

## Chapter 21

"What?!" Eva yelled in utter shock. Of course, she wasn't a country pumpkin. She has heard of the name Damien Cross a lot of times from other female socialites. However, she wasn't really interested in knowing more about him, but according to what her ears picked from people's conversation about him, he is a very powerful individual. Mark had even told her about the Cross Enterprise in the past.

"Did you know what he is mostly called among other people?" Nathalia asked but Eva shook her head indicating that she didn't know.

"The Demo CEO. And the reason he was given such a name was because of his cruelty and ruthlessness. That person you saw is a very dangerous man that no one dared to offend. Even the government was very cautious when dealing with him. Despite his fearsome reputation, you can tell how many single women in the country flock around him all the way to celebrities and other young men from rich families. Did you know what he did to a female celebrity who had mistakenly touched the hems of his suit at an event? That man had to leave the event and change out of every piece of cloth into a new set of cloth and had that suit which was custom made thrown into the trash. And as for the female celebrity, he made sure that she never had a career ever again. Can you see how sick he is in the brain? But you Eva, you...you had a one night stand with that monster and you did more than just touching!" Nathalia ranted with a sullen and grim expression on her face. She didn't mind the fact that Damien was her cousin, at this rate, Eva was her best friend and she needed to let her know who she was dealing with.

After listening to everything Nathalia had said, Eva had a calm facial expression. "So, you're saying I had a one night stand with a dangerous man who has never allowed a woman to touch him, right?" Eva asked in a calm voice. "Well, it's not like it was my fault, I was shoved into the room, so what was I supposed to do when I was completely drunk too that night." Eva said nonchalantly and shrugged her shoulders casually.

Despite hearing all those fearful things about the almighty Damien Cross, Eva didn't flinch. Even if he came after her for what happened it was his loss, because she had nothing to lose. She had already lost all the valuable things that could matter to her the most so she considered it useless if he really came after her.

"If it weren't for what happened, I wouldn't have gone to the hotel that night in the first place. I had no other choice because that was the place I could clear my head." Eva said with a dim expression.

Nathalia sighed in a perplexed manner, knowing that Eva was thinking about that day. When Eva had experienced her worst nightmare on her wedding day, Nathalia wasn't around in the country.

Because of her job as a model, she was always forced to work hard and she traveled very often around the world and ever since Eva quit being a model, as one of the top ten best models in Miami, she was occupied as a lot of companies want her to be the main model for their company product.

She was unable to hear about the news about what happened to Eva or maybe her manager was the one that didn't let those news get to her, until she had come back three months ago.

She barely had the time to chat and talk with Eva because she was rarely in the country and was frequently traveling from one country to the other. And whenever she got the chance to talk to Eva, she never said anything about her downfall.

When she came back, she was expecting to see her best friend happily married. Instead of her addressing her best friend as Mrs. Johnson, she only got the broken piece of cheerful and energetic woman she used to know.

Nathalia's expression grew soft, "For your information, I never liked Mark in the first instance. He was nothing but trash to me at first but after what he did, he is complete utter garbage." Nathalia remarked.

A small smile appeared on Eva's face. "You only disliked him at first because he ruined the painting you had made of both of us back in highschool."

"No, I still have a zillion more reasons for hating him. One of my reasons include the fact that he asked you to stop modeling, I mean it's something you love but he betrayed you after all that. He is such a jerk." Nathalia retorted. "And for the record, I still hold him accountable for that too." She pouted, crossing her arm in front of her chest like a stubborn child.

Hearing Nathalia's words, Eva threw her head back and let out a peel of laughter, the pain in her heart momentarily vanquishing.

"Thank you, Thalia....I don't know what I would do without you." Eva whispered softly, she bit her bottom lips trying to make her voice sound quite as possible and not sound broken.

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"Thank you, Thalia....I don't know what I would do without you." Eva whispered softly, she bit her bottom lips trying to make her voice sound quite as possible and not sound broken.

Nathalia, who was pouting in anger, immediately changed her face into a gentle expression. She reached forward and pulled her best friend into a very tight hug.

They've experienced so much hardship in this world together, there was nothing that could tear them apart at this point.

"My dear, I should be the one saying that, not you." Nathalia mumbled

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gently into Eva's ear as she squeezed her tighter.

When Nathalia had faced any crisis in the past, Eva was always there for her. From being suspended in kindergarten because Eva took the blame of pouring glue in a girl's hair for Nathalia. Even in their college days, Eva consistently covered up for Nathalia's mischievous deeds.

They had seen each other at their worst, their best and everything in between and even till now.

"Okay, okay, let's stop reminiscing too much in the past when we should be focusing on the present and future." Nathalia said as she released Eva from the embrace.

"Don't worry, you have me to always protect you from anything but right now I'm finished so let's go cook." She added as she rubbed her stomach.

Eva let out a light chuckle, "Okay, go to the kitchen I'll meet you there after I change out of this dress." Eva remarks pointing at herself still in the dress.

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