

## Chapter 1053 A New Beginning

Derek dragged Gilda out of the hospital angrily to somewhere that was quieter. He then let go of her hand and complained, "How dare Brandon vent his anger at me! I have never been treated like that by anyone before!"

Although the sun shone brightly in Barnes today, the chilly winter winds could still make people shiver.

Gilda was slender, and her dress was blown wildly against the wind. She held herself tightly to keep herself warm as her body shivered slightly from the piercing cold wind.

Derek saw her shivering and quickly took off his coat, wrapping it around her thin shoulders. "Wilder should be arriving soon. Let's just wait a little longer," he assured her.

Gilda smiled at Derek's graciousness. She then glanced towards the door of the in-patient department and tugged Derek's sleeve. "Aren't you

going to say goodbye to Janet? Are you just going to leave like this?" she asked in confusion.

Wasn't he here to see Janet?

Gilda could tell that Derek still liked Janet. However, he always hid his emotions in his heart, giving others the impression that he didn't really care.

Derek choked and darted his eyes away guiltily. He hurriedly changed the topic as he didn't want to admit that Gilda was right. "I don't know what you are talking about. Anyway, are you hungry? Didn't you say you wanted to go to the new French restaurant last time? How about I take you there now?"

"Oh, you still remembered. Thanks, but I don't want to have dinner with you. I don't want to date a man with another woman in his heart," Gilda said coldly and walked away.

Derek's heart tightened as he heard the resoluteness in her voice.

"Where are you going? Who said that I'm in love with another woman?" he asked helplessly. He was confused by Gilda's sudden anger and followed her subconsciously. He called out to her,

"I came here today to have a clean break with my first love. I truly hope to start a new beginning with you."

Derek had only known Gilda for a few days. However, strangely enough, he felt the desire to settle down with her.

Gilda widened her eyes and looked at him in shock. She thought he was joking and blurted out, "Seriously? Considering your age, how could she be your first love? I'm pretty sure there are other girls before her."

She rolled her eyes and then added, "Don't think I'm gullible. I often pay attention to the entertainment news on the Internet."

The reports on Derek often portrayed him in a bad light. Even the netizens' comments on him were negative. All the negativity surrounding him just didn't make him seem like a man who only had one love.

Derek frowned and thought that Gilda was too quick to judge his character. However, he was desperate for her to understand him, so he explained earnestly, "Most of the rumors online are fake and have no backing. I'll get Wilder to send a



lawyer's letter to those unscrupulous reporters when I am back."

Derek was hoping to spend more time with Gilda. He gestured towards the benches nearby and suggested, "Let's sit there and have a chat."

"I want to go home!" Gilda protested. However, she still allowed herself to be pulled over by Derek.

Derek made Gilda sit on the bench while he remained standing. He was a little distressed and hesitated a long time before speaking. "Even if I had girlfriends before, that doesn't count. I've dated several good girls before I met Janet, but none can be considered my first love. The only reason why I said Janet was my first love is that she made me understand what love really is."

Gilda was surprised by Derek's sudden mature answer. She stifled a laugh and kicked Derek from behind. She then burst out laughing. "Why do you suddenly sound so mature? Your reasons may be good, but that doesn't change the fact that you've dated many girls before!"

Derek covered his butt and glared at Gilda. He returned to his usual self and scoffed, "I'm the only one who can bear your bad temper."

"Really?" Gilda stood up and walked slowly away while blushing.

Suddenly, a sound of a car driving could be heard. Gilda raised her head and saw a familiar car driving in their direction. She immediately recognized the driver. Waving excitedly, she smiled and called out, "Wilder!"

Wilder lowered the window and asked them to get into the car. However, when he saw Derek patting his butt, he couldn't help but frown and said, "You brat, can you pay attention to your image in public? I'm going abroad tomorrow to try and win you a few more projects. Please, don't embarrass the agency and me!"

Derek flashed his winning smile and assured him, "Don't worry about it. I'm Derek. I know what to do."

He then held Gilda's hand and got into the car. Looking at the in-patient department, he sighed in his heart.

Goodbye, Barnes. Goodbye, Janet.

\*\*\*\*\*

Janet rubbed her red nose after sneezing and walked into the ward.

"What were you and Derek discussing just now?"

"Why did he storm out angrily?" she asked curiously.

Brandon looked up from the document in his hand and asked indifferently, "Was he angry? I didn't notice. I thought his face was red just because that's how he usually looks."

Noticing that Janet looked worried, Brandon's mood immediately sunk a little. He glared at her and asked with his voice filled with jealousy, "Don't tell me that you're upset that he is angry."

Janet opened her mouth and wanted to explain. However, before she could start, Brandon tossed the document aside, pulled the blanket over his head and turned his body to the other side. "Do you enjoy him pursuing you?" he asked coldly.

Janet felt helpless. She sat on the edge of Brandon's bed and patted his back, coaxing, "Of course not. It's just I haven't had the chance to thank him."

She sighed and continued, "When the accident occurred, if Derek hadn't asked his brother to clear the route, the accident might have been more serious."

"Sure, he helped. But he has also been pestering you a lot, which caused you a lot of trouble. Just



take his help as something to balance out the times he caused you trouble," Brandon grumbled as turned around and sat up silently. He straightened his posture and pursed his lips. There was still some unhappiness in his eyes.

He thought he was too lenient towards Derek and should have made things more difficult for him.

Janet stared at Brandon's sulky expression and leaned over to rest her cheek on his shoulder. She thought he was being childish and chuckled. "Don't be angry. He has already left. Besides, it doesn't matter how much he troubled me in the past. You know that you're the only one in my heart."

Brandon felt his heart warming up with Janet's words. It was only in front of her where his heart could be softened.

"I want an apple," Brandon crossed his arms and pouted. He was a little unhappy when he remembered the way that Derek munched on the apple just now.

"Okay, I'll peel it for you," Janet replied resignedly. She picked up the knife and an apple and was about to peel it when her eyes wandered to the

document Brandon tossed on the table. The document contained a picture of Roger, the man who tampered with Sean's car the other day.