

## Gluey Love 2121

### Chapter 2121

"It's done, Gia." Martin put the hairdryer back.

Only then did Giada come to sense. It turned out that it was really happy to be doted on by the man she liked.

Wait! What was she thinking about just now?

Did she like him?

She covered her chest. Was this the feeling of falling in love?

What a wonderful feeling!

When Martin came out of the bathroom, he saw Giada sit there with one hand on her chest, staring at her front blankly.

Martin walked over and waved his slender fingers in front of her eyes, "Gia, what are you thinking about?" His voice was as gentle as ever.

Giada came to sense and looked at him, "Martin, tell me. Are you experienced?"

Martin was stunned by her sudden question.

"Fool, what are you thinking about? Even if I am experienced, that is because I've loved for you a long time."

Look, he could say such sweet words so easily. She believed that he must be experienced.

"I'm hungry." Giada changed the subject. She ate a lot last night, but she was hungry again.

Martin's eyes darkened when she suddenly talked about something else, but her coquettish voice cured his somewhat gloomy heart, "I've made breakfast. Let's go down and eat breakfast first. Moreover, I've washed the cherries you picked yesterday. I'll go out for a walk with you after eating."

"Wow! You actually got up so early." Giada looked at him and smiled. In fact, she found that Martin seldom smiled in front of outsiders. He was cold and indifferent. However, he always had a faint smile when he stayed with her.

This was his so-called special romance.

"Not too early." After Martin finished speaking, he went forward.

Giada got up slowly and followed him. Looking at his straight back, she couldn't help but feel a little jealous. Why was his back even so pleasing to the eye?

Martin cooked three dishes and one soup. Yesterday, Giada bought a lot of food ingredients, and there were many left. He made steamed fish, vegetable soup, boiled shrimps and soy-braised pork.

Seeing the dishes, Giada felt that Martin was very careful. He knew that she had a stomachache, so he made light dishes. The soy-braised pork looked very delicious.

Martin liked soy-braised pork very much, and he knew how to cook it. Giada bought a lot of pork for barbecue, so he made soy-braised pork.

When he was alone, he seldom cooked. Cooking was troublesome, and eating alone was boring.

But when he was with Giada, he liked to cook for her.

Martin filled a bowl of vegetable soup for her and put it in front of her, "Gia, drink some soup to warm your stomach first."

"Thank you!" Giada smiled sweetly. She didn't realize that she always smiled sweetly at Martin.

Martin's heart melted when he saw his smile.

Martin knew her preferences and temperament. She was born in a rich family, but she was not bad-tempered. She was a little proud, but she treated strangers with a kind heart.

In front of her family and friends, she was very easygoing, just like her mother. No matter where she was, she gave people a very comfortable feeling.

Giada ate a piece of braised pork first. It was soft and glutinous, and it was not greasy at all. Moreover, it was perfect in color.

"Martin, I think you can open a restaurant with your cooking skills." Giada said as she ate. After eating, she picked up another piece of meat.

Martin looked at her and did not speak. The braised pork was very soft and it was not greasy.

"Martin, you said that you invested in the Peach Garden as well. Does it mean that you'll go back in a few days? My plan is to stay here for five days." Giada wanted to know when he would go back. Anyway, she was free these days.

Martin looked at her and gave her a piece of steamed fish, "I'll go back with you."

In order to come here to see her, he had been busy dealing with work yesterday. It was past ten o'clock at night when he finished all his work and arrived.

He had come back from aboard, and he didn't want to miss Giada again. As long as she didn't hate him, he would protect her.

"Oh." Giada suddenly thought of the couple who picked cherries with her yesterday, and she wanted to pick cherries together with Martin.

"Then let's go to pick cherries after lunch." Giada planned what to do that day. After coming back from the cherry orchard, they would go to the lake for a walk and buy some ingredients to cook dinner. They could only do these things in a day.

"Okay!" Martin nodded with a smile. He liked to do everything with her.

After lunch, Martin cleaned up the dishes.

Giada went upstairs to apply sunscreen, found a straw hat for Martin and went downstairs to wait for him.

Martin looked at the straw hat in her hand and found that she was wearing the same hat.

He smiled, "Gia, do you want me to wear a straw hat?"

Giada looked at him, "What's wrong with this straw hat? It will cool you down, and your face won't be weathered by the sun. You're fair. You won't look handsome if you're tanned."

Martin's skin was fair. It seemed that God had given him all the good things. His facial features were good-looking, and his skin was smooth. Even his hair was thick and soft. Although she was very beautiful, she was jealous of Martin.

"Alright." Hearing that he wouldn't be handsome if he was tanned, Martin took the straw hat from her hand and put it on.

It was very hot in summer, and the heat was really insupportable.

However, it was very comfortable to stay on the mountain. The breeze was cool, making them feel especially comfortable. The air was fresh, and the scene was idyllic. Both of them were relaxed.

Walking on the bank of earth again, Giada had a completely different feeling.

Yesterday, she felt empty in heart. However, at this time, her heart was filled with a kind of unclear emotion, and she was in a particularly good mood.

Giada looked at the lake in the distance and said, "Martin, stand by the lake later. I'll take a photo of you. You're so handsome today. I'll go back and draw a picture of you as a memorial."

Martin looked over and saw a very beautiful lake. The surrounding scenery was reflected in the lake. The water and sky merged in one colour. The scenery was unique.

"Good!" This was what he wished for.

They soon arrived at the cherry orchard. It was the weekend, so there were more people in the orchard. The atmosphere was very lively and cheerful.

Martin took her hand and walked on the sloping fields cautiously.

The cherries at the gate had almost been plucked.

The owner opened another orchard. The cherries on the tree were particularly red. Few people were here, so they could pick the cherries more quickly.

"Wow! Honey, they are so well-matched. They are really a perfect match. I'm so envious."

"Am I not handsome?" The man's voice was a little deep.

"Yeah, you're the most handsome." The girl immediately explained with a smile.

Giada blushed, while Martin smiled very happily.

Hearing their words, Giada was a little shy and her legs went limp. She missed her footing and fell forward.

"Gia, be careful!" Martin pulled her into his arms quickly.

## Chapter 2122

Giada bumped against his arms. His embrace was very hot. Through his thin white shirt, she could feel the strength of his muscles. Martin was strong and well-shaped. He was skinny with clothes on, yet brawny in the buff.

At this time, leaning against Martin's chest, she could clearly hear his strong heartbeat.

"Martin... Your heart is beating so fast."

Her heart was beating wildly as well!

She looked up and their eyes met. Martin's eyes looked calm on the surface, but in fact, he was a maelstrom of churning emotions inside.

Oh...

Giada felt so good that she wanted to cry. Words couldn't describe how wonderful the feeling was.

"Gia, it's beating for you." Martin's low and gentle voice sounded slowly.

He had no self-control when he encountered something about her. He held her in his arms and did not want to let go of her. When he looked at her before, he still missed her so much. Hugging her like this, he was so satisfied as if he had got the whole world. He was reluctant to let her go.

"Ah... Oh." Therefore, was her heart beating violently for him as well?

No matter how dull Giada was, she knew that she had really fallen in love with him.

After all, she once saw a lot of romance. Recently, Henrick's new drama was played on TV. It was a love story about a president and the girl he liked. They met and then parted with each other. Six years later, they met again.

When they first met, they were not sure if they liked each other. It was not until they were separated that the girl realized that she liked him.

Anyway, Henrick's acting skills were very good. He fully exploited the affection and sadness of his role in the drama.

Therefore, she was really tempted by Martin.

After that, Giada's feet seemed to drift over the ground, and she was not interested in picking cherries.

Martin picked cherries, and she kept eating. She burped, and Martin picked a basket of cherries.

"Gia, if you have had enough, let's go back." He found that she had been absent-minded. The ground here was steep. He was afraid that she would fall down by accident.

"Oh." Giada followed him to leave.

After leaving the cherry orchard, Giada felt like she finally stepped on the ground.

On the way, they did not talk much, but the atmosphere was not awkward.

Giada was in a good mood, and she couldn't stop smiling.

"Ha-ha... What a beautiful girl."

Two men with yellow hair came over from the opposite side. One was tall and the other was short. They were dressed in punk clothes, and their eyes were fixed on Giada.

Although Giada wore a straw hat, she was still eye-catching.

Seeing them walking toward Giada, Martin pulled her behind him and looked at them with sharp eyes.

The two men smiled. The tall man looked at Martin, narrowed his eyes and warned him, "Get out! Don't disturb us. We want this girl."

Giada was stunned.

How could there be hooligans in such a simple place?

It was very strange.

Giada walked forward. From their clothes, she could tell that they were definitely hooligans. There were many girls on the road, but they aimed at her. It was weird.

Giada took off the straw hat, revealed her delicate facial features and looked at them with a smile.

"She's so pretty! Her figure and face are gorgeous! She's much more beautiful than those cheap entertainment women." The thin man looked at Giada with a lewd smile.

Seeing this, Giada felt sick.

"Yes, it's the first time I've seen such a beautiful girl." The tall man looked at Giada lustfully.

Martin's eyes were gloomy and mad. He pulled Giada behind him again, "Get out!"

The tall man sneered, "Brat, you're the one who should get out of here. We want to flirt with her, and it's none of your business."

Martin suddenly glared at him with cold and sharp eyes. The man was scared for a moment. The expression in Martin's eyes sent a chill down his spine, and he lowered his head.

"I'll give you another chance. If you don't leave, I'll gouge out your eyes!" Martin said very apathetically word by word.

He warned them fiercely.

He held Giada's hand tightly. Giada looked at his side face. He was cold and domineering, but he looked more handsome in this way. For the first time, she had a great sense of security.

"Ha-ha... You're quite arrogant." Another man was used to being snooty. He acted against law and reason in this place, and he had never met such a tough man.

"Beat him." As he spoke, he kicked Martin.



Martin sneered and precisely pressed his foot down. His movements were fast and his strength was amazing.

"Crack!" A terrifying sound could be heard from the man's calf.

Immediately afterwards, he screamed miserably. Everyone stopped to look at him.

Giada was going to draw a painting for him. If she was disturbed by the men, he would be furious.

He would go berserk!

"Ah..." Another man was shocked. He didn't expect Martin to be so nimble and ruthless!

However, the next moment, a photo fell from the man kneeling on the ground's pocket.

Giada walked over and picked it up. It was a picture of her, and her expression changed.

Martin saw it as well, and his face darkened more.

He stepped on the man's injury hard.

He said indifferently, "Tell me. Who sent you here?"

How dare they...

Martin didn't dare to imagine what would happen to Gia if he didn't come.

When the men saw the photo, they were stunned as well.

"Say it! Who sent you?" Martin took out his phone and wanted to call the police.

Seeing this, the tall man immediately stopped Martin and begged him, "Sir, please don't call the police. We've just come out of the police station. We have no money, so we took this task. A woman gave us the photo and money. We just needed to insult this lady and take a few photos of her. As for who the woman is, we don't know. We didn't see her, and someone introduced her to us. We thought that no one could protect this lady in the countryside, so we took the job."

After Martin heard their words, the first person he thought of was Scarlett.

"Who introduced her to you?" Martin asked.

"Ken, an agent who specializes in taking such tasks in River City." The tall man said honestly.

Martin's eyes were as cold as ice, "Give me his phone number."

The tall man immediately said the phone number.

After Martin wrote it down, he immediately sent a message to Marquis and let him investigate it.

"Get out of here! If I see you again, I will let you spend the rest of your life in jail. I have recorded what you said just now."

When the men heard this, their faces turned ashen!

They didn't dare to say one more word. Unwillingly, the tall man supported the short man and limped away.

"It should be Scarlett." Giada said casually.

Martin nodded, "Last night, I replaced her with another actress and drove her out of the crew. I'm afraid that she is unwilling to give up, so she wants to take revenge on you." Martin's face was very gloomy. Scarlett was really bold.

## Chapter 2123

Giada was stunned and asked curiously, "You were the one who kicked her out of the crew, but why does she want to hurt me?"

Martin told Giada that Scarlett and her father went to his apartment that night.

Hearing that, Giada felt a surge of anger.

"So, Scarlett is determined to marry you, but you have a special feeling towards me, so she has been framing me."

In fact, Giada didn't quite understand why Scarlett did such a thing. Love couldn't be forced.

But she realized something when she thought about what her mother had gone through over the years.

Although her father was old, he was still very popular.

Fortunately, he only loved her mother.

Martin was one of the most outstanding young men in River City, and he was rich and handsome. There were many women who loved him.

"Martin, as your girlfriend, I'm really worried about my safety." Giada tore the photo in her hand and threw it on the ground.

Her life was not smooth, but she had never met such a despicable person.

She could endure it once or twice, but if Scarlett really wanted to hurt her, she would definitely not let her go easily.

"I'm sorry, Gia!" He would investigate this matter and let Scarlett pay the price.

Giada sighed, "Forget it. I can understand. Let's go back first." Giada was no longer so delighted.

She walked slowly. Seeing that there was nothing wrong, the passers-by all left.

Martin knew that she was in a bad mood, so he followed her silently and returned to the small courtyard.

The weather was very hot, but it was cool under the eaves of the courtyard. Giada sat at the stone table and made tea.

Martin washed the cherries and put them on the stone table.

"Gia, have some cherries." He tasted a cherry just now. It was sour, sweet and delicious.

"Okay!" Giada smiled. She couldn't take her eyes off the beautiful cherries.

After eating for a while, she made tea for Martin.

Giada liked tea, and she brought the tea set by herself. She drew the elegant and beautiful patterns on it.

Moreover, she was good at making tea. She learned the tea ceremony well from Zaiden.

Martin drank quietly, looking graceful and noble.

He looked at Giada's smiling face. She seemed to have forgotten the unhappiness just now.

Her smile was casual and sweet, and he was enchanted by her cheeriness.

She boiled the water and made another pot of tea. When they were about to finish the tea, Giada ate some cherries and touched her belly with satisfaction. She shook her arms, and there was a lovely smile in her delicate eyes. She was so eye-catching under the sun.

"Martin, let's paint by the lake later. I'll go get the drawing board. Wait for me."

Giada got up, and Martin stood up quickly as well, "Gia, where is it? I'll get it."

Giada smiled and walked into the house, "Let's get the things together. I need the easel and pigment."

They carried the things they needed and went out soon. Martin looked calm on the surface, but in fact, he had looked forward to this moment for a long time.

Along the way, Martin couldn't help smiling.

The lake was not polluted, and the environment was great. There were not many tourists on the viewing platform. Some people were fishing not far away.

Giada set up the easel and drawing board and let Martin walk casually on the viewing platform.

She took some pictures of him, chose a favorite one and then concentrated on painting.

Martin stood on the viewing platform. Dressed in a light blue suit, he put one hand in his pocket and raised his head slightly. His bangs were blown up by the wind. He was relaxed. With a charming and casual smile on his face, he looked leisurely and noble.

Giada smiled faintly. He was indeed the man she liked. He was simply handsome and flawless!

Giada looked at Martin who was not far away. They looked at each other and smiled. Some emotions seemed to have been relieved, and Giada didn't even know that he had filled a certain part of her heart.

It would take a long time for Giada to paint, so Martin had spare time to deal with official business.

Then Giada asked him to buy some fishes and shrimps from the fisherman for dinner.

As the sun set, Giada finished her last stroke.

Martin walked over and looked at the carefree and noble man in the painting. In her painting, he looked commanding and magnetic. He smiled with satisfaction.

He watched as Giada put away the drawing board and pigment.

He walked over and could not help but hug her from behind. Resting his hand on her shoulder, he could smell her faint fragrance. He closed his eyes with infatuation and felt her unique breathing.

Giada's body stiffened for a while when he suddenly hugged her. The warmth coming from her back spread throughout her limbs and bones. His pleasant and clean smell made her gradually relax. For a moment, her heart melted, and she wanted to stay here with him like this forever.

She smiled and said, "Martin, let's fall in love."

Hearing these words, Martin couldn't help but hug her more tightly.

He suddenly opened his eyes which were full of joy and disbelief.

He had been mentally prepared, but he was still caught off guard because she said those words so suddenly.

"Gia, what did you say just now?" He was afraid that it was his delusion, so he asked again.

His pleasant voice sounded so cautious.

The evening wind blew over, and the lake was sparkling. They hugged each other by the lake, which was a unique beautiful scene.

Giada smiled faintly. Leaning back slightly, she could feel Martin's hot breathing. What touched her most was not Martin's dashing appearance, but his elegance and gentleness.

"Martin, I fell in love with you very quickly. In fact, I came here because I didn't want to face you. But when you were not with me, I would think about you. The moment I saw you in the morning, my heart was beating wildly. So, Martin, let's be in a relationship."

"Bang..." Something seemed to have exploded in Martin's mind, and his heart was filled with excitement and happiness.

He heard her words clearly twice. She said that she wanted to be in a relationship with him!

He had loved her for more than ten years, and he could finally be with her.

Martin was so excited that he wanted to tell the whole world that Giada had fallen in love with him.

In those lonely days, whenever he thought about her, his heart would be filled with warmth.

Hugging her like this made him feel that he had got the whole world. She liked him as well.

"Gia, I love you!" Martin held Giada in his arms with infatuation with affection. At this moment, it was a good time to confess his love.

When Giada heard that, the smile on her face froze for a moment, and then she smiled more brightly. She felt like there were thousands of flowers blooming in her heart.

## Chapter 2124

Martin changed a posture and hugged her face to face. He lowered his head and kissed her smiling red lips.

Giada was stunned. She was not used to this sudden intimacy. She was dumbfounded for a second, but Martin didn't stop, and she was intoxicated with this kiss...

After a long while, Martin let go of her gently. She breathed rapidly, and her blurred eyes were somewhat confused but beautiful. She opened her red lips slightly and looked feeble.

Martin's heart softened as he looked at her like this.

"Gia, let's go back. I have a lot to say to you." His voice was a little hoarse, but it was so d\*mn sexy.

He once thought that when Gia fell in love with him, he must tell her everything about his past.

"Okay!" Giada replied shyly.

Along the way, Giada didn't regret what she had said at all. Since she liked him, she should say it aloud. She couldn't hide her feelings and regret when she missed him.

They had missed each other for a few years, but it didn't matter. If they missed for a lifetime, it would be a pity.

Giada giggled all the way. Sometimes, she stole glances at Martin and then looked away with a red face.

Martin looked at her bright smile and had to admit that she was really gorgeous. She had inherited Eden's beauty and Victor's confidence. Her charming temperament fascinated him.

Martin held her hand more and more tightly.

He knew how innocent she was. In love, she was just like a piece of blank paper.

When they were in primary school, she was pretty and he liked to play with her. Wherever she went, he followed her. Gia didn't mind it, and he was very happy.

However, she always had better grades than him. It was like an unbridgeable gap.

But he was happy. The girl he liked was the best!

At that time, he didn't know what love was. In his opinion, there were many different types of love. But he was overbearing and thought that Gia could only belong to him.

He was even angry when Boris stayed with Gia.

When he stood behind Boris, his eyes would become sharper.

He always listened to his mother, but he wanted to be rebellious for the first time and insisted on bringing Gia breakfast every day.



As long as Gia enjoyed the breakfast, he would be happy for a whole day.

Back in the yard, Giada continued to paint. Martin took off his coat, rolled up his sleeves and went to the kitchen to cook dinner.

He bought some washed field snails and stir-fried them. The shrimps were bought in the farm. They were big and fresh. He knew that Giada liked to eat shrimps. She would be happy even if he just boiled the shrimps.

After finishing the painting, Giada went to take a shower. The weather was hot and it was easy to sweat.

After taking a shower, she went to the first floor in a light gray casual suit. There was an open kitchen on the first floor. Sitting in the yard, she could see everything in the kitchen.

Martin was cutting vegetables carefully under the warm light. Obviously, there was a faint smile on his face, and he was in a good mood.

His fingers were slender and good-looking, and was handsome and rich. Every woman would fall in love with such a man.

Giada sat at the stone table, resting her chin on her hands. She was lost in thought.

She even screamed in heart, "Dad, your daughter is in love! Oh... Because he is too handsome."

If his father knew it, he would be very sad. Martin had taken away his baby daughter.

"Ha-ha..." Giada giggled. But what could she do? She just liked Martin.

After Martin dealt with the shrimps, he raised his head and saw Giada sitting at the stone table and looking at him with a giggle.

He gave her a gentle smile, and Giada immediately looked away shyly.

The moment she lowered her head, she looked down on herself and said in heart, "Giada, you're a rookie who has never been in a relationship. Why are you so easy to be shy?"

No, she couldn't be like this. Otherwise, Martin would think that she was easy to bully.

Giada got up and went to the kitchen slowly. The kitchen seemed to be more luxurious because Martin was standing there.

Martin was cooking the shrimps. He lowered his head and skimmed the scum off the hot water seriously. After that, he looked at Giada with a smile, "Gia, are you hungry?"

Giada blushed and nodded, "A little bit!"

It was said that whether two people were suitable for each other or not depended on their tempers and characters. Martin was a person of excellent character, but she didn't know if they were suitable for each other.

As soon as this idea came to her mind, Giada protested in heart, "How can you think like this? I think you two are a perfect match!"

"Take a good look at him. He has a charming face that can win every woman's hearts, and he is so attractive. His figure is well-proportioned, and you are perfect. You're well suited to each other."

"Yes, you're an ideal couple."

Giada felt much better after she finally convinced herself.

She had been standing aside and watching Martin cook. She served the dishes on the stone table. When they sat down for dinner, even the air was filled with sweetness.

Martin was good at cooking. Giada was full, and she even burped a few times.

Martin looked at her and felt that she was so cute.

Smiling, Giada pulled Martin's big hand and wanted to compare his hand with hers. When he held her hand, she felt very warm.

Martin let her do whatever she wanted. Giada spread his slender fingers one by one and compared them with her fingers. She enjoyed such a moment!

After playing for a while, Giada looked at him seriously, "Martin, you will treat me well in the future, won't you? Just like how my father loves my mother. He spoils my mother every day. Will you dote

on me like that?"

"What's more, Martin, I like traveling. Will you go on trips with me?" Giada thought that she'd better ask him about it clearly. She remembered when she told Frank that she liked traveling, he always avoided her eyes.

Therefore, she had to get to the bottom of it.

Her view of love was simple. She was not delicate or dependent, and she only wanted her boyfriend to travel with her and dote on her.

Martin listened to her very carefully. She only wanted him to do these two things, but he felt that it was not enough.

Of course, this was not enough for him. Her requests sounded simple, but it was hard for other men to persist.

But he had the confidence to do it well.

He gently grabbed her hand with his slender fingers. Her hand was soft and comfortable. He caressed her palm lightly, and Giada's heart seemed to be brushed by something. She was enchanted.

Martin looked at her seriously, "Gia, listen carefully. I don't think I only need to do the two things. I can do better."

## Chapter 2125

"Ah..." Giada didn't expect that he would say like this. She blinked her lovely eyes and looked at Martin's affectionate eyes quietly. His eyes were full of tenderness, and she got obsessed with him for no reason.

Martin liked it when she only focused her eyes on him. He felt as if he was the only existence in her world.

He smiled gently and said in a soft voice, "Gia, I want to do better. I want to travel with you, love you more and do whatever you like with you every day. I want to participate in your life."

"There are a lot of things that I want to do with you. When I wake up at night, I want to kiss you without waking you up, and I will wake you up every morning, or you can wake me up. I want to watch the sunrise and sunset together with you. I want to go shopping with you. We can go to the supermarket together and then cook at home. Whenever you need me, I will reach out to you. Moreover, we'll watch our children grow up..."

Martin said a lot, and Giada almost couldn't remember them all. But before Martin finished his words, she could only listen to him quietly.

The more he said, he happier she felt.

She had to admit that Martin was an expert in love. He was so eloquent, and he had totally won her heart.

Oh!

What a wonderful man!

However, they had just fallen in love. Why did he talk about children?

She was so delighted, and her feet seemed to drift over the ground.

"Martin, hug me quickly." Giada stretched out her hands, and her bright eyes were full of tears. She felt that it was too unreal and her legs were a little weak.

Martin smiled from ear to ear. His smile was eye-catching and gentle. As she wished, he walked over and hugged her gently.

She was so cute!

His warm embrace made Giada come to sense. She punched Martin's chest lightly and said, "Martin, have you ever said these words to another girl?"

Martin smiled and kissed her earlobe, "No, I only said these to my favorite Gia."

"Humph! If you dare to say these words to another girl, I'll beat you." Giada patted his back. She couldn't bear to punch him with great strength.

"I won't. Fool, you're the only girl I love in my life."

She was the only one!

"Ha-ha..." Giada laughed. His words could always please her.

Martin inhaled the unique fragrance on her body greedily. Subconsciously, he kissed her gently on the lips, restraining his strong possessiveness.

Before he got her, he had been forcing himself not to be overbearing. At this time, he couldn't control himself anymore...

They played in the countryside for five days. When they went back, Martin asked his assistant to drive his car back, while he would send Giada back.

Giada slept soundly all the way. These days, she was really tired!

Giada didn't wake up until they got to the door of her house. Seeing that she was home, she sat up straight slowly.

"Martin, see you tomorrow!" She yawned and turned to get out of the car. She was very sleepy.

Martin pulled her lightly. She turned around and looked at him in confusion, "What's wrong?"

Martin leaned forward slightly and kissed her on the forehead before saying with a smile, "Gia, go back and have a good rest."

"Okay!" Giada nodded. She didn't need him to tell her that she should have a good rest, because she was really tired.

In Martin's eyes, she looked so adorable when she yawned. He reminded her to watch the road and got off together with her.

He watched as Giada went into the villa with the cherries. Beside his foot was the painting that Giada drew for him. He looked at the resplendent villa, and his heart was filled with excitement. He had been in a relationship with Giada. It wouldn't be long before he could go into this villa openly and tell Victor that Giada could trust him with her life. He would protect her for the rest of his life.

The assistant soon drove the car over, and Martin carried the painting into the car cautiously.

Kian glanced at the rearview mirror and found that Martin seemed to be in a better mood after he came back from the countryside. He became much gentler, and his face was much ruddier. He was really handsome.

He was not as indifferent and distant as before.

Moreover, he held the painting very carefully as if it was his treasure. Thinking like this, Kian drove more cautiously.

By the way, his proud president seemed to be in a relationship.

He had a great time with Giada.

Kian thought that he had to share this news with Marquis. After a while, he would send him a message. It would be easy for them to work if they knew Martin's mood well.

On the way home, Martin had been holding the painting with his slender fingers. Downstairs, Kian wanted to carry the painting for him, but he refused and moved it away as fast as he could. He did not allow anyone to touch the special portrait that Giada drew for him.

Kian was speechless. He just wanted to help.

Martin said, "Go back first. You don't have to pick me up tomorrow morning."

"Okay, Mr. Talbot." Kian could only leave.

Martin took the painting home and put it down carefully. After taking a shower, he changed his clothes and put the painting in the room.

He sat by the bed and picked up his phone to search new movies. There were a few good ones. After choosing which one to watch with Giada, he looked around his room. This was his temporary residence. If he lived with Gia, he had to choose another villa. He could not make her suffer.

Before he invested in this drama, he saved some money and wanted to buy a villa in the downtown area.

His father owned a lot of shops and houses.

But after knowing about the relationship between his father and Valeria, he hated his father and did not like to use his money.

If he inherited Talbot Group, his future would be bright, but that was not what he wanted. He wanted to achieve his dream by himself.

Martin wondered which place was the best. Windsor Villa was old, but the location was good. However, Gia used to live there.

Martin was thinking when his phone suddenly vibrated. It was Marquis calling him. He narrowed his eyes slightly and remembered that there was one thing that he had not done.

"Hello?"

Marquis asked, "Are you home?"

"Yes!" Martin responded blandly, waiting for him to speak.

"Hey, you had a good time in the past few days, so I didn't call you. I checked Ken's call history, and the person who called him was Scarlett's assistant. There was a party last night and I met Scarlett. She asked me about your and I said something mocking. Her face was very embarrassed. It must be her."

Martin nodded, "Got it."

"Martin, what... are you going to do? Scarlett really annoys me! She's too vicious!"

Chapter 2126

Martin looked gloomy and said, "I invested in a few projects of her family, and I will withdrew all the funds. I can't have anything to do with her family in the future."

Marquis said, "Ha-ha, you finally won Giada's heart, right?"

Martin's eyes softened. Every time he thought about Giada or heard her name, his expression would turn gentle uncontrollably, because he really loved her. "You know that she is the only star in my bleak life." When he was aboard, she was the reason why he could persist in his dream.

"Ha-ha..." Marquis couldn't help laughing. After that, he said to Martin sincerely, "Martin, congratulations. You finally got your real love."

"You can think in this way."



Marquis teased him for a while and got down to business, "Martin, although you've won Giada's heart, you will suffer a great loss if you withdraw the money. If you want to make money in a good project, we must get a nice script."

Martin thought for a moment and said, "I know which person has a wonderful script."

Marquis asked, "Who? I'll call him immediately after I withdraw the funds. Anyway, we have to make up for this loss. Otherwise, I may not be able to sleep tonight."

Martin smiled, "You miser. Mrs. Church has some great scripts."

"Ahem..." Marquis was shocked and teased him, "Martin, Mrs. Church is a famous editor. Her work has been popular in the film and television industry for more than ten years. Every novel she writes is famous. Moreover, Abigail is her agent. Anyone who gets a role in her drama will become well-known. Now you want me to call Mrs. Church. Ha-ha... Martin, do you think she will meet me, a nobody?"

"But you can find someone to help you. You know who I'm talking about. I heard that the four powerful presidents could deny their children nothing. If Miss Alwynn helps us, it will be easy to solve this problem."

Martin's voice was very serious, "Marquis, listen to me carefully. I like Gia, and it has nothing to do with her family background. I just love her. I'll fight for other things myself. I'll go and meet Mrs. Church in person."

Marquis said, "All right. I know what you are thinking. I am just afraid that you will be refused. Mr. Church is also henpecked."

Martin was speechless.

Although Adonis was henpecked, he had been in deep love with Candace for more than ten years.

"Do what I told you first. I'll hang up."

Martin put the phone aside and went to the kitchen. He was a little hungry.

In the kitchen, he pulled open the refrigerator. Before he could check the food inside, he wondered if Giada didn't have dinner because she was too sleepy.

Hearing his phone vibrating, he closed the door of the refrigerator and went back to answer the phone.

Seeing that it was Giada calling him, he smiled and answered it, "Gia."

He looked out of the window. The sunset glow tinted the sky red. It was very beautiful!

"Martin, are you home?" Giada asked in a pleasant voice.

Martin's voice became gentler and gentler, "I'm home."

"Okay, give me your address, and I'll send you something to eat. My mother made dumplings and my grandma made a lot of fried chicken. It's troublesome for you to cook at home alone. I'll send the food to you." Giada's voice was full of expectation.

Oh... They had just parted with each other, but she missed him again. She was indeed a girl in love.

Martin was naturally very happy. Although they had not been apart for a long time, he missed her very much. However, he didn't want her to be too tired, "Gia, you'll be weary in this way."

"Well, I'm not tired. I thought I would have a good sleep after I came back, but I'm energetic now because I slept on the way back. Send me the address, and I'll go to find you later. I've packed up the food, and I'll have dinner together with you. You once tasted the fried chicken made by my grandma. It's delicious." Giada hung up the phone after saying that.

She left home with two insulated food boxes.

In the room on the second floor, Victor felt more and more depressed as he watched Giada leave.

It was weekend, and Eden was at home.

She watched Giada drive away and looked at Victor's gloomy face. Then she pulled him to sit down and said with a smile, "Don't look so unhappy in front of Gia. She has a mind of her own, and she knows what she is doing."

"Humph! D\*mn Martin." Victor was very angry. Giada was his only daughter, and he wanted to stay with her for a few more years.

"Ha-ha..." Eden smiled helplessly, "Look at you. You have almost investigated Martin thoroughly. What do you think?"

Victor's expression was unpleasant, and he sat in a fierce and commanding posture, "He was fat when he was a child. After he grew up, he actually looks quite charming. He is capable. He invested in a few projects in college, and he has made some progress. Now he is developing his own company. I don't know if he'll have a good future."

"But no matter what, he is not good enough for our Gia."

Eden was stunned. To her surprise, he had found out everything.

"Well, as long as Gia likes him. Their love is more important than everything. If they're in a good relationship, you can help Martin in some projects."

Victor pursed his lips and looked at her without saying a word. Why did he feel that she wanted Gia to get married so much?

Half an hour later, Giada arrived downstairs Martin's house.

This place was very close to Martin's company. There was no traffic jam on the weekend, so she arrived quickly.

From a distance, she saw Martin walking towards her.

She parked the car, picked up the food boxes and walked to Martin.

"Gia." Martin took the food boxes from her hand with a smile.

"Ha-ha... Martin, your house is not far from your company."

"Yes! It's convenient for me to go to work." Martin carried the food boxes with one hand and held her hand with the other.

In fact, he had been living outside since he came back from abroad. He didn't want to see his father. As soon as he saw him, he would think of something bad.

When the passing young men saw that such a beautiful girl had a boyfriend, they were all upset.

The people living on this street were all rich, and they worked nearby. They lived here for convenience. All of them looked handsome.

Giada was pretty. Her fashionable white dress flattered her nice shape. With her hair cascaded over her shoulders, she looked pure and flawless.

The passing men couldn't help but focus their eyes on her.

Martin looked at them with hostility and quickened his pace unconsciously.

Giada didn't notice anything and followed him into the elevator. There were only the two of them in the elevator. There were two houses on each floor. Martin liked to be quiet, so he bought the two houses on this floor. The other house was empty. He wanted to connect the two houses and use the other house as a study to deal with business, but he hadn't decorated it.

## Chapter 2127

The building was twenty-four stories high, and Martin lived on the 20th floor. They got out of the elevator, and the door was not closed.

"Gia, come in."

Giada asked, "Where are my slippers?"

Only then did Martin remember that he had just come back, and he didn't have time to prepare slippers for her. He did not expect that she would come here.

He took out a new pair of slippers.

"Gia, wear mine first. I'll go to the supermarket and buy you new slippers tomorrow."

"Ha-ha..." Giada looked at him and smiled, "Okay, I'll come to you occasionally. Now you can't go to my house to play with me. If I take you back, my father will definitely investigate your family thoroughly. My father doesn't mean anything else. He's afraid that I will be cheated."

"My dad said that I was too naive. He refuses to let me live outside alone."

Martin's slippers were a little big for Giada, but she could walk steadily.

Martin followed behind her. He was not afraid that Victor would investigate him. He only worried about his mother. She would be very sad if she knew that his father had cheated on her.

The relationship between Valeria and Jayce was not ordinary. He did not believe that they were not lovers.

Giada found that Martin's house was clean and spotless. The house was big and the decoration style was fashionable. The house was neat, and there were not many things in it. It looked a little

empty and cheerless.

Compared to Martin's house, Henrick's house was like a pigsty.

Martin put the food boxes on the table in the dinning room.

Looking at Giada admiring his house, he suddenly felt that the empty house became warm. He walked over and hugged her from behind.

He loved her, so he always wanted to give her a warm hug.

Giada didn't struggle. In the past few days, they lived together in the countryside. Except for having sex, they did everything that other couples would do. They loved each other more and more, and they were in deep love.

Martin not only had flowery language, but also actual deeds.

Giada was not affected. She turned around and hugged him.

She raised her head and looked at Martin with a smile. How could this man be so handsome? His teeth were white, and his lips were even redder than hers. She couldn't help but feel somewhat jealous.

"Martin, love seems to be accumulated and deepened by small things, right? You took care of me every day in the countryside. I thought about it after we came back. I should take care of you as well."

Martin rubbed her nose with his index finger. Looking at her starry eyes, he felt that her lovely eyes were more beautiful than the stars.

"Fool, I'm willing to do everything for you."

Giada shook her head, "No. My mother said that no matter whether it's about family affection, love or friendship, we can't be treated warmly unless we treat others sincerely. I can't only enjoy your kindness and do nothing."

Martin's eyes turned warmer. How lucky he was! He had actually met such a considerate girl!

"Dummy, you're so wonderful. I can't be happier!" Martin hugged her tightly.

"Ha-ha..." Giada smiled joyfully, "Martin, love is mutual. Let's have dinner together."

"Okay!" Martin took her to the kitchen and opened all the food boxes. The dumplings were still hot, so was the fried chicken. There were soup and a few more dishes, which looked very delicious.

Martin was extremely touched. After he lived alone, his mother would not often cook for him. She had to look after his younger brother, so he could only take care of himself.

"What's wrong?" Giada looked at him. He lowered his head and looked a little sad, but he didn't seem to be sad.

Martin looked up, and his eyes were deep and intense, "I'm moved by you. If you didn't come here tonight, I would eat instant noodles."

"Aren't you good at cooking? Why do you have to eat instant noodles? Life is short, so you should treat yourself better. Eat quickly. When you're busy in the future, I'll cook for you. If you have time, you can cook for me. Do you remember what you said when you confessed your love to me that day? You said that we could go to the vegetable market and cook together in the evening."

"But both of us are very busy. When we have no time, we can eat in the restaurants."

For her, as long as she had courage, she could live any kind of life. The premise was that she could meet her Mr. Right.

"Okay, let's go to the supermarket after dinner." Martin made another excuse to spend more time with her.

"Alright, it's not too late now."

Giada handed him the chopsticks.

They chatted while eating. Martin's phone kept vibrating on the coffee table, but at this moment, he was so happy and he only wanted to focus on her.

Martin had a good meal. After tidying up the table, he went back to his room to change his clothes. He picked up the phone on the table and took a look. There were more than forty missed calls from Scarlett. He muted the phone and then walked to Giada who was changing her shoes at the door.

"Gia, I'll buy you two pairs of slippers later. The password to my house is..."

"Ah... Okay." Giada smiled shyly. If she kept being in a relationship with Martin, she might come here often in the future.

She thought that people should at least be impulsive for love once in their lives. At first, she met Martin and got obsessed with his appearance. Later, seeing how gentle and considerate he was, she was a little flustered and wanted to escape. But after leaving him, all she could think about when she closed her eyes were his handsome face, gentle voice and bright smile. She missed him crazily as if she had been possessed.

That kind of feeling was agonizing but wonderful. When she saw him again, she seemed to be immersed in his tenderness.

Since they had met each other again in their prime, she chose to face this love bravely. She shouldn't miss him!

They went downstairs hand in hand. Martin drove Giada's car to a nearby supermarket to buy food ingredients.

They went shopping for forty minutes and returned with bags of food. Outside the underground parking lot, Martin drove to another road.

Seeing this, Giada was a little confused, "Martin, this is not the way back to your house. Where are you going?"

Martin smiled and said, "I'm going to buy you a cake."

Giada glanced at herself and said angrily, "Martin, do you think I'm very thin now?"

Martin said honestly, "Yeah, you'll look prettier if you gain some weight."

Giada was speechless. His words sounded inexplicably familiar.



"But I don't want to lose weight. Once I become fatter, I'll have to get up early every day to swim, and I have to plant together with my grandpa. I'm satisfied with my weight now." She didn't want to eat cake at night. Sometimes, her mother would prepare some pastries for her.

"No, I don't want cake now. I ate fried chicken tonight. I will definitely gain a kilogram of weight tomorrow. Go back and don't lure me with food."

Giada was very persistent. Wasn't it good to use her time to sleep instead of losing weight?

## Chapter 2128

Martin smiled. Seeing that she insisted, he did not go to the cake shop. Instead, he bought some fruit in the nearby fruit shop.

Those were all Giada's favorite, so she didn't stop him.

When they went back, they carried so many bags.

Giada said, "Oh my god! How much have we bought?"

Martin grinned, "Gia, it's not much. Don't move. I'll carry these things into the elevator first." Thinking that she would come here often in the future, he wished that he could buy all the good things and let her have whatever she wanted.

There were two many things, so Giada didn't listen to him. She carries things together with him and helped him. They moved very fast. After they moved all the things into the elevator, Martin held her hand and took her in.

Looking at the things on the ground, he smiled with satisfaction, "Gia, do you think we can often go shopping like this after we get married?"

He was really looking forward to their happy life.

"Well, get married... Oh, okay. We can go shopping together even if... we don't... get married... right?" Giada was so shy that she was incoherent.

In fact, she not too young to get married. In her mother's opinion, she could even give birth to a child at this age.

A strange idea suddenly flashed through her mind. Would the child of her and Martin be very beautiful? Because they are both very good-looking.

Oh, no...

She couldn't think about it anymore. Recently, she would fill her mind with nonsense as long as she was with Martin. What was wrong with her? Did she have a hormone disturbance? Should she go to the hospital?

Looking at her shy face, Martin kept smiling. He took her hand and moved his hand to her waist gently, holding her tightly.

Giada was nervous and shy, so she naturally did not notice his movements.

The elevator stopped on the 20th floor. Martin walked out with her in his arms and then moved things out of the elevator.

"Gia, I bought you some books and put them in the bookcase. You can read them if you feel bored here."

Giada was stunned. She looked down at the books in the plastic bag and asked in surprise, "When did you buy them?"

Martin smiled, "When you went to the bathroom."

"Thank you!" She liked to read books and swim in the ocean of knowledge. After reading a book, she could have serious feelings or set herself free.

"You don't have to be so polite to me." After carrying the things, Martin walked over, lowered his head and kissed her lips. Just as he was about to kiss her more passionately, something fell from behind Giada.

They stopped. The moment Martin raised his head, his eyes suddenly became sharp and angry.

Giada turned around as well, only to see Scarlett who opened her mouth slightly in surprise and stood at the door in a daze.

Giada frowned, and her bright eyes turned intenser.

Scarlett looked at them in shock. They actually got to be together so quickly!

Two hours ago, Martin terminated all his cooperation with her family, which was a severe blow to her family.

The Phillips family had been struggling to become an upper-class family, and they finally had a place in the entertainment circle. However, Martin dealt them a fatal blow and they suffered great losses.

She had called Martin many times, but no one answered, so she came here to find him. She didn't expect to see such a scene.

Martin, who had always been indifferent and heartless, was actually so gentle.

She was really dumbfounded for a moment. She had known Martin for several years. It was the first time that she had seen him smile so tenderly and dotingly!

However, Martin had almost never smiled at her. Martin had a happy and rich family. She didn't even know why he was so aloof.

She had been trying to integrate into his life, but unfortunately, she couldn't.

Martin treated others very apathetically as if he was in armor, and few people could get close to him.

However, when he faced Giada, he took off his armor, and he couldn't be tenderer. He treated her with all his gentleness.

This kind of extremely unfair treatment made Scarlett jealous.

She bent down and picked up the bag on the ground. Just now, they stopped kissing each other because her bag fell on the ground.

"What are you doing here?" Martin's tone was extremely cold.

Speaking of which, it was the second time Scarlett came here. Last time, she came here with her father and Martin's father. Otherwise, she would not have known that Martin lived here.

Scarlett wore an exquisite makeup that day. The light golden strapless dress revealed her sexy collarbone. She looked very beautiful.

"Martin, why didn't you answer my phone calls? Why did you withdraw all the investment?" Hearing Martin's words, Scarlett questioned him with tears in eyes.

Martin held Giada in his arms and said in a deep voice, "Then why don't you ask yourself what you have done?"

Scarlett's face suddenly turned pale, "What... have I done?"

"Humph!" Martin sneered, "Do you want me to make it clear? Why don't I let you confront Ken or see how much money you've transferred to him?"

"Scarlett, when you came here last time, I warned you not to hurt Gia."

"So, did you withdraw all the investment for this b\*tch? Martin, why are you so childish..."

"Crack..." Before Scarlett could finish her words, Giada slapped her in the face.

"Ah..." Scarlett looked at Giada in disbelief.

Had she been slapped by Giada?

Giada said with a straight face, "Watch your mouth! I remember that I once reminded you." Her expression was very indifferent, and she looked completely different from her usual cheerful look.

"Giada, how dare you beat me?" Scarlett was enraged, and she wanted to fight back, but Martin kicked her knee before she could touch Giada. Scarlett could not bear the pain and fell to the ground.

"Ah..." Scarlett went deathly pale because of the intense pain. She looked at Martin in disbelief. He actually kicked her!

"Martin, our families have been friends for so many years. How can you treat me like this?" Tears ran down her face. She was at a disadvantage, and she couldn't feel more wronged.

Martin raised his eyebrows lightly and said ruthlessly, "I could have solved this problem in a gentlemanly way, but I never touch another woman except for Gia."

Scarlett felt that she was greatly insulted. Therefore, he could have caught her arm, but he kicked her leg because he didn't want to dirty his hands.

How could Martin bully her like this?

Martin's childhood experience told him that some people in this world were not worthy of sympathy and pity.

He once sympathized with others, but those people all let him down.

Chapter 2129

"Martin, how can you bully me like this?" Scarlett's voice was hoarse and very rough.

"Woo-woo... Even if you don't like me, you can't bully me like this!" Scarlett couldn't accept the fact and cried sadly. Her tearful face looked very pitiful.

However, Martin was a cold person. Except for those he cared about, he would not sympathize with anyone.

He was only extremely protective towards those he cared about!

"So, only you can bully others, and others can't bully you, right? Do you think you can bully others reasonably but others can't fight back?" Martin's voice was very indifferent as he stared at Scarlett with hatred.

He had never given her a chance. How could she be so confident that he would like her?

Scarlett suddenly looked at Giada fiercely. After staring at her for a while, she looked at Martin and said, "Martin, she's just a little bit more beautiful than me. In addition to this, she's no better than me. I'm not inferior to her. Why do you like her?" This was what she couldn't figure out the most.

In their circle, a marriage between families of equal social rank was very important.

She thought that her family background was not bad. As long as she became a famous actress, she would be good enough for Martin.

Giada was speechless.

She laughed. Scarlett was really ridiculous. Why did she think that she was better than her?

"Scarlett, you said that you were not as beautiful as me, so why do you think that you're better than me? Tell me the reason." Giada's tone was sharp and her gaze was cold.

She hated this kind of pretentious woman the most.

"Humph! Giada, you don't have anything. Do you deserve to be with Martin?" Scarlett staggered to her feet and endured the pain on her knee.

"Shut up! Everyone is equal in love! The important thing is love, not family background! How can a vain woman like you understand love?"

"Don't show up before me again in the future, and there won't be any cooperation between us."

After Martin finished speaking, he looked at Giada, "Gia, go in first. I'll carry the things into the house."

Martin did not look at Scarlett anymore.

After sending Giada home, Martin took the things home and slammed the door shut.

He didn't even look at Scarlett. After Martin closed the door, Scarlett still stood there in a daze, staring at the door that Martin had closed mercilessly.

His cold words still echoed in her ears.

"Don't show up before me again in the future, and there won't be any cooperation between us."

"Martin, how can you be so heartless?" She stared at the door with hatred. After a while, she left unwillingly.

She wouldn't let go of Giada! If Giada didn't seduce Martin, how could he suddenly fall in love with her? Clearly, he had been ascetic these years!

In Martin's house.

Martin hugged Giada, and his handsome face full of apology, "Gia, I'm sorry. I didn't expect to bring you such trouble."

Giada held his hand, looked at him and shook her head with a smile. After looking at him for a while, she withdrew her hand and stroked his perfect face gently, "It's not your fault. You're just too charming. Scarlett and I are both infatuated with you."

Martin grabbed her naughty hand and kissed the back of her hand with a smile, "Gia, the fact is that I am infatuated with you. I can't live without you."

How lucky he was! His beloved girl liked him as well. He could be happy just by thinking about this.

"Ha-ha..." Giada smiled with satisfaction and felt so sweet.

However, she frowned, "What if Scarlett continues to pester you like this?"

Martin closed his eyes, held her in his arms and rested his head on her shoulder, "I'm not afraid. I'm just worried that she will hurt you secretly, but I'll make her regret provoking you."

He kissed her earlobe, which made her laugh delicately. She looked at him with a red face and asked, "What are you doing? Do you want to bully me again?"

Martin pretended to be innocent and looked at her, "Gia, I don't. I'm so wronged." He acted like a spoiled child.

Giada smiled and punched his chest, "Oh, how dare you to pretend to be innocent! Why are you so scheming? But it's time for me to go back."

Giada glanced at the time. It was past nine o'clock at night.

Martin's eyes darkened a lot when he heard this. He stared at her quietly, as if he wanted to remember her look forever.

"I can't bear to leave you. What should I do?" His voice was full of reluctance as he caressed her delicate eyebrows with his slender fingers.

Giada narrowed her eyes and looked at him with a smile, "We'll see each other tomorrow, right? Since you look so sad, I'll worry about you after I go back."

"Really?" Martin smiled gracefully, lowered his head and whispered in her ear, "Gia."

He lowered his head and kissed her lips. It was such a wonderful feeling. He didn't want her to leave and wanted to marry her as soon as possible.

Martin was very restrained. Although he couldn't bear to part with her, he let go of her soon. He was sexually aroused, and he didn't dare to be too presumptuous.



After seeing Giada off reluctantly, he stood downstairs for a while before turning to go home.

Giada didn't want him to send her down, but he was worried that Scarlett would stop her downstairs.

Scarlett was indeed waiting for Giada downstairs, but she saw Martin come down together with Giada.

Originally, she wanted to make things difficult for Giada, but she retreated to the corner when she saw Martin.

Martin looked in the direction Giada had left, and his eyes were always filled with tenderness.

Martin stood for a while and was about to go back. At this time, Scarlett walked forward in a hurry.

"Martin."

Martin stopped, turned around and looked at her sharply. Scarlett felt that the tenderness in his eyes just now was just her illusion.

"You are really annoying." Martin's tone was very harsh. Fortunately, he had sent Gia down.

Scarlett looked straight at him, "Martin, don't you like me so much? Do you hate me so much?"

"I don't like you, and I hate you!" Martin answered directly and ruthlessly.

Perhaps other men would feel that Scarlett was pitiful, but Martin was not an ordinary person.

There were only a few people he cared about. He could really be heartless to others.

"You asked someone to ruin Gia's life. Do you still remember how I warned you last time? If you want to burn your own fingers, I will never stop you. If you dare to hurt her again, you will regret being born in this world." Martin said mercilessly and turned to leave.

"Martin..." Scarlett chased after him and blocked his way.

She looked up at his indifferent face. His expression was so cold and emotionless. "Martin, I won't make things difficult for Giada anymore. Could you please cooperate with my family? I'm serious. I won't do anything to hurt her again."

Scarlett felt that she should really give in. Otherwise, it would be very difficult for her family to have another investor.

Chapter 2130

Martin stood straight and looked down at her, "Get out of here!"

Scarlett's pupils trembled. She watched as Martin walked past her ruthlessly, and she didn't come to sense until her eyes were blurred with tears again. Only then did she realize the seriousness of this matter. Originally, she thought that Martin was just threatening her. She did not expect him to be so hardhearted.

When Scarlett turned around, this noble and elegant man had entered the elevator.

She blinked her eyes, and tears kept streaming down her face. At this moment, all she could feel was fury. She didn't feel painful at all. Although she felt that she had been abandoned, all she had in heart was hatred.

She did like Martin, but why didn't she feel sad at all?

"Ha-ha..." Scarlett stood still and laughed, "I'm really pissed off. What a d\*mn life!" She left in a daze.

She'd like to wait and see. Without the help of a well-matched family, how successful could Martin be?

"Martin, let's wait and see."

When Giada got home, she went back to her room with joy. Scarlett's appearance did not disturb her love life. Her mood would never be affected by an irrelevant person.

After washing up, she went downstairs to chat with Eden. Unexpectedly, Victor had not come back yet. He took her three brothers to the library.

She went to the backyard to see her grandparents. As soon as she returned to her room and lay on bed, she sent a message to Martin.

"Martin, I'm home. I chatted with my mother for a while. Are you asleep?"

Martin had been lying on bed and waiting for Giada's message. He couldn't fall asleep at ease until he knew that she had arrived home safe and sound.

"No, Gia. I was waiting for you to get home safely."

"Ha-ha..." Giada chuckled and gave him a video call.

Martin was pleasantly surprised and answered it quickly.

He could see that Gia's room was decorated in white as well. He smiled gently.

"Gia, it turns out that we like the same decoration style." However, ordinary people couldn't afford to decorate their rooms like this. Gia's room was luxurious and fashionable.

"Ha-ha..." Giada showed him her room.

She was a person of action, and sometimes, she wouldn't hide anything from the person she liked. Moreover, Martin knew about her family.

Therefore, she didn't mind surprising Martin by giving him a video call.

Martin smiled. Gia's room was bigger than his apartment.

It seemed that he had to buy a bigger villa in the future.

"Martin, I designed my own room. Is it beautiful?" She liked her room very much. Whenever she drank tea on the balcony, the beautiful scenery made her feel so nice.

"Yeah!" Martin praised her from the bottom of his heart.

When he heard her voice, he no longer had any worries.

He could have a good sleep that night.

"Martin, what are we going to do after work tomorrow?" She was passionately in love, and she wanted to stay with him and do what they liked every day.

Martin had made a plan. After work, he would take her to watch a movie, "Gia, let's watch a movie together. Which new movie do you want to watch?"

Giada thought about it seriously, but she was not interested in movies. She rarely went to the cinema, and she was busy recently, so she didn't know about the new movies.

She tilted her head and thought for a long while. Martin waited patiently, but Giada lost her patience.

She smiled helplessly, "Martin, I didn't pay much attention to movies, and I don't know which movie is great. I'll tell you tomorrow."

"Okay. Gia, you don't have to be in a hurry. Go to bed early. Good night, my girl!" There was a gentle smile in Martin's eyes.

Giada's eyes widened slightly. She looked at Martin and smiled shyly, "Martin, how sweet you are! I'm hanging up. See you tomorrow!"

Martin stared at her quietly for a while before saying with a smile, "Good night, Gia. I love you!"

After that, he hung up the video call first.

If he didn't hang up first, he would be reluctant.

Giada smiled and looked at the dark screen for a while.

When Martin was with her, he was always gentle, and it was not her illusion. She always felt that he only had her in his eyes.

In front of others, he was very serious, distant, and indifferent. When he stayed with others, he would only glance at them.

Giada suddenly thought of a sentence. "Don't try to change anyone, because no one can change others. The premise is that he is willing to change for you."

So, did Martin change for her?

Giada looked at the crystal lamp on the ceiling. Under the bright lamp, her eyes seemed to be filled with starlight.

Giada thought for a moment and felt that she had to go to the library the next day. She had to tell the difference between love psychology and folk psychology.

Indeed, she didn't know much about love, but she could feel Martin's love for her.

Therefore, in front of Martin, she always felt dazzled.

She knew the difference between love and friendship.

Giada turned over and felt that this love was too perfect.

But it was very excited. They admired each other and looked at each other affectionately. They both wanted to give the best love to each other.

Giada smiled. Martin was right. Love could really be understood without a teacher.

She missed him so much.

When they stayed together, she felt that time went by so quickly.

Giada thought for a while and soon fell asleep.

She had a wonderful dream. In the dream, she wore a beautiful wedding dress and married Martin who was in a black tuxedo. He looked gentle and handsome, and they held a wedding in the rose garden.

There were only the two of them at the wedding, but she was very happy. The roses around her were delicate. They walked in the rose garden hand in hand. Martin always looked at her with a gentle smile.

However, the scene in the distance suddenly changed and the beautiful rose garden disappeared. Martin lowered his head and said to her, "Gia, I love you!"

When he lowered his head to kiss her, she suddenly opened her eyes.

Giada looked out of the window and saw the the bright sunshine. Then she looked at her own room in a trance. Was she in her dream or in reality?

She moved her arm slightly. In the past few days, she had carried a lot of things in the countryside and walked a lot. Every day, She felt sore all over after waking up. She felt the same this morning.

Therefore, she had woken up from her dream.

She sat up slowly. It was a pity that the dream was not perfect. At the last wonderful moment, the roses disappeared, and the surroundings turned into a dark world. Only Martin's eyes were unusually bright. Moreover, Martin disappeared in the darkness, staring at her with a pair of affectionate eyes. There was reluctance and pain in his eyes.

Giada frowned. She grabbed her phone and checked the time. Martin had come to pick her up. She got out of bed quickly, put on her shoes and rushed to the bathroom.