

Chapter 1182 You Don't Have To Make Amends To Me

Behind the roses, Edwin's head emerged.

Marco's expression darkened, and he couldn't stop himself from clenching his teeth.

For crying out loud! Why were the Wilsons so annoying?

Loraine was at a loss for words too. She gave Edwin a look that was hard to describe, took a deep breath, and said coldly, "Mr. Wilson, please stop bothering our company. Remove these things immediately!"

Edwin's smile disappeared. Feeling aggrieved, he said, "These were meant for you..."

"I don't like them."

"How can that be?" In a genuine surprise, Edwin said, "These are luxury jewels and flowers, the very things women adore. How can you dislike them?"

He noticed Loraine's modest and refined dress and said, "Besides, your current outfit is too simple. It doesn't reflect your status."

Marco couldn't stand it any longer. He stepped in front of Loraine, shielding her from Edwin's view. His face was fierce as if he were about to strike, and he fumed, "You shouldn't be lavishing Loraine with such useless gifts!"

Edwin, who had already been despised by Marco several times

in the past, replied furiously, "Loraine is my cousin, and you're just an outsider. Why should it concern you if I spoil her?"

Loraine, interpreting his words as a reference to their canceled engagement party, moved to Marco's defense, saying, "Stop it. Marco is more family to me than you are. Take your things and leave, or I will call security!"

Feeling overwhelmed and aggrieved, Edwin's expression turned to one of confusion and sorrow. Remembering the mistreatment Loraine suffered from his family, he held back his displeasure, trying to show sincerity.

"Loraine, I admit my mistakes. Please, let me make things right."

Loraine's thoughts drifted to the partnerships offered to her by Francis before she observed Edwin's grand display of gifts and flowers. Annoyed yet controlling her temper, she responded, "That won't be necessary. Just leave me alone."

Edwin had never experienced such a direct rejection from a woman before. As he thought about it, he realized that maybe the gifts he presented to Loraine weren't to her liking. Then he said, "If you're trying to send me away, please tell me how I can make amends before I leave!"

Loraine began to feel a headache brewing and replied with impatience, "We don't have a personal relationship or any reason to talk privately. It would be best if we never saw each other again. Therefore, you don't have to make amends to me. Are you going to leave or not?"

Edwin wanted to say more, but Loraine swiftly called security to escort him and his belongings out.

After being escorted outside, Edwin's expression displayed sheer frustration. He had never faced such treatment before. Could Loraine really despise him to this extent?

Edwin's indignation grew. He realized he might have approached the situation poorly. Unable to shake off his frustration on his own, Edwin decided to turn to his friends for support.

Even though he had lived abroad for quite some time, Edwin was never short of friends and acquaintances in his social circle.

He reached out to them, and soon, a group of wealthy youths eagerly joined him for drinks at a bar.

Within this group, some genuinely sought Edwin's favor, while others, envious and resentful, still made efforts to win his approval.

After a few rounds of drinks, Edwin shared his troubles with his friends, asking, "Isn't it said that women like these gestures? Why didn't it work for me?"

Philip Santos, despite disliking Edwin, still flattered him.

Deep inside, he believed Edwin was a fool who had lucked into his wealth and was eager to see him embarrass himself. With a hint of malice, he suggested, "Didn't she tell you that you have no personal relationship? Why don't you try working with her in business?"

After taking a big sip of wine, Edwin shook his head sadly and replied, "It's useless. Even my father's efforts to work with her were turned down."

A slight sparkle appeared in Philip's eyes as he patted Edwin on the back and said with a sly smile, "You're just not being creative enough. You know, women can be easily stirred emotionally. If she's not interested in a partnership with Star Group, why not join her company undercover? Once she sees what you're capable of and notices your dedication, she'll surely be touched!"

Chapter 1182 You Don't Have To Make Amends . 🎁 +120 Points at most

Feeling slightly drunk, Edwin considered this advice and suddenly found it appealing. He knew that Loraine had grown up in a rural area in Vagow, likely with less education than him.

If Loraine could rise to CEO of Universe Group, surely he, with his top-notch education, could easily manage an executive role, couldn't he?



Chapter 1183 Edwin Joins Universe Group

Francis had always considered Edwin to be a hopeless case. But since Edwin was his son, he had no choice but to keep teaching him albeit reluctantly. The problem was just that he had never really had much hope in Edwin.

As a result, after Edwin became one of the grass-roots employees, pretty much no one cared about how he was doing.

Since they knew about his connection with Francis, his superiors didn't dare to control him, making it very easy for him to abandon his work and go for an interview at Universe Group.

He walked into the conference room where the interview was to take place brimming with confidence. But barely half an hour later, he walked out with a pale face.

He had prepared very well before coming. He felt it was just going to be an ordinary interview that he could easily scale through.

But when it became time for the interview, his mind went completely blank after he was asked only two questions. Universe Group's assessment was very strict and comprehensive, and those who came for the interview without real talent usually ended up failing.

Edwin had tried his best and applied all the knowledge he had, but he failed completely. Now, he had lost every bit of the confidence he had come in with. With his trembling hands, he took out his phone to make calls to see if he could pull some strings.

But when any of the people he called heard the name "Universe Group", they simply told him that there was nothing they could do. In the past, a manager at the Group used his connections to get someone he knew into the company. When it was later discovered, he was severely punished. Since then, Universe Group had been very strict when it came to hiring new staff.

But at the end, after begging almost everyone he knew, Edwin managed to get a position at Universe Group, but it was just the position of a clerk.

When he finally reported for work, he felt very depressed. He sat at his desk, staring at the computer in a daze, toying with his pen and unable to concentrate on his work.

Prior to this, he was very proud and confident. But after that failed interview, it became clear to him that without the Wilson family, there was no way he could even apply and get the position of an ordinary clerk.

Though his job description was quite simple, it was also tedious. He handled it lazily and without hurry.

Employees at Star Group always worked overtime and they were constantly competing with one another. Even at midnight, the office was often brightly lit because there were people working extra hours. So, with this same mentality in his head, Edwin paused his work with the intention of doing the rest during the overtime.

But as it neared clock-out time, he noticed that everyone around him was beginning to pack up their things and preparing to leave. It was almost as if they were racing against time.

Edwin had never seen anything like this at Star Group. As a result, he was shocked to the core. He approached one of his colleagues and asked awkwardly, "Why are you all leaving by

this time?"

This colleague, who happened to be a very kind man, broke into a smile as he turned off his computer. "Here, we don't have to work overtime," he explained. "The management doesn't ask us to. We strive to get the job done quickly and efficiently. Aside from preventing overtime work, Universe Group has even provided us with very good welfare packages."

Edwin was stunned to hear this. He could hardly believe his ears. "But I thought overtime was a common thing nowadays," he murmured. "We get welfare packages and we don't have to work overtime? Is this place a charity organization?"

His colleagues laughed when they heard this. "Edwin, you've gotten used to the enslavement you went through at your last company, right?" they asked teasingly. "Did you have to stay behind and work overtime?"

Edwin nodded awkwardly. When he was at Star Group, even he had to work overtime sometimes.

"Well, even though it may be the case in other companies, it's not the case here," another colleague said casually. "Ms. Torres is very considerate. Though she often works late herself, she never asks others to work late, and even when there is a project that requires us to work overtime, she'll give us a full allowance."

"That's right," the first man concurred. "We used to work here overtime a lot, but not since Ms. Torres came from the headquarters. Having Ms. Torres around makes me so motivated to come to work every day."

"We do our best now that we're being treated so nicely. It's a win-win situation, isn't it?" the other man said.

Everyone was talking to one another in a friendly manner, which was very much unlike what Edwin was used to. Employees in other major companies were usually like each



other's enemies and always treated one another coldly. But things here were completely different.

After listening to them, Edwin felt a little embarrassed for planning to work overtime. All of a sudden, one of the employees asked casually, "Edwin, it's your first day, so you won't have a lot of work. Have you finished it?"

Edwin lowered his head and said, "No."

At this point, the atmosphere became awkward. Everyone stopped talking, and they began to leave one by one.

Edwin sat down, feeling a bit ashamed of himself. Looking around the empty office, he gritted his teeth and sat upright, determined to try hard to finish his work.

When he finally completed the work assigned to him, he stretched himself and got up to leave the building. To his surprise, he found that the lights were all turned off.

By this time, Star Group would still be brightly lit.

Edwin just stood in a daze, overwhelmed by the massive differences between his former workplace and his current one.



Chapter 1184 Secret Observation

As Edwin's once soaring ambitions diminished, he found himself working at the grassroots level quietly over the next two days. Remarkably, he managed to complete his daily tasks. Previously, when he worked at Francis' company, he was not as diligent.

No one in the office knew his real identity, so he received no special treatment.

He was just an ordinary employee, tasked with mundane and repetitive work.

One day, Loraine had just wrapped up a project and returned. Since Remy was preoccupied, she decided to deliver a document personally. As she passed by an office, she caught a glimpse of a familiar figure working diligently at a computer.

Stunned, Loraine leaned against the wall, observing the figure carefully. When the employee raised his head and stretched his neck a few times, she recognized him—it was Edwin.

Why was Edwin at the Universe Group, and why was he mingling among ordinary employees?

Loraine was taken aback. It was hard to believe it was actually Edwin.

He now wore glasses, his hairstyle was nondescript and slightly outdated, and his shirt looked inexpensive.

He seemed nothing like the glamorous and flirtatious man who



had once spent millions to impress her at the doors of the Universe Group.

Just then, Remy arrived looking for her. Loraine gestured toward Edwin's direction and asked Remy to investigate.

The confirmation came back quickly: it was indeed Edwin, and he had been working there for two days.

Although he had used some connections to get the job, he was truly just an ordinary employee with no access to confidential company information.

Loraine was perplexed. What had brought Edwin to work in such a capacity at her company?

Loraine found herself increasingly puzzled by Edwin's presence at her company. To suspect him of ulterior motives seemed far-fetched, given his access—or rather, the lack thereof—to any sensitive information or opportunities to engage directly with her. His choice to immerse himself in the life of an ordinary employee also struck her as oddly excessive. What could he possibly be aiming to achieve?

Because of her inherent distrust of the Wilson family, her instinct was to find a reason to dismiss him.

However, after reviewing his work performance, Remy reported, "Ms. Torres, he stayed late on his first day to complete his tasks. Since then, he's been performing quite well. He has a strong educational background and is fluent in multiple languages. Today, he even assisted with some foreign clients and received commendations from his team leader. It would be difficult to justify terminating his employment under these circumstances."

Loraine was taken aback by this. Edwin had done nothing to warrant suspicion, which left her in a dilemma.



Opting for caution, she decided not to reveal her awareness of his true identity. Instead, she instructed someone to discreetly monitor his activities and remained alert to any potential missteps.

As days turned into weeks, Loraine's astonishment only grew. Edwin continued to demonstrate an earnest commitment to his duties. He was punctual, cooperative with colleagues, and his down-to-earth demeanor was a far cry from the haughty, flamboyant playboy she once knew.

This transformation bewildered her. While Edwin had altered his appearance—his clothes, his hairstyle—his innate bearing, that unmistakable air of someone born into affluence, could not be disguised.

Edwin's colleagues were often taken aback by his proficiency in foreign languages and his refined tastes in rare and sophisticated hobbies.

Many speculated that he must come from a wealthy or intellectual family.

Over time, Edwin gained popularity among the employees, displaying no signs of malice. This only added to Loraine's confusion about his real intentions.

In the evening, while discussing the situation with Marco over the phone, Loraine found herself venting her frustrations. Surprisingly, she realized that her resistance to Edwin was waning. Her observations over the past few days had begun to alter her perception of him.

Marco listened thoughtfully before suggesting, "If you want to dismiss him, maybe you should set a challenge for him. If it gets too tough, maybe he'll just leave."

Loraine hesitated. Remy had reported that Edwin had been performing well, so it seemed unfair to intentionally sabotage

him.

However, if Edwin remained at Universe Group, Loraine feared that trouble could arise at any moment. She couldn't afford to spend each day burdened with suspicion about his actions.

Furthermore, remembering that Edwin had previously targeted her because of Kaley only steeled her resolve. With this in mind, she hardened her heart against him.

The next day, she instructed Remy to orchestrate some professional setbacks for Edwin.

Edwin arrived at work as usual, lost in thought as he rode the elevator.

He had almost forgotten why he initially came to Universe Group, having grown to appreciate the diverse work environment and learning opportunities it offered. He even started to enjoy his role.

When he walked to his seat, Edwin greeted one colleague as usual. However, that colleague deliberately avoided eye contact and pretended not to see him.



Chapter 1185 Being Picked On

Edwin was taken aback. For days, that colleague had been unusually warm towards him, and the office atmosphere was unlike any other he had experienced. Today marked the first time he had been ignored.

Initially, he dismissed it, assuming his colleague was simply having a rough day, and turned his attention to others.

However, as the cold shoulder continued, Edwin's unease grew. Confused and hurt, he couldn't understand what he might have done to offend his colleagues. He tentatively approached the colleague who had been kind to him, attempting to start a conversation, but was met with the same indifference.

Feeling increasingly uncomfortable, yet reluctant to complain, Edwin resigned himself to silence, kept his head down, and focused on his work. A hint of resentment grew within him. He knew others in Zodiac would jump at the chance to chat with him, yet here he was, being blatantly ignored.

Lunchtime brought no relief. Edwin found himself alone in the canteen. After being cut in line twice and nearly losing his temper, he managed to grab his tray and head over to serve himself.

The food was impressive; even for someone as particular as him, it was delicious. He spotted a favorite dish and was just about to help himself when someone swept the entire plate away.

Edwin had been bottling up his frustration all morning. Considering his usual temperament, it was a wonder he hadn't lashed out earlier. Now at his limit, he confronted the person, his voice deep with frustration. "How can you take all the food



from the dish? What about the people behind you?"

The man looked back at him nonchalantly and responded, "Just wait for the kitchen to refill it. What's the big deal? I'm getting this for our entire department. Is one plate really too much?"

Edwin was dumbstruck when the man suddenly hurled contempt at him. "Are you new here? I heard you stayed late on your first day. Not exactly working hard, are you? Instead of eyeing the canteen food, you might want to think about your contribution to the company. It'd be pretty embarrassing if you didn't make it past probation!"

Embarrassment and anger flushed Edwin's face. Before he could retort, the man had already left with the dish.

Holding his tray tighter, Edwin felt a sharp sting of humiliation. It seemed as if everyone in the canteen was aware and amused that he was the newcomer who had voluntarily worked overtime on his first day.

With a heavy heart, Edwin bowed his head, desiring nothing more than to grab his meal and retreat to a corner.

However, each time he reached for a dish he liked, he encountered the same disdainful attitude. His cheeks burned with frustration, but fearing further mockery, he resigned himself to misfortune. Ultimately, he settled for a bowl of bland soup.

This treatment was new to Edwin; even when Francis had demoted him to a lower position, his known identity earned him respect.

As he forced down his food, Edwin bit back his anger and the tears threatening to spill. The overwhelming sense of vulnerability, of being an easy target, was crushing.



Then, as he pondered, memories of the hardships Loraine had endured came rushing to his mind.

Hadn't the Wilson family treated her just as unfairly?

Had Loraine felt as cornered and helpless as he did now when he used the Wilsons' wealth and influence at the auction to outbid her for the items she wanted?

The flavorful food in his mouth suddenly lacked taste as Edwin chewed absentmindedly, his mind consumed by a newfound empathy for Loraine.

He pondered the strange behavior of his colleagues and the discrimination that had permeated his day at Universe Group.

Just days ago, the environment was welcoming; nobody mocked or targeted him for the errors typical of an intern.

Today's events felt orchestrated. Had Loraine discovered he was working at Universe Group? Was she manipulating these events?

Edwin considered that it might be a test from Loraine; she must want to see if his remorse towards her was genuine.

With this realization, Edwin's spirits lifted. He stood abruptly, drawing curious looks from those around him.

He offered a sheepish smile, apologized to everyone, and sat back down, suddenly feeling that missing a meal was trivial.

As a Wilson, he had experienced the finest cuisines; one skipped meal was insignificant.

Convinced that this was a test from Loraine, Edwin resolved to prove his sincerity.

He dove back into his work with renewed zeal, although his

tasks were menial—organizing documents, printing, and shredding unnecessary papers.

Shortly thereafter, the department supervisor handed him a document for shredding. Just as Edwin fed it into the shredder, the supervisor hurried over, desperately needing it back. Learning it was destroyed, the supervisor exclaimed in despair, "How could you have shredded it? It was crucial! I instructed you to secure it, and now you've ruined it!"

Edwin retorted, "But you told me to shred it!"

"Are you suggesting you were correct? You obviously misunderstood and erred! This document is quite important, but you shredded it. Let's go see the CEO and have her assess the situation!"

Momentarily stunned, Edwin then remembered his identity as Loraine's cousin. Confident in his innocence and Loraine's support, he agreed to face the CEO.



Chapter 1186 Leaving In Disgrace

Edwin and his supervisor arrived at the CEO's office together. Edwin was unsure if Loraine had recognized him yet. Subconsciously, he brushed his bangs over his face, contemplating how he would reveal his identity after Loraine spoke up for him, hoping to surprise her.

Unexpectedly, after his supervisor, Gatlin Robles, recounted what had happened, Loraine coldly declared to Edwin, "You're fired."

Edwin was stunned, staring at Loraine in disbelief. "Why? You didn't even ask me what happened or listen to my explanation. How can you decide like that?"

Loraine, feigning indifference, met his gaze. "There's no need for explanations."

Edwin was speechless for a moment, then burst out angrily, "Loraine, you knew who I was all along, didn't you? How could you treat me this way?"

Loraine's nonchalant demeanor confirmed that she had indeed recognized him, but she replied casually, "Gatlin was my trusted subordinate at headquarters. I've known him for years, so naturally, I trust his words more than yours. You're just a new employee. Why should I waste time hearing your excuses?"

The Wilsons were known for using such rationale against others. Loraine wasn't one to hold grudges, but she always settled scores.

And since it was Edwin who willingly joined her company, it presented Loraine with a good opportunity to retaliate against him. How could he expect her to treat him like family?

Edwin's eyes blazed with anger. "You!"

"Oh, and one more thing. We have no connection. Return to your origin, Mr. Wilson, and refrain from pretending we're related."

This remark further upset Edwin, prompting him to retort, "I've done nothing wrong! I distinctly recall Gatlin instructing me to destroy that document. Even if you refuse to acknowledge our connections, you can't falsely accuse me!"

"Then show me evidence. I'll apologize if you are correct," Loraine responded calmly.

Edwin found himself at a loss for words.

With no office cameras present, he couldn't offer any evidence.

"I... why would I fabricate this? Why won't you believe me?"

"Then why would Gatlin fabricate this?" Loraine countered.

Edwin was once again speechless, glaring at Gatlin.

He couldn't fathom why Gatlin would set him up; what had he done to deserve this?

Loraine narrowed her eyes and spoke firmly. "Gatlin is simply fulfilling his duties. If you attempt to wield the Wilson family's influence against him, I won't go easy on you."

Edwin clenched his teeth. "The Wilson family doesn't bully others without cause!"

But recalling what the Wilson family had previously done to



Loraine, Edwin felt less assured and, after a prolonged silence, murmured, "Fine, I'll leave!"

He knew deep down that this was all orchestrated by Loraine.

Feeling ashamed, he turned to pack his belongings and departed from the office, catching a taxi back to the Wilsons' house.

In the living room, Francis sat on the sofa, absorbed in a financial newspaper. He glanced up to find Edwin, now resembling an ordinary office worker, disheartened and clutching a cardboard box, looking quite forlorn.

Francis frowned. He knew Edwin's whereabouts but refrained from intervening, curious to observe what his somewhat ineffectual son could achieve independently.

And this was the outcome?

Francis sneered, "After causing a lot of trouble in our company, you resorted to working as a menial employee elsewhere, huh? And you promptly got yourself dismissed?"

Edwin nearly broke down in tears, feeling deeply wronged, and vented to Francis about how Loraine had mistreated him and forced him out.

Francis, a perceptive man, swiftly grasped Loraine's motives after hearing Edwin's account. He shook his head derisively, remarking, "Mistreated? Didn't you do the same to Loraine without bothering to hear her side? And you are just an ordinary clerk. Have you considered why they would have you handle an important document?"

Edwin was taken aback, as a flood of complicated feelings washed over him. He grasped Loraine's intentions now. Seated next to the cardboard box, he muttered, "If I had endured what Loraine did, I wouldn't forgive easily either. I've been foolish. I





thought simple gestures would make her forgive me. She probably despises me even more now!"

Francis nodded in agreement.

Suddenly, Edwin slapped his thigh and rose to his feet, looking at Francis with determination. "Dad, I want to join the company and start from the bottom!"

Francis was somewhat surprised, studying his son. Previously, he had to coax Edwin into considering a role at the company, but now that he was showing initiative, Francis wouldn't reject him.

It seemed Loraine's rejection had spurred him into action.

Francis felt a twinge of relief. His belief that Edwin would benefit from distancing himself from Kaley and being influenced by Loraine seemed validated.

After a moment's thought, he dialed Damon's number. "When you have a moment, apologize to Loraine, lift her spirits, and bring her back into the Wilson family."

