

Gluey Love 2141

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Triston saw Valeria and Jayce as well, and his face suddenly darkened.

He saw Giada who was beside Martin.

His gaze suddenly softened. "Martin, take Miss Bleu to have dinner first. Leave this to me."

Giada walked out from behind Martin and greeted him obediently, "Hello, Mr. Talbot."

Triston looked at her and smiled. "Gia, don't be so polite. I'm older than your father. Just call me uncle."

It seemed that Martin could marry Giada sooner or later.

Giada smiled and listened to him, "Nice to see you, uncle!"

"I'm sorry for what happened here, Gia. You go to eat first. When I have time in a few days, I want to go..."

"Dad, I'll take Gia upstairs first." Martin did not wait for him to finish his words and interrupted him. He took Giada into the elevator.

Valeria relaxed a little.

She did not look at Triston until the elevator door closed.

Triston's expression was very gloomy. Her heart skipped a beat, and she looked at him. "Mr. Talbot, why are you here?"

Triston looked at her with experienced and indifferent eyes, asking, "Valeria, what's your relationship with Mr. Whitaker?"

Valeria was obviously stunned. Seeing that Triston only suspected her, she breathed a sigh of relief, "Mr. Whitaker and I are friends. Sometimes, we have business dealings."

"Really?" Triston looked at her meaningfully, as if he wanted to see something from her face. "But why do I feel that your relationship is unusual?"

Valeria and Jayce were so nervous, especially Valeria. Her face suddenly turned pale.

Looking at their strange expressions, Triston sneered in heart. They were so uneasy, but she said they were only friends!

"You failed in the cooperation, but you don't have to look so unhappy, do you?" Triston looked at Jayce.

He came here to talk business. He knew that Valeria and Jayce had met the same client with him, but the client chose to cooperate with him.

That was why Jayce's face was so unpleasant.

Since Jayce wanted to plot against Martin, he would make things difficult for Jayce's business.

Valeria had played a trick on him, and he had to pay a big price. Martin was his pride.

Jayce squinted at him, "How do you know that?"

He and Valeria came here to talk about cooperation. Just as they about to succeed, the client said that he had to think about it again.

Triston actually knew about it. It was too coincidental.

"What?" Triston sneered, but he looked very relaxed. "Jayce, don't you know what you have done?"

Jayce was confused, but Valeria knew what Triston was talking about.

"Mr. Talbot, we're leaving. We have something else to do." If Jayce became suspicious, things would be out of her control.

"Cicely, since you are both here, let's have a talk. I have something to talk to Jayce and you." Martin was dating with Giada, so he would not tell him. He had promised Martin that he would handle this matter well.

Valeria's heart was in her throat. She looked at him and asked in a trembling voice, "What's the matter?"

Why did Triston want to talk to Jayce as well?

Triston smiled and said, "It's a good thing. Let's go to V&E Club. Mr. Whitaker, I think you will be interested."

Jayce nodded slightly. Over the years, he had been proving that he was not inferior to Triston. Naturally, he would not shrink back at this time.

Triston smiled and called his assistant, asking him to arrange things in advance.

Before Triston left, he sent a message to Martin.

"Martin, the problem can be solved tonight. I am innocent. Amy is not my daughter. Valeria fooled me. I will let your mother, Valeria, Jayce and Jayce's wife settle this matter together. I will not bring shame to your life. You're my pride, and I will not let you down."

Martin and Giada had just sat in the private box.

He saw the message sent by Triston.

His eyes flashed, but he didn't say anything.

He and Giada had the meal quietly.

However, he had something on his mind and the smile on his face faded away.

Giada had something to deal with and had been replying to messages, so Martin did not disturb her.

Instead, he sat there with worries in heart.

It wasn't until the dishes were served that Giada put down her phone.

At a glance, she saw Martin sit next to her worriedly.

She frowned slightly and looked at him. "Martin, what's wrong? Do you have something on your mind?"

Martin came to his senses and looked at her, shaking his head slightly.

"Gia, let's eat."

"Oh, okay!" Seeing that he didn't want to talk about it, Giada didn't ask anymore.

In the private box in V&E Club.

When Triston came in with Jayce and Valeria, Anabel and Jayce's wife had been sitting there.

Jayce had complicated feelings when he saw his life. Anyway, he was quite relaxed at this moment.

He wondered what Triston wanted to do.

Seeing Valeria, Anabel was very angry. However, she was calm and steady, and she just sat there quietly. Although she knew that Valeria had a love affair with Triston, she remained elegant.

When Valeria saw the two people in the private box, words couldn't describe how surprised she was. On the contrary, she was very scared!

Jayce's wife couldn't be considered a noble lady, but she was beautiful and aggressive. Jayce liked her beauty but hated her character.

He liked Valeria's gentleness and obedience.

"Yo! Mr. Talbot, are you treating us to a meal?" Jayce had no crisis awareness.

Valeria glared at him. It was a club, and they had just left the restaurant. What an idiot! His wife was here. Didn't he know what was going on here?

Had Triston known something?

She had met Anabel in the past few years. However, she could never be as noble and graceful as Anabel.

Triston smiled and glanced at Anabel. She looked calm, but he knew her too well. She must be very sad at this moment.

"Mr. Whitaker, there's no need to have a meal. I've had dinner in River City Restaurant. I asked you to come here because I want to tell you something before my wife."

Jayce was stunned. He looked at his wife again and suddenly had a bad feeling.

After they sat down, they didn't have a civilized conversation. They all looked at Triston, wondering what he wanted to do.

Two minutes later, Triston's assistant came in and handed him a document.

Triston let his assistant go out first. He looked at Anabel and said, "Anabel, I know you've been very sad these days. I let you down. I know you're in so much pain. I'm sorry. Such a thing won't happen again."

"What's more, Anabel, thank you for what you have done in the past few years, and thank you for your efforts to our family over the years. Now I want to tell you that I will never leave you."

Anabel looked at him with a frown and didn't speak.

Triston looked at her and smiled gently, "Anabel, I don't want to divorce you, so I asked you to come here today."

When the people in the private box heard the word "divorce", they were all stunned.

"Anabel, you know what? We are in love with each other. It you who make my life meaningful."

After Triston finished speaking affectionately, he did not expect Anabel to answer him.

Because she was really angry and sad at the moment. Valeria even sat in front of her.

He took the document out of the bag slowly.

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Valeria looked at Triston and became more and more nervous.

Jayce and Valeria sat very close to each other, and he could even feel her trembling.

He frowned and then heard Triston's voice.

"Anabel, this is a DNA test. Amy is not my daughter." Triston put the last page of the DNA test in front of Anabel.

Anabel's eyes flashed. She looked at him and remained silent.

Just now, she thought that Triston was holding a divorce agreement.

He brought Valeria here, so she thought he was going to divorce her and marry Valeria. She was thinking of a solution.

She wouldn't let Valeria be at an advantage no matter what.

However, what she saw was a DNA test.

She had been thinking about divorcing crazily in the past few days. Divorce was her last choice.

She always handled things neatly. If he didn't love her anymore, she would leave. Pestering him would only make both of them more painful.

However, the result was beyond her expectation.

Triston hadn't been home for a long time. She thought that he had actually given up their marriage though he said that he didn't want to divorce.

It seemed that she was wrong. Triston did a DNA test.

"Triston." Valeria looked at him with tears. "Don't you want to admit what you have done? You don't even want to admit your own daughter. Who do you want to deceive with the document?"

Anabel had been suspicious since she was young. If Triston did not return home, she would have a sense of crisis.

No matter what, she would do everything she could to break them apart so that Anabel would suffer much.

"Shut up. If you have the ability, why don't you get me a fake DNA test?" Triston suddenly turned nasty. He had been deceived by this woman for more than ten years. He had not even got even with her.

Being roared at by him, Valeria pursed her lips and remained silent. She was on the verge of tears and stared at Triston.

Triston looked at her with a smile in his eyes. His eyes were deep, gentle, loyal and affectionate.

Anabel was stunned. She seemed to see Triston who was romantic and brave in his youth.

From a distance, he smiled and said to her, "Anabel, let's go to a movie tonight. I will never get tired of the movie you played, but I don't like the actor. He's not as handsome as me."

At that time, Triston was really good-looking. People said that the most handsome man in River City was Victor, but in her eyes, Triston was the most charming.

Victor's eyes were too fierce, and he treated people coldly. She had seen Victor when she was young. He looked very arrogant, and she disliked him. She liked Triston who was outgoing and handsome. At that time, Triston was very simple, and the smile in his eyes was really sincere. He was wholehearted to her.

She was deeply attracted by his sincere heart and believed that there was true love in the world.

Anabel thought of many things in the past. She looked at Triston quietly without saying a word.

Triston smiled. He knew that Anabel was very kind.

Jayce's wife, who had not spoken for a long time, said at this time, "Mr. Talbot, it's not because you want to show off your love that you called us together, right?"

Triston's eyes turned distant as he looked at her, "Mrs. Whitaker, you and my wife are friends. I called you here today because I don't want you to be cheated anymore."

After that, Triston took out another DNA test from the bag.

Jayce and Valeria both looked at Triston nervously.

However, Triston did not give them a chance to speak.

Instead, he looked at Valeria coldly, "Valeria, this is the DNA test of Jayce and Amy. Amy is Jayce's daughter."

"Impossible..."

"Valeria, let me finish my words first." Triston interrupted her.

"Fifteen years ago, I came back from a business trip. I didn't have time to go home that day, so I stayed in the hotel. It was my room, and I was sure that I didn't go to the wrong room. But when I woke up, you were on my bed. I didn't remember that I slept with you that night. You played a trick on me because you wanted the child in your belly to have a father."

"Triston, you're slandering me. It was you..."

"You plotted against me. What's your purpose? Let me tell you now." Triston interrupted her again.

Triston laughed self-mockingly. His life was so happy that he always ignored the people around him and those who had evil intentions.

"Valeria, you were a new actress in the entertainment circle back then. Unfortunately, you were not beautiful enough, and you didn't have good acting skills. You got the role in the movie by back door, but the director was not satisfied with you."

"The next day, he changed the leading actress into Anabel. Then she became famous because of this movie, which made you hold a grudge against her."

"You've been trying to ruin Anabel, but you didn't expect that she would retire and marry me when she was the most popular."

"However, you didn't want to give up, because you wanted to be with me as well. Although my family was not as powerful as the four richest families in River City, I had a lot of money."

"In the next few years, I became your prey, and that was why you played a trick on me in the hotel. In the past few days, I found the manager of the hotel and understood everything. I have evidence to prove that you schemed against me deliberately."

Triston put a USB flash disk on the table and looked at Valeria.

After looking at her for a while, he inserted the USB flash disk into the computer.

It was the conversation between Valeria and the manager, and she said that she wanted to cheat Triston.

"This is the conversation between you and the manager. The manager of that hotel is your cousin. Now he is still working in that hotel. He only likes money, and he is willing to do everything for

money. Moreover, he has done such a thing for many times. He keeps the evidence for illegal dealings. I spent a lot of money getting this recording from him."

Valeria was trembling all over, and tears kept running down her face.

Of course, she had been prepared.

But at this moment, everything was over. She could do nothing but cry.

Jayce and his wife were the most shocked.

When Jayce heard that Amy was his daughter, he stared at Valeria with his eyes widened.

His wife looked extremely furious.

Jayce lowered his head, not daring to look at his wife.

He and Valeria had been together since they were in college, but for various reasons, they couldn't be together. They didn't part with each other, and he had been in touch with Valeria all these years.

The most surprised one was Anabel. It never occurred to her that Valeria hated her because of the movie.

She remembered that at that time, she got the role in the movie easily indeed, because the director came to her in person. At that time, she was free, so she agreed. She had never heard that the leading actress had been replaced.

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On the one hand, she was very busy at that time. On the other hand, something happened in her family. Except for acting and making money, she had no time to care about anything else.

But such a woman had been hiding in the dark and trying to ruin her family.

She looked at Valeria with fury in eyes.

Triston breathed a sigh of relief. He had made it clear. He was innocent.

"Anabel, I just want to tell you that I have never slept with Valeria except for that night in the hotel. You saw us attend parties together, but that was because we had some work to deal with. Think about it carefully. In the past years, when I was not on a business trip, I always went home. I didn't do anything to betray you."

"I kept in touch with her because I thought that Amy was my daughter."

Anabel looked at Triston as if he was an idiot.

"Have you ever doubted this matter since she gave birth to the child?" This was the first sentence she said after she sat down.

Valeria only felt that her dignity had been trampled on.

Triston had raised a child for Jayce for more than ten years, which made Anabel the angriest.

Triston was silent. Indeed, he had never doubted Valeria.

"Anabel, I'm sorry!" He went to hold Anabel's hand, but she dodged.

"Valeria, why didn't you tell me since you were pregnant with my child?" Jayce looked at Valeria madly. His furious voice was deafening.

"B*stard, how dare you say like this now? My family has been treating you well all these years, right? But you betrayed me! Get out of my house tonight! We'll get divorced tomorrow. Just live with this vicious woman and raise your daughter together." After saying this angrily, Jayce's wife strode out of the private box.

Triston got up and took Anabel's hand, "Dear, let's go home."

"Valeria, Jayce, I will cancel our cooperation. From now on, I won't have any business dealings with you."

After that, he left with Anabel.

Behind him, Jayce overturned the table in a fit of anger, and Valeria screamed in horror.

However, Triston only cared about Anabel at the moment.

Anabel didn't say anything until Triston took her into the car.

"Idiot!" She cursed harshly.

Triston said, "Anabel, I'm an idiot indeed!"

Anabel was speechless.

Triston raised his head and looked at her gently. "Anabel, are you willing to give an idiot like me a chance? Our son is dating his girlfriend. In a few months, we may have our grandchild. Anabel, let's not divorce, okay?"

Triston looked at her pleadingly. These days, he had been busy investigating this matter. Before he could find out the truth, he really did not dare to go back to see her.

The moment he got the DNA test, he knew that Amy was not his daughter, and he jumped up in ecstasy.

He wanted to call her immediately to tell her that he was innocent, and he didn't betray her.

But there was something that he had not figured out, so he spent some time on it.

He had asked Amy, and Amy said that Valeria asked her to appear in front of Anabel on purpose. He could imagine how ambitious Valeria was.

After knowing the truth, he didn't tell anyone. He wanted to tell Martin and Anabel about it at a right time.

But that night, he saw that Jayce wanted to make things difficult for Martin again, so he didn't want to wait anymore.

What Valeria did made him know that she wanted to ruin Martin's life.

He couldn't afford to wait any longer!

"Humph!" Anabel's anger overflowed, and she did not want to talk to him.

She had been loving Triston sincerely and wholeheartedly. Over the years, Triston had been very nice to her. If it weren't for Valeria, they would still be in deep love.

Although she retired for their family, she didn't give up her own hobbies.

She liked finance and investment. Even if they wanted to divorce, she would not deliberately please anyone, because she was charming enough to attract others.

Their children had grown up, and she had enjoyed her good life. She could restrain her desire for money.

She looked at Triston with a serious expression. "Triston, give both of us some time. If we still love each other, we will be together in the end."

Triston nodded. He knew that she had made the greatest concession.

"Anabel, I will give you some time, but I hope it won't be too long. In the past few years, I did something wrong indeed, but I will do better in the future."

Anabel looked at him for a while and did not speak. After chatting with him for a while in the car, she got off and left.

She walked home. It was dull and slightly drizzly at dusk. Although she had no umbrella, it didn't matter. The weather was very cool. She had experienced too much in just a few days.

She was actually a wise woman. She knew what she wanted and what she didn't want. As she grew older, she gradually realized that she could only achieve some of her goals. There were some things she couldn't do, and she could only give up in the end.

When she chose to divorce, she felt that it was a wise choice. It was better than wasting time quarreling with each other, right?

"Mom." Anabel was taken aback. She thought that it was her imaginary voice. She looked up slowly and saw her handsome son standing not far away, smiling at her.

In her impression, Martin had never smiled so happily in front of her.

His smile was always very faint, and it was not sincere or delighted at all.

Anabel smiled, "Aren't you dating with Miss Alwynn? Why are you here?"

Martin walked towards her. Under the bright light, his tall and straight figure was very eye-catching.

"Mom, Gia has something to do, so she went to the company. I'll pick her up at ten o'clock. I came here to accompany you."

Anabel smiled. There were some faint lines at the corners of her eyes, and she looked loving. Martin was too tall, so she had to raise her head while talking to him, but she was very proud. Martin was really handsome.

"I'm fine. There's no need to accompany me."

Martin's eyes flashed. He lowered his head and said in a clear voice, "Then I'll take a walk with you."

"Okay, there's some time left before ten o'clock. Go for a walk with me. You can even get married at this age. I'm afraid that you won't have much time to stay with me in the future. Such an opportunity is rare, so I can't miss it."

Martin was stunned. Anabel had been strict with him, and she seldom talked to him so kindly.

To be exact, she had done a lot for their family over the years.

It was because of her strict education that he became so successful.

However, he really didn't have much time to stay with her.

Martin accompanied her to a nearby mall and bought a lot of gifts for her.

Along the way, he did not ask about what had happened between her and his father.

When something happened, he would never give his advice so easily.

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He had no idea what she had been through, so he couldn't persuade her.

If someone had never experienced his pain and suggested that he should do something, he would only suffer more.

At nine o'clock at night, Martin sent his mother home. Downstairs, he did not get out of the car, but looked at his mother who was sitting on the passenger seat.

"Mom, I hope you can live a happier life than me in the future. Only when you are happy can I live a good life." He said sincerely.

Triston only sent him a message to tell him that he had solved this matter.

He did not ask Triston about the details.

Since it was so easy to solve the problem, his guess should be right.

Anabel smiled, "It seems that your father has called you."

Martin shook his head slightly, "In fact, my father is quite silly."

Anabel nodded with a smile and agreed with him.

"That's right. Your father is rather stupid. He raised a girl for someone else for more than ten years, and you were almost tricked because of him." Anabel knew about those things. Martin was very powerful and lucky.

She was a little depressed, but she was much better than she was a few days ago.

In fact, she wanted to think about her relationship with Triston again because he played a passive role in the relationship after Valeria cheated him.

"Martin, your brother is about to enter the college entrance examination. Even if I really want to divorce your father, I will do it after the examination."

Martin nodded slightly. Looking at her calm eyes, he said in a softer tone, "Mom, no matter what decision you make, I will support you."

His indifferent expression seemed to have become much gentler.

Anabel smiled and patted him on the shoulder. "Go pick up Miss Alwynn. It's not safe for a girl to go home alone at night. I will go back to rest."

"Okay!"

Martin got out of the car. After carrying Anabel's things to the door, he turned around and drove to pick up Giada.

The rain was getting heavier at night.

In a dark alley, two sneaky people with hats stood in the corner and lowered their heads, talking in a low voice.

"If you've made up your mind, take actions tonight. We've been following him for several days."

"Just do it!" The other woman looked extremely cold.

"Ha-ha..." The younger woman laughed. "I've been thinking about this for a long time, but you've been hesitating. You don't know how much Martin cares about that woman. I want her to die immediately."

"Now I allow you to do that, don't I? But be careful. Don't leave us open to charges."

"Both of them deserve to die." The woman sneered, and she looked especially frightening in the rainy night.

Giada had a temporary meeting in the investment company, and she had to attend it.

The company was not far from her studio.

Not far away, Martin drove for twenty minutes and arrived at the company.

Seeing that the rain was getting heavier, Martin got out of the car and took an umbrella. Holding it, he stood in the rain and waited for Giada.

There were four minutes left before ten o'clock. Gia had always been punctual.

There were only a few pedestrians in the rain. Cars passing by splattered the rainwater on the ground.

Martin's straight figure was next to his car, and the lights of the passing cars cast a glow on him. He seemed to be in his own world, and nothing could attract his attention. He just stood in the rain like this, looking so charming.

At ten, he saw a slender figure walking out of the company. His expressionless face instantly softened.

Holding an umbrella, he strode toward his beloved girl.

Seeing him, Giada smiled and trotted into his arms.

Martin moved the umbrella to her side, trying not to let her get wet.

"Gia, have you dealt with the work?"

"Yeah! I'm a little lazy. If I can't solve it in one or two days, I'll ask for Kenny, my dad or my mom's help. Now that it's solved, I don't need to go to the company in the next few days. But I seem to be making an excuse for myself. I just want to spend more time with you."

"Ha-ha..." Martin chuckled, kissed her forehead and took her across the road to the car.

"Gia, because I'm so charming, right? Let's go to the countryside tomorrow. I found a good place. I'll accompany you to paint."

Painting was her greatest pleasure, and he liked it as well. However, his dream was killed off when he was a child. However, he seemed to have made up for his little regret, because Gia liked painting.

"Okay, Martin, you're so nice. I like you so much!" Giada smiled sweetly.

Before Martin could say anything, a dazzling light suddenly shone on him.

It was unusual. Martin turned his head and saw a black car speeding toward them.

The car burnt down the road. It seemed that the driver wanted to kill them.

"Gia!" Martin screamed and pushed away Giada with great strength.

Giada fell to the ground, and there was a sharp pain in her arm. She couldn't care about herself and looked up at Martin, but she only heard the harsh sound of the brakes.

She saw that Martin's straight figure was knocked a few meters away. He rolled several times on the spot before stopping.

Her pupils quivered and she cried out in pain, "Martin!"

Seeing that Giada was safe and sound, the driver didn't want to give up and was about to crush over her.

Giada's pupils quivered. The driver wanted to kill her.

However, the next moment, the car was hit aside by a black car.

The bodyguards who were protecting Giada secretly appeared in time. They drove to hit the car.

"Bang..." The loud sound of collision made the atmosphere become oppressive all of a sudden.

Giada seemed to have come to sense. She stumbled toward Martin who was lying on the ground.

She sat down on the ground and held Martin in her arms. In the rain, his face looked cold and pale. He closed his eyes tightly, and she saw blood flowing from her fingers. She was completely flustered.

"Martin, wake up..." However, no matter how loudly she called his name, he kept his eyes closed.

When she thought about how determined he was when he pushed her away, her heart trembled, and she felt as if her heart was being cut by a knife. He would rather die for her.

But she didn't want such a result, nor did she want him to prove his love in this way. She wanted long-lasting love.

There was no difference between losing Martin and dying!

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At about ten twenty at night, Giada cried and called Victor.

Victor's heart sank. That day, Eden was on a business trip, and she would come back early the next morning. He called Dean, and they went to the hospital owned by Alwynn Group together.

As soon as he arrived at the hospital, he heard Giada crying. His heart ached instantly, and he walked over steadily.

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When Giada saw Victor, she stood up and threw herself into his arms, "Dad, why do you come here so late? I'm so scared. Martin has been in the operating room for a long time, and he hasn't come out yet. Woo-woo... He pushed me away, but he was hit by the car. Dad, they wanted to kill me..."

Seeing Victor, Giada felt like she had grabbed a life-saving straw.

Victor's eyes were full of anger. He patted her back gently and comforted her softly, "Baby, it's okay. Martin will be fine. Your Uncle Clement is investigating this matter. I will not let go of those who want to hurt you."

Someone actually wanted to kill Giada. He'd like to see who made Giada so scared and sad.

"Dad, what about Martin? If anything bad happens to him, I will die. Woo-woo..."

Victor turned to look at her all of a sudden and said sharply, "Fool, what are you talking about? How can you be so silly? Let me tell you. If you dare to have such an idea, I'll break your legs."

Giada actually dared to say such words to him, which made him so angry.

"Woo-woo..." Giada cried very sadly. Her beautiful big eyes were red and swollen. She was too grieved to say a word.

"Dad... I like him very much. He's really nice." Giada's heart ached severely. She didn't know how to express her feelings for Martin.

There was only one thought in her mind. If Martin died, she would die together with him.

Victor frowned. Seeing that her clothes were wet, he took out his phone and called the servants at home, asking them to send her clothes.

Then he accompanied Giada to wait for Martin outside the operating room.

Victor called Triston as well. No one knew that such a thing would happen, but he wouldn't allow anyone to blame Giada.

He was afraid that Martin's parents would be angry with Giada because of this matter.

He had never let Giada suffer grievances.

"Gia, don't cry. Anton is the operator. Martin will be fine."

Giada nodded and held his arm, refusing to let it go.

Victor comforted her gently, and she was in a much better mood.

Soon, Triston and Anabel arrived.

"Martin, how are you now?" Anabel cried as she patted the door of the operating room.

She couldn't believe that Martin was lying in this cold operating room. She had only parted with him for forty minutes.

"Anabel, calm down. Martin is having a surgery right now. He'll be all right." Triston hugged her.

Anabel cried bitterly in his arms.

Giada lowered her head. She was too guilty to face Martin's parents. If Martin had not pushed her away, he wouldn't have been lying here at this time.

At this time, Triston and Anabel looked at Victor and Giada.

Victor's phone suddenly rang. He nodded at them slightly as a greeting.

Then he answered the phone.

It was Dean. The more Victor listened, the sharper his eyes became.

"Bring her to the hospital." He said in a deep and cold voice and then hung up the phone.

Looking at Giada who was leaning on his shoulder, he lowered his head and asked with his intense eyes full of distress, "Gia, don't cry. I've found out that person. The woman is named Valeria. Do you know her? Why does she want to kill you?"

Giada shook her slightly. "Dad, I don't know her, but they seemed to be aiming at me. After hitting Martin with the car, they wanted to crush me."

Victor was frightened when he heard that. If the bodyguards he had arranged to protect Gia in secret didn't hit the woman's car in time, he couldn't imagine what Gia would be like at this time.

When Triston and Anabel heard Valeria's name, they instantly understood everything.

Valeria didn't want to kill Giada. She wanted to kill their son, Martin.

Triston had made everything clear that day, and Valeria lost everything.

Valeria seemed to be gentle, but she went to extreme in everything. If someone affected her life, she would let him pay the price. She was very vindictive.

Triston concealed all the cooperation, and Anabel once got her role in the movie. Everything made her want to kill Triston and his family.

"What a b*tch! I won't let her off. I'm going to kill her!" Triston gritted his teeth in anger. He let go of Anabel and was about to get even with Valeria.

Anabel pulled him in a hurry and shook head at him lightly.

After all, this matter was caused by her. Valeria had planned for more than ten years. She suddenly wanted to take revenge, and she would definitely do something terrible.

She looked at him with tears in her eyes. "What's the point of killing her now? Why do you have to dirty your hands because of her?"

Hearing that, Victor sensed something strange.

"Mr. Talbot, what do you mean? Do you know Valeria?" Victor's tone was serious. Under his care, Giada had never cried like this.

Triston wanted to say something but stopped. He lowered his head and did not speak.

Victor had experienced a lot, so he could tell at a glance that this matter was unusual. Since Giada liked Martin, he did not say anything.

He just glanced at Triston and Anabel coldly.

Maybe the one that Valeria wanted to kill was Martin, not Gia.

All of them were silent. Outside the operating room, the atmosphere was a little depressing.

Victor and Triston had seen each other many times in the business world. Triston admired Victor's ability from the bottom of his heart. They were both men, and he knew that Victor was much better than him.

For a moment, he didn't have much to say.

After they waited for another half an hour, Martin was finally pushed out of the operating room.

"Martin." Giada suddenly stood up and saw that Martin's body was attached to tubes and monitors. His hair had been shaved, and his head was wrapped in gauze. His cold and pale face was covered with bruises.

Victor looked at Anton and asked, "Is he okay?"

Neal rubbed the space between his eyebrows tiredly and said, "He was lucky, and his main organs didn't get hurt. However, he is slightly concussed because the car hit him hard. The extravasated blood in his brain has been cleaned up. He will be fine when he wakes up tomorrow morning."

Victor nodded. Anton was an expert that he spent a lot of money to cultivate. He would never lie to him.

Anton looked at Giada. She cried so bitterly that her voice had become hoarse.

"Gia, stop crying. Your boyfriend will be fine."

"Thank you, Uncle Anton!" Hearing that Martin was fine, Giada breathed a sigh of relief.

Triston and Anabel were also very grateful to Anton.

After Anton arranged a VIP ward for Martin, he went to rest.

Giada changed into the clean clothes sent by the servants and took care of Martin in the ward.

Victor looked at the time and then glanced at Giada. It was two o'clock in the morning. She would definitely be unwilling to go back to rest.

Triston looked at Victor and said, "Mr. Alwynn, why don't you take Gia back to rest?"

Victor glanced at him and said in a deep voice, "Do you think Gia is willing to go back with me?"

Triston was helpless.

Victor looked at him with cold eyes. "Valeria is here. Come down with me and have a look."

Chapter 2146

Triston knew that it was Valeria, so he immediately followed Victor angrily.

There were only Giada and Anabel in the ward, as well as the occasional sounds of medical equipment.

After changing into a white casual suit, Giada had been sitting in front of the hospital bed and staying with Martin.

Martin lay there quietly. His hair had been shaved, and his face was bruised. He still looked very handsome, and she couldn't take her eyes off him.

Anabel looked at her. She was relieved that Giada cared so much about Martin.

Martin's choice was right.

"Gia, if you are tired, go to the next room and have a rest." This was the VIP ward arranged by Victor.

There were two rooms inside, and there were two beds in the ward. It was convenient for them to take care of Martin and wash up.

Giada shook her head slightly and looked at her exhausted face. Anabel was frightened as well when she knew that Martin had a car accident. "Auntie, you go to rest. I'll take care of Martin here. Come and replace me when it's dawn."

Anabel knew how Giada was feeling at this time. She was truly mentally and physically exhausted that day.

She was very tired, so she nodded and walked to the room aside.

As for Valeria, she was not in the mood to meet her. Victor would deal with this matter, and she knew that Victor was more ruthless than anyone, so she did not want to meddle in it.

She had to sleep for a while. Martin was fine, and she was very tired after her heart relaxed.

Only Giada was left in the ward. She held Martin's hand. His fingers were very cold, and there were many bruises on the back of his hand. Although the wounds had been treated, they looked serious.

"Martin, thank you! Thank you for saving me and protecting me with your life. Please wake up soon. When you wake up, we will get married, okay?"

"My mom often laughs at me. She said that when she was at my age, I was studying in primary school."

"My mom always talks about this. She said that girls should get married at the right age. She said that marriage is a very happy thing. No matter what difficulties we encounter in the future, we will have someone to rely on."

"Martin, I know you will be my best support."

"Ha-ha..." Giada burst into laughter and melted into tears. She said in a choked voice, "Martin, I think my mother is right..."

Giada said a lot uncontrollably, and Martin seemed to be conscious. In the end, tears flowed out of his eyes. It seemed that he was touched, and he was responding to Giada.

Seeing this, Giada was surprised. She smiled and burst into tears once again.

"Martin, you can hear me, right? You're so moved that you're crying, ha-ha..." Giada was amused and angry. She hoped that he would wake up soon.

"Martin, wake up quickly." Giada smiled. She knew that Martin could hear her.

Downstairs, in the warehouse in the underground garage.

Valeria sat on the ground awkwardly. Her hair was messy and her whole body was covered with mud. The driver had fainted because Victor beat him so hard. His face was full of blood.

Valeria trembled all over as she looked at Victor, the famous man in River City.

She had planned this for more than ten years, but she didn't expect to offend Victor.

Victor was a big shot in River City. More than ten years had passed, but his handsome face didn't change much. The only change was that his eyes became more fierce than before.

The reason why she wanted to kill Giada was very simple. Gia had helped Martin through the difficulties. Originally, Martin's company was about to go bankrupt after Jayce withdrew the funds.

Victor looked at Triston and said with a faint smile, "Mr. Talbot, tell me. What's the relationship between you and her? Why does this woman want to kill my daughter?"

"Your daughter?" Valeria was stunned. Why did she forget that Victor's daughter was named Giada as well?

Triston's eyes flashed. He looked at Victor and said with a smile, "Mr. Alwynn, I made a mistake. I was too stupid, and this woman played a trick on me. She can't be with me, so she takes revenge on me crazily. That's why such a thing happened tonight."

Victor nodded with understanding. When he was young, he encountered such a thing for many times.

"Humph! Valeria, I didn't expect you to be so vicious." Triston looked down at her angrily.

"Humph! Triston, your wife has ruined my life. I must make her pay the price. Since you two don't want to pay for it, your son and daughter-in-law will pay for it." Anyway, Valeria had been caught, and she would come to no good end, so she might as well say some mean words to vent her anger.

"You..."

Triston looked at her sharply. He was too stupid. In the past, Valeria only pretended to be gentle in front of him.

Fortunately, he didn't want to have sex with any woman except for Anabel. Otherwise, he would have no chance to get Anabel's forgiveness.

"Ha-ha..." Valeria smiled and looked at Triston. He was like a clown who had been fooled by her for more than ten years.

"Triston, it feels bad to be cheated by me, right? I liked you so much back then. I missed you so much that I couldn't fall asleep or eat. You don't even know how bitter my life was at that time. I was enthusiastic, but you and Anabel broke my heart. I wanted to be outstanding. I wanted to be famous and become someone who was good enough for you. Unfortunately, you got married before I could do anything."

"Although you didn't notice me, I had been secretly paying attention to you. I know your character and everything about you. I have to thank you. You've raised Amy for so many years."

"Humph!" Triston's face turned livid.

Victor looked as if he was watching a good show. He sat on the stool leisurely, listened to Valeria's words and could guess what had happened.

Although Triston was not his friend, he was a famous rich young man in the entertainment circle back then.

Upon hearing this, he realized that Triston was really silly. He didn't even know that the child wasn't his.

Triston didn't want to listen to Valeria anymore. In front of Martin's father-in-law, he was really ashamed.

"Mr. Alwynn, what do you think we should do?"

Valeria stared at Victor. She knew how ruthless Victor was, and her face was full of fear in an instant.

Victor pursed his lips coldly and did not speak. At this age, he was more dignified than before.

"It's a attempted murder. The police will deal with this matter." After saying that, Victor got up and left gracefully.

Valeria sat on the ground with a pale face.

Triston left without even looking at her.

But he didn't notice that Valeria smiled at his back maliciously after he left. She had been caught, but it didn't mean that Martin would be safe. Her crazy revenge had just begun.

Chapter 2147

When Victor returned to the ward, it was almost four o'clock in the morning.

He sighed and knew that Giada would not go home with him.

He turned to look at Triston who was behind him and reminded him, "Mr. Talbot, my daughter values her relationships very much. She won't go back with me now. Please take care of her. I'll pick her up at dawn."

Triston smiled and said, "Mr. Alwynn, don't worry. I will take good care of my future daughter-in-law."

Victor was speechless. Triston had thought too much. He hadn't agreed to let Gia be with Martin.

"Humph!" He snorted at Triston, turned around and strode away.

Triston looked at Victor's straight back with amusement. "Victor, be careful on the way!"

Hearing this, Victor paused and almost fell down. Did Triston really regard him as Martin's father-in-law?

He would never let Martin be with his little princess so easily.

Triston looked at Victor's slightly stiff back and smiled. The accident in his life was really unpredictable.

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At dawn, Triston asked his assistant to buy breakfast for Giada and Anabel.

Although Anabel was lying on the bed, she didn't fall asleep. When it was dawn, she fell asleep in a daze and had a dream. The strange dream made her a little confused after waking up. Looking at the strange environment, she realized that she was in the hospital.

When she came out, she saw that Giada was still accompanying Martin quietly.

After chatting with Giada for a while, she saw Triston and his assistant walking in.

The assistant put down the breakfast and turned to leave.

Triston looked at them and said, "Gia, Anabel, have breakfast first. I met Anton just now. He said that Martin is fine. If he doesn't wake up in the morning, he will wake up at noon."

Anabel nodded. As long as Martin was all right. Seeing that Martin was still asleep, she looked at Giada and said, "Gia, you've been tired all night. Eat something first."

Giada shook her head slightly and did not look at her, "Auntie, just eat it. I have no appetite now."

Anabel was not in the mood to eat, either, but she would get sick if she didn't eat anything.

At this age, even if she got in a draught, she would have a headache.

She was no longer be in good health.

She looked at Giada again. Seeing that Gia sat there still and couldn't take her eyes off Martin, she said, "Gia, have some porridge. Otherwise, Martin will feel distressed when he wakes up. Martin has been liking you since he was a child. Do you remember that he brought you breakfast everyday? He just didn't want you to starve." Anabel smiled. Martin liked Giada at such a young age. No wonder he had no girlfriend in the past years. She even thought that he had no interested in women.

Thinking about those days, Giada felt warm in her heart. Martin bought her breakfast everyday.

Giada smiled, walked over and sat next to the table.

"Okay, Auntie. Uncle, let's eat together." Giada looked at Triston.

Triston looked at her and smiled. Giada's every move was graceful, and she was respectful. She was so pleasing to the eye. No wonder Martin liked her so much.

Triston sat down beside Anabel and said, "Okay, Gia. When your father left, he said that he would come to pick you up at dawn. You can go back to rest. After having a sleep, you can come to see Martin again."

Giada nodded. "Okay!"

As soon as they finished the breakfast, Victor arrived.

Giada looked at Martin. He had not woken up yet, and she was very anxious.

After Victor greeted Triston and Anabel, he left with Giada.

Giada looked haggard. She hadn't slept all night, and she was overwhelmed by sorrow. Therefore, she didn't look well at this time.

Victor looked at her with distress and said, "Gia, Martin is fine. Go back with me and have a rest. Your mother will come back at about 10 o'clock this morning."

Giada looked at him unhappily. "Dad, you have a lounge on the top floor of the hospital, don't you? I don't want to go back. It's too troublesome. I'll sleep for a while and then go to see Martin."

Victor was stunned. Giada hadn't got married, but he felt that she didn't belong to him anymore.

"Dad, why don't you speak?" In fact, Giada knew what Victor was thinking.

However, she just loved Martin and couldn't control herself.

In fact, she was quite unfilial, but she really liked Martin.

This time, he risked his life to save her, and she had given her heart to him.

"Alas!" Victor sighed.

He gave the key to Gia with a disappointed face.

Gia had grown up, and she would get married sooner or later.

"I knew it would happen. Go to the top floor to rest. I'm going to the airport to pick up your mother."

"Thank you, dad! You're the best!" Giada gave him a big hug.

Victor smiled helplessly and rubbed her head dotingly.

"Have a good rest!" After that, he turned around and went downstairs.

Giada watched him enter the elevator before going to the top floor to rest.

Victor had a habit of leaving a place for him to rest in his own territory.

The lounge was well-equipped. Before Giada could enter the room, she couldn't help but smile. Her parents really knew how to enjoy themselves.

Smiling, she went to take a bath with her mother's clothes. Soon, she came out of the bathroom and set the alarm clock. Making sure that she would wake up in an hour, she lay down to sleep.

She hoped that Martin had woken up when she woke up.

Perhaps she was too tired, and she didn't often stay up late. She fell asleep very soon after lying down.

In the ward, Triston looked at Anabel whose face was pale.

"Anabel, Valeria has been taken away by the police."

Anabel looked at his calm expression and felt a little better in heart. No matter what, this matter was related to her. Seeing Triston, she suddenly did not know what to say.

To be honest, Triston was still very handsome at his age, and she still loved him. A few days ago, she chose to divorce him helplessly.

She had complicated feelings towards Triston. Sometimes, he was simple-minded and kind-hearted.

When such a thing happened back then, he didn't want her to know about it and divorce him subconsciously.

At that time, she was most eager to get love, because she was very uneasy as a housewife.

It really took her a lot of time and energy to get used to such a life.

Triston took her hand with a smile and said in a very gentle tone, "Anabel, I will do my best in the future. I won't let you down again."

Anabel still looked at him without saying a word.

Triston was afraid of seeing her like this.

Anabel didn't speak, which meant that she was still mad.

Both of them kept silent like this.

After a long while, Anabel said, "Triston, my life is ordinary. I have no rich family background or beautiful appearance. But you warmed my heart and made my life as brilliant as flowers. We've

been married for so many years. I gave up my dream and became a housewife, but I have never regretted it."

"But Triston, you've lied to me for so many years. I'm sad not because you lied to me, but because I can't trust you anymore."

Triston was stunned. Looking at the calm look in her eyes, he felt as if he had been sentenced to death.

"Anabel."

"Triston, you said you would give me some time. Let's talk about it when Martin gets better." She was still angry and did not want to talk about it, so she interrupted Triston.

Chapter 2148

When Giada woke up, three hours had passed.

The alarm clock was of no use. She didn't even hear it ringing.

"Alas!" She sighed gloomily. She was not used to staying up late, so she felt that she was sick after staying up for a night.

After washing up, she changed her clothes and went downstairs to see Martin.

It was hot and stuffy in summer. Giada was wearing white T-shirt and white shorts. Although it was Eden's clothes, it was fashionable, and it suited her well.

But she could feel that blasts of hot air came in through the window and hit her.

After entering the elevator, she felt even hotter.

She had slept for three hours, but it was not enough. Her head was a little dizzy.

She lowered her head and saw that her phone had lit up. It was a message from her mother.

"Gia, is Martin awake? Your father told me everything."

"Mom, I'm going to the ward. I will tell you about it when Martin wakes up."

"Okay. I made soup. I'll bring you dinner later."

"Thank you, mom!"

Giada walked out of the elevator. Martin's ward was in the front.

She walked over quickly and pushed open the door of the ward lightly. At the door, she saw Martin lying on the bed, but he was still unconscious.

She walked in anxiously and looked at Anabel who sat beside the bed. Triston had left.

"Auntie, hasn't Martin woken up yet?" Her heart was instantly twisted into a ball. Didn't Anton say that Martin could wake up in the morning?

Anabel looked at her and shook her head slightly. "Anton has come here to see Martin. He said that Martin would wake up when he has enough sleep. Gia, you don't have to worry."

However, her heart would be tortured every minute before Martin woke up. She said this to comfort herself.

Giada walked over and looked at Martin's sleeping face quietly. "Auntie, go back and have a rest. I'll stay with him here. I'll call you when he wakes up."

She could tell that Anabel was very tired.

Her well-maintained face was very pale, and her eyes were bloodshot. She looked exhausted.

Anabel looked at her and grinned. Giada had become much more adorable. When she was a child, she was careless, and she had really become different after she grew up. She really liked Giada. She was rich, but she was not bad-tempered.

"Gia, I'm sorry to let you get involved in my family's affairs." Anabel evaded the crucial points and told Giada about what Valeria had done.

Hearing that, Giada was stunned. It turned out to be like this.

She thought that Valeria aimed at her.

No wonder Victor was no longer so mad.

They chatted for a while and then Anabel went back to rest. She had a youngest son at home, so she had to go back.

Only Giada and Martin were left in the ward.

It was a little hot during the day, and Martin's palms were sweating. Giada fetched some hot water and wiped the sweat off his hands and body.

Looking at his strong abdominal muscles, Giada felt that her heart was beating wildly. She looked at him for a while and forced herself to look away.

There was some resentment in her heart, and she couldn't help but say to herself, "How could it be? Even his muscles are so beautiful and sexy."

Giada stood there for a while and then ran to the bathroom with a basin of water in panic.

However, she did not see Martin move his fingers slightly.

After Giada washed her face with cold water, she came out of the bathroom slowly.

She sat by the bed and stayed quietly with Martin again.

Marquis and Kian came here. Triston called them early in the morning. Hearing that Martin had a car accident, they could only come here to see Martin after dealing with their work.

When they came in and saw that Martin had not woken up, they were both very anxious.

The film was being shot, so Martin must not get into any trouble.

"Miss Bleu, Mr. Talbot..."

Kian was a little nervous. They said to the staff that Martin was on a business trip, but he didn't know what was going on and someone said that Martin had a car accident.

Giada looked at him, "He's okay. The doctor said he would wake up today."

"Oh, that's good." Jie heaved a sigh of relief.

Marquis asked in confusion, "Who leaked the news that Martin had a car accident? Now everyone in the company says that Martin had a car accident and he's in a coma."

Giada's eyes turned cold. In the past, she didn't know the whole story and wouldn't think much. However, at this time, she was afraid that someone spread the news with ulterior motives.

But Valeria had been arrested. Who could it be?

Giada looked at Marquis, "I'll ask my dad to investigate it."

Giada picked up her phone and sent a message to her father.

Marquis and Kian didn't have a wide range of connections. Dean and Lucian were the fastest to figure it out.

Marquis nodded slightly. With Victor's help, he would soon know the truth.

Kian and Marquis stayed for an hour, but Martin did not wake up. They could only leave the hospital and go to work.

Giada stayed with Martin alone again. It was so quiet in the ward that she could hear their breathing.

Occasionally, a nurse came in to change intravenous drips for Martin.

At four o'clock in the afternoon, Giada was so tired that she fell asleep by the bed.

When Martin slowly opened his eyes, he squinted his eyes and looked around. His head was very dizzy, but he knew that he was in the hospital.

Although he had been asleep, he was conscious. He could hear people talking around him, and he could hear Gia's gentle whisper.

He heard her words intermittently.

He seemed to remember what she said. As long as he woke up, she would marry him.

When he heard this, he especially wanted to wake up, but his eyelids were very heavy. He could not find a way out in the darkness, and her voice was the only glimmer of light in his world.

He moved his head slightly and felt so painful.

He had a car accident.

Suddenly, he thought of the car accident. Where was Gia?

His heart was filled with anxiety, and his head hurt even more. He could not help but frown to relieve the intense pain.

After feeling better, he looked down and saw that Giada was lying on the edge of the bed, facing him and sleeping soundly.

Seeing that she was fine, he was relieved. At that time, he completely fainted after being hit by the car, and he knew nothing about what happened next.

He smiled gently. As he looked at her fair and calm face, the anxiety in his heart disappeared instantly.

"Martin." In sleep, Giada called out softly.

"Gia, I'm here." Martin responded to her, only to find that his voice was hoarse and unpleasant to hear.

However, he smiled. Gia hadn't woken up yet. Was she dreaming about him?

Chapter 2149

Was it because she dreamed of him that she called his name?

It was great! Every night, he hoped that he could dream of her, but he only dreamed of her occasionally, and he only saw her back in the dreams.

However, every time he woke up, he was very satisfied.

Even if he couldn't see her, at least he could dream of her.

Martin stared at her sleeping face quietly. She was indeed the girl he liked. She was so beautiful even when she was asleep.

As he looked at her like this, his head was no longer so painful.

Martin took a deep breath. However, his head ached so much as soon as he moved.

This meant that his head had been hit very hard.

He wondered if there would be any sequelae.

"Martin." Giada let out a cry of surprise and woke suddenly with a start.

Just now, she dreamed that Martin fell into the water, and she couldn't catch him no matter how hard she tried. She cried hard on the shore and wanted to save him, but she couldn't move her feet.

"Gia, I'm here." Martin's voice was hoarse, and he looked at the tears on her pale face. What did she dream of? Why was she so sad?

Giada stared at him with wide eyes, "Martin, you're awake."

"Martin, it's great that you've woken up. I dreamed that you fell into the water. No matter how hard I tried, I couldn't catch you. You know what? You scared me!" Saying this, Giada cried.

"Martin, you're so bad. I seldom cried in the past. but I've cried many times since I met you." Giada burst into tears and said. She wanted to punch him a few times, but she restrained herself because he was a patient.

Martin looked at her with distress, "Gia, just beat me. Don't be reluctant to do so. You will feel comfortable if you beat me a few times."

Giada was amused by his words.

"Fool!" She cursed, and her tone became gentle. She looked at Martin with distress and said, "Martin, how do you feel now? Uncle Anton said that you were lucky. Only your head was hit, and there were only some slight bruises on the other parts of your body, but you were unconscious at that time. They will have a check-up for you after you wake up."

Martin moved his hands and feet, but did not feel any pain.

The scratches on his body hurt a little, but he could bear it.

"Gia, there's nothing wrong with my hands and feet, but my head hurts a little." Martin looked at her with grievances, but he was very happy in heart.

Usually, when he was sick, no one accompanied him, and he was lonely and sad.

It felt so good to be accompanied by her when he was ill.

"Alright, as long as you're safe and sound. I'll ask Uncle Anton to come here and have a look." Giada breathed a sigh of relief and sent a message to Anton.

Martin suddenly stopped her and said with grievances, "Gia, if you kiss me now, I won't feel painful anymore."

Giada was speechless. What was wrong with him? Was he acting like a spoiled child?

Martin was really bad!

But she liked him so much. What should she do?

"Martin, why can't you even behave yourself when you're sick?" Although Giada said so, there was a gentle smile on her face.

Then she quickly lowered her head and kissed his lips.

She got up, picked up the warm water and put a straw in it for Martin to drink.

Martin couldn't help but smile, and he was very satisfied. He drank half of the water in one go, and he was no longer so thirsty.

"Gia, it's great that you're fine."

Giada was stunned. She was touched again.

"I'm sorry, Martin. If I hadn't asked you to pick me up, such a thing wouldn't have happened."

Martin's eyes were a little cold. It was an attempted murder. He knew that it must be Valeria who wanted to kill him.

He had just come back from aboard, and he didn't offend anyone. The only people he had offended were Valeria and Jayce.

"Fool, since that person wanted to kill me, I couldn't avoid this car accident no matter where I was."

Giada didn't know if Martin could avoid this accident if he wasn't with her, but she was heartbroken when he had a car accident. She didn't want such a thing to happen again.

"Anyway, I don't want anything bad to happen to you in the future. Martin, no matter where you are, you must protect yourself. I don't want to see you get hurt again."

Martin looked straight at her. He that she was worried, and he knew how scared she was at that time.

"Okay, Gia, I promise you that I will protect myself well. I haven't married you yet." Martin said the last few words very seriously.

He hadn't grown old with her. How could he let himself be in trouble?

Giada blushed and glared at him coquettishly.

At this time, Anton came in with his medical team. There were six doctors in total.

"Uncle Anton." Giada immediately got up and let Anton have a check-up for Martin.

"Gia, have you been here?" Anton looked at her and smiled meaningfully.

"Yeah!" Giada nodded shyly.

Anton smiled and said nothing.

He focused on having a check-up for Martin. Luckily, Martin was just slightly concussed, and he didn't suffer other injuries.

"Gia, he's only slightly concussed, and he can go home after staying in the hospital for a week."

"Thank you, Uncle Anton!"

Giada was completely relieved.

"Well, it's no bother. I'm going to work. Remember to have dinner." Anton glanced at Martin again and left the ward with his team.

Martin looked at her with a smile. "Gia, are you relieved now?"

"Yeah, my mother said that she would come to see you later."

"Well, I..." Martin was a little nervous and glanced at himself. "Gia, look at me. Is there anything wrong with me? I can't make an unfavourable impression on your mother."

"Ha-ha..." Seeing that he suddenly became nervous, Giada couldn't help laughing.

He was perfect and polite. Why did he have to be nervous?

"Ah..." Martin was shocked. "Gia, my hair..." He must look ugly without hair.

"Oh, there's an injury on your head. In order to prevent infection, your hair has been shaved." Giada looked at his reaction and wanted to laugh again.

"Don't look at me. I'm so ugly." Martin suddenly became childish and pulled the quilt to cover his head.

Giada was speechless.

"Gia, I'm here." At this time, Eden and Victor came in with dinner.

"Dad, mom, you're here." Giada glanced at Martin who covered himself with the quilt, and her eyes flashed.

Martin slowly pulled away the quilt. Instead of behaving childishly, he became mature and steady in an instant, "Uncle Alwynn, Auntie Alwynn, you're here." His voice was steady and calm, and he was not anxious at all.

Giada was speechless. Why did he change so quickly?

Victor nodded slightly.

Eden put the dinner on the table.

She looked at Martin and said, "Martin, I met Anton just now. Fortunately, you're not seriously injured."

"Yeah, Auntie Alwynn. I can leave here after resting for a few days." Martin answered with a smile, and his every move was noble and steady.

The more Eden looked at him, the more she liked him.

However, Victor frowned slightly. He stood beside Eden without saying anything.

Chapter 2150

He couldn't help but think that Martin was a bit affected.

He was two-faced!

It was said that a mother-in-law always cared about her son-in-law. That was right.

He knew exactly how much Mrs. Clement liked him.

When Eden talked to Martin, he really felt upset in heart.

He narrowed his eyes. He had great discernment, and he had never chosen the wrong person.

Besides, Triston was so stupid. He was worried that Martin would be like Triston.

Moreover, there was something wrong with the matter that Gia asked him to investigate, which meant that the murder would not end just because Valeria had been caught.

But Eden and Gia were here. It was not a good chance to talk about it.

Eden asked Martin and Gia to have dinner, while she and Victor stayed with them.

After watching them finish eating, Eden cleaned up the lunch boxes.

Victor looked at Eden and said in a very gentle tone, "Honey, take Gia out for a walk. She has worried about Martin for a day and a night. You can chat with her."

Eden took a meaningful look at him. She knew him very well. At this time, he should have something to say to Martin.

She took Giada's hand and said with a smile, "Gia, go for a walk with me."

Giada looked at Victor worriedly. "Dad, you can't bully Martin when I'm not here."

Victor's face was full of pain. What a partial girl! Did she know how reluctant he was to let her get married?

Giada glanced at Victor gloomily before leaving the ward with Eden.

At this time, Martin was very rational, but he looked at Victor a little nervously.

He didn't know what Victor was going to say.

Victor looked down at him with sharp eyes and said in a domineering way, "You didn't tell anyone that you had a car accident, but someone in your company said that you were in a coma because of the car accident. It seems that this matter is not over yet."

"Gia was almost killed because of your family. I must ensure her safety. Do you have any other enemies in addition to Valeria and Jayce?"

Victor's tone was very rigorous, and he looked at Martin sharply.

Martin breathed a sigh of relief. As long as Victor wouldn't prevent him from dating Gia, everything would be okay.

He looked at Victor calmly. What Victor said was right. It seemed that Victor had known about the relationship between Valeria and his father. He did not want to avoid this problem. After all, this was something that his father could never erase.

"Uncle Alwynn, in addition to my cooperation with Valeria and Jayce, I have withdrawn my cooperation with the Phillips family. I don't think that I've offended anyone else." He said honestly, and he was also very worried about Gia's safety.

"The Phillips family?" Victor didn't know much about such a nameless family.

"Uncle Alwynn, they work in the entertainment circle, and the host of the family is named Abraham."

Victor nodded and said, "I see. I'll ask someone to investigate it later. Get better quickly. Don't let my daughter worry about you all day long."

Martin pursed his lips and smiled. Victor was not as scary as the rumors said.

Martin didn't know that Victor was kind to him because he cared about Giada. If something bad happened to Martin, Giada would be brokenhearted.

"Okay, Uncle Alwynn, I'll get better soon."

"Alright!" Only then did Victor look a little better, and he called Anson in front of Martin.

"Anson, investigate the Phillips family. They have business in the entertainment circle as well."

"I know them. They often wanted to cooperate with me, but they're too greedy, so I refused them."

Victor said, "Investigate it carefully. Gia had an accident. If this matter has something to do with the Phillips family, tell me immediately."

Anson was shocked. "What? Did something bad happen to my daughter? Why didn't you tell me?"

Victor's face darkened. "What? She is my daughter. You have your own daughter!"

After saying that, Victor hung up the phone.

Martin pursed his lips slightly. It was said that Victor doted on his daughter and always listened to his wife. It was true.

"Uncle Alwynn, don't worry. I will only love Gia for the rest of my life." He only loved Giada in the past, and he would love her more in the future.

Victor frowned. This was the last thing he wanted to hear.

He looked at Martin with mad and strange eyes.

"You know that I don't want to hear you say that. I don't want my daughter to get married so early." Victor's tone was very cold.

However, Martin smiled.

"What are you laughing at? Don't laugh!" Victor said with a straight face. No father would be kind to the man who wanted to take away his daughter.

Martin immediately stopped smiling and looked away with a guilty conscience.

He knew that Victor was reluctant to let Giada marry him, but Victor would not make things difficult for Giada in the end.

Victor loved Giada so much that he could not say a single harsh word to her. He could only vent his anger on him who wanted to marry Giada.

However, he was willing to bear it. After all, he was really going to marry Giada.

"Uncle Alwynn, I can assure you that I will never do anything to hurt Gia. Although this kind of promise is meaningless, time will prove everything. I have been liking Gia since I was a child, and I had been looking for her in the past few years."

Victor gave him a fierce look.

He had asked Martin to stop talking, but Martin kept speaking.

In his heart, Martin's promise was useless.

The atmosphere was a little solemn and awkward. Martin lay there quietly and didn't speak.

Victor stood aside with a straight face. He was not very talkative, and he had finished his words, so he had nothing to say at the moment.

At this moment, Giada walked in and looked at Victor who had a serious expression.

Then she glanced at Martin who lay on the bed.

She said cautiously, "Dad, I'm back. Mom said that she has something to deal with in the company, and she asked you to go down quickly."

Victor saw her expression very clearly, and his eyes were a little bitter. She had grown up, and she would really become someone's wife one day.

"Humph!" He snorted and turned to leave.

Giada was helpless. Victor was really childish.

She looked at Martin and asked, "Did my father make things difficult for you?"

Martin shook his head with a smile. "No, Gia."

Giada was a little relieved. She sat on the edge of the bed and said with a smile, "Martin, you must tell me if you don't feel well. Your head is injured. You can't have any sequelae."

Martin smiled and blinked his eyes. Her care was like the sweet spring water, moistening his cold heart.

"Gia, it's okay. I am very healthy now. As long as you stay with me, I will be safe and sound."

"Really?" Giada felt very glad and looked at him with a smile.

"Yeah." Martin held her hand tightly.

"Gia, I remember what you said." He looked at her quietly and gently.

Giada blinked her beautiful eyes and asked in confusion, "What?"

Martin seemed to feel that he had the upper hand and looked at her proudly. "You said that you would marry me when I woke up. Gia, you have to keep your word."