

Gluey Love 2081

Chapter 2081

"Giada, why are you here?"

After knowing that Giada was an ordinary person, Scarlett did not intend to be polite to her.

She had regarded Giada as her rival in love.

She knew that Martin didn't have a girlfriend. He always stayed quietly in one place.

He seldom talked. She was very satisfied just by looking at him. When he was wearing a white shirt, he was so magnetic that she couldn't take his eyes off him.

Giada was speechless. Was Scarlett out of her mind?

"Miss Phillips, it's working time. I have something to talk to Mr. Talbot."

Scarlett was rendered speechless. Why did she always ask for a snub when she faced Giada?

With a flushed face, Scarlett made way for her. Giada was very busy and left in a hurry.

Scarlett walked in and saw Martin sitting on the sofa and reading the documents. She went straight in and sat opposite him.

Martin was reading seriously when she approached him. When he raised his head and saw Scarlett, his eyes darkened, "How did you get here?"

Scarlett smiled and said, "Martin, you'll attend the tonight, right?"

Martin didn't say anything. He lowered his head and continued to read the documents.

Scarlett had been used to his indifference.

Most of the time, she would be happy as long as she could look at him quietly.

After a while, seeing that Scarlett had no intention of leaving, Martin said, "I'll go there at night. Go out first. I have to work."

"Let's go there together." Getting his reply, she felt more relieved.

"No, you go there first. I have something to do at night. I will arrive before the party begins." He didn't like to take a car with a stranger.

Scarlett was a little disappointed. Looking at his sexy lips, she smiled softly, "Alright, I'll wait for you at the party."

Only then did she leave with satisfaction.

Martin closed the document in his hand. Giada did a good job and handled every detail well. He couldn't be more satisfied.

Giada had been very serious while doing things since she was a child, especially when it came to study. At that time, he tried his best to surpass her, but he was still a little inferior to her.

Her grades were better than his when they parted with each other.

Martin got up, picked up his phone on the desk and sent a message to Giada.

"Gia, there is no problem with all the design drafts and plans. I like the design of the tea cup and the screen very much."

Giada and Maya were talking about the details. Seeing the message sent by Martin, she smiled, "Maya, my design is approved by Mr. Talbot. Go and tell our team that we'll make props according to the plan. I'll prepare for the rest of things."

"Okay! Gia, you're amazing. All your plans can be approved in one go. As your assistant, I feel that I have nothing to do." When Maya knew Giada, she felt that that she was very talented.

Every piece of her work was ingenious. Every time she saw her painting, she would be immersed in it.

"How come? We will be very busy in the next few days, but we have to be careful about everything and keep normal progress."

"Okay, Gia. Don't worry."

Giada laughed, "I trust you very much."

As soon as Giada finished speaking, the phone on the table rang. "I'll answer a phone call."

"Alright!" Maya left with the documents in her arms.

Giada glanced at the caller ID and answered the phone with a smile, "Dad, why do you have time to call me?"

Victor said, "Sweetheart, go to River City Restaurant for dinner tonight. Ricky is back, and he wants to eat the food there."

Giada was slightly taken aback, "Henrick actually came back! When did he arrive?"

Victor replied to her, "Just now. Now he is sitting in my office and complaining to your mother in her arms."

Although Giada couldn't see Henrick, she could imagine what he looked like. He must be holding their mother and pretending to cry.

"I see, but he came back so suddenly." Giada glanced at the calendar on her desk. It was the end of April. Didn't Henrick say that he would come back in September?

"Dad, I have something to discuss with you."

"No. I know what you want to say. It's impossible. I won't agree. Bye."

Giada was speechless.

"Woo-woo..." Giada bent over the table and pretended to cry. She even punched the table, looking very sad.

Henrick had come back, which meant that he would argue with her everyday in the future.

When he was aboard, Eden couldn't take care of him everyday. He had been clingy to Eden since he was born.

As long as they stayed together, they would definitely argue.

When Martin came to see her, he saw this scene.

He frowned and ran to her worriedly, "Gia, what's wrong? Are you not feeling well?"

Hearing Martin's voice, Giada was startled and immediately straightened up. Looking at Martin's worried eyes, she was somewhat awkward.

"Ha-ha, well, I'm okay. It's just that Ricky suddenly came back from abroad, and my family is more lively now."

Hearing this, Martin understood, "Does he still like to argue with you?"

With a listless face, Giada pouted and muttered, "Yeah! If he can stop arguing with me for an hour, I'll feel so glad!"

Martin smiled faintly, "Although he argues with you every day, he is very concerned about you."

He remembered that when he went to play with Gia back then, Henrick stood in front of him and didn't allow him to get too close to Gia, and he had to stay away from Gia when they talked. Henrick was very protective of Gia.

Giada didn't deny his words. She had been used to arguing with Henrick. Sometimes, in order to outargue her, Henrick was very shameless.

"By the way, Martin, why did you come here?"

She composed her emotions and her expression returned to normal.

Only then did Martin remember his purpose of coming here, "I want to buy coffee. I want to ask if you want to drink milk tea."

She liked to drink milk tea, and he knew what kind of milk tea she liked. She liked light ice oats bubble tea with coconuts.

"Well, I want light ice oats milk tea. Remember to add some coconuts for me."

She had been so busy that she didn't have time to buy milk tea.

Martin's eyes softened uncontrollably, "Okay!"

"But why do you have to buy coffee personally? Is there no coffee bean in your office?"

"Maybe the coffee beans have been used up. I didn't find it." Martin made an excuse casually.

"Okay, thank you."

"I'll buy it right now." Martin turned around slowly. His head was slightly lowered, and a touch of sunshine gently shone on his face. He couldn't stop smiling pleasantly.

After Martin left, Giada looked at the computer in a daze again. Henrick suddenly came back, and there must be a reason.

Why did he come back?

Giada pouted and pulled her hair leisurely. Her adorable and pretty face was reflected on the computer screen.

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She didn't notice it when Martin came back. She had flipped through the book in front of her with her fingers for more than ten times, but she didn't intend to stop. In Martin's eyes, she looked so meek with her head lowered.

Martin walked over and said in a very soft tone, "Gia, here's your milk tea."

"Oh!" Giada came to sense and looked up at him with a smile, "Thank you, Martin."

"Do you have to be so polite to me?" Martin took out a straw, inserted it into the milk tea and put it in front of her.

Giada took a sip and narrowed her eyes in satisfaction, "The coffee made by my mother is very delicious. I'll ask her to make you a cup of coffee someday."

"Okay, I remember that Mrs. Alwynn has been very beautiful. A few days ago, I saw her photo in a financial magazine. She is as gorgeous and elegant as ever. Under her leadership, Symantec Group has made a great breakthrough."

Giada smiled with joy, "Isn't it just? My mother looks innocent and simple, but she's very capable. My father's greatest wish to spoil my mother for the rest of his life. The older they are, the more he dotes on her. He'll look for her everywhere once she leaves him for a while. If he can't find her, he'll keep calling her."

As their daughter, she was also very envious of their love.

"What enviable love!" Martin knew the love story of Victor and Eden. They had bridged over many difficulties before getting married. Their love story had become an interesting story on everybody's lips.

"I think so, too."

They looked at each other and smiled. Giada's smile was so sweet that Martin was enchanted.

As soon as he came back from aboard, he inquired about her everywhere. He would go wherever she went and visit all of her exhibitions. Her painting was popular as ever.

He wanted to see her and tell her that he was back.

He remembered that the sun was bright that day. The cherry blossoms were very romantic. She walked under the cherry blossoms in a white dress. Her nice figure and pretty face were so eye-catching. The scene was extremely lovely.

He followed her all the way. Just as he was about to call her, a handsome man walked to her.

The man looked gentle, and his smile was warm.

His bright world went dark in an instant. He staggered a few steps forward and held onto the tree on the roadside to calm himself down.

It turned out that he came back too late.

She had had a boyfriend!

Watching them leave while talking and laughing, he felt cold all over as if he was in an ice cellar. His heart ached so much that he couldn't breathe.

He couldn't help but think about the past. Every time he knew that she held an art exhibition, he would rush there as fast as he could, but they missed each other.

He finally believed that they were not fated.

Obviously, he wanted to see her so much, but he couldn't meet her no matter how hard he tried. Her father protected her very well. It was so difficult for him to find some clues about her.

But he always missed her.

All his efforts and achievements had been shattered at that moment.

He went home dejectedly and sat on the sofa alone for a whole night.

When he went to work the next day, he was still absent-minded and depressed. A few days later, he accepted the fact.

He asked someone to investigate Frank, only to know that he was a very ordinary man. He pursued Gia for half a year, and they had been in a relationship for three months, but they did not have many chances to meet each other.

Later, Giada had time, so she bought meals for Frank.

He stood behind her and felt so envious. His beloved girl was someone else's girlfriend.

He was clearly heartbroken, but he couldn't help but want to ask about her news.

That day, he met her in River City Restaurant because he knew that she always went there. He chose to meet his clients in River City Restaurant just because he wanted to meet her by chance.

However, when he saw her that day, he found that she was in a bad mood. Two days ago, he had known that Frank had a love affair with that woman and they went to the hotel together.

He felt so sorry for Gia and wondered how he should tell her about it, but she found it out herself.

He followed her and listened to her conversation with Boris at the corner. She said that she was not sad at all, and he immediately understood that she didn't love Frank. She agreed to be his girlfriend just because she thought it was interesting.

At that moment, he felt that his world became bright again.

Coincidentally, his assistant contacted her studio and wanted to cooperate with her. They really met each other.

In the past few days, he was so excited that he barely slept.

He was like a young man who was looking forward to being in love .

After work, Giada went to meet her family in River City Restaurant reluctantly.

River City Restaurant had been popular as ever.

Giada had just parked her car when someone stopped her.

Giada frowned when she saw Frank and Marlee, "You..."

"Gia, don't get me wrong. I came to see you specially, and I didn't come with her."

"Is there any difference?" Giada locked the car and did not intend to talk to them anymore.

Frank reached out to grab Giada's hand.

Giada immediately withdrew her hand.

"Frank, my father is on the top floor. He can see me here. Do you think you can keep your hand if you touch me? I had been with you for three months, but I have never let you hold my hand." Giada said in a warning tone coldly.

Frank really withdrew his hand.

"Gia, please forgive me..."

However, when Marlee heard that Victor was here, she didn't dare to say anything and wanted to pull away Frank.

Victor had shown her mercy. If she pestered Giada, she would lose everything.

Martin had just arrived. Seeing this, he wanted to go forward to help Giada. Hearing that Giada didn't even let Frank hold her hand, he was in a better mood.

Giada didn't think much. She walked forward, and their eyes met by accident.

There was doubt in her eyes, while his eyes were brooding and affectionate.

"Martin, do you have a dinner party tonight?" Giada felt that she and Martin were fated to meet each other.

Martin's handsome face was full of tenderness, "Yeah, there's a party on the top floor."

"Oh! Let's go. I'm going to see my parents."

They walked in side by side.

Martin hesitated for a moment before asking, "Who is that man..."

"Oh! I thought I could fall in love, but I didn't expect him to be a scum. My dad is right. There are very few good men in the world."

Her words were straightforward and she forgot that Martin was also a man.

"What about me?" Martin suddenly stopped and looked at her with a faint smile. Her character did not change much. She was still so straightforward, especially when she stayed with someone she trusted.

Giada was stunned, and her face blushed a little. Just now, she spoke without thinking and forgot the fact that she had been separated from Martin for many years.

"Ha-ha... I'm not sure now." She said after a long while.

Martin lowered his head and smiled gracefully, "I'll let you know that I'm different from him."

After they entered the elevator, Giada said, "Actually, after I met you, I read people's comments about you on the Internet. They said that you're mature, aloof, steady, handsome and rich. A lot of girls like you!"

Last night, she searched for Martin online with the facial mask on her face. As the son of a respectable family, he was a person of excellent character and ability.

Martin smiled blandly and said nothing. He didn't mind how others judged him, and he only cared about her evaluation of him.

As long as he was the best in her eyes, he would be happiest.

The elevator rang. Giada smiled and said, "Hey, Martin, I've arrived. See you tomorrow."

Martin looked at her with a smile, "Gia, see you tomorrow!"

Giada walked out with a smile. As soon as she stepped out of the elevator, she saw Henrick talking on the phone at the door of the private box.

Henrick's facial features were somewhat similar to Victor's when he was young. His outline was perfect. Wearing a white shirt and black casual pants, he looked strong and magnetic. He was three centimetres taller than Victor, and his well-proportioned figure was attractive. His seductive and frivolous eyes were particularly enchanting under the light.

Seeing Giada, he hung up immediately.

"Gia, you're here. Do you miss me?" Henrick's smile was very good-looking, and his sincere smile left a glow in Giada's heart.

However, Giada glared at him fiercely. Without saying a word, she lowered her head and entered the private box. It seemed that she didn't want to talk to him.

Henrick was speechless. Giada disliked him.

In the private box, Victor and Eden were sitting together and chatting. Although the children had grown up, they didn't look very old, and there were only some wrinkles on their faces. Eden looked more elegant and nobler.

Giada walked in, "Dad, mom, why didn't you bring the boys out?"

Eden smiled and waved her hand to let Giada sit beside her, "They are about to have the college entrance examination. They are studying at home."

Victor looked at her, "Sweetie, how's your work these days?"

Giada sat down and took a sip of tea slowly, "Dad, you don't have to worry about my work. Of course, I'm as outstanding as always."

Henrick's voice sounded behind her, "How could we not worry? Who's the man who took the elevator with you just now?"

Victor narrowed his eyes slightly. Was there a man who wanted to chase after Gia?

Gia was his only daughter, and he always protected her so well.

Giada glared at him, "Don't think too much, okay? That's Martin, my classmate in primary school. He went abroad to study and then came back to start his own company. He's working together with me now. His family has a party on the top floor. He's here to attend the party."

Hearing this, Eden remembered that Abby and Anson had taken Ayman to the top floor, "It turned out that the party is held by the Talbot family."

"Yes." Victor nodded slightly, "Martin is the eldest son of the Talbot family. His father invited all his business partners, including me. Since Gia is cooperating with him in work, let's go up and greet them later."

Eden said, "Okay! Ask the waiter to serve the dishes."

Victor pressed the bell behind him.

Henrick sat beside Victor, "Dad, you and mom can go to the party. Giada and I will go back first."

With an angry face, Giada took her bag and hit his back for a few times, "I don't want to go back with you!"

Henrick didn't hide. He looked at her and smiled, "Look at you. You've always been so fierce. How can you get married in the future?"

"It's none of your business. Just mind your own affairs. Look at your face. I don't know how many girls you've disappointed. Maybe one day a girl will suddenly come to dad and mom with their grandchild." Giada was indignant. She hated Henrick's teasing tone.

"Ha-ha... Don't worry. Such a thing will never happen. I haven't been a relationship yet." Although he looked very attractive, he lived a chaste life.

Speaking of this, Giada lowered her head with a guilty conscience.

"That's the best!"

Victor glanced at her. What an innocent girl. Gia really had a bad taste, and she didn't know how to judge men. Without his permission, he would never let her have a boyfriend.

After the dishes were served, Giada and Henrick did not argue anymore. They ate while laughing and chatting, and the atmosphere was very happy. Henrick said that he would only stay here for a few days, because he had some work to deal with abroad. He would come back at the end of September, and then he wouldn't go aboard again.

Hearing this, Giada suddenly felt that her life was much easier.

"Ricky, eat more. You have to leave for a few months." Giada put a piece of braised pork rib in Henrick's bowl.

Henrick rolled his eyes at her, "How ungrateful you are! I just like to tease you, but you try to stay away from me as if I'm a jinx."

"Ha-ha... How could I stay away from you? You're my elder brother."

"Humph! I think you should look at yourself in the mirror or ask mom. Look at how fake your smile is." Henrick lowered his head in anger and ate.

Victor and Eden had long been used to this kind of quarrel since Henrick and Giada were young. With a tacit understanding, they didn't speak and had their own meals.

On the top floor, the guests in noble clothes exchanged toasts and the usual pleasantries.

When Martin was alone, he still looked indifferent and distant.

He wore a black shirt, black straight trousers and black shiny leather shoes, looking tall, straight and charming.

As soon as he arrived, the whole hall became much quieter.

"Martin, you're here." Scarlett walked over with a smile. She was dressed in a black gown, revealing her fair shoulders and exquisite collarbone. With her short hair, she looked sexy and appealing.

That night, she would be Martin's female companion.

Martin nodded indifferently. Without looking at her, he walked toward his good friend, Marquis.

Scarlett minced, but he didn't intend to wait for her and took big steps.

Scarlett frowned. Why didn't Martin wait for her?

However, when Martin took a few steps and saw the woman not far away, his eyes turned sharp and angry. She really dared to come here!

"Martin, slow down!" Scarlett said in a low voice while maintaining her smile.

Martin walked faster and faster as if he didn't hear what she said.

Chapter 2084

"Martin, you're here." Marquis smiled and walked over with a glass of red wine.

Dressed in a white suit, he was graceful and charismatic. His facial features were handsome, and he was totally a gentleman.

Martin nodded slightly. He was so appealing that he was the focus of all the young ladies' attention.

Marquis nodded at Scarlett, "Good evening, Miss Phillips."

"Hello, Marquis. Why didn't I see you just now?" Scarlett asked with a smile. She came here quite early, and she had chatted with Martin's mother for a while.

Marquis smiled, "I had something to do just now."

Then he looked at Martin and said, "Martin, Mr. Skye has come with his wife and his eldest son. Your father is chatting with them over there. I heard that Mr. Alwynn and Mrs. Alwynn will come here later. Go and say hello to your father first."

Martin nodded slightly. He knew that in order to gain a firm foothold in this industry, he should have a wide range of contacts.

The people invited by his father were all famous and powerful in this circle, and this was a great opportunity.

"I'll go there first." Martin looked at his suit. After making sure that he looked decent, he walked to his father.

"Martin, wait for me."

Scarlett wanted to follow Martin, but Marquis suddenly stopped her. Marquis was Martin's best friend, so he knew that Martin didn't like her. Martin would meet Mr. Alwynn and Mrs. Alwynn later, so he must make a favourable impression on them.

"Miss Phillips, why don't you have a drink with me? This party is very important to Martin. He can't be distracted."

Scarlett frowned unhappily and looked at him, "I'll just stay by his side, and I won't disturb him." It was because she knew this party was important that she wanted to stay with him.

Marquis smiled and said, "Miss Phillips, you'd better not do this. No mistakes can arise tonight. You don't want Mrs. Talbot to dislike you, do you?"

When he mentioned Mrs. Talbot, Scarlett's face darkened, "Marquis, do you mean that Martin will be disgraced if I stay with Martin?"

Marquis smiled and said with gentle eyes, "Miss Phillips, that's not what I mean. I have something else to do over there, so I'll leave first."

Since she didn't listen to his advice, he could do nothing about it.

If Martin didn't give her a severe blow, how could she give up?

Why did he have to make her hate him?

Marquis turned around and left without waiting for Scarlett's reply.

Martin's father, Triston Talbot, was chatting with Anson. Ayman had grown into a handsome young man. He had not graduated from college yet. At this time, he was standing next to Anson and

listening to their conversation carefully. When he was free, Anson would take him to attend various of parities to train him. Although he was young, he was very calm and domineering.

Anson was slightly fat, but he was as elegant as before.

"Dad." Martin walked over and said indifferently.

Triston smiled and looked at Anson, "Martin, this is your Uncle Anson. You should learn more from him in the future. This is Ayman, the eldest son of your Uncle Anson."

Martin smiled and said, "Uncle Anson, Ayman, nice to meet you!"

Anson and Ayman nodded with smiles.

"Martin, I once saw you when you were a child. At that time, you had a good relationship with Gia. Did you contact her after you came back?" Anson asked with a smile.

Ayman glanced at his father. How could he mention Gia in front of Martin?

Victor was very protective of Gia. It seemed that Victor would blame his father again.

However, Anson didn't feel that there was anything wrong with his words.

Martin's indifferent eyes turned softer when he heard Gia's name, "Uncle Anson, Gia and I keep in touch again because of work."

Triston's eyes lit up when he heard this.

"Gia is very beautiful now, right?" Thinking about Gia, Anson was very happy.

Martin smiled unconsciously, but his ears became a little red. He said in a very light tone, "Yes!"

"Ha-ha... Martin, you've really changed a lot." Anson looked at Triston, "Mr. Talbot, now it's rare to see such a capable young man like Martin."

However, Triston was not as optimistic as Anson. Martin was very stubborn. He wanted Martin to marry the daughter of the Alwynn family, but he didn't know Martin was thinking.

"He's a tough guy with a cold temper. I'll have to trouble you to help him in the future."

"That's for sure. Although we are in the same industry, we are partners. Chance favors the prepared mind. Martin is very hard-working."

"Thank you, Uncle Anson!" Martin knew how capable Anson was. Over the years, Anson and his father had been evenly matched.

But he believed that as long as Henrick came back, they would no longer be well-matched.

Henrick was very famous overseas.

That day, he happened to be in River City Restaurant as well.

"Victor, Eden, you are here."

Anson's smiling voice made Martin so nervous.

He pursed his lips slightly and stood beside his father in a well-behaved manner.

"Good evening, Mr. Alwynn, Mrs. Alwynn." Triston introduced, "This is my eldest son, Martin."

"Uncle Alwynn, Auntie Alwynn, nice to meet you!" Martin greeted them politely and uneasily.

Victor was as indifferent as ever, and he nodded slightly.

Eden looked at Martin, only to find that he was completely different from he was when he was a child. He was no longer the fat boy.

He had totally changed.

"Martin, we meet again. We haven't seen each other for many years, and you look so handsome now." Eden praised him with a smile. Martin was really a magnetic man. He looked so pleasing to the eye.

"Thank you for your compliment, Auntie Alwynn. You are as beautiful as before." Martin was telling the truth. Many years had passed, but Eden's appearance didn't change much.

"Ha-ha..." Eden smiled joyfully, "I'm so glad to hear that. I heard from Gia that you have cooperation in work now. Gia is careless, and she often make mistakes. You have to tolerate her."

"Auntie Alwynn, Gia is very capable. She does a good job." Martin was still a little restrained, but he could feel that Eden still treated him so amiably.

When he was a child, he envied Gia so much, because she could realize her own dream, but he had to do whatever his parents liked.

He had to spend a lot of time studying and reading books about business every day, and he had no personal entertainment time. His father would only allow him to attend such a party.

But the six children of the Alwynn family grew up in the way they liked. They didn't lose their happiness at their age, and they grew up very well.

"Really? Then I'm relieved." Looking at Martin, Eden smiled and felt very satisfied.

Triston was happy to see that Eden was satisfied with Martin.

"Mr. Alwynn, Mrs. Alwynn, please..."

"Oh! What are you doing?"

Before Triston could finish his words, a girl's angry roar came from not far away.

Triston looked at Martin with a gloomy face, "Martin, I'll take your Uncle Alwynn to the private box first. Go deal with it."

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"Okay! I'm sorry." After saying that, Martin turned around and left, and his handsome face turned cold.

Triston led them into the private box.

Eden looked back and felt that the girl's back was a little familiar.

She thought for a moment and said, "Victor, you go in first. I'll go find Abby."

"Okay!"

Eden followed Martin and walked over.

Scarlett was quarreling with a girl.

"Why are you so careless? How could you splash all the juice on my dress? Do you know how expensive this dress is?"

Hearing this, Martin couldn't help frowning.

Although the girl looked unhappy, her tone was very gentle, "What do you mean? You were the one who bumped against me, weren't you? Your dress is expensive, but do you think my dress is cheap?" The girl's facial features were very delicate, and her skin was smooth. She dressed up nobly and looked tender. She should be a daughter from a rich family.

"Ha-ha..." Scarlett was a little angry. All the girls present were respectful to her.

This girl looked young, but she was quite sharp-tongued.

"Didn't you see that I was very busy? Why did you block my way?" Scarlett said unreasonably.

Her mother pulled her arm and told her to behave herself here.

Scarlett had been arrogant. She was very mad because of Marquis's words, so she wanted to take this chance to vent her anger on this girl.

"Mom, why do you stop me? Could I attend the party in this dress now? It's all her fault. She must apologize to me!"

Martin was about to speak when Eden walked forward, "Cecilla, are you okay?"

"Auntie Eden." Cecilla's eyes lit up when she saw Eden. She looked down at the orange juice on her white dress and felt so wronged. This was the new dress her father gave her that day, but it had been ruined.

"Where are your parents? Why are you here alone?" Eden looked at her stained dress, and she saw what had happened just now. She glanced at Scarlett with sharp eyes.

"My parents are in the private box. I told Kenny that I was playing here, and he asked me to send a video to him. The scenery is nice over there, isn't it? In order to save time, I came here directly. This young lady walked forward hurriedly and didn't see me. The juice in her hand happened to be splashed on us. Then things became like this. My dress is dirty now. How could I take a video for Kenny?"

Eden frowned with confusion, "Kenny?"

Kenny had been liking Cecilla since she was a child. Every year, he would bring Cecilla home to play for a few days after he came back.

"Yeah, auntie Eden."

Eden rubbed her head, "Go to the room on the top floor and change your dress. Gia has many beautiful clothes there. I'll solve this matter."

Eden gave her the room card.

Cecilla took the room card, but she did not leave.

"Auntie Eden, it's not my fault. She has to apologize to me. She bumped against me." Cecilla was stubborn. Although she looked weak on the surface, not everyone could bully her casually.

Martin said to Scarlett, "Apologize to Miss Ronen."

Martin knew Cecilla. She was Lucian's baby daughter.

He had investigated everyone Giada knew. Giada, Cecilla and Ayman were of the same age, and they got along very well.

"Martin, I..."

"Apologize since you're wrong." Martin's cold voice was full of impatience.

"I... What should I apologize to a little girl?" Scarlett's voice was very low, and she was so aggrieved.

Martin glared at her madly, stepped forward and said in a low voice, "She is Cecilla, the daughter of Lucian. If you have the ability to offend her, I will never stop you. I can choose another woman to be the supporting actress at any time."

Lucian was well-known in River City. No matter how ill-informed Scarlett was, she knew that Lucian was a big shot. The Ronen family was one of the four richest families in River City, and she couldn't afford to offend Cecilla.

Scarlett immediately calmed down and suppressed her anger, "I'm sorry, Miss Ronen. I walked too fast."

Only then did Cecilla look better, "I accept your apology. You should apologize after you did something wrong. Don't wait for others to expose you. No one is born to be humble and inferior."

The people who were watching all felt that what Cecilla said was very right.

They pointed at Scarlett and whispered to each other. Scarlett was spoiled by her family. She was young and rich, so she did whatever she wanted. How could she know that she would be embarrassed by a little girl that day?

Scarlett lowered her head in shame and anger, not saying a word.

Seeing that this matter had been solved, Eden smiled lovingly, "Cecilla, you did a good job. I was not thoughtful enough. Go and change your clothes. If you catch a cold, your father will be distressed."

Cecilla smiled, "Auntie Eden, I'll go see Gia after I change my clothes. I saw her just now."

"Go ahead. Have a good time."

After Cecilla left safely, Eden looked at Martin and said, "Martin, I'll go in first. Enjoy yourself here."

"Okay. Auntie, just make yourself at home." Martin smiled softly.

After Eden left, Martin turned to go to the private box.

Scarlett looked at him and said in a gentle tone, "Martin, I'm going to change my dress. Could I attend the party as your female companion tonight?"

"Scarlett, mind your own identity! I agreed to let you be the supporting actress because I owed your father a favor." Martin said coldly, turned around and left.

"Phew..." Scarlett's face darkened to the extreme. She lowered her head and exhaled with depression.

"Scarlett, how could you be so impatient? Can't you see that people who come to the party are all powerful and famous? Did you have to quarrel with her? You could just buy a new dress since this

one is ruined. Why did you have to make a fuss? Now, all the famous people want to have virtuous wives. You actually made a scene in public. Have you thought about Martin's feelings?"

"Don't you know how important this party is to him?"

Listening to her mother's words, Scarlett knew that she was too impatient.

"But mom, you saw it just now. He didn't want me to be his female companion at all."

Her father sighed, "You just can't stay calm. You should show enough respect to him on such an occasion. This kind of party looks peaceful on the surface, but the relationships here are complicated. You don't understand it at all."

"Mom, I see. I know I was wrong." Scarlett felt that she had acted too hastily.

Not far away, a woman in a pink suit was paying attention to everything here. After a while, she bowed her head and said a few words to a young man beside her, and then she left with a sneer.

Chapter 2086

After sending a video to Kenneth, Cecilla went to the top floor and put on Giada's skirt. Giada was about the same height as her, so her dress was quite suitable for her.

She put on a black dress. Kenny said that she looked very beautiful, which made her so happy.

She dialed Giada's number.

"Gia, I saw you just now. Where are you? I want to play with you." Smiling, Cecilla walked to the passage ahead. Her slender body looked light and joyful.

Giada had just said goodbye to Henrick. Henrick was in a hurry to go somewhere. She didn't know what he was going to do, but her sixth sense told her that he must come back because of this matter.

But she was not interested in it. In her opinion, Henrick could go crazy just because of a trifle.

"Cecilla, wait for me on the platform on the top floor. I'll be right there." She glanced at the road ahead. After she went down the rooftop, she would get to the top floor. She only needed to pass through this hall.

"Okay, Gia, my parents are eating. I told them that I came to play with you."

"Alright, wait for me there. Don't run around. I'll be there soon."

After hanging up the phone, Giada went downstairs slowly. People always held parties on the top floor of River City Restaurant. It was high enough and the environment was elegant. At night, the brilliant lights outside the window were gorgeous.

Giada smiled. The night breeze blew gently, and her long hair brushed her face. Running her fingers through her hair, she smiled so beautifully, just like the tender white clouds in the sky.

The stars were shining bright, and the atmosphere was quiet and lovely.

Going downstairs, she knew that the Talbot family was holding a party here. She did not want to disturb them and planned to take a detour through the passage.

But after walking a few steps, she saw a waiter standing at the corner with a bottle of wine in his hand. He seemed to be pouring something into the wine.

This scene was a little familiar. Giada knew that he was trying to drug someone.

It was strange. Victor had strict requirements for the waiters here, and they were not allowed to do such a bad thing, but some stuff violated the rules again and again.

With sharp eyes, Giada wanted to reprimand him, but he had left with the wine.

Giada frowned. She hated this kind of thing, so she couldn't just stand by and do nothing. If something bad happened here, Victor would get involved.

She followed the waiter all the way. At the gate of the hall, Martin was walking out while talking on the phone.

The waiter happened to walk to Martin, and Martin took a glass of wine.

It was the glass of wine that had been drugged.

Giada frowned slightly, and her eyes were blazing with the flames of fury. Was his target Martin?

"Stop." Her voice was so cold that Martin and the waiter were stunned.

Martin hung up the phone and looked at Giada, blinking. He thought that she had left.

"Gia." His tone was soft.

Giada nodded slightly.

Giada walked over, looked at the waiter and took the wine from Martin's hand.

The waiter's eyes flashed when he saw this, and he didn't dare to look at Giada.

Martin seemed to think of something, "Gia, the wine..."

Giada glanced at the waiter indifferently, "There's something wrong with the wine."

"I..."

"Don't try to defend yourself. I saw it with my own eyes." Giada interrupted the waiter apathetically.

Martin glanced at the gate and then looked at the waiter sharply.

"Gia, let's talk over there. You, come with me."

The waiter followed them to the corner in a panic.

Martin looked at him, "What did you put in the wine?"

The waiter lowered his head nervously and pursed his lips. His hands were trembling as he held the tray, "I... don't know. A man gave me the drug and asked me to put it in the wine. I was very scared at that time, so I asked him what kind of drug it was. He said that men would be sexually aroused after they took this."

Giada was stunned. She seemed to know kind of drug it was.

Martin's ears turned red, but he said with rage in eyes, "Who did you plan to give this glass of wine to?"

The waiter lowered his voice and did not dare to speak.

Giada looked at him and said, "Martin, are you stupid? He handed the wine to you. This is obviously for you."

"I..." Martin was even angrier, and he turned to look at the waiter with furious eyes, "Tell me. Who is the man who gave it to you?"

Someone actually dared to play such a dirty joke on him.

If it weren't for the fact that Gia appeared in time, the consequences would be unimaginable after he drank the wine. His heart suddenly beat very fast, because he was very enraged.

His cold heart had only been touched by Giada since he was a child.

The waiter didn't dare to hide anything and told them everything he knew.

Martin thought that the man might still be here.

Giada couldn't believe what she had heard. Martin wasn't someone who liked to offend others. Why did someone want to ruin him?

This party was very important to the Talbot family. After all, many famous and powerful people were here.

If Martin made a fool of himself at this time, the Talbot family would definitely become a laughing stock.

Moreover, so many people were present. If Martin had sex with a woman in the room and someone made a fuss about it, he would suffer a severe blow. After all, his career had just been stabilized.

Giada knew exactly how mean that person was.

Giada looked at Martin's cold face. There was no expression on his indifferent and mad face.

She knew that Martin had been educated by his mother strictly since he was a child. She was not surprised that he had such a temper.

"Martin, why don't you do this? You can turn his trick to your own use."

Martin looked at her and knew what she meant. In order to find out who did it, he would like to listen to her.

"Gia, are you willing to help me?" His voice was hoarse and gentle, tugging at her heartstrings.

Giada smiled more brightly, "Sure."

She looked at the waiter, "Go tell that person about this. We can forgive you for what you did tonight."

The waiter nodded hard, "Miss Alwynn, I know what to do."

Giada looked at Martin, "I'll be nearby to see if there is any reporter. Be careful."

"You too. Be careful." Martin looked at her and smiled gracefully.

To Giada, his smile was so charming. Her heart seemed to be gently touched by something, and her face was burning hot. She nodded with a smile and reminded the waiter of something. After the waiter left, she turned around and went to the corner.

She called the manager and told him that no reporter was allowed to come to the top floor.

After arranging everything, she sent a message to Cecilla and asked her to go back first, because she had something to deal with.

Cecilla was obedient. She went back to find her parents without asking anything.

Chapter 2087

After arranging everything, Giada stood at the corner and waited.

Martin entered the room mentioned by the waiter. Five minutes later, a young man came with a woman. They stood at the door and talked in a low voice for a while. Then the man let the woman enter the room.

The woman looked so sexy. She wore a black strapless tight-fitting dress, and her long legs were beautiful. Giada thought that she probably didn't dare to bend down, because others would see her breasts once she bent down.

She swiped open her phone and took a video of them.

Just as she was about to walk out of the darkness, she saw a woman in a pink suit walking here. The woman glanced at the young man.

The young man nodded at her.

Giada felt that they knew each other, so she took a photo of the woman.

Then, the young man and the woman left.

The sexy woman smiled and gently pushed the door open. However, she stood at the door in a daze and then kept stepping back.

Giada immediately walked over and pushed her in.

"Ah..." The woman screamed. It never occurred to her that Martin was all right, and he was looking at her with a pair of cold and horrible eyes.

Didn't the waiter say that Mr. Talbot had drunk the drugged wine?

"Go in." Giada slammed the door shut.

In the room, Martin got up, looking so commanding and fierce. His seemingly calm eyes were so sharp and hostile.

The woman glanced at Giada and then looked at Martin.

"What... do you want?" She soon realized that the plan had failed.

Giada looked her up and down leisurely. She was nice-shaped and beautiful, but her makeup was too heavy.

Giada looked at Martin and joked, "Martin, did I disturb you? She's quite pretty!"

Martin looked at her expressionlessly, "In my eyes, you are the most beautiful."

"Ha-ha..." Giada was pleased by his words. He looked aloof, and he didn't seem to be someone who would say sweet words.

Martin looked at her with intense and brooding eyes. How could she make fun of him with such a woman?

"Tell me. Who sent you?" Martin stood where he was quietly.

His tall and straight figure looked more and more magnetic under the dazzling light, but he made the atmosphere very oppressive.

The woman shrank back, stared at Martin with her eyes wide open and shook her head hard.

"Mr. Talbot, I don't know what you are talking about. I just came to the wrong room by accident." She was very nervous. She didn't expect that their plan would be discovered by them in such a short time.

Giada walked over, took out her phone and showed her the video, "Take a look at this video, and then think about whether you should tell the truth or not. The glass of wine is still there. I think things will be more interesting if I give it to the police. Am I right?"

"Ah..." The woman screamed when she saw the video, "How could it be..."

"How could I record it? You're curious, right?" Giada put away her phone and looked at Martin, "I'll send you the video. See if you know them."

"No." The woman stepped forward to stop Giada.

"Don't touch her." Martin stepped forward and stood between Giada and the woman.

The woman said uneasily, "Mr. Talbot, please don't do this. I... just want to seduce you. It has nothing to do with others."

While she was talking, Giada had sent the video to Martin.

Martin picked up his phone and saw the woman in the video. His whole body became extremely cold. It was his father's mistress!

Seeing him like this, Giada knew that he knew them.

"Is it... someone you know?" She blurted out unconsciously.

Martin looked at her and nodded slightly. He didn't want her to know about this kind of thing. She was wonderful, and she shouldn't be troubled by such a disgusting thing.

He couldn't help but sigh in heart. The older, the wiser.

All these years, that woman had been hiding her ambition, but she played such a trick here. Did she really want to marry his father?

As long as he was here, she would not let that woman hurt his mother.

Seeing Martin nod, the woman went deathly pale. Martin knew who her aunt was. How could it be?

Her aunt and Martin's father had been in a relationship secretly all these years.

Martin raised his eyebrows and looked at the woman, "Who are you to her?"

"I... She is my aunt." The woman whispered.

"Why did you do this?" Martin suppressed the anger in his heart, and he had pressed the recording button.

"Well... I don't know why she asked me to do this. I admire you so much, so I agreed when she told me about this plan. She said that as long as I could marry you, everything would turn better. I did this because I really like you." The woman's eyes were full of affection as she looked at Martin.

Giada sensed something strange. There seemed to be something she didn't want to hear.

She glanced at Martin. He should be fine at this time. "Martin, I'll go out first."

Martin nodded slightly. He had something to ask the woman alone.

He said softly, "I'll call you later."

"Okay!" Giada walked out of the room quickly.

Giada didn't go far after leaving the room. She was afraid that the young man would come again with some people.

Although she had parted with Martin for many years, she knew that he was still upright and kind.

The night was dark. Standing here, she could still hear the noises at the party.

After Giada left, Martin looked more and more apathetic. He looked at the woman in front of him and said word by word, "I only want to ask you once. What's the purpose of that woman?"

"I... don't know." Mikaela Sparks's heart was beating violently as she looked at Martin's deep and fierce eyes.

She didn't dare to think about being with Martin again. Although the Talbot family was rich, her life was more important. Her aunt was going to kill her.

"You really don't know?"

Martin sat on the sofa casually. His cold voice sent chills down Mikaela's spine.

This was a private room for guests to rest, and there were all kinds of equipment inside.

The crystal lamp was warm, but Martin's straight figure looked colder and colder under it.

Martin said, "As I said, I would only ask you once."

Mikaela closed her eyes and knew that she couldn't escape. She hesitated for a moment before telling the truth, "My aunt said that people like you wanted to have a good reputation. She wanted me to seduce you here and then let the reporters say that you were a playboy, and you didn't deserve to inherit the property of the Talbot family. Mr. Talbot, that's all. I really don't know anything else."

She only respected her aunt, and she was not particularly close to her. Besides, she liked Martin very much, so she agreed with her.

Since Martin had known about her aunt's existence, she would suffer more if she hid it from him.

Chapter 2088

"What a good scheme." Martin smiled. His smile was extremely cold and even indescribably painful.

He closed her eyes. After composing his emotions, he turned slowly to look at Mikaela, "Call your aunt and ask her to bring my father here. Tell her that you've succeeded."

Mikaela said, "Mr. Talbot, I..."

"Call her!" Martin suddenly went berserk. His voice was too terrifying.

Mikaela was so scared that she burst into tears.

"Okay, I'll call her." Mikaela took out her phone in a hurry and sent a message. She had agreed to send her a message after she succeeded.

Martin pursed his lips in pain. Once this matter was revealed, the relationship between him and his father would not be as close as before.

In the past few years, Triston had been living as a good father, but he didn't learn anything from him.

Triston always looked so arrogant.

He always spoke to him in a lecturing tone, telling him that the sons of his friends had won many awards and saying that he liked outstanding children.

Martin had grown into a capable young man and set up his own business, but Triston never cared about him. What he wanted was an excellent son, so Martin had no choice but to become outstanding.

For a child, something that could guide him forward was warmth, faith and strength, not comparison or reprimand.

Hearing the noise outside, Martin came to sense.

In the distance, Giada saw Triston and the woman in the pink suit. She just frowned slightly and did not speak.

It seemed that Martin had his own plan.

Triston and Valeria Sparks pushed the door open and came in.

Valeria didn't see what she wanted. She looked at her niece with a frown and panicked. Mikaela was well dressed. How could she put on a show in this way?

Mikaela didn't dare to look at her. She lowered her head and didn't dare to speak.

When Triston saw Martin, he was stunned.

He knew that Martin was very smart. He might have known it.

"Martin." His voice was a little flustered.

Martin looked at Triston with a smile. He had always been calm, but he actually panicked at this time.

Valeria was smart. She didn't expect that her first try would fail.

She loved Triston and didn't want to be his mistress forever. She and her daughter were not qualified to get the property of the Talbot family. Every time she thought about this, she felt so painful.

"What's wrong? Your mistress drugged my wine and wanted to ruin my life. Aren't you going to say anything?" Martin's tone was extremely sarcastic. His heart had never been so painful before.

His heart ached severely. He felt as if his heart was being hit by a blunt hammer, which made all the cells in his body twist in pain.

"Martin, what do you mean?" Triston looked at him with confusion.

He had warned Valeria not to have any contact with his family.

Martin asked, "Ask the woman beside you."

Valeria lowered his head and did not dare to look at Triston, "Mr. Talbot, I don't know what you're talking about."

Martin sneered, "You're really good at pretending. No wonder my mother hasn't found you and your daughter's existences. Even if you really ruin my life, you and your daughter won't inherit the property of the Talbot family."

Martin glanced at the red wine on the table. How lucky he was! Gia saw the waiter drug the wine, so he didn't get hurt.

Triston's pupils quivered, and he looked at Martin in disbelief. Did he even know about Amy's existence?

When did he know it?

However, Martin smiled very bitterly. He pursed his lips tightly for a while before saying in a hoarse and dry voice, "I always thought that in my life journey, you would be the guide that I am most proud of and lead my way. As my first teacher, I thought you would be a good example."

"But, in my third year in high school, you completely shattered my dream. At the busy airport, you and this woman hugged each other tightly and didn't want to part with each other. Entering the entertainment circle was my mother's dream, but my dream was to be an architect. I've said it many times, but you have never listened to me seriously."

"On that year, I gave up my dream, and what you did destroyed the gratitude I had had to you for a long time."

Martin said all these words in one breath. He felt that the depression in his heart had finally dissipated. Over the years, when he saw his mother's loving smile, he felt guilty. She retired when she was most popular, but she did not get the sincere love of her husband.

She cooked three meals a day and took care of the whole family so that her husband could run his business at ease.

But her husband betrayed her.

This matter was too cruel for her, so Martin had been hiding it. He didn't dare to let her know.

"Martin, listen to me. It's not like what you think. Valeria plotted against me back then. She once promised me that she would never harass you and your mother. She gave birth to the child on her own. But no matter what, I am your younger sister's father..."

"Shut up. I have no younger sister. I only have a younger brother." Martin stood up excitedly. His indifferent expression was frightening.

He didn't dare to imagine what his mother would be like if she knew that his father had an illegitimate daughter.

"Martin, let me finish my words." He was the proudest of Martin.

"I don't want to hear it. Give me an explanation for what has happened tonight. If I didn't find out her scheme and let her drug me, I would become someone who wanted to rape her niece. She wanted to ruin me completely." Martin's eyes were cold and horrible, and his voice was filled with endless pain.

It was the first time that Triston had ever seen Martin so furious.

"Crack..." Triston slapped Valeria in the face.

"Ah... Woo-woo..." Valeria looked at Triston with tears. He was too ruthless.

"Valeria, you broke up your promise. You said that you would never appear in front of my family. How can you explain this?" Triston couldn't be more enraged. He always maintained his image of a good husband in front of others. In his sons' hearts, he had always been a nice father.

But at this time...

"Triston, I'm so sorry. I won't do it again. Please forgive me for the sake of Amy."

Martin dared to be so arrogant because he had evidence, but she would not give up. She had endured it for so many years. Why should she give up?

Martin didn't want to see their disgusting faces. He warned them, "If my mother knows about this, none of you will come to a good end. I will let you suffer!"

After saying that, Martin strode away.

Out of the room, he stood where he was and tried to calm himself down. He sent a message to his mother and let her and Marquis see off the guests. Then he went to find Giada.

He called Giada as he walked.

Giada was standing not far away. Seeing the phone ringing, she waved at Martin.

Chapter 2089

Seeing Giada, Martin felt much better.

He suppressed all the pain in his heart and walked toward Giada.

"Is it settled?" Seeing that he didn't look well, Giada asked cautiously.

Martin sneered, "Yeah, you can think so." His father knew what Valeria had done, so he might not treat her very well anymore.

"Okay, my parents have gone back. I told them that I would go back later. If you are in a bad mood, I can go for a walk with you." It seemed that this was why she stayed here.

This was what Martin wished for. He would feel very painful if he stayed alone.

His heart was still so restless and uncomfortable at the moment.

"Let's go." Giada went to the elevator.

They walked all the way to the first floor side by side without saying a word, but the atmosphere was not awkward at all. On the contrary, it was surprisingly warm.

After walking for a while, Martin saw a milk tea shop and suddenly stopped.

Giada asked him, "What's wrong?"

Martin smiled elegantly, "I want to buy some milk tea for you."

"Ah..." Giada looked up at the milk tea shop as well.

"Then buy it!"

"Wait for me here."

"Let's go together." Giada smiled and they went to the milk tea shop together.

Martin liked coffee, and Giada liked milk tea. They drank their favorite flavors while walking.

Giada took a sip of milk tea, looked up at the sky and said with a smile, "The summer night is really the most beautiful in a year."

Martin said, "But after I met you again, I think you're the most beautiful."

"Ha-ha... Martin, I didn't expect that you would play such a joke." Giada was careless and didn't think too much.

"Gia, you are indeed the most beautiful girl I have ever met." He had a dream when he was a child, which was that he could grow up together with Giada. However, they parted with each other later.

They hadn't been together for long before they separated.

"Ha-ha... You're the most handsome man I've ever seen." Of course, this was what Giada truly meant.

She was surprised that the chubby boy would become so handsome.

Being praised by her, Martin couldn't help blushing.

He lowered his head to ease the heat on his face.

"By the way, Martin, this is for you."

Looking at the doll in her hand, Martin was slightly stunned. The doll was like her. The colors of the doll were bright, and her smile was very bright as well.

He was very excited, but he tried his best to stop his hands from trembling and took it over.

"I made it two days ago. It's hand-made. Although it's small, there are fifteen small dolls inside it. If you're in a bad mood, you can open it and put the dolls into it again. It will relieve your depression."

"Thank you, Gia. You have always been clever and skillful. Your own face on the doll looks so lovely."

"Ha-ha... Of course I have to make myself look more beautiful."

The atmosphere was getting better and better.

Martin forgot all his worries temporarily.

"Martin, what do you want your future wife to do after you get married?"

Martin was stunned. He did not expect her to ask such a question all of a sudden.

"Have you never thought about it?" Giada asked again.

"Yes!" Martin nodded.

Giada smiled and said, "I was just asking. It seems that adults like to talk about this now." She asked this because she couldn't find any other topic to talk to him about.

She really didn't know what to talk to Martin. She was afraid that she would talk about something that made him sad.

But she knew that Martin had a hard life these years.

His parents placed high hopes on him

Some rich second generations were under great pressure, so they ran counter to their parents' desires. They were ignorant and incompetent.

But Martin was different. He was a stable and capable man.

"Gia, what kind of man do you want to marry?" Martin hesitated for a while before asking this.

Giada thought for a moment with a serious face and said, "I have no nice discernment. My first boyfriend is a jerk. But later, I thought that the most important thing in a relationship was that people should love each other."

Martin agreed with her. Loves should be deeply attracted and attached to each other.

He still had a chance.

"Mom, look, they are Martin and Giada."

At the intersection, Scarlett's car stopped. When she saw Martin and Giada talking and laughing on the sidewalk, her originally bad mood became gloomier.

"That's really Mr. Talbot." Scarlett's mother frowned slightly, "Who is this girl?"

Scarlett stared at Martin and Giada who were talking and laughing, "The new artistic director."

"Then you have to keep an eye on Martin." Scarlett's mother could tell that Giada was prettier than Scarlett.

"But Scarlett, love can't be forced. If Martin doesn't like you, you should give up." She was afraid that Scarlett would go to extreme.

"Mom, I see." Scarlett answered absent-mindedly.

Looking at Martin and Giada, she felt very painful in heart. She had known Martin for a long time, but she never knew that he could smile so brightly in front of another woman. She thought that he would not smile.

The faint smile on his face was special. It was bland but sincere, and it was not perfunctory at all.

He had never smiled at her.

.....

It was too late. Giada agreed to let Martin send her back. After all, the Talbot family knew that she and her family lived in Dragon Villa.

Outside the gate, Martin got off the car and opened the car door for Giada.

Giada got off with a smile and lifted the bag in her hand to her shoulder. Seeing that Martin's eyes were no longer as sad as before, she could feel that he was really happy. It seemed that she didn't spend a few hours with him in vain. "Would you like to come in and have a seat?"

Martin shook his head with a smile. His eyes flashed as he looked at her bright smile, "I'll come to visit Uncle Alwynn and Auntie Alwynn formally some day."

"Okay, drive slowly on the way back," Giada reminded him.

"Alright! See you tomorrow!" Martin watched Giada go in and then looked at the splendid villa not far away. It was the only villa in the country that covered an area of more than a thousand square meters. It contained a lot of entertainment projects, including a beautiful garden, a swimming pool, a private parking lot, a karaoke bar, a cinema and a vegetable garden... It was very luxurious.

This was the castle that Zaiden had built for his only daughter, Eden. They lived in it together and had a happy life.

When the Alwynn family moved here, he saw the report online. Everyone yearned to live in such a villa.

Therefore, he had to work hard to marry Gia.

Although he couldn't give her such a luxurious villa, he could give her the best love.

Martin turned around and got in the car. As soon as he sat down, he saw a sneaky figure not far away.

Martin observed for a while carefully before he saw who it was.

He opened the car door and walked toward Frank.

Frank didn't want to give up. He couldn't find Giada anywhere else, so he came to her house.

However, this villa was heavily guarded. Except for the close friends and relatives of the Alwynn family, no one could enter unless they had made an appointment in advance.

With his status, he couldn't make an appointment with the Alwynn family. Moreover, Victor had known that he betrayed Gia, so he didn't have the courage to make an appointment.

"What are you doing?"

The sudden voice startled Frank.

He suddenly looked back and saw Martin. He gritted his teeth, "It's you?"

He was the man who sent Gia back just now.

"What's your relationship with Gia?" He always felt that the relationship between Giada and Martin was unusual, because Giada had never smiled like this when she was with him.

Martin said confidently, "I will become her husband in the future."

"You..."

Martin interrupted him, "Come with me. Let's talk."

"Why should I talk to you?" Frank looked at Martin angrily.

He could actually send Gia back in person, but he didn't even know who she was in the past. It was unfair!

"You will talk to me. There are security cameras everywhere. The Alwynn family has known that you are here. If you don't want to be beaten and driven out of River City, I think you'd better have a talk with me." Martin's tone was very serious. Although there was a trace of impatience in his eyes, he was willing to calm down, because Giada's life would be disturbed if Frank pestered her.

Hearing this, Frank immediately gave in. If he was caught, he could not come out of the police station alone.

He thought about it and got on Martin's car.

As soon as Giada walked to the door, she saw Victor standing still at the door and looking at her.

"Dad, it's so late. Why haven't you slept yet?" Giada was very surprised. Victor and Eden always went to bed early.

Her grandparents were old, so they slept early, too.

Victor looked at her seriously, "You didn't come back. How would I dare to rest?"

Giada was stunned.

"Well, I was delayed by something tonight. I will come back earlier from tomorrow night on. Besides, didn't I tell you that I would come back late? Don't worry about me, and you don't have to wait for me. It's so tiring to stand here. Let's go in."

Giada held his arm and smiled happily.

Although Victor was very strict with her, what he did made her feel so warm.

"Okay!" Victor nodded slightly, "Your mother cooked some seafood porridge. Would you like some?"

"No. I'm easy to gain weight. I ate a lot of dinner. Two hours ago, I drank a cup of milk tea. If I eat porridge now, I will have to lose weight tomorrow." She was not like Eden who would not gain weight no matter how much she ate. She could only be abstemious in eating and drinking.

"You're not fat." Victor looked her up and down, "If you gain some weight, you'll look prettier."

Giada felt a little helpless. Victor always said such words to Eden and her. "Dad, I'm not mom. You think that she'll be beautiful if she's fatter, but I'm not the same. I'll gain a lot of weight if I eat much."

Eden was the only one she envied in her life. Although Eden was no longer young, she was still nice-shaped.

"Alright, go and have a rest. What's more, don't get too close to boys. You are still young, and you are not in a hurry to get married." He didn't want his baby daughter to get married so soon.

Giada couldn't help laughing. She stopped and looked at him with amusement, "Dad, when mom was at my age, I was studying in primary school. Do you think I'm still young?"

Victor nodded seriously, "Yeah, don't be in a hurry to get married."

Giada was rendered speechless. In the past, Victor thought that getting married was more important than making money. Why didn't he allow her to get married?

Victor smiled lovingly, "Go upstairs and have a rest." Although he knew what Gia was thinking, he thought it was so difficult to find someone who was good enough for her.

"Got it. Daddy, go and keep mom company. I'm going to rest. I'll make you delicious pancakes tomorrow morning."

"Okay!" Victor naturally liked the dishes cooked by her and Eden. Although he had been pampering Giada, she was very independent. She was not only successful in her career, but also good at cooking.

Giada returned to her room. Her room was white, and everything looked white. The wash painting on the wall was the sparkle in the whole room.

The room was very big. It contained a study and her spacious princess bed.

The whole room was luxurious and warm.

The rooms of all the children of the Alwynn family were very big, and they could do whatever they wanted in their own rooms. The sound insulation effect was nice.

That was because Hendrick would howl like wolves from time to time. It was necessary to insulate their rooms from the noise.

After taking a shower, she dressed in a white nightdress and lay on the beige quilt. She had removed her makeup, and her plain face was very delicate.

As soon as she picked up her phone, she saw a message sent by Martin.

"Gia, I'm home. Good night!"

"Good night!"

She charged the phone on the bedside table, turned off the light and lay down to sleep. She liked to be busy, because she would sleep well at night.

However, at the same time, Martin and Frank were sitting in a cafe.

Martin was afraid that Giada would be worried, so he sent a message to tell her that he was home.

There were very few people in the coffee shop. It was open 24 hours a day, and a few people would come here, wrap their coffee up and leave.

Martin ordered two cups of coffee. There was a cup of coffee in front of each of them.

Frank was a little reserved. Martin was too domineering, so he felt himself inferior. In terms of appearance, he looked plain and ordinary. In terms of ability, he had no job. In terms of money, he only had the living expenses of this month.

However, Martin was handsome. He wore an expensive suit and drove a luxury car. His every move was elegant and aggressive. Compared with him, he was really not good enough for Giada.

Martin looked at him, "Gia will not forgive you. I don't want Gia to know that your life is ruined. She will feel guilty."

After that, he took out a card and gave it to Frank.

Frank was stunned, and he said madly, "You are insulting me!"

Martin sneered, "I'm not someone who'll insult others. I know you don't have money, and now you have no job. The money can meet your need of emergency. If you are a real man, return the money to me when you can really make money. Of course, I have a request. From today on, you are not allowed to pester Gia again."

"Do you like Gia?" Frank was unwilling to give up, but there was nothing he could do.