

# Gluey Love Between Us

## #Chapter 1 - Read Gluey Love Between Us Chapter 1

### Chapter 1

There were two people in the presidential suite at the Grand Banquet Hotel, and the room was pitch black.

"It hurts! It hurts!"

Was she dreaming? Why did her body hurt so much!

What was wrong with her consciousness? Was she dreaming?

"Bear with me for a little longer, and it won't hurt anymore." The man's deep voice travelled into her ears. He sounded like he was suppressing his s\*xual desire.

"Mm!" Cyan Gienger groaned as she felt slight discomfort.

The room was very dark. The man could not see the woman's appearance clearly, but he could sense her clean and pleasant body scent as well as her beauty.

He did not know how long it took before he stopped. He let out a deep, lustful breath.

He looked at the woman, who had fainted beside him, and his field of vision went black. The darkness engulfed him.

When Cyan opened her eyes again, she felt as if her whole body had gone through a car crash. She was weak and in pain, like she was almost falling apart.

She slowly sat up with her eyes half closed. Where was she?

She remembered she came to the fifth floor to get some documents for Myra Gienger.

"Hello, what's the room number you've told me? Where are the documents?"

"Room 503, alright, I got it."

She remembered she was hanging up the phone.

She remembered noticing she was standing before Room 511, and when she was about to leave...

The surrounding lights suddenly went out with a loud buzz. Immediately after that, someone violently dragged her into the room.

She had a cold today. After taking the medicine, she felt a little sleepy. At that time, she was dizzy and her consciousness began to blur.

After a long time, Cyan came to her senses and realized someone was lying beside her. Her eyes widened abruptly. The room was filled with a strange smell.

She was extremely shocked and she suddenly looked down at her body. Even if she was stupid, she would already know what had happened.

Cyan was so scared that she did not know what to do. She felt as if her whole body was on fire, and her mind went blank.

After sitting for less than a minute, she quickly got off the bed and got dressed. It was said that darkness could cover up one's most vulnerable moments.

Right at this moment, Cyan's whole body was trembling uncontrollably. She bit her bottom lip hard with her teeth, and the intense pain calmed her down a little.

She found her bag and her cell phone in the dark. There were two things placed beside her cell phone. She did not think too much about it and put both of them into her bag. She then stumbled out of the door with her sore body.

Cyan was in a trance when she returned to the Gienger family's mansion in River City.

The sky was still dim. She could see the hickeys on her body clearly, and she was scared and at a loss for what to do.

She wanted to go in quietly. She did not want anyone to know what happened last night.

When Cyan was about to open the door and enter the mansion, she suddenly heard a joyful voice ringing out from inside. Cyan's hand was on the doorknob but she did not open the door. Why did her mother and Myra get up so early?

"Mum, after raising that ungrateful b\*tch for so many years, we finally put her to good use. Mr. King is a perverted man and he only wants virgins. Cyan just happens to fit his preference perfectly. I never expected her to be so valuable. She is actually worth ten million dollars."

"Hmph, didn't I raise her until she graduated university only for this day?"

Cyan was extremely shocked when she heard this conversation. There was an ache in her heart.

"In the future, if you meet people like Mr. King, you can just let Cyan accompany them. It will definitely grow our family's business. I only gave her a low dosage of the drug last night, so she only thought that she had a cold. I didn't expect the drug to be this effective."

## Chapter 2

Through the glass door, Cyan could clearly see that even though Myra Gienger looked dignified like a noble princess, she had an extremely vicious look in her eyes.

"Rara, just coax her when she returns later. That idiot will listen to whatever we say. She has been obedient since she's a child. We have a long way ahead of us. We can't raise her for twelve years for nothing. We have to reap as much benefit from her as possible, little by little."

Cyan never thought that her beautiful mother, whom she had always looked up to, would turn out to be a wicked hag.

"Mum, it's a good thing that your car ran into her all those years ago and she lost her memory because of the car accident. You even brought her back so we could make money from her. You've made such a good decision, mum." Myra's smile was full of malice. Her despicable face and her squinted eyes were sickening to look at.

Cyan was shocked to hear their conversation. She was so angry that her chest heaved. Her hand, that was holding the doorknob, was shaking. She thought that she was an orphan adopted by the

Gienger family. As it seemed, that was not the case.

Did they bring her back because they hit her with their car and they were afraid of the consequences?

Cyan's blood turned cold when she heard their conversation, which was full of malice. She trembled and hunched her shoulders.

She had been subservient and obedient for many years to the Gienger family. In order to gain her mother's affection, she lived her life the way her mother wanted. She had never truly been herself.

"When I ran into her, she had already fainted. I thought she was dead so I threw her into the trunk. I wanted to secretly take her out of the city to bury her, but I didn't expect her to survive the accident," Mrs. Gienger said.

"I found out she had lost her memory. In order not to be charged with reckless driving, your father and I had no choice but to lie and tell her that we adopted her from the

orphanage. Don't spill the beans to her. She was well-dressed when we found her, so she must be from a wealthy family."

Cyan's mother, Bethany Gienger, raised her head arrogantly with a mocking smile on her face. Finally, there were some benefits of raising Cyan as her own.

The wicked voice echoed in Cyan's ears, and the buzzing sound gave her a headache.

All Cyan could feel was the pain in her chest. She looked at the sky that was getting brighter and quickly ran out of the Gienger family's mansion.

Cyan dashed along the street. It was still early in the morning. There were very few pedestrians on the road.

It was a foggy morning. The coldness in the air chilled Cyan to the bone.

Tears blurred her vision, and she was wallowing in her sorrow.

Her beautiful mother, whom she had always respected, was the person who fed her to the lions.

Her younger sister, whom she loved dearly and was protective of, treated her like a money-making tool.

Her father, whom she had also respected, was indifferent toward her.

Cyan felt as if her world had collapsed, and the despair in her heart made her lose the will to live.

Cyan was wallowing in her emotions. She was desperate and heartbroken, so much so that she could not feel anything around her.

However, she did not know that she had run into the middle of the road.

A dark red sports car was speeding down the road.

When the car braked, the tyres emitted a long screech. In that instant, it was as if the time had stopped still.

Cyan suddenly came back to her senses, and her tearful eyes went wide with panic.

With a loud bang, the impact flung Cyan into the air, and she landed a few metres away. She lay motionless on the ground. Her face was pale. The bright red blood slowly pooled out from her head.

Her vision gradually became blurry, and she saw a slender figure walking toward her.

However, she smiled in despair. That was fine. She had nothing else in this world to live for anyway.

Cyan slowly closed her eyes as tears streamed down her face...

### Chapter 3

Seven years later.

At River City Airport.-

There was a six-year-old boy dressed in a white T-shirt and blue jeans. He wore a pair of sunglasses on his handsome face, and his pink lips were slightly pursed.

The little boy was carefully protected by a group of bodyguards. He walked out of the airport exit, followed by a beautiful woman with wavy hair, who was wearing a black dress. She carefully protected the little boy.

"Look, Henrick Bleu is here."

"Wow! So cool!"

"The way he walks is so dashing!"

The fans, who went to meet Henrick at the airport, kept screaming.

The airport exit was crowded with people who were taking photos of him with their cell phone cameras.

Henrick was a child star who had recently become famous all over the country. He was a household name even though he was only six years old.

He smiled at his fans around him and said thank you

in an amiable manner. He then got into a black minivan.

After the noise outside was blocked out, Henrick quickly took out his cell phone and gently dialed a number with his delicate fingers.

One, two. Henrick muttered in secret. Before he could say three, the call was connected.

Henrick smiled slightly as he said sweetly with his soft voice, "Mum, where are you?"

In a taxi on the highway to the city centre.

"Baby, I'm already on the highway." The woman on the other end of the line was dressed in a simple white dress. Her facial features were delicate and lively, and her beautiful curly hair was dyed a charming shade of light brown. The hair colour made her seem mature and charming.

"That's good. Mother, you must remember to come and watch my performance," the voice ringing out from the cell phone speaker was melodious and soft.

The woman smiled happily. "Alright, I'll meet you in a bit. Send the location to me later."

"Alright, mum!"

The woman hung up with a smile, but that smile slowly faded.

She looked at the familiar scenery outside the

window and her eyes gradually became cold. Her thoughts slowly drifted away.

It had been seven years. Cyan finally returned to this city that had disappointed her before.

On the day of her university graduation, the Gienger family brought her to a luxury dinner party where she was drugged by Myra. In the end, after she had a one-night-stand with a man, she was pregnant with triplets.

After she returned to the Gienger family's mansion and heard the conversation between Myra and her mother, she ran out of the mansion. It had been seven years since she left.

She was not the Gienger family's birth daughter. When she was six years old, she was hit by a car and adopted by the Gienger family. Even though she was adopted, her position in the family was worse than that of a servant.

She dreamed that after she graduated from university, she could find a job and break free from the Gienger family's control. But she did not expect a scheme to be waiting for her after her graduation.

She was pregnant because of that scheme. Perhaps that man had excellent genes, because she ended up getting pregnant with triplets.

She had two sons and one daughter.

At that time, no matter how hard she tried to hold on to the good days in her life, she still felt helpless!

However, youth was like an extravagant banquet that started magnificently but ended in a subdued manner.

The past seven years had made her a steadier and stronger person.

After that night, she wanted to escape from the city. She was not badly injured in that car accident, and the person who hit her had become her best friend now. She became the person she was today because of her best friend.

She was gone for seven years, and it was time for her to come back. She knew that some things could not be avoided.

She would never let those who had hurt her get away with it. She must also find her birth parents.

#### Chapter 4

Her original surname was Gienger. After she went to Gate City, she changed her surname to Bleu. Her name was now Eden Bleu.

There was a loud crash.-

She heard an ear-piercing car brake's sound from the road ahead, followed by a loud crash.

When the taxi driver braked, Eden was thrown forward.

Eden slammed into the front seat. The impact made her head spin.

"Miss, there seems to be an accident ahead, probably due to brake failure," said the taxi driver in the front seat.

Eden was in a daze while she glanced at the scene of the car accident. It was about six o'clock in the morning. There were very few cars on the highway.

Eden did not hesitate. She quickly opened the car door and got out of the car.

"Hey, Miss, you haven't paid yet!" The middle-aged taxi driver shouted at Eden, who was hurrying away. He did not seem very keen to get involved.

Eden frowned slightly as she took out the money from her backpack and handed it to the driver. Finally, she ran toward the scene of the car accident without turning back.

The taxi she had just taken whizzed past her.

She did not care when her white dress was blown up by the wind. Instead, she quickly took out her phone and made an emergency call.

The car involved in the accident was a limited edition luxury car. Eden walked over and tapped on the window.

"Mister, are you alright?" Through the car window, Eden saw a man lying on the steering wheel. Blood was dripping from his forehead, and the airbag had already popped out.

"Mister, mister..." Eden called him a few times, but the person inside the car still did not respond.

Eden reached out and pulled the car door and was surprised that it was unlocked.

"Mister, are you alright?" Eden noticed the man lying on the steering wheel was still somewhat conscious. There was blood streaming from his head.

"Mister, are you alright?" Eden helped him up and noticed that his forehead was still bleeding. The blood dripped down his cheeks and stained his expensive white shirt.

Eden was shocked by the glaring sight of the bright red blood.

She quickly rummaged through her backpack. Her hand tightened around a soft handkerchief. The picture printed on the handkerchief was her daughter's award-winning painting. Eden made up her mind and pressed it against the wound on the man's forehead.

It was still early in the morning, and there were not many cars on the highway. Occasionally, some cars whizzed past them without stopping.

Eden was anxious and hoped that the ambulance would arrive soon.

She was just turning away. Suddenly, a hand gripped her arm tightly.

Eden suddenly looked at the man. The man looked like he was suffering, and his face was covered with blood. He opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something, but he did not say anything in

the end.

"Mister, hang in there. The ambulance will arrive very soon."

Eden's hands were already stained with blood. She frowned slightly. They waited for about twenty minutes before the ambulance arrived.



When the paramedics put him onto the stretcher, he still did not let go of her hand. Eden thought that she could take the ambulance back into the city, so she simply got onto the ambulance.

In a hospital in the River City, the man lay on the hospital bed in a ward, that was filled with the smell of disinfectant. The injury on his forehead was already treated. His injury was not serious. He had a slight concussion and got a few stitches on his forehead.

It was only then that Eden studied the man's appearance. His fair skin looked pale and sickly. His facial features were well defined and angular, which made him look stern. His thick eyebrows, high nose bridge, and perfect lips shape made him look noble and regal. It was rare for a man to be so goodlooking.

However, she seemed to have seen this handsome face before.

## Chapter 5

Eden wanted to leave because she had something to do, but the nurse asked her to keep an eye on the man's condition. She had no choice but to finish what she had started. She could leave when the man's family arrived.

Eden dozed off beside the hospital bed while she waited.

Victor Alwynn, who was lying on the bed, opened his eyes slightly and looked around with his deep gaze. He was in the hospital.

Suddenly, a phone started ringing, and the ringtone kept repeating the same lyrics.

Victor heard the noisy ringtone of the phone and frowned in annoyance.

Eden took out her cell phone from her backpack after she heard the familiar ringtone. She did not look up.

"Hello! Ricky." Her voice sounded a little hoarse from sleep.

"Mum, I'm Gia." Her daughter's displeased voice rang out from the phone's speaker.

Eden became a little more awake. "Gia, what's wrong?"

"I've arrived. Gia, you don't have to worry." After listening to her daughter's instructions, Eden gently murmured in response.

Eden exercised her sore arms after she ended the call and stretched in an indecent manner. When she looked up, she suddenly noticed that the man on the bed had already woken up. She frowned slightly and finished her stretch nonchalantly before she slowly stood up.

She said in an indifferent voice, "Mister, I should go now that you're awake. You can call your family to come over and take care of you!"

"Were you the person who saved me?" Victor said in a low but powerful voice.

He looked at the beautiful woman in front of him. She had wavy brown hair, delicate and beautiful facial features, and a pair of large eyes that were unusually clear. She had a sweet body scent that smelled like flowers, and her white dress was stained with blood.

Victor had seen all kinds of women, but he had never seen such a pure and beautiful woman. Why did her eyes look so familiar to him?

"Mister, it was the doctor who saved you. I just made an emergency call and got a ride to the city.

Goodbye!"

Eden glanced at the time. It was already past six o' clock, and she could not get to Ricky's piano competition on time. She was not offended by Victor's hostile attitude either.

She turned around and left in a hurry.

Victor stared intently at the woman as she left without any hesitation.

His lips curled into a cold smile. No woman had ever ignored him like this before.

Besides, this woman's answer was quite interesting.

As Eden got off the escalator, a handsome man dressed in a suit was running up the escalator that was going up.

Eden looked down at her phone. It was already past six o'clock. She glanced at the location that her son had sent her and smiled slightly. Her son's performance was about to start, so she had to go

there quickly.

"Victor, you're here. I've gone to half of the hospitals in River City to find you." Anson Skye panted and looked at Victor, who was lying on the hospital bed with an indifferent expression.

"Someone did something to the car brake. Investigate the matter when you return," Victor told Anson coldly and angrily. A murderous glint flashed past his deep-set eyes, and he gave out a dreary aura.

Anson nodded with a serious expression.

"I'm sorry, mister. I left something here." Eden ran back breathlessly.

Victor smiled mockingly. This woman was playing hard to get with him.

After Eden left the hospital, she realized that she did not take the handkerchief with her.

She lowered her head and looked around anxiously. It was a gift from her daughter, and it was very important to her.

"No!" Eden rubbed her forehead anxiously. She remembered that she had been holding it in her hand all along.

She quickly knelt down and looked under the bed, but she found nothing.