

Gluey Love 131

Chapter 131

Eden took a deep breath and caught up with Victor. He walked too fast, she could only trot after him.

However, Victor suddenly stopped. Eden, who forgot to stop, suddenly hit him on the back.

"Ah..." Eden exclaimed.

She felt a pain on her forehead and was stunned.

Victor turned around and looked at her with pity. He said playfully, "Eden, why are you so careless?"

Eden rolled her eyes speechlessly. If he hadn't stopped all of a sudden, this wouldn't have happened!

It was really embarrassing!

D*mn it!

Why was she always at a disadvantage when Victor was around?

"Haha..." Victor thought that she was so cute. He couldn't help laughing.

He asked in a low voice, "Eden, does it hurt?"

This was the first time Eden had heard his low and clear laughter. She couldn't help glancing at him and quickly stepped back.

She said in an indifferent tone, "Mr. Alwynn, I'm sorry! I didn't mean it."

Hearing this, Victor's pleasant mood instantly disappeared.

He looked at her faintly frightened little face, and his heart ached. However, his eyes became colder.

She still took Aisling's words to heart.

Victor narrowed his eyes slightly and took a deep look at her. Then he said in a flat tone, "Let's go. We're almost late."

After that, he turned around and walked towards the Rolls-Royce, which was not far away.

Eden took a deep breath.

Why?

When she was with Victor, she felt that it was difficult for her to even breathe.

She was confused.

Victor's attitude towards her suddenly changed.

Victor had already opened the door and waited for her to get into the car.

He wanted her to sit in the passenger seat.

What if Haven saw it? Eden felt it was too dangerous.

She tried to pull open the back seat door, but Victor stopped her. He frowned and said, "Eden, take the passenger seat."

His tone was plain, but she couldn't say no.

Eden looked at him helplessly. A clean hand wants no washing.

She lowered her head, and took the passenger seat.

She found that he smelled good.

Suddenly, Eden's face turned red and her heartbeat fast.

Victor looked at her blushing face and slightly smiled. His whole body was shining and glowing.

"Eden, I won't let you leave me again." Something within him said.

He was in a particularly good mood as he walked to the driver's seat. When he saw that Eden was fastening her seat-belt, he quickly helped her.

Eden's heart suddenly jumped wildly the moment he got close to her.

Then, Victor sat up straight in a careless manner and started the car.

There was a faint smile at the corner of his mouth.

He knew that all human life was full of pain and regret. The most painful thing in his heart was that he had lost his Eden.

With the passage of time, he sometimes wondered where the person he had been separated from had gone. Was she happy as she grew up? Did she find her Mr. Right?

He had been thinking about her every day. He hoped that one day a miracle would happen and God would send her back to him.

He would cherish every moment of their time together, and spend his life making it up to her.

From now on, he would protect the little girl who used to take care of him.

Chapter 132

Eden raised her eyes slightly and looked at him carefully. She could feel that he was in a good mood at this moment!

Rebecca and Vincent did not leave, but sat in the car. When Rebecca saw Victor and Eden's interaction, she smiled strangely.

"Mom, it seems that Victor has fallen in love with Eden. I've never seen him care so much about a woman. If Dad knows it, he'll definitely be happy." Vincent was excited because Victor finally had something on him.

He would take advantage of his weaknesses and beat him.

However, the woman named Eden was really beautiful. She was not flirtatious but charming. The more he looked at her, the more he was attracted to her.

"That's right. Victor should be with Haven, not her. Haven is an idiot, so we can control her." Rebecca's tone was sharp and mean, and her red lips curled up with a terrifying sneer.

"Let's go! Mom, let's prepare for tonight's banquet.

It'll be very interesting."

"Yes! I've already arranged everything. Let's go!" Rebecca looked happy. She narrowed her eyes and waited for a good show tonight.

She could even imagine Victor's anger face.

She had arranged for many reporters to give him a surprise.

Vincent started the car and left the underground parking lot.

Victor brought Eden to the beauty salon and had someone give her a spa treatment.

As for himself, he was patiently waiting outside.

While Eden was doing the spa, he sat on the sofa in the corridor and watched his son's interview in Gate City.

Ricky was not shy at all. He was gentle and calm, made Victor couldn't help but smile.

He knew his son was the best.

By the time Eden finished her spa, a few hours had passed. Victor took her to Merricade Shop.

Merricade Shop was the biggest hair shop in River City. Victor was a shareholder of it.

Many of the models and make-up artists in his company worked here.

The senior hairstylist here was Victor's friend, Brian Oakley. He was in charge of managing the shop, which was doing great business.

Merricade Shop covered a large area and had two floors.

Its decoration was upscale and unique. It had bright mirrors and glorious lights.

All the employees were wearing white clean uniforms.

Eden had never been to such a high-end hair shop.

Victor took her directly to the second floor.

The decoration on the second floor was more luxurious. It was a one-on-one service.

Victor took her into an individual studio.

This studio was decorated in white. As soon as Eden walked in, she felt a glow coming through her entire being.

She saw a man in a white shirt with chic black short hair. He was tall and charming.

He was elegantly styling the hair of a beautiful customer.

Hearing the footsteps, Brian slowly turned around.

He saw Victor walking in with a woman.

It really surprised him!

Chapter 133

He soon came to his senses and his meaningful eyes fell on Eden.

"Victor, I've never seen you bring a woman here. Who is this lady?" His voice was as clear as the water drops in the morning, falling gently into the pond.

Victor took a cold look at him. As he entered, the atmosphere in the room became oppressive.

He said in a low voice, "Hurry up and take care of the matter at hand to make Eden a beautiful hair."

After that, he motioned for Eden to wait in the lounge.

Brian looked at the two people's backs and gave a strange smile.

Victor was in love, wasn't he?

He sped up his work as he didn't want to anger Victor.

After entering the lounge, Eden was a little tired and sat down on the leather sofa.

She felt more tired than when she was at work.

But after the spa, she felt that her skin was smoother and fairer.

Today she enjoyed the life of a rich person, which made her really comfortable.

Suddenly, she was shrouded by a dark shadow. She suddenly raised her head and looked at Victor. Her dark and bright eyes slightly shrank.

Victor looked at her and raised the corner of his mouth evilly. He said softly, "Eden, have some water!"

"Thank you!" Eden's hand trembled slightly as she took the cup from his hand.

He touched her hand and found that her fingers were slightly cold. He couldn't help but frown. It was not autumn yet, why were her fingers so cold?

Eden lowered her head to drink warm water. Victor stood by her side. She felt an invisible pressure around her, making it difficult for her to breathe.

Victor took a sip of water, and his deep eyes fell softly on her slightly nervous little face. From the beginning to the end, he had seen her expression clearly.

She seemed to be a little afraid of him. In fact, in front of her, he had already made himself completely different from usual.

"Eden, do you really not remember your childhood at all?" Victor wanted to change the weird atmosphere between them.

Eden suddenly looked up at him in shock. Why was he interested in her childhood?

Last time, she just casually mentioned it.

She slowly shook her head and said, "If I could remember my childhood, I would be able to find my old self, and most likely I would know who my real parents are."

Eden thought of what Victor asked. "Do you want to find your biological parents?"

In fact, she was moved.

She really wanted to know who her biological parents were.

"Eden, I can help you." Victor suddenly said.

Eden looked at him. His deep eyes were filled with unprecedented seriousness.

Eden smiled gratefully. Then, she shook her head and said, "Mr. Alwynn, thank you. I will find a way to investigate this matter myself."

She did not want to have too much connection with him, so as not to get into trouble.

She still had to work at his company to earn money and support her family.

In fact, as long as Bethany told her the truth, she would soon find her biological parents.

But she knew that Bethany wouldn't help her.

Victor's face turned cold because of her refusal. His heart was filled with disappointment, as if he had lost the whole world.

Chapter 134

His eyes suddenly turned gloomy. He sat opposite her and said coldly, "You don't have to take what Aisling said to heart."

Eden was slightly moved when she heard that. He was so smart that he must have known the reason for her change in attitude.

She smiled and said, "Mr. Alwynn, Mrs. Clement is right."

Victor suddenly frowned and looked at her with complicated emotions in his eyes.

With a sneer, he said coldly, "Eden, I don't think you are an obedient person."

Eden looked at him and smiled faintly, "Does Mr. Alwynn know me very well?"

"Kind of!" Victor did not deny it. She had indeed changed a lot compared to her childhood.

When she was a child, she was very cheerful. He always had a gloomy face, but she accompanied him every day.

Eden frowned slightly. She felt puzzled. How did he know her...

He was a busy man and had a lot of things to do every day. How could he have time to get to know her?

Noticing her confusion, Victor asked faintly, "Eden, don't you believe me?"

Eden said unhappily, "It seems that you love to call me by my name."

She was very wary of his kindness.

Who knew what he was thinking? She didn't want to be a victim of their family rivalry.

Victor looked up, and a rare gentleness appeared in his eyes. He grew up calling her by her name.

Her sweet smile was like the blue sky, making him feel at ease.

At this time, Brian came in. His smile was gentle and his eyes fell on Eden.

With his arms crossed on his chest, he leaned against the glass door. He looked extremely handsome.

"Beautiful lady, it's your turn." Her voice was still pleasant.

Eden could not help but smile. She got up and walked out.

Victor was depressed. He coldly glanced at Brian's face.

Brian looked at Victor and raised his eyebrow proudly. It seemed that he was saying, "Women all like me."

He turned around and left triumphantly. The icy stare behind him sent chills down his spine.

He'd better not provoke Victor.

Eden sat on the chair and looked at herself in the mirror. With her lips slightly hooked up, her pure face looked more charming.

Brian admired her appearance and asked with a bright smile, "May I have your name?"

Eden smiled and said, "My name is Eden Bleu."

"Miss Bleu, you're as pretty as a lily. You have fair skin and an elegant temperament. I believe you are the perfect work of art in the heavens. Your features are completely carved from jade." It was the first time Brian praised a woman like this.

No wonder Victor sent her here personally. If he had such a beautiful girlfriend, he would do the same thing.

"Haha..." Eden could not help but laugh when she heard his praise.

Brian raised his eyebrow and said with a smile, "Miss Bleu, did I say something wrong?"

"Well, you are too kind." Eden said with a slight smile.

"Oh!" Brian said softly, "Miss Bleu, I have seen countless beautiful women before. However, it's the first time I've seen a woman as pure and charming as you."

Chapter 135

Brian was telling the truth.

She had a faint fragrance. When people got close to her, they would feel invisible lilies blooming in the air. The fragrance was very pleasant and yet invisible.

His gaze fell on her beautiful hair. She was indeed a masterpiece of the heavens. Even her hair was so soft and fragrant.

"Brian!" Suddenly, a ringing and charming voice came from behind him. It sounded like the singing of birds, which was melodious and pleasant.

Eden saw her from the bright mirror. It was Haven. Alas, she met her again.

"Oh! Miss Clement. Please take a seat." Brian smiled, but didn't turn around. He just glanced at her in the mirror.

Haven was instantly annoyed when she saw Eden.

How could this poor woman come here?

Right, she was Victor's date tonight.

Therefore, Victor...

She looked around but did not see Victor.

She sneered in her heart. It seemed that Victor didn't care about Eden that much.

After Eden left, Victor felt bored, so he went to the balcony to see the scenery. Haven didn't see him.

Haven smiled and asked softly, "Brian, I'm in a hurry. Can you let me cut in line?"

With her relationship with Victor, Brian would definitely agree. She wanted Eden to see who was the most qualified woman to stand by Victor's side.

Tonight, Victor would be hers.

Brian suddenly turned around and looked at Haven with fake guilty. "Miss Clement, since you are in a hurry, you can go to another hair stylist. I am busy. If you want to wait for me, you can go to the lounge to have a rest!"

Hearing this, Haven's face suddenly turned pale. How dare this man refuse her?

"Then hurry up. I'm going to see Victor. You know his temper. I can't be late." After saying that, Haven went to the lounge.

Brian looked at her back and smiled helplessly.

The girl looked as docile as a sheep, but she had a bad temper.

Eden took a look at Haven's back from the mirror. Was Victor waiting for Haven?

No, it was obvious that Haven was lying on purpose.

Because she was the one sitting here.

If it had been seven years ago, she would not have known what Haven was thinking about.

"Alas!"

She did not intend to make enemies with anyone, but things turned out contrary to expectations.

"Miss Bleu, you have good hair. With just a crystal hairpin, it'll be very beautiful." Brian observed the shape of her face and determined which hairstyle would suit her best.

Eden nodded with a smile. "Okay! I heard that you were the best stylist in River City. Many young ladies and popular stars came here for you.

"They all want you to do their hair. I'm really lucky today!"

"Haha..." Brian couldn't help but laugh heartily.

Then he answered with pride, "Yes, that's true."

Chapter 136

Victor, who was standing on the balcony, frowned with jealousy. What were they talking about? How could they laugh so happily?

Brian was quite bold.

"Miss Bleu, you are beautiful and sweet. Let's get started!" Brian had a better impression of Eden.

"Okay!" Eden nodded. She also had a good impression of Brian.

In the lounge.

Haven looked outside with a gloomy look. When she saw Brian and Eden chatting happily, she was extremely jealous.

If she was the real daughter of the Clement family, would Brian dare to refuse her?

After all, she was unfortunate. After her parents died, she was sent to the orphanage by her uncle. After nearly half a year, Mrs. Clement adopted her.

When she stepped into the Clement Residence for the first time and saw the luxurious villa, she swore that she would live in such a beautiful house for the rest of her life.

Seeing the beautiful dresses, the accessories, and the warm and cozy room, she never wanted to leave this house again.

However, Mrs. Clement told her that she was just a substitute for her daughter. Everything here belonged to her daughter. She adopted her because she and her daughter were somewhat similar.

She had seen Eden's picture. That little girl was very beautiful and had bright eyes.

At that time, she was indeed somewhat similar to Eden.

While Haven was recalling the past, her phone suddenly rang.

It was from Rebecca. With a sweet smile, she said, "Hello! Auntie Rebecca!"

Victor, who was on the balcony, suddenly stopped his steps.

Rebecca and Haven were on the phone.

Victor narrowed his cold eyes. He took out his mobile phone and started recording.

"Auntie, I'm at Merricade Shop. Is everything ready?"

"Yes!"

"Thank you so much, Auntie. After I marry Victor, I will repay you. What is the room number?"

"Haven, that's my girl. It's Room 506." "Okay, I got it. I'll go into the room first. Please bring

Victor there." "Don't worry, Haven!"

"Okay. Goodbye, Auntie."

Haven hung up the phone happily and played with her phone quietly. The corners of her mouth curled up into a sweet smile.

Victor, the handsome man, had always been the Prince Charming of her dreams.

The only reason she lived was to marry him.

Victor saved the recording, and his face was gloomy and ruthless. It turned out that Rebecca and Vincent came to see him today to confirm his attendance at the banquet.

Their purpose was to set him up.

If he didn't return the favor, wouldn't it be a waste of their hard work?

Victor smiled cruelly, and a cold aura spread around him.

Haven was playing with her phone. Suddenly, she felt a chill behind her.

She raised her head subconsciously and looked around. Seeing that there was no one around, she lowered her head again.

The glass door on the balcony was covered by heavy pale yellow curtains. Victor stood against the wall, so Haven couldn't see him.

Chapter 137

Victor took a look at Eden. Her styling should be ready soon.

D*mn it!

If he went back from the lounge now, Haven would definitely find out that he had heard her phone call just now.

He looked down. Although it was on the second floor, it was still quite high. If he jumped down from here, he would definitely be disabled.

Even if he didn't go out, Eden would come to the lounge for him and Haven would know everything.

Victor took out of his phone and sent a message to Eden.

"Eden, ask Brian to take Haven out. Don't tell her I'm here." He even sent her a shut-up emoji.

Eden was focusing her hair. Her mobile phone and bag were all placed on the glass table beside her.

She didn't notice that she had received a message.

Brian didn't notice it either, because he was concentrating on his work.

He was very serious about his work. When he was at work, he wouldn't take out his phone.

He would only check his phone after work.

Therefore, Victor did not send a message to Brian.

He knew Brian well. He was a workaholic and wouldn't let his phone bother him.

That was why he sent Eden a message.

However, Eden was still sitting quietly.

When he saw her bag and phone on the glass table, he even wanted to die.

No wonder Eden didn't reply to him.

Victor swallowed hard. Did he really have to jump down from the second floor?

He took a few steps forward and saw a fire pipe on the side.

He reached out and shook it. It was quite solid and should be able to bear his weight.

He rubbed his hands, ready to jump off.

For him, who often exercised, jumping from the second floor to the first floor was definitely not a problem.

"That's it. I'm jumping."

Victor was cursing Haven in his heart.

"Haven, screw you! You forced me to jump off the building!" "Haven, this isn't over!"

Victor cursed inside while climbing out of the balcony.

He held the fire pipe tightly and slid down quickly.

At this moment, Victor felt that his daily practice was really useful.

He arrived at the first floor smoothly. Fortunately, there was no security guard here. If there was, he would be treated as a thief.

His hands were already red with a faint stinging pain, but he didn't care.

He returned to the second floor as fast as he could.

He calmed his breathing and then walked towards Brian's studio elegantly.

He went straight in and sat on the sofa.

Eden looked at him as if she had seen a ghost.

Wasn't he in the lounge? How did he walk in from the outside?

She heard Haven's voice just now. She thought they were talking inside.

What the hell was going on?

Brian, who was focusing on his work, naturally did not notice it.

Victor glanced at Eden's phone and thought of the message. He asked, "Eden, what is the password of your phone? My phone is down and I want to send a message to Anson."

Eden looked at him in confusion. Under his expectant gaze, she said, "0923."

Chapter 138

Victor took her phone and saw the wallpaper. It was Ricky's photo. His lips curled up and he quickly unlocked her phone.

Suddenly, he frowned. The password made him feel familiar.

He quickly deleted the message he had sent to Eden.

He felt like he was a thief.

He put Eden's phone back. If he had been a little slower, he would have seen the picture of lock screen. It was a picture of Eden's family of five.

But his mind was always on the password.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up.

His birthday was September 23rd!

He became excited. Just as he was about to ask more, he suddenly saw Haven walking out of the lounge.

His face instantly darkened, and he turned his face away from Haven.

As soon as Haven came out, she saw Victor.

"Victor, why are you..." Haven stopped, looking extremely sad.

He came here with that b*tch Eden.

She thought that Eden was here alone, but she was wrong.

Victor had never accompanied a woman here.

It seemed that Eden was different in his eyes.

Fortunately, she had a plan tonight.

Otherwise, everything would be too late.

Victor ignored Haven and stood up. He elegantly walked to Eden's side and asked, "Finished?"

Brian took a look at him and put the crystal hair clip on Eden's head. It made Eden look even more shining.

He smiled happily and said, "Well, it's done! So perfect!" Brian praised and appreciated his work.

Victor felt the same way.

She might not be the most beautiful in the crowd, but people would never get tired of looking at her.

"It's so beautiful! Eden, let's go." After saying that, Victor walked to the table and took Eden's bag and phone. Then he turned around and held Eden's hand to walk out.

He didn't look at Haven from beginning to end.

Eden was led outside by him. She was really nervous. This b*stard was silently making her the enemy of Haven.

Was he blind?

Haven was here!

Victor and didn't even look at Haven, nor did he say a word to her.

Haven always thought she could entrust herself to him. She didn't expect him to treat her in such a way.

She couldn't help crying, and her hands were slightly trembling.

However, just as Victor walked out of the door, he was stopped by Mrs. Clement.

Eden's heart skipped a beat when she saw Mrs. Clement. She really didn't know how to defend herself.

Through the glass door, Aisling saw Haven crying.

Haven was her adopted daughter, so she couldn't stand by and do nothing.

Eden ignored her warning again and again. What made her more disappointed was how ruthless Victor was to Haven.

They had grown up together, hadn't they?

Victor looked at Aisling and frowned.

Aisling elegantly took a few steps forward. She was dressed in a peachpuff dress, which made her look nobler.

She looked sharply at Eden and said with a sarcastic smile, "Miss Bleu, I saw you being with a handsome man last night. You two looked even closer than a couple. Do you have several sugar daddies?"

Chapter 139

Mrs. Clement's words made Eden very angry.

Her cold eyes fell on Mrs. Clement's sarcastic face, and she said in an indifferent tone, "Mrs. Clement, you are slandering me. The man you saw last night is my friend. Also, Mr. Alwynn and I have nothing to do with each other."

Eden tried to pull out her hand forcefully from Victor's.

But Victor took her hand tightly and didn't let go.

Eden had an impulse to tear Victor into pieces.

He was creating enemies for her. She only wanted to live a peaceful life. Since she met him, she got angry more and more often.

Looking at the two people holding hands, Aisling smiled more and more grim.

She said with a cold smile, "Seeing is believing. Eden, stop lying.

"Is the man who had dinner with you last night a ghost?"

"Mrs. Clement, all the misunderstandings in this world come from the lack of knowledge. It's my freedom to have dinner with anyone. You don't

understand me. What right do you have to judge me?"

Eden was angered. Her principle was not to allow herself to be slandered.

"Wow! Well said. I'm telling you, don't play any tricks in front of me..."

Victor suddenly interrupted her, "Auntie, you've gone too far."

"Victor, I'm doing this for your own good." Aisling looked at Victor sadly.

She had always regarded Victor as her own child.

"Eden, let's go!" After Victor finished his words, he pulled Eden to go out.

"Eden..." Mrs. Clement's heart suddenly ached when she heard that.

She turned around quickly and shouted painfully, "Victor, is it because her name is Eden? But she is not our Eden. Are you going to give our Eden up?"

Victor suddenly stopped and looked back. A cold smile appeared on his perfect face, and he said word by word cruelly, "Aunt, you gave up her first. I will never give up on her. She will come back to me." She was already by his side, and he just needed to give her a paternity test.

When Aisling heard his words and looked at his cold smile, her whole body trembled.

She gave up Eden? How could it be?

No, how could she give up her only daughter?

"Victor, I...I didn't..." Aisling looked painful, but she didn't know how to explain it. It was she who insisted on taking Haven home.

Seeing this, Victor felt both angry and distressed. He turned around and left with Eden.

Eden didn't miss the sudden burst of pain from Mrs. Clement.

She turned around and saw Mrs. Clement standing in the same place with great pain. The arrogant woman just now instantly became as weak as a fragile porcelain doll.

Eden's heart was suddenly filled with sympathy.

It was not until they got into the elevator that Victor let Eden go.

Eden glared at him quickly.

Surprisingly, he gave her a gentle smile.

She felt like she had punched cotton. It was useless and helpless.

"You have someone you love, so why did you do this to me? Don't you know that rumors can kill me?" Eden asked angrily. She had already understood what Mrs. Clement meant.

Chapter 140

He was waiting for a girl named Eden. She didn't know what had happened between him and that girl, but based on what Mrs. Clement said, he loved that girl who might have the same name as her.

Was he crazy or had she offended him? Why did he do that to her?

Eden thought that she did not offend him, but saved his life instead.

Victor looked at her angry face and continued to smile evilly. "Eden, you want to know why? Then, tell me, why is your password 0923?"

Eden looked at him strangely. What was wrong with him? Why did he ask that?

"No reason," she replied faintly.

Victor's eyes suddenly narrowed dangerously. There was nothing he couldn't know.

"Now that you don't want to say it, I'm not going to change my attitude towards you!" His voice was pleasant, but full of threat.

The aura of danger from him instantly enveloped Eden.

She trembled. However, she forced herself to look into his eyes. His cold eyes were as sharp as a knife.

His words sent chills down her spine.

At this moment, she was so angry that she forget he was her boss. "Victor, won't you feel sorry for the woman you've been waiting for? Even if you won't, I will."

"Haha..." Victor suddenly laughed.

Looking at her beautiful little face, he said evilly, "Eden, are you overthinking?" His words were obscure.

Eden frowned. Then, she understood what he meant.

"Why me?" She was still confused. She tensed up all over, and her clear eyes looked at his handsome face, not letting go of the slightest expression.

Eden could not help but despise herself. Why did she care so much about this?

Victor put one of his hands in his trouser pocket and said in a noble tone, "If you want to know that, tell me why your password is 0923."

Eden was slightly stunned. He knew what had happened to her, so she replied, "It's the only number I remember when I arrived at the Gienger family. I was afraid that I would forget it, so I used it as my password."

"I don't know what it means, but I remember it.

Maybe my identity has something to do with it."

Hearing this, Victor felt really warmed. She didn't remember anything, but his birthday.

The day she disappeared happened to be his birthday.

It was also his most painful day.

His father treated his mother so heartlessly.

He even thought about running away from home and looking for his mother.

But he knew that he couldn't. His absence was just what Rebecca wanted.

Looking at the complicated expression on Victor's face, Eden only felt that she couldn't see through him at all.

"Mr. Alwynn, you haven't answered my question yet."

Victor smiled evilly, with his eyes fixed on her bright and charming little face. He slowly said, "Because it can only be you!"

Her gentle words made Eden feel as if she had fallen into an icehouse. She was like the prey that had been set on by a tiger and had nowhere to run.