

## Gluey Love 91

### Chapter 91

Hearing this, a hint of coldness light flashed across Victor's eyes and he glanced at Haven.

He refused politely, "Aunt Clement, there is also fashion design in the Clement Group. Isn't it better for Haven to have an internship at your own 911

Haven wanted to grab Victor's attention from Eden. She did not know how to cherish what she had and couldn't recognize her status in Victor's heart.

Sometimes, Victor did not understand the Clement family's actions.

Eden hadn't been found yet. They adopted Haven because they wanted an arranged marriage between the two families.

Haven was gloomy when she heard Victor's refusal.

When Mrs. Clement was about to speak, Anson took the opportunity and quickly said with a smile, "Mrs. Clement, I'm afraid that your request is inappropriate. Every employee who works in the Alwynn Group was hired based on their own strengths. Miss Clement would suffer if she suddenly works here." "Manager Mu, you're wrong. Haven is the future president's wife. How could she suffer in Victor's company?" Aisling raised her voice on purpose so that Eden and Abigail could hear.

Abigail instantly knew what Rebecca was thinking.

She picked up her bag and glanced at Haven who looked docile, before looking away disdainfully. She looked at Victor and said, "Looks like Mr. Alwynn does not have time today. Let's meet another day. Ricky, let's go!"

"Miss Joye, wait a minute!" Anson quickly shouted at Abigail.

He wanted to have a meal together today.

If he missed the opportunity today, he would never know when he would have a chance like this again.

"It's okay, we'll have plenty of opportunities in the future!" Abigail held Ricky's little hand.

Ricky waved his hand at Eden and Victor.

They turned around to leave. The loud sound made by Abigail's high heeled shoes showed that she was determined to leave.

Victor's eyes were cold, and he said coldly, "Anson, Director Bleu, go with Miss Joye and order the dishes first. I'll be there in a while!"

"Okay! Director Bleu, let's go!" Anson couldn't wait any longer. He would follow Abigail even if Victor didn't go.

"Okay!" Eden glanced at Mrs. Clement strangely before she left with Anson.

Lucian was sensible enough to leave as well.

There were only three people left in the transparent and luxurious office.

Haven felt so angry that she couldn't breathe.

She stood uneasily behind Mrs. Clement.

Victor said indifferently, "Aunt Clement, have a seat!"

"Okay!" Aisling didn't hesitate and pulled Haven to sit on the leather sofa.

"Victor, the child just now looked familiar to me. What does he do? Whose child is he?" Aisling went into deep thought. She seemed to have seen the child somewhere, but she couldn't remember the

place.

"He is the spokesperson for the children's clothing in my company. We had signed the contract this morning. I stayed back just to tell Aunt Clement that I won't marry Haven. If Aunt Clement really wants to have an arranged marriage between the two families, there is more than one son in the Alwynn family." Victor's indifferent words had hurt Haven deeply.

Mrs. Clement frowned and looked angrily at Victor.

She had watched Victor grow up from a child.

If her Eden was not lost, she would not have done this.

Her Eden had been sensible and considerate since she was a child. She adopted Haven on impulse because she wanted to make up for the regret in her heart.

She didn't do this for the sake of marriage between the two families. When she saw Haven, who looked a little like Eden at the orphanage, she brought the child back on impulse.

## Chapter 92

Haven looked up and bit her lower lip. She looked at Victor with a grievance. She mustered the courage and asked, "Victor, are you unwilling to marry me because I am the adopted daughter of the Clement family?" She had to get an answer today, or she would not be at peace.

Victor narrowed his cold eyes and raised his chin slightly. He looked a little arrogant. "It's not because of your identity, or you being adopted, or any other reasons. I just don't like you. Love can't be forced!"

Victor would have to let go of his usual arrogance and say a few more words so that his life would be more peaceful in the future.

Aisling took a deep breath and said earnestly, "Victor, I know what you mean. But please consider having Haven to do internship at your company. Your company has a lot of talented people and it would be quite challenging to work here. Haven would improve if she works at a place that is competitive."

"Mom!" Haven looked as though she was going to cry. How could her mother let it go just like that?

She loved Victor, and she would not marry anyone else except Victor.

Aisling didn't look at her. She knew Victor's temper very well. If he didn't want to do something, he would never do it.

Victor didn't say anything. A woman like Haven would never know her place in the company. He didn't want a woman like this to mess up his company.

"Mrs. Clement, I have to go now." He had finished what he wanted to say.

When he got up, the dazzling light covered his slender figure.

Haven looked at him in awe. Not only was this man the prince charming of countless girls, he was also the prince charming in her heart.

He was her sweet dream, but he didn't like her at all.

To Haven, he was the brightest star in her heart.

Haven only looked away when Victor was gone. She looked at Aisling with tears in her eyes and pleaded, "Mom, don't force Brother Victor. Don't worry, mom, I will join the Alwynn Group on my own. I will get Victor's approval with my own ability."

Aisling looked very serious and smiled awkwardly at her. "Haven, I know you like Victor, but he had always been stubborn since his childhood. You can try once but if you don't succeed, just give up. I will help you find a good husband."

Haven shook her head while she was crying. She looked pitiful with her face covered with tears. She smiled confidently at Mrs. Gu and said, "Mom, I won't give up Victor. Victor will definitely like me if I put in more effort."

Speaking of Eden, I don't know if I can drive her away. I can tell that she is seducing Victor from her coquettish look."

A woman's intuition was naturally sensitive.

She could feel that Victor's gaze towards Eden was different.

Perhaps it was true that the things she could not get hold of were the best.

Instead of letting her mind wander at home the whole day, she might as well work here and keep an eye on Victor.

Rebecca was a little unhappy after hearing Haven's words.

She said in a serious tone, "Haven, if you want to get Victor's approval, you have to show your own talent and make Victor see you differently. You shouldn't drive other people away with your own methods.

Even if you were to drive her away, she would still have Victor's heart. I don't like the methods you use. Don't say things like this again in the future."

## Chapter 93

Haven quickly pulled Aisling's arm and smiled mischievously. "Mom, I've said something wrong because I was in a hurry. I have always remembered your teachings. I will definitely use my own strength to get recognized by Victor."

Aisling smiled and assumed that Haven said the words because of a slip of the tongue. She said, "Let's go! Let's go back and have breakfast with your father."

Aisling wasn't angry. After all, she knew Victor's temper.

He had already shown his respects by saying so much today.

He had never given up looking for Eden, neither had the Clement family.

Everyday Aisling woke up, she hoped that all the miserable memories were just her nightmare, and her daughter never went missing.

"Okay!" Aisling and Haven got up and left. They chatted while they walked out of the Alwynn Group.

Haven looked at the building behind her, a strange light flashed across her eyes.

There would be a banquet tomorrow night. She had already discussed it with Rebecca. "Victor, you will have to marry me then." Haven thought to herself.

In due course, she would not have to worry about her relationship with Victor and would not let her mind wander anymore.

Her status in the Clement family would be stronger if she were married to Victor.

A hint of gentleness flashed across Haven's eyes. She held onto Aisling's arms and left confidently.

When Victor came out of the building, Anson sent him a message telling him that they were at a highgrade hotpot restaurant behind the company's building.

His lips curved upwards slightly as he walked briskly towards the restaurant. It seemed like Abigail loved to eat hot pot.

Abigail loved to eat hot pot very much.

If someone invited her to dinner, she wouldn't order a steak or other exquisite food.

She would be very happy to eat hot pot with red wine!

She was being herself, frank, righteous, and not pretentious.

She didn't care about what others thought of her.

She was even closer to Eden than to her own

sisters.

That was what made Eden and Abigail alike and the reason they get along very well.

Anson had booked a large private room with a good environment.

The melodious music was soothing and enjoyable.

Eden and Abigail chatted happily. Occasionally, Ricky would chime in.

Lucian and Anson sat at the side. They wanted to speak but they failed to get into Eden and Abigail's conversation. The two men couldn't help but feel a little awkward.

Anson and Lucian's families were prominent in River City. They were the always center of attention wherever they went.

Women would gather around them and asked them all types of questions.

This was the first time that they had been ignored by women during a social event.

Abigail did not care at all about how Anson and Lucian were feeling.

In her eyes, no one was more important than Eden and Ricky.

She held onto Eden's arm and said, "Eden, I seem to have gained some weight during this period of time.

Please take my measurements and make a few fashionable outfits for me. I want them to be red and black."

Eden smiled and said, "Okay. I had a sudden surge of inspiration a few days ago. I was inspired by a series of garments. I'll prepare the drawings tonight and make a few formal outfits for you in a few days."

Most of Abigail's clothes were designed by Eden over the years and they could not be bought in any stores. Abigail looked striking when she went out in the outfits.

Everyone would remember her at just a glance.

"Wow! My Eden is always the best." Abigail rubbed Eden's arm happily. Her affectionate manner had made many men jealous.

Anson's gaze was fixed on Abigail's body subconsciously.

#### Chapter 94

Abigail was a little different from the women he had met. She was not spoiled although she was arrogant.

She was aloof, elegant, beautiful, and decent. Most importantly, she was charming and had succeeded to capture his attention.

It was a pity that she had a boyfriend.

Anson lowered his head slightly, his eyes filled with disappointment.

Alas!!

He was heart-broken when he knew that she had a boyfriend.

Anson did not want to give up, but he could do nothing when he knew that she had a boyfriend.

When Lucian saw that the soup was boiling, he put the ingredients that were more difficult to cook into the double-flavor hot pot.



He distributed the ingredients evenly into each side compartment of the pot.

Ricky drank his tea from time to time while he listened to the conversation between his two mothers attentively. He was very calm at such a

young age.

Henrick's phone that was in Abigail's bag rang suddenly.

Abigail took out the phone and glanced at it before she said happily, "Oh! It's a call from Kenny."

Ricky greeted Anson and Lucian politely before went out of the private room and answered the call.

"Brother! I will go back to Gate City with mommy Abigail later."

Victor could hear Henrick's happy voice when he reached the corner of the corridor.

"Have you signed the contract today?" Kenneth's lukewarm tone came on the other side of the phone.

"Yes! I have signed the contract. I will complete the project before school starts. Since I will be studying at River City, I can take on projects that are available there during the weekends or even after school. It's not easy for mother to raise our family alone. I want to help her reduce part of her burden."

"That's great! Grandma is waiting to hear your news. Talk to you later!" Kenneth hung up the phone.

Henrick looked at the phone in confusion. Why did grandma suddenly care about his contract?

He did not dwell on the matter further and returned to the private room with his phone.

Only then did Victor come out from the corner of the corridor.

He didn't look good. "It's not easy for mom to raise our family alone. I want to help her reduce part of her burden."

Henrick's last two sentences lingered in his ears.

Victor's heart tightened suddenly. He wanted to see if he could get Ricky's hair today.

A DNA test was the fastest way.

When Victor arrived at the door, he composed himself before he pushed the door open. His tall figure was incredibly imposing.

He was elegant and calm when he walked. People would be dazzled by a simple view of his back.

Eden and Abigail also stopped talking as Victor walked in.

Abigail's smile was neither cold nor warm. She teased, "Mr. Alwynn came at the right time. The food is cooked."

Victor looked at the seats. There was another seat next to Eden, and Ricky was sitting next to Abigail.

He sat comfortably beside Eden before he said lightly, "Thank you Miss Joye and Ricky for having lunch with me!"

When he heard Victor's words, Eden suddenly remembered Ricky had mentioned that he met Victor yesterday.

She thought about it for a while but she didn't ask her anything in the end.

Abigail looked at Victor and said with a smile, "How can we not show up? We can't afford to offend our benefactor, Mr. Alwynn! Come, let's toast with tea instead of wine. Cheers, may we have a pleasant cooperation!"

Abigail's bold and forthright nature was unleashed to the fullest.

Victor raised his glass to Abigail and said with a smile, "May we have a pleasant cooperation!"

It was common not to drink at noon since everyone need to drive. It would be fine if they get a fine because of driving under the influence, but it would not be worth it if they lose a big order because of this.

No one had any objections to using tea as a substitute for wine.

Chapter 95

"Do you have to leave today, Miss Joye?" Anson asked as he put down his teacup and looked at Abigail.

"Yes. Ricky has an event tomorrow morning. We don't have much time so we can't stay any longer." Abigail explained slowly. If it weren't for the call from Alwynn Group, they would have left last night.

"Director Bleu, you have a great son!" Anson said enviously.

It'd be so great that if Ricky was Victor's son.

Victor was very lonely. If he could have a son, he would be happier.

Eden smiled and didn't say anything.

Her three children were all great!

"Anson, send Miss Joye and Ricky to the airport!" Victor said.

He didn't have the chance to take Ricky's hair, but Anson did.

"Okay!"

"No!"

Anson and Abigail spoke at the same time.

Both of them looked at each other at the same time. Anson's eyes were full of smiles.

Abigail looked away with no expression on her face.

Anson smiled and said, "Miss Joye, don't refuse me. Now that we're working together, it's what I should do."

Hearing this, Abigail didn't say no again. After all, taking a taxi would cost a lot.

"Okay! We'll leave after we eat. We can't miss the flight." Abigail was a straightforward person, and she also agreed without hesitation.

Anson suddenly smiled. If he won her favor before she got married, he would have a chance.

Life was short.

He didn't want to miss the woman he liked.

"Don't worry, you won't." Anson's elegant smile was very charming. He looked at Abigail deeply, as if he wanted to see through her.

Coincidentally, Abigail didn't like the way he looked at her.

She could feel that Anson was trying to flirt with her.

In Abigail's eyes, it was not the same as a pursuit.

However, Eden saw a trace of seriousness in Anson's eyes.

Abigail nodded and did not speak.

"Mom, I want fish balls and fish tacos." Ricky was too small and the table was too big. Standing up was not polite, so he said to his mother.

"Okay!" Eden was about to get the fish balls, but Abigail, who was standing by the side, picked up the spoon before her. She glanced at Ricky and said with a grievance, "Ricky, I'm right next to you.

Why didn't you ask me to get them for you?"

Henrick gave a bright smile. His eyes were as shining as stars. "Mommy, you are in white today. I was afraid you'd get your clothes dirty."

Hearing this, Abigail was moved. Her baby was really thoughtful. Her voice became sweet. "Oh! You are so sweet. Okay, let your mom do it for you."

Eden also smiled and picked up the bowl in front of her. Then, she put all kinds of flavored balls in Ricky's bowl.

"Thank you, Mom!" Henrick said happily.

Victor couldn't help but smile.

He really hoped that Henrick was his son. As a calm person, it was the first time he had been so nervous and anxious. He wanted to know the result as soon as possible.

He had been carefully observing Ricky, who was really similar to him.

Chapter 96

Thinking of this, Victor's smile involuntarily widened.

He looked at Eden, who was elegant and always had a slight smile on her face. She seemed friendly, but at the same time, she gave people a sense of indifference.

He could not restrain the joy in his heart. Even Lucian and Anson had noticed it.

It was a pleasant meal.

It was the first time for Victor to have an enjoyable social meal. Everyone was sincere.

He found that he didn't have to deliberately hide his emotions. He could just be himself.

After lunch, Anson sent Henrick and Abigail to the airport.

While Anson was getting his car, he received a message from Victor.

Anson, who had just started the car, quickly picked up his phone and took a look at the message.

"Anson, try to get Ricky's hair."

Anson smiled faintly. He knew that Victor couldn't wait any longer.

This was the first time he had seen Victor so

impatient after knowing him for so many years.

Anson drove out of the parking lot, picked up Henrick and Abigail, and then drove to the airport.

Eden, Lucian, and Victor went back to the company together.

However, not far from the restaurant, they met Myra and Bethany again. This time, Antony, the eldest young master of the Gienger family, was also here.

"Mr. Alwynn, what a coincidence!" Antony smiled.

Victor just nodded and looked indifferent.

Antony was dressed in a fancy black suit. He looked like his father. He had deep eyes, a round face, and handsome features.

Only Cyan knew that he was also a scum.

When he was in college, he was a playboy.

He even impregnated a few girls. In the end, Bethany got rid of these girls with money.

"Mr. Alwynn, this new director is really awesome. I have never seen you bring your subordinates out for dinner." After saying this, Bethany, who still had her charm, looked at Eden meaningfully.

Eden raised the corner of her mouth and looked at Bethany calmly.

Victor smiled indifferently and there was a coldness in his eyes. He glanced at Bethany and then looked away. He said in a flat voice, "Mrs. Gienger, do I have to tell you every day who I'm having dinner with?"

"Even if Director Bleu is special to me, what does it have to do with you?"

If Eden was really his Eden, he would not let the Gienger family go.

Bethany was a little embarrassed and stayed in the same place.

She knew that Victor was not a pushover, but she didn't expect him to be so ruthless.

"Mr. Alwynn, my mom didn't mean that. Please forgive her." Myra smiled as she tried to smooth things over.

However, Victor directly ignored her.

Lucian crossed his arms over his chest, and stood leisurely to the side to watch the show.

Eden was about to speak when Victor glanced at her out of the corner of his eye. He suddenly spoke, "I have a question. Bethany, do you dislike Director Bleu?" His eyes were cold, but his voice was neither fast nor slow.

"Why are you always targeting her? If Marianne was here, you would be causing trouble, wouldn't you?"

His question made Bethany almost breathless.

## Chapter 97

"Mr. Alwynn, my mother meant no harm. I know you are a generous man, so please forgive her. By the way, Director Bleu looks really familiar.

"Seven years ago, my adopted younger sister was suddenly lost. She is somewhat similar to Director Bleu." Antony said with a strange smile and looked at Eden.

Eden was not afraid at all. She looked coldly and indifferently at Antony's eyes with ridicule.

In his eyes, his adopted sister was just lost.

What a ridiculous reason!

Victor raised his eyebrow and smiled. He stood in front of Eden. At this moment, he was like a huge mountain that couldn't be pushed down, steadily protecting Eden.

His actions and words were protecting Eden invisibly.

In fact, Eden was very grateful to him.

His crisp voice was so deep that it had no warmth, "Mr. Gienger, you must be joking. I have always been mean. If your mom said something like that behind my back, nothing would happen.



But she said it in front of me. I think she was provoking the two directors in my company.

Director Bleu is very important to my company. What if she quits because of her words? Won't the Alwynn Group's billion-dollar deal be ruined?"

Victor's plaintive voice hit the Gienger family like a hammer to the heart. Their breath became more and more rapid.

Bethany was stunned. She looked at Victor's sexy thin lips incredulously and didn't know what to do.

She had never expected that her sarcastic words would offend Victor.

He even said she would cost his company billions of dollars. Bethany felt humiliated.

Even though she had been in the business world for many years, she did not dare to go against the young genius. He held the lifeblood of River City's apparel industry in his hands. Even Gienger Group had to rely on Alwynn Group.

Lucian could no longer hold back the laughter on his handsome face.

Eden lowered her head slightly and closed her eyes. She really wanted to laugh, but she didn't dare to do so.

Victor's words were sharper than knives.

It was what Eden felt.

In her impression, Bethany had never been so humiliated. She had always been arrogant.

When she looked at Eden, she always raised her chin high as if she was examining a prisoner.

Bethany really looked down upon Eden.

The Gienger family was completely stunned.

Antony was the one who came to his senses. He swallowed and looked at Victor with a flattering smile.

"Mr. Alwynn, I'm sorry. I apologize to you on behalf of my mother. I promise that my mother will never say such things again. Mr. Alwynn, please forgive her, okay?" His tone was totally different from before.

Victor slightly lowered his head. The corner of his mouth curled up into a cold smile.

He ignored Antony. Instead, he looked at Bethany, whose face was pale, and said without mercy, "You should apologize to Director Bleu, not me."

## Chapter 98

Some people, especially those in business, would not push others too hard.

But Victor was different.

He regarded Eden as his life. Although he wasn't sure yet, Eden was basically his Eden.

Eden was his favorite woman. He had been looking for her for so many years.

He cared about her so much. How could he let her be bullied?

Bethany instantly understood what Victor meant. He wanted her to apologize to Eden.

Did that girl deserve this?

Eden was a beggar worse than a dog in Bethany's eyes.

If it weren't for her kindness, Eden would have died a long time ago.

However, Eden refused to admit that she was Cyan.

There was nothing Bethany could do.

After all, she did not know much about Cyan other than her appearance.

Right, Cyan was allergic to mango and pineapple.

She could use it to confirm Eden's identity.

But today, she had to save herself first.

Bethany had gone through a lot. She knew when to yield. As long as she was willing to apologize, everything would be fine.

It was not a big deal.

She took a graceful step forward and looked at Eden. With a decent smile, she said, "Miss Bleu, I'm sorry. I made a slip of the tongue. You will forgive me, right?"

Eden was also a clever person. However, she didn't want to let Bethany go.

"I heard that seven years ago, you used your adopted daughter to exchange for ten million..." Eden suddenly stopped, as if she had said something wrong. She looked a little guilty and looked at Bethany. She smiled evilly and raised her voice. Her words were like a slap in Bethany's face.

"Oops! Mrs. Gienger, I was just making a slip of the tongue. We're even now."

"Who told you that? You're slandering me!" Bethany lost her composure. She lost control of her emotions, causing her face to look hideous in her elaborate makeup.

What this matter was spread in the upper class?

Victor turned his eyes slightly and looked into her

eyes. She actually revealed her scars. Her heart must be hurting!

Eden smiled and said apologetically, "Mrs. Gienger, I just made a slip of the tongue. Why are you so nervous?"

Just as Bethany was about to speak, Eden's phone suddenly rang.

It was from Jasper.

She smiled apologetically at Victor and walked to the side to answer the phone. "Jasper!"

"Eden, the Gienger family gave up their shares," Jasper said happily.

Eden looked up and glanced at Bethany, who was trying not to lose her temper. She smiled brightly like a flower. "Jasper, is my money enough? If yes, buy them all."

"Eden, let me help you. You can pay me back in the future!" Jasper knew that she would not take his money easily.

"Okay! Jasper, thank you!" Eden's face was full of gratitude.

"Then treat me to dinner tonight. After dinner, let's go check the house together. I think you'll like it." Jasper took the opportunity to make a request.

"Okay!" Eden promised.

"Okay! I'll pick you up from work. See you then."

Eden smiled and hung up, walking towards Victor and the others.

Victor looked at her and said, "Director Bleu, let's go back to the company! It's almost time to work!"

## Chapter 99

Victor's eyes were as black as ink and extremely charming. People were easily fascinated by him. His sexy thin lips were full of temptation. At this moment, he was looking at Eden with a smile.

Eden looked at Victor's expression and her eyes narrowed. She nodded her head and answered softly, "Okay!"

Eden looked at the pale Bethany with a meaningful look.

Sure enough, people were selfish. Dignity was worthless in the face of those who held their fate in their hands.

Compared with what she had suffered in the past, the humiliation Bethany suffered today was nothing.

In the future, she would make it difficult for Bethany to live a peaceful life.

The three of them left under the gaze of the Gienger family.

"Whew!" Bethany breathed a sigh of relief.

She took a step back as if she had suffered a blow.

"Mom!" Myra quickly held on to Bethany with a worried look. She had never seen her mom like this.

Bethany was trying her best to hold on just now. As soon as Victor left, she felt as if she was paralyzed and had no strength.

Victor was a famous cold-blooded person in River City. Anyone he tried to deal with would end up in trouble.

"Mother, that woman is clearly Cyan. Why doesn't she admit it?" Myra shouted in anger. Her face was so hideous that her makeup was smeared. When she saw Cyan's innocent and pretty face, she was so jealous that she went crazy.

She hated Cyan since she was a child because Cyan was always prettier than her.

Antony, however, narrowed his eyes slightly. He thought of Eden's arrogant attitude and gave a mocking smile. "How could she be Cyan? They just look alike. Cyan is not as good as Eden.

Furthermore, Cyan can't be a director.

"Mom, don't offend Victor because of Eden. After all, we still have to rely on Alwynn Group. Over the past year, our stock has been falling. We can't lose Victor's support."

Antony was also very afraid of Victor.

If Gienger Group died, they would have nothing left.

It was hard to start all over again.

"I see. I didn't know that Victor would care about that woman very much!" Bethany was still frightened when she thought of what had happened just now.

Seeing that, Myra was unable to suppress her anger. She suddenly raised her eyes and looked at her brother. She frowned and said, "That woman is clearly Cyan. I'll never forget her nasty face!"

"Shut up! Do you really want Cyan to come back? Don't you remember what you did to her before? If Cyan wanted to come back, she wouldn't have left seven years ago." Antony roared.

When Myra and Bethany heard this, they had mixed feelings.

"Kara, take Mom back to rest! I'm going to the company." After saying that, Antony left.

Bethany watched her son leave and felt very worried. She thought that Eden was full of malice.

Her heart beat faster as she frowned.

"Kara, since Eden left because she knew what happened back then, what would she do if she returns?" Bethany could not help but feel a little panic.

## Chapter 100

Myra quickly furrowed and pouted. After thinking for a moment, she mocked, "Mom, even if it's really her, what can she do? She's just a pug without parents. Alright, Mom, I'll take you home first."

Myra helped Bethany to the roadside to take a taxi.

However, Bethany was a little worried.

She had to get someone to investigate this Eden. She wanted to find out who she was.

On the way back, Victor couldn't help slowing down and deliberately walked with Eden shoulder to shoulder.

He glanced at the pure and adorable Eden. There was a faint smile at the corners of his lips. It was as charming as the cherry blossoms in March.

She seemed to be in a good mood!

What just happened was really cool.

Even he had never seen Bethany in such a panic with a pale face.

Bethany was a strong woman. For the sake of benefits, she could do anything.

As her adopted daughter, Cyan must have suffered a lot.

The three of them chatted casually and soon returned to the company.

Victor was in a good mood and took the initiative to speak all the way.

Even Ronen felt strange. Was this man really Victor?

Back at the company, Eden returned to her office. When she saw the neat desk, she smiled with satisfaction.

However, she became suspicious of Riley's identity.

Riley was not in the office. She should have gone to have lunch.

Eden still had a lot of work to do today.

Fall products had already been settled.

Now she only needed to go to the factory to determine the color and fabric. She didn't need to worry about these things.

Alwynn Group was strictly managed. Everyone on her team was very supportive of her.

All of the work was ordered in writing.

All the departments were going on in good order.

Her workload increased instantly because of the children's clothing for the fall.

After sketching out the style of clothes she wanted in her mind, she picked up a pencil and started drawing. If she was satisfied with the result, she

could start drawing electronically.



Once she started to work, she became extremely serious. She devoted herself to the work without even noticing that Riley had come back.

Eden drew until four o'clock in the afternoon.

She stopped working only after Riley sent the swatches over and asked her to confirm it.

Riley took a look at the woman who bowed her head and drew very seriously. The clothes she drew were very special.

With just one look, Riley could tell that Eden was a senior designer.

She slowly spoke, but her tone wasn't as arrogant as before. "Director Bleu, these are the swatches.

Please check it."

"Okay!" Eden took them over.

Then, she put what she had drawn into her handbag.

She planned to go home and retouch them. A few days later, she would discuss it with Victor. After that, she would make them available electronically.

Alwynn Group was a group that guided fashion.

Eden flipped open the first page of the swatches and saw the fully-furred series that she had been expecting.

The limited-edition women's clothing would be

made of the best fur in the world.

It was particularly durable, with a full color and great feel.