

Gluey Love 2091

Chapter 2091

"Gia and I knew each other when we were young, so I naturally like her." Martin explained casually.

When he mentioned Giada, his eyes were full of tenderness.

He had hidden his love for a long time.

"Did you know each other when you were young?" Looking at him, Frank was dumbfounded. He and Giada were once in a relationship for three months, but they only met each other for less than ten months. How could he be compared with Martin? Giada was always very busy, and later, he became a little busy, too.

However, Giada sent him dinner every day. He asked her why the food was so delicious, but she said that the chef in the school canteen was good at cooking.

"Gia and I were classmates in primary school." Martin explained patiently, but his handsome face was still indifferent and distant.

"I will leave. Thank you for giving me one hundred thousand dollars. I will return the money to you when I make money in the future."

In the past, he was in a hurry to succeed. He aimed at the daughter of a rich family and wanted to reach his goal in one step. Thinking about it, he felt that he was too naive and shameless. That was why he was so miserable.

Martin didn't say anything. He had sent someone to investigate Frank. He was not kindhearted but not bad, and his parents were vain.

The reason why Gia hid her identity from him was that she wanted him to love her sincerely without knowing her family background. She didn't want him to be with her with a purpose.

In the end, Frank left with the money, which was something Martin had expected.

He sat alone in the coffee shop, picked up the coffee that he had never drunk and took a sip. He didn't like to add sugar into his coffee, so it was very bitter. He didn't know why, but he liked the bitter and mellow taste very much.

He remembered that in the past few years, he had been inquiring about Giada, and the person who helped him was Marquis.

Marquis's family was ordinary, but he was a good friend. He would never betray him and would help him sincerely. After he established his company, he gave Marquis five percent of the shares as a reward.

Marquis was very grateful, and he was very serious about his work. When Giada and Frank were in a relationship, he was the busiest. Otherwise, he could have come back earlier. How could Frank have a chance to be with Giada?

That day, Giada had to teach a class at school. She got up early and called another teacher, asking her to teach the class for her. She couldn't go to the school that day. She went to work in the school to replace a new art teacher who was pregnant.

After washing up and putting on a facial mask, she walked to the computer and started to draw her comics.

This was what she had prepared in advance. "The Best in the World" was the title of her comics that had been serialized.

She glanced at the comments, and people responded magnificently to her comics.

They urged her to update the comics, and their comments were interesting.

"You're so young but so brilliant. Your energy and talent elevate you to godlike status. We're so happy to read your comics. So, when will you update it?"

"Ha-ha..." Seeing this comment early in the morning, Giada laughed very joyfully.

After replying to the comment, she turned off the computer. Then she took off the facial mask, washed her face and went downstairs to make breakfast.

Jaida was old, so Eden and the nanny Nadia were responsible for cooking. She would help them sometimes.

The white kitchen was very large. The stove was made of marble, and the light was luxurious. The high-end electrical appliances made the kitchen more elegant.

Nadia was busy cooking in the kitchen.

"Nadia, let me help you." Giada walked over with a smile. Her footsteps were light. It was obvious that she was in a good mood.

Nadia was middle-aged. She smiled and said lovingly, "Miss Alwynn, what are you going to cook today?"

"Pancakes. Dad and mom love them." Giada opened the refrigerator and took the eggs and the beautiful glass bowls to prepare the ingredients.

"Yes, they like the pancakes cooked by you." Nadia smiled and continued to do her own things.

Forty minutes later, fragrance came from the kitchen.

Others got up slowly. When Giada took the golden pancakes and went out, she met Henrick who was standing at the door of the kitchen.

Giada was stunned, "Hey! You rushed out last night. I thought you wouldn't come back."

Henrick leaned against the wall and looked at the beautiful pancakes in her hand. He couldn't help swallowing.

Giada was not only pretty, but also good at cooking. He had to protect her, and he couldn't let any man get close to her.

"Giada, do you think I'm the kind of man who doesn't return home at night? I'm a good man." In fact, Henrick looked quite haggard. He came back late last night.

Before Giada could make fun of him, he praised her, "Wow, the pancakes made by you are different from the ones I buy outside. It smells so good." Henrick took the pancakes from her hand casually and walked to the dining table.

Giada said, "Send these upstairs for grandma and grandpa. Don't forget to bring them milk. You have to heat up the milk for grandpa."

"Oh, they're for grandma and grandpa. Okay, I'll send these upstairs."

After they had breakfast happily together, Giada was in a hurry to go out to work.

If she didn't leave, she would be late. She brought the breakfast she made to her assistant and Martin.

When Eden made coffee for Giada in the morning, Giada asked her to make one more cup of coffee so that she could bring it to Martin.

Giada arrived at the company ten minutes earlier. Seeing that Martin was in the office, Giada walked over with a smile and knocked on the door.

"Come in." Martin's deep voice was slightly hoarse.

Giada pushed the door open and went in, "Martin, have you had breakfast yet?"

Martin shook his head slightly. He lived alone, and no one made breakfast for him. Moreover, he slept late last night, so he no time to have breakfast this morning.

Giada smiled and put the thermos on the coffee table, "That's good. I made pancakes, and my mother made coffee. I brought two bottles of hot milk, and you can drink one of them. Come and have some."

Martin looked at the food box and the thermos on the table. He blinked his sour eyes, and he was so touched by her.

He got up with a smile and sat down opposite Giada. Looking at the delicious pancakes, he couldn't help smiling.

He asked in disbelief, "Gia, did you make the pancakes?"

"Yes, when I lived abroad, I couldn't get used to eating the food there. I learned how to cook from my mother and grandma. Cooking is just a piece of cake for me. Hurry up and eat. It will get cold soon. The coffee made by my mom is in the thermos."

"My father didn't sleep well before, but he never drank coffee. Later, he slept better and liked the coffee made by my mother."

"Okay!" Martin smiled and felt that every cell in his body was dancing with joy.

Giada actually cooked for him. Words couldn't describe how happy he was.

Chapter 2092

Martin lowered his head, and his heart was beating very fast. His heart was filled with joy.

Seeing that he only looked at the food, Giada thought that he wouldn't like it. She smiled and said, "What's wrong? Do you think that it will taste bad?"

Her father loved the pancakes she made the most.

Martin smiled and said in a soft voice, "No, Gia. They look so beautiful that I can't bear to eat them." The pancakes were placed in the food box neatly. They looked colorful, aromatic and tasty.

"Ah..." Giada didn't expect him to say so.

"Martin, it never occurred to me that you could tell a joke." Giada pushed the lunch box to him, "Hurry up and eat. You'll soon have to work."

"Okay! Gia, would you like to eat with me?"

"Ha-ha..." Giada laughed heartily. Martin looked at her without blinking. She had never seen such affection in his starry eyes. It was so charming!

After laughing, Giada said, "Martin, why are you so cute? I ate breakfast at home. Eat your meal quickly."

"Am I... cute?" Martin could not accept this word.

"Gia, you are the cutest." Martin looked at her with a grin. He was infected by her smile and was in a good mood early in the morning.

"I know that I'm very cute. Eat it quickly. Do you remember that? You often bought me breakfast when we studied in primary school."

"Yep." He often missed those days.

"Ha-ha, I'm going out to work. I have a meeting later." Giada got up and walked out.

Martin could only look at her back and nod.

Not far away, Scarlett saw Giada coming out of Martin's office. She felt so mad early in the morning.

She carried the breakfast she bought and walked into Martin's office, only to see that he was eating.

She was very surprised, "Martin, why are you eating pancakes? I brought you steak and sandwich."

"I don't want it." Martin did not even look at Scarlett. He ate very slowly. To be more precise, he was reluctant to finish the food.

It was made by Gia, and he didn't know if she would make breakfast for him again the next day.

"Martin, the pancakes are not nutritious enough. The steak has been cut. I went to the best steak restaurant to buy it for you." Scarlett put the lunch box on the table confidently.

Only then did she notice that the lunch box on the table was not from a restaurant.

"Did someone make breakfast for you?" Scarlett thought of Giada who walked out just now.

Could it be that Giada brought breakfast for Martin?

Martin suddenly looked up at her and said in a cold tone, "Why haven't you left yet?"

Scarlett was taken aback. She didn't say that she was leaving.

"Martin, I'll eat with you." As far as she knew, it was hard for a woman to chase after a man, and she had to be shameless enough.

"Get out!" Martin had run out of patience. His sharp and angry words made Scarlett's pupils tremble.

"Martin, I bought you breakfast early in the morning! How can you treat me with such a bad attitude?"

"Did Giada make the breakfast for you?"

"I told you to get out." Martin didn't want his good mood to be ruined in the early morning. He thought that he had made it clear to her last night.

He cooperated with her because he owed her father a favor.

"Martin, Giada is poor and humble. She wants to seduce you just because you're rich! Don't be fooled by her beautiful appearance. Can she win your heart just by a breakfast?" Scarlett knew that Giada was prettier than her. More importantly, the confidence in Giada's starry eyes was something she had never had.

"Ha-ha..." Martin laughed. Scarlett actually said that Gia came for his money. He wished that Gia could think so.

If he was right, Giada was much richer than he could imagine.

Over the past few years, she had held a lot of art exhibitions, and every painting of hers could be sold at a high price.

The school she had founded and the company she had invested in were very profitable. Moreover, she and her brothers owned the shares of Alwynn Group. Each of them was super rich, which was so enviable.

"Martin, you can't be fooled by her beautiful appearance."

"You can leave now. It's none of your business." Martin lowered his head and ate.

Scarlett really had no choice. Looking at the indifferent expression on his face, she could only carry her things and leave silently.

After leaving Martin's office, Scarlett immediately went to Giada's office.

Giada and Maya were preparing documents. When they saw Scarlett coming in aggressively, they both knew that she had bad intentions.

"Giada, I warn you to stay away from Martin! He's not someone you can cast a greedy eye on." Scarlett warned Giada arrogantly and looked at her with sharp eyes.

Giada looked at her with amusement. Hadn't Scarlett woken up from her dream?

Why did she come here and say such words?

"What identity do you use to warn me? Are you his wife or girlfriend?" Giada smiled and asked in reply.

She crossed her arms and looked at Scarlett leisurely.

Scarlett's expression froze. She and Martin were just partners.

However, she was the most likely to be his wife.

"Giada, we'll get married in the future."

Giada was stunned, and she finally understood, "I know what you mean. You can leave now. We have some work to do."

"Hmph! You better understand what I mean. Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite to you." After warning Giada, Scarlett turned around and was about to leave.

"Wait a minute." Giada walked over with a straight face.

"What's wrong? Are you going back on your word?" Scarlett looked at her with a sneer.

Giada's gaze gradually turned apathetic, "Scarlett, I look easy to get along with, but I'm not easy to bully. In the future, you'd better pay attention to your tone when you talk to me. We both work here, and we should respect each other."

"Hmph! I don't need you to lecture me. I'm of considerable culture." Scarlett left proudly.

Maya was extremely angry, "Gia, her words were so sarcastic, but she said that she was well cultured. I think she is like a shrew."

Giada turned around and walked back to her desk. She didn't like to judge others, "It's okay. She's out of her head early in the morning."

According to her experience, no matter how noble and powerful someone was, he would pay dearly for it if he was too snooty.

"Continue to sort out the documents. All the samples of the clothes are here, and we need to use them in the meeting later. Then, check the patterns on the props carefully and send them to our teammates."

"Okay, Gia, I'm checking." Maya knew that Giada was very serious about work, and it was not the time to criticize Scarlett.

Halfway through the morning meeting, Marquis suddenly came in.

Martin didn't expect Marquis to come at this time. Seeing that Marquis's face was a little gloomy, he asked, "What's wrong? Did anything happen?"

Marquis nodded. Something had indeed happened.

Chapter 2093

He glanced at the people inside. When he saw Giada, his eyes flashed. Perhaps they still had a chance.

Marquis said, "Mr. Whitaker wants to withdraw his investment."

His words made Martin frown slightly. Jayce Whitaker was the investor of his company. Without Jayce, he couldn't shoot the drama anymore.

Moreover, he replied on this drama to turn the table. It was the fruit of his painstaking labour, and he had invested all his property in it.

When he made up his mind, he quarrelled with his father, and he would never ask for his father's help.

"How could he do this?" Scarlett was anxious.

The leading actor and actress had just been decided. As the supporting actress, it was the first time that she had had a chance to cooperate with the movie king. She could not miss such an opportunity.

The faces of the people present suddenly darkened.

Marquis ignored Scarlett and showed a piece of news to Martin, "This is the information I found and the photos I took."

Martin took his phone and had a look. It was a photo of Valeria.

It seemed that Valeria had played a trick behind his back. She had endured it for so many years. If she had no ability, she would not show her ambition all of a sudden.

Martin looked at everyone, "The meeting is over. Don't worry. I'll find a way to solve this problem."

The script was good enough, so he believed that someone would invest in it.

He was just afraid that it was a trap that someone had set up for him.

The door of Martin's office was closed.

Marquis looked at Martin who lowered his head and seemed to be lost in thought.

He thought of Giada. If the Alwynn family was willing to help them, the problem would soon be solved. "Martin, what should we do now? It's hard to find someone who's willing to invest in hundreds of millions dollars. Miss Alwynn is here. Why don't we..."

"No!" Martin interrupted him coldly and angrily and gave him a warning look.

Marquis knew that he had his own pride. He insisted on starting his own business to make a favourable impression on Giada.

"By the way, I found out that Henrick is back. If we can persuade him into acting in this drama, it will definitely attract a large number of investors." Marquis had thought of two countermeasures on the way here.

At this time, it was better to solve this problem as soon as possible.

Martin looked at him with a sneer. "I know you're very anxious, but you can't clutch at a straw. Although I haven't seen Henrick for more than ten years, I know him very well. He often argues with Giada, but he loves her more than anyone else does. Since he was a child, he has been on guard against me, for fear that I would be with her. Do you think he'll help me?"

"Ah..." Marquis was shocked, "Why did you offend him when you were a child?"

"I have no choice. I liked Gia very much when she was young." At that time, he never hid his feelings and brought her breakfast every morning.

"What do you want to do now? Go back and beg your father?" Marquis felt that it was more impossible. He was at odds with his father.

Martin seemed to have heard a funny joke, "Do you think it's possible? I won't beg him even if I lose all my money."

Marquis was rendered speechless and looked at Martin helplessly, "You can clearly inherit your family's property, but you have to start your own business. Now you can ask Giada for help, but you don't want it. Martin, that woman is targeting you deliberately. If your father is partial to her, we will have a very hard time."

"No." Martin could guarantee that his father wouldn't be partial. He looked gloomy, but he knew this.

No matter how much his father liked that woman, he would not do such a thing. After all, he loved his mother.

"Don't worry. I'll think of a way." Martin got up, walked to the window and looked at the scenery outside. The sun in summer was particularly bright, making him feel warm.

Martin closed his eyes comfortably. Thinking of the bright smile on Giada's face, he felt that there was nothing in the world that he couldn't overcome. He had gone through so many hardships all these years. How could he be afraid of this little setback?

He had waited for her for so many years, and he would not leave any regret in his life. He wanted to spend the rest of his life with Giada.

He had wasted several years. In the following years, he would protect her well.

"Marquis, let's meet Mr. Skye." Martin turned to look at him. In the entertainment circle, there was nothing Anson couldn't do.

Marquis said, "Hey, what bad luck! Mr. Skye took his wife on a vacation. Didn't you hear it at the party last night?"

"Oh, I remember that. You left first, so you didn't hear him."

Martin frowned slightly and thought about it. In River City, there were many people who could invest hundreds of millions of dollars in a drama. However, he had just come back, and he didn't have a wide range of contacts. Moreover, he was inexperienced. Even those who were familiar with his father did not dare to invest in the drama casually.

Martin picked up the car key on the table, "Let's go."

Marquis said, "Do you want to find a new investor?"

"There is an investor next door. Why do you have to ask others for help?"

Martin said with a cold face, "I can solve it on my own."

He did not care whether Marquis would go with him or not and strode out of the office.

Marquis could only follow him.

Giada's studio was very spacious. There were many props in it, all of which were made of wood. There were some props that had been finished. They were placed neatly, looking colorful and beautiful.

But at this moment, Giada was not interested in making props.

In the past few days, she learned that Martin had been preparing for the drama for more than half a year. This was the fruit of his painstaking labour.

If the investor withdrew his funds, he would not be able to shoot the drama anymore, and it would affect the shares of his company.

At this time, Maya came in and saw Giada sitting there in a daze.

"Gia, what's wrong? When I came in just now, I saw Mr. Talbot go out in a hurry. I heard that there is something wrong with the investment."

"I see!" Giada nodded.

Giada got up and walked to the window.

Maya found that she seemed to be in a bad mood, "Gia, do you have something on your mind?"

Maya followed her. She rarely saw Giada look so worried.

Giada turned to look at her, "Maya, go and ask about how much money Mr. Talbot needs. Do it in secret and don't let others know."

"Ah..." Maya was a little surprised, "Gia, how should we help him even if we know it?"

She knew that Giada could make a lot of money, but she might not have a hundred million dollars.

Giada smiled, "Go and ask about it first. Then come back and tell me."

Maya didn't know how much money she had, and Giada hid something from her.

It didn't mean that Giada did not trust her. She just wanted to avoid unnecessary troubles.

"Okay, I'll ask about it." Maya turned around and left.

Giada poured a cup of hot water. After taking a few sips, she was still not in the mood to work. She could only sit on the swivel chair and wait for the news.

Chapter 2094

Giada kept waiting. It was time to get off work, but Martin hadn't come back.

Maya learned that Jayce had invested one hundred and twenty million dollars, and the rest of money was invested by Martin and Scarlett.

Over the years, he had earned hundreds of millions of dollars on his own. When Giada learned about it, she was very surprised.

Then she felt that it was reasonable. He had been studying so hard since he was a child, and he should get such a reward.

After work, Giada met Scarlett in the parking lot.

Scarlett was in a bad mood. Seeing Giada, she couldn't help but want to mock her.

"Giada, the company is in trouble now. Do you have any ideas?"

Giada looked at her silly face and smiled, "Aren't you the investor? Why would you ask me this question?"

"Since you know that I'm the investor of this drama, stay away from Martin! I'm going to get an investor for him." Scarlett's assistant drove over, and she got on the car proudly.

Giada stood where she was and took out her phone to call Martin.

He answered the phone quickly. Giada asked directly, "Martin, have you got an idea?"

Martin said in a deep voice, "Gia, don't worry. I'm trying to think of a way."

"Gia, I'm meeting a client. I'll call you later."

"Okay!" After hanging up the phone, Giada didn't think too much and drove to the studio which was not far from here.

Martin was sitting in the car at this time, and Marquis looked at him with disappointment.

Twenty minutes had passed, but Martin didn't say a word.

Marquis couldn't sit still anymore. All the partners they met couldn't give them a clear explanation. They knew that they had been tricked.

"Martin, the opportunity was right in front of you. Why couldn't you seize it?"

Martin did not speak and sat there quietly, looking at the cars driving in and out. Marquis didn't know what he was thinking.

That day, they had met several investors, but they were all rejected.

Those people were very satisfied with the script and the leading actors, but he got a piece of important news.

Jayce said that if someone cooperated with Martin, it meant that he wanted to offend him, and he would no longer cooperate with that person. Being threatened by him, those people naturally did not dare to help Martin.

Jayce was powerful in the entertainment circle, and everyone would show him respect.

But the more arrogant he was, the more Martin hated him. It was impossible for him to give in.

Martin took a look at the water, picked it up and wanted to take a sip. But the bottle was empty.

"I'm going to buy a bottle of water." Martin did not wait for Marquis to reply and got off the car immediately. He threw the empty bottle into the trash can and walked to the supermarket not far

away.

After buying a few bottles of mineral water and a box of chewing gum, he went back.

The sunset in summer was very dazzling. It cast an orange glow over his body, making his figure look taller and more straight.

After he walked a few steps, someone stopped him.

Jayce was middle-aged. His hairline was receding, which made him look much older. Dressed in a golden suit, he looked quite noble.

He looked at Martin with a sarcastic smile, "Martin, after I withdraw my funds, you can't hold on for long, right?"

Martin's eyes were very cold, and his tone was depressing, "So, you didn't mean to cooperate with me sincerely, did you?"

"No. You're so young, but you want to show off in front of me. How can you learn a lesson if you don't suffer losses? At the beginning, I set up a trap for you. You fell out with your father, didn't you? Now you're too embarrassed to ask your father for help." Jayce's smile was very evil, and his yellow teeth made Martin feel sick.

"Is that so? No one knows what will happen now. Do you think you can act in a tyrannous manner just because you collude with Valeria? Go back and tell her that you won't succeed."

Martin left with no expression on his face. His eyes turned more indifferent, but he looked more determined.

"Martin, you are too snooty. I will make you lose everything in this circle. I will trample you into the mud and let you know what will happen to you after you block my way. Just wait and see. The share

price of your company will plummet tomorrow. I will ruin your life little by little." How could they let Martin get what they couldn't get?

Jayce's eyes were full of malice.

"Martin, are you leaving like this? Do you want him to bully you like this?" Giada walked forward and shouted at Martin's back.

Her studio was nearby. She happened to come back and see Martin talking to a middle-aged man here. Just as she was about to greet him, she heard their conversation.

Jayce said that he would make Martin lose everything in this circle and trample him into the mud, so she understood that Martin had been plotted against.

Hearing Giada's voice, Martin paused. He turned around stiffly to look at Giada who was not far away. She stood not far from Jayce and looked at him quietly with a pair of beautiful eyes.

Under the orange sunset, her slender figure was so attractive. She was the most beautiful scenery in his eyes.

For some reason, what he saw in her calm eyes was not sympathy, but anger. She was very mad.

"Gia." He said in a dry voice.

He was stunned and didn't know what to do.

Marquis sensed something wrong in the car and immediately got off.

He really believed that this was a great opportunity.

Who was richer than the Alwynn family in this city or even in the whole country?

Jayce looked at Giada lustfully. He had seen many beautiful women, but Giada was particularly charming. "Miss, you are quite pretty."

"Take your disgusting eyes off me!" Giada looked at Jayce furiously.

What a b*stard! Did he think he could do whatever he wanted just because he was powerful?

He actually dared to suppress her primary school classmate! Martin once bought her breakfast everyday, and she couldn't just sit by and watch for this sake.

"Wow! You're so sharp-tongued. Miss, you should know how to judge the situation at such a young age. It's easy to offend people if you speak so arrogantly." Jayce approached Giada slowly. Since she defended Martin, it meant that she was Martin's friend.

He suddenly turned to look at Martin. Then he smiled at Giada and threatened him, "Martin, as long as your friend can sleep with me for a night, I will immediately invest in the drama again."

"Bang..." Martin slammed the bottles on the ground fiercely. Two bottles broke in an instant and the water gushed out.

His handsome face was full of anger. He didn't care how others humiliated him, but he would never allow Giada to be insulted.

Martin rushed over. Under Jayce's horrified eyes, he grabbed his collar and punched him hard in the face.

Chapter 2095

In just a few seconds, Jayce's face was covered with blood.

However, Martin's furious and apathetic face was more terrifying than Jayce's bleeding face.

He punched Jayce again and again, as if he would never get tired. It wasn't until Jayce couldn't stand it anymore and knelt down to beg for mercy that he slowed down a lot.

"Don't... beat me anymore. I'm sorry. I apologize. I'm going to die if you keep punching me." Jayce couldn't open his eyes and his voice had become vague. He was losing his consciousness.

"Apologize!" Martin looked so horrible.

"Miss, I'm so sorry. I was wrong, really." Jayce said while crying sadly.

He was middle-aged, but he was punched just because of a few frivolous words. Jayce even wanted to die.

These things happened in an instant. By the time Giada reacted, Jayce had apologized to her.

Giada looked at Martin's furious face. She had seen Victor get angry, but at this moment, Martin was even angrier than him.

Giada didn't know if it was because of her that he was so mad, but he punched Jayce to take revenge for her. Her heart was filled with warm, and this was a strange feeling.

"Martin, that's enough. He will die if you keep beating him." Giada pulled him.

His handsome face still looked irritated, and there was Jayce's blood on his palm.

Jayce lay on the ground, dying and groaning. They couldn't hear him clearly.

Marquis made an emergency call. Martin was too cruel just now. Jayce would die at any time.

Giada took out a wet tissue from her bag and wiped the blood on the back of Martin's hand.

Only then did she realize that not only his face was perfect, but his hands were also very good-looking. His nails were slightly pink and full, and his fingers were fair and elegant.

It was a man's hand, but she was a little jealous.

"Why is your hand more beautiful than mine?" Giada couldn't help but say jealously.

Originally, Martin was still mad, but he immediately calmed down when he heard her words.

"Gia, your hand is prettier!" Martin couldn't help looking at her fair hand. It was delicate and soft, and her plain nails were lovely.

Looking at them weakly, Jayce was speechless.

Did they have to show off their love at this time?

After the doctor carried Jayce into the ambulance, Martin, Giada and Marquis went to a restaurant for dinner.

Martin was in a good mood. Giada wiped his hand just now, and it seemed that he could still feel her warmth.

She often painted, and there was the smell of pigment on her sometimes, but this smell made him feel at ease.

He and Giada sat side by side, while Marquis sat opposite them, feeling that he was a third wheel.

He wanted to leave, but he wanted to know if Giada was willing to help them.

If they missed this opportunity, it might take a long time for Martin to develop his career. He knew that Martin was capable, but they had to wait for a few years or even longer if they missed this opportunity.

Giada ordered a few dishes she liked and handed them the menu.

Martin didn't have much requirements for food, so he just ordered two dishes casually, and Marquis ordered two of his favorite dishes.

He returned the menu to the waiter.

Giada looked at Martin, "Can you tell me why there is a problem with the investment?"

Martin's heart skipped a beat and his whole body tensed up. He pursed his lips and didn't dare to face Giada.

He lowered his head, and his perfect profile looked much colder.

Marquis tipped him a wink, but Martin didn't see it at all.

Marquis was a little anxious. The opportunity was right in front of him! What was he waiting for?

"Martin, Miss Bleu is asking you." This drama was the fruit of Martin's painstaking labour.

Martin stayed up late to study the script and invited the best director. In order to invite the most popular actor, they had spent a lot of effort.

Martin opened his eyes slightly and glared at him fiercely.

Marquis was speechless. Was pride so important at this time?

Could Martin get money by glaring at him?

However, Marquis knew how stubborn Martin was. Even if he only had one penny, he would not ask Giada for help. She was the woman he had loved for a long time.

Martin was aloof and stable. When he was alone, he always sat quietly and looked very lonely. He seemed to be someone that was very difficult to get along with.

Indeed, Martin was not easy to get along with. He was too indifferent.

Over the years, he was only interested in one thing, which was to inquire about Giada. No matter where he was, as long as he had time, no, even if he had no time, he would fly to where Giada was without hesitation.

Seeing that Martin was unwilling to speak, Giada knew that he was too embarrassed to say it.

"Martin, I'm sorry. Please forgive me for being impolite. How about this? I can introduce an investor to you." Giada knew that Martin was too proud to accept her investment.

"Who?" Martin finally had a reaction.

Giada smiled and said, "Boris."

Giada took a sip of tea and said with a smile, "Do you know what Boris's dream is?"

Martin blinked his eyes and looked at her without saying anything.

"He..." Giada couldn't stop laughing, "His biggest wish is to use up all the inheritance. Instead of letting him live an idle life, it was better to let him do something. I've called him. He's in the downtown area, and he will be here soon."

Marquis was in a particularly good mood when he heard this. Giada had always been Martin's benefactor. It was because of her that Martin had been working hard and became so promising.

He finally believed that love was amazing!

However, those who were lucky were born to own lots of money. What did he hear just now? Boris was actually unhappy because he had to way to use up his money!

It was really a blow to those who worked hard.

"Gia, thank you!" Martin didn't want to refuse her. He felt that he could accept Boris's help.

That was what he thought. Gia was the girl he liked. He couldn't accept the fact that he needed to reply on her money.

Giada's eyelashes fluttered slightly, and she said with a smile, "It's no bother. I can get something for Boris to do. I should thank you. Boris is such an unreliable person. No one wants his investment. He's simply living an idle life."

"If he has something serious to do, his life might change."

Marquis couldn't help muttering, "Miss Bleu, comparisons are odious. We're working so hard, but it's difficult to succeed, while someone is troubled because he has endless money to use."

Giada looked at his complaining face and could only tell the truth, "Well, he's just so lucky."

Marquis was speechless. He was really unlucky!

Chapter 2096

When the dishes were almost served, Boris arrived.

Boris was dressed in a casual white suit and a blue flowered shirt, looking like a playboy.

There was no need for him to attend social activities or build up connections, so he dressed up very casually.

"Gia." Boris said from a distance.

Giada waved at him.

"Hey, Martin, you are here, too." Boris sat down next to Marquis.

Martin nodded with a smile and pointed to Marquis beside him, "Hi, Boris. This is my friend, Marquis Perez."

"Hello, Mr. Perez!" Boris greeted Marquis with a smile and turned to look at him.

Marquis looked at Boris who was about the same age as him. He was really brokenhearted.

"Mr. Obrien, you are too polite. Just call me by my name." Then he covered Boris's hand with both hands.

Boris owned hundreds of millions of dollars. He wanted to be as lucky and rich as Boris, and he wished that he could make a lot of money the next year.

Boris was taken aback.

His palm was numb, and such a feeling was great!

"No, don't call me like that. Just call me Boris. I don't like it when someone addresses me as Mr. Obrien." Boris's expression didn't change, and he scratched his palm hard.

Boris thought that Marquis might be a gay, and he had to stay away from him in the future.

If his face changed dramatically, he was afraid that Marquis would have a burden in heart.

Marquis only wanted to be as lucky as Boris. How could he know that Boris had regarded him as a gay?

"Alright, Boris." Marquis wished he could be more familiar with Boris so that the following things would be easier.

They had been preparing for the drama in an orderly manner. As long as everything was ready, they could start to shoot it immediately. At this time, they only needed an investor, and this investor was right in front of him. Of course, he had to please Boris.

They ate while chatting. In order to maintain her figure, Giada would not eat too much. She would only eat to her heart's content once or twice a month. Moreover, she had to exercise hard to lose weight after that. Therefore, she could only keep a good eating habit.

"Gia, are you full? Did you order your favorite steak?" Seeing that she didn't intend to eat anymore after eating a small bowl of rice, Boris was worried that she was not full.

Usually, Gia ate a lot when she stayed with him.

Giada glared at Boris with her sparkling eyes. He was not observant at all!

When Giada looked away, she found that Martin was looking at her. He smiled gently and put the peeled shrimp in front of her.

"Gia, have some more. You're too thin."

Giada was speechless.

It was really like what her father often said to her mother.

Under Martin's encouraging gaze, Giada looked at the tender shrimps and picked up her chopsticks.

Only then did Giada realize that Martin had been busy peeling shrimps for her. He hadn't eaten anything yet.

"Thank you!" She was touched. After saying this, she lowered her head and ate the shrimps.

The shrimps were very fresh and tender. The more she ate, the better her mood was.

Boris was careless, and he didn't sense anything unusual.

However, Marquis was very careful. Seeing Giada eat a whole plate of shrimps, he felt that he couldn't eat together with them again.

They obviously loved each other, and he was so envious.

Giada ate slowly. It seemed that she was waiting for Martin.

Martin was born in a respectable family, and his movements were elegant and noble. He chewed and swallowed slowly. Every time he put the food in his mouth, it looked so pleasing to the eye.

At this moment, Giada suddenly had an indescribable feeling. It was a strange feeling, and she had never had such a feeling before.

But she did not reject this feeling.

When Boris and Marquis finished eating, Giada and Martin seemed to have a tacit understanding and put down their chopsticks at the same time.

Marquis was speechless. He really didn't want to be a third wheel.

Boris took a sip of tea, put the cup on the table and looked at Giada.

"Gia, why did you ask me to come here?"

Giada looked at him "Did you come here to play or go back home?"

"Hey! What else could I do except for having fun?" Boris was in a good mood. These days, he felt that such an idle life was boring.

Boris told Giada about his experiences in the past few days.

When he got home, his mother lectured him, and his two younger brothers persuaded him as well.

Loomis even forced him to work in the company.

After he went back to the farm, his father kept saying that he had wasted his time when he was young, and he achieved nothing when he was old. Every day, he regretted not working hard to make money back then.

He said that if Boris sat idle and ate, his whole fortune would be used up.

If he didn't work hard, he would lose all his property sooner or later.

He was tired of hearing that, so he came to the downtown area to have fun.

He was rich. Couldn't he just live a comfortable life?

In fact, living a free and easy life for a long time made him a little bored, so he came here to see if there was any project that was suitable for him.

Hearing this, Giada smiled, "Boris, you harvest exactly what you wish. I'll introduce a good project to you now. Will you invest in it?"

"Okay! Gia, I've wanted to work with you for a long time, but I don't know anything about painting." He really had something to do when he wanted to work. He was really lucky.

He finally didn't need to wake up late every day, and his mother wouldn't lecture him anymore.

His father wouldn't urge him to get up for breakfast every day.

Giada looked at Martin who was silent, "Boris, do you remember what you told me last time?"

Boris asked, "What?"

"You told me something when we ate together the night before yesterday."

Hearing Giada's words, Boris understood.

"Gia, do you mean that I can cooperate with Mr. Talbot?" He looked at Martin with a smile.

Martin said, "Boris, I'm now preparing for an ancient costume drama. Everything had been settled, but there was an accident. An investor suddenly withdrew his investment, so I want you to invest in it. If you trust me..."

"Of course I trust you." Before Martin could finish his words, Boris interrupted him.

Martin had been studying very hard since he was a child, and he did things very steadily. Even Gia trusted him. Why should he suspect him?

Martin was surprised.

Marquis was dumbfounded. He really couldn't understand rich people!

"How much do you need?" Boris was very excited.

If he worked with someone he knew, he would make money.

"How much do you want me to invest?" He asked excitedly again. Martin had been begging others to invest, and he was stunned when he heard this.

He smiled faintly and said in a clear tone, "One hundred and twenty million dollars."

"Okay! It's just a piece of cake. I'll transfer the money to you tomorrow." Boris patted the table, "Martin, I'll wait for you to make money for me."

Marquis was completely shocked. Boris said that it was a piece of cake!

Chapter 2097

Martin couldn't help but smile. Looking at Boris who was so straightforward, he found that his character didn't change much.

"Boris, you don't have to be in a hurry. We'll talk in detail after you arrive at my company tomorrow. I'll send you the address later."

"Okay. As long as I can have some work to do and my mother won't nag me anymore, I can do anything. For me, it's easy to solve everything with money. I have to be as ambitious as you to have my own pride." Boris was straightforward and easy to get along with.

They chatted for more than half an hour, and they had a good time.

During this period of time, Martin's phone rang twice, but he did not answer it. After they talked for more than ten minutes, his phone was still vibrating. Martin frowned slightly and lowered his head. Seeing that it was Scarlett calling him, he muted his phone directly.

He didn't even answer the phone after they came out of the restaurant.

Beside the car, Giada looked at Martin and said, "Martin, Boris and I have to go to the studio. See you tomorrow!"

Martin nodded slightly and stared at her quietly with his starry eyes, "Gia, be careful on the way. See you tomorrow."

After they said goodbye to each other, Giada left with Boris.

Only then did Martin pick up his phone and swipe it open. He found that Scarlett had called him for more than thirty times.

He leaned against the car lazily and called her back.

Scarlett answered it instantly, "Martin, why didn't you answer my phone calls? I'm talking to an investor. Come here quickly."

Martin replied indifferently, "The problem has been solved. Thanks for your kindness."

After that, he hung up the phone.

Marquis looked at him and laughed, "Scarlett cares about you quite much. Why don't you go there and take a look?" Martin could tell that his words were somewhat mocking.

Martin looked at him apathetically, and the expression on his handsome face was serious, "If you don't speak, I won't treat you as a mute."

"Ha-ha..." Marquis couldn't help laughing and looked at him mysteriously.

"Martin, I thought a rich girl like Giada should be very proud and difficult to get along with, but I was wrong. She is easy-going. More importantly, she is really beautiful!"

Martin narrowed his eyes and looked at him unhappily. He no longer looked lazy. Instead, he warned him in a serious tone, "She is mine!"

Every word showed his great possessiveness.

"Ha-ha." Marquis was amused by him, "I know how hard your life has been these years. How could I ruin your relationship? Look at how vigilant you are! You're wary of me as if I'm a thief. No matter how bad I am, I won't steal the woman that my best friends likes."

Only then Martin look better.

"Are you going home or back to the company?" Marquis asked.

Martin looked in the direction that Giada had left and replied, "Go home."

Marquis could not help but smile, "Look at you. You've just parted with her, haven't you? Are you missing her now?"

Martin narrowed his eyes and did not speak. He opened the car door elegantly and got in.

He looked in the direction that Giada had left and blinked. Obviously, she was not there, but he wanted to look in that direction.

Yeah, she had just left, but he started to miss her.

Over the years, thinking about her quietly had become his habit.

He took out a cigarette and a lighter from his storage box. Lighting up the cigarette, he only took a light draw on it, and the cigarette smoke hung in the air.

Marquis opened the door and sat in. Seeing Martin like this, he was stunned for a moment, "Didn't you quit smoking before coming back? Why do you smoke again?"

"I just smoke sometimes." Martin took breaths from the cigarette and then put it out.

"Let's go." He had to send Marquis back first and then go home.

After sending Marquis back, Martin went straight home.

As soon as he arrived at the door, his phone vibrated. Without having a look, he knew that it was his father calling him.

Valeria would definitely tell his father about this matter.

After sitting in the car for a while, he looked at the splendid villa in front of him but did not want to step in.

After sitting for another two minutes, he shut off the engine and took out a cigarette from the box beside him. He lit up the cigarette with a lighter and inhaled half of it slowly before putting it out.

He took a deep breath, got off the car and went home.

Martin put on his slippers at the gate. There was no one on the first floor, and he went straight to the second floor. In the living room on the second floor, Triston was sitting alone on the sofa and smoking. Seeing Martin, he sat up straight a little.

"Sit down. Your mother took your brother to the supermarket. They left just now."

Martin nodded indifferently and sat opposite him.

Triston looked at Martin and thought about what he had said. He always felt that he owed Martin a lot.

"Martin, you beat Mr. Whitaker." Triston looked at him with a frown and did not agree with his impulsive behavior.

In the business world, it was best to solve problems in a peaceful way.

Martin looked at him with a sneer, "You are quite well-informed. Valeria told you about it, right?"

"Yes!" Triston did not deny it and nodded.

Martin asked sarcastically, "Then did she tell you why I beat Jayce?"

"She said that Jayce was beaten by you because your friend was pretty and he paid more attention to her." This was what Valeria had said to him.

"Do you believe her or me?" Martin's face was very gloomy, and his eyes were sharp.

Triston was the most afraid of seeing him like this. He looked too cold and hostile.

"Is this the truth she told you?" Martin asked again.

Triston couldn't figure out what he was thinking, so he just nodded.

"Ha-ha..." Martin laughed angrily, "Do you like a woman who likes to carry tales so much? Is she as gentle as my mother? Is she as beautiful as my mother? If she can be compared to my mother, I will try to persuade myself into accept the fact that you've cheated on her."

"But I was wrong. Now you are deceived by illusion."

"Don't you know that the person who invested in the drama is Jayce? He colludes with Valeria. I'm going to shoot the drama, but Jayce wants to withdraw the fund, because Valeria did something behind my back. Of course, according to what you said just now, you won't believe my words."

"But no matter you believe it or not, I have to tell you that I did nothing wrong. What's more, I think you'd better have a DNA test with your daughter."

After Martin said this, he got up and left without waiting for Triston to speak.

"Martin..." Triston called Martin several times, but Martin ignored him.

Triston didn't stand up angrily until he heard the sound of Martin's car leaving.

What did Martin mean?

Wasn't Amy his daughter?

Martin was more and more rebellious! Triston's expression was very unpleasant.

Chapter 2098

However, he frowned slightly. Was Jayce the investor? Why didn't Valeria tell him about this?

Triston picked up his phone and called his assistant, asking him to find out the investors of Martin's company.

If Martin was right, it meant that Valeria had lied to him.

Martin drove back to the apartment directly. Boris had agreed to cooperate with him, so he was relieved.

After returning to the apartment, Martin sat on the sofa and rested for a while as usual. He looked straight at the two paintings on the wall. This was his daily habit, as well as the inducement for him to work hard.

Looking at Giada's cute smile on the doll, he couldn't help laughing.

He was very surprised that she would make a doll of herself and give it to him to relieve his pressure. How could he bear to punch the doll to vent his emotions? Although the doll was lifeless, he was reluctant to do so.

It was about ten o'clock at night. He picked up his phone and sent a message to Giada.

"Gia, are you home?"

He waited for about two minutes before receiving a reply from Giada.

"No, I have something to deal with in the studio."

Martin smiled. Under the light, he looked gentler and gentler. "Remember to go home earlier."

"Okay!"

Giada mainly received people who wanted to talk to her about the art exhibitions in her studio. Sometimes, she came here to paint.

At this time, a beautiful lady was sitting in the studio, looking at the paintings with a loving smile.

The studio was very large, and Giada's paintings hung on the walls.

In a few days, it would be her husband's birthday. Her husband liked Giada's painting very much. That day, she made an appointment with Giada specially and wanted to buy a piece of wash painting.

Giada knew that she was a politician, and she was familiar with Victor.

"Miss Alwynn, you are so talented. My husband has been paying attention to you since you were a child. Your paintings have never let him down."

Giada smiled modestly. She had a good reputation because she was hard-working.

"Mrs. Evenbrace, I know that Mr. Evenbrace's birthday is in three days. Actually, I am thinking about sending him a birthday present. Since you're here today, you can bring it to him. I know that he has a special affection for wash painting."

Giada asked Boris to carry it out. The painting was sealed.

Giada smiled and said, "Mrs. Evenbrace, I want to give Mr. Evenbrace a surprise."

Mrs. Evenbrace was very excited and kept thanking Giada. After that, she chose another painting she liked and wanted to pay for it, but Giada did not accept her money. After all, they were acquaintances, so Giada naturally didn't have to charge her.

In this way, Mrs. Evenbrace would owe her a favor, and it would be easier for her to ask her for help in the future.

Her parents and grandparents were all engaged in business, so she knew the rules in the business world so well.

When they saw off Mrs. Evenbrace, it was past eleven o'clock at night.

Only then did Boris and Giada return to Dragon Villa together.

Boris would work in the downtown area for a period of time, so he let his father run the farm. He had an apartment here, so he simply asked someone to clean it up and lived in Dragon Villa for the time being. He would go back after his apartment was cleaned up.

He could have lived at home, but he chose to live in Dragon Villa resolutely when he thought that his mother would nag every day.

Martin came to the company very early that day. When he arrived, there was no one in the company.

He drew the curtains and the sunlight flooded in. The sunshine shone on his body and warmed his heart.

When he woke up early in the morning, he thought that he could see Giada in the company, and his heart was filled with warmth at any time.

He made himself a cup of coffee, put it on the desk and began to deal with other things.

Running such an entertainment company had been his mother's dream. In addition to this company, he owned another big marketing company when he was in college. These years, the business was

very good. He had hired a professional manager to run it. Every day, his work was to check the process of all the projects, and everything went well.

At eight fifty in the morning, he had dealt with all the affairs in the branch office.

"Rat-a-tat!"

"Come in." Martin's voice was as indifferent as ever.

Scarlett pushed open the door and went in. Martin had just stood up, and he was stunned when he saw Scarlett.

Scarlett did not notice his expression. Instead, she was mad, because she had called him for more than thirty times last night, but he didn't answer them. She was so angry that she didn't sleep all last night and came here early this morning.

"Martin, where did you go last night?" She did not believe that he would find an investor in such a short time.

Martin looked at her coldly, "I had something to do."

Scarlett sat on the sofa and looked at him, "I made an appointment with Mr. Welch last night. We were about to reach an agreement, but I couldn't get through to you."

Martin narrowed his eyes slightly, "Which Mr. Welch?"

"Who do you think it could be? Of course, Walter Welch, an investment tycoon in the entertainment circle."

Martin sneered, "The man who has a lot of mistresses?" His tone was somewhat sarcastic.

Scarlett flushed a little. Walter was rich, but he was unfaithful.

She had a plan in mind, and she had thought about it carefully. Giada was such a beautiful woman. If Walter could sleep with her, they would benefit from it.

"Martin, let's meet him again tonight. Take Miss Bleu with us and he will definitely agree."

Martin suddenly glared at her coldly. He seemed to understand what she wanted to do, and he became furious.

"Why should we take her?" His voice was trembling with anger.

His eyes were blazing with the flames of fury as he glared at Scarlett.

Scarlett was dumbfounded for a moment. For the first time, she felt that Martin was so scary. Being glared at by his intense and hostile eyes, she opened her mouth but could not say a word.

"Martin, I..."

"Get out! Don't let me say it again! When I say it again, you and your investment will be kicked out of the company together!"

Martin was really exasperated. Scarlett actually wanted to hurt Gia. If she wanted to die, he could fulfill her wish.

Scarlett came to sense and said with grievance, "Martin, I do this for you. Why don't you understand my heart?"

"I've never asked you to do anything. I've solved the problem." Martin said indifferently and strode out of the office.

Kian had arrived.

"Mr. Talbot." Looking at Martin's gloomy face, he felt a little strange. They had got new investment, hadn't they?

Why was Martin so unhappy?

Martin nodded apathetically and walked forward.

"Mr. Talbot, here's your breakfast."

"Eat it yourself."

"I've had breakfast."

Kian brought the breakfast into the office. Seeing Scarlett in the office, he instantly understood what had happened.

It turned out that she was the one who made Martin so angry early in the morning.

Chapter 2099

"Miss Phillips, why did you make Mr. Talbot angry again? Do you have to make the atmosphere so awkward early in the morning?" Kian had been working for Martin for more than a year. He knew that Scarlett was really bad-tempered.

With a frown, Scarlett looked at him and warned him coldly, "Kian, how dare you talk to me like this? Don't forget that you're just an assistant."

Kian smiled and did not mind Scarlett's mocking words. If he cared about what she said, he would be too stupid. "I never forget that I am an assistant, but I am not your assistant. I am Mr. Talbot's assistant. Our work process will be affected if Mr. Talbot is in a bad mood."

"Humph!" Scarlett was unhappy early in the morning, and she did not have the mood to argue with Kian. She carried her bag and left.

Kian shook his head slightly and looked at the sandwich and milk on the table helplessly.

On his way to work, he went to a restaurant he liked and ate a big bowl of rice noodles. He was stuffed to the gills. How could he be able to eat these food?

Just as Kian was thinking about what to do, Martin came back.

"Kian, where's my breakfast?" Martin asked.

He went to Giada's office just now, but only her assistant was there. She didn't come to work that day.

Her assistant said that she had something to do that day.

He walked back with disappointment, and his face was gloomy.

Kian hadn't eaten the breakfast, and he was dumbfounded.

Did he hear it wrong just now?

"Mr. Talbot, it's here." Kian immediately opened the sandwich and handed him the milk.

After Martin sat down, he took a bite of the sandwich and felt that it tasted so bad. The pancakes made by Gia were the most delicious.

Then he took a sip of milk. It was really awful. The coffee made by Eden was the best.

Kian observed his expressions, only to find that he was in a worse mood after he came back.

Kian felt that it was harder and harder to be his assistant.

Martin asked, "How's the meeting preparation going?"

Kian smiled and said, "Mr. Talbot, everything is ready. We can start the morning meeting when everyone arrives."

"Okay, you can go out."

"Mr. Talbot, I..."

Martin did not look at him, "Come in again in three minutes."

Kian walked out silently. In fact, he really wanted to ask what Martin wanted to do in three minutes.

Unfortunately, he did not dare to ask.

After taking a few bites of the sandwich, Martin lost his appetite. He walked back to his desk and sat down.

He took out a thick notebook which was a little old, and the first few pages were somewhat yellow.

However, Martin took it lightly as if it was a treasure.

He took a pen aside and flipped to the page with a marker. Then he wrote down something smoothly.

This was the 6205th day he had known her.

The title was "All I want is to hold your hand".

Martin thought about it and smiled, writing two lines of words.

"I wanted to give you the best things in the world, but I found that you were the best in the world."

After he finished writing, he closed the diary slowly and placed it at the bottom of the drawer carefully.

Glancing at the time, he walked to the office.

Boris came here alone, because Giada had something else to do.

He grew up in River City, so he was more familiar with the roads here than Giada, and he found Martin's company so easily.

Martin asked Marquis to wait for Boris at the door specially.

The meeting room seemed to be as oppressive as it was yesterday.

Sitting in the main seat, Martin was as indifferent as usual. He sat there quietly, looking so commanding and domineering. At such a young age, he was lucky to get lots of good opportunities,

and he was quite powerful in the entertainment circle. Few contemporaries could be as eye-catching and outstanding as him.

Seeing that he did not speak, everyone knew that the problem had not been solved.

Scarlett looked at Martin with mixed feelings. She didn't know how he would explain to these people later.

If he could not find any investors, the share prices of his company would definitely plummet.

Kian looked at Martin who did not speak and sat there quietly. The atmosphere in the meeting room was really hard to describe.

It was the first time that Martin had been distracted in a meeting.

"Mr. Talbot, the director asked about the investment just now." Kian reminded him in a low voice.

Martin glanced at him blandly, "I heard it. Wait a minute!"

Everyone was speechless. Why didn't he speak since he heard it?

They waited for a few more minutes, but Martin was still silent. The morning sunlight flooded in and shone on Martin's body. Under the warm sunshine, he looked more charming.

"Mr. Talbot, since you have no investors, we can't waste our time like this. We'd better dissolve the contract and work respectively." The assistant director said mockingly.

Martin glanced at him and did not speak, but his eyes were very gloomy.

The assistant director sneered and said, "Yo! Mr. Talbot, your eyes really scare me! Am I wrong? Why should we waste our time since you have no money?"

The director looked at Martin and then glanced at the assistant director. This drama was big-budget, and he could not give up. It was a drama that he wanted to shoot very much.

"It has only been one night. Do you want to twist the knife now?" He said to the assistant director.

He looked at him with sharp eyes. Everyone was trying to solve the problem, but the assistant director was here to shake the morale.

"Well, I'm just anxious. We have spent more than half a year here, and all departments are almost ready, but the funds are suddenly withdrawn. How could we have enough money to shoot the drama?"

The director knew that what he said made sense. At this time, they were short of money.

Seeing that Martin still remained silent, the assistant director smiled gloatingly.

He'd like to see what Martin was going to do.

"By the way, Mr. Talbot, I heard that you beat Mr. Whitaker last night because he withdrew his funds. How could you do that? If people know this matter, it will be very unfavorable to our company. The drama has not been shot yet, but so many unlucky things have happened. I'm afraid that the ratings will not be very good in the future."

Martin's calm face suddenly turned furious as he looked at the assistant director.

Everyone's face darkened when they heard that.

The most upset one was the screenwriter. She had been preparing for the drama for a long time, but she didn't expect such a bad thing to happen at the critical moment.

Moreover, she liked the props and clothes designed by Giada so much. Her design met her expectations perfectly.

She looked at Martin and asked, "Mr. Talbot, can you give us a specific time?"

Martin nodded slightly, "Wait a minute."

He looked at the assistant director. There was something wrong with this person.

This morning, he asked Boris to come late deliberately. Mr. Whitaker withdrew his funds and set up a trap for him, which meant that there must be a spy in his company.

He had to find out this spy.

The assistant director said, "Mr. Talbot..."

"Shut up!" Martin looked at him coldly and angrily.

At this moment, the door of the conference room was pushed open.

Marquis came in with Boris.

Chapter 2100

Seeing Marquis come in with a stranger who looked so handsome and had a raffish smile on his face, everyone was curious.

Martin looked at Boris and introduced him to everyone, "This is Boris Obrien, the investor."

He didn't say much, but everyone understood what he meant.

"Hello, everyone!" Boris smiled.

When he went upstairs, he observed Martin's company. It was quite big.

Loomis's company was nice, but he was engaged in clothing and Internet business. He was not interested in this kind of business, so he simply didn't go to work and continued to run the farm.

His mother ran an investment company, and he liked it, but his mother got old and always nagged him. If he worked with Martin, he might be more relaxed.

"Hello, Mr. Obrien!"

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Obrien!"

Seeing that Boris was the investor, everyone greeted him politely.

Scarlett glanced at Martin. He raised his head slightly, and his light brown hair seemed to be darker under the light. His facial features were delicate and perfect, and his lips were sexy and charming. There was a faint smile on his face.

Scarlett's heart skipped a beat. Martin looked so attractive.

What he said was right. He had really got an investor.

The assistant director squinted at Boris and Martin.

How could such a young man have so much money?

How could it be? He didn't believe it!

Jayce liked this script as well, but Martin got it first.

Humph!

Originally, they thought that Martin would never turn the table after they withdrew the funds, but they were wrong. Martin was more capable than they had imagined. He actually got a new investor the next day and solved the problem perfectly.

Then, under everyone's witness, Boris and Martin signed the contract.

After the meeting, all of them were in high spirits and had more energy to work.

"Boris, let's have lunch together later. There will be a party tomorrow night. You have to attend it." Martin looked at Boris.

Boris's smile froze as he glanced at Martin's handsome face, "Martin, we can have lunch together, but could I refuse to attend the party? I hate parties the most."

Martin knew his character and knew that he did not like social activities, so he did not force him.

"Okay, it's up to you." Martin was in a good mood, and his voice was clear and elegant, which was so pleasant to hear.

"Ha-ha... That's what I want. Then I'll go and have fun. I've made an appointment with a friend to go to the beach, and I have to pick up Gia later."

Hearing that, Martin asked, "Where is Gia?"

She only said that she had something to do, and she didn't tell him where she was.

Boris said with a smile, "She went to the Clement family. Today is Grandpa Clement's birthday."

Martin understood.

After Boris left, Marquis followed Martin into his office.

"Oh, Martin, I've never been so happy before!" Marquis made himself a cup of coffee.

Martin sat on the sofa with an indifferent face and crossed his legs elegantly. He looked out of the window blandly. It seemed that he was lost in thought.

After drinking a cup of coffee, Marquis looked at him, only to find that he didn't want to speak.

Marquis thought that he had nothing else to say, so he decided to go out to work.

As soon as he stood up, Martin said, "Investigate the assistant director. He's weird. If you find anything strange, drive him out."

"Ah..." Marquis was stunned for a moment, and then he understood that there must be a spy in the company who colluded with Jayce and Valeria.

His eyes darkened.

"Okay, don't worry. I'll call you as soon as I find something out." Marquis went out with a cold face.

The problem had been solved, and Martin had nothing to do. He only looked out of the window in a daze.

"Rat-a-tat..."

"Come in." His voice was a little hoarse.

Scarlett pushed the door open and went in. Seeing that Martin was looking out of the window with an apathetic face, she smiled and walked over, "Martin, I'm here to apologize to you."

Martin did not look at her. He only said blandly, "There's no need."

Scarlett was rendered speechless. He was always so indifferent.

He did things quietly, and she would be surprised by the results.

"Martin, let me make you a cup of coffee." Scarlett turned around and went out.

Martin didn't say anything, but he didn't drink coffee made by others.

He remembered that when he was abroad, he was almost drugged.

He wouldn't drink the drinks or tea that were given by people he was not familiar with.

When Scarlett came in with a cup of coffee, Martin was still sitting on the sofa and looking at the scenery outside the window.

Scarlett didn't know why he was so attracted to the scenery, but Martin looked particularly quiet and charming in this way.

He was so charismatic that she didn't dare to disturb him. After putting down the coffee, she turned around quietly and left.

The drama could be shot smoothly, and she was very glad.

Giada had been very busy these days. After attending her grandfather's birthday party, she had to attend a meeting in the school the next morning, and she had a lot of things to do in the studio. She had almost dealt with all the affairs in Martin's company. Sometimes, she would make the props in her studio quietly at night.

In Martin's company, Scarlett would make things difficult for her occasionally. She had warned her not to approach Martin several times.

As a woman, she could tell that Scarlett liked Martin and regarded her as a rival in love. Every time Scarlett saw her, she put on a straight face.

Giada was not timid, nor was she afraid of offending Scarlett. She only felt that Scarlett was bad-tempered, and she looked down on people who were humble and poor.

She didn't like such a vain woman like Scarlett, so she simply ignored her and worked in her studio. She asked her assistant to take some props back to the studio and then sent them to the crew after she made them.

In this way, Giada had not gone to Martin's company for half a month.

Martin felt that Giada was avoiding him.

He was in low spirits all day, and he was often distracted during meetings.

He couldn't figure out what he had done to make Gia unhappy.

The book said that those who were destined to be together would definitely meet.

After so many years, he met Gia again, and his gloomy heart had been lit up.

His heart was desolate, and he felt as if he was in a desperate execution ground.

After the morning meeting, Martin went to the top floor aimlessly. He felt a little dizzy and wanted to get some fresh air on the top floor.

The sun in summer was bright. Bathed in the sunshine, Martin looked at the continuous rows of buildings in a trance.

The city she was in was the place he wanted to stay.

As long as she was here, his heart wouldn't be empty.

"Scarlett, after you warned Giada a few times, she rarely comes to the office recently."

"Humph! How dare she come here? Such a humble woman actually casts a greedy eye on my man! She's just a beautiful good-for-nothing. I warn her every day. If she doesn't understand, she can't blame me for asking someone to give her a lesson!" The voice sounded extremely vicious.