

Gluey Love 2211

Chapter 2211

"No, I just feel that you two are like strangers to each other." Alma found an excuse, which was also the way Henrick and Alice got along.

He looked at her deeply, and the nervousness on her face was obvious at a glance. Her body was stiff, and he had forgotten the person named Jaime.

That man was Alma's boyfriend.

He lowered his head, unlocked his phone, and quickly sent a message to Josue. (Investigate the relationship between Alma and Jaime.)

After sending the message, he looked at Alma and said, "Go back to your room and rest. I'll go find Alice."

After he finished speaking, he didn't wait for her reply. He directly walked past her and went to Alice's room.

Alma recovered from the shock and looked at his tall figure uneasily. She was familiar with his back, but she felt extremely strange. She had never seen through Henrick. Over the years, he had smiled at her both mischievously and gently, but the smiles never reached his eyes.

Henrick knocked on the door of Alice's room, afraid that she would not open the door. After knocking, he took a step back.

Alice didn't look outside. She opened the door and saw that there was no one outside. She was confused and was about to close the door when Henrick suddenly appeared in front of her.

She was speechless.

She looked at him expressionlessly.

He looked at her. He had not seen her only for a day but he felt that she had lost a lot of weight and her jawline was much sharper, but she was even more beautiful than he remembered.

"Alice, let's talk." He looked at her calmly.

She was about to close the door without saying anything when he quickly reached out his hand.

"Ah..." She was angry, and driven by her anger, she was so strong that she slammed the door against his hand.

"Ah..." He groaned. His vision went dark from the pain and he almost fainted; even his eyes turned red.

It really hurt!

Alice's beautiful pupils quivered. She watched as his hand, which had been caught, quickly turned red and swelled up.

"You're crazy." She glared at him angrily, but her heart hurt.

"It hurts. It hurts so much. Alice, why are you so strong?" Henrick leaned against the wall. She watched as his expression furrowed from the pain.

She looked at his hand, which was bruised.

"Go to the hospital and have a look." She didn't know that he would suddenly stick his hand in the door.

He suddenly turned to look at her. "Aren't you going to send me there?"

She glared at him and asked in a fierce tone, "Why should I?"

"You have to send me there. You were the one who hurt me." He was like a child, only willing to eat candy.

"I'm not going. Ask your assistant to send you there." She didn't know what was wrong with him that he came to see her.

After going missing for a day and a night, he suddenly appeared, but he came to find her, which caught her off guard.

"It hurts!" Henrick looked at his hand with grievance and moved it slightly. "It seems that I can't move anymore."

"Idiot, why did you think of using your own body to stop the door?" Alice was furious. Seeing that his hand was so swollen, her eyes could not help but be filled with tears.

After all, he was the man whom she had loved for many years. Even if he went too far, she still hoped that he would be safe and sound!

Seeing that her eyes were red, he couldn't help smiling.

She felt sorry for him!

In the end, she sent him to the hospital.

Alice had been there last time, so it was much faster this time.

She brought him to the emergency room, and when he was sent to take an X-ray, she waited on the second floor.

A nurse asked with a smile, "Miss, is that your boyfriend? He's so handsome. Do you still remember the pain in your stomach a few days ago? He waited for you outside the door the whole time."

Alice couldn't believe it. "Are you seeing things? How could he be guarding me?"

She didn't believe it.

"Why can't it be? He looks like a star, and you are also very beautiful. I have a particularly deep impression of you. Didn't you get an infusion in the hospital bed at that time? He waited for you outside the whole time. He didn't leave until the drip was almost finished."

The nurse then left with a smile.

Alice knew that she was talking about the last time when she had gastritis.

She fell asleep as she cried. She didn't know that Henrick was watching over her, but it was impossible. He hated her so much. How could he guard her? He was accompanying Alma as her ankle was being treated.

However, the nurse's words made her a little excited.

Sometimes, she thought that she would win if she didn't send him a message. In fact, she had always lost thoroughly, because he never cared about her.

She was moved by him and insisted on choosing him, but he had never cared about her at all.

A one-sided love was definitely a painful thing.

It wasn't long before Henrick arrived on the second floor.

"Alice, why weren't you waiting for me?" He didn't see her when he came out, so he thought she had gone back.

After looking around, he saw her on the second floor.

She looked at him without saying anything.

He sat down beside her shamelessly. He was in a bad mood and felt wronged.

The two just sat there and did not speak. They just looked at the busy nurses in the distance.

Alice lowered her head and held the phone in her hand.

Her phone vibrated occasionally. She knew that it was a message from her daughter, so she didn't look at it.

She was afraid that Henrick would see it.

He stole glances at her a few times, only to find that the phone in her hand was vibrating.

He wanted to say something, but he didn't know what to say. It didn't seem suitable to apologize here.

Before long, the results of his examination came out.

After his hand was caught by the door, the local capillaries of his body were seriously damaged, resulting in the accumulation of blood in them.

The doctor prescribed the ointment and told him to apply it everyday and check it at the hospital on time.

After leaving the hospital, they walked slowly under the neon lights and did not speak to each other.

This kind of atmosphere was very embarrassing for Alice. She had never walked side by side with Henrick like this.

However, he felt that this was a good opportunity to apologize.

They were in a bustling commercial street surrounded by tall buildings, which made Alice's face appear brighter and more attractive.

He glanced sideways at her. If he was wrong, then he was wrong. He was not the kind of person who would not admit his mistake. He had to be responsible for his own actions.

He stopped and stood face to face with her.

She was stunned. She took a step back and looked at him warily.

Her actions and vigilance made him feel even more like a jerk. Just how much did she hate him for being so wary of him?

He took another step forward and drew closer to them. His bright eyes were serious and calm, and his voice was calmer than before. "Alice, I'm sorry!"

Chapter 2212

Alice blinked her eyes and looked at the handsome man in front of her. On the building behind him, the blue and white lights alternated. The man's black hair emitted a hazy golden light, and his handsome face was even more dazzling. The corners of his sexy, thin lips were slightly raised, and his dark eyes were full of honesty.

She seemed to have just heard something. He had said, "Alice, I'm sorry!"

Was it an illusion?

Would Henrick Alwynn apologize?

In her impression, he was a very proud person. How could he say sorry to someone?

She blinked her eyes and did not speak. She just looked at him quietly.

Time seemed to have stopped them. Under the bright light, their eyes reflected each other's figures.

He felt that she was so innocent and cute.

"Alice, I'm sorry!" He apologized again!

This time, she heard him very clearly. He had apologized to her.

The evening breeze blew gently. His voice was sincere and sexy, and his clear voice was pleasant to listen to.

"What are you sorry for?" Alice still maintained her expression as her hair was blown up by the wind, and her bright eyes filled with shock and tears.

Her heart felt like it was lifted and her body instinctively tensed up, but her bright eyes were fixed on the expression on his handsome face.

Henrick pursed her lips and said seriously, "Alice, I'm sorry about what happened seven years ago, and also what happened seven years later. What happened a few days ago was not from anything I said. I don't know how those people found out about what happened between us. Only the two of us know about this. I've never told another person about it. I didn't recognize you seven years ago. I'm sorry!"

"Then, seven years later, I hurt you again. Alice, I'm sorry!"

Everything was his fault.

Alice couldn't help but burst into tears. She didn't know whether it was because she heard his words of apology or if it was something else. At that moment, she really wanted to cry out all the grievances.

Seeing that not only was she unhappy, but she was also crying, he was very nervous!

"Alice, don't cry. I apologize to you sincerely!" Henrick was in a hurry to explain. They were all people made of flesh and blood, and his reasoning told him that he should be a decent person. If he was wrong, he was wrong.

He had to apologize. He had to take responsibility for what he had done.

He had to live a decent life. That was the principle that his mother had taught him since he was a child. It was very simple, but it required courage.

Neither being understood nor misunderstood, he felt as if he was hiding in a dark corner, without a trace of light.

That was why he rushed to apologize to Alice.

She quickly wiped away her tears. For so many years, she had never dared to expect his apology and understanding, but right then, it really happened to her. She couldn't believe it.

It happened again!

"Henrick, I accept your apology. Here, I also have to apologize to you. Without your consent, I liked you and caused you a lot of trouble. I will never do it again, okay?" After saying this, she felt that the anger in her heart finally dissipated.

In the future, they were willing to live separately!

Hearing this, he panicked; he felt lost and a little uncomfortable. However, he was in a much better mood than before. That might be the best result.

He was very grateful for her forgiveness.

She thought so. She had been suffering for so many years, and she was also wrong about this matter. He never knew that she liked him. It was a kind of torture and entanglement.

If there were no misunderstandings between them in the future, they would really become strangers. She would not be as sad as before.

On the way back, they lowered their heads and said nothing.

Alice looked at the speeding car on the road with mixed feelings. He had misunderstood what had happened seven years ago and everything had finally come to an end.

She couldn't help asking, "Henrick, weren't you suspecting that I was the one who set you up seven years ago?" Only when she got to the bottom of the matter would she feel at ease. Who knew if this man would suddenly go crazy the next day?

Henrick smiled bitterly and said, "It's not you. I've already figured it out."

She was stunned. How did he know?

She knew what had happened a day ago.

However, he didn't want to say anything more, so she didn't ask any more questions.

They arrived at the hotel and went out of the elevator.

Alice nodded at him and was about to go back to her room.

However, Henrick stopped her. "Alice."

She looked back at him and waited for him to speak.

He suddenly looked at his hand and said, "I can't make a hot compress alone."

"So?" Her voice was a little cold. She didn't think that he could do whatever he wanted just because he apologized to her.

She accepted his apology only because she was also in the wrong. However, in fact, the relationship between them was still very strange.

Back then, she had fallen in love with him because he was good-looking and he was her idol.

She knew a little about his temper and personality, and she also found out more about him through Gia. However, she was a very strange existence to Henrick.

"Mr. Henrick, why don't you ask your assistant for help? I know you are not short of money, but I hurt your hand. I will be responsible for the medical expenses to the end. It's best if we don't owe each other anything." After saying that, she turned around and left.

He looked at her retreating figure and frowned slightly. Just now, he actually wanted her to make a hot compress for him.

Watching her enter the room, he stood there quietly, feeling lost and helpless. He didn't know what had happened during this period of time.

In short, he was not interested in anything.

When he was sleeping, he always thought of Alice's pain-filled eyes, which made him almost unable to sleep all night.

"Henrick." Alma came over from not far away.

Seeing his red and swollen hand holding the ointment, she looked at him worriedly. "What's wrong with your hand?"

Seeing her, Henrick shook his head lightly, but his heart ached for no reason. Looking at the gentle girl in front of him, as well as the worry in her eyes, he silently looked away and spoke in a bland voice, "I'm okay. I'll go back to my room to rest first."

As he spoke, he turned around and walked towards his room. After learning the truth, he was not even in the mood to deal with Alma.

She followed him. Looking at his tall back, she suddenly hugged him from behind.

He stopped abruptly. Feeling her hand on his waist, he didn't think much of it and quickly pushed him away.

He turned around and looked at her indifferently.

"Alma, what are you doing?" He growled.

She took a step back with a hurt expression on her face. She looked at him in surprise, and her eyes turned red. She said with grievance, "Henrick, is this the first time you've scolded me?"

It was indeed the first time that he had treated her like this.

Chapter 2213

When Henrick went to look for Alice, Alma received a call from Jaime. After returning to her room to answer the phone, she went to knock on Alice's door. However, as no one was there, she waited near the elevator. As a result, she saw the two of them coming back together.

She was in a panic because Henrick's attitude towards Alice was really different.

She could clearly feel the change in him.

"Alma, what happened to you and Mr. Henrick?" Candice stood not far away. She had already seen what had just happened.

Alma pursed her red lips and turned to look at her. She shook her head and smiled. "Miss Yates, it's okay. His hand is injured so he's in a bad mood."

Candice did not doubt her. Looking at the beautiful girl in front of her, it was as if she had seen dollar signs. "Alma, I just secured an endorsement for you. It's a famous jewelry dealer but the other party wants to meet Mr. Henrick."

"You also know how much the endorsement fee of the company is. As long as this drama becomes famous, your value will rise as well."

As long as Alma could grasp Henrick's heart, it was equivalent to grabbing a cash cow.

Alma nodded and forced a smile. "Okay, Miss Yates. Have you arranged a place to eat?"

Candice thought for a moment and said, "Let's do it tomorrow night. He has agreed to let Mr. Henrick choose the place. Wasn't it always like this when he came back over the years?"

Alma looked at her and felt a little embarrassed. "Henrick's hand is injured. I'm afraid he doesn't want to have dinner with us. You know what his temper is like."

"His hand is injured?"

"Yes! He just came back from the hospital. He seemed to be in a bad mood because he got into a fight with Alice." It was not difficult for her to guess the truth when she saw the scene of them getting along with each other.

Candice frowned slightly. It was not easy to deal with Alice. The incident that happened that day almost overturned their plans. Fortunately, Henrick did not continue to blame Alma. Otherwise, things would become out of control.

"Alma, in the next few days, you should take good care of Mr. Henrick and test his tone. When can I have dinner with you? I'll make an appointment with the other party. As soon as we meet, we'll sign the contract immediately."

Candice walked over and patted her on the shoulder gently. "Alma, come on. Only if our team is strong enough can we not be easily trampled on by others. Although the three of us signed with Mirth Company because of Mr. Henrick, we don't have much resources. You know Mirth Company. Mr. Skye's wife is a famous agent. We must work hard."

Alma understood what Candice meant, but she was a little scared of Henrick's attitude towards her.

She also knew that Candice was so kind to her that she tried her best to fight for every role for her because of her relationship with Henrick.

"Okay!" Alma nodded.

After Candice left, Alma knocked on Henrick's door.

He had just taken a shower and was still wearing a bathrobe. There were drops of water dripping down from his hair, flowing down his cheeks, to his chiseled chest. He looked both sexy and charming.

Alma was struck speechless.

He frowned, looked at her, and asked, "What's the matter?"

Her face was very red. She had never seen him look so attractive.

She looked away and whispered, "Henrick, your hand is injured. I came to see if you needed anything."

He stared at her deeply. "Alma, I don't need anything. Don't disturb me. That's what I need most right now."

Her face suddenly turned pale. In the past, he had never refused her.

She was anxious and she asked with red eyes, "Henrick, did I do something wrong to you? Your attitude is completely different from before. I'm afraid of you." She would not let the matter go until she figured out the truth.

"No, don't disturb me. I need some time to rest." After saying that, he closed the door.

Alma took a step back, and her expression was ugly.

Not far away, when Amiyah and Heidi saw this scene, they both smiled.

Alma went back to her room in low spirits.

The moment Henrick closed the door, he suddenly felt that the world was much quieter.

He sat on the sofa, looked up, and stared blankly at the charming night scenery outside the window.

His mood was as heavy as the night outside the window.

After the misunderstanding was resolved, he and Alice were complete strangers to each other.

She also understood. It was obviously for love, but in the end, she was injured all over.

She had obviously liked him for more than ten years, but she had not received any response. It had been more than ten years, and she should have warmed his heart, but he still did not give her any warmth.

She had forgiven him so quickly because she did not want to have too much to do with him.

After staring outside for a long time, his eyes were a little sore. He rubbed his eyebrows, and the mobile phone beside him vibrated a few times. Henrick looked down and found it was from Boris.

He slowly picked up the phone.

"Boris."

"Ricky, are you in River City?" Boris asked excitedly.

Henrick asked in a deep voice, "Yes, what's the matter?"

"Hehe..." Boris smiled happily. "Well, I have something to tell you. Last time, I met Alice and I like her a lot. I've been busy these days, and I finally have some free time so I want to see her."

Hearing this, Henrick frowned. He suddenly got up, walked to the floor-to-ceiling window, looked at the night outside, and muttered in a low voice, "She already has someone she likes."

"Ah..." Boris cried out in surprise. "Who is it? Let me see if I still have a chance."

Henrick retorted, "You're just a kid. How can you have such a chance? Go wherever you want."

"Ricky, you're trying to cheat me. I failed before I started to chase after her, but you made me feel cold so quickly. Does anyone have a cousin like you? My mother is urging me to get married. Find a girlfriend for me."

Henrick became more and more annoyed. He kicked the floor-to-ceiling window and forgot that he was still wearing slippers. Instantly, he jumped up in pain.

Hiss... He sucked in a breath of cold air. He was really unlucky.

"Ricky, what's wrong with you?"

Henrick yelled at him angrily, "Nothing much. Anyway, you can't have Alice. Don't even think about it."

After that, he hung up the phone and threw it on the sofa. He lowered his head and looked at his toes, which were hurting. His nail had flipped up and blood was pooling beneath it. The place he kicked happened to be the frame of the window, and a layer of skin was torn off.

Henrick cursed himself in his heart. Why was he so cruel to himself?

Blood kept flowing. He limped out of the room to look for Josue to help deal with it..

He couldn't treat his wounds himself.

There were a lot of bloodstains along the way. Josue lived opposite him. The other actors all stayed on the first floor, while the director and the others were staying on the second floor.

He knocked on Josue's door, but no one opened it.

Chapter 2214

It was only then that Henrick remembered that he had asked Josue to investigate Alma and Jaime.

Jaime's family background was not bad. He was a new upstart who had jumped into the upper class in recent years. Relying on the cooperation of real estate, his family had become famous in River City over the years.

Only then did he realize that Alma had come prepared. If she could not enter the Alwynn family, she could choose to enter the Jefferson family.

The Alwynn family's status and position had long surpassed that of Alwynn Group back in those days. With his mother's Symantec Group, the Alwynn family was so rich that it was beyond anyone's imagination.

Others thought that their family had high standards, but many people didn't know that he had good parents. They didn't care about the other party's background or family, but their character was very important. More importantly, they have to love each other.

Henrick laughed at himself, laughing at the time when he was blind.

He looked up and saw Alice, who was about to leave.

When she returned to her room, her mood was very complicated. Although Henrick had apologized to her, her heart was still very heavy.

That meant that they would never be involved again. Her two children would never know who their biological father was.

That night, she chose to forgive Henrick because she could not be entangled in the future. More importantly, she did not have to take the children abroad. She did not want to leave her parents either.

Ever since she was a child, her father had taught her that peace was the most important thing. Moreover, she was the first to make a mistake. If she hadn't taken the initiative to look for Henrick, things wouldn't have happened in the hotel.

She went for love. At that time, she held a romantic and beautiful ideal for the future, but in fact, she did not want it to turn into hatred in the end.

After all, there was no fate between the two of them.

No matter how much you like someone, if he didn't belong to you, he never would. It was meaningless to keep pushing the matter.

At the thought of this, she was very sad. When the children first went to school, Juliet would often say that other children had parents to pick them up, whereas she would only have her mother and grandparents to pick them up.

Listening to her daughter's words, her heart felt as if it was being cut by a knife.

Although Marlon was mischievous, he was also very considerate. He knew that they had no father and he would never ask about him. However, Alice could see that her son was also looking forward to having a father. She knew very well what kind of role a father would play in his life.

Feeling a little depressed, she wanted to go out for a walk, but she didn't expect to see Henrick as soon as she went out.

He was wearing a bathrobe, and he was both attractive and dazzling. When their eyes met, she could hear her heartbeat racing, and a blush quickly appeared on her bright and beautiful face.

Seeing this, Henrick's annoyance receded and he felt much better. He asked with an unnatural expression, "Are you... going out?"

She nodded slightly and replied, "Yes."

When she was about to leave, she suddenly saw the blood on his foot. The light was so bright that she could see it clearly even if she pretended not to see it.

She stopped in her tracks. He noticed her gaze and moved his feet backward.

Alice was speechless and she pretended that she didn't see anything.

He was immune to herself in her heart.

However, she couldn't help walking towards Henrick.

"I'm here... to find Josue. I want him to bandage my wound. He's... not here."

She looked at him and said, "Go back to your room first. I'll get the first aid kit."

After saying that, she scolded herself in her heart, "Alice, why are you so cheap? It has nothing to do with you even if he dies. Why do you care?"

"Oh, okay!" The corners of his mouth lifted slightly, but he stood still.

She ignored him and went back to take the first aid kit angrily. Even her footsteps were heavy.

She usually took care of her children, and she herself was quite careless. She often suffered some bumps and bruises. No matter where she went, she would bring a simple first aid kit with her.

Henrick looked at her back, and a smile gradually appeared on his lips. He didn't know why, but he was very happy.

"Henrick." He was stunned for a moment and he wondered why this woman was following him everywhere.

He turned around and saw Alma in the corridor.

"Ah! What's wrong with your foot?" She saw the blood on his foot and wanted to help him, but he suddenly stepped back.

She was speechless.

At that moment, the phone in his hand vibrated. He looked down and saw that it was Josue's message.

"Mr. Henrick, Miss Parma and Jaime are a couple. He admitted that they were dating. They started dating about half a year ago. He also gave Miss Parma a luxury car and many branded bags."

Below were several photos of Alma and Jaime hugging and kissing each other.

Henrick closed her eyes and looked at Alma. His feelings were very complicated. He thought of how much he had expected from her, and how disappointed he was right then. He had once thought that even if the whole world thought that she was wrong, as long as she explained, as long as she made up for her mistakes and changed for the better, he would believe her.

However, it seemed that he could not wait any longer.

He was not only in pain, but also completely awake.

"Henrick, you..." Before Alma could finish her words, she saw Alice coming over with a small first aid kit.

Alice turned around and was about to leave. How could she forget that it was not her responsibility to take care of Henrick's injury? He still had Alma.

"Alice." Henrick couldn't care less about the wound on his foot as he chased after her.

He followed Alice directly to her room.

Alma closed her eyes. Ever since she framed Alice that day, Henrick's attitude towards her had changed.

What should she do?

As long as Alice was here, Henrick's eyes would not fall on her.

Alma turned around and went downstairs to discuss the countermeasures with Candice. She couldn't lose Henrick.

In Alice's room, she looked at Henrick, who had followed her in. She frowned and asked, "Why did you come in?"

His gaze was a little evasive. "What can I do? Didn't you say you'd help me with my wound?"

She retorted, "You should go find Alma. I forgot that she's your girlfriend. It's not my responsibility to help you if something happens to you. You can leave now."

He questioned her loudly, "Who told you that she's my girlfriend?"

She frowned and looked at him with a sneer. "Who told me? Everyone knows that the two of you are a couple. You came here because you want someone to spread the news that I snatched Alma's boyfriend and that I pestered you to death again."

Where there were people, there was trouble.

"No, Alice. I didn't even admit it. How did they find out? Don't worry. I've already asked Josue to investigate what happened that day. I'll soon find out who did it. I'll clear your name." He sat on the sofa and looked down at his foot.

He missed the surprise in Alice's eyes.

Did he say that he wanted to prove her innocence?

Chapter 2215

Henrick watched as his foot continued to bleed. It was said that one's fingers were linked to their heart. It really hurt.

After Alice reacted, she also looked at his foot. She couldn't bear to see him hurt. She squatted in front of him with her first aid kit in her hand. Seeing a layer of skin that had peeled off from his toes, her heart ached and her eyes turned red.

How did he take care of himself when he was so badly injured?

She took out antiseptic cream and a cotton swab, and carefully and gently wiped the blood around the wound.

Henrick looked at her actions and felt that she regarded him as a treasure.

Her movements were very light, serious, and careful. It was previously very painful, but right then, the pain had somewhat diminished.

There was a stinging pain when she touched it, but it was within the range he could bear.

Alice cleaned the blood up little by little, but the wound kept bleeding. After she wiped away some blood, more immediately appeared.

She sped up and cleaned up the blood around her. Then, she took out the medicine and looked up at him. "It will hurt. Bear with it."

After that, she quickly lowered her head.

Henrick was stunned. He had just seen her eyes turn red. Was she sad for him?

He had been in a daze as he thought about how Alice's eyes had turned red just now. He had even ignored the intense pain. It wasn't until she had wrapped his injured foot in gauze that his injury no longer looked as bad as it did before. She looked at him and said, "It's done." That brought him back to his senses.

"Thank you, thank you!" He opened his mouth, and his hoarse voice was a little stuttering.

Except for his family, he rarely seemed to be cherished like this. His heart was deeply shocked.

"No need for thanks. You can go back now." Alice's expression turned cold again, and she leaned to one side to avoid looking at him.

He looked at her side profile under the light. She was beautiful.

It was only then that he realized in frustration that he didn't know her very well. He didn't know her temperament.

What he knew about her was through the information he had gathered. She was enthusiastic and cheerful. She would share anything fun with him. And he just... Barely responded to her. Now that he thought about it, he was really a b*stard.

However, looking at her and her assistants, as well as Brenden, they all got along well with her and they treated her very kindly, so he knew that she had a good character.

During this period of time that he had known her, he had never seen her act spoiled or entitled. She was born in a good family, but she kept a low profile and never easily exposed her true identity.

The Clarke family was definitely an existence that could not be ignored in Lemmon City.

Hearing that there was no movement beside her, Alice, who had already calmed down, turned around and looked at him. "Why aren't you leaving yet?"

He suddenly looked at his hand and said with some embarrassment, "My hand and foot are injured, so I can't make a hot compress myself."

She was speechless. He wanted her to make a hot compress for him.

She couldn't figure it out. The man seemed like he didn't want to talk to her anymore a few days ago. Why did he want to sit in her room and not leave that day?

The two looked at each other in silence.

In the end, she was defeated and silently took the hot water to make him a warm compress.

The reason was very simple. The way Henrick looked at her seemed to be telling her that the injury on his hand was caused by her.

With such guilt in her heart, it was easy for her heart to soften.

When the hot towel was wrapped around his wrist, Henrick felt warm in her heart.

Alice massaged his hand seriously, and he just stared at her face quietly.

The atmosphere was a little hard to describe, but he did not hate this feeling.

Even he himself did not realize that the corners of his mouth could not help but smile.

Half an hour later, she went to the bathroom to get some cold water.

Only then did he come to his senses. He looked in the direction of the bathroom and smiled. People were so strange. When they cared about someone, they would want to know everything about them.

He was also curious about everything about her.

He was really curious!

He wanted to know what kind of person she was. Her expression was always cold, but she had a warm heart and treated him well.

No matter what, he could feel her warmth.

"Alice, I'm going back. Thank you!" He smiled and suddenly felt that that name was very suitable for her.

"Alice..." She was so shocked that her eyes widened. "Don't give me a nickname."

"It's not a nickname. Your name is indeed Alice, isn't it?"

She was speechless.

"Alice, I'm leaving. Don't forget to help me change my dressing tomorrow morning." He smiled and left in a good mood.

She stood there with a puzzled look on her face. She didn't come to her senses until she heard the sound of the door closing.

She stomped her feet in anger, and there was still a trace of embarrassment and anger on her face.

"This man is really not a human being. Can we even give each other nicknames?"

Alice?

She was so angry that she picked up her phone and called Giada to text her.

"Gia, have you returned from your trip?"

Giada replied to her, "Alice, we'll be back tomorrow. I'll come and see you tomorrow night."

"Okay, Gia, but won't you be too tired? Will Martin allow you to come here?" Alice asked with a grinning emoji at the end.

"It's okay. He'll send me here. We always make sure we're well-rested so we're not tired." Giada reassured.

"Okay, there's still a lot of delicious food in the business district here. Let's eat together then," Alice said.

"Okay!" Giada agreed.

Alice laid on the bed, looking forward to the next night. She hadn't seen Gia for a long time. They had known each other since they were children. Except for the fact that she didn't tell Giada about Henrick, there was nothing else they hid from each other.

She would avoid Henrick as much as she could. She was afraid that her heart would suffer a heartbreak again after healing herself with much difficulty.

Downstairs, in Candice's room, Ellie's expression was not very good!

She looked at Alma and regretted it. "It seems that Mr. Henrick is suspicious of the fact that we framed Alice that day."

Alma frowned slightly and shook her head slightly. "I don't think so. He didn't say anything about what happened that day. He was in a bad mood, probably because of Alice."

"Because of Alice? Is it possible?" Ellie was a little uncertain. It was hard to figure out Henrick's character, and she had never seen through him over the years.

Alma nodded. "I think there seems to be something between them."

Candice asked in confusion, "Have you never known that Alice existed in Mr. Henrick's life?"

Alma shook her head. She really didn't know about Alice's existence. If she had known, she wouldn't have become so uncontrollable.

Candice frowned. It seemed that something had to be done in advance.

"By the way, Alma, contact Mr. Jefferson. Since Mr. Henrick is not in a good mood, we have to rely on Mr. Jefferson. These days, since he is in a bad mood, let's not bother him first. When he is in a good mood in a few days, we will talk to him about this matter."

Chapter 2216

Alma looked at Candice with some uncertainty. "What about the people from the jewelry endorsement?"

Candice smiled and said, "It's okay. You know that they just want to have a relationship with the Alwynn family. Let's take a break. You should dress up well tomorrow night and ask Mr. Jefferson out. I have another clothing endorsement here. With Mr. Jefferson there, we will soon sign the contract."

"The company doesn't give us many resources, so we can only find our own. You are young, so you mustn't waste time. This time, with Mr. Henrick's help, you must become famous." She had always only interests in her eyes, but once Alma had lost her value, she would abandon her without hesitation.

Alma had always been used to being helped and she was obedient to some of Candice's words. For example, Candice was right about Henrick.

"Okay!" Alma thought for a moment and finally nodded.

Candice smiled and looked at Alma's beautiful little face. "Go upstairs and have a rest. As for Mr. Henrick, I will help you find a way to solve this once and for all."

Alma took a deep breath. Now that she had a solution, she didn't have to worry about it anymore.

"Miss Yates, I'll go up and rest first. You should rest early too." Alma got up and walked out.

Hearing the sound of the door closing, Candice looked at Ellie. "Ellie, pay attention to Mr. Henrick during this period of time and find out what's going on between him and Alice."

Ellie nodded and said, "I've been observing them. I always feel that the atmosphere between them is very different. I feel that Mr. Henrick cares about her a lot."

Candice frowned, and her brows furrowed as she fell deep into her thoughts. She has also realized that problem.

She looked at Ellie and said, "Since there is still some relationship between Alma and Mr. Henrick, let's make good use of it and gain a few more endorsements. We should earn enough money first."

Ellie nodded with a strange smile. Sometimes Alma was very smart, but sometimes, she was stupid. Miss Yates had been taking advantage of Alma's relationship with Henrick all these years, so she got a lot of money. She smiled and nodded. "Miss Yates, I know what to do."

Candice smiled and spoke with interest on her face, "I like your cleverness."

"Hehe..." Ellie smiled and looked at her with gratitude. Her family was poor. All these years, thanks to Candice and Alma, she was able to pay off the debts at home. "Miss Yates, you're the one who did a good job."

"Well, as long as we have powerful people with us, we will have endless money. You have to work hard these days." Candice narrowed her eyes slightly. If she could design the relationship between Henrick and Alma, there would be a cash cow in the future.

The next morning, because of the day off, Alice relaxed and slept in. Usually, she rarely had time to sleep. On one hand, she had to take care of her children. On the other hand, she still had a lot of work to do. She rarely slept past nine o'clock on the weekend.

She slept until 11 o'clock, but she was still awakened by the knock on the door.

The moment she opened her eyes, her face was filled with anger.

Knock, knock, knock... There were more and more knocks on the door.

She was speechless. Was this person attacking the door? Why were they getting so worked up for?

She went to open the door barefoot and thought that Lane was looking for her. She suddenly opened the door and saw a handsome face with sharp edges.

Henrick was wearing a casual black suit, which made his facial features look more defined as if they had been carved by the heavens.

However, in the early morning, he saw the charming scenery. She looked down at Alice's snow-white skin and couldn't move his eyes away.

She followed his gaze and looked down. Her eyes suddenly widened and she lowered her head to look at her deep V pink nightdress. It was extremely sexy.

She glared at him angrily and was about to close the door when he quickly said, "Go in and change your clothes. I'll wait for you outside the door."

Alice slammed the door shut and leaned against it nervously. She could never have imagined that it was Henrick.

Looking at how she had just woken up and the infatuated look in his eyes, she was so angry that she wanted to kill him. "What's wrong with this man?"

Presently, it seemed that he was stuck to her.

When she thought of the look in his eyes just now, she was both angry and embarrassed.

A few minutes later, she washed herself up and changed into a set of white sportswear. She always liked to wear comfortable clothes. When she was not at work, she basically dressed in comfortable clothes.

She hesitated for a moment when she thought of what he had said, but she still opened the door to take a look.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw his dark eyes.

The children of the Alwynn family had all inherited Victor's dark eyes, which were extremely attractive.

Alice seemed to have fallen into a deep whirlpool, and her eyes were firmly locked onto his.

It wasn't until Henrick cleared his throat that she came to her senses. She took a step back and asked with a red face, "What do you want from me?"

He glanced at his hand and said, "Didn't you say last night that if I couldn't do it myself, you would help me apply the medicine?"

She asked, "Where's your assistant?"

"He hasn't come back yet. I asked him to check the script that day. He may need some time to clarify things one by one."

She was speechless.

He really did what he said.

Alice looked at him calmly and said, "It's over. You don't have to do this. You don't believe me, so you want the truth. Alternatively, you don't believe in someone else, so you want to convince yourself."

Her words shocked him.

He really didn't dare to believe that the girl he had protected since he was a child would do such a thing.

Looking into his eyes, she understood everything.

Her heart ached instantly. He only had Alma in his heart. She said, "Henrick, do you know why I forgave you so quickly?"

His heart skipped a beat. He looked at her quietly with his dark eyes.

She took a step back and said, "Come in first. Let's make things clear."

For a moment, he didn't want to go in. He knew what would happen after he stepped in.

However, he still walked into the room.

"Sit down and rest for a while. I'll take care of your wound first." Alice went to the bathroom to get some hot water.

Henrick sat on the sofa in silence. Under the crystal light, his delicate facial features were filled with a faint sense of loss and sadness.

She came out very quickly. First, she treated the wound on his foot, and then she made a hot compress for his hand. After a whole night, his swollen hand had recovered a lot, but the bruise looked even more serious.

Her heart ached when she saw this. All these years, she had loved this man with all her heart and soul. She couldn't bear to see him suffer even a little.

He just watched her busying herself in silence, and neither of them said a word.

He still saw her red-rimmed eyes, just like the previous night.

He couldn't help smiling. "This woman loves me so much. She has loved me for more than ten years, so how can she forget me so easily?"

Chapter 2217

Half an hour later, Henrick's wounds had been treated.

However, his heart was burning with anxiety.

Alice took the water back to the bathroom. Looking at herself in the mirror, her eyes turned red with anger.

She glared at herself. "Alice, why don't you have a good memory?"

"You've already been hurt time and time again. Are you still going to offer yourself up to be slaughtered?"

After staying in the bathroom for a long time, she sorted out her feelings and went out.

Only by letting go of the past could she start over again.

From a distance, she saw a disappointed Henrick sitting quietly, staring at the carpet under his feet.

She pursed her lips slightly, looked at him, walked over, and sat opposite him.

He felt that she was sitting opposite him, and then he slowly looked up at her.

Alice put her hands on her knees and clenched her fists. She looked at Henrick and told him all her feelings in the past few years. She knew that she liked him, so she also said goodbye to her secret love. She believed that she would no longer suffer for this matter.

He was the sore spot in her heart.

If she could make it clear to him in person, she believed that she could face this relationship calmly in the future.

"Henrick, let's continue with the topic. Do you know why I forgave you so quickly?"

Seeing that she didn't know what to say, he tensed up. He even had the urge to escape.

"First of all, I did really like you, but that was seven years ago. Now, I don't want to like you anymore. I've been in so much pain over the years."

"It wasn't easy for me to move on from that incident. I don't want to dwell on the past anymore. So it would be best if we do not meet each other again."

Henrick could clearly see the pain in her eyes. He had deeply hurt the girl in front of him. A sense of guilt and deep self-blame filled his whole body.

Before he could speak, Alice added, "Henrick, you don't have to feel burdened when I say these words to you. It was my fault from the beginning to the end. All the pain was because I liked you."

"Now that you've made it clear, I don't think I'll be in as much pain as before. I'm also very grateful to you for understanding what happened seven years ago and proving my innocence. You even apologized to me. Thank you for not letting my secret love turn into hatred in the end, which is the best ending for us."

She smiled and burst into tears. She couldn't even control her emotions. She lowered her head and cried for a while. She raised her head, wiped her tears quickly, and said in a choked voice, "Henrick, I... I hope you can be happy in the future!"

In the end, she couldn't bear to part with him. After all, she had loved him for too long and couldn't give him up. However, if she didn't force herself, she really couldn't cross this hurdle.

After crying for a long time, she stopped and looked at him with a relieved smile.

He looked at her smile and felt sad and bitter. Seeing her crying so sadly, he wanted to comfort her, but he didn't know what to say.

He could only watch her cry quietly.

He nodded subconsciously and said, "Okay! Alice, I wish you happiness in the future!"

"Thank you!" Alice smiled with relief, and the huge stone in her heart suddenly disappeared.

Henrick slowly got up and found that all his strength seemed to have been drained.

He seemed to have a feeling that he had fallen into a trap when he went out.

He didn't know how he got back to his room. The moment he laid on the bed, he looked at the ceiling above his head and realized that he had returned to his room.

He had no strength in his body and felt very sad. His eyes were sore and his throat felt as if it was hard to breathe.

Alice had said, "Now that you've made it clear, I don't think I'll be in as much pain as before. I'm also very grateful to you for understanding what happened seven years ago and proving my innocence. You even apologized to me. Thank you for not letting my secret love turn into hatred in the end, which is the best ending for us."

He didn't know what was wrong with himself. He felt terrible.

He slowly closed his eyes, but his mind was filled with her pained cries. The pitiful look of her forcing herself to give up was really heartbreaking.

It hurt when he looked at her. How much more pain was she in?

Henrick tried to imagine the pain that Alice had suffered. He closed her eyes and found that the corners of his eyes were a little wet. He also felt pain, but he couldn't understand it.

Her pain-filled voice was still ringing in her ears.

He suddenly opened his dark eyes and sat up slowly.

He was heartbroken, upset, and lost. He seemed to be ill.

He looked out of the window. The sun was shining brightly.

Despite this, his heart felt extremely cold and lonely.

He kept thinking about it. Love was just a word, but he had never loved Alice, and he could not understand the deep love she had for him.

It turned out that she liked him and suffered a lot.

It turned out that she liked him so much!

No wonder his mother often told him not to provoke a girl when he was not sure of his feelings for her, because women had to bear more than men.

He laid in bed, lost in his thoughts.

After Henrick left, Alice hid in the quilt and cried.

Although she had made things clear, her heart was still in so much pain that she couldn't breathe. She still couldn't forget him.

Even if she could not be with him, she had the desire to spend the rest of her life with him.

However, she also understood that no matter how excellent she became for him, he would never like her.

It was said that only after losing something could one know how to cherish it, but she had never had it in the first place. It was more painful than losing it after cherishing it!

Ellie told Alma and Candice about Henrick's visit to Alice's room.

Alma and Candice's expressions didn't look very good!

Ellie said, "When Mr. Henrick came out of Alice's room, he was very upset. Before entering, they talked for a while at the door, but I didn't dare to get too close, so I didn't hear what they said clearly."

Candice looked at Alma with some concern. "Alma, don't think too much about it. Just deal with the social activities tonight. Have you made an appointment with Mr. Jefferson?"

Alma nodded. "We've made an appointment. Let's go somewhere far away for dinner so that no one will see us."

Candice remarked, "You don't have to worry about that. I have arranged the place for dinner. We will set out at about four o'clock. You and Mr. Jefferson should confirm the time. If there is no problem, we will set out from the hotel soon." There were many things that needed to be done quickly.

Alma nodded, feeling more uneasy than the day before.

Alice cried and fell asleep. She had a good rest. When she woke up, it was time for her to have dinner with Giada.

She quickly got out of bed to wash up and looked at herself in the mirror. Because she had slept, her red and swollen eyes had returned to normal.

She was in a much better mood. After taking a shower, she changed her clothes, put on light makeup, and hurried out.

Chapter 2218

The place where Alice and Giada had agreed on was a little far from where Alice was staying.

As soon as she went out, she met Brenden, who had just come back.

"Alice, are you going out in a hurry?" He walked up to her and asked.

Looking at his travel-worn appearance, she smiled and said, "Yes, I'm going to meet a friend and have dinner with her."

"Ah..." He looked disappointed. He had nothing to do these days and was often pestered by his sister. "Alice, I wanted to invite you out for dinner, but I didn't expect you to have an appointment."

She smiled apologetically. Looking at the disappointed Brenden, she felt very guilty. It was the right choice not to be a screenwriter anymore.

If she continued to be a screenwriter, Brenden would not have gone home to inherit the family business and would have followed her to be a screenwriter.

She could not delay his lifetime of happiness.

"Brenden, if you have the chance in the future, we can eat together. I don't have enough time, so I'll leave first. If you feel that it's not good to eat alone, you can ask Kylie and Lane to eat with you." After saying that, Alice walked to the elevator.

He chased after her and called out behind her, "Alice, don't be late at night. If it's too late, call me and I'll pick you up."

She looked back at him and smiled. "Well, if it's too late, you can come to pick me up."

However, she knew that she wouldn't be too late.

Martin's love for Gia was very enviable, and he didn't want her to stay up late. She also knew that she herself wouldn't stay up late.

Alice had taken a taxi there as she was usually too lazy to drive. It was too troublesome to find a place to park the car.

She didn't like spicy food very much. This time, in order to cater to Gia's tastes, she chose to go for spicy dishes.

It would take her 40 minutes to get there by taxi.

It was a weekend and there was no traffic jam.

The setting sun in summer was beautiful, like a fireball, turning half of the sky red.

Alice occasionally spotted the setting sun, which was a color that was more gorgeous than she had ever seen before.

Perhaps it was because she had explained everything to Henrick, but her current state of mind was completely different from what she had felt in the morning.

There will always be a solution to things, but if the misunderstanding can be solved, it seems that everything can be solved.

After so many years of sadness, she finally found relief. Although she still loved him in her heart and he was still her most beautiful first love, she could start a new life.

She smiled. Under the setting sun, she was breathtakingly beautiful.

Her endless imagination made time pass faster. From a distance, she saw Martin holding Gia's hand as they waited for her at the door of the restaurant.

After she paid the fare, she went straight to them.

"Alice, over here." In the distance, Giada waved at her, and Martin, who was next to her, smiled dotingly.

Alice trotted over and looked at them enviously. "Gia, Martin, have you been waiting for a long time?"

Giada shook her head and let go of Martin's hand.

Martin glanced at his hand and felt as if he had been abandoned.

"Alice, we've just arrived. Let's go. I haven't seen you for a long time. Let's have a good talk."
Giada pulled Alice into the restaurant.

Alice looked back at Martin. "Martin, you won't be joining us?"

Giada looked back at her husband and said with a smile, "He has other things to do. When we two best friends meet, he can't be there."

"Ah..." Alice immediately laughed. Indeed, they could chat with each other for a while.

After Martin saw them enter, he took a look at the time. He had an appointment with Henrick here, and he should be there as well.

"Martin!" Henrick's voice came from behind him.

He looked back and saw that Henrick was dressed in a casual, black suit, with a cap and sunglasses. His tall figure stood under the sunset, which made him look attractive.

He turned around and walked towards him.

"I'm coming, Henrick." Martin smiled. Facing his relatives, he would never be stingy with his smiles.

Henrick nodded slightly. "Why did you ask me to meet you here?"

Martin asked, "Because you are here?"

Henrick was speechless.

"What can't you say on the phone? You had to ask me out. You know that I have never had much patience. I don't want to go out if I can solve things on the phone." Especially that day, he was in a particularly bad mood.

Martin pointed to the elegant restaurant on the opposite side and said, "This is the restaurant you like. I'll take you to dinner first. Gia and Miss Klein are also here."

Henrick's pupils quivered slightly beneath his sunglasses. He asked in a deep voice, "Is Alice here too?"

"Yes! She has an appointment with Gia."

"Oh!" Henrick's voice was a little low. Martin took a deep look at him and did not speak, but went forward to lead the way.

Henrick turned to look at the restaurant before following Martin to the second floor. Right then, every real estate had developed very well. No matter which building it was, as long as it was in the business district and had good food, business would be booming. The surrounding facilities were perfect.

They went to a local restaurant, which was very famous in the area.

The most important thing was that Gia liked the food here very much, and she would always bring some food back to have supper.

Henrick looked at the signboard of the restaurant and looked at Martin in confusion. "Are you sure I'll like the dishes here?"

Martin nodded quickly and said with a smile, "Henrick, I remember that you are not picky about food."

Henrick asked, "Are you serious?"

Martin smiled and said, "Very serious!"

"Ha..." Henrick was so angry that he laughed. He pointed at a dish on the signboard.

"Why does this dish look so familiar?"

Martin touched his nose and looked a little unnatural. "Gia likes eating it."

"But I don't like it!" Henrick looked at Martin, who was blinded by love.

"Martin, why are you the same as my father? Do you know his character? He likes whatever my mother likes. He doesn't eat what my mother doesn't like. My mother likes eating shrimp, so there's always shrimp in my house. If my mother likes fish, there will always be fish. For you, Gia likes pork dishes, so you also like these dishes when you go out. Can you not be self-deprecating in front of women?"

"At least, you should have some backbone. We have some human rights, don't we?"

Henrick crossed his arms and looked at Martin pleadingly.

Martin looked at him seriously and said in a rare teasing tone, "Henrick, when you find the woman you really love, then you can come and say these things to me again, but for now, I guess you can't say it. Let's go. I made a reservation here."

Henrick was lost for words. Could Martin at least give him a chance to refuse?

Henrick followed him helplessly. The decorations of the restaurant were very elegant.

There were not many people, and the dining environment was also very good. That was something that he was very satisfied with.

After they went in, Martin told the waiter the number of the private room, and the waiter took them there.

Chapter 2219

The corridor on the second floor was covered with a red carpet, and when one walked on it, there was no sound. Under the LED light, the carpet appeared much more vivid in color.

Just as they were about to enter the private room, Henrick saw a familiar figure from behind.

He stood at the door and saw that it was Alma and a handsome man. The man's hand was intimately placed on her waist. She was smiling brightly in his arms, and she was very unrestrained, unlike in front of him where she always lowered her head and spoke cautiously.

Henrick narrowed his eyes slightly. It was an unprecedented danger.

At the same time, there seemed to be a kind of obsession quietly disappearing from the bottom of his heart.

He didn't like Alma, which made him involuntarily happy.

If he really liked her, he would have gone over to beat the man up or questioned her angrily, but he had no impulse to do so at all.

"Henrick, what are you doing?" Martin had already drunk a cup of tea. He could not help but ask when he saw that Henrick was still standing at the door.

Henrick came back to his senses, took off his cap and sunglasses, and said with a smile, "It's nothing."

The more he thought about it, the better his mood was. It was as if the heavy burden in his heart had disappeared, and his life could start over again.

Noticing the smile on Henrick's face, Martin was a little confused. When he first saw him, he thought that Henrick was not in a good mood, but that was not the case at all right then. What did he see

outside?

Henrick sat opposite him and asked, "Did you order some fried pork chops? In fact, I like them a lot, but I've eaten too much meat recently."

Martin replied, "Yes."

"Yes! I want to eat too." Henrick's lips curled into a happy smile, as if everything in his world was suddenly made clear.

"Martin, the world is so beautiful!"

Martin was speechless. It was as if he had seen two different Henricks.

Martin looked at him curiously. "What's wrong with you? Why are you so emotional all of a sudden?"

Henrick looked at him and smiled mysteriously. "Martin, I'm so happy that you're treating me to dinner!"

Martin also smiled. "I specially invited you to dinner for a reason. Do you think I'm so simple?"

Henrick was speechless. "Martin, you're so mean!"

"Why did you ruin my good mood?"

"Why did you show your scheming side to me and ruin my impression of you?"

It wasn't easy to praise him once, but he didn't fall for it. What an idiot.

"So, you asked me to come here tonight because you really have something to do?"

Martin nodded and watched the waiter serve the dishes. He said, "Let's discuss while we eat."

When the dishes were all served, Martin picked up a piece of pork for Henrick.

Henrick was speechless. He was full after eating. Could Martin still eat other dishes?

"Gia usually eats like this?" Why was it that he remembered his sister only eating small meals at home?

"We eat like this occasionally. This piece is from the front leg. It looks good, but there's not much meat." Martin picked one up without hesitation. After he finished eating, he would get up early the next morning to exercise.

Henrick was a little worried. He really couldn't eat too much these days, but when he looked at the crispy golden skin, he felt that if he bit it, it would taste very good.

As he thought about it, he couldn't help gulping.

Watching Martin eating with relish, he made up his mind and took a big bite. The fragrance of the food exploded in his mouth, and his mind was filled with choirs of angels singing.

He looked extremely happy and ate half of it silently. He was a little tired and said, "Martin, it's really delicious. Remember to bring it to Gia later. She loves it most."

Martin looked at his oily mouth, which made him look not as elegant as before. He smiled and said, "I will remember." He came here deliberately to eat, and he would take some food away later.

Halfway through the meal, the two of them were half full. Martin spoke up, "Henrick, I recently talked to Aunt Church about some work, and I want to invite you to be the male lead in it."

Henrick looked at him with a big piece of meat in his hand. He had already forgotten about keeping his body in good shape.

Looking at Martin, who ate elegantly, he seemed to be very patient with everything. After getting married, he became much calmer.

The more Henrick looked at him, the more satisfied he became.

"Candace's script is the most difficult to get, and it also has a lot of twists and turns. The plot is worth thinking about, but it's very hard to perform." He didn't even dare to challenge him.

"There's one more thing. Mr. Church is capable of protecting his wife and daughter. If Aunt Candace was to go to the scene, he would definitely be there." Adonis had a tongue that was so sharp that it made people feel fear.

"No, I'm very curious. How did you convince Aunt Candace to give you the script? Even if Uncle Anson went, she might not be willing to give it to you." Henrick was very curious about this point.

Although Candace was not very old and was a few years younger than his mother, Adonis didn't like her to work so hard. She only produced one script a year, and there were only two at most.

The Church family was not short of money, not to mention that they had been backed by Alwynn Group these years, so their future development was better.

Adonis' greatest pleasure was to bring his wife, son, and daughter to travel.

Diane was as happy as a little princess everyday.

Martin smiled and said, "The credit goes to Gia. Adonis dotes on his daughter, and he also indirectly likes Gia. Naturally, this script would be given to me."

Henrick replied with an "oh" and he understood instantly.

"Martin, you're the one who's scheming. If Uncle Anson is willing to let Jacqueline appear, I don't think it'll be so difficult for him."

"My father's good brothers are all controlled by their daughters. Their daughters are all as precious as gold to them and they want to hold them in their hands, not letting go for the rest of their lives."

Martin replied, "I think it's a good thing."

Henrick's expression was one of utter disbelief.

"Martin, have you ever experienced that what your sister did wrong, you had to take responsibility for it? Do you know how I grew up with Gia? We grew up arguing with each other everyday."

"Only you can stand Gia's sharp tongue. If she doesn't rebuke me for three days, she will feel uncomfortable. She will be happy if she gives me a call to yell at me."

"No, Gia won't do this to me." Martin smiled and took a sip of tea to water it.

Henrick instantly felt that the treatment was unfair. Why?

She treated her husband much better than her own brother!

His sister, whom he had doted on since he was a child, was taken away by the man in front of him. He still couldn't believe that his sister was married.

"Martin, do you know that I really want to beat you up?"

Martin looked at him with a faint smile and drank his tea gracefully.

"Henrick, I know, but I won't give you a chance."

Henrick retorted, "Well, you win. I'll rest for a month after I finish filming this drama."

Martin's eyes were full of gratitude. "Thank you, Henrick. There's no rush. As long as you're acting, we can wait for a long time." With his current status, there were not many directors who could invite him.

Henrick asked, "Is eight or ten years okay?"

Martin was lost for words. This person was really shameless.

On the other side, in the other restaurant.

Alice also booked a private room.

Her favorite dish was fish. It was not spicy and tasted delicious. She had been eating it all night.

The two women talked endlessly from the moment they sat down.

Giada suddenly asked curiously, "Alice, I remember that you liked Henrick when you were young. Do you still like him?"

Chapter 2220

When Alice suddenly heard this, she was stunned and she raised her cutlery stiffly.

She forced out an unnatural smile and shook her head. "I don't like him anymore. I just went too far when I was young."

After she finished speaking, she quickly lowered her head and ate, not daring to look into Giada's beautiful eyes that were filled with anticipation.

Giada felt that Alice's expression was a little strange. When she heard that she didn't like Henrick anymore, she felt that it was a pity.

Given her mother's character, she would probably not accept a daughter-in-law from the entertainment industry.

Neither would her father.

Her mother preferred a virtuous and kind daughter-in-law. In her opinion, Alice was beautiful and a great candidate. She was very suitable to be with Henrick.

"Alice, it's a pity. It's my brother's fault. You're such a good girl. I really want you to be my second sister-in-law."

The corners of Alice's lips lifted. She raised her head and looked at the innocent-minded Giada in front of her. "Gia, there's no fate. You can't get what you want. If there's fate, we can naturally be together."

When she made things clear with Henrick, she found that there was no more resentment in her heart.

The only regret was that her two children had no father, which was something she would regret for the rest of her life.

Although Henrick had been spoiled, he wasn't hopeless. Despite this, they were not fated to be together.

"Gia, thank you. I'm going to go back after this TV series is completed." She would rarely come to River City in the following days.

"Alas!" Giada was still unwilling to give up. "Henrick is so stupid. If he really marries Alma, will there be a peaceful life in the family?"

Alma seemed to have a good character, but she was not kind-hearted. Giada was extremely dissatisfied with her second brother's love for that woman.

Alice looked at her and sighed. She couldn't help smiling and said, "Gia, let nature take its course."

"That's true." Giada smiled. "As for love, both parties need to be in love with each other."

"Yes!" Alice thought the same.

After that, the two of them chatted a lot. When Giada came back this time, she also bought gifts for Alice. The two of them enjoyed themselves. It was after 10 o'clock in the evening when Martin came over and they left the private room.

When they walked out of the restaurant, it was still very hot at night. When Giada saw Martin and was about to say goodbye to Alice, she suddenly blacked out and fell to the ground.

"Gia." Alice quickly helped her up.

However, she still slumped onto the ground.

Martin, who was standing not far away, narrowed his eyes and hurried over.

She squatted down and held Giada in her arms. "Gia, Gia," she cried out in an anxious voice. However, her friend did not respond.

In the car not far away, Henrick, who wanted to see Alice and his sister, saw Giada suddenly faint, so he didn't care too much. He got out of the car and ran towards his sister.

Martin had already picked up the unconscious Giada, and Alice hurried to open the door.

"Gia, what's wrong? Huh?" Seeing his sister's eyes closed, Henrick felt very distressed.

Wasn't she fine when she just came out?

Why did she faint?

Alice looked at Martin, whose eyes were red with anxiety.

She looked at Henrick and instructed, "Go and drive."

There was no way Martin could drive in his current state.

"Yes, yes." Henrick went straight to the driver's seat.

Alice opened the car door and Martin carried Giada into the car.

Henrick drove them to the nearest hospital.

"Gia, Gia..." Martin shouted a few more times anxiously, but Giada still did not respond.

Alice sat in the passenger seat and looked back at Kenneth worriedly. "Gia was fine when she ate..."

She wanted to say something but stopped on second thought. "Could it be..."

She looked at Martin and blinked.

Martin looked at her with a puzzled expression on his face and asked, "Could it be what?"

Alice pointed at Gia and asked, "Could it be that she's pregnant?"

Martin was immediately lost for words.

Henrick was also struck speechless.

Alice remembered that when she was pregnant with them, she didn't know that she was pregnant. It was summer and the weather was too hot. After she fainted, she was sent to the hospital and it was there that she found out that she was pregnant.

Gia was fine just now, and she had been married to Martin for so long. It was very likely that she was pregnant.

Gia was usually in good health, so she couldn't have fainted for no reason.

Martin looked at her in a daze, and then he became excited and ecstatic. He looked down at his wife in his arms.

He was excited, nervous, and scared.

In short, he was still very worried about Gia before things were confirmed.

Henrick asked excitedly, "Could it be twins? My mother had triplets."

Alice was stunned. Their family didn't have twins, but after she became pregnant by Henrick, she found out that she was pregnant with twins.

She also knew about inherited genes. "That's possible."

"Is that so? Then am I going to be an uncle?" Henrick was so excited that he almost couldn't hold the steering wheel.

Martin was not as excited as he was. He was very worried about the woman in his arms.

Alice looked sideways and looked at Henrick, who had a happy and excited smile on his face. She had mixed feelings. If he knew that he had been a father for a long time, would he smile like this?

Soon, they arrived at the hospital. Martin took Giada for an examination and paid the fees.

Henrick and Alice waited outside.

She sat on the bench while he leaned against the wall. Neither of them spoke.

The atmosphere was very awkward. In the busy corridor, the two still felt strange.

They had told each other in the morning that they should try not to meet each other, but they met again that same evening.

Alice lowered her head, clasped her hands, and sat quietly, staring at the ground. No one knew what she was thinking.

She didn't care about Henrick, who was standing beside her.

She recalled the scene seven years ago when she fainted on the roadside and was taken away by an ambulance.

Seeing Martin holding Gia anxiously, she was very envious.

Every pregnant woman hoped that her lover would stay with her and share the joy of being a parent.

She only remembered that when she woke up, the doctor said that she was pregnant, and she was stunned.

On the night she ran out of the hotel, because she was too uncomfortable and in too much pain, she had forgotten about it. It was not until she passed out a month later that she found out that she was pregnant.

She blamed herself deeply. If the children lost their father, what would they do in the future? A father's presence was very important to the children's growth.

However, when she went for an examination, she heard the heartbeat of the babies. Beep, Beep, Beep... When the sound from the instrument reached her ears, she burst into tears.

She immediately decided to give birth to them without any hesitation.

Later, with the support of her parents, she became more determined. She believed that the children would have no father. As a mother, she could also give the children love and a better future.