressions were very professional.

Paulina had been scowling all the time.

She hadn't expected Eden's designs to be admired by so many people.

Let alone attract the most business partners this autumn.

She had liked Eden's designs before and once wanted to poach Eden into her team when she had just returned from abroad, needing a powerful team.

Fortunately, she had given up. If she had let her join her company, Eden would have blocked her way.

Paulina believed herself to be the most promising young designer in River City. Eden was just an amateur in her eyes.

Paulina looked at Eden, who was chatting with Irene. The corners of her lips curled up into a sinister smile.

She picked up her phone and took a look.

Looking at the enthusiastic crowd, she smiled evilly. With all models and reporters here, it was good timing.

"Director Bleu's designs are great, but it seems that her personality is not good." Her extremely penetrating voice arrived in the ears of everyone.

The place suddenly fell into dead silence.

Even the clicking sound from the photographers stopped.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on Eden as if they were stuck in a whirlpool.

No one had expected Paulina to do this.

Eden's expression had not changed. When she heard Paulina's words, she instantly understood what Paulina wanted to do.

The reason why she had chosen to say it at this moment in front of so many people couldn't be more obvious.

There was a saying that the higher you stood, the more painful you would be when you fell!

In the past few days, Paulina had been conspiring with Haven. And they had planned to take action at the crucial moment.

This was the most appropriate time.

When the guests got to the 25th floor, they would sign the contract.

Lucian was already prepared and waiting for them there.

So, the 11th floor was the most suitable place, where there were reporters and many audiences for the show.

Irene looked at Paulina, who was dressed in bright red. She frowned and said in a cold voice, "Miss, what do you mean by saying

this?"

Paulina glanced at everyone. Finally, her eyes landed on Eden's beautiful face. Without a bang, her temperament became more remarkable.

"Ms. Poplar, calm down. I stumbled across the news about Director Bleu just now. If you don't believe me, you can check it on your own mobile.

The corporate image is very important. Director Bleu, Although your designs are good, you can't give up on your reputation and public image management. As the core leading figure of the enterprise, you knew your value better than anyone else in this industry.

I read on the Internet that you're hooking up with different men every day!

You're a single mother with a terrible reputation.

You even have an affair with the CEO of the Alwynn Group, tut-tut..."

Paulina acted as if she had wanted to say more but stopped on a second thought. She looked at Eden with cold but regretful eyes.

"Nonsense! Who do you think you are? What's your purpose in slandering Director Bleu?" Irene was furious, her eyes filled with anger.

Amelia quickly looked through the news on her phone and found Eden was made a trending topic again.

Exactly the same as what the woman had said.

"Director Bleu, look." Amelia handed her mobile phone to Eden.

Eden calmly took the phone and had a look.

#The design director of the Alwynn Group fooled around with a man in the middle of the night#

#Eden Bleu is under suspicion of sexual bribery#

#Eden Bleu-Victor Notorious Single Mother#

#Eden Bleu is seducing the CEO of the Alwynn Group# There were several hashtags related to her.

There were also pictures of her going in and out of a hotel with a man under the first

hashtag.

Chapter 637

After looking at the mobile for a while, Eden smiled. She lifted her bright eyes and looked at the partner who were glaring at her.

Finally, her eyes fell on Paulina's self-satisfied face.

"Miss Clark, do you believe it?" Eden smiled, and her tone was very calm.

Irene, Amelia, and Cicely looked at Eden's bright smile in surprise.

They were puzzled by Eden's reaction.

Why was she still smiling?

Paulina's eyes flashed with a trace of viciousness. She took a few steps forward, shook her wavy hair slightly, and curled up her red lips into a sneer, "Where there's smoke there's fire. It doesn't matter whether I believe it or not. It is the truth."

"The truth?" Eden said lightly.

Loomis was standing beside Eden, and his narrow eyes suddenly gleamed with interest.

It was rare to see a person able to keep calm in the face of such negative publicity.

Paulina noticed everyone else was enjoying the show silently, so she slowly said, "Director Bleu, I know I have no right to judge your private life, but you should have been more discreet. As a senior executive of a company, you are really disappointing. Public image is very important for an enterprise."

"So?" Eden sneered and cast a weird look at her.

She hadn't expected Paulina to have the cheek to criticize other people's private life.

Looking at Eden's strange smile and clear eyes, Paulina suddenly felt somehow embarrassed.

She couldn't help but think of the moment when she had thrown herself at Victor.

Now, looking at Eden's expression, she felt as if Eden had slapped her in the face.

Seeing Eden unfazed at all, Paulina squinted slightly. She was wondering how long Eden could endure.

One woman could not help but say, "Director Bleu, it is said you are fooling around with married men. How could you do such things? As a woman, I don't want to cooperate with a person like you." She looked at Eden with disdain and disgust.

After she spoke, the others also started to talk.

"Director Bleu, there used to be a lot of rumors about you on the Internet, but you have never clarified them formally. If you are really such a person, your products will be unmarketable"

"Yes, it's the Internet era now. This kind of news can even be conveyed to the villages in the mountains. We can't resell your products unless your rumors are clarified..."

More and more opinions were uttered, but Eden stood in situ quietly, waiting for them to finish.

On the 25th floor.

While Lucian was sorting out the contracts, one manager on the 11th floor came for him and told him everything.

Lucian had been busy the whole morning, so he did not have the time to read today's news.

After the manager left, Lucian immediately checked it online, and his eyes suddenly turned cold.

It was not until this morning that the rumors had come out. Obviously, they were well-prepared.

Lucian sneered. He hadn't expected them to provoke Victor in this way. They were courting death.

Just as Lucian was about to report this to Victor, a message suddenly popped up on his phone.

It was a voice message from Kenny. Lucian clicked on it and listened.

"Uncle Lucian, the IP address is in the Jotham Alwynn Group."

As soon as Lucian heard it, he knew that Kenny had already known everything.

He texted Kenny back, asking, "Kenny, what are you going to do?"

Kenny said, "I won't allow anyone to bully my mom. Wait and see."

Lucian smiled evilly. He put down his phone and walked towards Victor's office.

Victor hadn't dealt with any paperwork for four days, and now, he had a lot of documents to read.

When Lucian pushed the door open and went in, Victor was burying himself in the documents, not even have time to lift his head.

"What's up?" He asked in a hoarse voice, keeping his head down.

With one hand to his trousers pocket, Lucian said nonchalantly,

"Something's come up."

Victor suddenly looked up at him with a cold look. He put down the pen and leaned slightly against the back of the chair.

"Then what?" Victor's tone was calm.

He thought Lucian should go to solve the problem himself instead of coming for him.

"It's Eden," Lucian said slowly.

Victor immediately jumped up from his chair.

The corners of Lucian's lips curled into a sinister smile. What he liked most was the moment when Victor turned from calm to rage.

"Why are you still standing here?" Victor's angry voice smashed over. He did not miss the evil smile in Lucian's eyes.

This Lucian was really...

Victor took a deep breath and looked up slightly at the ceiling.

Lucian walked over calmly, pulled Victor to the other side violently, and then sat in Victor's seat.

Victor frowned at him, wishing he could punch Lucian in the face.

However, Lucian had never been affected by his anger.

He cast a sidelong glance at Victor, who was fuming with fury. The corners of his mouth lifted slightly, and his long and slender fingers were moving swiftly on the keyboard.

After a while, the real-time monitoring image on the 11th floor was shown on Victor's computer screen.

"Come here," Lucian said in a low voice.

Victor looked down at him from the side and wanted to tease Lucian. But when he saw that Eden was being surrounded by a group of people, he instantly got nervous.

Victor stared at the screen.

He then said, "Let's go down there."

Lucian said, "Calm down. Eden can handle this herself. Someone is spreading rumors online today to prevent the partners from signing contracts with us."

Lucian looked up at Victor with a wicked smile, asking, "Eden went to the hotel with different men during the trade fair. Where were you then?"

Victor's expression became terrified. He asked, "Who said that?"

Lucian, "This is what is spreading online."

"Bullsh*t!" Victor swore, "she was sleeping next to me every night."

Victor picked up his mobile from his desk quickly and took a quick look. Looking at the news titles and pictures, Victor was almost out of control.

"Who did it?" Victor threw his phone on the desk heavily.

Lucian looked at the computer screen and said, "The Jotham Alwynn Group, but your son has already been dealing with it. As a father, you're useless."

But he had to admit Victor was a man of admirable luck.

He had three lovely children, and all of them were smart. How could people not envy him?

"You..." Victor's eyes were red with anger.

Chapter 638

Lucian did not take Victor's anger seriously and said, "Vincent thinks that he can cover up the story because he has found Justin Jones. But no matter how he calculates, he will never know that you have such a great son."

When Victor heard this, his face was full of pride.

He said proudly, "That's because his parents are much too excellent."

Lucian chuckled and agreed with what he said. Victor's and Eden's genes were powerful.

"Why is this woman in our company?" Victor suddenly pointed at Paulina, whose face was full of evil.

Lucian glanced at her and said, "I don't know her. They're all potential partners who have come for cooperation. I can't match their faces with their names yet."

Lucian looked up at Victor and said, "Do you know her? Is there anything between you and her?"

Lucian leaned slightly to the side, and he suddenly said seriously, "Victor, don't think that you are the only one who admires Eden. If you don't cherish her, there will another man to replace you."

Victor suddenly narrowed his eyes and looked at Lucian with a dangerous expression. He knew who Lucian was referring to. Wasn't it Lucian himself?

No Way!

He would never give him this chance.

"Don't talk nonsense! This woman is Haven's cohort. She deliberately threw herself into my arms and lured Eden to come over to see the scene. She wanted Eden to misunderstand me.

Fortunately, Eden was smart enough to see through their intention. Otherwise, all my previous efforts would have been in vain."

Lucian looked at him in disbelief.

Then his eyes moved back to the computer screen leisurely.

Victor frowned, thinking, "I won't argue with him. Otherwise, I will die out of anger."

"We won't cooperate with her company," Victor said, pointing at Paulina.

Lucian said casually, "Victor, we are businessmen. We can't go against the money."

"I'm not short of money," Victor said angrily.

Lucian said, "We'll talk about it later. Maybe she doesn't want to cooperate with us now. After all, we are implicated in such a scandal."

Lucian wanted to know who would be cruder. Vincent or Kenneth?

Lucian curled his lips into a smile, waiting to see Kenny's great show.

In the meanwhile, Eden had been in a stalemate for a long time.

There were more and more scolding against Eden.

Paulina stood not far away like an outsider watching a drama. But it was she that had stirred it up.

Eden still maintained a faint smile in the face of the insults from the crowd.

Irene had wanted to retort but had been stopped by Eden.

Eden knew Paulina's purpose today. She wanted all the cooperation to go down the drain.

However, she had been way too innocent. Who would want to go against money?

Everyone's mouth became dry, but Eden still kept looking at them leisurely. There was a faint smile in her clear eyes from beginning to end.

The partners suddenly felt like they had been seen through by Eden like clowns.

They suddenly stopped talking. Eden was still smiling, but Paulina was depressed.

She wondered how thick-skinned Eden was. She hadn't said or explained anything but kept smiling. What did she want to do?

Irene saw the chaos subside, and her gaze turned cold.

Amelia and Cicely looked at Eden with admiration.

Amelia had suffered similar treatment before. At that time, no matter how she had explained, no one had believed her. Seeing Eden keep calm all the time, she somehow despised herself for having been so helpless and cowardly.

This contrast made her feel inferior.

Back then, she had been the joke in the eyes of the audience. But at this moment, the audience was the joke in Eden's eyes.

The ugly faces of those people were reflected in Eden's eyes.

The reporters who were broadcasting live were also dumbfounded.

Chloe, who was standing not far away, looked at Eden's calm look and admired her very much. In the entertainment circle, being framed up was common for actresses. But if this matter had happened to her, she would not have such composure.

While Vincent and the others in the Jotham Alwynn Group watched the live broadcast, they were also confused to see Eden being so composed.

The live broadcast today blew up on social media in an instant.

The Clement family, Zaiden, Jasper, Abigail, Graciella, and the three kids were all paying attention to it.

Graciella and Abigail were sitting on the sofa, watching the live broadcast on the computer with anger on their faces.

Graciella snapped, "Who the hell did this? How dare they defame Eden like this? What's wrong with Eden? She didn't say a word to explain. Where is Victor? His future wife is being bullied like this, but he hasn't shown up yet."

Abigail looked at her and smiled, "Graciella, if you were on the spot, from their standpoint, would you believe Eden's explanation?"

"Uh..." Graciella looked at her in confusion.

For the public, it was hard to tell whether the things on the Internet were true or not. People tended to follow suit.

Some people scolded, and some paid no attention at all. Some people who were familiar with Eden would speak up for her, but their words did little to help.

Graciella said, "So, do you think it's useless for Eden to explain now?"

Abigail smiled coldly and nodded. "Yes. No matter how Eden explains now, no one will believe her. The business world is like a battlefield, and they're using public opinion as a weapon. This beauty in red has a vicious look on her face. She is not a good person."

"Exactly! At first glance, I can tell that she's very malicious," Graciella said angrily.

Abigail said, "Today is the date to sign the contracts. Since the rumors are released now, they're not only against Eden but also the Alwynn Group."

"Wow! Love and career are both under threat. I believe my brother and future sister-in-law will work together to solve it."

Abigail pursed her lips. Where was Victor?

Eden was so helpless at the moment. Why was Victor not by her side?

On the eleventh floor of the Alwynn Group, Eden took a look at Amelia behind her and

said with a smile, "Amelia, our guests should be thirsty now. Go and get water for them. Let them take a breath."

The guests were all lost for words.

The people who were watching the live broadcast were dumbfounded.

All the reporters were speechless.

People were confused by Eden's behavior.

They could not figure out what she was intended to do.

Paulina looked at Eden doubtfully, also wondering what the hell she was up to.

Once the contracts were signed successfully today, the other companies would fall far behind the Alwynn Group.

At present, the Alwynn Group was in sixth place in the sales rankings, but judging from the current trend, they would definitely land in first place this year.

This was what her company did not want to see. Her company had been sixth last year. And the head office had requested her to win first place this year.

Chapter 639

Paulina said, "Director Bleu, you don't have to do such a hypocritical thing. We just want to cooperate without worries and do our business well. No one hates money. But now you are involved in such a scandal. As business partners, we really feel uncomfortable."

Paulina's words were vague. She was intended to trample Eden underfoot. Her company couldn't be number one unless Eden was thrown out of the Alwynn Group.

And she couldn't win in the international competition unless Eden was driven out of the industry.

Eden looked at Paulina with a slight smile. "Miss Clark, you are the Design Director of the E.H Company, aren't you?"

"Yes!" Paulina answered proudly.

Eden's eyes flashed slightly, and her expression became indifferent. "I don't see your sincerity for cooperation. Instead, I think you are here to block everyone's way of earning money."

Paulina's pride on her face disappeared. "You can't say that..."

"Then what should I say? What is your purpose of telling everyone about the rumors about me online at this moment?" Eden's simple words made Paulina's expression change greatly.

She had come to set Eden up, but she had not expected Eden to confront her head on.

Paulina sneered, "If you didn't do it, what are you afraid of?"

Eden said, "I'm not afraid of anything. What if I tell you I'm Mr. Alwynn's wife?"

"No way!" Paulina said resolutely.

Everyone else's face was filled with ridicule when they heard Eden's words.

A middle-aged woman said, "How could Mr. Alwynn marry a single mother?"

One of her peers agreed, "Yes! If my son dares to marry such a woman, I will break his leg."

"Humph! Me too." More middle- aged rich women began to criticize Eden.

Irene said angrily, "Watch your mouth! Although Director Bleu is a single mother, she loves her children very much. You don't know why she becomes a single mother. How can you slander her like this?"

Hearing that, those women swallowed the following scolding on their lips.

Eden felt a trace of warmth in her heart. At this time, as long as there was a person who trusted her, she would have the confidence to resolve all the difficulties.

Eden smiled at Paulina, looking confident and calm. But compared with before, she was more indifferent. "Miss Clark, you denied what I told you so firmly. How can you believe in the gossips on the Internet so easily?"

"Well..." Paulina choked. She stared intently at Eden. She hadn't expected Eden's question to be a trap. And she had jumped into it.

The guest, "..."

All the reporters,

The people watching the live broadcast,

Vincent looked at Eden through the computer screen and admired her more.

"This woman is not bad. She can still keep calm now."

Justin said, "Mr. Alwynn, do you want something more exciting? I have photoshopped some indecent pictures of her and all the men. As long as these pictures are spread out, Eden will be completely destroyed."

Jiang Justin was full of confidence in his skills.

Vincent said with a sinister smile, "Wait. Let's see where the woman's limit is first."

"No problem!" Justin was full of pride.

However, the next moment, he became full of surprises because his computer suddenly blacked out.

Justin gaped at his screen. "What's going on? A hacker is invading?"

Vincent's secretary rushed in and said, "Mr.

Alwynn, all the computers in the company crashed." "What?" Vincent was shocked. He said incredulously, "Victor's company doesn't have such a talented hacker. Even Lucian can't do it. Justin, you check it out right now!"

This matter was serious. The top secrets of their company would be revealed by the hacker.

"Got it, Mr. Alwynn." Justin was no longer proud.

He hurried to investigate in dejection.

In the meanwhile, Eden was staring at Paulina who could not speak, while all the other business partners were looking at Eden with strange smiles on their faces.

Suddenly, they realized what Eden's words meant.

They felt color flame up in her faces.

Eden knew most of the partners were very capable, and they should know that there was much fake news on the Internet.

And she would not blame them for being fooled for the time being. And she had never put their scolding into the heart.

Loomis asked, "Director Bleu, why don't you explain those rumors on the Internet?"

Eden smiled indifferently. Her confident eyes slowly landed on Loomis's smiling handsome face. His gold-rimmed glasses were reflecting golden light under the incandescent lamp, making him look even more brilliant.

Eden curled up her lips, saying "Mr. Rubio, still the old question. Do you believe I am Mr. Alwynn's girlfriend?"

Loomis shook his head slowly. "No, I don't."

"No one will believe me even if I explain it with all my might. So, I give up on clearing the rumors." Eden shrugged helplessly.

Loomis's gaze was filled with a strange smile. He held up his mobile and showed it to Eden. The corners of his lips were lifted evilly. "What about these photos? Is it you?"

Eden said frankly, "But I didn't do anything wrong."

Loomis grinned and said, "Then, you admitted you are the woman in the pictures."

Everyone cast a strange look at Eden.

Irene and Amelia changed their expressions.

Was Mr. Rubio also trying to frame Director Bleu?

Paulina looked at Loomis and frowned. She didn't know what he was driving at.

Eden said, "Mr. Rubio, you graduated from the best computer science college. I think you can tell if these pictures were photoshopped at a glance."

Eden's reply shocked everyone present.

Eden's clear eyes narrowed slightly. On the previous day, she had asked Lucian for the names of the partners.

She had wanted to get more of their personal information. Unfortunately, there were too many of them. She had investigated only a half, and Loomis happened to be among them.

After reading his personal information, she had realized that this person was not simple.

Despite being fabulously wealthy, he had devoted himself to the garment industry.

Once, a reporter had asked why he liked the garment industry so much.

His answer was very simple. He liked the visual impact that fashion brought to him.

At this moment, Loomis's smile became more and more mysterious. He felt as if he had been dragged into a trap by Eden, stuck in a dilemma.

He wanted to say that he couldn't tell. But Eden had expressed praise to him for graduating from the best university. If he couldn't distinguish truth from falsehood, it would mean that he enjoyed undeserved fame.

If he admitted the photos were fake, he would clear things up for Eden in an instant. Now, they are in a live broadcast. His words were way more convincing than Eden's explanations.

This woman was so clever. She hadn't given any explanation yet. It seemed that she had been waiting for him to ask the question.

But at the same time, Loomis had a feeling of being respected.

Today, she was responsible for the reception, and she had tried to get more information about her guests. It might sound like she had been trying to pry into the business partners' past. But to put it in a good way, it was a respect for the partners.

As the saying went, "If you know both the enemy and yourself, you will fight a hundred battles without danger of defeat." This woman seemed to have mastered it very thoroughly.

Chapter 640

The 11th floor suddenly became quiet, and everyone was waiting for Loomis's answer.

Even the reporters on the spot looked at Loomis nervously.

Indeed, at this moment, Loomis could solve all the crises of Eden with just one word. After all, he had the ability to do so.

However, Paulina had not expected Eden would counterattack like this.

She stared fixedly at Loomis.

As for Eden, she was smiling at Loomis calmly.

She was also waiting for his answer. Actually, the answer was not very important to her. If Loomis didn't answer this question, today's contracts would be signed as well. In one word, no one would go against money.

She was not a public figure. Those rumors on the Internet would be forgotten by people within three days. And her works were her greatest confidence.

So, to say that her scandal had a great influence on the Alwynn Group was thinking too highly of her.

These years, she had experienced the bad things that others couldn't imagine, and she didn't care about such things now.

Loomis looked at Eden and suddenly beamed, "Director Bleu, you're a talented designer. I have to admit, this time, I am impressed by your designs. This quarter, I will sign contracts only with the Alwynn Group."

He had given praise to Eden, but it was not the point that others wanted.

Eden smiled and said, "Mr. Rubio, thank you for your trust."

Even if Loomis hadn't helped Eden to clarify the matter of the pictures, his words had already taken a strong stand.

He would sign the contract with the Alwynn Group. Among this group of people, Loomis was a big customer.

His impact in the Southern region couldn't be overstated, and his company passed the \$100 million turnover mark each year. In addition, the people in the Southern region were very affluent, intending to wear famous brands. And many people there were pursuing fashion.

It was the primary target market for many garment companies.

At this moment, Paulina didn't dare to make a sound. After all, professionals could see that the pictures were fake.

At this time, a female reporter couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Rubio, you graduated from the best computer university. Would you please verify the authenticity of the photos?"

Upon hearing this, Paulina took a deep look at the reporter. Her question hit home. Judging from Loomis's vague answer just now, it seemed that he didn't want to answer this question directly.

If so...

Paulina's face became a little cold. She wanted to question him, but she felt that she had already gone too far today.

Loomis took another look at Eden, who remained calm, and gave a strange smile. Then he turned his eyes to the face of the female reporter full of expectation. He asked, "Don't you reporters fabricate photos every day? Can't you tell if the photos are fake?"

The female reporter was stunned by his question. She smiled and said, "You must be joking."

Loomis retorted, "I'm not joking. All these photos are photoshopped. Someone wants to denigrate Director Bleu, and he chose today to spread the rumors. If you're not an idiot, you should have already seen their purpose. This lady, what do you think they are intending to do?"

Loomis's words hit the nail on the head, and he looked at the female reporter with a meaningful gaze.

The female reporter's face was as pale as ashes. "If you're not an idiot, you should have already seen their purpose."

Did he mean that she was an idiot?

She felt the burning in her face.

Eden had not expected that Loomis would make such a statement.

She had thought that Loomis did not want to be entangled in this matter because he had given a roundabout answer just now.

She had misunderstood him. Loomis was a prudent person, so he wouldn't easily deny anything.

Especially when it came to something he was interested in.

Paulina couldn't help but say, "Mr. Rubio, you can tell that there is something wrong with this photo at only a glance?"

She couldn't let Eden go. She didn't want to give in.

She, Haven, and Vincent had conspired to set Eden up. There should be more photos following soon. Those unsightly photos would be the highlight of today. Why hadn't Vincent posted them online?

Loomis looked at Paulina with doubt and asked with a smile, "Young lady, it seems you really want these photos to be real. If you don't believe in my ability, we can find some professionals to identify them for you on the spot. But I am really curious about your purpose."

Paulina snapped, "What purpose can I have?"

Loomis said, "No matter what purpose you have, please don't hinder my business and love for this brand."

Paulina's face and ears turned red in an instant, and she was too flustered to say anything.

Eden took a look at Paulina's depressed face. Her expression did not change much because she knew Haven, Paulina, and Vincent were birds of a feather.

The female reporter hesitated for a while before she said with a smile, "Since Mr. Rubio has said so, the rumors on the Internet must have been made up by others. The photos are indeed fake, as for the purpose..." The female reporter wanted to say something but stopped. She didn't want to show off her incompetence in the presence of Loomis or to be regarded as a fool.

Paulina's expression was ugly, and his eyes were fixed on Loomis. Her plan had been ruined by him unexpectedly. It was really hateful.

Eden was indeed lucky.

At this time, the media, which had criticized Eden and the Alwynn Group, were all slapped in the face.

What had Eden said?

She hadn't said or done anything, but the severe crisis was solved.

In the P. L company, Haven and Tillie both felt unbelievable when they saw Eden suddenly counterattack and clear her name.

As for the Clement family and Zaiden, they beamed at this moment.

Victor and Lucian, who were on the 25th floor, also laughed.

Lucian said, "If you had gone down just now, people might have suspected your relationship. It might be adding insult to injury. Victor, you have to believe in your woman. Look at Eden. No matter how mean people's words were, she still faced them with a smile. Sometimes, a confident smile can defeat everything."

Hearing him praise Eden, Victor felt somehow uncomfortable.

He said, "I'll go meet Loomis Rubio in person."

"Sure. He has a good character. We can trust and cooperate with him," Lucian said.

The people who had insulted Eden came over to apologize to her one by one.

All the onlookers online felt incredible when they saw such a twist.

The other garment companies had thought that such a scandal would cause all the partners to refuse to cooperate with the Alwynn Group.

However, Loomis's words had saved the Alwynn Group.

And there would be more and more cooperation in the future.

This incident had helped Eden and the Alwynn Group create a buzz.

Irene, Amelia, and Cicely were fighting to hold back their tears as they saw this unexpected development.