

Gluey Love 2171

Chapter 2171

Giada listened to the man's voice and felt depressed and dissatisfied with his childhood. She had heard about his experience growing up. At that time, she was actually very distressed to see him.

Martin had been studying very seriously since he was a child.

He had always been so serious that he had always wanted to surpass her, but he had never been able to. It was just that she had left later.

She was quite sad after he went abroad. She wondered if he could have a better life abroad.

She leaned in his arms, holding his big hand. When she looked up at him, his eyes were full of tenderness. "Martin, don't be sad. These things are all in the past. You will have me in the future, and I will have you. We will be very happy together."

He smiled gently, and the tenderness in his eyes seemed to overflow. He lowered his head and kissed her on the forehead. "Gia, fortunately, I have you."

Fortunately, it was her. Luckily, she had him, which was enough to make up for the pain in the past.

Meeting her was his luck!

"Gia, let's go abroad for a trip. I want to go to the place where you used to live."

Thinking of the places she had been to in the dream, she also wanted to go there.

She had been to many places over the years, but she was the only one there.

Now that he wanted to accompany her to travel, these experiences would become unforgettable memories.

She was very excited. "Okay, let's go back. It's almost New Year's. After the New Year, I'll marry you."

"I don't have much work in the second half of the year, so it's appropriate for me to travel."

Martin looked at her happily, especially when he heard that she was going to marry him after the New Year. He was so happy that he couldn't help but lower his head and kiss her red lips. There was a deep gentle smile on his face.

The trip to M Country was settled, and Giada also decided to go to Country D where he had once lived.

After sitting in the room for nearly 40 minutes, Kareem went upstairs to invite them to dinner, and the two of them went downstairs.

Kareem seemed to be a little angry and ignored Martin.

Martin didn't care. When his younger brother was born, he was not in the country. The relationship between them was neither deep nor shallow, but after all, their blood was connected, and they wouldn't be distant from each other. His younger brother was also very smart. Compared with his childhood, Kareem's childhood was much happier.

Anabel and Triston didn't force him to study business knowledge on weekends, so that he could grow happily and freely.

Anabel had prepared a sumptuous meal, most of which were what Martin and Giada liked to eat. For example, the lobster was spicy, fresh, and juicy, but not too spicy.

Moreover, she liked to eat pork. She was not reserved and ate some naturally.

Giada could feel the sincerity of her future mother-in-law, and she ate happily.

While chatting and eating, the atmosphere was really good. Although she was not married yet, Giada felt as if she was a part of the family.

During the meal, the two of them told Triston and Anabel about their plans.

Triston nodded. He was very happy that they loved each other so much and wanted to go to the place where they used to live.

"Martin, bring Gia with you and don't worry. I will take care of the company's affairs. Besides, with Marquis and the young master of the Witlock Group here, and with the help of your Uncle Alwynn, the company has developed very well and is very stable. You two can relax and enjoy yourselves." Triston's eyes were full of smiles.

Victor, do you think you can run away now?

Hahaha... Triston was overjoyed.

Perhaps because he was old now, he was not as serious as he was when he was young.

He knew that he had been too strict with Martin when he was a child, and Martin had always been very dissatisfied. Indeed, his childhood was very tough, but it was worth it. Without Triston's teachings, Martin would not have the achievements he had now.

Although his son was dissatisfied with him, he did not think that he was too tough on his son.

After dinner, Triston asked the driver to bring Kareem to his classmate's house. He didn't have to come back that night. Kareem finally had a chance to go out and play, so he naturally left happily. When he left, he took the gift from Giada and said that he would bring it with him to show off.

Looking at his father's actions, Martin felt that his father had other plans.

Sure enough, when he saw his younger brother off, he saw his father walking towards him. Looking at his mother's kindness towards his father at the dining table, he instantly understood what was going on.

He pulled Giada up and looked at his mother. "Mom and Dad, I'll send her back first."

Triston was stunned. Looking at his son's calm and handsome face, he felt as if he had been seen through.

Indeed, he only wanted to be alone with Anabel that night.

Anabel and Giada were chatting happily. When she heard her son's words, she glanced at the time; it was only about eight o'clock.

"Martin, it's still early."

He replied, "Mom, it will take an hour to go back."

Anabel didn't want to give up. She looked at Giada and said lovingly, "Gia, come back in a few days when you have time. I'll make delicious food for you."

"Okay, thank you, Auntie. I'm very happy tonight. Thank you for your hospitality!"

Anabel patted Giada's hand. The bright light of the crystal lamp made her skin crystal clear, and the little girl was breathtakingly beautiful.

"Gia, you're too polite."

Anabel and Triston saw them off. After watching the car leave, she looked at Triston coldly.

"Did you do it on purpose?"

Triston quickly shook his head, holding only one belief and refusing to admit it.

"You don't want to admit it?" She looked at him, but she was beautiful and elegant. She didn't seem to be a threat. Instead, she was soft and lovely.

He knew her very well, and he was even more interested in her.

"Honey, no, I absolutely didn't." It was right to deny it. He didn't want his two sons to see his embarrassed expression that night.

He wanted to move back to the master bedroom.

"Hmph!" She snorted softly and turned around to return to her room.

"Hehe..." He laughed and scratched his head. He had finally done something amazing.

He immediately went back and went upstairs to carry his things.

She shook her head helplessly. Fortunately, he was innocent. Otherwise, it would have been impossible between them.

After half a year of cold war, Triston's performance was unexpectedly good.

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In the car, Giada found that Martin was not driving home. She asked curiously, "Martin, where are we going?"

He glanced at her quickly, and his gaze was a little deep. "Gia, come to my apartment."

"Ah..." She was a little surprised. "I thought you were going to send me back."

He couldn't help but smile. What a simple little girl.

Fortunately, she had met him. If she had met someone else, she would have been taken advantage of.

He was unconsciously worried about how she had lived these years. A man said that he would take her home, but she did not have a slight sense of crisis at all.

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"Gia, it's still early. Go to my place and sit for a while. I'll send you back," Martin said with a smile, and the car stopped at the entrance of a cafe.

"Gia, stay in the car for a while. I'll buy you a cup of milk tea." After that, he unfastened his seat belt and got out of the car to buy her drink.

She smiled and watched him leave.

There was a little snow outside the window. She looked out of the window. The night sky was foggy and the snow was falling like catkins. It was going to be the new year soon.

A few minutes later, Martin came back with two cups of milk tea amid a gust of cold air. Giada patted the snowflakes on his head.

He handed her the milk tea. The tea was warm, and she held it to keep her hands warm.

After all, she had lived here since she was a child, so she was quite used to the climate here.

The car started, and the chill disappeared. Martin's eyes were full of smiles.

Half an hour later, they returned to his villa. They had been in the hospital for half a year, but there were people who regularly came over to clean it. The house was still spotless.

After entering the room, the first thing Martin did was turn on the heating. He turned on all the lights in the room, took off his coat, ran to Giada, and hugged her to keep warm.

It was not so cold at home, but he wanted to do so.

"Gia, are you feeling warmer?" He was more than one head taller than her. When he looked down at her with a slight smile, it was like his smile could turn the world upside down.

Seeing that he was in a trance, she came to her senses and nodded slightly.

"Gia, there are no sweet potatoes here, but I want to buy some and eat them with you. It must be a romantic thing to eat soft and sweet roasted potatoes on a snowy day."

She nodded expectantly. She also wanted to eat roasted sweet potatoes.

He thought for a moment and said, "Gia, why don't you wait for me at home? I'll be back in 20 minutes at most. I know where it's sold."

"Martin, don't go. It's too cold outside." She pulled him and refused to let him go. "It's okay for us to eat it tomorrow night. I'm too full today and I can't eat anymore. I still have milk tea."

He smiled and helped her sit down. He looked at her with a warm smile and said, "Alright. Let's go together tomorrow night."

"Okay!" She responded and drank the milk tea.

He looked at her. The more he looked at her, the more he liked her. How could there be such a lovely girl in the world?

A couple eating sweet potatoes together was the scene he saw in a TV series.

He still remembered that scene. It was a snowy day. The boy and the girl were waiting for the last bus. Behind the train station, there was an old man selling sweet potatoes.

The boy bought a sweet potato. The girl was afraid that the boy would be frozen, so she took the initiative to wrap her scarf around him.

The two stood face to face, sometimes looking at each other with affection and smiling. Then they began to eat the steaming sweet potatoes, and the scene was very romantic.

He was thinking that after he found Gia in the future, if they were fated, he would do the same thing.

After getting the girl's answer, he picked up the milk tea on the table and took a sip.

He chose a drink that was recommended by the shop assistant; it tasted really good.

The steaming hot liquid flowed down along with the glass wall, producing exquisite patterns on the surface of the cup. It was high grade and beautiful, full of freshness, and it looked very appetizing. When one took a sip, the smoothness of the milk, the richness of the sugar, as well as the softness of the foam filled one's mouth with a strong fragrance.

It was not the first time for him to drink milk tea, but the taste of it was very different from the others he had tasted before.

Before she knew it, Giada had drunk half of the milk tea in her hand. She felt that the milk tea that night was very delicious.

"Martin, the milk tea you bought tonight tastes very good." She sucked on the straw and looked up at the starlight in his eyes.

"Let me have a try." He leaned over and approached her.

"Ah..." Before she could react, she leaned back.

He pulled the straw out of her hand and took a sip. It was normal milk tea. The fragrance of the milk tea was very strong, and the pearls were soft and chewy. It did taste good.

That might have been the best milk tea he had ever had; it felt like the sweetness was entering his bones.

Giada was speechless.

Martin looked at her dazed expression and smiled as he poked the tip of her nose.

"What's wrong? Don't you like me doing this or do you dislike me?" He asked with a smile. In fact, he was very nervous. They had made great progress in their relationship, but he had always been very careful.

She shook her head like a rattle. "I don't mind. It's so sweet."

"Me too." He was so happy, and he glanced at the time. It was already nine o'clock.

Happy times passed so quickly.

"Gia, shall we watch a movie?"

She also looked down at the time. There was still time. "Okay, what do you want to watch?"

He took her back to his room. His bedroom was huge and there was a 65-inch, 4K ultra-high-definition, ultra-thin, full-screen, artificial intelligence, voice-activated, LCD flat-screen TV on the wall.

He looked at her and said, "Gia, you lie on the bed first. It's warmer on the bed."

She blinked her innocent big eyes and looked at him. "Martin, there's also a TV outside. Why did we come to your room?"

She suddenly thought of the scene in the cinema. What if he couldn't help himself if he saw an ambiguous scene?

Although she was traditional and was not so resistant to being with her beloved man in advance, she still wanted him to respect her.

He looked at her and finally became a little alert. He smiled evilly and had more thoughts to tease her. "Gia, what are you thinking about?"

"Ah... I... I didn't think about anything." She quickly shook her head. Her shy voice seemed to be coquettish, and her face gradually became ruddy.

The look in his smiling eyes gradually heated up. She lowered her head, moved to the bedside, and climbed up slowly.

The sheets and quilts were in gray-white plaid color, newly replaced, and Martin's scent permeated the surroundings.

He quickly picked a movie; a romance.

In Country H, Giada seemed to have watched a trailer. It was pretty good.

She remembered the content. It was about a few college students who had just graduated and fell in love, with the theme of the male protagonist and his friend betting on the female protagonist.

The male lead met a beautiful girl on the plane with his friends. She was also the girl who went home after her graduation.

The people on the plane did not speak to each other.

After returning to the city, they met again at the bar. This time, they still did not communicate with each other.

Then, the boy made a bet with his friends that he would definitely catch up with the girl.

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He bet on a limited edition motorcycle owned by his friend.

The boy finally won the motorcycle, but lost love.

When Giada pulled the quilt to cover herself, the light in the room was suddenly turned off by Martin.

Only the lights from the TV screen flickered with the scenes.

Giada's heart tightened. She tightly clasped her hands under the quilt. She knew that this day would come sooner or later, but she was not ready yet.

Martin's body sank a little, and his breath lingered around her body more clearly. His big body approached her, and she only felt that her heart was beating faster.

Then, he stretched out his long arm and held her in his arms. The two of them were close together, and the warmth from the quilt reached his heart.

It was hard for Martin to calm her down.

"Martin, can I tell you the truth?"

He looked down at her serious expression and nodded. "Gia, you can say anything you want to say beside me."

She stated, "Martin, you're too close to me. My heart is beating fast."

He was speechless. What a lovely girl.

His heart was stirred up by her words, and he was so excited that he felt like he was floating.

Giada looked at him with her big bright eyes full of grievance. The scent of hormones on his body made her feel very warm in his arms.

However, this feeling of heartbeat was so hard to suppress.

Martin smiled. He really didn't know how to answer her question.

However, he liked to hug her like this.

"Gia, that's the feeling you have for me." He smiled and gently rubbed her beautiful hair. He lowered his head and kissed her gently on the top of her head.

His every move was as gentle as if he was holding a treasure in the palm of his hand.

"Gia, I love you now and forever, with all of my being." Martin had never said such a thing before.

However, ever since he had fallen in love with Giada, he had found these words to be easy to grasp, and they were all from the bottom of his heart.

She liked the way he loved her. He was serious and cautious, afraid that she would be unhappy.

However, he didn't know that no matter what he looked like, he could make her fall in love with him.

"Haha." Her laughter was very crisp.

It lingered in his ear for a long time.

"Martin, why are you so good at talking?" She was full of joy and gently punched him in the chest.

His smile grew even wider. "I don't know. When I see your smile as beautiful as the sun, I feel like my whole world is warm. Just like how I hold you in my arms, I feel like I have the whole world. I am the happiest man alive."

He presented his feelings in front of her.

He was willing to dig out his heart for her.

He was full of romance, and his eyes were all on her.

"Martin, although you look bad, I seem to like you more." Giada smiled brightly.

Martin was stunned. Which man could stand what his beloved said to him?

He immediately hugged her and kissed her affectionately.

The movie had already begun for a period of time. The two of them did not watch the movie, but watched other things attentively.

Ten minutes later, Martin, who had restrained himself to the extreme, finally let go of Giada.

She looked at him with blurred eyes, feeling confused and wronged.

He remained motionless, afraid that he would lose control once he moved. His eyes were as dark as ink and as deep as the sea. There seemed to be an uncontrollable pain flashing between his slightly closed eyebrows.

He could feel her resistance. The best night was, of course, the wedding night. He cherished her so much and would give her the greatest respect.

However, she was so soft in his arms. Her almond-shaped eyes were so charming that he could hardly control himself.

He quickly got out of bed and rushed into the bathroom under her surprised gaze.

She was speechless.

His tolerance and restraint made her feel sorry for him. At the last moment, he still restrained himself.

Soon, the sound of running water came from the bathroom. Giada was sitting alone and watching a movie, but she didn't see anything in the movie.

She suddenly remembered that when she was lying in the hospital, she dreamed of his life.

He started from scratch. At first, he hit the wall everywhere. When he wanted to prove himself, he could swallow all the humiliation and failures in the world and wait for an opportunity to amaze the world.

Thinking of his lonely and strong figure, she felt that her heart was in pain.

After thinking for a long time, she suddenly felt a chill around her. She came to her senses and saw that Martin had come out of the bathroom. He was wearing a set of casual gray sportswear. His hair

was not yet dry, and his bangs covered his forehead. He looked even younger and even more perfect.

"Gia, what are you thinking about?" Even his voice sounded a little cold.

She smiled and shook her head. "I should go back."

He nodded and said, "Okay, I'll send you back."

He turned around and went to the dressing room to change clothes.

They returned to the Alwynn family home in 40 minutes.

Martin also followed her in. He wanted her parents to consent to her going on a trip with him.

Victor and Eden were still awake, waiting for Giada to come back.

Seeing them come back, Eden got up with a smile and poured them two cups of hot water.

"Gia, Martin, sit down and drink some hot water. It's cold outside, isn't it?"

Martin greeted them with a smile, "Auntie Alwynn, Uncle Alwynn."

"The weather is still the same as yesterday, but it's snowing tonight."

Eden sat next to Victor, looked at her daughter, and then looked at Martin. "The weather in River City is always like this. The heavy snow is constantly falling, making people feel cold."

Victor said, "Honey, if you're cold, come closer to me. I'm hot."

Eden was speechless.

In front of their daughter and future son-in-law, could he not say such things?

"Pfft!" Giada couldn't help laughing when she saw her mother's embarrassed expression.

"Dad, Mom easily gets shy. Why do you always tease her?"

Victor looked at his daughter and said, "It sounds like you are thick-skinned."

Giada was speechless. She really shouldn't have said that.

It was Martin's turn to laugh, and Gia was also very shy.

However, he didn't dare to laugh and eased his mood. Martin told her parents that they were going on a trip.

Eden nodded and agreed without waiting for Victor to speak.

The mother-in-law gave them hope. They should go and have a look. After that, they would not have any regrets.

Victor wanted to oppose it. How could he let his daughter travel alone with Martin?

What if his daughter was bullied on the way?

However, it made sense when he heard the words of a married woman. The most important thing in life was not to leave any regrets. Money, property, and family affection, they could all be given to Gia.

However, they couldn't interfere in her life.

Victor and his wife agreed. After Martin went home, the first thing he did was book two tickets to Country M.

Three days later, he arranged for his assistant to continue looking for the venue. He sent him a message as soon as he found it.

Then, he boarded the flight to Country M with Giada.

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Their first stop was Souleland. That was the place where Giada lived after she went abroad with her grandparents and her brothers.

They stayed there for four years. It was not until they graduated from primary school and went to junior high school that they moved to another city to live.

It was surrounded by a forest of red maple leaves. On the distant mountain, there was the Aistine Castle, which was built on the top of the mountain. When you looked up at it, you could see that it looked like Snow White's palace.

It was winter, and it was still covered with heavy snow, but the outline of it was as beautiful as a picture.

Giada and Martin walked hand in hand towards the villa.

The villa here was bought at that time, and it had not yet been sold. Because she would come back occasionally, sometimes she would come here to live, and sometimes she would go to another city to live there.

None of the houses here were sold because her elder brother was still living in this country.

In front of the villa, Giada looked at him and said, "Martin, this is the first time I lived here since I went abroad. At that time, I felt very desolate here, and my neighbors were also very far away. There is only one family in this small forest. It's quiet, and no one disturbed me, but I always feel lonely."

"You don't know. My second brother hasn't gotten used to it since he came here for a year. He has been nagging all day. My grandfather and grandmother both thought that he was crazy, so they sent him to the hospital twice."

"In fact, he doesn't like to stay here. He misses his home."

Back then, if it hadn't been for the sudden appearance of the Simpson family, their family wouldn't have been forced to be separated for so many years.

Despite this, after so many years, fortunately, they had grown up very well.

Martin smiled. In fact, he knew Henrick quite well.

"Gia, your second brother's character is actually quite strong." Especially when he watched the movie and TV series he made, and seeing the hardships he endured, only could they appreciate it.

"Yes, he just complained and insisted on going back, but he still studied hard. Even if he went to another place, he still studied very well."

Giada took his arm and said with a smile, "Let's go in first. We'll stay here tonight."

"Okay!"

She skillfully unlocked the door. She had told her brother in advance that she was going to stay here. Her brother was now running the business empire that his grandfather had built here. He was still studying, so he had not returned to his home country.

Knowing that she was coming, the place had been cleaned up and the ingredients were well prepared.

As soon as she turned on the underfloor heating, the room immediately became warm.

Martin looked at the decorations in the room, which was the same as it was previously; everything looked very warm. His eyes swept over every corner. Thinking of the scene in the dream, the girl was very happy here.

Giada stepped on the soft carpet in her furry slippers, sat down at the wooden table, tidied up her tea set, and made tea.

He took off his coat and hugged her from behind.

"Gia," He called her gently.

"Yes!" She smiled faintly and turned on the hot water switch.

"We're the only ones here tonight. That's great!"

She asked, "So?"

He kissed her earlobe and said with a smile, "That's why I'm very happy!"

"Haha..." She was pleased by his words. She leaned slightly into his arms and said, "Martin, you overcame all the hardships and deserve all the gentleness in the world."

She really felt sorry for him.

"The same goes for you, Gia." His voice was a little hoarse but it was gentle. He covered her lips and kissed her again and again. It was not until the teapot on the table whistled that he reluctantly let go of her.

Giada made tea for him with a shy look on her face. She was thinking that if they went on like this, he would break through her line of defense one day.

After drinking tea for a while, he volunteered to cook. He knew that she had a bad stomach. When she was with him, he would try his best to ensure that she could eat on time everyday.

Kenneth had prepared a lot of ingredients.

Martin took this chance to show off his cooking skills.

At dinner time, Giada looked at the table full of dishes and smiled happily. She was moved by all her favorite dishes.

"Martin, why do you know everything?" She ate a piece of fish which tasted just right.

He sat down opposite her and gave her a shrimp. The shrimp had been prepared in advance, and the shells and shrimp threads had been removed. She ate very well.

She ate one after another happily.

"Martin, after I marry you, will you continue to cook for me like this?" She liked the food he cooked very much. She felt that he was really good and perfect in all aspects.

"Yes, Gia. As long as I have time, I can cook for you everyday." He smiled brightly.

Giada was so enamored that she felt dizzy. In the end, she ate too much.

She burped a few times and awkwardly tidied up the dishes and cutlery with Martin.

He liked to see her shy look, so he didn't say anything.

After they put away the cutlery, he took her for a walk in the yard to digest the food.

It was very cold at night, and the two of them walked under the porch.

Not far away, the castle was brightly lit, which made people feel as if they were in heaven.

"Gia, is your stomach still uncomfortable?" Martin looked at her worriedly.

Giada shook her head. "I've done some things and I don't feel bad anymore."

"Then I'll give you a massage when we get back."

"Okay!" She nodded shyly. "It's all your fault. You cooked so well that I ate until I was too full. However, Martin, I like such a life. What about you?"

He suddenly stopped and looked down at her affectionately. "Gia, I'm so happy that I'm about to fly."

"Hehe..." She ran away happily. "Martin, let's have a snowball fight."

"Okay!" He chased after her with a smile.

She stopped in the yard, grabbed a handful of snow on the flower bed, compressed it into a ball, and threw it at him.

The snowball was thrown in the night sky, accompanied by the sound of the wind. He moved slightly and dodged it as he was quite tall. He grabbed some snow on a tree and hit Giada without compressing it too tightly.

The snowball separated halfway and landed on the ground.

"Haha..." She laughed hysterically. "Martin, didn't you eat? Why are you so weak?"

He looked at her from a distance and flung a snowball towards her with a smile.

She moved quickly to the left, but she was not hit.

"Haha... You can't hit me." Her crisp laughter echoed in the night sky, pleasant to the ear.

The villa was surrounded by colorful lights, reflecting the snow. Two happy figures were running and chasing each other in the snow. The whole garden was filled with happy laughter. When they were tired of playing, they laid in the snow and looked at the starless night sky which also showed another kind of beauty.

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The two looked at the sky for a while, and then looked at each other quietly. Their affectionate eyes clearly reflected each other's figures. The night was very quiet, and only the cold night wind blew around them.

Martin gently turned over and held Giada in his arms. Looking at her frozen red face, he saw that her lips were even redder. He smiled slightly, kissed her lips, and then carried her into the room like a dragonfly skimming the water.

Giada didn't struggle. She hugged his neck with both hands and leaned against his chest, feeling his strong heartbeat.

Looking at him from a close distance, she found that his skin was very delicate, which was comparable to hers.

"Martin, why do you have such good skin?" She liked it so much that she gently stroked it with her hand.

Despite feeling ticklish, he didn't dodge. He looked down at her, but his steps were steady as he strode forward.

"Gia, although I am a boy, I know how to take care of myself. I just want to leave a good impression on you."

Marquis liked money. As long as he could make money, he would never let it go. When he was studying abroad, he had been working as a salesperson for cosmetics. Among them, there were some very good male cosmetic products. Martin also used them, mainly because of their high quality, so his skin looked good.

Speaking of which, it was all Marquis' credit.

"Really?" Giada looked at him with a smile. She liked what he did for her.

"It's true. They are Marquis' products. They're not bad."

She thought for a moment and said, "That won't be as good as Sean's. When we get back, I'll take you to him and ask him to prepare your cosmetics. Of course, if Marquis' products are suitable for you, you can continue to use them."

"Okay!" He didn't care about that.

The next day, the two of them went to Giada's primary school early in the morning.

She hadn't been back for many years, but the school still didn't change. It was a red brick building, a first-class international education center.

When school ended, the children in red school uniforms came out in groups of threes and fours with bright smiles on their faces.

Martin looked at the children and the corners of his mouth lifted.

In the five days, they went to many places together and had a good time everyday.

The two of them went to the Elga Area. This was the center of M Country, and Kenneth was also there. He deliberately took time off to see them.

At noon, they met in the Tarte Area, which was the most beautiful and prosperous area. The surrounding red houses were quaint and picturesque.

The romantic arts shop, the coffee shop, and the restaurants were all filled with people.

Kenneth had booked the most luxurious restaurant in the area in advance. In the private room on the top floor, he was sitting by the window, looking at the snow in the distance, which was extremely charming.

Although Giada had the same facial features as her brother, their temperaments were completely different.

In Martin's eyes, Kenneth was like a second Victor.

He had seen Victor when he was young, and Kenneth had completely inherited his father's calmness, coldness, and domineering manner.

His every move was noble and steady. Compared with Henrick's frivolous appearance, he preferred people like Kenneth.

"Kenneth, long time no see!" Martin greeted him with a smile.

Kenneth leaned back in the chair. His dark black suit made her figure look taller and straighter. His handsome face was expressionless, and his starry eyes were as cold as the cold night in winter. No one could see through him.

He examined Martin for a while before murmuring, "Long time no see!" His tone and expression were very similar to that of Victor when he was young.

"Kenneth, Martin and I will travel for a long time. When will you come home?" Giada asked with a smile.

Kenneth looked at her sister, and there was a touch of warmth on his indifferent face.

"Maybe two more years. My career has just started. Dad is still young, so he can retire in 20 years."

She was speechless.

She cupped her chin with her hand and said with a smile, "I'm afraid that Dad will get sick because of you and Henrick. Some time ago, Dad said that you should go back to inherit the family business as soon as possible. He wants to accompany Mom."

When their mother was mentioned, a smile appeared on Kenneth's handsome face. "Don't worry. I will take over Alwynn Group's business slowly. Dad will have time to accompany Mom. How is she?"

"Well, she arranges everything well everyday. Mom is very tired of managing Symantec Group now. It is much stronger than before. Every time Grandpa sees Mom, he smiles and often praises her for being capable. However, she rarely goes to the company and often stays at home with Grandpa and Grandma. For her, it is more important to spend more time with her relatives."

"She often stays over with our grandparents."

It was also because she understood this that she decided to return to the country.

Kenneth nodded. He understood all of this.

While they were talking, the dishes were served.

This was a local specialty food restaurant, mainly seafood like bluefin tuna. The meat was delicate and the taste was excellent. It was the "King of Sashimi".

There were also famous local king crabs that had a good nourishing effect on the body.

There was also a large abalone known as 'soft gold'.

For the sake of his younger sister and brother-in-law, it could be said that Kenneth had spent a lot of effort on this meal.

Martin looked at them. "Let's eat first."

At the table, the three of them didn't talk much. Occasionally, Giada would ask her brother a few questions, and he would answer them one by one.

He and Martin were not talkative. If it wasn't for her, there wouldn't be any sound in this meal except for the noises from the dishes, cutlery, and their chewing.

After the meal, Kenneth looked at Giada and said, "Gia, go to the coffee shop downstairs and buy me two cups of coffee. Their coffee is famous."

"Ah." She glanced at Martin. It seemed that her brother wanted to drive her away on purpose.

Well, she didn't want to listen in on their conversation, and she didn't want to know either.

"Okay, I'll go buy it."

Martin looked at Giada and smiled. He told her to rest assured that he would be fine.

After she left, Kenneth's expression immediately turned cold.

Martin pursed his lips slightly. The two brothers really loved their sister the same.

The other three kids liked him very much.

"Kenneth, if you have something to say, just say it," he said with a smile.

Kenneth narrowed her eyes and warned him, "Although I want you to promise that you will be good to Gia for the rest of your life, any vows and promises will disappear when your heart changes."

"If you like her, treat her well."

"Don't worry, Kenneth. I will never betray her." Kenneth didn't want to listen to those words. He was very realistic and had a good name.

Oaths and feelings had nothing to do with time, because there would be countless variables in life.

However, in his variables, there would always be Gia.

Kenneth didn't say much. After all, Gia liked Martin. This guy had been guarding her since he was a child, and he really did it thoroughly. "I hope you can do what you promised. Our family loves her very much, and she works very hard."

Chapter 2176

Martin nodded solemnly. He sat up straight, looked straight at Giada, and said seriously, "Kenneth, I have liked Gia since I was a child. I like her very much. You can see that although I have been abroad for so many years, my heart has never left her. After returning home and finding her, I thought that I just couldn't get her."

"She had a relationship before. I knew it as soon as I came back. At that time, I was in a lot of pain. It was not because I had never been reconciled to it, but because I really loved her and loved her as my life!"

Kenneth saw the seriousness in Martin's gaze. He knew that a person's eyes would not lie.

However, he couldn't bear to let his sister get married like this.

"When will you get married?" When Gia got married, he would go back.

He hadn't been home for two years, but it would take him two more years to complete his career.

"Uncle Alwynn said that he would give us a year."

Kenneth understood, as his father couldn't bear to part with Gia.

"When the time comes, I'll come back. Remember, you'll suffer a lot if you betray Gia." Kenneth warned him sternly.

Martin was sincere. When he looked at Kenneth, his gaze was particularly calm.

"Kenneth, don't worry. Time will prove everything." Martin didn't say much, and his actions would be more effective.

A true heart that guarded each other for the rest of his life!

Kenneth nodded, and Giada returned with coffee.

"Kenneth, this is the coffee you like."

"Martin, this is yours."

Giada also bought herself a cup of milk tea. To her, a cup of milk tea was like a cup of happiness.

Kenneth took a sip of coffee and asked, "What's your next stop?"

Giada answered, "Brother, Ibiza, I used to stay there for a few months. There is a romantic Love Sea there. We want to stay there for a few days."

Kenneth nodded. "You've been working hard for your dreams all these years, and you haven't traveled alone. Have a good rest during this year. Our family is not short of money, so you don't have to work all day for money."

After saying that, he took out a black card and handed it to Giada. "Take it. This is the pocket money that I'm giving you."

"Ah!" She looked at the black card in front of her in shock.

"Kenneth, there must be millions in here, right?"

He nodded. "This is the money that I've earned over the years. I'll take it as your dowry."

"That's too much!" She was a little surprised. A big pie suddenly fell from the sky and made her dizzy.

"Fool, you are my sister. No matter how much it is, it is worth it. I only have one wish and that is, you must be happy in the future!" If money could buy happiness, he was willing to give his sister more money and make her happy for the rest of her life.

She was so moved that her eyes turned red. In other rich and powerful families, everyone fought for the family property, but her family was different. There were six children in her family, and they were all very close. They would never quarrel over these things.

No one wanted to be a rich second generation. They all wanted to prove their abilities through their own efforts.

"Kenneth, thank you. I will use this money well." Giada was calculating how to use this money. Maybe she would use it as an investment to help support the children who needed help in school.

"You can spend it however you want. I'm not short of money." Kenneth smiled and rubbed her head. "I have something to do later. You can go back to the hotel to rest and have fun here."

"Okay!" She smiled and rubbed her head against her brother's hand.

He smiled dotingly.

"Silly girl, why did you grow up so soon? You're about to get married." He was very reluctant.

"Kenneth." She smiled. "Kenneth, aren't you going back for the New Year this year?"

He thought for a moment and finally nodded slightly. "I've been working hard these days. I'll try my best to go back for New Year's as much as possible. I haven't been home for two years. If I don't go back this year, Mom will be sad."

"But will Mom be sad?" She grinned. "Kenneth, I know you care about Dad very much. He will be sad when he hears you."

"I also love Dad, you guys, and my grandparents!" He smiled. He felt that he hadn't smiled for a long time. He liked computers and research and he needed to be prepared for all the work that comes with it.

At this time, Kenneth's mobile phone rang. He glanced at it and hung up. Looking at his sister, he smiled slightly and said, "Gia, I'll try my best to find time to have dinner with you at night."

"Okay!" She would be happier if her big brother could accompany her for dinner. She hadn't seen him for almost a year.

Although he was exactly the same as Henrick, their temperaments were different.

Kenneth gave the gifts he brought to Martin and her sister.

"Martin, this is a newly developed mobile phone. It's light, large in operation, and has a large storage capacity and power capacity. Needless to say, the network speed is fast. You can use it. If

you like it, you can produce it in the domestic market." This was also a greeting gift for his brother-in-law.

Only when Martin could make money could Gia play happily.

The moment Martin took the phone, he felt the lightness and feel of the phone, and it was very comfortable. He was a little excited. "Kenneth, is this phone unreleased?"

"Yes!" Kenneth nodded indifferently.

"Kenneth, I'm so lucky to know you. I like this mobile phone very much." Martin was very excited. If it was distributed back home, it would be very popular on the market.

He knew that Kenneth's computer skills were excellent, but he didn't expect that he could develop such a good product.

"It's good that you like it. It has passed all kinds of tests, but I don't want this mobile phone to be distributed abroad. It must be distributed in our country. After you come back, I will discuss the details with you. Remember, don't make Gia cry."

Kenneth put on a show of kindness and prestige.

Martin also understood what he meant.

He smiled and nodded.

Kenneth then got up and left.

"Martin, what did my brother say to you?" Giada was very curious.

Martin looked at the phone in his hand, and the more he looked at it, the more surprised he became.

Hearing her voice, he put down his phone and got up to hug her. "Dear, what do you think?"

"Haha, you shut up!" She patted his hand gently.

"Gia, I love you!" He loved her very much.

He loved her so much that he missed her very much when she left.

"Martin, you haven't answered my question yet."

He smiled and said, "You know, your big brother and second brother love you so much and told me to treat you well. I can't make you sad."

Her smile faded slightly. He had told her about her brother's threat.

"Gia, let's go back and rest. You've been very tired these days."

"Okay!" She stood up quickly. She had been very happy during this period of time.

Chapter 2177

In the next two weeks, they traveled to many places, which were the places where they had passed by each other.

When they held each other's hands again, they felt that their feelings were clearer than ever before.

Giada could truly feel Martin's love for her.

He could feel his true feelings for her.

As for her, she was also convinced of her feelings.

She knew how good he was.

She knew how gentle he was.

He treated her well sincerely and satisfied all her needs.

In terms of company and giving her the best companionship, this man had always loved her with all his heart.

After returning to their home country, they were more convinced of their feelings.

When Giada slept at night, she really felt how big of an impact the trip had brought her.

The trip made her learn how to calm her heart down completely.

It made her grow up again.

People who loved each other, supported each other, understood each other, and contributed to each other; only in this way could they respond well to each other.

In the spring of the second year, it had been a year and a half since the appointed time.

The rose garden planted by Martin had bloomed at the same time, and each flower was beautiful. It was also March of this year.

Victor finally agreed to let his precious daughter marry Martin.

Even he thought highly of Martin.

The sky was bright and warm in March. In the rose garden, butterflies lingered. The spring breeze blew, and the faint fragrance of flowers lingered around them. As soon as someone walked in, he would feel like he was walking in a sea of flowers.

In the center of the garden was a path paved with red carpet. Behind it was a romantic rose cottage. Under the eaves, it was like another world. On both sides of the house were spiral stairs, which were full of roses.

The stage lights flickered, looking romantic and beautiful. Giada and Martin's wedding was about to be held here.

At this time, the guests were all talking and laughing. The hundreds of thousands of roses personally planted by the groom moved them. They waited for the groom and the bride to appear together.

"Martin, my daughter is almost one year old, yet you are only getting married now. If you have a son, wouldn't your son be much younger than my daughter?" Marquis held his daughter and wandered around with Martin. As a member of the groomsmen group, he was very excited and wanted to arrange a marriage for his daughter.

Martin looked at him coldly and said, "Why would my son want to marry your daughter? Besides, look at my mother-in-law; she gave birth to triplets. Maybe Gia will also be a mother of triplets in the

future."

Hearing this, Marquis was very arrogant. He held his daughter in his arms and ran away to find her mother. That day, they could not find time to talk properly.

Boris had a good relationship with Martin. He was also his best man that day. Watching Marquis leave with jealousy, he grinned brightly. Marquis had a sharp tongue, and it was rare for him to be scolded like that.

What's more, Martin, who seldom talked, had talked back to him in that manner.

"Martin, you really know how to do it. Look at how angry Marquis is."

Martin asked, "Are you older than Gia?"

Boris said, "Of course, by about three months?"

Martin was speechless.

"Gia, you are so beautiful today."

Alice, who was tall and slender, had an oval shaped face, smooth facial features, bright almond-shaped eyes, and plump and sexy lips. She was both charming and coquettish.

She stood behind Giada and looked at her beautiful and happy face. She was very happy and also envious.

She was afraid that she would never have the chance to be someone else's bride.

She and Gia had known each other since they were children. They had accompanied each other since they were children and had become good friends. However, there were some things that she had never told her.

Giada looked at herself in the mirror. She was wearing a white, diamond-studded wedding dress, a shiny diamond necklace, and a diamond tiara on her head. In addition to her bright and noble appearance, she also had a charming and youthful face. She had delicate makeup on, which made her look even more beautiful.

"Alice, people say that the day a woman becomes a bride is when she is most beautiful. I finally believe it now."

"Okay!" Alice smiled very happily.

Suddenly, footsteps could be heard from outside.

Kenneth walked in with Henrick and the triplets.

When Alice saw Henrick, he averted his eyes somewhat unnaturally.

Henrick also saw her. After glancing at him indifferently, she pretended not to see him.

"Giada, you are so beautiful today!"

The triplets ran over and smiled happily at their sister.

Giada also smiled very happily. "Well, thank you, guys. You have to listen to our parents in the future."

"Gia, congratulations!"

"Gia, congratulations!" Her two elder brothers said in unison.

"Thank you, Kenneth and Henrick!" Giada wanted to stand up, but Kenneth put his hand on her shoulder. "Gia, don't get up. You're so beautiful today. You can't simply walk around. Grandma said

that according to tradition, I will have to carry you out and then give you to dad. Dad will then hand you over to Martin."

"Huh?" She was very surprised. She suddenly felt a sense of ritual.

"Kenneth, I'm so happy." She was so moved that her eyes turned red.

Kenneth smiled and gently rubbed her head. There was too much reluctance in his heart. "Silly girl."

"Ah, you are all here." Eden was wearing a red gown that day, and her hair was tied up, making her look elegant and noble.

"Mom." The six children all smiled and shouted.

"Okay!" Eden walked up to her daughter. Looking at her beautiful daughter, her eyes turned red.

"Gia, you must be happy."

"Mom, I will." Giada smiled and leaned into her arms.

Eden looked at her eldest son with a smile. "Kenny, look happy when you see your father later. He is in a bad mood today."

Kenneth nodded with understanding. "Mom, I will."

"Mom, don't worry. I'll have a few drinks with Dad later, and then you can take him back to sleep. His drinking capacity is getting worse and worse."

"You." Eden smiled and patted him on the shoulder without saying anything else.

The time had arrived. Surrounded by the crowd, Kenneth carried his sister to the door.

The door was connected to the red carpet. Victor was wearing a high-end suit and he looked very imposing, accompanied by several of his brothers.

Kenneth put his sister on the red carpet, looked at their father, and said with a smile, "Dad, you can do it!"

Victor was speechless. "You do it then!"

"Dad, I love you!" Giada threw herself into her father's arms with a smile and her eyes turned red.

She knew that her father was the most reluctant one to part with her.

Victor closed his dark eyes. Who could understand his feelings about his daughter getting married?

Lucian frowned and looked at him. "Victor, what are you doing? If you continue to delay, you'll be late."

Victor looked back at him and said, "When your daughter gets married, I will watch you cry."

Lucian was speechless.

When the wedding song began, Victor took his daughter's hand and they walked out gracefully.

Chapter 2178

In the middle of the stage, Martin, who was also nervous, was wearing a black suit and quietly staring at the bride who was walking towards him. For him, there was nothing else in the world.

The guests also stopped chatting, and everyone's eyes were fixed on the couple.

The luxurious diamond wedding dress was even more dazzling under the light, which made the bride appear more beautiful.

Eden's eyes were red under the stage, but she still held back her tears. Her daughter was very happy, so she should also be happy.

One step, two steps, three steps, four steps, five steps, fifty steps, ninety-nine steps. At the last step, Martin took a step back. They stood face to face, and both of them only had eyes for each other.

Her handsome face shone like the diamonds on her gown, and the newlyweds dazzled everyone.

Martin grinned from ear to ear.

Victor saw that in their eyes, they only saw each other. Obviously, he had been completely forgotten.

He coughed lightly, and then Martin came to his senses.

Looking at Victor, he respectfully called out, "Dad."

"Yes!" Victor replied faintly.

He then looked at his daughter. At that moment, she smiled very radiantly.

Yes, his daughter was happy. What was the reluctance in his heart then?

"Martin, I entrust my most precious daughter to you because I trust you. Then, I can rest assured to hand over my daughter's future to you. I hope you can take good care of her in the future and love her for the rest of your life."

Martin looked at him sincerely. "Dad, you've worked hard these years. Thank you for raising Gia so well, and thank you for handing her over to me. I hope you can rest assured that she is my light. I will always follow this light for the rest of my life."

The moment Victor lowered his head, he still felt sad, and his eyes were uncomfortable. After gently handing his daughter's hand to Martin, he turned around and left the stage.

There was no exchange of rings during the wedding reception. They felt that the rings brought them a lot of good luck so neither of them wanted to take them off.

When the two of them held hands and the rings touched each other, they seemed to be able to see the light on the rings flowing like water, shining with a pale and gentle light.

The fragrance of flowers filled the air, and their relatives and friends applauded.

The host's tone was clear and joyful. "Next, let's welcome our groom to give a speech."

Martin took the microphone, bowed to the guests, and said with a smile, "Dear friends, hello everyone. Thank you for taking time out of your busy schedules to attend our wedding. Firstly, I want to thank my parents for giving me the best upbringing and company. I also want to thank my bride. I believe that you are my soulmate, and the only suitable soul to match mine in this world. No matter where you are, I will always meet you."

He looked at Giada affectionately.

"Some people say that the sun makes the world a colorful place, but I just want to say that with you in my world, it is the most colorful..."

If a person could only encounter a surprise only once in his life, could it be considered love at first sight?

Martin's answer was yes.

On the first day they met at school, Giada, who was in a hurry, broke into his vision at first sight. There was a trace of surprise in his calm eyes.

How could there be such a beautiful little girl in the world?

Her hair was dark, her big eyes were shining like stars, and her facial features were delicate and pretty. She looked charming and sassy as she walked.

For the first time, he had the urge to take the initiative to meet a girl...

If someone loved Giada as much as he did, he would tell that person that he would fall in love with her again after meeting her a hundred times.

That was because from the very beginning, there was only her for the rest of his life.

Their wedding was not conducted in the usual way, but in the way Martin and Giada wanted it to be done.

They didn't ask the host to ask them if they were willing to marry each other or not.

For them, there was no such thing as being willing or not, but rather, being even more willing.

Their world was very simple. As long as they cared about each other, it was the most beautiful love.

.....

Their matrimonial home was a villa bought by Martin himself. Although it was not as magnificent as Dragon Villa, it was also a home he had personally designed for Gia.

This place was relatively close to the city, and it was also very expensive. However, for him, everything was worth it, because from now on, he had his own home.

Taking advantage of everyone's excitement, he secretly left with his bride and they returned to their new home.

Marquis and Boris drank three rounds and were about to quarrel about building a matrimonial home. They looked around, but there was no sign of the groom and bride.

Marquis was speechless.

"I'm afraid that that brat, Martin, has run away."

Boris added, "He must have run away. He knew that you would make things difficult for him."

Marquis retorted, "Then how should I solve the problem of the groomsmen blocking the door?"

Boris said, "Are you stupid? If the bridesmaids don't come to make things difficult for you, you should instead be happy. As a groomsman, you still want to make things difficult for the groom. I'm afraid that you haven't been tricked enough when you got married."

Marquis was speechless. He wanted to take revenge because he was too miserable.

The new house was decorated beautifully, and the ornaments and streamers were also very exquisite.

In the new room, red and gold, transparent balloons floated around. As soon as Giada entered the room, the room was in a complete mess.

"Martin."

"Well, what did you call me?" He hugged her from behind, put his head on her shoulder, and bit her earlobe.

She smiled and raised her head slightly. "Well, well, well, my husband, did you arrange all these yourself?"

"Yes! Do you like it?" He hugged her more tightly. There was still a cool aura spreading from her body and he felt that his bride was so beautiful.

"Darling," he called out very smoothly.

"Yes!" She smiled and liked his gentle voice very much.

"Honey, I love you!" After that, he picked her up and gently placed her on the big, soft bed. The red sheets were reflected on her fair face, making her look even more beautiful.

She looked at him nervously. In the past year or so, he had always respected her. However, that night, she knew that he had been waiting for too long.

"Martin." She was very nervous.

He could tell that she was nervous. For the past year or so, he had been trying very hard to hold himself back. His beloved woman was in his arms. How could he sit still?

However, he just wanted to keep such a wonderful night for their wedding night.

"Gia, I will be very gentle. Don't be nervous." His eyes were full of tenderness, gentleness, and desire.

It was the first time that she had seen him like this. How could she stand it? However, his gentle voice completely comforted her nervous heart.

He lowered his head and kissed her with his sexy lips. She completely relaxed and gave herself to him. The lights were dim, and the room was full of a lingering yet dissonant melody, but it was full of love.

After a long time, in the dark night, a hoarse voice called out, "Gia, I love you!"

Chapter 2179

There is always a person in life who always goes with you, but you really want to live with him - Alice Klein.

.....

In the presidential suite, the early morning sun shone, illuminating the whole room. A warm feeling spread out and made people feel comfortable.

However, the messy clothes on the ground and the two people sitting in the bed did not look very good.

The man sitting on the left had a good figure, and the power of his abs made people want to scream. His eyes, which were as deep as stars, were full of anger as he glared at the woman on the other side.

The woman wrapped herself in the sheets and looked at the bruises and red and purple love bites on her collarbones. She knew how intense the previous night had been.

Hendrick had never dreamed that there would be a nightmare waiting for him when he woke up early in the morning.

It was his birthday the previous night. It took him a lot of effort to come back to the country and spend his 18th birthday with his friends and relatives.

Unexpectedly, he became a 'real' man the next morning.

"Who are you?" He was so angry that he wanted to kill the woman in front of him.

Alice was drunk the previous night. The person who helped her in was obviously Alma. Why did she become this strange person in front of her?

"Who are you?" She froze and stared at the angry man in front of him.

The greatest sorrow in the world was that the man you had loved all along didn't know you.

"I..."

Before Alice could finish her words, Hendrick interrupted her.

"I don't care who you are, but I still want to tell you that we were nothing last night. Don't try to get any benefits from me. Don't appear in front of me again, or else, don't blame me for ruining you."

His cold words, ruthless gaze, and disgusting body language made her heart sink.

The words she wanted to explain were about to come out of her mouth, but she held them back.

Hendrick picked up the robe on the ground and wrapped himself in it. He stood up and turned his back to Alice. He glanced behind and warned her in a cold voice, "If you're still here after I come out, I'll let you know that you can't afford the consequences of setting me up."

After that, he strode into the bathroom.

She did not react until she heard the sound of running water. She blinked her eyes, which were already sore, and her tears fell down.

The emotionless voice was still lingering in her ears, and her tears fell on the back of her hand. Her hands were beautiful, slender and fair; they were a rare pair of beautiful hands.

She felt a little cold, as if she had just woken up from a dream. She raised her head and looked slowly in the direction of the bathroom. Her heart was broken and could not be pieced together.

She finally realized a problem. How could a man who only knew how to reply to text messages and didn't even know her, like and cherish her?

In his heart, she was probably a passer-by who would only pester him everyday. He didn't even know what she looked like.

She had offended him and she was afraid that the relationship between the two families would not be good, so she could only reply once every two or three days. If she replied in time, it would be a perfunctory matter.

The past, frame by frame, flashed across her mind.

She laughed at herself, wiped her tears, picked up the clothes on the ground, destroyed all evidence, and left the room decisively.

Hendrick came out of the bathroom. When he turned his head and saw the empty room, he was slightly stunned. Then, he frowned, walked over, lifted the quilt, and picked up his clothes. When he was about to turn around, he saw a few spots of blood. His brows instantly furrowed.

He couldn't help but think of the shocked and pained look in the girl's eyes just now. He always felt that she was a little familiar, but he didn't know where he had seen her before.

He rubbed his hair irritably and turned to change his clothes.

.....

Seven years later!

In Lemmon City, there was a three-story villa in an European style. The courtyard was full of flowers and plants, and the middle path was covered with bluestone. The small courtyard was full of warmth.

"Mom, Mom, look, this is the butterfly that Grandma took me to buy on the street today. It's woven by an old uncle from palm leaves. It's so beautiful!"

Juliet, who was already in primary school, happily ran to Alice, who was tidying up the flowers and grass in the courtyard, with a hand-made butterfly in her hand.

Alice smiled and gently caressed her daughter's head. The little girl was very beautiful. Her skin was very fair, and her big eyes were shining as if they could talk.

Because she was running and it was spring, the weather was a little warm, so her forehead was covered with sweat.

She wiped her daughter's sweat and asked with a smile, "Where's your brother?"

"He went to the next room to accompany Grandpa." Juliet's gaze was focused on the butterfly in her hand and she did not look at her mother.

Alice smiled and patted her daughter on the shoulder. "Hurry up and do your homework. When your brother is done, you still won't be done yet. I will cook dinner for you."

When Juliet heard these words, it was only then that she remembered her purpose of returning home.

"Mom, Grandma asked me to come over and tell you that she told you not to cook tonight. Let's go and eat next door."

Alice glanced at the villa next door and smiled. "Okay, go and do your homework with your brother. I will be here soon."

"Okay, Mom. Give me a kiss." Juliet looked up at her mother with a smile and pointed at her fair little face.

Alice's heart was filled with happiness. She lowered her head and kissed her daughter on the cheek before leaving happily.

She straightened up, and her soft black hair scattered. Her beautiful facial features were more charming and beautiful.

Seven years ago, she went to River City alone. When she came back, she was pregnant. She didn't want to get rid of the child; it was her last redemption.

That was what she told herself. Her parents were very angry and helpless. After all, she was their only daughter.

Unexpectedly, she was pregnant with a pair of twins, and she gave birth to a son and a daughter. How satisfying her life was!

Parents' love was always everlasting. In order not to let others mock her, her parents resolutely decided to move. They moved out of the circle they were familiar with, and lived with her children here.

The environment here was also very good. It was not too far from the downtown area, and it was convenient for her father to go to work. Her mother and the servants at home would help her take care of the children.

The whole family lived a happy life!

.....

Alice's father bought two villas in one go, which were connected together to give her and her children enough time to get along with each other.

Alice was about to go over when she received a call from Giada.

"Alice, Martin and I will get married on the 16th of next month. You must come and be my bridesmaid."

Alice stopped while holding the phone and exclaimed with a smile, "Gia, congratulations!"

"Alice, you've been saying that you wanted to come to River City. Why haven't you come? I feel like I haven't seen you for a long time."

Alice looked up at the bright sky. It had been seven years, and she rarely went to River City. Even if she went there, it was because of her work.

"Gia, I will come. Congratulations! You are finally getting married."

Chapter 2180

"Thank you, Alice. You must come. I've sent you the wedding invitation."

The bride-to-be's voice was very happy, and so was Alice. Gia was a friend whom she had known since she was a child. "Gia, I won't lie to you this time. I will definitely come."

"Okay, Alice, I'll wait for you."

After hanging up the phone, the smile on Alice's face quickly disappeared, and she looked into the distance. It had been seven years, and everything should be over. Only by saying goodbye to the past could she live a good life.

At dinner time, Alice told her parents that Giada was going to get married. Bert also personally called to congratulate Victor.

However, his tone was very bad, which confused Victor and made him jump in anger.

After hanging up the phone, he immediately complained to Eden.

"Dear, what do you think is going on with Bert? He called to congratulate our Gia on getting married, but he kept asking me why our two sons haven't gotten married yet? I'm already so old, but I still don't have any grandchildren. He asked me if I was so picky that my son couldn't find a wife."

"Why did he say that? I haven't offended him during this period of time. No, in recent years, he has been targeting me, especially tonight. I don't even remember what I have done to offend him."

Eden was looking at the design drafts with her glasses on. When she heard his words, she also felt a little strange. "When you are with him, you may sometimes offend him with your words. The next time we meet, you can ask him the reason and apologize to him."

Victor was still a little depressed. He didn't nod or say anything. He had a good memory and he recalled that he hadn't offended Bert in the past few years.

He couldn't figure it out, so he simply gave up.

He sat down and studied the designs with Eden.

Time flew by. In the blink of an eye, it was time for Giada to get married.

Alice went there one day in advance and tried the bridesmaid's dress with Giada. It was very suitable. She went back to the hotel to rest after having dinner with Giada because she was tired.

Early the next morning, Alice wanted to accompany Giada to Sean's place to put on the bride's makeup. She got up very early and made an appointment with Giada to go straight to her destination.

Thanks to Giada, Alice successfully arrived at Sean's studio.

When she reached the door, she was about to enter when she heard a familiar voice.

She suddenly stopped in place. Seven years had passed, and she had never inquired about that person again.

Although he did not act in the country, because he was very popular, he was often seen on the big screen.

She used to try her best to avoid any news about him.

It was no longer like those years when she foolishly watched his TV series and looked at posters of him with a silly smile before going to bed.

It had been seven years, but she had never done such a stupid thing again.

That was because no matter how hard you tried, you couldn't wake up a person who never cared about you.

She thought that she had let go of the matter, but at that moment, when she heard his voice, the many years of love and adoration began to boil from the bottom of her heart.

In fact, she had always known that a secret love was a one-sided matter.

Ever since they were young, he had always been the brightest star in her eyes.

She still remembered that when she was in primary school, he always showed off to her classmates. "Henrick Bleu, the actor, is my friend. He's amazing."

Then, she got a sense of superiority that made her feel very good in front of a group of envious eyes.

As she grew older, she realized that she really liked Henrick.

Looking at the bright, starry night sky, she shouted, "Henrick, I really like you very much!"

She waved at the sky in a daze, as if there was no one else in the world.

She was looking forward to the next time she saw him. Every night, as long as she could see his poster or his reply to his social media, her heart would be sweet.

"Gia, who is your bridesmaid? Why isn't she here yet?" Henrick's clear voice was very pleasant.

"Don't you remember? It's Alice." Giada was a little surprised.

"Alice? Who is she?" He didn't understand what was going on.

"You're so mean. Alice has been your fan since she was a child. You said you didn't know her, but when she was a child, she came to see you. She's Uncle Klein's daughter, Alice."

"Ha, I remember Alice, she's the one who used to pester me all day. I have not seen her for many years. I don't even know her. However, how could you think of asking her to be your bridesmaid?"

"It's because the two of us are good friends. Although we don't meet often, we are best friends who can talk to each other about everything." Giada sat while her makeup was being done. Sean was very focused. He didn't notice what the two were talking about.

"That's great. If she still pesters me now, I have to make it clear to her that I don't like girls like her."

Hearing this, Alice didn't know whether it was because of heartache or physical pain, but she suddenly felt that she couldn't breathe.

She quickly turned around and left, following the signs to the bathroom.

When she ran to the bathroom, her breathing became much smoother.

Looking at herself in the mirror, her eyes had already turned red.

It turned out that no matter how many years had passed, this love was still hidden so strongly in her heart.

She was the one who was deceiving herself.

She stayed in the bathroom for a while. When she received a call from Giada, she calmed down and went to the dressing room.

"Gia, I'm here." She smiled and walked in.

Henrick was shocked to see her, and his mind went blank.

Hearing the sweet and pleasant voice, he instinctively turned to look at the person who had come. The soft voice instantly made him feel as if something had touched his heart.

Before he could appreciate her beauty, his pupils quivered. The scene from seven years ago replayed in his mind.

Now that many years had passed, whenever he thought of that night, he would feel that it was a nightmare.

The woman from that night was actually Alice.

It was a deep blow to him.

How could it be her?

"Alice, you're finally here. I'll let Sean put on some makeup for you." Giada was having her makeup done, so she couldn't move. She could only look at Alice with her eyes.

"Okay." Alice smiled happily.

"Alice, this is my second brother, Henrick. Do you still remember him? You used to be his fan," Giada said with a smile.

Only then did Alice look at him. The man was still the same as he was in her memory. He was handsome and charming. However, compared to seven years ago, he didn't seem to be mature enough. He was still a playboy, and his lazy character was as described behind the scenes.

It was completely different from the characters he played on the big screen.

Alice looked at her and smiled faintly. "Gia, I haven't seen you for a long time. I don't know your brother."