

Gluey Love 2151

Chapter 2151

Giada didn't expect him to remember this. Wasn't he unconscious at that time? She said those words to wake him up earlier.

But when she thought about it again, she felt touched, because he remembered what she said in a coma.

But this time, she got into a huff. She didn't want to promise him so soon. "Martin, you must had a dream."

Martin's eyes darkened. He felt very disappointed, thinking that it was because he was not good enough that Gia didn't want to marry him.

He looked at her quietly and made up his mind that he must treat her better after he was discharged from the hospital.

Giada could see the disappointment and sadness in his eyes. She gently punched his chest and looked at the scar on his head. His head was swollen that day, so was his left eye.

But he had been forcing himself to talk to her since he woke up.

"Martin, does your head hurt?"

Martin shook his head slightly. He felt really painful after the anesthesia, but he didn't want her to worry about him.

As long as she was by his side, he could feel good.

Giada asked again, "Martin, why were you so stupid? What should I do if you die?"

Martin did not know how to answer her question.

But he firmly believed that even if he died, he wanted her to live happily in this world.

Then, he seemed to think of something and smiled happily. "Gia, I'll be fine. Didn't I tell you during the day? I haven't grown old with you. How could I bear to leave you?"

Giada was so moved that her eyes misted with tears again.

"Martin, you have to get better soon. If you just make a proposal like this, I won't promise you. I want a romantic proposal." Martin could do it.

If he could not do it, she would not have such an unreasonable request.

Martin smiled, and there was tenderness in his eyes. "Okay, Gia, I will get better soon, and I will try my best to make you trust me more and marry me with ease."

Giada blushed. He often said these shameless words, but she was very happy to hear that.

"Sleep for a while."

Martin shook his head slightly and stared at her quietly. "Gia, I'm afraid that you won't be here when I wake up."

She didn't know that he had been looking for her for a long time. As soon as he heard the news about her, he would immediately buy a plane ticket and go to her city, but they always missed each other.

She, Kenneth and Henrick didn't often go back to River City. On Spring Festivals, Victor and Eden would go abroad to accompany them. Even if they came back, they would only stay for two or three days. When he came back, she had always left. He had missed her for many times.

"Fool, how could I leave you? I'll be here with you. Don't worry. I'll definitely stay with you tonight. Have a good rest." Giada could tell that he was uneasy. Although she didn't know why he was so nervous, her heart ached for him.

"Gia, you should keep your word." Martin smiled gently. In fact, he was very tired, but he had been forcing himself.

He closed his eyes slowly to rest, and Giada didn't leave. She held his hand tightly to give him a sense of security.

When Anabel and Triston came in, they saw such a warm scene.

They looked at each other, and Triston smiled, "Anabel, I remember that when I was sick, you stayed with me like this."

Anabel rolled her eyes at him. She didn't say anything and carried the things inside.

Triston rubbed his nose and followed her in with narcissism.

Giada heard their voices and turned to look at them. "Uncle, Auntie, you're here."

Elisa smiled and said, "Gia, thank you for taking care of Martin."

Giada shook her head and whispered, "Martin woke up for a while and then fell asleep after dinner. Uncle Anton said that he was fine, and he could be discharged from the hospital after a week."

"That's great." Anabel cried with joy. Martin was her spiritual pillar. As long as he was fine, she would be energetic to do everything.

"Gia, go take a rest. I'll accompany Martin." Anabel knew that it was tiring to take care of Martin.

Giada shook her head and said, "Auntie, Martin is very uneasy. I'll stay to take care of him. Just now, I asked him to sleep, but he didn't want to. He was afraid that I would disappear when he woke up. He is very fragile at this time, so I'd better stay here."

Giada said honestly.

Anabel felt guilty, because Giada had been tired, but she was glad that Giada loved Martin so much.

After all, she and Martin hadn't got married. She was really embarrassed to bother Giada so much.

"Gia, thank you so much. Martin will definitely be very happy because of you." Anabel wiped the tears on her face.

Gaida was steadier than she had imagined.

She had met a lot of rich young ladies who were proud and picky, but Gia was different. She was gentle, polite and well-educated, and she was as tender as her mother. She liked Gia very much.

"Aunt, it's okay. I'm not tired. I hope that Martin will get better soon." Giada looked shy. After resting for a whole afternoon, she felt much better and her face was not as pale as before.

Martin was sleeping soundly. He didn't even frown when Giada and Anabel talked. Obviously, he was deeply asleep.

At nine o'clock in the evening, Giada persuaded Anabel and Triston to go home and rest. She was here to take care of Martin.

Seeing that she insisted, Anabel went home with Triston.

Triston was very grateful to Giada. After all, Anabel hadn't forgiven him yet.

There were two beds in the ward. Martin was fine, so Giada didn't have to stay with him all the time. At twelve o'clock, Martin was still sleeping soundly, and Giada felt a little sleepy, so she went to the bathroom to take a bath casually and lay down on another bed to sleep.

She slept soundly. She felt like she had a dream, but she couldn't remember what she dreamed of.

She always felt that she was with Martin, but she didn't remember what they did together.

When she woke up, she was in a daze.

She turned her head and saw a pair of black gem-like gentle eyes looking at her quietly.

She sat up all of a sudden. "Martin, you're awake."

Humph! He had been staring at her like this since he woke up, which made her so embarrassed.

Martin smiled. When he woke up, it was six o'clock in the morning. The lights in the ward were dim, but he was no longer sleepy and his head was not as painful as yesterday.

Anton was famous for his medical skills in River City, and he performed operations at the fastest speed. If he was in another hospital, he might not have woken up.

"Gia, did you sleep well?" He asked with a smile. As soon as he woke up, he saw her. He was very delighted and didn't want to sleep anymore. Looking at her quietly like this, he found that he would never get tired of her.

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Giada looked at him and asked, "What about you? Did you sleep well? I had a good sleep."

"Me too. I just miss you!" Martin expressed his longing for her all the time.

Giada blushed again.

"You're so naughty! You're lying on the bed now, but you still flirt with me." Giada lifted the quilt and got out of bed, wearing her slippers. However, her beautiful eyes were full of affection.

Martin looked at her with a smile and did not speak.

It was said that women all liked bad men!

He only treated her in this way.

Looking at her angry back, he couldn't help smiling.

In the past, when he was in a bad mood, he missed her so much at night.

He really hoped that she could suddenly appear in front of him when he was the most helpless.

He wanted her to give him some encouragement and hope, but he knew that it was impossible.

Every time, he could only look at her photo and brace himself to hold on. He knew that there was nothing he couldn't get through, and he could weather every storm.

They had missed each other for many times. Perhaps all the regrets were for a better ending. The fact proved that his many years of persistence was right.

After washing up, Giada came out with hot water. She wiped Martin's face and asked him to wash his teeth. Then she poured him a cup of hot water and let him finish it slowly.

He had finished the intravenous drip. The nurse would give him a new intravenous drip at eight o'clock in the morning.

After drinking a glass of water, Martin got out of bed and moved freely.

He had felt much better. Only his body was a little sore and his head was a bit dizzy.

Giada looked at him worriedly as he paced back and forth. The bruises on his face had been cured, and his face was no longer as swollen as it was yesterday. He was as handsome and charming as ever. "Martin, sit down and rest if you don't feel well."

Martin continued to walk and said, "Gia, let me exercise for a while. I've been lying there for too long. My whole body is sore."

Giada stopped talking.

"Okay, I'll buy you breakfast." Giada said as she tied her hair into a ponytail and carried her backpack.

"Alright." He didn't know if his mother would come this morning. His younger brother was studying in high school, and his mother seemed to be very busy every day.

Giada walked to the door and said, "Auntie may come here later. My mom has a meeting this morning, so she can't make breakfast for me. I'll go out to buy you something delicious. Just wait in the ward."

"No problem, my wife!" Martin looked at her with a bright smile.

Giada glared at him, and her face was burning hot. "What? Who's your wife?" She ran out happily and briskly.

Martin smiled more and more brightly.

She would marry him sooner or later!

In the beginning, Martin was not so thick-skinned, but all men were like this, right? They would reach out for a yard after taking an inch. Once they got a kiss, they wanted more.

He naturally wanted more.

Marquis was right. He had to be thick-skinned when he was chasing after a girl.

After walking for a while, he returned to the bed and leaned against it. Thinking of what Victor had said yesterday, he picked up his phone and dialed Marquis's number.

The phone was quickly connected. "Martin, you're awake."

Marquis's voice was very excited. How could he not be happy? Martin was his boss, and nothing bad could happen to him.

"Yeah, investigate something for me." Martin told Marquis all his doubts.

Marquis said, "Martin, don't worry. Stay in the hospital and have a good rest. I'm going to investigate it right now."

Hanging up the phone, Martin felt much more relieved.

Then, he took out his phone to search for diamond rings on the Internet. Gia wanted a romantic proposal, and he had known what to do.

He wanted to give her the best things in the world.

Therefore, after leaving the hospital, he would work harder to make money.

Giada went out of the hospital and received a message from Eden. Eden told her that there was a very good restaurant opposite the hospital and let her buy breakfast there.

After thanking Eden, Giada walked in the direction of the restaurant.

After talking a few steps, she saw Scarlett standing not far away. That day, Scarlett looked even more haggard than before.

Her hair was messy, and her eyes were washed-out. With sallow skin and dry lips, she seemed to have aged a lot.

Giada stopped. She didn't want to see Scarlett, but Scarlett often appeared in front of her.

Giada didn't want to pay attention to her. She walked past Scarlett as if she didn't see her.

"Giada." Scarlett suddenly stopped her. Her voice was hoarse and cold.

Giada paused but did not turn around to look at her.

Scarlett turned around and looked at her. Only then did she look back at Scarlett.

"Giada, my family went bankrupt. I investigated it. Martin didn't do it. So, was it you?" Scarlett stared at her. It seemed that she wanted to see something through Giada's expression.

Unfortunately, Giada's face was calm and she had no mood swings. It seemed that she had expected that the Phillips family would go bankrupt.

Scarlett remembered that Giada once warned her not to provoke her.

She didn't take her words to heart at that time, but after thinking about it carefully, she felt that something was wrong.

Martin had a car accident, but he was arranged to stay in a VIP ward in the hospital owned by Alwynn Group.

Ordinary people couldn't afford to live here. People who received treatment here were not only rich, but also powerful.

As far as she knew, the relationship between the Talbot family and the Alwynn family was not very good.

Giada stayed with Martin all last night, and she didn't know that the Phillips family had gone bankrupt overnight.

It seemed that her father had taken actions.

She sneered and said, "That depends on what you have done."

Scarlett trembled and stared at her. "So, why didn't you die? It was Martin who was injured. He is so stupid!"

However, she was so jealous. Martin could even die for Giada.

At the critical moment, Martin pushed away Giada with the greatest strength.

Giada only grazed her skin. How could she accept the fact?

"Sure enough, you're involved in this conspiracy." Giada's gaze was extremely cold. She glanced at Scarlett and slapped her in the face.

"Crack..."

Scarlett couldn't see anything clearly. When she came to sense, she saw Giada's angry and beautiful face.

"Scarlett, I've seen quite a few vicious people, but I've never seen such a malicious person like you. You once studied in a university abroad. It's normal for people to fall in love, but we have to know when to advance and when to retreat. Don't end your youth in a way that you can't bear. Life is very short, and we'd better not leave any regrets. All of your misfortune is caused by your greed. You asked for it, so don't blame anyone." Giada's words were sharp, and even the air was filled with her anger.

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The morning in summer was still very stuffy and hot, and the green leaves on the parasol trees not far away were rippling slightly in the morning wind.

Scarlett was about to fall down, like the pear blossom that was about to be blown away by the wind. She looked pitiful.

Giada's words were not very threatening, but her words gave her a fierce slap in the face.

She once went abroad to study, and she was well-educated, but she ruined her own life and future because of her jealousy. She even ruined her family's rich life that her father had worked so hard to get.

It was not easy for her father to go through so many difficulties in the upper class.

She had ruined everything.

Her mother wanted to divorce her father.

She had never seen such strange and horrible eyes of her father.

It seemed that everything had changed overnight.

She told herself that it was just a dream, and everything would be okay when she woke up. Unfortunately, that was her wishful thinking. When the morning light shone into her room, she heard the quarrel between her parents. They quarrelled because they had owned a lot of debts.

The best revenge was to destroy what her enemy liked.

She loved money so much, and she regarded money and power as everything. In the end, she lost what she cared about the most.

"Giada, who the hell are you?" Scarlett looked at her. There were not many people who could make Scarlett go bankrupt overnight.

Giada sneered and looked at her expected eyes. She wouldn't answer Scarlett just because she had asked.

Victor did it in secret because he didn't want her to know it. Moreover, she did not know whether it was Victor who made Scarlett's family go bankrupt.

Victor would cherish everything and everyone she liked.

She liked Martin, so he would help Martin unconditionally. He gave her the greatest fatherly love.

Father's love was like a silent mountain, but she could always feel Victor's love and indulgence.

"Scarlett, no matter who I am, I once warned you not to provoke me." After saying this, Giada was about to leave.

Scarlett laughed crazily, "Ha-ha... Giada, do you think I'll let you go like this? Just wait and see. I didn't kill you last time, but I'm sure I'll be able to do it this time."

Giada felt that Scarlett was hopeless. She couldn't stop her from sending herself to hell out of jealousy.

Giada said, "Scarlett, as I said, you'd better not do anything that will make you regret for the rest of your life."

Giada left after saying that.

Scarlett looked at her back and smiled coldly. She whispered to herself, "Giada, I have nothing now, so I'm not afraid of anything."

She looked at the direction in which Giada had left viciously and walked towards her car slowly.

She looked back at the hospital where the man she used to want to marry the most lived. But at this time, she only felt that Martin was like poison. He made her unable to give up, and she had lost everything because of him.

"Martin, I've loved you for so many years. It turns out that I don't love you so much." It was her who had always carried a torch for Martin.

Martin had never loved her. Yeah, they had never had a meal together. How could Martin like her? All these years, all she had was one-sided love.

"Martin, since you've ruined me, I'll ruin the person you love the most."

"Even if I'll go to hell, I'll take you with me."

Giada bought breakfast quickly. When she was about to leave with the food, she received a call from Martin.

"Martin, what's wrong?" Giada asked with a smile.

Martin smiled and said, "Gia, I miss you. Come back quickly."

"Oh, look at you! I'm coming back. Wait for me. I'm crossing the road now. Martin, I love you. You have to get better soon." Giada was smiling. She was a little bold while talking to him on the phone. She felt that Martin was as adorable as a child.

Giada had reached the intersection. The lights turned green, so she walked forward with a smile.

"Martin, I'll hung up. I'll be back soon."

"Gia, I love you too. Just walk slowly. There's no need to be in a hurry." Martin's excited voice made Giada very pleased.

"Got it!" Giada hung up with a smile.

She walked forward with joy. There were not many pedestrians. When she was about to reach the sidewalk, a car parked by the roadside suddenly sped toward her.

Seeing this, Giada was stunned for a second.

"Miss Alwynn, get out of the way!" The bodyguard not far away shouted.

However, the distance between Giada and the car was so close that she had no time to dodge. The roar of the car was horrifying.

"Ah..." Before Giada could react, she was crashed.

In an instant, time seemed to have frozen. Giada fell to the ground heavily.

The food box in her hand dropped on the ground, and the millet porridge was scattered along the way.

Giada looked at the car that had hit her. Scarlett looked at her in panic with her eyes wide open. She bent down slightly and held the steering wheel tightly with both hands.

Giada blinked her eyes, tears streaming down her cheeks.

She still had some consciousness. Looking at the bright morning light, she murmured in heart, "God, please let me be alive. The person I love is waiting for me to go back!"

She slowly closed her eyes, and her world went dark completely.

Soon, a bodyguard took Giada to the hospital, and the other bodyguard caught Scarlett and informed Victor and Eden as fast as they could.

At the same time, Marti only felt flustered in the ward, and he had a nasty feeling.

He looked at the time. It had been five minutes, and Gia should have come back.

Times went by. Martin picked up his phone again and dialed Giada's number.

This time, an official mechanical voice came from the phone, "The number you dialed is powered off!"

"Is her phone powered off?" Martin thought that it was impossible.

He rushed out all of a sudden and went straight to the elevator.

He took the elevator to the first floor. Dressed in a light blue hospital gown, he felt very sad in heart for no reason.

He looked around the hospital but didn't see Giada.

But he saw a lot of people gathering together not far away.

He seemed to be led by something and hurried over.

In the crowd, Scarlett was pressed to the ground by a man in a black suit. There was a pool of blood not far away.

His pupils quivered. He walked over and looked at Scarlett.

Scarlett was shocked when she saw Martin. She didn't expect to see him again at this moment.

"Martin, just wait to see Giada's corpse!" She sneered.

Suddenly, Martin turned his head and looked at the blood not far away, as well as the phone that was ringing desperately in his hand.

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Martin picked it up subconsciously and stared at the food and blood on the ground blankly.

Marquis said on the phone, "Martin, bad news. The Phillips family went bankrupt overnight because of the usurious loan. Be careful. Scarlett will shift the blame onto the Alwynn family and you. She is very vindictive."

Martin stared at the pool of blood in a daze. It was still bright red. Therefore, it was Gia who had been hit by a car.

He saw her beige backpack and broken phone in the distance.

At the same time, the morning news was played in the TV on the wall in the hospital not far away.

Phillips Group went bankrupt overnight because Abraham borrowed usurious loan and bank loans last year.

Scarlett saw it as well. The presenter was explaining the whole story, while she looked at the TV in disbelief.

"No, it's not like this..." Scarlett was completely immersed in madness and fear.

She always thought that Giada and Martin had ruined her family, so she took revenge on them crazily and let them pay the biggest price.

But what did she hear just now? Her family went bankrupt because of bank loans.

Martin finally came to sense. He walked towards Scarlett with washed-out eyes and looked down at her.

Scarlett suddenly stopped her crazy actions and looked up at Martin's horrible face. His eyes were cold and gloomy, and his lips were pursed into a straight line, looking sharp and terrible. Scarlett had never seen him like this. He was too fierce.

"Crack..." He slapped Scarlett's face with all his strength.

He said in a heart-wrenching voice, "If anything bad happens to Gia, I will make you live a worse life than death!"

After that, ignoring the fact that he was still sick, he turned around, picked up Giada's bag and phone and rushed to the emergency room.

Being slapped by him, Scarlett only felt that her ears were buzzing. She couldn't hear what others said at all. Her ears and nose were bleeding, and it looked so frightening.

Scarlett's mind went blank, and she was tortured by the intense pain.

Martin inquired about Giada and looked for her crazily in the emergency room. In the end, he learned that Giada had been sent to the operating room.

He went straight to the operating room on the fifth floor. Seeing that the red light was on, he knelt on the ground feebly and stared at the door of the operating room with grief.

Victor and Eden rushed over as fast as they could.

When Victor saw that Martin was half kneeling on the ground, he walked over with a furious face and slapped him in the face.

"Crack..." Martin did not dodge and let Victor slap him hard.

"Martin, if anything bad happens to Gia, I'll let all of you die with her!"

Victor was really angry, and his breathing was rapid. He hadn't been so angry for many years. His face turned red with fury, and he was so annoyed that he couldn't see things clearly.

Martin stared at the door of the operating room. If anything bad happened to Gia, he would not live alone.

Eden didn't say anything. She just stood aside and waited, holding the belt tightly with both hands. After so many years, she experienced such a thing once again.

For a moment, none of them spoke outside the operating room.

Victor held Eden tightly, and they comforted each other in this way.

Martin kept the same posture and waited at the door.

Eden looked at Martin. Giada liked Martin. If Martin fell ill again, Giada would not be at ease when she knew it.

She walked over to help Martin up.

But Martin didn't move. It seemed that he didn't know that Eden was helping him up.

He couldn't feel anything around him. All he could see was the tightly-closed door, and all he thought about was Giada who was lying in the operating room.

"Martin."

Eden called him again. Only then did Martin take a look at her blankly. His eyes were listless, and he was like a little beast who had fallen into the abyss and couldn't see a trace of light.

Eden understood the look in his eyes. Martin really liked Gia.

Gia was a ray of light in his life. Once the light disappeared, he would die.

Eden couldn't help but burst into tears. She sobbed and said, "Martin, get up. You are very weak now, so cheer up. Gia doesn't want to see you like this." They were all in pain, but they had to be strong and wait for Giada to recover.

Tears ran down Martin's cheeks.

Eden was stunned and held his hand more tightly.

"Auntie, Gia will be fine, right?" If he could, he wanted to bear such pain for her. Gia was very kind. Why did such a bad accident happen to her?

Eden felt a sharp pain in her heart. She looked at him and said calmly, "Gia will be fine. She is my daughter, and she has been very strong since she was a child."

"Yeah, Gia will be safe and sound." Martin said to himself and stood up slowly. All of a sudden, he couldn't see anything clearly and staggered a few steps back.

Standing next to him, Victor couldn't bear to see him like this and held him in a hurry. Then he said angrily, "Sit down and wait."

"Okay, Uncle Alwynn."

Seeing that there was blood on the corner of his mouth, Victor narrowed his eyes, pursed his lips and looked away.

Forty minutes later, the door of the operating room was finally opened.

Anton walked out of the operating room first.

Martin was the first one who rushed to Anton. He said very quickly in an anxious and dry voice, "Doctor West, how is Gia?"

Anton glanced at him and then looked at Victor and Eden.

"Gia is badly injured. She suffers from intracranial hemorrhage, and her left leg was broken. It's unknown whether she can wake up or not."

Anton was very sad. Gia was so beautiful and kind, but she had such a terrible car accident.

Victor fell on the stool. Eden was so worried that she sat on the ground.

"Bang..." Martin fell straight to the ground.

"Martin!" Anton shouted worriedly.

Martin was immediately sent to the operating room.

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Three days and three nights later.

Early in the morning, the sun was shining brightly. The sun shone through the window, casting a warm glow over Martin and Giada.

There were a lot of people in the ward.

They were Giada and Martin's family members.

Anton looked at them with helplessness. "I think they might truly love each other, and they can't leave each other. Once they are separated, their blood pressure will drop and their heart rates will

change a lot. Now both of them are in stable conditions because they're in the same ward. It's really strange." This was the first time he had encountered such a situation.

He had been busy saving them in the past three days, and he was very tired.

Martin was not seriously injured, but he was greatly humiliated, so he took a turn for the worse and couldn't wake up.

Eden looked at Giada's pale face. She didn't know how many times she had cried in the past three days and nights, but Giada didn't even move her fingers.

Victor closed his eyes and went out with Eden in his arms. He didn't want to see Giada's listless and sick look.

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Outside the ward, Eden couldn't walk steadily. If Victor didn't support her, she would have fallen to the ground.

"Eden, it's okay. Don't be too sad. Gia will wake up soon." Victor comforted her with red eyes. He said these words to comfort himself as well.

He had been doting on Giada. Since she had an accident, his heart ached so much, but he had to be strong.

Eden looked at him with a pale face. "Don't tell Kenny and Ricky about this. I didn't say anything to the three boys. I told mom and dad that Gia was on a business trip for her art exhibition, and she would come back after a long time."

Victor looked at her and nodded. His face was calm as he said, "I see. Eden, sit down and rest for a while."

Eden took the opportunity to sit on a nearby stool. After sitting for a while, she felt a little better and said, "I want to see the woman named Scarlett."

After knowing the whole story, Eden was even sadder. When she was young, she once encountered those things as well. She thought that her daughter wouldn't suffer so much in her relationship, but she was wrong. Giada was pitiful, too!

"Okay, she's in the police station. I'll take you to see her later." However, Victor was afraid that Eden would be scared. Martin slapped Scarlett in her face, so there was something wrong with her ears. Her retinas peeled off. Her eyes were swollen and she was haggard. In addition, she suffered a serious blow, so she looked horrible.

Since Scarlett had hurt Giada, he would naturally send her to prison.

Eden sat for a while and felt much better. Then Victor took her away.

Triston and Anabel were too ashamed to see Victor and Eden because of what Scarlett had done.

After Anton left the ward, Triston said, "Anabel, Martin and Giada are ill now. I can't leave the company. Take care of them more. We will wait for Martin and our future daughter-in-law to wake up together."

Giada had a sudden accident because of Martin, so he had to treat Giada sincerely, and he couldn't let her down.

With tears in her eyes, Anabel nodded and looked at him. She was no longer in the mood to argue with him about the past. "Go and do your work. I will take good care of the children."

Scarlett was a vicious woman, and she hoped that she would live in sin for the rest of her life.

In a separate room in the police station.

Eden looked at the girl sitting opposite her. Her horrible face was like that of a zombie in the movie. She was stunned, clenched her fists tightly and looked at Scarlett angrily.

She knew that it was useless to come here, and Giada would not wake up. However, she was unwilling to give up, and she wanted to see which woman could be so vicious.

"Who are you?" Scarlett could only see with one eye. She felt that the beautiful lady in front of her was very familiar, but she couldn't remember where she had seen her.

"Eden!" Eden said coldly.

Scarlett was stunned. She remembered that Eden was Victor's life, and Alwynn Group was the richest in River City. Everyone in this city envied Eden.

"Mrs. Alwynn, why did you come here?" Scarlett had guessed something, and she was very scared in heart.

She regretted hitting Giada with her car. If she hadn't done that, Martin wouldn't have got the evidence, and she would have started her new life.

But it was too late.

"Gia is my daughter. I'm very satisfied to see your miserable look now." Eden looked at her with a poker face. Her voice was cold. There was no pity but only hatred in her tone.

Gia was as important as her life. What Scarlett had done had hurt her heart severely like a sharp knife.

Scarlett's body trembled violently. When Eden told her about it personally, she had a completely different feeling.

It turned out that Giada was Victor and Eden's daughter. She was a real rich and powerful young lady. However, every time she saw Giada, she couldn't help mocking her. Thinking about it, she found that she was really ridiculous. In Giada's eyes, she was like a clown.

She looked down on Giada, but she could never be as noble as Giada.

The lights were a little dazzling. Scarlett was sweating, and her eyes blurred with tears. She felt that her face was even more painful. She didn't know what was wrong with her face. One of her eyes was blind, and her ears were buzzing. She was very uncomfortable every day, which made her want to die.

But at this moment, she couldn't help begging Eden. "Woo-woo... Mrs. Alwynn, I'm so sorry. I was wrong. Please let me go." She didn't know if Giada was fine. However, since Eden came here, it meant that Giada was dangerous.

Eden suddenly stood up and looked at her. "Stay here and atone for your jealousy."

After that, Eden turned around and left.

Scarlett didn't burst into tears until the iron gate was suddenly pulled open.

What she regretted most in her life was not falling in love with Martin, but meeting Giada.

She was jealous of Giada, and she couldn't give up her love for Martin, so she had ruined her whole life.

Even if she regretted it, it was too late.

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When Eden returned to the car, she looked very gloomy. Victor hugged her. Seeing that she looked much better, he drove away.

Eden looked at the pedestrians coming and going, feeling so sad in heart.

Whenever she thought that Giada was lying on the hospital bed, her heart ached badly.

"Victor, let's go to Grand Square."

"Okay!" Victor turned the car round at the intersection and drove to Grand Square.

He didn't ask her what she was going to do, but no matter what she wanted to do, he would accompany her.

Twenty minutes later, Victor parked the car, took Eden's hand and walked to the center of Grand Square. There was a fountain here. In the middle of the fountain was a lotus statue, and there was

a goddess statue on the top of it. The statues suited the style of the fountain, making the surroundings full of mystery.

The pigeons fell and then flew away. There were many people here, and the atmosphere was very lively.

It was a wish pond, and people would throw coins into it after making their wishes.

Couples passing by would come here to make wishes with coins. After making wishes, they left with happy smiles.

Eden took out two coins from her bag and put them in her hands. She lowered her head and closed her eyes to make a wish.

Her wish was very simple. She hoped that her daughter and Martin could wake up soon.

After making the wish, Eden threw the two coins to the center of the fountain.

Under the sun, the two coins gave out a dazzling light. She seemed to hear a "ding".

The sound seemed to be responding to Eden's wish.

People often said that kind people were like a bright lamp, illuminating the people around them and warming themselves. Kind people were born to be lovely and warm. They infected each other and brought good luck to those around them.

Over the years, she and Victor had done a lot of good deeds and helped many people who needed help.

She hoped that what she had done could bring good luck to Giada and Martin. In this way, they would wake up soon.

Eden looked at the two coins that were lying quietly in the water. Although it was useless to do so, she placed her hope on it.

Chapter 2156

After leaving the wish pond, Eden wanted to walk around. She had no way to get rid of the depression in her heart, so she wanted to walk around to relieve her mood.

Victor accompanied her silently.

Walking to the square, Eden saw an old lady with white hair sitting on the ground selling roses. She was old, and there were not many roses left, so Eden walked over, squatted down and asked, "Hi, how much are these roses? I'll buy them."

The weather was very hot, and it was easy for old people to suffer from a sunstroke. Gia liked roses, so she wanted to buy them and take them to the ward.

The old lady looked at her and smiled. Eden only felt that she was very kind, especially when she smiled.

"Two dollars for each. There are ninety-nine roses here. You can buy them for your daughter. They will bring her good luck."

Her words made Eden's pupils tremble, and then she nodded. "Okay, thank you!"

"Well, you're welcome. A kind person is always blessed." After saying that, the old lady motioned for Eden to take away the roses.

Victor stepped forward and picked up the roses. It was a big bunch of roses, but his arms were long, so it was not difficult to hold them.

The old lady looked at Victor and smiled, looking amiable.

Eden paid the bill. Then the old lady got up trembling, took out a red brocade box from her bag and handed it to Eden.

Eden looked at her in confusion, "What is this?"

She said with a smile, "Take it back and give it to your daughter."

Eden was stunned. This lady's words were so strange. It seemed she knew that there was something wrong with Giada.

The old lady looked at her confused eyes and smiled. "You are a blessed person. You are beautiful, and I can tell that you have a kind heart. We're fated, so I gave it to you. I hope you can bring good luck to your daughter."

Eden blinked and did not take the brocade box from her hand.

The old lady was not in a hurry and waited for her quietly.

After a while, Eden reached for the brocade box with her hands trembling.

The old lady turned around, pulled up the small cart beside her and walked away.

Eden looked in the direction where she had left. Her slightly hunched back gradually disappeared in the crowd. She felt that the old lady was very unreal and untouchable.

Looking at the old lady's back, Victor was slightly dumbfounded, and a thought suddenly flashed through his mind.

"Eden, do you remember the year when I had a car accident?"

Eden came to her senses and looked at him without saying anything.

"At that time, I didn't wake up, but I could see you sitting by the French window and crying every night. I was by your side, and I could see a vague and stooping back in my dream."

Eden opened her mouth in surprise. "Do you mean you saw the old lady who left just now?"

Victor shook his head slightly. "I don't know, but their backs are very similar." He almost forgot that dream. If he didn't see the old lady, he couldn't remember it at all.

Eden thought about it and felt a little strange. She looked at him and said, "Let's go to the hospital." She was eager to see her daughter.

"Okay!" Victor took her to the car.

Eden held the red brocade box in her hand and did not open it.

When they returned to the hospital, there was no one in the ward. Eden asked Victor to put the roses on the table aside.

Eden was not afraid of seeing Anabel. Their children were both sick, and arguing could not solve any problem. She only hoped that the children would wake up soon.

After Victor put down the roses, he said, "Eden, I'll ask someone to deliver lunch here."

"Okay!" Eden didn't look at him. She just nodded and looked down at the brocade box in her hand.

Victor glanced at Giada, sighed silently and turned to leave the ward.

Eden gently opened the brocade box. There was a pair of very beautiful rings inside. The female ring was engraved with the patterns of roses, and the male ring was engraved with the patterns of a jungle.

She didn't know what the rings were made of. They were very lovely, light and delicate.

Eden suddenly raised her head and looked at the hands of Giada and Martin.

A thought flashed through her mind. Roses could grow wantonly and blossom freely in the jungle. The jungle was endless, hugging the roses in the warmest way.

Eden smiled and seemed to understand what the old lady meant. She wore the male ring for Martin first. Unexpectedly, the ring was surprisingly suitable for him, as if it was specially customized for him.

Eden took Giada's hand and wore the ring for her slowly. The ring suited her, too.

Giada's fingers were slender and beautiful. With the ring, her hand looked prettier. Eden didn't know what the ring was made of. It emitted a charming and bright light, and Eden seemed to have felt magic.

Eden looked at Martin. His face was no longer swollen, and his hair was beginning to grow in. He was very handsome. No wonder Giada liked him so much.

She said lovingly, "Martin, I'm willing to let you take care of my baby daughter. You have to take good care of her, and you can't let me down."

After that, Eden looked at Giada and said, "Gia, did you hear what I said? I agree to let you marry Martin. When you wake up, I will hold a wedding for you, okay?"

After Eden finished speaking, Giada and Martin did not move.

However, Eden kept talking to them.

She told them what happened between her and Victor when they were young and complained that Victor was too overbearing. She had a lot of complaints, but she was very happy.

In addition, she talked a lot about work.

Every day, Eden and Anabel would read books for Giada and Martin.

Those were all Martin and Giada's favorite books.

Some people would come to see them everyday. After learning that Giada was in a coma, Abigail ran to the ward and cried for a long time.

After that, she would try to find time to chat with Giada every day.

People came to the ward and left, but Giada and Martin had not woken up yet.

Time went by like this. When the first snow came, the cold wind was blowing, and the whole world was covered with ice and snow. The winter snow was very gentle.

Giada felt that she had a very long dream. In the dream, Martin was looking for her everywhere, and she saw him writing a diary every day.

"Today, Gia left, and I miss her so much."

"Gia has left for a day, and I still miss her a lot."

"Gia has left for two days. Today I quarreled with a classmate, but no one came to help me like her."

"Gia has left for four thousand three hundred and eighty days, and I am finally eighteen years old. I can fall in love, and I can go to find her..."

Seasons kept changing, but Martin had never changed. He wrote diaries and looked for her day after day.

She saw them miss each other countless times. Sometimes, when he came back, she had left.

Sometimes, they came back to this city at the same time, but they missed each other because they went in the wrong directions.

Moreover, she saw Martin doing his best to exercise when he was a child. He tried his best to change himself, and he grew up in a lonely way.

Chapter 2157

Seeing this, Giada felt a pain in her heart. It turned out that Martin had been living a hard life in the past few years.

Whenever he had time, he looked for her everywhere, and he was happy to do so.

In the quiet night, she saw him standing by the window and looking at the twinkling lights outside. She ran over happily, but she heard him whisper, "Gia, where are you?" His voice was low, gentle and affectionate.

"Martin." Giada stood behind him and said to him. "Martin, I'm right behind you. You can see me as long as you turn around."

But no matter what she said, he did not respond to her. He was still so sad and lonely.

She stood quietly behind him to accompany him until dawn. After taking a shower, he changed into a well-cut black suit, picked up the car key and phone on the table and then went out.

Giada followed him out and saw that he went to a company to talk about business. His project was perfect, but unfortunately, he didn't win any appreciation. However, he was not discouraged. Instead, he composed his emotions and went to another company.

He went to more than a dozen companies that day, but no one was willing to cooperate with him.

Giada had followed Martin like this for more than a month. At the end of that month, he finally got a partner who was willing to cooperate with him.

After he signed the contract, no words could describe how happy he was. He smiled gently at her photo and said, "Gia, did you see that? I've been working hard."

Giada nodded behind him with tears streaming down her face. "Yeah, Martin. I know how hard-working, tired and lonely you are."

However, Martin had no way to respond to her.

She saw Martin write plans day and night. He sought for cooperation everywhere, and he was always humiliated and mocked, but he never retreated. After getting angry and sad, he would whisper to her photo. A few minutes later, he would regain his confidence and work hard again. A year later, he finally made progress in his career.

He had been diligent.

She saw that Martin was very happy, but he could only share his joy with her photo.

Giada felt sad and bitter. She wanted to share his happiness, but he couldn't see her.

She could feel that time was passing by. She knew that Eden was calling her name painfully, and she could feel that Victor was telling her to wake up in a grieved voice.

She wanted to respond to Eden, and she didn't want Victor to be so mournful. She wanted to tell them that she was fine, but she couldn't say anything when she opened her mouth.

Giada was in extreme pain. She walked back and forth in the crowd and watched as the seasons changed. She could always see Martin, but he never replied to her.

She saw that there were many girls who liked Martin and gave him gifts. However, Martin refused them with a sullen face. "Sorry, I have a beloved girl. She's very beautiful, and she's a genius painter."

When Martin said this, his eyes were very gentle, and his tone was particularly soft.

Knowing that he was talking about her, Giada smiled and looked at him.

Soon, it was time for her to go back to River City.

She had been abroad for a long time, and she suddenly wanted to go back and accompany her parents. Thinking that she was only concerned about her dreams all these years, and she didn't have time to stay with her parents, she felt very guilty. Although her two brothers wouldn't go back, she had to go back.

She called her parents when she decided to go back. They were all very happy and even wanted to take a plane to pick her up.

Only then did she realize that they really hoped that their children could stay with them.

Although she had three younger brothers, her parents missed her very much.

Accompanying them to grow up had always been her parents' wish.

However, in order to achieve their dreams, they had been busy living the life they wanted abroad.

Giada thought that she couldn't be so selfish. Her parents had been worried about her for more than ten years, and it was time for her to go back.

After she came back, she thought about her grandfather's wish, so she asked Victor for help and set up a school in a suitable place. Then she began to develop her career.

She held art exhibitions and had her own galleries. In addition, she took over some work about acting props and costumes. A year passed by so quickly just like this.

On the second day after she broke up, she met Martin whom she hadn't seen for many years. At first glance, she didn't recognize him.

But she was really attracted to him. He was too handsome. In addition to her two elder brothers, he was the most charming man she had ever seen. He was noble, elegant and polite, giving her a pleasant feeling.

After arriving here, Giada stood in the private box and looked at the couple sitting inside. Only then did she realize that as long as she turned around, he was right behind her.

In the vast sea of people, he was concerned about her, and he loved her in the gentlest way.

She remembered that when Martin missed her, he said with disappointment, "Gia, I hope that you could be safe and sound in this world. I'm waiting for you to come to me."

Giada looked at him and smiled. She said affectionately, "Martin, I hope that you could live in happiness! I'm waiting for you to come to me, too."

.....

Martin was in a bad mood that day. It was the first time that he had traveled so far to find Giada. Unfortunately, she had just left by car. When he chased after her, her car had disappeared from his sight.

He was very depressed. He really wanted to see her again. It had been a long time since he saw her last time. He missed her crazily.

Time flew by. The white building was decorated in a European style, and there were a lot of people inside. In the crowd, he saw Giada at a glance. She was wearing a black dress which fully set off her beautiful figure.

She tied her hair high and wore an exquisite makeup. At this time, she was chatting with the people around her in fluent English. Her every move was elegant and charming.

He could see that every man was looking at her with infatuation. He was jealous and angry. When he wanted to go over and beat those men, the scene changed again.

He was a little surprised. Was he dreaming? Why did such a thing happen?

However, he liked this change very much, because he saw Giada come back home. She seemed very tired after a busy day.

The first thing she did when she got home was to take a bath. She took off her high heels and elegant dress, and then put on a pink sweater. The casual clothes made her look pure and pretty.

Chapter 2158

She sat on the sofa and made herself a pot of tea. After reading for a while, she got up and went to the kitchen to make dinner.

She lived a very delicate life. The apartment was clean and tidy.

She was very good at cooking. Half an hour later, she went out with three dishes and one soup. Although she ate alone, the dishes she cooked were exquisite. She played with her phone while eating. When she saw something funny, she couldn't help laughing.

Basically, she wouldn't be idle. As long as she had free time, she would read books and paint.

No matter what kind of book it was, she read it carefully.

While she was painting, she was completely immersed in her own world.

Sometimes, after reading a book, she would hold it and recall the details. When she saw a happy plot, she would smirk. When she saw a sad plot, she would shed tears and scold the characters. Her aggrieved look was very lovely and pitiful.

Martin felt that she was really cute, and her every move was smart and adorable.

She was so appealing that he wanted to hug her, kiss her and coax her all the time.

But he found something terrible. It seemed that Gia couldn't feel his existence.

He felt that he was with Gia every day, watching her live the same life. When she had nothing to do, she painted, and she had held a lot of art exhibitions. She had a very successful career.

He could often see the happy smiles on her face. Although her family was wealthy, she was not proud or arrogant.

On the contrary, she was modest and courteous. No matter whom she faced, she smiled gently and talked politely, showing others the greatest respect.

Seasons changed. Every year, she seemed to be doing the same things. She painted, held art exhibitions, won awards and shuttled back and forth in various countries.

Of course, such a beautiful girl had many admirers.

That day, Giada finished her art exhibition overseas. A handsome man ran to her with a bunch of roses and said, "Gia, I like you. Please give me a chance."

Martin felt that the roses in his hand were particularly unpleasant to the eye. He wished that he could kick away the d*mn man who liked Giada.

He loved Giada, and it was impossible for this man to be with her.

He looked at Giada nervously. Giada looked at the man with a cold face. "Sir, thanks for your affection, but I'm sorry. I've fallen in love with someone else."

The man left with the roses in disappointment.

Martin looked at his upset back and smiled brightly.

But when he thought of what Giada had said, he was in a very bad mood.

"Hey, Gia, you don't have a boyfriend. Why did you say those words to him?"

A little girl suddenly came to Giada and looked at her with a smile.

Giada smiled, and her eyes were filled with slyness, which was completely different from her indifferent look just now. "Would he give up if I didn't say that?"

"Wow! Gia, you're so bad. How did you learn to deceive others?"

Martin smiled. In his opinion, Giada could be so bad and deceive people like this.

He followed her all the way to the art school. The European-style building was very classic, and everything inside was artistical.

Giada went straight to the drawing room. There was only a few people there at noon. She chose a sunny place, sat in front of the easel and was about to paint.

However, as soon as she picked up the brush, something unexpected happened. The easel behind her suddenly fell down and hit her. She seemed to be very familiar with this kind of danger. The first thing she protected was not her head, but her hand.

Martin saw that the girl who had pushed down the easel ran to Giada in surprise and kept apologizing.

He was very angry. He stepped forward and wanted to teach the girl a lesson, but the scene had changed. He followed Giada to the hospital.

Her face was very pale. Her hand was hurt in the accident, and the wound was a little deep. She was in so much pain that tears streamed down her face. In the emergency room, when the nurse applied medicine to her wound, the pain made her frown.

Martin was so distressed that he was about to cry.

It turned out that her life was not smooth. She was admired and loved by people because of her talent, but so many people were jealous of her.

Such an accident often happened in her life. Of course, she was not lucky enough to escape every time.

Giada knew that the girl did it on purpose, so she did not choose to let it go. Instead, she would take revenge so that the girl would not dare to do anything to her again.

Every time he saw her get hurt, he was brokenhearted. He wanted to hug her and kiss her so that she could have a warm and safe embrace.

He wanted to make her feel his presence and tell her that she had him by her side.

Just like him, Giada didn't have many friends in school, because she was too busy and seldom went to school.

Sometimes, she would meet her two older brothers, and sometimes she would call Boris and her family.

Her life was peaceful, and she was very beautiful all the time.

She had been working hard abroad for many years and had got a lot of awards. Finally, she was about to go back to her homeland. When she came back that night, she cried, saying that she was unfilial, and she would never leave her parents again. She wanted to accompany them all the time.

Martin followed Giada back to River City and saw her run around in order to open a school. She was so tired that she fell asleep as soon as she went home. Seeing her like this, he felt as if his heart was being cut by a knife. It was very painful.

When she was asleep, he sat quietly beside her.

Time passed by quickly. Soon, he saw himself return to River City. A few months later, they met each other for the first time in the restaurant he owned.

He finally saw the girl he had loved for many years, and his mood was very complicated. He was nervous and excited. But in order to make himself look maturer, he suppressed all the tension and

excitement and chatted with her calmly.

He smiled. Recalling this feeling again, he was still uneasy and excited. He didn't know what to do, and he wanted to tell her how much he missed her, but he didn't want her to be sacred.

A gust of wind blew in. He looked up and saw another Giada standing opposite him. She looked at him and said affectionately, "Martin, I hope that you could live in happiness! I'm waiting for you to come to me, too."

Martin was stunned. These words were very familiar, and he remembered it very clearly. When he went to find Giada for the first time, they missed each other. He looked in the direction in which she had left and muttered those words to himself.

He responded with a chuckle, "Okay! Gia, wait for me!"

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Three days later, it stopped snowing, and the bright sunshine came in through the window. The room was warm and comfortable.

Eden came here early in the morning so that Anabel could go back to rest. She had stayed here all night.

Chapter 2159

After taking a sip of water, Eden sat down and read the novel for them.

Eden looked at the two children and smiled gently. "Gia, Martin, this is a novel written by Candace. It's a wonderful book. I'll read it for you."

"If we have the same dream in the same world, will the dream be worth exploring and discovering? We can describe our own beautiful roses in the name of love..."

The sunlight came in through the window and cast a warm glow over the ward. Eden's voice was gentle and light, and her tone was full of affection.

When Martin slowly opened his eyes, he felt that the light was extremely dazzling. He quickly closed his eyes and listened to the gentle and loving voice lingering in his ears. It was very pleasant to hear, just like the soft sound of water, melting his heart.

When Giada woke up, she could hear Eden's amiable voice. She burst into tears in an instant. She often heard this voice in her dreams, but she could not respond to Eden.

She didn't remember what had happened to her. She just wanted to go back to her mother, find Martin and then tell him, "Martin, I'm here to see you."

"Mom."

"Auntie Alwynn."

They spoke at the same time on the hospital bed.

The book in Eden's hand fell to the ground.

Giada and Martin looked at each other in surprise, and they had no way to look away.

"Gia."

"Martin." They called each other's names in surprise.

In an instant, they had mixed feelings and burst into tears.

They saw each other in their dreams, but they couldn't talk to each other. They just accompanied each other like that.

When they woke up from their dreams, they both felt that the reason why they weathered the storm was that they wanted to see each other again.

They got over all the difficulties to meet each other. When they woke up, they found that they were right by each other's sides.

"Gia, Martin, you are awake." Eden looked at them with tears in her eyes.

Half a year had passed, and they finally woke up. To everyone's surprise, they actually woke up together.

"You..." Eden couldn't stop crying, and she didn't know how to explain this.

Giada and Martin woke up on the same day, which shocked everyone.

Everyone cried with joy. They had lain in bed for half a year, and their bodies had recovered.

Martin's hair had grown long. He was still the perfect handsome man. When he smiled, he was very focused and elegant.

The injury on Giada's leg had been healed. When she woke up, she wanted to get out of bed and walk. Although a nurse massaged her leg for her everyday, she had been lying for too long, so her legs were very stiff.

Martin was the same.

Anton gave them a thorough check-up. Both of them were fine. They only needed to go to the first floor for rehabilitation, and they could go home when they could walk.

They recovered completely after spending three days in the rehabilitation center.

In order to celebrate their recovery, Victor ordered their favorite meal in River City Restaurant and invited their friends, relatives and some business partners.

Seeing that Martin had finally recovered, Marquis was extremely excited.

Holding a glass of good wine in his hand, he stood beside Martin and looked at him with a smile. Then he turned his head and looked around. Seeing Victor and Eden chatting with others not far away, he lowered his voice and said, "Martin, you're really lucky. Before you woke up, Alwynn Group had been helping our company, and those who were eager to take over our company were all scared out of their wits. Mrs. Alwynn cared about you very much, and she invested in many projects of our company. Our company is developing better and better. I wish that I could have such great father-in-law and mother-in-law!"

After that, he drank up the red wine in the glass. "It's so delicious! The banquet of rich people is so awesome!" Marquis burped.

Martin looked at him with a smile. Marquis was in a good mood, and he looked a little drunk. "Although the wine is fine, you should drink less. Get to know more guests here. They're helpful to our business."

"Hey, there's no need." Marquis waved his hand. The white suit made him look very handsome. His slightly long hair was waxed, and his facial features were good-looking. With a straight nose and perfect lips, he looked so dashing.

He looked at Martin mysteriously and smiled. "Martin, don't you understand? Now many businessmen know that you're about to marry the daughter of the Alwynn family. They won't wait for us to greet them. Instead, they'll take the initiative to flatter us."

Martin shook his head helplessly. "Look at how happy you are. Don't be too proud."

"I won't. I know what I'm doing. But Martin, congratulations. I couldn't fall asleep before you recovered. Every day, I wondered if you couldn't wake up and if I could escape with your money..." Originally, he only wanted to pretend to be miserable, but he had exposed his ambition.

Marquis was speechless. He was really drunk!

He blushed with embarrassment. "Martin, it seems that I am really drunk. Don't take my words to heart."

Martin had known Marquis for many years. He knew that although Marquis loved money, he was not a mean person.

He knew Marquis would not betray him.

"I know." He trusted him unconditionally.

Marquis laughed. "I knew it. But where is your goddess? I can't see her here."

"To be honest, I really can't figure out what has happened to you. Obviously, both of you were unconscious, and your heart rates were abnormal when you were not in the same ward. In the end, you actually woke up on the same day. Even the doctor had never seen such a thing."

Martin smiled very brightly and happily.

During that period of time, when they were asleep, they accompanied each other all the time, and they saw had happened before they met each other.

This was a gift from God. Although he felt very strange, there were many strange things in the world. He was happy that this incident happened to him and Gia, because this had made up for their regrets.

At eleven o'clock, the guests left one by one. Only then did Giada, Ayman, Ari and Cecilla walk out of the private box.

Martin didn't see Giada all night, and he missed her very much.

As he walked toward Giada, Victor, who was not far away, suddenly gave him a warning look.

Martin smiled cheekily and said, "Uncle Alwynn, let me you send back."

Victor refused him with a sullen face. "No."

Martin said stubbornly, "Uncle Alwynn, I'll send Gia home."

Hearing this, Victor felt as if there was a fire in his heart, and his chest was burning with fury.

Henrick had returned from abroad. Hearing Martin's words, he walked over, clenched his fists and said fiercely, "Martin, you brat! I've been on guard against you since you were a child, but you really took away Gia. I really want to beat you!"

Chapter 2160

"What's more, you made her sad, and she got hurt because of you. Martin, don't think about marrying Gia!" Henrick was very angry. When he heard that Giada had an accident, he pushed aside all his work and went straight back.

Martin smiled and said confidently, "Henrick, I will try my best to become a qualified brother-in-law."

Henrick was speechless. He didn't agree with Martin, did he?

What was the use of trying his best?

"No. From now on, you can't meet Gia again." Henrick looked very fierce and threatening.

"Ricky, why do you bully Martin again?" Giada hurried over and looked at Henrick unhappily.

Henrick looked very disappointed. He thumped his chest and stamped his feet. Holding his mother's hand, he acted like a spoiled child. "Mommy, how did you raise your daughter? She never stands on my side."

Eden's heart melted when she heard the word "Mommy".

She smiled happily, looking amiable and elegant, "Well, don't tease Martin and your sister anymore." Eden patted his head. Henrick was a little taller than Victor, and he was as charming as Victor.

She couldn't touch Henrick's head unless she stood on tiptoe, which made her feel helpless.

"Mommy, you're as bad as Gia! You can't spoil her like this!" Henrick was very dissatisfied and pouted his sexy lips. In Eden's eyes, he had never changed as since he was a child.

Eden smiled and glared at him. "Stop it. I want to talk to Martin."

Eden looked at Martin and said, "Martin, go and tell your parents that you will go to my house first. I have something to tell you. It's too late now. You can stay in Dragon Villa tonight."

Martin nodded. "Okay, Auntie."

Martin turned around and called Anabel. Of course, Anabel would not stop him from going to the Alwynn family.

On the contrary, she was very delighted because Eden invited Martin to her house.

When they returned to Dragon Villa, Giada made tea for everyone.

The traditional teacup was very lovely. There was a beautiful white rose pattern on it, and all the cups were rimmed with gold, looking luxurious.

Giada liked tea, so Victor prepared tea set and good tea for her.

Giada held a cup of brewed tea. The tea was clear and bright, and its color was red.

Martin picked it up and took a sip. The tea was delicious and mellow. There was a faint sweetness in his mouth.

"Gia, it's yummy!" Martin sat next to Giada in a well-behaved manner. She was very good at making tea.

Victor didn't say anything that night, so he was very nervous.

It was not hard to win Kenneth and Henrick's trust, but it was difficult to persuade Victor.

Giada looked at him and smiled gently. "Martin, don't drink too much, or you will lose sleep at night."

"Okay!" Martin didn't mind it. He often drank tea, and he was used to it, so he wouldn't lose sleep.

Giada poured him another glass of tea, and he picked it up elegantly and took a sip.

Henrick had been looking at Martin with a straight face.

He admitted that Martin was quite eye-catching after he grew up.

He was charming, and he was qualified to be with Giada.

Victor lowered his head to drink tea and did not speak. In general, the atmosphere was a little depressing.

Eden took a few sips of tea and looked at Martin.

"Martin, Gia, in fact, what has happened to you is quite mysterious."

Giada smiled and asked, "Mom, why do you say so?"

Eden told them that she met an old lady at the wish pond.

She raised the ninety-nine roses with nutrient solution, and the roses withered away after ninety-nine days.

This made her feel that everything was unusual.

"Ah!" Giada looked at Martin in surprise.

Martin looked at her with a smile and told them what he saw in his dream when he was in a coma.

Eden and Victor were very surprised to hear it. That old lady was really unusual.

In their dreams, they saw what happened to each other when they were not together. In this way, they would have no more regret in life.

Henrick couldn't believe what he had heard. She sneered and said, "Are you talking about a myth? Why don't I believe it?"

Giada looked at him and said, "Because it didn't happen to you. Even if you don't believe it, we can't force you to believe it."

Henrick was rendered speechless. He really didn't want such a thing to happen to him.

Alright, he'd better keep silent.

Victor thought for a while and felt that he had to believe in fate, "Martin, I'll give you one year. If Gia still wants to marry you after a year, I won't stop you."

Hearing this, Giada didn't dare to make a sound. It was very rare for her father to make such a decision. A year would pass by very quickly.

Martin said excitedly and gratefully, "Uncle Alwynn, Auntie, don't worry. I won't let you down. I will try my best to get your approval this year."

A year was not very long. He could use this year to make Gia trust him and love him more.

Moreover, he could expand his company this year so that Victor could agree to let Gia marry him with ease.

Victor looked at him meaningfully, pursed his lips and said nothing.

He could only keep Giada by his side for one more year. Most of the girls got married in their thirties. In his opinion, Gia was still young.

"Thank you, dad!" Giada looked at him with a smile.

Victor looked at her dotingly and said nothing. He looked at Eden and said, "Honey, I'm tired."

Eden smiled and said, "Martin, let Gia take you to the guest room on the third floor, and then you can rest."

Martin stood up and smiled politely. "Okay. Uncle Alwynn, Auntie Alwynn, good night!"

After Victor and Eden left, only Giada, Henrick and Martin were left.

Henrick looked at Martin again.

Martin smiled. "Ricky, what do you want to say?"

Henrick touched Martin's sore spot, "You were very fat when you were a child. Did you have a plastic surgery? Otherwise, you couldn't have been so dashing. I'm handsome because I'm like my father, but your father is not as handsome as my father."

Martin smiled and pursed his lips. "Do you believe that I didn't have a plastic surgery?"

Henrick shook his head slightly and envied Martin for being one hundred and eighty-eight centimetres tall. Although he was as tall as Martin, he felt that he was a little inferior to him.

"Well, I won't disturb you anymore. Just talk here. I will go back to my room to rest. The three boys have fallen asleep, and they won't pester me if I go back at this time."

Henrick got up and walked to his room. He was not afraid of anyone but his three younger brothers. He was a famous actor, so his three younger brothers often asked for his autograph and give it to their friends.

Every time, he had to autograph a lot, so he tried his best to avoid them.

Only Giada and Martin were left. They looked at each other and smiled.