

Gluey Love 121

Chapter 121

She knew that Jasper wanted to plead justice for her, but it was not necessary.

She had the ability to handle this.

If Jasper were to get involved, it would only make simple things more complicated.

Mrs. Clement could take the opportunity to slander her.

"Eden..." Jasper looked at her with annoyance.

In front of him, she was bullied.

Eden looked at his guilty handsome face and smiled warmly. "Jasper, I'm fine. I will settle this myself. Furthermore, Mrs. Clement is not an unreasonable person."

Mrs. Clement was very hostile to her because of Victor.

She just needed to stay away from Victor.

"I think she is just an unreasonable person. She is extremely arrogant and impolite." Jasper glanced at Mrs. Clement, who was sitting in the car, and said angrily.

Buddy, who was standing by his mom, glanced at Eden and then at the restaurant. In the end, he turned around to get on the car and left with his mom.

Eden saw his helplessness and reluctance.

She pursed her lips slightly and watched them leave. She also planned to go home.

She turned around and took a look at the restaurant of the Rivera family. Then, she memorized its location in her mind.

She looked back at Jasper and smiled. "Jasper, let's go back."

"Fine!" Jasper nodded in anger.

Jasper sent Eden downstairs. As usual, he did not turn around and leave until he watched Eden go upstairs.

However, this time, he left with a heavy heart.

Someone was investigating Eden. Was that person Victor?

Eden went to take a bath. She dried her hair and found it was almost one o'clock. Therefore, she didn't call her children.

She looked out of the window and wondered if she could refuse the banquet tomorrow night.

Many people in upper class would attend that banquet.

Eden suddenly narrowed her eyes and smiled coldly.

The Jiang family would also be there.

Since she came back for revenge, she could not miss the chance to get close to the Gienger family.

Eden felt better when she thought about that.

She slept through the night and was in great spirits!

For the banquet, Eden got up at 7 a.m.

After washing up, she got a set of dress and checked her cosmetic bag. After that, she smiled at the mirror. Everything was perfect.

The sun was shining. Her mood was also as pleasant as the sun.

When she arrived at the company, she was stopped by Anson before she even entered her office.

"Miss Bleu."

When Eden turned around, she saw Anson looking at her with a gentle smile.

Eden asked politely with a smile, "Mr. Skye, what's the matter?"

Anson stepped forward, looked at her, and said with a smile, "Miss Bleu, Mr. Alwynn has prepared a dress for you. I will take you to try it on."

"Oh, so early?" Eden was a little surprised.

It was still early for the banquet at night.

Anson's thin lips curled into a smile as he said, "The banquet tonight is very important."

Although Eden was confused, she still nodded.

She said, "Please wait for a moment. I'll put my stuff in the office first."

"Alright!" Anson nodded with a smile.

Eden turned around and walked into her office.

Anson looked at Eden's back and his smile slowly disappeared. Victor insisted that Eden was that woman, he couldn't do anything about it.

For so many years, Eden was the only woman who made Victor feel this way.

Anson knew how painful Victor was, so he really hoped that Eden was that woman.

'Alas!'

Anson let out a deep sigh.

He prayed in his heart that Eden Bleu was Eden Clement. Then, everything would be fine.

Anson scratched his head in frustration and anticipation.

There was obviously a faster way, but Victor insisted on finding it out bit by bit. Anson understood what he meant.

He looked up and saw Eden coming over. Then, he gave a smile.

"Mr. Skye, let's go." Eden wore a white dress and smiled slightly. She was like a blooming lily in a valley, with an aura of spirituality all over her body.

"Let's go!" Anson brought her away.

After they left, Riley walked to the door and coldly looked at Eden's back.

She coldly raised the corner of her mouth and called

Myra. After that, she started her work happily.

Anson brought Eden to Victor's lounge. The room was separated by frosted glass.

The whole lounge was bright, spacious and luxurious.

Anson glanced at Eden and pointed at the fitting room. He said, "Miss Bleu, there are dresses in the fitting room that Mr. Alwynn has prepared for you. The one you like will be delivered to the hotel in advance."

"Alright!" Eden nodded.

As she walked into the fitting room, and didn't see the meaningful smile in Anson's eyes.

The moment the door to the fitting room was closed, the smile on Anson's face grew wider.

He had someone make a hidden door for the fitting room here overnight. He wanted Victor to know whether Eden was the woman he had been looking for.

Eden couldn't see Victor, but Victor could see Eden clearly.

Victor had been crazy for his Eden. Recently, Anson had been tortured by Eden so much that he almost went crazy.

Anyway, he found some useful information. Victor actually had a son.

However... why couldn't he find anything about Eden?

He didn't think it was because of the Gienger family, because they had no time to care about it.

The Gienger family's business had been declining year after year.

They did not have the energy to investigate Eden.

Anson walked to the sofa and sat down. He elegantly crossed his legs and stared at the door of the fitting room with interest.

According to his plan, Victor could see Eden's sexy body. Would Victor, who had been single for so many years, be excited?

Anson really wanted to see Victor's expression at the moment.

But... He raised his eyes and looked at the fitting room. He didn't dare go in.

What a pity!

The fitting room was very large. Eden looked at the dresses tonight. There were about 20 dresses in total, all of which were the most popular.

They were all designed by Marianne.

She had to admit that Marianne was the most experienced designer in this country.

Eden had always liked her designs.

She glanced at the red dress. It was made of silk. It had a soft texture and unique style.

It was a style she'd never seen before, but it didn't fit her. It suited Abigail very well. She preferred white dresses because she had a purer temperament.

She picked up a white dress. It was simple but she liked the style. She smiled with satisfaction and tried it on.

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After putting on the dress, she went to the mirror and posed.

She smiled sweetly and was very satisfied with this white dress.

"That's it." She thought.

She turned around and picked another one. There were too many people at the party and it was easy to get her white dress dirty.

Anson waited anxiously outside.

Suddenly, he heard footsteps coming from behind him.

He looked back subconsciously.

Then, he saw Victor walking in elegantly.

Anson suddenly opened his eyes wide, jumped up from the sofa, and looked at Victor as if he had seen a ghost.

He asked in a low voice in disbelief, "Victor, why are you here? Aren't you supposed to be in the fitting room and watching Eden get dressed? Son of a b*tch, why are you here?" Anson asked word by word.

His plan was completely ruined.

Victor took a look at him and said with a frown, "I got a call so I went out. Is Eden inside?"

"Of course!" Anson was filled with anger. He had a busy night last night, but it was all for nothing.

He was really furious. D*mn it!

For the sake of Victor, he had done so much.

In the end...

Anson slumped down on the sofa in frustration. He was so angry that he didn't even look at Victor.

Victor could have given Eden a paternity test, but he refused to do so.

Anson knew that Victor had been waiting for too long. Victor wanted to find out the truth little by little with his own abilities, so Anson didn't stop him.

Victor closed his thin lips and did not speak.

Anson looked at him and was even angrier. He even wanted to pry Victor's head open to see what he was thinking.

He said earnestly, "Victor, I hope you don't love the wrong person because you're lonely, nor will you be lonely for the rest of your life because you love the wrong person."

He knew that Victor had been looking for the person who could make him feel at ease.

However, they weren't sure whether Eden was the one. The fastest way was to give her a paternity test.

"No, she is my Eden." Victor looked at him firmly.

Though Anson did not believe him, he did not explain.

He had compared his Eden's childhood photos with Eden's photos many times. Their facial features were very similar.

He always remembered his Eden's appearance. He would never mistake her for the wrong person.

"Victor, why don't we do a paternity test on her?" Anson wanted to use this fastest method.

Otherwise, he would really go crazy.

Eden had always been like a curse, making Victor uneasy.

Victor was a stubborn man. He wanted to know what he wanted to know, no matter what it took.

The disappearance of Eden was always the deepest pain in his heart. He was obsessed with finding her.

Anson had recently met the woman he liked. He wanted to pursue his own happiness.

That woman, Abigail, was deeply attracting him.

Victor looked at him for a long time, then nodded and said, "After tonight's banquet, get a paternity test for her and Mrs. Clement. Don't tell the Clement

family."

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"Alright!" Anson nodded. His heart was filled with gratitude.

Victor finally agreed to his method.

He finally didn't have to be so tired.

Anson felt really happy!

While they were talking, Eden came out with two dresses.

When Eden saw Victor, she suddenly thought of Mrs. Clement's fierce eyes and warning, and her face became a little colder.

She stood in front of Victor.

"Mr. Alwynn." She greeted him indifferently.

Victor's dark eyes fell on Eden's indifferent face. Hearing this, he frowned even more.

Why did her attitude become so cold overnight?

"Are you done?" His tone was neither cold nor warm. However, his eyes were still on her.

Was it because of what happened yesterday?

But Eden was not such a sensitive person.

After spending some time with her, he knew her well.

"Yes!" Eden nodded slightly. She looked at Anson and said with a polite smile, "Mr. Skye, thank you."

After that, she handed the two dresses she had picked over to Anson.

Her attitudes towards the two of them were completely different.

Anson smiled and said, "Miss Bleu, you're welcome. I'll send the dresses to the hotel first. Take your time."

Anson gave Victor a wink, indicating him not to be too cold. After all, Eden was Ricky's mother.

It was very likely that she was the woman he had been looking for.

If he was too cold, he would scare her.

Victor seemed to have not seen his wink and stood quietly on the spot.

Eden didn't know what to say. She said indifferently, "Thank you, Mr. Alwynn, for the dresses. I'll go back to work."

After saying that, Eden passed over Victor and was about to leave.

At this time, Victor completely noticed her change in attitude.

When Eden passed him, he held her hand accurately.

Eden suddenly stopped.

She turned back quickly and looked at Victor with anger.

Victor was confused. He stared at her angry face and said in a cold tone, "Are you angry because of what happened last night?"

"What?" Eden was also confused.

How could such an indifferent person notice her change in attitude so easily?

She quickly shook her head. "Mr. Alwynn, I don't have a glass jaw."

Victor frowned and asked, "Then why?"

"I don't understand." Eden really didn't understand why he cared about her feelings.

No, it should be said that he cared about her.

Just as Victor was about to speak, he heard a harsh voice.

"Miss Bleu, it seems that you didn't take to heart what I said to you last night."

Victor and Eden turned around and saw Mrs. Clement standing at the door with Aisling and Haven.

The mother and daughter looked at Eden with a gloomy face.

When Haven saw Victor holding Eden's hand, her eyes were filled with jealousy.

Victor had never held her hand since he was a child, and she had never seen him holding any woman's hand.

Now, he was holding Eden's hand. Eden was really special to him.

Haven panicked.

What should she do?

Chapter 125

Hearing Mrs. Clement's words, Victor finally understood why Eden had distanced herself from him.

"Mrs. Clement, you misunderstood..."

"Oh... Is that so?" Mrs. Clement suddenly interrupted Eden with a cold smile.

She approached Eden step by step and said coldly with disdain, "I only believe in what I saw. You are seducing Victor!"

Hearing this, Eden lowered her head. She wanted to get away from Victor, but the coincidence made Mrs. Clement misunderstand.

Victor's aura became powerful and cold, causing the atmosphere to be tense.

"Auntie, please mind your words. It's none of your business." Her cold voice was as sharp as a knife, which made Mrs. Clement feel cold.

Mrs. Clement frowned and looked at Victor unbelievably. This was the first time that Victor had talked to her like this for so many years.

He did it for a woman!

On the other hand, Haven was overwhelmed by

nervousness and fear.

She couldn't take Victor's anger.

The atmosphere made even Eden feel like she couldn't breathe.

She felt that something was wrong.

She tried to get rid of Victor's hand, but she failed.

Victor even held her tighter!

Didn't he know that it would bring her a lot of trouble?

Mrs. Clement and Haven must have wished to kill her.

Eden glared at him. She was never a sentimental person, but why did Victor do this?

Victor turned a blind eye to her confusion and looked at Mrs. Clement with gloomy eyes. If she knew that Eden was probably her daughter, would she still say that?

He had always had a problem with Mrs. Clement, who made Haven take Eden's place.

She was the one who brought Haven, a woman with ulterior motives, to the Clement family.

Moreover, not long after Eden disappeared, she adopted Haven. To put it nicely, it was because she missed her daughter too much. In fact, she did it for her family's interests.

Under Victor's gaze, Mrs. Clement gradually came to her senses. She glanced at the two's hands that were still held together, and became angry again. She said sternly, "Victor, how could you say that to me for a woman? Don't you know that Haven is your fiancée?"

"Haven should be the one stays with you, not this woman."

Hearing this, Haven looked up at Victor in a daze. Her big bright eyes were full of pain, as if Victor cheated on her.

Victor looked at Mrs. Clement and slightly raised his the corner of his mouth. He was so dazzling and charming that all the scenery around him was eclipsed. He could easily make himself the focus of attention.

"Auntie, I've told you that my fiancée is your daughter Eden, not Haven.

"Do you know why I respect you?" He said angrily and coldly.

Haven felt as if her heart was instantly smashed into pieces by something. Victor only cared about that dead woman.

Chapter 126

For the sake of a dead woman, he had been ignoring her all the time.

When Mrs. Clement heard that, she almost cried.

Eden looked at Victor in a daze. It turned out that he was already engaged. Why did he get close to her?

He wanted to use her to deal with Haven?

If that was the case, she wouldn't forgive him!

With tears in her eyes, Mrs. Clement looked at Victor and said in a choked voice, "Victor, you clearly know that..."

"Auntie, enough. I don't want to hear that." Victor interrupted her in an instant.

He pulled Eden's hand and left.

He walked very quickly, and Eden couldn't keep up with him. She struggled but couldn't get rid of him, so she could only trotting after him.

Haven looked at their backs with a vicious look. Eden, this b*tch, actually dared to seduce Victor.

Mrs. Clement's face was gloomy. She stopped herself from crying.

Originally, she didn't plan to force Victor to be with Haven. She could get Haven another awesome man.

However, when she saw Victor and Eden together, she changed her mind.

Victor owed the Clement family a favor, so she asked him to marry Haven. She thought it was a great idea.

But Victor didn't think so. He had a mind of his own.

"Mom, are you okay?" Haven looked at Mrs. Clement with concern.

Haven knew she was sad for Eden. She couldn't let go of the past.

Even though Haven was now her daughter, they couldn't be as close as real family.

Eden was a very lovely girl. Heaven heard her brothers talk about Eden all the time.

But Eden didn't like to talk. For her two elder brothers, she was even a little dull.

Haven tried her best to be obedient because she wanted all the people in the Clement family to like her.

However, apart from her mother, her two elder brothers had never liked her.

Even her father was cold to her.

There was only one thing she found satisfying. Her life was no different from that of a debutante.

"Haven, I'm fine. Let's go back!" Mrs. Clement was

very upset.

Every time she thought of her daughter, she would be upset for two or three days.

It was the pain of her life. Her heart hurt every time someone talked about her daughter.

"Mom, what about Victor..."

"Well talk about it later! You know, he won't listen to us.

"He is really stubborn." Mrs. Clement interrupted Haven. She was in a bad mood now, and she would felt worse if she saw Victor.

If Eden hadn't chased after Victor that night, she wouldn't have disappeared.

Mrs. Clement's baby daughter was sensible, beautiful, and adorable. Even though she worked very hard every day, once she saw her daughter's sweet face and received the hot water from her, her fatigue disappeared.

The Clement family was rich and Eden had been treated as a princess. However, she did not become unreasonable or lazy because of this.

At such a young age, she could understand how hard her mom was. She was more sensible than her two elder brothers. Mrs. Clement felt really sorry for her.

Chapter 127

Hearing this, Haven was quite upset, but she didn't dare to retort.

"Mom, it doesn't matter. We can talk about it when Victor is in a good mood." Haven looked kind and considerate, and her smile was gentle.

"Yes!" Aisling, who was immersed in grief, nodded perfunctorily.

Haven slightly bit her lower lip. She and her mother planned to ask Victor to announce that he was engaged. In this way, no woman dared to seduce him again.

She overestimated her mother's ability. She thought that Victor would do as her mother said for Eden's sake.

However, she was wrong.

In the morning, they heard that Victor was here, so they rushed over in a hurry.

Unfortunately, she missed this opportunity again.

Worse yet, she saw Victor, who never got close to women, take Eden's hand.

This scared her. She was afraid that she would not be able to marry Victor.

If that was the case, everything she had done would go down the drain.

Haven held Mrs. Clement, who was in a heavy mood, and left.

In the elevator, Victor still refused to let go of Eden's hand.

Eden frowned and said angrily, "Mr. Alwynn, you'll easily cause misunderstandings with your girlfriend and get us in trouble. Please let go of my hand."

It was troublesome enough to deal with Mrs. Clement and Haven.

She didn't want to be the enemy of his girlfriend, though his girlfriend had the same name as her.

Was he out of his mind?

Wait, did he do it on purpose?

Otherwise, he wouldn't have made trouble for her again and again.

However, Victor still stared at her deeply and did not let go of her hand.

Her face was very similar to young Eden's.

Why couldn't Aisling find it?

In her heart, had Haven completely replaced Eden?

"Do you want to find your family?"

Victor's words were like a heavy hammer, slamming fiercely on Eden's heart.

She suddenly looked up at his handsome face. The look in his eyes was so complex that she could not see what he was thinking, even with all her efforts.

She nodded subconsciously. "Yes, I came back to find my parents. However, I lost a part of my memory, and..."

Eden suddenly stopped and looked at Victor in disbelief.

She realized that something was wrong.

"You, how did you know about these things?" Eden opened her eyes wide and looked at him. Did he know that she was Cyan? What a powerful man.

Other than Jasper and Abigail, as well as her mother, no one else knew about this matter.

Even the Gienger family did not know it.

"Because I am Victor." Victor gave an evil smile. Although he did nothing, his aura was very strong.

What an overbearing reason!

However, when did he know her identity? And when did he start to investigate her?

"When did you know that?" Eden looked at him with shock.

Her whole body tautened violently.

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Victor looked at her shocked look and raised his eyebrow proudly.

"Eden, I will check the identity and history of every person in my company.

"The Gienger family said that you were Cyan twice, so I decided to investigate this matter.

"However, you can rest assured that I will not tell the Ginger family about this." Although Victor was smiling, Eden knew he was serious.

"Thank you!" Her tone was indifferent.

She thought she had hidden her identity well, but Victor saw through her unexpectedly.

"Eden, you're welcome!" He said emotionally.

Eden was suddenly startled. Her heart suddenly beat fast. The way he addressed her made her have some strong feelings. She felt familiar and sad.

Eden glanced at his heated eyes and swiftly withdrew them. She suppressed the strange feelings in her heart and tried her best to calm down.

Victor slowly looked away. He had the elevator go down to the underground parking lot.

Eden frowned and said, "Mr. Alwynn, it's time for me to go back to work."

Victor slightly raised the corner of his mouth and looked at her with an evil smile. He said in a low voice, "Eden, you don't have to work today. I'll take you to the hairdresser."

"What?" Eden looked up and down at Victor. She had just washed her hair this morning.

"Mr. Alwynn, I can do it on my own. You don't have to accompany me." She really wanted to stay away from him.

Hearing her refusal, Victor couldn't help but frown. The atmosphere gradually got colder.

He was inherently a cold man. At this time he looked as if a dense chill had spread around him. Even his voice seemed to be frozen, "Why? Can't I send you there?"

He had never taken any woman to the hairdresser. He did it because she was Eden, the woman he had been engaged to since he was a child. He always wanted to hold her in his arms and love her.

Eden could not help but shiver when she saw his face turning cold.

Victor was really a volatile person. She had heard about his personality for a long time, but only now could she understand it.

Only then did she realize just how terrifying this man

could be.

Eden replied calmly, "Mr. Alwynn, I didn't mean that. You are so busy that I dare not bother you."

Eden spoke politely as much as possible, trying to smooth things over.

She always felt that Victor was a bit strange.

Victor looked at her and smiled meaningfully. "I'll always have time for Eden."

All he did was to wait for her to come back.

Even if he had no evidence, he was sure that she was his Eden. He had never had such a strong intuition.

Eden was slightly startled. She was extremely doubtful about his words.

She gave a smile with difficulty and said in a cold tone, "Mr. Alwynn, what you said is too ambiguous.

As a married woman, I feel embarrassed."

Victor was probably driven mad by Mrs. Clement.

"A married woman?" Victor mocked. He knew that she did not have a husband. Jasper and his sister were the only ones who were with her at all time.

Chapter 129

"Yes!" Eden nodded. She did not want to have anything to do with him.

Victor looked at her and smiled evilly. He said, "I'm not interested in married women."

"But I'm interested in you." He said secretly.

Eden heaved a sigh of relief when she heard that.

Just then, the elevator door opened.

However, Victor still did not let go of Eden's hand.

At the moment when the elevator door opened, Victor saw the people outside the elevator.

He quickly let go of Eden's hand and naturally put his hand in his pocket.

His face suddenly turned cold.

Noticing his change, Eden was confused. Then, she saw a man and a woman standing outside the elevator. The woman was pretty and sexy. The black skintight dress highlighted her exquisite figure. She was noble and elegant.

The man behind her was handsome and had a pair of sword-shaped eyebrows.

They were Vincent and his mother, Rebecca.

"Victor, you're going out?" Rebecca asked with a smile.

"Are you two in the wrong place? Can't you even distinguish Jotham Alwynn Group and Alwynn Group? Or are you blind?" Victor said in a cold tone, with sarcasm and no emotion.

His cold aura kept spreading to the surroundings.

Eden trembled. Victor's coldness was enough to scare a timid person to death.

Hearing this, Rebecca and Vincent's faces instantly darkened. Rebecca seemed to be drowned in great anger.

"Victor, you'd better be polite. My mother is your step-mother. How can you treat your elder like this?" Vincent said angrily, and his cold eyes fell on Victor who was arrogant and unruly.

They were brothers, but they didn't get along well. They had a bad time every time they met.

It was mostly because that Victor looked down upon him and his mother.

"Elder?" Victor's eyes fell on Rebecca sarcastically, and he looked away without any trace. He coldly said word by word, "Does she deserve my respect?"

Rebecca didn't argue with Victor. She had long gotten used to his hostility.

She glanced at Eden and said with a smile, "You must be Miss Bleu. Nice to meet you. Haven told me that Victor had high praise for you. I'm very curious about you so I came here.

"I want to know who has changed him so much." She sounded as if she didn't take Victor's anger and coldness seriously at all.

She had known Victor for too long.

She was used to his anger so she wasn't afraid anymore.

It was because of his bad temper that she successfully drove Victor out of the Alwynn Residence.

When Eden heard this, she raised her eyebrow and looked at Rebecca coldly.

She didn't know Rebecca was Victor's stepmother before. Now that she knew it, she thought of something.

Victor didn't get along well with his stepmother, and he had already moved out of the Alwynn Residence to live alone.

It seemed that Haven had a good relationship with Rebecca.

Rebecca came here for Eden, and she must be up to no good.

Eden was really speechless. Why did she do wrong? Why were so many people targeting her?

But she also thought it was a good choice for the Clement family and the Alwynn family to join forces.

Chapter 130

Eden gave a slight smile. Calmly, she said, "You must be joking, Madam. Mr. Alwynn thinks highly of my work, not me."

Rebecca smiled slyly and looked at Eden carefully.

This woman had an innocent and beautiful face. Her eyes were bright and clear, making people unable to forget.

It turned out that Victor liked this kind of woman.

At least she was much better than Haven. Rebecca changed her mind, so she came here.

She would make Haven become Victor's woman at tonight's banquet.

Rebecca coldly hooked her lips and looked at Eden with sarcasm. She was so shabbily dressed and Victor still wanted to take her to the banquet.

It seemed that tonight's banquet would be very lively.

Eden's expression did not change. She looked at Rebecca without fear.

Rebecca looked away. She looked at Victor in a strange way, and said in a sharp voice with sarcasm, "Victor, it seems that Eden is your date tonight? Miss

Bleu is really lucky to be your first date."

Eden sneered. Lucky? She didn't think so.

Victor narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "It seems that you care about it very much."

Rebecca smiled weirdly, "Victor, you'd never brought a date to a party before. I'm just curious."

When Eden heard this, she suddenly found herself caught up in their family's struggle for profit.

Moreover, she might be attacked from both sides.

"Now that you've seen her, off you go. This is my place. Not everyone is free to be here." Victor's words were cold and ruthless.

"Victor, you..."

"Vin." Rebecca quickly interrupted Vincent, winking at him.

Vincent suppressed his anger and glared at Victor before leaving.

Rebecca looked at Eden and raised the corner of her mouth. There was mockery in her sneer.

Eden frowned. She suddenly had a bad feeling.

After the mother and son left, Victor looked at Eden and asked with an evil smile, "Eden, are you scared?"

Scared?

Eden glanced at him. If it was the past she might have been scared.

She was scared to lose the home that made her feel warm.

Now, that home was of no meaning to her anymore.

Seven years ago, on that night, she had suffered a great blow.

After the car accident, it was like she was reborn and lived for herself.

She had never been afraid of anyone.

She slightly raised the corner of her mouth. Her starry eyes were bright as she said with a smile, "Mr. Alwynn, you are joking? Why should I be scared?"

She did not do anything wrong. Also, Victor was just her boss, not even her friend. Why should she be afraid?

Victor looked at her and smiled with a strange look. "Eden, that's great. Let's go!"

He strode out.

Looking at his back and thinking of his strange smile, Eden had mixed feelings. Why did she feel that she had been set up by Victor?