

You Are Mine

Chapter 46: Seized the Favorable Opportunity

How could you do something that could ruin someone's face indefinitely? Zoe was vicious. Leda stopped talking. She was thinking about the credibility of Zoe's words.

Zoe seized the favorable opportunity, "Leda, it's not worth it. Do you want to ruin our relationship for such a small matter? You haven't actually lost anything. I'll pay you ten thousand dollars. How about you forget about it?"

It is true, and she didn't suffer? If Edie did not discover it in time, then everyone would have thought that Rena had an allergic reaction. If she goes to the director, could Zoe easily persuade him to forget about it?

Leda's heart sneered repeatedly. On the surface, it seemed to be tempted by the money. Her heart began to race rapidly. What should she do? "How about twenty thousand dollars, Leda?"

"Well, I can promise you one thing, nothing happened." Zoe breathed a sigh of relief, but in fact, she was almost furious. She took advantage of the situation, but in the end, she suffered a double loss.

Edie came into the makeup room, and Leda stood beside her.

"Have you found out yet?"

Leda's face was angry, "Miss Edie, just like you said, I took out a handful of foundation, and Zoe kept pushing it away. She didn't want to use the bottle and broke it on the floor." This was what Edie told Leda yesterday. "Zoe told the truth."

"So, she did admit it?"

Leda grudgingly said, "Yes, she admitted it all. She put the lead powder in the foundation to hurt you." Edie sneered, why would she do this. It was the first day of the shooting. I don't understand.

"Did you record it?"

Leda nodded and took out the recording pen that Edie gave her yesterday. "I sure did. It's all recorded. It's clear, and it's all in there." Edie took the pen and smiled at Leda, "Thank you, Leda."

"I would like to thank you for not being dragged down by Zoe if you didn't find it in time. Well, I don't even want to think about it."

"Unkindness often reacts to the unkind person." Edie smiled faintly, "Leda, would you mind putting on my makeup first."

"Not at all."

Today, Edie was going to make her first scene with the lead actor. Charles was so famous that in addition to his good looks, his acting skills were also excellent.

Edie, a drama graduate, was standing right beside him. It was enough to say they were a perfect match. Their natural skills and their good looks, even the staff were stunned.

The director kept his eyes on the monitor, saying words like "Good," "Perfect," the film kept rolling. There were no remakes.

Susan couldn't talk. So it was not easy to understand her. You had to look at the emotions in her eyes. Edie looked at Charles with the kind of love that inspired everyone. It was mysterious and mischievous, and you were wondering what was going to happen next. Their acting was exceptionally great.

Whether the camera was on her or him, the scenes were fun and exciting. All you had to do is look into her eyes, and she got the point across. Everyone knew what she was saying without speaking a word.

She was not an actress, but a woman who truly loved what she was doing. Even Charles, who was so famous, could see the woman in front of him who was playing the part was actually becoming the woman in the movie.

Even Charles could not help looking at Edie with pity. Feeling she was actually the woman in the scene of the play. The director shouted, "Okay, pass," he quickly

pulled away and calmly and politely said to Charles, "Thank you, predecessor Sims."

Charles had a hard time coming back from the character. He felt a sudden loss of feeling for her.

Charles laughed at himself as Edie walked to her assistant. It was the first time he couldn't get out of character. He was afraid that he was going to be laughed at.

Charles went to sit down and rest. He took a sip of water to sober himself up. Queenie was sitting next to him. Queenie laughed and said, "I can clearly see that when the director said, "Stop," that you are still playing the part."

They have worked together many times, and their friendship was perfect. Charles smiled bitterly, "Just stop laughing at me. She was outstanding, and I was a bit fascinated by her performance."

Queenie didn't come yesterday afternoon, and today was her first look at Edie's acting. "It's not easy to get praise from a movie queen. Are you jealous of her? Don't worry, and you're doing well."

Charles looked at Edie, who was not far away from him and she was laughing with her assistant.

"What do you think of this woman?" Queenie thought for a moment, "I think she is terrific. She has been acting for almost two years and seems to be the most amazing new

actresses. I think she"s a natural."

Charles seemed to be thinking something, and he paused a little, "Just like you did five years ago."

"Like me?" Queenie arched her eyebrows. Charles thought she looked unhappy because he said she was like her. He smiled and said, "Are you jealous, too? She"s excellent. She looks amazing, and she"s very good at acting."

Queenie could tell that Charles misunderstood her, so with a faint smile, "No, I just think she is good, but not better than me. Yes, she is very talented, and eventually, she will become famous."

When Edie arrived back at the Villa, she was so tired that she laid down on the bed. Filming all day was exhausting. Not to mention, you had to be highly concentrated. It was a great test of your physical strength and spirit.

She just wanted to take a break and have a bath, but when she went to bed, she fell asleep.

She woke up in the middle of the night and was looking for the time on her phone. That was when she noticed several unanswered calls.

It was from Stuart. At the sight of this name, Edie felt a bit of tension. She had been in the Villa for three days and had only called Stuart once, and that was to tell him she was safe. Yes, she was busy, but she also wanted to keep a little distance from him.

She thought it was a problem with her way of dealing with Stuart as an instinctive sense of danger. If she were to keep talking with Stuart, she would fall in love with him. She touched the name on the screen, and she was a little hesitant. Should she call him back?

The touch-screen phone was so sensitive. She just lightly touched his name, and the phone started dialing. What?! No! Can't she call him back in the middle of the night? Edie's hair almost stood up. She jumped out of bed, and nervously tried to hang up.

Unfortunately, there was someone on the other end. She went to hang up but pushed a button, and it became a hands-free device. "It's me," he said — a man's magnetic voice, transmitted through the device. His voice sounded so sexy.

Edie swallowed the water and answered the phone. "Hello."

"Just finished? You are filming this late?" Stuart glanced at the clock, saw that it was close to two o'clock in the morning. He frowned and sounded a little unhappy. "No, I came home early, and I was exhausted, so I slept for a while, and I just woke up." Edie hastily explained.

Stuart's brow remained unloosened. "I can talk to the crew and see if you can shoot your play first. Then you can come back to rest early."

"No, please don't. I don't want any special treatment.

It's not hard at all. Please don't contact anyone."

Everyone would think it was a joke. She had already taken someone else's role, and many people in the crew were not pleased with her as it was. If Stuart said anything, then the rumors would spread like the plague.

Seeing Edie's attitude was firm, Stuart didn't insist anymore. "When can you come home?"

"I have no work next Monday and Tuesday, so I can come home for two days."

"I'll have the driver pick you up."

Edie was stunned and asked subconsciously, "What happened?" Stuart didn't understand. So if nothing happens, she isn't going to come home? He was displeased, "nothing happened. Do you not understand our arrangement? If the family sends people because I never know when they will investigate, they could perhaps come to the Villa. If my wife is never home, how are they going to believe it is real marriage?"

Edie was afraid to delay their business deal, she nodded, "Okay, I'll be back on Monday and Tuesday." His heart ached for her. He wanted to listen to her voice for a while longer, but he restrained himself, "Then go back to sleep, good night."

You Are Mine

Chapter 47: Performance

The next day, it was Queenie and Edie's first time acting together. Susan and Abbey Sanchez in *The White-Love-Song* were swapped at birth. It was then discovered at the age of fourteen, and they returned to their biological family. They had both fallen in love with the same man.

Susan and Abbey were the main characters in the film. The whole film revolves around them. It generated the action of the story and engaged the audience's interest and empathy. The director yelled, "Action," and they took their places on the stage.

There was a knock at the door on the modest apartment. Abbey had just taken a shower and was wiping her hair when she heard a faint knock on the door. She opened the door. Standing outside was Susan in a white dress.

Abbey's face quickly calmed down, "How do you know where I live? What are you doing here?"

Susan looked a little nervous and bit her lower lip. She looked at Abbey and pointed her finger in and out of the room. She was trying to ask her if she could come in.

Feeling her neighbor's eyes on her, Abbey hesitated and finally let her in. "Come in," she said.

They each sat down on the sofa. Susan's long, white fingers, along with parts of the body, started moving around. She was using sign language. Signing is like

speech and is used instead of speaking.

When Abbey saw that she was trying to tell her something, she thought the unthinkable. She had no desire to look at her at all and said impatiently, "Don't do that, I can't understand you." Susan did not get angry. She sat there motionless. She reached for her bag and took out her small book and pen and wrote in her book, "Hank told me you lived here."

Abbey had a flushed face and was sweating when she heard the name, Hank. "I've made it clear to Hank that I don't want him interfering in my life, and I don't want to have any more contact from you. The affair was ten years ago, and I am trying to erase it from my mind. Please do not force me to look back at all the bad memories of the past."

Susan started to panic and writing on the paper as fast as she could. "I am sorry, I didn't mean to upset you. I came here to give you something." Abbey picked up her arm as a defensive gesture.

"Then tell me, Miss Wilson, why are you here, and what do you want from me?" Susan put her hand in her bag and took out an envelope. "I heard you haven't paid off your student loan," she wrote."

Abbey's eyes were fixed on Susan's face, and you could see the sarcasm trickling from her eyes, and then a sneer appeared on her face.

"Miss Wilson, you're just like your father. Twenty-four

years ago, Madame Wilson discovered that you could not speak and secretly switched you with another girl in the hospital. Ten years ago, before Madame Wilson died, she told her husband the truth. Mr. Wilson struggled to get you back. All of you rich people are so selfish? I was the girl they chose, and then I became a Wilson. Then when Mr. Wilson found out the truth, he didn't want me. I originally was Sanchez. I had a wonderful life until he denied me of being his daughter. My biological family was poor, and I no longer had any of your rich and noble people serving me and taking care of me. So why do I deserve to be manipulated by you!"

Susan looked worried, but she, of course, she could not speak. She could only write with her paper and pen. Abbey didn't want to see what she wrote. She opened the envelope on the table and saw all the money in there.

"Money? What is he trying to do with this? What does Mr. Wilson want from me? He was my father, and he didn't think twice about giving me back. There was no hesitation, and he just passed me over like a piece of trash."

"He has sent me money before. What do you want? Do you want to pretend it never happened and protect your family name? Then you feel no guilt. Is this what it takes to make you both feel better? That's impossible, Susan. No way!"

Abbey suddenly broke out in tears and threw the money at Susan. "Susan Wilson! Take your money and get out of here! I can't be bought, and I will never forgive the

Wilson family! This was an evil thing that the Wilson family created, and you and your father can go to hell."

Susan was surprised at Abbey's actions and left the money lying on the floor. She closed her eyes, and then a tear came out of the corner of her eye and ran down her cheek.

"Stop!" Director Lane shouted. He had watched the show on the monitor. His eyes were glowing, and he couldn't help clapping his hands. "That's great! Perfect! Queenie, you played your part very well," he said.

Queenie and Edie came out and thanked the director. "Thank you, director." Director Lane laughed. "Edie, the tear that fell down your cheek, that was not in the script, but it was magnificent. You two are a perfect match!"

Edie modestly said, "It was Queenie who played well. I feel so comfortable working with her, and it is easy to let go of my feelings." Queenie took two bottles of mineral water from her assistant and handed Edie a bottle, "It makes very happy to hear you say such wonderful things about me."

Today's shooting went smoothly, and they were only on take one. They had finished the scene two hours ahead of schedule. The staff was enthused and thanked Queenie, but no one mentioned anything to Edie.

Edie didn't care. She was in a movie with Queenie. She was so famous and Edie was a new actress. No one knew her and her acting skills, so it was normal for them to not

say anything to her.

Queenie saw that no one acknowledged Edie and was a little concerned. She was afraid that Edie might feel left out and instantly came over to talk to her. "Tired?" she asked.

Edie smiled, "Yes, I am tired, but I can't tell you enough how happy I am to have the privilege of working with you." Queenie smiled, too, "I am also pleased. I have acted with new actresses before, but I have to say that no has ever been as good as you are today. You should be very proud."

Edie didn't expect Queenie to be so polite in private. She smiled and said, "Thank you. It means so much to me to hear that coming from you." Queenie told Edie not to worry about the crew members, not acknowledging how well her performance was today.

She just said, "Showbiz is the most snobbery place in the world. Everyone cares only about famous people, and they always look down on the infamous actors and actresses."

Edie shook her head. "Honestly, I don't care about their attitude." Queenie looked at her expression carefully and said, "You are a lot better than me. When I first started acting, I was horrible. Everyone looked down on me, and it upset me so much that I was going to quit acting several times, but I never gave up. Now look at me, I am famous."

It was a lovely thing for Queenie to say. She definitely was a very kind woman. They talked for a while and then her assistant called her. Edie sat down for a moment, as all the people on the set were getting ready to leave. She decided to call Rhoda, "Rhoda, would you like to come with me and get something to eat?"

Just as they were about to leave, they were stopped, "Miss Edie, please wait." She turned around, and it was the stage supervisor who was running after her panting. "What can I do for you?" she asked.

"Miss Eddie, Miss Queenie forgot her script, and you are staying on the same floor. Would you mind taking it to her?"

You Are Mine

Chapter 48: The secret

The stage supervisor handed her the script. The actors all stayed at the Villa, but the actors who were staying in a room by themselves were on the same floor. Queenie was on the same level as Edie, so delivering the script to her was very convenient.

Edie took the script and said, "Okay, I will take it right over to her." "Thank you, Miss Edie," he said very gracefully. Edie went back to the Villa with Rhoda. Instead of going to her room first, she went straight to Queenie's room.

She thought she was staying in room 1003, but she wasn't sure. Maybe it was room in 1006. Edie raised her hand to knock on the door of 1006; suddenly, she heard a voice coming from inside. "Well, I love you too." The sound was very soft. It was Queenie's voice.

Edie was stunned; she couldn't believe she was hearing. Rhoda looked at her in shock.

When Queenie attended the event, she always claimed that she had been in the business for five years and had never been in love. The tone in her voice indicated that she was not saying this to a friend, but to someone who she dearly loved.

Edie made a gesture to Rhoda, and they went back to Edie's room. Rhoda couldn't help herself, "My god Queenie is in love and by the sounds of things it has been going on for a long time."

Edie anxiously said, "Keep your voice down, or someone might hear you. We have to be careful."

Rhoda covered her mouth and nodded. Then she lowered her voice and said, "Edie, what are we going to do?"

"What can we do? We have to pretend that we did not hear it. Queenie was so famous that she didn't want to reveal her personal life. I really don't blame her."

"What about the script?"

"We can wait a while, and by then, she should be

finished on the phone." Edie waited five minutes and called Queenie. She answered very quickly, "Hello? Miss Edie?" Edie pretended that nothing had happened and said, "You forgot your script, so the supervisor asked me to bring it to you. When is a convenient time for me to drop it off to you?."

"Well, thank you so much. I'll tell my assistant, and she can come and get it." Her assistant quickly came and picked up the script. Edie specifically said to Rhoda, "Rhoda, you've been working in showbiz for a long time, so you know this kind of thing needs to be kept a secret."

"Don't worry, Edie, I understand. I will not say a word."

The first week of filming went very smoothly because of everyone's excellent acting skills. Even Zoe seemed to be doing much better after Edie reduced the pressure on her. It was because of the lead incident which to sound an alarm for Zoe. Whenever they were in the same room, you could feel the tension between them. Zoe never gave Edie a look of approval, and it was always a cold look.

Soon it was Monday time for Edie to have a break. Stuart's driver arrived early in the morning at the Villa. He didn't show up in the regular limousine this time. It was just an average SUV. Edie was shocked when she saw him and instantly felt relieved.

The Villa that Edie was staying in was to the south, and Stuart lived on the other side in the north, They had to drive through the city to get there. Edie arrived at the Villa in the afternoon. When Mr. Sampson opened the

door, he was surprised to see her, "Mrs. Yates, how did you get here?"

Eddie walked in the door, "Stuart told me to come back on my days off. Is he not here?" Mr. Sampson suddenly realized, no wonder why the Master was still waiting at home for the whole morning. This was very unusual for him to do something like that. The more Stuart waited, the grumpier he got.

"Master had been waiting for you all morning, but about an hour ago, the company was in a state of emergency and needed the Master to take care of it, so he went to the company." Eddie nodded. "It doesn't matter if he's not here. Where's Carol? Would you mind asking her if she could get me a bowl of noodles, I'm getting hungry."

Mr. Sampson's expression became worried. "Carol and Carey went shopping together, and neither of them is home."

"Don't they usually go on Thursdays? Why are they going on Monday?"

"The week you were away, the Master didn't eat at home. He was barely here because he was working so much. All he really did was sleep and go to work. So there wasn't any shopping to do while you were gone."

"Master said he would be back for lunch this afternoon. Carol guessed that Young Master might not be back until the evening, so she went shopping this afternoon."

Edie was stunned, Stuart wasn't eating at home? Didn't he always eat at home? It didn't matter if he wasn't home this afternoon, she would see him tonight. Edie wasn't upset because he was not there; she just assumed that Stuart had been working too hard.

Suddenly there was a loud grumble in Edie's stomach. "I will immediately call Carol and Carey and ask them to come back right away," Mr. Sampson said soberly. Edie was embarrassed; she raised her hand and waved, "No, it's okay; I can cook it myself."

"How can this be done? The hostess never enters the kitchen," before Sampson could even finish his sentence, he watched Edie walk into the kitchen.

"It's all right, and I love to cook."

"But Master is!"

Mr. Sampson felt sorry for Madame. Oh, my God, he was such a useless housekeeper to let the hostess into the kitchen! He could no longer raise his head in front of his butler's friends. Edie, unaware of Mr. Sampson's feelings, went straight into the kitchen and opened up the fridge.

Then she understood why Carol and Carey had to rush out to buy food. There were only a few tomatoes and eggs left in the refrigerator. Yates Family's rules were strict. The food could just be kept for two days, and then the fridge was to be emptied. This showed Edie that while she was gone, the servants were eating very poorly.

Edie was so hungry that she took out the tomatoes and eggs and started to prepare a sandwich. When she washed the vegetables and was about ready to cut them, she heard a noise coming from the living room. It was the sound of a door.

"Master's back."

"Well, where is Edie?"

"She wants to cook." Stuart's voice was suddenly cold, "You are letting her cook?"

"I tried to explain to her...." Mr. Sampson stumbled a little because of Stuart's anger. Edie didn't want him to blame Mr. Sampson for her mistake. So she said to Stuart, "Don't blame Mr. Sampson. I was hungry, and I volunteered to do it myself."

Stuart saw her pretty little face, and his face grew softer. He took one look at Mr. Sampson, and then he went into the kitchen. Mr. Sampson tried to stop him, but he was too afraid to speak.

There was no way that he could stop him.

Now, not only was Edie in the kitchen but now the Master! His Noble Master! How can they both be in the kitchen? This is not allowed.

You Are Mine

Chapter 49: Temptation

Stuart walked into the kitchen without being concerned with his actions. He saw a beautiful woman standing with an apron on. He thought she looked like a good wife. His eyes were much softer now.

"What are you doing?"

"I was going to make a tomato and egg sandwich, but I think noodles would go much better with it. Are you hungry? I'll make you some too."

Stuart had already eaten lunch, but since Edie asked him, he couldn't help saying, "okay." Edie was in such a good mood. She was humming while she was preparing the food. She cut the tomato in half and picked it up and tasted it. Her eyes were so bright and full of life. "Well, it's sweet, do you want to have a taste?"

Then she passed the other half of the tomato to Stuart. The bright red juice dripped down from her fingers, making her skin look so white. Stuart fought hard to suppress his excitement. He wanted to taste the delicate little hands, but he picked up the tomato and took a bite.

If Mr. Sampson saw this, he would have definitely fainted. This was against all the rules of aristocratic manners. He was standing to eat, touched the food with hands, and put the juice to his lips. These were all acts against the refined manners.

The best etiquette teacher had taught Stuart aristocratic

etiquette in England. It was the standards of the refined decorum in the upper class of Britain. No one could have imagined that Stuart would one day stand in the kitchen and eat tomatoes with his hands. Now, Stuart standing there as if there was nothing wrong with it.

He was acting so natural. He was in a warm kitchen, with hot food and a beautiful woman. This seemed to be the true meaning of family life. The water in the pot was boiling, and the steam rose.

Edie crumpled her nose as she felt her hair fall and rub against her face. Then she turned to Stuart and said, "Stuart, my hair is falling down. Would you please help me put it behind my ears?" Stuart's eyebrows raised. Of course, he would.

He took two steps closer to her, and the sweet-smelling aroma of her perfume caught his attention. He stretched his hand from behind her and gently lifted up a strand of hair. His fingers gently rubbed against her cheek. He placed her hair behind her ear, and as he was about to move his hand away, he touched her earlobe.

Edie felt a little shy. She glanced at him and quickly turned away and blushed. The noodles were finally cooked, and Edie put the tomatoes and eggs in. It wasn't much of a meal, but it still looked very appetizing.

Stuart helped her put the noodles on the plate. Mr. Sampson saw this behavior, and he was horrified. "Master, this isn't right. This is against all the rules. How can you do such a thing? Let me do it, please."

Stuart looked at him with impatience, "Please, move out of the way."

"Master." Stuart looked at him coldly and didn't need to say anymore. Mr. Sampson was very embarrassed and turned around and left. They sat at the table across from one another. Edie was famished and started eating right away.

Edie was a little embarrassed that he was watching her eat. "Stuart, how does it taste?" Edie asked with a bit of anticipation. "It's delicious." Stuart gave her a smiling praise. Edie gave him a smug look.

"I was a good cook. I had been cooking since I was a kid. Whenever my mother was busy and didn't have the time to cook, I would do it."

"If I weren't an actress, I would probably be a chef."

"Being a Chef would not a good job." Edie was shocked. "Why?"

"It's too hard." In fact, there was another reason, but he didn't want to say. He didn't want anyone else to taste her craft. He wanted her to feed him alone. They soon finished eating, and Edie stood up to clean the dishes, but a pair of big hands reached behind her and took the plates from her hands.

Her hands were empty. "Stuart, what are you doing?"

"I'll wash them for you while you go lie down and rest." The CEO of the L. N. Group was going to wash the dishes? She couldn't believe her ears, and she must not have heard him correctly. "Did you say you were going to do the dishes. You are a Young Master, have you ever washed dishes before?" She tried to get the dishes back.

Stuart wouldn't give in, "The cook shouldn't have to wash the dishes." This was getting so complicated. Mr. Sampson saw them arguing over the dishes, and he couldn't believe it. He shook his head as if it were in a dream.

He felt that the dignity of the nobility would be lost!
"Young Master! Please, let me wash them!"

Mr. Sampson stood in front of the kitchen door, with a determined face, "I will not allow either one of you to wash the dishes. Please let me wash them."

This time Stuart gave in and stepped aside to let Mr. Sampson do it. He was doing the dishes now, the oldest housekeeper in England, was washing dishes in the kitchen.

After dinner, Edie asked Stuart, "Are you going back to work?" Stuart hesitated for a moment, but nodded honestly, "Yes." It was Monday, and he was actually swamped. He was feeling a little selfish with having her all to himself, so he was a little reluctant to leave.

Edie waved her hand briskly. "Then you had better get going. I think I will go watch a movie."

She sat on the sofa and found an old comedy from the nineties. Stuart thought a little and went upstairs to his study and grabbed his laptop. He brought it downstairs and sat down on the sofa beside Edie. Edie was a bit surprised.

"Are you going to be able to concentrate on the television on?"

"Yes, don't worry. I would much rather work here today."

Her eyes always drifted uncontrollably on Stuart, and she could not focus on the movie. First, she looked at his face and then his lips and then muscular arms. She couldn't keep her eyes off of him.

She had an uncontrollable desire every time she looked at him. Why did she feel this way? She shouldn't be feeling this way. Jumping from one thought to another and looking at every single one of his features on his body.

Edie couldn't help herself from staring at him, "Stuart, are you working or watching the movie?"

Stuart typed something on his laptop and looked up at her, with an impenetrable glow. "I am accompanying you."

Edie's heart could not help skipping a beat when she looked at his face.

You Are Mine

Chapter 50: Bottle of Red Wine

Mr. Sampson appeared at the right time and broke the atmosphere. "Master Todd sent you a bottle of red wine." Stuart slowly moved his eyes from the laptop to Mr. Sampson, and he frowned slightly. "Why did he send me wine?"

There were wine cellars in the Villa with lots of wine, but Stuart did not like to drink. He thought it had a negative impact on people's lives. Why did Todd bring him wine? He knows how much he dislikes drinking.

"Master Todd said it was a very delicious wine and thought that you and Edie would enjoy it. Master Todd also left you a note." Mr. Sampson cleared his throat uncomfortably. When Stuart saw Mr. Sampson's reaction, Stuart didn't have to think about it. He knew right away that there was nothing good on the note.

"Give it to me."

"Yes, Master." Mr. Sampson passed him the red wine and the note. Stuart opened the note. First, he was expecting a long speech. It said, "Stuart and Edie, please try this wine and enjoy the evening together. Hopefully, it puts you both in the mood, and soon I will have a little nephew to play with."

Stuart opened the box of wine. It was an excellent wine. It was made in 1941; Cabernet Sauvignon is the most

famous red wine with a big, bold taste. It is one of the most popular wines in America. It is the grandest of all red wines.

Stuart was about to give it to Mr. Sampson to put in the wine cellar when he could feel Edie staring at him. He wished she was looking at him, but unfortunately, her target was the wine in his hand. Edie looked surprised, "Is this Cabernet Sauvignon?"

"Yes," Stuart said unwittingly and made the gesture of handing the wine to Mr. Sampson. Edie swallowed, excitement beginning to buzz through her. Edie loved to try different wines. This was a hobby of hers. When she shared an apartment with Melissa, they would buy a few bottles of different wines occasionally. Since her move to the Villa, she had been a bit more restrained and not had a drink in a long time.

It would be a shame to have a bottle of red wine like Cabernet Sauvignon and not try it. "Let's try it. I have never tasted this type of wine before." Stuart frowned and looked more and more gorgeous in his strong and masculine face.

Edie hesitated for only a second. "Could we please, just one sip?"

"Well," Stuart nodded, "I don't drink, and I didn't think you did either? Mr. Sampson, here take this, please." Edie saw that he was about to hand over the wine. In a hurry, she leaned over and grabbed his sleeve.

"I really want to try it."

Eddie and Stuart exchanged a quick, meaningful look, and then Stuart said, "Mr. Sampson, go and open the wine." Mr. Sampson, who was standing next to him, grinned and said, "Yes, Sir." Mr. Sampson took the wine, and Eddie's eager eyes stuck to Mr. Sampson until he turned the corner.

Stuart was a little upset. She had never looked at him like that. If Todd knew what Stuart was thinking, he would laugh himself right off the sofa without hesitation. He would say, "You are jealous of a bottle of wine?"

Mr. Sampson moved quickly; he opened the wine and brought two crystal wine glasses back with him. Eddie and Stuart took the glasses and held them out for Mr. Sampson. He graciously poured the wine for both men.

Eddie gently shakes her crystal glass clockwise. She closed her eyes to smell the intoxicating scent and sigh in contentment before she took a drink. "Oh my, I have never tasted anything so good. This is really a glass of good wine."

Opening her eyes, she could see a little red surrounding the crystal glass. She was so excited, "Wow, it is a good wine, it left wine marks on the glass." Only wine made from grape juice and stored in oak barrels for an extended period of time will leave wine marks on the glass when shaking.

Stuart glanced at Eddie with a little surprise, "I didn't

expect that you knew anything about red wine." Edie proudly raised her head, "Of course, my mother liked wine, and I drank with her at a very young age, which was a hobby of mine for a few years."

Edie first sipped it, and then her eyes lit up. Indeed, the taste of Cabernet Sauvignon was much better than the average wine. Edie quickly finished her drink and raised the glass. Mr. Sampson, "One more, please. Finished again, one more."

Stuart hadn't even finished his first glass of wine, and Edie had three drinks already. Looking at Edie drinking, Stuart said, "This wine has a powerful aftertaste." Edie's face was turning a little red, she smiled more than usual, and her eyes looked like the crescent moon.

"It's okay. Do you want to know what my nickname was when I was in college? Drink Drank Drunk. A bottle of red wine can't drink me down." Stuart looked at her smiling face and said nothing. He could only feel tenderness in his usually cold eyes.

Just let her drink as much as she wants. What does it matter? We are at home. The two of them drank the whole night. Edie's face kept getting more and redder, but both their spirits seemed to be getting higher. Edie suddenly stood on the sofa with the glass in her hand and said excitedly, "Stuart, let's go to the terrace and see the stars!"

"You drank too much, and you won't be able to see the stars, let alone stand up."

Edie was a little shaky, and Stuart hugged her waist to prevent her from falling. She leaned against his arms. Her bright eyes are looking at him. With an exquisite voice, she says, "Let's look at the stars, okay?"

Her drunken look was fresh, like a kitten, very clingy, and sharp claws. She looked at him like a cat. You didn't know when it was going to attack you. It was that kind of look that made him feel like his heart was about to melt.

"Here's your wine." Stuart placed the glass in her hand. "What do you want to do?" Before Edie could react, She was picked up by Stuart and walked to the terrace on the second floor.

Edie froze for a moment, then smiled and hugged his neck. "Oh yeah, we were going to look at the stars!" When the balcony door was opened, a gust of night air blew on Stuart's face.

He put Edie down next to the terrace railing. His arm still carefully hugging her waist. He was worried that because she was so unstable that she may fall. Today was a good day. The stars were shining and bright in the sky.

When Edie reached for the terrace, she quieted down. She held her head up and looked at the stars as a child and drank two glasses of wine.

"You have been drinking for a while." Stuart's voice was in her ear and seemed to taste better than the wine. Edie turned around and saw his face. Without thinking, she

said, "You look so handsome. You look better than the stars."

Although it was not a pleasant thing for a man to be praised for his appearance by a star, Stuart still had a slight smile in the corner of his lips.

"Really?"

Eddie thought for a moment, as if with a sudden determination. She looked into his eyes and said, "I really like you; I mean really like you a lot."