

Gluey Love 2101

Chapter 2101

"Scarlett, when you and Mr. Talbot get married, you'll be the luckiest bride among your peers."

The assistant looked at Scarlett with a flattering expression.

Martin walked over angrily, and they looked at him in surprise.

Martin usually stayed in his office. Sometimes, he didn't come out all day. In the past few days, he was indifferent to the extreme.

They didn't expect that he would suddenly come to the roof that day.

"Martin." Scarlett looked at Martin's gloomy and terrifying face, feeling a little scared. She did not know if he had heard their conversation.

Martin's eyes were slightly round. When he looked at people angrily, his eyes were like endless abysses, and no one could understand the expression in his eyes.

Therefore, the reason why Gia did not come to the company was that Scarlett warned her once a day.

What a fool! Why didn't she fight back since Scarlett bullied her like this?

He sent her messages twice every day, but she replied to him very slowly.

The atmosphere was extremely strange. The assistant sensed that something was wrong and left silently.

"Martin, why do you have time to come to the roof?" Scarlett looked at him with a smile, hoping that he did not hear what she had said.

Martin glanced at her indifferently and then looked away, "Scarlett, listen carefully. Try not to appear in front of me in the future. You can come to the company when there is a morning meeting. It doesn't matter if you don't come. I can ask your assistant to tell you about your work. I hate you very much. Every time I see you, I hate you more. If you have self-knowledge, stay away from me. You make me feel sick."

Scarlett was taken aback. Martin seldom talked so much, and she didn't expect that he could be so malicious.

She stood there in a daze.

Martin turned around and went back to his office slowly. Then he took the car key and left the office. After asking Giada's assistant and making sure that Giada was in her studio, he left.

He drove all the way to Giada's studio.

When he passed by a milk tea shop, he stopped and went to buy a cup of milk tea for Giada and a cup of coffee for himself.

Giada's studio was not far from Alwynn Group. They were on the same street, and the studio was owned by Alwynn Group. The environment and location were very suitable, so Victor set up a studio for Giada.

Giada's studio was on the top floor, and the design was very beautiful. There was a large glass room on the spiral stairs, and there were many exotic flowers and plants in it. They were particularly lovely.

When Martin arrived, he was surprised to see that the whole floor was her studio. He went straight to the glass room on the top floor. What caught his eye were the gorgeous flowers, and he was impressed.

Giada wore a white antique dress and a white diamond necklace. Her long hair was tied up with two wooden hairpins which were carved with delicate patterns.

At this moment, she was sitting at the table with a teacup in her hand, polishing it.

Her focused look was appealing, and her beautiful eyes were very intent.

Martin stood outside and looked at her for a long time, but she did not notice him. After finishing the work in her hand, she looked out of the window and saw Martin.

She was stunned for a moment. When their eyes met, her beautiful eyes were full of amazement, while his dark eyes were filled with affection. His keen eyes made Giada's heart beat faster.

Standing in the sunlight, he looked tall, straight and magnetic.

"Martin, why are you here?" Giada looked away slowly and felt that her face was somewhat hot. Then she walked to the door and opened it.

Martin looked at her quietly for a while, and then a faint smile touched the corners of his mouth.

"I came to see you." He said briefly.

Giada smiled and said, "Come in."

"Okay!"

As soon as Martin entered the room, he smelled the faint fragrance of flowers. He looked at the flowers and plants that had been specially taken care of. Each of them was very beautiful.

Roses, lilies, sunflowers, lotus... There were many kinds of flowers, and the colors had been carefully matched. They were all gorgeous.

"So beautiful!" However, she was prettier than the flowers.

Martin looked at Giada and smiled faintly. At this time, he could no longer suppress the yearning in his eyes.

Giada didn't notice Martin's expression at the moment, but glanced at the flowers and plants in the glass room.

"I arranged all the plants in person. I like this kind of glass room. My father chose this place for me. I was very satisfied when I came here at that time. It took me more than half a year to decorate this place."

After Giada finished speaking, she took Martin to a rattan chair in the rest area. There was a rattan table, on which there was a pot of white butterfly orchid. It was in blossom.

Martin put the milk tea in front of her, "Gia, here's the milk tea you like."

Giada thanked him with a smile.

Then she took the milk tea and took a sip.

The temperature was just right, and it was her favorite flavor.

"Martin, what's the matter?" She asked with a smile while scratching the edge of the lid.

It meant that she was nervous. She had just broken up, and she didn't know if that was true love. However, she was sure that she was attracted to Martin's appearance.

Martin looked at her quietly and asked, "Can't I come to you when I'm free?"

"Of course you can. We're friends, aren't we?" As soon as Giada said this, she suddenly thought of Scarlett's warning.

"By the way, is Scarlett your fiancée?" When they met a few days ago, Scarlett's tone was very aggressive, which made her angry. Although she did not wrong herself, she felt very uncomfortable in heart.

She'd better figure it out so that she could keep a distance from Martin.

Martin came here for this matter. Before he thought about what to say, she suddenly asked if Scarlett was his fiancée.

How could Scarlett be his fiancée?

Since he was a child, he had been liking her, and he was obsessed with her.

He shook his head with a smile, "No. Gia, Scarlett is neither my fiancée nor the woman I like. I cooperate with her because I owe her father a favor. When I came back from aboard, I encountered something, and her father helped me. After all, he's a businessman, so he can't suffer any losses. He wanted Scarlett to be the supporting actress. I'll have nothing to do with her after filming is completed." Martin explained very clearly and seriously.

Giada didn't expect him to explain so much.

For a moment, both of them didn't speak.

Martin lowered his head and took a sip of coffee. The coffee was bitter. However, he felt that it was so sweet because he had explained to Giada.

"That's good!" Giada chuckled and lowered her head to drink the milk tea. For some reason, her heart was full of joy, and every cell in her body was dancing with happiness.

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"Gia, why do you think she is my fiancée?" Martin continued to ask.

He really wanted to test her feelings for him.

He had been waiting for her for so many years. He wanted to hold her in his arms and tell her that he had never stopped thinking about her all these years.

"She told me like that." Scarlett had indeed said such words.

After she went abroad, she paid attention to the news about Martin. Occasionally, she would hear something about him in that country. However, he rarely came back, and they had no chance to meet each other.

Sometimes, when she heard the news about him, she would think about what he would look like when he grew up.

Moreover, she had been busy abroad, and time went by so quickly. In the blink of an eye, they were both adults.

"Gia, don't listen to her nonsense. If you want to know anything in the future, just ask me directly. I will never hide anything from you." His voice was low, deep and pleasant.

Giada felt that her heart, which had just calmed down, was gently touched again.

Her expression changed slightly. Why did she have such a strange feeling again? When she stayed with Martin, she was always overwhelmed by such a feeling.

Martin's eyes turned more affectionate when her fair face blushed, and there was a smile in his starry eyes. He could not help smiling.

At this time, the song came to an end, and the next song was played.

"I'm wonderstruck blushing all the way home. I'll spend forever wondering if you knew. I was enchanted to meet you..."

Martin was enchanted to meet her!

His best choice was her!

She was like the most beautiful fireworks in the night sky!

She was the one whom he wanted to spend his life with!

She was the reason why he worked hard to achieve his dream and lived up to his ideal of himself.

They did not speak but looked at each other quietly with a faint smile on their faces.

As the love song was played, the atmosphere in the greenhouse was extremely romantic.

Giada had never had such a feeling before. Although she had been separated from Martin for more than ten years, she felt as if they had never parted with each other.

"Gia, let's have dinner together tonight." Martin said softly.

"Okay!" Giada agreed without thinking much. There was a very pleasant feeling in her heart.

Thinking that Scarlett was not his fiancée, she couldn't be more delighted.

Martin didn't go back to the company. Instead, he helped Giada and acted as her assistant, handing her things she needed sometimes.

When their eyes met, they would smile.

The air was filled with sweetness.

When Giada was painting, he stayed aside quietly and did not disturb her.

It was already past five o'clock in the afternoon when Giada finished two paintings.

Only then did Giada realize that Martin had accompanied her for an entire afternoon.

"Martin, wait for me for a while. I'll wash my hands and we can go out to eat." She only ate a little in the morning, and she was very hungry at this time.

Martin nodded with a chuckle, "Gia, you don't have to be in a hurry."

Giada smiled and pointed at her belly, "No, I'm hungry."

"What do you want to eat? I'll book a table first. You've helped me a lot, but I haven't had a chance to treat you to a meal."

Giada's eyes flashed. In fact, she had been hiding from Martin during this period of time.

However, thinking that Martin had beaten Jayce because he had offended her and forced Jayce to apologize, she was very touched.

In addition to her two elder brothers, her father and Boris, Martin was the first man who protected her.

Moreover, she had work to do, and she needed to work in a quiet place. Scarlett always disturbed her in the company, so she couldn't work at ease.

"You know that I've been busy these days."

She made an excuse casually, smiled and walked to the bathroom. After she washed her hands, took her bag and locked the door, they took the elevator to the parking lot.

Along the way, they talked and laughed, which was the scene that Martin had never dared to imagine before. But that day, they really chatted while laughing. He had been calm and cold, but he kept smiling.

Beside Martin's car, Martin opened the car door and let Giada get on it.

Giada, who had just bent down, suddenly turned around. She moved so suddenly that Martin had no time to retreat. He lowered his head slightly, and Giada suddenly raised her head. As a result, their lips touched by accident.

Both of them were dumbfounded. Martin's mind went blank in an instant.

He was stunned at first, but when he felt her soft lips, he felt that countless fireworks had exploded in his mind. He was nervous and happy, and he had looked forward to this moment for a long time. At this moment, he had no way to stay calm, and he was a maelstrom of churning emotions inside.

Giada was surprised, and she stared at Martin with her eyes wide open. There was a faint smell of tobacco on his body, which was very light and faint. His smell was so special.

Feeling his hot breathing and soft lips, she actually had a wonderful feeling.

While she was lost in thought, Martin kissed her more affectionately.

Giada's mind went blank, and the soft touch was like a feather gently brushing her heart.

Feeling that she didn't reject the kiss, Martin became bolder and kissed her more passionately.

For Giada, this was a strange and pleasant experience. She didn't hate Martin at all.

The kiss was over, but Giada still stared at Martin in a daze.

She looked so cute and charming in this way, and Martin was amused by her.

"Ha-ha..." His beloved girl was so adorable.

Hearing his soft laughter, Giada came back to sense. In the past, she didn't know what shyness was, but at this time, she knew that she was really shy.

Her face was so hot, and her heart was beating violently. She wanted to escape, but she didn't want to leave him.

Giada pounded Martin's chest angrily, "You bad guy! You bullied me! That was my first kiss."

Her voice was so delicate that Martin felt that she was just acting like a spoiled child.

"Gia, that was also my first kiss." His voice was hoarse and sexy, and he looked at her sincerely.

He said in heart, "Gia, I've liked you for many years."

He had used so much effort to force himself to stop just now. He was afraid that he would be too abrupt and scare her.

Giada was still very embarrassed, "I'll... go get the charger in my car."

Just now, she turned around just because she wanted to get the charger.

But such an accident happened.

Giada's car was not far away, but the lights in the underground parking lot were a little dim. Martin was worried, so he followed her.

When they came back with the charger, Giada opened the car door by herself and got in. Seeing this, Martin chuckled.

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When Giada got in the car, she still couldn't calm down. Her heart seemed to be filled with something, and such a feeling was so strange.

After Martin sat down, she did not dare to look at him.

Seeing that she didn't fasten her seat belt, Martin leaned toward her.

Giada cried out in shock, "Martin, what are you doing?"

Looking at her pale and nervous face, Martin didn't know why, but he wanted to tease her.

He approached her ear and said, "Gia, I'll fasten the seat belt for you." His voice was low, deep and gentle.

Giada's heart was melted.

Her face turned redder, and her heart beat more violently.

After Martin leaned backward, she looked at him, "You rogue!"

Martin was stunned and looked at her nervously, "Gia, I'm sorry! Just now... I..."

Martin was afraid that she would get angry, so he observed her expression carefully. Seeing that she was not mad, he braced himself to say, "Gia, I like you!"

Giada was dumbfounded. What did she hear?

Her heart, which had finally calmed down, started to beat wildly again.

Giada opened her eyes wide and stared at him with a red face.

She was so cute that he wanted to kiss her again.

"Gia, I just couldn't help it just now, because I like you so much!" He had loved her for many years, so he couldn't control himself.

If it weren't for the accident and his impulse just now, he wouldn't have confessed his love to her before she fell in love with him.

The more he cared about her, the more he was afraid of losing her.

But she was the girl he cared about the most. Except for her, he would never fall in love with anyone else in his life.

They had missed each other for so many years, and he didn't want to miss her again.

His sudden confession left Giada at a loss.

During this period of time, although she did not go to the company, Martin would send her messages twice a day. She seemed to have got used to his greetings.

When Giada was thinking about how she felt about Martin, Martin's pleasant voice sounded again. "Gia, I know that my confession is very abrupt, but I don't want you to misunderstand the relationship between me and Scarlett. I only love you!"

"If..." Seeing that she lowered her head with a red face, he chuckled and said again, "Gia, could you give me a chance?"

As long as there was a little hope, he would love her with the sincerest heart.

His voice was very gentle and cautious, which made her have an illusion that she was well cherished in his heart.

Giada bit her lip, raised her head and looked at him quietly, "Martin, are you serious?"

Martin nodded solemnly. His eyes were firm and his expression was tender. With a soft smile, he said, "Gia, I have never been so serious before."

He couldn't be more serious and cautious. He was afraid of being rejected, but he was even more afraid of missing her.

After they met again, he couldn't hide his feelings for her anymore. He wanted to let her know it, and he evinced a stronger and stronger desire to confess his love.

Giada was very nervous. She looked at his gentle and perfect face uneasily. The lights in the underground garage were a little dim, and he still looked so charming.

"But Martin, you haven't started to chase after me. If you pursue me, you will have to be under the pressure of my father and my two elder brothers. Are you willing to face all these?"

Her family was not ordinary. If Martin wanted to pursue her, or if she wanted to marry another man, she would bear a lot of pressure.

Martin smiled confidently, "Gia, my sincerity to you is enough to overcome everything."

Giada was stunned. How confident he was!

She looked at Martin seriously. She didn't hate him, and every time she saw him, she would be absent-minded, because he was too handsome.

She hesitated for a moment and said, "Martin, I don't know whether I like you or not, but I don't hate you. I'm very sure about this."

Hearing this, Martin smiled gently. His beloved girl was so cute.

"Gia, from now on, I'm going to chase after you until you agree to be my girlfriend." After saying that, Martin started the car happily and left the underground parking lot.

"Oh." Giada lowered her head. Why did he have to tell her that he wanted to chase after her? It was too embarrassing.

However, this feeling was completely different from the feeling she had when Frank confessed his love to her.

When Frank confessed to her, she was only a little excited.

However, when Martin said that he liked her, her heart was about to jump out of her chest.

The two feelings couldn't be placed in the same category.

On the road, Martin looked sideways at Gida. Her skin was fair and smooth, and her delicate face blushed a little. She was so pretty!

"Gia, I'm willing to love you with my heart and my life!" He said in heart.

She was the girl he had been cherishing. Many years had passed, and he finally had a chance to confess his love. The scene was not as romantic as he had expected, but the result was not bad.

She didn't hate him.

Martin chose the restaurant where they met for the first time after he came back from aboard.

The private box and the scenery were the same, but the atmosphere was different.

Giada was too shy to speak on the way here.

She was always careless, but she became reserved in the face of love.

Martin ordered her favorite dishes, but she still remained silent. He wondered if he was too hasty and scared her.

"Gia." He called her gently.

"What's wrong?" Giada looked at him somewhat nervously.

Martin looked at her with uneasiness, "Did I scare you?"

Giada shook her head slightly, "No, I'm just a little shy. I don't know how to face you."

"You know that I have been very busy these years. I have never been in a relationship. I met Frank coincidentally, and he cheated on me. But I didn't seem to like him. I was just a little curious about love. When I face you, I have a different feeling. I'm nervous and shy, but I never had such feelings when I was with Frank."

Hearing this, Martin couldn't help but feel excited. So, did Gia have a different feeling towards him?

Martin smiled very happily.

Looking at his bright eyes, Giada couldn't help but clench her fist and punch him hard, "Why do you laugh? Can't you see that I'm so embarrassed?"

Martin suddenly grabbed her fist.

His sudden movement made Giada feel that her heart was out of control again.

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Martin said with a smile, "Gia, I'm so glad that you have a special feeling towards me. You don't have to feel embarrassed. Just treat me like before."

"Really? You should have said that earlier. I'm afraid that you'll be sad if I refuse you, but I can't agree to be with you because I don't know if I like you. I'm actually very conflicted." Giada's eyes flashed as she looked at him.

She did not like to hide anything in heart, nor did she want him to misunderstand her.

Since he had made it clear, she felt that there was no need to hide her feelings.

Her father's love for her mother had never changed. She was actually very envious of her mother. She wanted such kind of love which was sweet, ordinary and permanent.

Martin was happy that Giada didn't refuse him!

"Gia, I'm so sorry. I shouldn't have confessed my feelings so suddenly. But you haven't been to the company for half a month. You don't know that I have a very hard time these days. I've been wondering if it was because I did something wrong that you don't want to see me." It was not until he heard the conversation between Scarlett and her assistant on the roof that he became anxious. He couldn't let Giada misunderstand him like that.

He seemed to be crazy, and he wanted to see her immediately.

If he couldn't see her that day, he would not be able to sleep at night.

"Well... It's not that I don't want to see you." Giada said in a low voice. She just didn't want to see Scarlett.

She hated such a person who looked down her nose at others.

Since she didn't like her, she might as well stay away from her. That was her.

The door of the private box was pushed open, and the waiter served the dishes. Giada withdrew her hand. Those were all her favorite dishes, and she looked at Martin in confusion.

Martin smiled and said, "These are your favorite."

As he said this, he put the steak in front of her.

Giada was so surprised!

Did he even know what she liked to eat?

She suddenly looked at Martin, "Does it mean that I have no secret before you?"

Martin understood what she meant, "No, Gia." But he didn't make it clear.

Giada felt a little better.

"Did Boris tell you that I like steak?" Many girls didn't like it, but she liked it very much. The steak cooked by her mother was so delicious.

She could eat three steaks for a meal, and Henrick often laughed at her.

Martin wanted to say no. He had been paying attention to her life, so he knew her preferences very well.

But he was afraid that she would feel that she had been offended, he could only use Boris as an excuse.

He nodded slightly.

Giada was a little angry in heart. Boris really had a big mouth. She couldn't tell him about her secrets.

Since Martin knew what she liked to eat, she would not stand on ceremony.

Just as she was about to eat the steak, Martin took away her plate.

"Gia, eat something else now, I'll cut the steak for you."

"Ah..." Giada was stunned and then joked, "Martin, you treat me so well. What if I fall in love with you?"

Although she was joking, Martin was very excited. He was just waiting for her to fall in love with him.

"Gia, I will become the happiest man in the world because you fall in love with me." He put the plate in front of her again.

Giada didn't answer him. Instead, she smiled and continued to eat.

They finished dinner with joy. Giada felt that she had eaten too much meat, so she had to take a walk to help digestion.

She had to get up early and swim the next morning. All of a sudden, she felt that she should have disciplined herself strictly.

Martin knew that she had eaten a lot. Outside the restaurant, he suggested, "Gia, it's a business district over there. There are many people, and it's very lively. Why don't we go there and take a walk? I'll send you back later."

Giada nodded, "Okay, I have to help digestion."

The summer night was a little stuffy and hot. Martin was wearing a white shirt and black trousers. His dress was simple, but he was the most attractive among the crowd.

He was tall, calm and steady. Giada was not short, but her head didn't even reach his shoulder.

Seeing that the girls all looked at Martin with shy smiles, Giada frowned slightly and felt very uncomfortable in heart.

"Martin, how high are you?"

Martin lowered his head, looked down at her and said with a smile, "One hundred and eighty-eight centimetres. Both of my parents are tall. I inherited their good genes."

Gia once met Martin's mother who was taller than Eden, but she felt that she was not short.

"Mrs. Talbot is as beautiful and elegant as ever."

At that time, his mother retired at the pinnacle of her career. So many years had passed, but she was still gorgeous.

"Your mother is as beautiful as ever, too!"

Giada admitted this. She glanced at the night sky. The weather was very good, and she could see a few scattered stars. She looked away and said, "My mother has been spoiled by my father. She is the president of Symantec Group now, but she still works in the same office with my father. My father is happy to take care of her every day."

"Uncle Alwynn let everyone witness his permanent love. It's wonderful." Martin was very envious of such love.

"Yeah!" Giada nodded with a smile.

Martin suddenly stopped at the door of a cake shop, "Gia, the cakes here are very yummy."

"Well..." Giada glanced at her belly. She couldn't eat anything at this time.

"I'm stuffed to the gills."

Martin smiled and did not speak. He took her hand and walked in.

The cake shop was filled with the aroma of all kinds of pastries. The air conditioner was on, and the lights were particularly bright. The exquisite cakes looked very delicious.

Martin looked at the waiter, "Please pack a fruit and ice cream cake for me."

"Okay, sir!" The waiter blushed and turned to pack the cake.

Giada was taken aback. How did he know that she liked this flavor?

She was still in a daze when they walked out with the cake.

"Martin, did Boris tell you that I like this flavor?"

This time, Martin shook his head, "No, I know it. Every time you hold an art exhibition, you will order such a cake as dessert. Many people should know that you have such a habit."

Unfortunately, every time he went to see her, they missed each other.

"Wow! It turns out that you're so attentive." A wave of happiness flooded Giada.

Martin had been holding her hand, but she didn't notice it.

They continued to walk forward. The lights on the shopping mall were colorful and dazzling, illuminating their eye-catching figures.

Giada smiled, "This is the shopping mall owned by my family."

But as soon as she finished speaking, she saw two women standing not far from her and looking at her with sharp eyes.

The two women standing in the distance were Scarlett and her assistant.

Scarlett watched as Martin and Giada walked into the mall hand in hand. She was instantly dumbfounded.

She had been mad all day because of what Martin said in the morning. No matter what she did, she felt extremely furious and irritated.

She didn't want to stay in the company any longer, so she took her assistant out to shop in the mall.

But she didn't expect to see the scene that she hated the most.

What Martin said in the morning echoed in her mind all day.

"Scarlett, listen carefully. Try not to appear in front of me in the future. You can come to the company when there is a morning meeting. It doesn't matter if you don't come. I can ask your assistant to tell you about your work. I hate you very much. Every time I see you, I hate you more. If you have self-knowledge, stay away from me. You make me feel sick."

His last sentence made her have a nervous breakdown.

He said that she made him feel sick. She couldn't stand such an insult.

Was she inferior to Giada? She was beautiful and had a good family background. Was she not good enough for Martin?

Did he have to say such terrible words to her?

Giada suddenly stopped. At first, Martin turned his head to look at her, and then he looked over and saw Scarlett and her assistant.

Scarlett walked to Martin in a few steps.

"Martin, you've fallen in love with Giada, haven't you?" Scarlett asked in a sharp voice. Her eyes were full of hatred, and she wished that she could kill Giada.

Martin held Giada's hand more tightly.

Only then did Giada realize that her hand was being held by Martin.

He had just confessed his love for her, but they were actually holding each other's hands.

Looking at Scarlett, Martin said in a very indifferent tone, "This is something about me and Gia, and it has nothing to do with you. What's more, don't always pretend to be familiar with me. We're only workmates."

"But I have liked you for many years. Martin, we studied abroad together. We studied in the same college for a few years. We are childhood sweethearts..."

"Gia and I are childhood sweethearts. You and I are just strangers."

After Martin finished speaking, he took Gia's hand and walked forward.

Scarlett was so angry that she almost burst into tears. She didn't believe that Martin and Giada were childhood sweethearts!

Martin had lived abroad for many years. How could Giada know him when he was a child?

These were all excuses.

Looking at their backs, she was so jealous because they were a perfect match. Her eyes turned red, "Giada, do you think you deserve to be with Martin?"

Giada suddenly stopped and looked back at her, "Whether I deserve to be with him or not, it's not up to you."

"You..."

"Gia, let's go." Martin didn't want to talk much to Scarlett. He didn't even want to see her.

"Okay! Let's go to the fourth floor. I want to buy a bag." Giada thought for a moment. Since she was here, she decided to buy something she liked.

Scarlett stood where she was and stamped her feet hard.

She said fiercely, "Let's go to Martin's house! Martin is dating an ordinary girl. Her mother will definitely not agree."

Although Mrs. Talbot had been housewife for many years, she was very self-disciplined. In addition to investing in some companies and managing financial affairs, she put all her efforts into her two sons.

She had just taken off the facial mask and was about to sleep when someone knocked on the door.

The servant on the first floor opened the door. She thought it was Triston.

Just as she was about to go down to have a look, she heard a girl's voice.

She frowned slightly, put on her clothes and slowly went downstairs.

"Hello, Mrs. Talbot." Scarlett held a gift in hand and greeted her politely.

Mrs. Talbot nodded slightly, "Scarlett, have a seat."

Scarlett sat on the sofa with her assistant, and her every move was very meek.

After Mrs. Talbot sat down, the servant served tea.

Mrs. Talbot looked at her and said blandly, "Scarlett, why do you come here so late at night?"

Scarlett thought about it and lowered her head with grievance.

Mrs. Talbot's eyes flashed slightly. She knew that Scarlett liked Martin, but Martin didn't like her.

Every time she attended the parties that were held by some rich ladies, Scarlett's mother would mention the relationship between Scarlett and Martin intentionally.

Scarlett said with grievance, "Mrs. Talbot, Martin seems to have a girl he likes. I saw him shopping with that girl tonight. He even held her hand."

"Really?" Mrs. Talbot was slightly stunned. She knew Martin's character. He was too apathetic.

She had been taking good care of him since he was born, and she didn't know why he was so indifferent.

Mrs. Talbot immediately knew why she came here.

"Scarlett, do you know that girl?"

Scarlett nodded, "Yes, she's the artistic director of our crew. It seems that her family is very ordinary. She only has an assistant, and her team is composed of several people. Her name is Giada."

"Giada?" Mrs. Talbot raised her voice slightly.

She frowned and looked at Scarlett. Didn't Scarlett know who Giada was?

Was there any girl who had a better family background than Giada in River City or even in the whole country?

She wondered why Martin never had a girlfriend over the years. It turned out that he was thinking about Giada.

She remembered that when Martin was in primary school, he brought breakfast for Giada every day until they went abroad.

"Yes, Mrs. Talbot, do you know her?" Scarlett was a little surprised by Mrs. Talbot's expression.

Mrs. Talbot smiled, "Martin once mentioned her, but I won't meddle in his affairs. I'm very happy that he has a girl he likes. I think the girl must be very kindhearted and pretty."

If Giada was Martin's girlfriend, it would be great.

If Martin could become Victor's son-in-law, he didn't have to worry about his future development anymore, did he?

Even Giada was much richer than them, let alone the Alwynn family.

Before Victor's father died, he gave all his property to his grandchildren, and the children owned the property of Grandma Clement as well.

Although she didn't care about money at this age, she cared about her children's lives and development in the future.

Eden was the president of Symantec Group, and she was easy-going. The daughter of the Alwynn family was very popular everywhere.

More importantly, Martin liked Giada, and Giada also liked Martin.

No matter how much money they had, love was more important. Only when they loved each other could they reach old age together.

Hearing this, Scarlett was obviously dumbfounded. Mrs. Talbot didn't mind Gaida's existence.

Scarlett thought for a moment and said with a worried face, "Mrs. Talbot, Giada becomes Martin's girlfriend because of his money. I'm afraid that Martin will be fooled. I met them in the mall just now, and I heard that she asked Martin to buy her a bag. The goods in the mall are all luxurious."

Chapter 2106

"Do you mean Arcanebar Shop?" Mrs. Talbot asked.

"Yes, Mrs. Talbot, you know that a bag there is worth hundreds of thousands of dollars." Scarlett said in a jealous tone. Martin had gone too far. Obviously, she liked him so much, but he said something so harsh to her.

Mrs. Talbot nodded slightly and smiled, "I see. Scarlett, thank you for coming to tell me about this. I've been worried because Martin has no girlfriend. Now I can sleep at ease."

"He's such a dull man. Since he can buy the girl a bag, it means that he likes her very much." The shopping mall was owned by the Alwynn family. Giada had everything she wanted, so she might not ask Martin to pay for a bag.

Scarlett was stunned. Words couldn't describe how shocked she was. Mrs. Talbot's reaction was different from what she had expected.

Wasn't she angry?

Were she and Martin's father willing to accept a girl from an ordinary family?

Didn't Martin need to marry a rich girl to help with his business?

Although Martin's company developed well, it was on the upswing. If he married her, he could know her father's business partners and become more successful.

But what was Mrs. Talbot thinking?

Scarlett nodded with a stiff smile, "Perhaps."

When Scarlett came out of Martin's house, she looked gloomier.

After getting on the car, she kicked the car door hard. The pain from her toes couldn't relieve her anger.

Seeing that she was furious, her assistant comforted her, "Scarlett, calm down. You have to act in the drama tomorrow morning. Everyone says this drama will definitely be famous. After all, the script is very nice. When you become popular, how could Giada be qualified to go against you?"

Scarlett thought about it and agreed with her, "Let's go back."

But why did she feel so upset and wronged?

Martin had just sent Giada back. As soon as he entered the apartment, his mother called him.

He sat on the sofa before answering it, "Mom."

"Martin, haven't you slept yet?" Mrs. Talbot's tone was very gentle.

"No, mom. I got home just now. What's the matter?" Martin said while opening the curtains in the living room.

"Oh, nothing. I'm just afraid that you'll be too busy with work, so I called you to tell you that you should go to bed early."

"Mom, the company is going well. Don't worry." Martin stood by the window, and the faint smile on his handsome face was reflected on the glass.

"Martin, it seems that you're in a good mood." Mrs. Talbot asked with a smile. She could feel his light tone through the phone.

"Mom, I'm indeed very delighted now." Martin said with a smile.

"Alright, remember to go to bed early."

Hanging up the phone, Martin still stood by the window. The night sky in summer was particularly beautiful.

He was the happiest that day.

After waiting for so many years, he finally let Giada know how he felt towards her.

The first thing Giada did when she got home was to take a shower. After putting on a pink nightdress, she went to bed immediately and sent a message to Alice. Over the years, the only person she kept in touch with was Alice.

They were close friends.

"Alice, a handsome boy confessed his love for me today. I'm so happy!"

"Gia, why did you meet Frank again? I told you that he was a jerk."

Giada was speechless.

"No, Alice. The person who confessed his love to me was my primary school classmate, Martin. He had been abroad for many years. He looks so handsome after he grew up."

"Ah... Gia, how handsome is he?"

"I forgot to take photos. By the way, I can find his photos online. I'll send one to you."

Giada googled Martin's photos and sent one of them to Alice quickly.

"Wow, Gia, you two are a perfect match! Tell me. How do you feel when you see him?"

"When he said he liked me and smiled at me, I felt that there seemed to be thousands of flowers blooming in my heart, and even the air was filled with faint fragrances. When Frank confessed his

love to me, I didn't have such a feeling."

"Fool, congratulations! You're in love!"

"Ah..." Giada threw her phone on the quilt. Was this love?

"Rat-a-tat..."

"Come in." Giada looked at the door and felt nervous for no reason.

Eden came in with the cake.

Giada looked bitter, "Mom, why do you bring me a cake so late at night?"

Eden smiled and looked at her red face, "Didn't you bring it back? I ate a little because I was hungry, and I bring you some."

Eden approached her. Seeing that her cheeks were very red, she frowned and asked, "Are you not feeling well? Why is your face so red?"

"Ah! Mom, am I blushing?" Giada was a little uneasy. She patted her face quickly and felt somewhat hot.

Eden glanced at her curiously, "Eat it. You won't gain weight if you eat cakes occasionally."

"Oh, okay. Where is Ricky?" Giada took the cake and ate it slowly.

"He left by plane today. I called him just now. He has arrived in M Country."

Giada was a little curious, "Mom, why did he come back this time? He came and then left in a hurry."

Eden's eyes flashed, and she did not answer her question, "Does your cooperation with Martin go well?"

"Yeah." Although there was an incident, it did not affect her work.

"That's good. Sleep early. I think Martin is a good boy. I asked Dean to investigate his past. He works very hard and has a good character. If you want to be in love, you can choose him as your boyfriend."

Giada paused and asked curiously, "Mom, if I really like him, will you agree to let me marry into the Talbot family?"

Eden smiled, "Our family doesn't need you and your brothers to get married to consolidate our power. Your father and I only want you to be with someone who likes you and you like. As for your husband's family background, we don't care about it."

Eden got up, patted her shoulder and turned to leave.

Giada looked at her back and sighed slightly, "Alas!"

Even her mother could tell that Martin was a good man.

She ate a few mouthfuls of cake before thinking of the phone that she had thrown away.

She finished the cake quickly and picked up her phone. Alice had sent her a few more messages.

"Gia, this man's facial proportion is really perfect, and he must be tall."

"Ha-ha, little girl, how does it feel to fall in love? Is it wonderful?"

Giada couldn't help patting her hot face.

It turned out that this was the feeling of falling in love.

She was very nervous but expectant, and her heart was filled with sweetness and uneasiness. Such a feeling was very complicated.

"Alice, I don't know what to say, but I feel pretty good. When will you come to River City?"

Chapter 2107

"In some days. Gia, I have something to do here. I'll come to you immediately after dealing with the affairs in the company."

Okay, tell me in advance if you want to come here. I'll find time to play with you for a few days. By the way, Ricky went to M Country today. When he comes back at the end of September, he won't go abroad again."

After a long time, Alice replied to her, "Oh."

"Alice, go to bed early. Let's talk tomorrow."

"Okay, good night! I wish that you could dream of your prince charming."

Giada was stunned.

She smiled, lay down and was ready to sleep. She was very strict with her time management and never slept late.

But as soon as she lay down, her phone rang again.

Giada grabbed her phone again and saw a message sent by Martin.

"Gia, are you asleep?"

Giada's heart beat wildly when she saw this message. She covered her chest and took a deep breath, feeling so depressed. She was too cowardly.

Martin only confessed his love to her, didn't he? Why was she so excited? Her heart was about to jump out of her chest!

Giada began to type, but she found that her fingers were trembling.

Oh, no...

It was all her father's fault! He protected her so well that she knew nothing about love.

Giada took a few deep breaths and drank a few mouthfuls of cold water. Only then did she feel much calmer.

Giada replied to Martin, "I'm going to sleep!"

"Gia, good night. I'll pick you up tomorrow morning."

Giada didn't know why, but she was looking forward to it.

"Will you be too tired if you come here? I can drive there by myself."

"Gia, but I want to pick you up."

"Oh, okay!"

Martin was still standing in front of the window. Looking down at the message sent by Giada, he chuckled. It turned out that Gia was still so adorable.

When Giada woke up, it was very bright outside. The morning sunlight flooded in through the gap of the curtains, making the whole room warm.

She thought that she would have a dream last night, but it was a dreamless night. She did not dream of her prince charming that Alice had mentioned.

Thinking that Martin would come to pick her up, she immediately got up to wash up and put on a facial mask. She made the bed and then made herself a cup of morning tea.

Taking off the facial mask, she applied her skin care product and took a few sips of morning tea. Then she packed up her things and went downstairs. She got up early, and her family members hadn't got up. She went to the kitchen to make breakfast.

When everyone got up, the breakfast was ready. She was afraid that Victor would think too much, so she went out five minutes in advance.

When Martin arrived, he saw her standing at the door with a food box.

The clothes in Giada's wardrobe were all very beautiful. No matter what she wore, she looked very stylish. Dressed in a white shirt and a cherry-red suit, she looked fresh and charming under the sunlight, and the clothes made her look brisk and capable.

Martin rarely saw her dress like this. He parked the car, opened the car door for Giada and protected her head with one hand while she got on the car. After she sat down, he went back to the driver's seat.

"Good morning, Gia!"

Giada smiled. At this moment, he was not as aloof as he used to be.

"Good morning!" Giada lifted the food box in her hand.

"I got up early and made breakfast. Let's go to the company and eat together."

Martin suppressed the excitement in his heart, nodded and said lightly, "Okay".

Then he started the car and drove in the direction of the company.

Thinking of the breakfast made by Giada, Martin couldn't help but think of the pancakes she made that morning. They were soft and delicious. He was curious about what kind of delicious breakfast she had made.

It was a little quiet in the car. When the car stopped at the intersection, Martin asked her, "Gia, would you like to listen to music?"

"Ah, no." Giada shook her head slightly. She was not good at singing, so she rarely went to karaoke bar.

However, Henrick could sing all kinds of songs very well.

She, Henrick and Kenneth had their own strong points.

Her three younger brothers were very smart.

They were Victor's pride and Eden's happiness forever.

Every day, Victor was so proud because he had six excellent children, which always made her want to laugh.

When they had a family gathering with Uncle Anson, Uncle Lucian, Uncle Adonis and Uncle Brian, her father would be happy to show off.

On such an occasion, her uncles would always want to give her father a lesson.

Martin handed her a glass of water.

He smiled and said, "It's a new cup. The water temperature is just right."

Giada looked at the white thermos. The lavender pattern on it was very elegant.

She smiled, "Did you buy it for me specially?"

"Yeah, you often drink water with paper cups in the office, so I bought one for you." In fact, he lied. This was her birthday present last year. He prepared it for her, but he had no chance to give it to her.

Although it was strange to send a thermos as a gift, he knew that she often went on business trips and she needed a thermos.

When he saw the thermos, he knew that she would like it very much.

"It's very beautiful. Thank you, Martin!" Giada looked sideways at him and felt warm in heart early in the morning.

He looked particularly handsome when he was driving, and his voice was so pleasant to hear. Giada felt as if she had been possessed, and Martin was perfect.

"It's for you. Do you like it?" Martin glanced at her quickly and then looked ahead, focused on driving.

"I like it!" Giada opened the cup and took a sip of water. The temperature was just right.

She often held art exhibitions and travel around the country. Her mother once prepared thermoses for her, but she was absent-minded, and she had lost them all.

Hearing that she liked it, Martin felt much better.

It was early when they arrived at the company, and they were the only ones there.

Martin took Giada all the way to his office.

That day, Giada not only made pancakes, but also vegetable soup and dumplings.

The food was enough for them to eat.

Martin looked at Giada who was opening the food box with her head lowered. His eyes were full of affection.

She was indeed worthy of his love. She was beautiful and capable, and she was even so good at cooking.

Giada watched as he stood still and looked at her tenderly.

Giada's heart beat violently again, "Martin, why are you standing there? Sit down and eat. There will be a morning meeting later."

"Okay!" Martin sat opposite her. Giada handed him a bowl of vegetable soup, "Thank you for coming to pick me up."

Martin smiled and took the soup from her hand. The color was very beautiful, and vegetables were matched well. He looked at her seriously, "Gia, can I eat the breakfast made by you every day as long as I go to pick you up?"

Chapter 2108

"Don't think about it. I won't make breakfast every day. Sometimes I'm very busy and have no time to eat breakfast. I have to go to the school tomorrow, so I may not come here. My team has finished half of the work here, and we'll finish the rest of work very quickly." Giada said with a smile. Looking at his expectant eyes, she was very glad.

Martin smiled, "Then I'll make breakfast for you tomorrow. I'll pick you up and send you to school."

"Do you know how to cook?" Giada couldn't help asking with a smile.

When her father was cooking, her mother's eyes were always fixed on him. Her mother said her father was the most handsome when he cooked.

She felt that a man would be more charming if he knew how to cook.

Martin cherished the time when he was with her, "Yes. When I was abroad, I couldn't get used to eating the food there. I downloaded a food app and learned how to cook. Now I'm quite good at cooking."

"Alright, you can make breakfast for me tomorrow morning." Giada was very happy and surprised. Her heart was filled with joy.

"Okay!" Martin looked at her, "Gia, what would you like to eat?"

Giada thought for a moment and didn't know what she wanted to eat, "I'm not picky about food. I'll eat whatever you cook."

"Alright!"

They had a happy meal together. After eating, Martin took the initiative to clean up the bowls. There was a tea room in the company, and he went there to wash the food boxes.

Giada sat alone in his office and looked at her phone. After dealing with several e-mails, she found that there was something wrong with a project she had invested.

She sent a message to Lucian. Lucian didn't think the problem was serious, so he told her not to worry. He would let someone deal with it.

Giada was relieved. These years, she learned how to invest, and she would ask her father when she had questions. She thought highly of this project. It was a beautiful tourist development area.

At that time, she was very excited when she saw the plan. It took an hour for her to drive to that place. With the aid-to-the-poverty policy, it was easy to get to. She once went there to collect the manifestations of local culture and felt that the environment was particularly beautiful.

"Giada, why are you here?" Scarlett was going to the crew, but she had forgotten something here. She wanted to see Martin, but she saw Giada sitting in his office.

Giada looked at her coldly, "What does it have to do with you?"

"This is Martin's office. Who do you think you are? Are you qualified to come in here?" Scarlett looked at Giada arrogantly.

Giada frowned. Why did she say such words again?

Her words sounded particularly harsh.

"Then who are you? What right do you have to come in here?" Giada asked with a smile.

"I am Martin's fiancée!" Scarlett insisted. No one could take away Martin from her.

"Ha-ha." Giada sneered, "Why have I never heard that he has a fiancée?"

Anyway, Scarlett's words made her feel very uncomfortable.

"You don't know about it, but it doesn't mean that he has no fiancée." Scarlett's expression was extremely gloomy.

Giada's face suddenly darkened. Martin told her last night that Scarlett was neither his girlfriend nor his fiancée.

Moreover, she had been joyful because Martin confessed his love to her last night.

"Giada, I've warned you many times that you should stay away from Martin. How dare you turn a deaf ear to my words? If you dare to approach him again, don't blame me for being rude to you."

"What do you want to do to her?" A cold voice sounded from behind Scarlett. She had never heard such a furious voice before.

She suddenly turned around, only to see that Martin was standing at the door. His tall figure was domineering, and his face had darkened to the extreme. He couldn't be more apathetic. At this moment, he was like a demon from hell.

"Martin..."

"Scarlett, I've told you that if you dare to warn Giada again, you should get out of here with your investment. Get out now! I'll transfer the money you have invested to your account immediately."

"Moreover, you have never been my fiancée. Remember your own identity. Don't let me hear such words again."

Scarlett was stunned. He actually asked her to get out because of Giada!

No! If she left here, it would be impossible for her to meet Martin again.

"Martin, I'm so sorry. I can apologize to Giada, okay? Don't let me go. I just want to be an actress. You know my dream."

Scarlett knew when to eat humble pie and when to hold her head high. She immediately turned to look at Giada, "Miss Bleu, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said those words to you. I am not Martin's fiancée. I just like him. I said those words because I was afraid that other women would approach him. Please don't take my words to heart. I'm so sorry."

Although she was apologizing, her face didn't look apologetic or regretful at all.

Giada knew that Martin had been preparing for this drama for a long time.

She once heard Marquis mention it before.

"Forget it, Martin. She has to act in the drama today, and I'm going to the crew later. According to the script, the leading role would get injured in the plot. I'll go there and make some color adjustments."

"Okay, I'll go with you later." Martin came in with the food boxes. After putting them down neatly, he turned around and looked at Scarlett coldly.

Seeing his ruthless eyes, Scarlett turned to leave.

When she reached the door, her slender body could not help trembling.

She couldn't be so impulsive anymore. She had to act well. How could she not get Martin when she became famous?

Thinking like this, she felt much better, but her eyes were extremely vicious.

After returning to the office to get her things, she immediately rushed to the crew with her assistant.

After the morning meeting, Martin took Giada to the crew.

Maya worked in the crew, and she wouldn't come to the company unless Giada needed her.

The ancient city had been a good place to shoot costume dramas. The scenery was particularly lovely, especially in summer.

Cars were not allowed to drive into the ancient city. After Martin parked the car, they walked in side by side.

Martin looked at the surroundings. He had been here when he was young.

"Gia, in fact, when I was a child, I envied Henrick very much. At such a young age, he was very good at acting and became a well-known child star. At that time, I was actually his fan."

"Do you remember his performance in Royal Fist? That should be one of his best films. Nowadays, the children still like to watch it, and it is still popular online."

Giada nodded with a smile, "Yeah. At that time, the reason why Ricky chose to be an actor was that he liked it, and my family was poor back then. My mother had to raise three children, and she had a hard time. Later, Ricky started his acting career."

Chapter 2109

Martin looked sideways at her, "No matter what the reason is, in my opinion, you, Henrick and Kenneth have been hard-working, and you do everything seriously."

In order to make himself better, he had been very busy these years.

He just wanted to be good enough for her.

Giada smiled and didn't deny it. After so many years of hard work, she finally lived the life she wanted.

She said with a smile, "Yeah, we are now living the lives we like."

The greatest regret in her life was that she had never been in a relationship seriously.

When her classmates were busy dating, she was busy studying everywhere. However, she always thought that all the suffering was worthwhile.

At least she didn't trifle away her time because she was a rich second generation. Instead, she made use of these favorable conditions to make her life more fulfilling and learn more.

There were a few children playing in the distance, and their happy voices attracted people's attention.

Martin looked at the happy children. In his childhood, he was only happy during the three years he played with her.

In the following years, when others were playing, he was studying hard.

Gia and Martin kept moving forward, and the children ran toward them.

They were having fun and did not pay attention to the people around them. The elder girl walked backwards, letting the other children chase after her. She was like a joyful elf.

Martin and Giada were right behind her. Seeing that the girl was about to bump against Giada, Martin held her in his arms.

"Gia, be careful!"

Before Martin finished his words, Giada was pulled into his gentle arms. Smelling his pleasant smell, Giada suddenly looked up at him and their eyes met. At that moment, something seemed to explode in the depths of her heart, and she was tempted.

Giada's heart beat wildly. She couldn't even remember how many times her heart had beaten so violently like this.

She suddenly pushed away Martin and said with a red face, "Thank you." Then she lowered her head and walked forward.

Even so, Martin saw the blush on her face. Her red cheeks and shy eyes were so lovely!

"Ha-ha..." He couldn't help laughing and covered his mouth with his fingers.

His smile made Giada even shyer.

"Martin, what are you laughing at?" Giada turned around and glared at him.

Martin stopped smiling. However, he couldn't help smiling again when he found that her face was redder, "Gia, you look so gorgeous when you blush!"

Giada didn't know what to say. His words were too tempting!

"Humph!" Giada snorted, "Martin, is this really your first time to chase after a girl? Why do I feel that you're so experienced?"

Martin stared at her affectionately with intense eyes. She was still cute when she was a little mad.

"Gia, whether you believe it or not, I don't need anyone to teach me how to chase after you. You're the only one I love." Since he had a chance to confess his feelings, he would never miss it.

He had really waited for so many years.

"Really? But why do I blush and my heart beats so fast?" Giada stopped and looked at him.

Martin's eyes flashed as he looked at Giada's innocent face. Victor really protected her well. She was like a pure white rabbit that knew nothing. No, she just knew nothing about love.

Martin smiled and said, "Because you have a special feeling towards me, and you like me as well."

Giada widened her beautiful eyes, "So am I in a relationship now?"

Many years later, every time Giada thought of such a stupid question, she would punch Martin several times.

Seeing how lovely she was, Martin blinked his eyes, "Gia..."

"Just... pretend that I didn't ask anything." Giada suddenly remembered what Alice had told her last night. She was in love, and her heart had been touched by Martin.

Giada turned around and walked forward. Martin followed behind her with a smile. Looking at her slender and well-shaped back, he had a glimmer of hope.

The crew was in the center of the ancient town. Along the way, they had seen several crews filming here.

Giada was instantly attracted by the actors and forgot what had happened just now.

When they arrived at the crew, she saw the leading actress, Cathy Black.

"Wow! Martin, look at Cathy. She looks really beautiful in that dress."

Giada saw Cathy from a distance. She had been confident in her design.

When Kian contacted her, she didn't know that Kian was Martin's assistant. She had prepared for it for a long time. At that time, Martin was very satisfied with her design.

They signed the contract after Martin came back from aboard.

She had felt a sense of accomplishment when she designed this dress.

"I remember that when you were a child, you said that you would become a clothing designer like your mother. Gia, you've made it."

Giada shook her head slightly, "I haven't. I don't know much about the fashion circle, and I'm not as experienced as my mother. I know ancient styles very well. That's why I took such a job and met you again."

Martin smiled and did not speak. In his eyes, she was the most beautiful!

From a distance, Scarlett saw Martin and Giada standing side by side. The way they talked and laughed hurt her heart.

At this time, she had put on makeup. After Cathy finished her part, it was her turn to act.

But at this moment, she had to admit that the clothes designed by Giada were really beautiful.

All kinds of elements were completely in accord with the original.

The director liked all the clothes so much.

"Oh! Martin, that's the leading actor, Lawrence Houston. Look at him. He's dressed in white, and his long hair reaches to his waist. He's so elegant and noble, just like... Oh, just like a celestial being! He's so handsome!"

Martin's eyes darkened when he heard her praise another man.

"Is he more handsome than me?" His voice was somewhat depressed.

"That's right. But you should be more handsome than him when you wear it, because you are a little younger." Giada was very excited when she saw the actor she knew.

Hearing her answer, Martin looked gloomier. However, he was happy because she said that he would be more handsome when he wore that dress. Then, when she said that he was younger, his face darkened again. He didn't like such a reason.

However, Giada was immersed in joy, and she did not notice Martin's expressions at all.

Martin accompanied her all the way to find Maya.

Looking at them who were close to each other, Scarlett whispered a few words in her assistant's ear.

Chapter 2110

The assistant was slightly startled and looked at her, "Scarlett, the agent is keeping an eye on us. If we're found out, I'm afraid that Mr. Talbot will lose his temper. Moreover, the agent has warned you. You can't make trouble anymore."

Scarlett glared at her, "Do we need to do this in person? Contact a staff here and give him some money. We won't get involved."

The assistant hesitated for a moment before nodding and turning to leave.

Scarlett looked at the direction where Giada left and smiled, "Giada, I won't let you go. How dare you approach my man!"

Giada was busy working, and Martin accompanied her aside. When she needed something, he would help her. They were backstage, so no one disturbed them. But at about four o'clock in the afternoon, Martin received a phone call and had to leave.

"Gia, I have something to do first. After you finish your work, I will come to pick you up."

Giada looked up at him and grinned, "Go ahead. I'll call you after finishing the painting."

"Okay!" Martin nodded but did not leave. Instead, he looked at her quietly.

He didn't want to leave her, and he wanted to stay with her forever.

In love, doing stupid things was always wonderful.

Giada looked at him strangely, "Why don't you go?"

Martin chuckled and said, "I don't want to leave you so quickly."

Giada's face turned red again in an instant, and she looked at him in a daze.

Martin lowered his head and kissed her gently on the forehead. Before Giada could react, he got up and strode away.

Giada covered her chest. Her heart was beating so fast. This was the first time that she had had palpitations. Her heart beat faster than before.

Martin was the reason why she had such a feeling, but he left at ease with a smile.

It was a little hot in summer. Although it was in the afternoon, it was hot. After Martin kissed Giada, she felt hot all over.

When she was no longer nervous and shy, she smiled sweetly. Her face looked happier and prettier, and her starry eyes were unusually bright.

"Ha-ha..." She couldn't help laughing.

She was in a better mood.

It was a feeling that she had never had since she was a child. It was wonderful.

Oh, no!

Giada tapped her head gently. She was such a fool! Had she fallen in love with Martin?

Giada took a few deep breaths to calm herself down and continued to work.

When it was almost seven o'clock in the evening, she finished painting all the props. Martin said he would pick her up, so she asked Maya to leave first.

She sent a message to Martin, telling him that she had finished her work. Then she went to the bathroom and found that almost everyone in the ancient city had left.

As soon as she entered the bathroom, she heard the sound of the door closing.

She was confused and thought that someone else had come in, so she didn't think much. But when she went to open the door after washing her hands, she found that the door couldn't be opened.

Giada was a little puzzled. Didn't the staff know that she was inside?

"Is anyone there? Please open the door. I'm in the bathroom." Giada knocked on the door hard and shouted, hoping that someone could hear her.

However, she knocked on the door for a long time and no one heard her.

She didn't bring her phone with her when she came in, and she was helpless.

No matter how dull she was, she knew that she had been tricked.

Martin went to the branch office to deal with an accident. On the way back, he bought a bunch of roses which were particularly red and delicate.

When he was in college, he saw how the boys pursued girls, and he knew how Marquis got his girlfriend.

He should pay attention to the details and do what other men did.

When he was about to arrive at the ancient town, he parked the car and took a look at the red roses on the passenger seat, smiling happily.

He got out of the car and glanced at the entrance of the ancient town, but he didn't see Giada.

He called Giada, but no one answered it.

He called her several times in a row, but the result was the same.

Martin was a little anxious. Gia sent him a message ten minutes ago. Why couldn't he get through to her at this time?

He couldn't help but speed up as he entered the ancient city.

It was safe in the ancient city, but he was very uneasy at the moment.

The sky was getting darker and darker, and his heart kept sinking. Along the way, he kept calling Giada, but no one answered.

The expression on his well-defined face turned harsh and fierce, and he pursed his lips indifferently.

Giada shouted for a while. No matter how hard she patted the door, no one paid attention to her.

"Crack..." The light in the bathroom suddenly went out.

Giada leaned against the wall nervously. At this moment, she really hoped that Martin would come soon. She was afraid of the dark.

Giada blinked, and her eyes blurred with tears.

"Martin, are you here?" She leaned against the wall feebly. The faint chill on the wall made her sober and not so scared.

Martin ran all the way to Giada's studio. He saw her bag and phone, but she was not there.

It was pitch-dark here. He frowned. Normally, the solar lamps would be on. The weather was very good that day. How could the lights go out?

"Gia." Martin shouted in anxiety. Since her bag and phone were here, she didn't leave.

"Gia, where are you?" There were all kinds of people in the ancient town. Some of them would shoot night scenes here, but this place had been reserved by his crew. They didn't need to shoot that night, and everyone had left.

Turning on the flashlight, Martin looked for Giada in every room.

"Gia... Gia, where are you?"

Giada, who was shivering in the darkness, suddenly heard Martin's anxious and worried voice.

She seemed to see a touch of light in the darkness, and she patted the door hard.

"Martin, I'm here! Martin... I'm in the bathroom."

Martin was very close to Giada. He could clearly hear her crying in the bathroom. His heart seemed to be poked by something, and it hurt terribly.

"Gia."

He found the bathroom and saw a big lock hanging on the door.

Generally, the door of the bathroom would not be locked, but it was locked that day. Someone had locked Gia there deliberately. He went berserk in an instant.

"Gia, can you hear me?" Martin gently patted the door and his tone became very tender.

"Martin, help me out. I'm afraid of the dark." Giada said as she retreated to the corner.

Martin looked around and found an axe from the firebox. He had great strength, and he broke the door very quickly.