

Gluey Love 2131

Chapter 2131

Giada went out as fast as she could. When she reached the door, she saw Martin's car from a distance.

She smiled and ran over. Before Martin could get out of the car, she opened the car door and got on it. Then she saw his brooding eyes. At this time, he was as gentle as sweet spring water.

"Gia, you shouldn't have run so fast. Be careful, or you will fall down." Martin rubbed her head helplessly. She was careless but cute, and he was afraid that she would fall to the ground accidentally.

Giada put her bag on the back seat and said with a smile, "I was afraid that you would get impatient."

"I wouldn't. I arrived just now." Martin smiled and was about to start the car to leave. All of a sudden, he saw a tall and domineering figure in front of the car.

Martin was stunned.

Giada sensed his strangeness and looked up. The moment she saw Victor, she was taken aback as well.

She didn't see Victor when she came out. So, when did he come here?

Martin immediately got out of the car.

Under the sun, he walked to Victor and lowered his head slightly, "Good morning, Uncle Alwynn!"

Looking at Martin who was as tall as him, Victor was very surprised. It was amazing. He remembered that Martin was shorter than Gia when he was a child, and he was fat. At this time, he was completely different!

After Martin grew up, he was almost as tall as him.

Moreover, Martin was more handsome than he was when he was young.

"Dad, why... did you come out?"

Victor glanced at Giada grumpily.

His daughter was about to be stolen by this young man. Couldn't he come out and have a look?

"Wait a minute in the car. I have to talk to this guy." The tone in Victor's voice brooked no argument, and he was very serious.

Giada was a little anxious, "Dad, I... he, Martin is your future son-in-law. You can't treat him rudely."

Giada was really afraid that Victor would beat Martin.

Victor felt a great pain instantly. He had been taking care of Gia carefully since she was a child. She hadn't even married Martin, but she was so protective towards him.

"Humph!" He snorted coldly and let Martin follow him into the villa.

Martin turned around and gave Giada a comforting look, telling her not to worry about him.

Giada gave him a cheering gesture.

Martin smiled gently. When he raised his head, he saw Victor staring at him with sharp eyes.

The smile on his face froze in an instant, and he followed Victor obediently.

Although he was fearless, Victor's aggressiveness and majesty was enough to scare him.

"Rat-a-tat..." Giada was thinking whether she should go home or not when someone knocked on the car window.

"Ayman, why are you here?" Giada looked at Ayman's handsome face. Under the warm sun, there was a faint smile on Ayman's charismatic face.

Giada sighed a few times in heart. Ayman had grown up as well.

Ayman smiled, "Gia, what are you doing? I'm here to see Adriel, Oscar and Harriet."

Giada suddenly remembered that it was the weekend. She asked, "Aren't you going to class today?"

"I have classes today, but not now. I made an appointment with them, and we're going to play basketball."

Giada urged him, "Then ask them to come out now. Hurry up and leave."

Hearing this, Ayman was unhappy.

After his mother gave birth to his younger sister, he was no longer favored at home, so he could play with Adriel, Oscar and Harriet.

"Gia, why do you dislike me as well?"

Giada stared at him with her eyes slightly wide open, "Do you see disgust on my face? I mean that you have classes in the afternoon, so you can play for longer if you go there earlier."

"But I'm going to pick up Ari, Cecilla and Cecil later."

With sharp eyes, Giada saw her three younger brothers come out.

She immediately turned around, took out some cash from her bag and handed it to Ayman, "Here is your pocket money. Have fun with them."

"Wow, Gia, you've never been so generous! You're even more generous than my mother."

Giada was speechless. Did she look very stingy?

"Hey, you don't know how hard it is to earn money, do you? I earned the money by working tiredly. You should work hard in the future. Don't live off your parents, or you will be laughed at by others. Go and play. Adriel, Oscar and Harriet are coming."

"Ha-ha..." Ayman laughed very happily, "Thank you, Gia. We're leaving."

Ayman turned around and went to meet Adriel, Oscar and Harriet.

Giada looked at her three younger brothers who were almost the same as her father. She had to admit that her father's genes were great.

In the future, many girls would be obsessed with her three younger brothers.

After the four boys got in the car, Giada quickly opened the car door and went home.

In the spacious and luxurious living room, Martin was sitting straight. He sat on the sofa obediently and waited for Victor to speak.

Victor looked at him with a questioning face, but he didn't say anything. The atmosphere was a little depressing.

Eden was surprised to see Martin. Why was Victor more impatient than her?

She made a cup of coffee for Martin, "This is for you!"

"Thank you, Auntie!" Martin said respectfully, and his every move was elegant. He gave Eden the greatest respect.

Eden glanced at Victor who was as serious as a warrior who was ready to fight. She sat beside him and pushed him lightly, "Why do you look so solemn? You scare the child."

Victor pointed at Martin who was one hundred and eighty-eight centimeters tall, "Is he a child?"

"Isn't he a child?" Eden smiled helplessly. These days, she knew that Martin came to pick up Gia every day. Victor had found it out, but he had been restraining himself.

She was Giada's mother. How could she not notice Giada's change these days?

During this period of time, Gia had been very delighted. Every day, she smiled very brightly, like a girl who was deep in love.

As a mother, she was naturally very glad to see her daughter like this.

Victor said to Martin angrily, "Martin, Gia is my baby."

Martin nodded quickly, "Uncle Alwynn, Gia is the most precious treasure of mine as well."

Victor was speechless. He narrowed his serious eyes. Martin was determined to steal his little princess.

"You are not good enough for her now." Giada was very excellent.

Martin's eyes darkened. When he looked at Victor again, he said firmly, "Uncle Alwynn, I will try my best."

Everything he had was earned by himself, and it had nothing to do with the Talbot family.

Although he was not a famous young president in River City, he was a young and promising man who worked hard in this generation.

Victor looked more and more serious, "I must make sure that my daughter will marry a person who can make her happy for a lifetime. Gia actually asked you to come here to pick her up. That is to say, she is determined to be with you, but you must bear my test."

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Martin never thought that it would be easy to become Victor's son-in-law. On the contrary, he knew that it was very difficult. Giada was the little princess of the Alwynn family. Victor would not let someone whom he didn't trust take care of his daughter.

Gia had her own mind, and she was smart.

She broke up with Frank emphatically when she knew that he was not suitable for her.

She would not give him one more chance.

But Gia asked him to pick her up, and she didn't hate his kiss and intimate contact. He knew what it meant very well. He had entered her heart.

Such a wonderful girl was more precious than anyone else in his heart.

No matter what he said, Victor might not believe him. Only time could prove everything.

Victor looked at him with intense eyes. Why did he feel that Martin was quite similar to him?

He was stubborn and tenacious. It seemed that he would not be beaten by any difficulty.

Well, Victor was quite satisfied with this.

Eden asked with a smile, "Martin, have you had breakfast?"

Martin shook his head honestly, "No, I made breakfast and brought it here. I want to eat together with Gia."

Since Victor had known about it, there was no need to hide it anymore.

In order to patch up a lie, he had to tell more lies. He would never do such a thing.

Since he was a child, he had been remaining loyal to his principle, which was that he couldn't do anything beyond his ability.

He would never exaggerate or boast, and he was very confident in his love for Gia.

"You..." Victor didn't know what to say.

No wonder his little princess didn't have breakfast at home. It turned out that Martin had made breakfast for her.

"Victor, calm down. Martin is such a good child. Don't scare him away." How could Eden not know what Victor was thinking?

"Humph!" Victor turned his face away angrily and didn't speak.

Eden looked at Martin and smiled. Dressed in a blue dress, she looked kind and noble.

"Martin, go to work first. If you send Gia back in the future, you can come in and have a seat."

"Okay, Auntie!" Martin was very excited. Since Eden allowed him to come here and date with Giada, it meant that they had started to accept him.

After Martin left, Victor was in a worse mood.

"Honey, how can you let him come to our house? He hasn't passed my test yet!" Victor reached out and held Eden in his arms, looking at her with intense eyes.

Eden smiled helplessly and stroked his lips with her fingers, "Didn't I tell you last time? If Gia can meet a man who loves her all his life, it's the best. I have a good discernment. Martin is nice man."

Victor remained silent.

Giada was waiting for Martin at the door.

Seeing Martin come out, she immediately walked over, "Martin, my dad didn't beat you, did he?"

Martin looked at her with amusement, "Fool, is your father someone who would beat people in your eyes?"

Giada nodded hard, "He once beat a lot of people, and he is particularly fierce. You don't even know how well my father protects me. You appeared in front of my door, and my father must be very mad."

She didn't dare to go into the villa just now. If she went in, Victor would be even angrier. Therefore, she only dared to wait at the door.

Martin shook his head with a smile, "Uncle Alwynn didn't beat me. Auntie Alwynn even said that I could come here and have a seat when I sent you back."

"Ah..." Giada was surprised, "So, my father has agreed to let you be with me so soon?"

Martin was speechless.

"Fool, what are you thinking about? Uncle Alwynn wants to test me, but I'll do my best. I'll definitely let him trust me."

Under the bright morning light, Martin smiled very gently, and his fair skin seemed to be glowing.

Giada was infatuated.

Especially when he smiled, his brooding eyes were full of tenderness.

Some unknown emotions suddenly appeared in her heart and ran wildly in her body. She was enchanted, and her heart was filled with affection.

Giada smiled sweetly, "Martin, to be honest, I'm looking forward to that day. Since my father didn't give you a lesson, send me to the crew. I have to work today."

"Okay!" Martin didn't say much, but his every move was thoughtful. He took her hand and walked to the car.

They arrived at the ancient town and had breakfast in the park. Then Martin sent Giada to the crew.

After Giada started to work, Martin ordered Marquis to buy lunch for her. Only then did he feel at ease and return to the company for a meeting.

After Martin left, a black car followed him.

Marquis felt that Giada was not picky or bad-tempered at all. She was not pampered, and her smile was lovely and pure.

The most important thing was that he could rely on Giada in the future. After all, her family was really rich and powerful.

He was very attentive when he ordered lunch for Giada.

That day, Marquis treated Giada very considerately. After watching her finish her lunch, he went out to throw rubbish gallantly.

When he came back happily, a beautiful lady suddenly pushed him to the wall.

Maya's fair face was full of annoyance. She pressed Marquis's chest and said angrily, "Mr. Perez, I seriously suspect that you are stealing my job!"

Marquis was very panicked. He was actually so close to a woman. Looking at her ferocious but pretty face, he narrowed his eyes, "Hey, I just feel that Miss Bleu is too tired. Well, you're hard-

working as well. I have nothing to do, so I want to help you. I don't mean to steal your job."

Maya was interesting. She looked weak on the surface, but she had great strength. By reason, a woman should be treated so overbearingly by a man. Being stopped by her like this, he felt somewhat embarrassed.

"Humph! I will take good care of Gia. Mind your own business." After Maya warned him, she let go of him slowly.

Marquis looked at Maya's slender back and touched his nose with a smile. He could never look down on women. They were gentle and powerful.

Giada snatched a moment of leisure. She chose a romantic movie and sent it to Martin, asking him to book the tickets.

When it was time to get off work, the shooting went on smoothly. Everyone got off work on time.

"Gia, I'll send you back to the studio." Maya followed Giada with a stack of documents. She felt that Gia seldom went back to the studio these days.

Giada looked back at her and smiled, "No, I'm going to watch a movie tonight. Maya, just go home early."

As soon as she finished speaking, she saw Martin who stood not far away.

The sunset in summer was very beautiful. It cast a warm glow over Martin.

After saying goodbye to Maya, Giada walked toward Martin.

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Marquis had just come out. Seeing Giada walking toward Martin, he was so excited that he wanted to whistle. Why were they so well-matched?

They were a perfect match!

He lowered his head and sent a message to Martin, "Dude, do your best! I'll attend the social party on behalf of you."

Martin had seen Giada. His phone vibrated, but he didn't have a look. Looking in the direction of Giada, he saw Marquis who was not far away and instantly understood what was going on.

Marquis knew that he didn't look at his phone. He made a cheering gesture and walked to his car.

"Gia, let's go." Martin reached out elegantly, opened the car door and let Giada sit in.

Giada felt that her feet seemed to drift over the ground. Although it was not her first time in love, she never had such a feeling before.

It was so good to have her boyfriend to pick her up from work!

Moreover, it was great to have a boyfriend who knew how to cook!

Martin's voice was very gentle and magnetic, like a kind of sweet fragrance. It was affectionate and so pleasant to hear.

Martin had booked the movie tickets in advance. The movie would start at seven o'clock in the evening.

He took Giada to a nice restaurant first. Then they had their first date after coming back from the countryside.

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In the Talbot family.

In the living room, Triston and his wife, Anabel Talbot, sat face to face.

Mrs. Talbot looked haggard and her eyes were listless. Looking out of the window, she was lost in thought.

Triston lowered his head with regret and scratched his short hair agitatedly from time to time.

She asked him to come home to eat, but he didn't expect this to happen. He was caught off guard.

She had found out the relationship between him and Valeria.

This was something he didn't want her to know forever.

However, Anabel had known about it. He was too ashamed to face her.

Both of them did not speak. The atmosphere in the living room was tense and depressing.

Of course, this was only Triston's feeling.

Anabel was not nervous at all. She just recalled those innocent times. Back then, she was a young lady in her prime, and she was at the peak of her career, but she was willing to be a housewife for Triston.

She believed that he was a good man.

He said, "Anabel, after I met you, my world is no longer dim. I want to spend the rest of my life with you."

She was innocent and believed what he said.

In the end, he cheated on her, and her world went dark.

"Anabel..."

As soon as Triston spoke, Anabel shot him a cold glare.

He shut up uneasily and looked at her, not daring to make another sound.

"Triston, let's divorce. Martin and Victor's daughter are dating now. I don't want the Alwynn family to know about your love affair."

The Alwynn family was still rich, and they were getting more and more powerful. She hoped that Martin could have a good future.

Martin worked very hard, and he had been independent. Although he did not want to rely on the Alwynn family, the Alwynn family would bring him benefits.

Moreover, Victor and Eden were very kind. If Martin really treated Giada sincerely, the Alwynn family would help Martin because of her.

She didn't have much contact with Eden, but she knew that she was a kindhearted person.

Triston was stunned. When he heard the word divorce, he blinked his eyes in disbelief. He did something wrong indeed, but he didn't have a love affair with Valeria anymore. It was only because of Amy that he kept in touch with Valeria. Amy was his daughter.

What he didn't know was that when Anabel went to the mall that day, she saw Amy who was studying in high school. She chatted with her classmates and showed off that her father was Triston. Only then did Anabel know that Triston had betrayed her many years ago.

The news was like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky, and she felt that her world had become dark.

She knew how much Triston loved her. He seldom stayed out all night. He would go home for meals on time every day unless he had to attend social activities, and he was quite concerned about his two sons.

On Valentine's Day, he would take her out for dinner.

She thought that such happiness could last forever.

But she was too naive. The man in front of her had betrayed her a long time ago.

After she came to sense, she caught up with Amy who was about to leave. After asking about her mother's name and her father's name, she came back in a daze.

Yeah, so many years of happiness had been broken into pieces overnight. Her heart was very painful, as if it was being cut by a knife, but she had to way to cure it.

Triston looked at her calmly, " Anabel, I won't divorce you."

"At that time, Valeria played a trick on me. Later, she was pregnant with Amy. She insisted on giving birth to the child, and I couldn't do anything about it. She promised me that she wouldn't disturb your life..."

"But she is not married now, is she? She has been waiting for you, and you have been in touch with each other. You often take her to parties."

"I am a virtuous wife and a good mother, but you've betrayed me, and you live a carefree life with your mistress. How ironic my life is! I was willing to retire and become your life, but our marriage is a tragedy!"

Anabel gradually lost control. When she knew about this, her mind went blank, and she couldn't think.

She was having a nervous breakdown when she talked to him about this.

She understood everything, but she just couldn't forgive him.

She tried her best to live a good life and run the family well. However, what she got in the end was betrayal.

"No, that's not right. Anabel, listen to me. You misunderstand me. I only love you. Believe me, Anabel. I will break up with Valeria as soon as possible." Triston panicked. He really loved Anabel.

Over the years, in addition to having a love affair with Valeria, he had never paid attention to another woman.

Anabel looked at him, her beautiful eyes full of pain. "You know that I am a very wise person. Although I've been a housewife over the years, I am still very independent. No one can predict what will happen in the future."

"Martin has grown up, and he can live on his own. Kareem is still young, and I'll live with him. You can leave this house."

After saying that, she got up and went upstairs without giving Triston a chance to speak.

Triston suddenly stood up. His heart ached severely as he looked at her lonely and sorrowful back.

"Anabel, Valeria really played a trick on me. She slept beside me when I woke up. I don't know what happened..."

But before he could finish his words, Anabel disappeared from his sight. She locked the door of the room upstairs, and she was in an extremely bad mood.

Triston picked up the car key on the table angrily. Back then, Martin's wine was drugged, and Anabel even ran into Amy that day. He felt everything was strange.

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In the cinema, Martin and Giada sat in the last row. Giada watched the movie very carefully while eating popcorn. It was a funny art movie, and all the actors had good acting skills.

"Ha-ha..." Seeing the interesting plot, Giada laughed and leaned against Martin's arms.

Martin only rubbed her head dotingly and smiled with her.

He fed her a mouthful of juice from time to time. If she asked him what the movie was about, he really didn't know, because all he could see was Giada's happy face.

He was quite pleasantly surprised that day.

Victor allowed him to enter the Alwynn family, and Giada was in his arms at this time. Nothing was more satisfying than this.

"Ha-ha... Martin, look! He's sitting on a cactus. It's so funny!" Giada smiled and said with popcorn in her mouth. The audience burst into laughter as well.

Her happy mood infected Martin, and his good-looking eyes were full of smiles.

"Is that so?" He held her more tightly. There were only the two of them in the last row. The light was very dim, and he actually wanted to do something bad.

Giada nudged him, "Yeah, watch it carefully." There was a cinema in her house, so she rarely went to the cinemas outside. It was a little different to watch a movie here.

"Okay!" Martin promised her to watch it carefully.

However, he couldn't help but focus his eyes on Giada's smiling face again.

Giada could feel Martin's keen gaze, but she watched the movie too seriously. The movie was so nice that she ignored Martin's eyes.

But the movie was about to come to an end, and she had to care about his gaze.

Giada pinched his sturdy waist.

But Martin felt that she just tickled him.

"Martin, are you watching the movie or not?"

Martin smiled faintly and said in a low and gentle voice, "I prefer looking at you!"

His eyes were fixed on her face.

Giada raised her head and looked into his passionate eyes. They were so close to each other, but Martin smiled wickedly and lowered his head to give her a light kiss.

Giada was speechless. He took every chance to flirt with her. Was he really a nice boyfriend?

Feeling his hot breathing, Giada glanced at him in panic and immediately lowered her head.

Martin's gentle chuckle rang in her ears.

However, the next moment, Giada was shocked. The couple sitting in front of them actually... hugged each other and kissed each other passionately.

The movie had come to an end. At this moment, there was romantic a scene on the screen. The atmosphere was ambiguous, and all the couples were flirting with each other.

The couples in front of the big screen couldn't control themselves anymore.

Giada felt very shy and hid in Martin's arms.

So, was it suitable to do such an intimate thing in the dim cinema?

Martin lowered his head and looked at her shy face, feeling that he seemed to have missed something.

Giada's face was abnormally red. She was quite shocked that night. No wonder Martin chose to date with her here.

The smile on Martin's face was very gentle, but she felt that Martin was quite bad.

He was completely wicked.

Giada's face was still hot after she came out of the cinema.

When she got in the car and sat in the passenger seat, she turned away her head and didn't dare to look at Martin.

She looked at the scenery outside the window with a pair of sparkling eyes, and the fast traffic calmed her down.

Giada's innocence pleased Martin a lot.

It was not the first time that she had been to the cinema. She went to watch movies with Boris for several times before. They watched some foreign and actions movies, and there was no such a romantic scene.

When she was in college, she didn't understand why her classmates would date in the cinema. At this time, she finally knew the reason.

It seemed that she had to learn how to keep a relationship.

Originally, she wanted to go to the library, but she had no time to go there.

In fact, she wanted to be an understanding wife and loving mother, just like Eden.

She would be satisfied if she had a husband who loved her and a lovely child, as well her as favorite career.

However, she longed for love. She wanted to do everything that young ladies would do in love, including watching a movie with him like this. The result was out of her expectation.

She was too shy.

"Gia."

"Ah... What?" Giada was startled by his voice.

Martin couldn't help but smile. She hadn't come to sense.

It had been almost five minutes. Had she been alone these years?

"What's wrong? You called my name but you don't speak." Giada's heart was beating fast.

Martin parked the car at the intersection, turned around and took the roses he had bought from the back seat.

"Gia, these are for you."

Looking at the beautiful roses in front of her, Giada was slightly stunned, "Wow! When did you buy these? Why didn't I see them?"

The lights had turned green, so Martin drove forward.

"Gia, I created the roses by magic."

"I don't believe you." Giada lowered her head happily and sniffed. There was a faint fragrance of roses.

The feeling of receiving flowers from her boyfriend was different from it was when she received flowers from her family.

She was satisfied from the depths of her heart.

She turned to look at Martin, "In the past few years, I didn't meet anyone I like. After I came back from abroad and met you, I felt that you were the one I had been waiting."

"Crack..." Martin suddenly braked, and the car made an ear-piercing sound.

"Ah..." Giada was frightened and the roses almost fell off her hand.

"Martin, what are you doing?" Giada looked at him with a pale face.

Martin did not answer her, but drove the car to the side of the road.

Giada was stunned. She almost lost control of her emotions and lost her temper.

Did she have to risk her life in a relationship?

After parking the car, Martin looked at her and said, "Gia, come here."

Giada glanced at the distance between them and rolled her eyes at him, "You're crazy. How can I go there?"

Martin stared at her quietly with his affectionate but brooding eyes, "Fool, I mean, your head."

Giada was taken aback, "Martin, is this how you date me? I was so scared by you just now."

Martin smiled and said nothing, waiting for her to lean towards him.

Giada didn't understand. She didn't know what he was going to do.

But she was obsessed with his tender and brooding eyes, and her heart beat wildly. Moreover, she felt that Martin was so handsome and charming! She liked him so much!

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Giada couldn't help leaning towards Martin, but she regretted it when she got close to him. Why did she have to be so obedient?

She was very hesitant in heart.

She felt as if she was on his call and he could do whatever he wanted.

Wasn't it just? When Giada came to sense and backed off, Martin hugged her in an instant and lowered his head to kiss her lips.

His kiss was overbearing and possessive.

Giada said that Martin was the one she had been waiting, which touched him deeply.

At this moment, he wished he could take her home and stay with her forever.

In fact, Giada had known what Martin meant, but he was too overbearing. It seemed that he wanted to be with her at any time.

She no longer had strength to struggle, and she could only show her annoyance.

Her position was very passive, and her whole body was weak.

But Martin was immersed in happiness. He felt that romance was in the air.

After a long while, Martin let go of her reluctantly.

Giada sat there feebly, feeling like she was about to die. Her watery eyes were slightly randy, and her smooth skin turned somewhat red. Even her lips were scarlet. Such a scene was gorgeous.

Martin took this kiss for granted and looked at her with a casual smile. She was just so charming, and he was attracted to her all the time.

He knew that couples loved to kiss each other. When he was in college, he would sneer when his classmates talked about it. He was a gentleman and would never do such a thing.

However, after meeting Giada, he no longer had the confidence, and he wanted to kiss her at any time.

He had been loving Giada secretly, but she didn't know.

Therefore, what she said just now really made him excited and pleasantly surprised.

Seeing him smile, Giada was angrier, "Take me home. My dad will beat you if I go back late."

"Okay, Gia, let's go home." Martin started the car again and joined the flow of cars.

The earth had music for those who listened.

He had been working hard to live up to his ideal of himself because of her.

Along the way, Martin didn't do anything else.

Giada had been shy. She looked down at the roses in her arms with a smile. Gradually, the embarrassment and shyness disappeared.

It wasn't until they arrived at the door that Giada looked at Martin and smiled, "Martin, I want to have noodles tomorrow."

Martin nodded with a smile. She was still shy, and her skin was somewhat red. She looked pitiful and lovely. "Okay! I'll cook noodles for you tomorrow morning."

River City was famous for noodles. The water here was pure, so the noodles were soft, chewy and tasty.

Martin didn't leave until Giada walked into the villa. He went to the supermarket to buy dry noodles.

Gia liked to eat the food he cooked, and he regarded it as a kind of happiness.

Martin was in a good mood all day. When he went home with food ingredients, he saw his father standing at the door.

Triston looked dispirited, leaning against the wall with his head slightly lowered. There were cigarette butts all over the ground.

Seeing this, Martin frowned slightly. He had a nasty feeling in heart.

"Dad, why are you here?"

Hearing Martin's voice, Triston put out the cigarette in his hand, "You're back." His voice was hoarse, like the cold and desolate autumn rain.

"Yes!" Martin nodded, "Why are you here at this time?"

Triston did not answer him. Instead, he asked, "Are you in a relationship with Miss Alwynn?"

Martin nodded slightly, "Yeah, I met Uncle Alwynn this morning."

Hearing this, Triston was stunned for a moment, "Since you're dating Miss Alwynn, why didn't you tell me about it earlier? Your mother and I could go and visit Mr. Alwynn and Mrs. Alwynn."

Martin looked at him and said nothing. He opened the door and let him in.

Triston took a deep breath and braced himself to follow Martin.

Martin put the food ingredients in the refrigerator.

He didn't make tea but poured a cup of hot water for Triston. Drinking tea at night would make him lose sleep.

After putting down the teacup, he sat opposite Triston.

"What's the matter? Why did you come here so late at night?" He always treated Triston coldly.

Triston looked up at him. All these years, although Martin knew about Valeria's existence, he had never mentioned this matter before him. Martin really had a hard time these years.

"Your mother has known about it." Hearing his gloomy words, Martin was stunned, and his heart ached.

He didn't know what his mother would think, but he knew that she must be very sad at the moment.

"Your mother drove me out." Triston lit up another cigarette in frustration. In the smoke, his expression looked especially dispirited and sorrowful.

Martin clenched his fists, and his voice suddenly became furious, "So you came out just like that and didn't care about her feelings?"

Triston sighed and looked at Martin who wanted to beat him. He sneered and said, "I know you are very mad, but you know your mother's character. No matter what I say now, she won't listen to me. When she calms down tomorrow morning, I will go back to see her."

"Why do you have to wait until tomorrow morning? If you want to get her forgiveness, you shouldn't have come out tonight. You should have stayed at home with her. Now she is the loneliest and saddest. She needs more company and care." Martin was extremely annoyed. He hated unfaithful people, and he hated betrayal more.

He could feel for his mother and understand the pain in her heart.

"Alright, I see. I'll go back now." Triston got up irritably, put out the rest of the cigarette and threw it into the trash can.

After walking for a few steps, he looked back at Martin, "Keep a good relationship with Miss Alwynn. My affairs won't affect you. I will solve this problem as soon as possible. Valeria played a trick on me that year, and I can't remember whether I slept with her or not. You were right. I should have a DNA test with Amy."

Martin remained silent. If Triston was really tricked and Valeria had cheated him for more than ten years, he was really stupid.

"Even if Amy is really your daughter, you can't change the fact that you've cheated on my mother. At that time, you clearly knew that it was wrong, but you didn't stop such a mistake for my mother in time. You have been with that woman for more than ten years. Have you ever thought for my mother who was willing to retire for our family?"

"Don't you feel guilty every time you see her?"

Triston had done such a bad thing. Martin couldn't figure out how he could face his beloved woman calmly in the past years.

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Triston was stunned. To be exact, he had never thought about it.

Valeria had reached an agreement with him. She said that she would live her life well and would not disturb his wife and children.

He was only responsible for raising his children.

He knew that Valeria was a gentle woman.

But three months later, when he came back from his business trip, Valeria called him and said that she was pregnant.

He was very confused. At that time, he was just drunk, and he was lying in the hotel room he had booked. He didn't know why Valeria lay beside him.

He was scared and nervous, because he was really drunk and couldn't remember what had happened last night.

At that time, he asked Valeria to abort the child, but she refused him stubbornly. So many years had passed. In fact, he was guilty. Every time he saw his wife, he was ashamed in heart.

Therefore, over the years, he tried his best to meet all the requirements of his wife.

"Martin, I'm sorry for you and your mother." Triston really regretted it. If he had cut off his contact with Valeria at that time, such a thing would not have happened.

Martin's face darkened. Over the years, he had been worried that his mother would know about this matter, and there seemed to be a huge stone in his heart. Every time he saw his father, he felt so uncomfortable that he couldn't breathe.

However, he reminded Triston kindly, "Valeria and Jayce are very close to each other. You can investigate their relationship. This time, Valeria and Jayce colluded with each other to plot against me. Fortunately, Gia introduced Boris to me, so I solved the problem." No matter what, Triston was his father, and he couldn't bear to see him suffer.

"I see. I've been investigating this matter. Go to bed early. I'm going back to accompany your mother." Triston turned around and left. However, his face darkened to the extreme when he walked out of the house.

Therefore, had Valeria been waiting for an opportunity all these years?

She actually plotted against Martin together with Jayce. Humph, how dare she!

Martin sat quietly, staring at the cup of water that his father didn't drink with washed-out eyes.

After he came back from aboard, he bought the apartment. His parents rarely came here.

He had been happy all day, but this matter dealt him a blow.

He was with Giada, and his wonderful dream finally came true.

What a nice day!

After sitting for a long time, Martin was still worried about Anabel. He picked up the phone and called her.

The phone was connected faster than he had expected.

"Martin, why do you call me so late at night? Haven't you gone to bed yet?"

Martin pursed his lips. Anabel's voice was as amiable as ever.

"Mom, are you okay? If you have anything to say, just talk to me."

Anabel was stunned. After a while, she said, "Martin, have you known about this for a long time?"

Her voice was calmer than Martin had thought.

That was reasonable. Anabel had been steady for so many years, and she had a stronger will than ordinary people.

"Mom, I'm sorry!"

He had known about it, but he didn't dare to tell her.

At least his mother had been happy before she knew about this.

He could often see loving smiles on her face.

"I see. It's not your fault. But my heart aches for you, because you've had a hard time for so long."

Martin's heart ached severely, and he did not know what to say at the moment.

Originally, he wanted to comfort her, but she comforted him instead.

"Mom..."

"Martin, I know what you're thinking. Just rest assured. I can look at the bright side of things at this age. You really don't have to worry about me. My only hope is that you and your younger brother can live a happy life."

"You know what? Without love, you and your younger brother are the only spiritual pillars of me, so you must be happy and marry the girl you like. Take good care of her and don't learn from your father."

"Mom, I see. I'll bring Gia back to see you some other day." Martin thought that it might be somewhat hasty. Gia would understand him. He didn't want his mother to be too sad.

If he was delighted, his mother would be less worried.

"Alright, tell me in advance before you come. I'll cook something that Gia likes to eat. Speaking of which, I haven't seen her for a long time. She was very beautiful when she was a child. I guess that she's prettier now."

"What's more, I know that you have liked her secretly for many years. Now, your dream is finally about to come true." In the end, Anabel even joked.

"Mom, how could you expose my only secret?" Martin said like a spoiled child.

His parents had been strict with him since he was a child. In fact, he seldom acted like a spoiled child.

When he was in primary school, he had to study in the company on weekends.

In his eyes, his parents were always the strictest.

"Well, Martin, I feel much better after talking to you for a while. Hurry up and go to bed. Don't delay your work tomorrow."

"Okay, mom."

Hanging up the phone, Martin sat on the sofa in a daze.

His face was a little pale, and he had no expression. He wanted to smoke, but he thought about Giada. She liked his clean smell, so he decided not to smoke.

After sitting for a while, he got up and went to the kitchen to cook soup.

He bought pork bones to make soup. The noodles cooked in the soup were very delicious. When he was young, his mother often cooked bone soup for him. It was tasty.

He waited in the kitchen for a while. When the soup was boiling, he skimmed off the fat from the soup and put sauce into it before walking out of the kitchen.

The phone on the coffee table was vibrating.

He walked over. It was a video call from Giada.

He smiled gently. He loved her, and she loved him as well. His eyes would soften unconsciously whenever he saw her.

"Gia."

"Martin, what were you doing? Shouldn't you answer your girlfriend's phone call immediately?" Giada complained. She had taken a shower and removed her makeup. Her delicate skin looked so smooth under the crystal lamp.

"Gia, I was cooking soup just now."

"Oh... Why do you cook soup at night?" Giada was confused. She was dressed in a nightdress, so she pulled the quilt to cover herself.

Although she had lived abroad for many years, she was very conservative.

In this aspect, she was like Eden.

Martin held his phone and sat on the sofa. Gia looked purer after she removed her makeup, and her big eyes were as bright as gems. He swallowed slightly.

"Because I'll cook noodles for you. You want to eat noodles, don't you?" His voice was hoarse and sexy.

"Oh my god! Is it so troublesome?" Giada suddenly felt that Martin was too tired.

"Martin, you should have told me that it's troublesome to cook noodles. I don't want to eat it anymore. Is it too late to say this?"

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"Ha-ha..." Martin couldn't help laughing. Under the crystal lamp, she looked extremely beautiful.

"Fool, it's not troublesome at all. I want to eat noodles as well and I know how to cook. It's easy."

Giada looked at his charming face and smiled more sweetly. It was better to have a video call.

"Is that so? Do you really think it's not troublesome? I'm afraid you'll think that I'm annoying because I have too many requirements."

She thought that she knew herself well, and she would not trouble others easily.

Martin's eyes flashed when he heard that. If she stayed with him at this time, he would definitely kiss her hard as punishment.

"Fool, you are treating me like an outsider." Martin was a little unhappy.

"Gia, listen carefully. You're not troublesome at all. If a man hesitates to cook for his girlfriend, I don't think he really loves her."

Giada thought about it and agreed with him. If Martin felt that it was troublesome, he could buy noodles for her in the restaurant, but he wanted to cook for her personally. His thoughtfulness was enough to touch her.

"Alright, Martin, you don't let me down. Then you should sleep longer tomorrow morning. I will come to your apartment. After breakfast, you can send me to work."

"So, Gia, do you think you should take care of me as well?" She was really naive. No wonder she couldn't see Frank in his true colours.

"Well..." Giada smiled awkwardly. She seemed to have been used to this kind of life.

She didn't want to owe others, or she would feel embarrassed.

Martin saw through her mind at a glance and said with a smile, "Gia, you are the one I love the most. I will love you more, but you are completely getting along with me as my friend. Gia, my heart is a little sad."

Martin clenched his fist and placed it on his chest, pretending to be upset and looking at her with a smile.

"Ha-ha..." Giada knew that he was doing it on purpose. She couldn't help laughing and said in a sweet voice, "Martin, I'll blow on your chest, and your heart won't hurt anymore." Then she blew on the screen for a few times.

Martin's heart almost melted when he saw this.

He smiled more and more gently and happily. When he saw her smile, his whole world was lit up.

"Gia, it doesn't hurt anymore."

Giada thought about it. Both of them were childish. Maybe it was because they were in love. They were willing to be childish.

Martin had been looking at her quietly, and his gentle eyes had been fixed on her, "Gia, you don't have to change your happiness to cater to me. I am willing to change for you because you are the one I love."

"Gia, let's go shopping tomorrow. Can you finish your work earlier? After shopping, let's make candlelight dinner together."

"Okay, I don't have much work to do tomorrow." Giada was thinking about where to go.

A lot of malls in this city were owned by Alwynn Group.

"Martin, let's go to the old street next to the ancient town tomorrow."

"Good! We'll go wherever you like." Martin said with a smile.

"There are a lot of hand-made accessories there. Remember to buy them for me." Giada told him what she wanted in advance.

Looking at the roses not far away, she was really joyful.

Hanging up the video call, Martin couldn't stop smiling.

"Ha-ha..." In the end, he could not help but laugh out loud.

How happy he was!

The next morning, Giada drove to Martin's house.

She was a flawless beauty, and she looked beautiful even if she didn't put on makeup. That day, she put on a light and elegant makeup and wore her hair loose. Dressed in fashionable clothes, she was sexy and gorgeous.

Standing at the door of Martin's house, Giada was a little nervous. She smiled gently and knocked on the door.

However, as soon as she raised her hand, the door was opened. Martin was wearing a white shirt and white casual pants. He was tall and straight. His shoulders were broad, and his waist was strong. At this time, he was looking at her with a gentle smile.

Giada couldn't help but jump into his arms with a smile. Then she raised her head and looked at him with a smile, "How did you know I had arrived? I didn't even have a chance to knock on your door."

Martin held her in his arms, did a twirl and closed the door. Then he pressed her against the wall, lowered his head to kiss her red lips and rubbed her forehead before saying with a smile, "I had been waiting for you at the door."

"How tiring it was."

Martin let go of her, took out a pair of pink slippers and let her put them on.

The moment she threw herself into his arms, he felt as if he had got the whole world.

"It was not tiring. I only stood here for a while. I knew you were coming." Martin was rarely so energetic.

Giada looked at him with infatuation, "I didn't want to keep you waiting, so I got up quite early."

"Don't get up so early again. I'm not in a hurry." Martin took her hand, walked to the table and let her sit down.

"Gia, wait a moment. I squeezed orange juice for you. You can drink it first." Martin prepared orange juice and hot water for her thoughtfully.

Then he went into the kitchen to cook. Giada didn't take her eyes off him. In the open kitchen, he was cooking wholeheartedly.

Her mother was right. The man who cooked seriously was really handsome.

Soon, Martin came out with two bowls of noodles which gave off heady aroma. With chopped onions, coriander and meat slices, the noodles looked really delicious.

"Ha-ha..." Giada was very happy, "Martin, you're amazing!"

Martin looked at her with a warm smile, "Gia, would you reward me since I'm amazing?" He said shamelessly.

Giada pursed her lips and looked at his handsome face. His fair skin was as smooth as silk, making her want to kiss him.

Martin seemed to know what she was thinking, and he got close to her face.

Giada understood what he meant and kissed him on the cheek with a red face.

"Ha-ha..." Martin smiled with satisfaction. This scene made him really want to have a home with her.

"Gia, hurry up and eat. It'll get cold soon."

"Okay." Giada lowered her head, ate a mouthful of noodles and narrowed her eyes with enjoyment, "It's so yummy!"

Martin was awesome!

"I knew it. I've been great!" Martin praised himself with a smile.

Giada was speechless. She hadn't praised him yet. Why did he have a sense of accomplishment?

"Oh.. How can you boast like this?" Giada smiled, and she couldn't stop eating.

The taste was no worse than that in the restaurant.

It was even tastier than the noodles in the restaurant.

Martin said shamelessly, "Gia, I've been like this."

"Ha-ha... You're so thick-skinned." Giada knew that Martin was his real self before her.

Because they were in a relationship.

Therefore, she liked the way he was.

"Martin, is your ideal girlfriend as perfect as me?" Giada blinked at him and pointed at herself.

It seemed that she was glad because she could meet his standards. She was an ordinary girl, and his dashing face was enough to attract her.

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Martin said with a smile, "Gia, nobody's perfect, but you are the most perfect girl in my heart."

The standard of perfectness depended on people's own mentalities.

No matter how perfect others were, Gia was the most perfect in his heart.

"Wow! Martin, why are you so sweet? I feel that you have exposed yourself more and more before me." Giada was touched by him.

Martin smiled and did not speak. He put more meat in her bowl. If he had never seen a beam of light in the dust of his life, how could he feel the perfect existence of her?

"Gia, I am who I am, and I'm my real self."

"Me too, right?" Giada lowered her head and ate her noodles. Martin kept looking at her with a giggle.

She was very real and honest, which was the most precious.

They finished the breakfast while chatting happily.

They went downstairs and drove away. A black car followed them again, but they were so delighted that they didn't notice it.

That day, Giada still worked in the ancient town.

The shooting went smoothly. On the fourth day, the new supporting actress arrived. Although she was a new actress, her acting skills were excellent and she was pretty.

Martin went there and paid attention to the shooting in person.

He accompanied Giada to work and take care of her daily life by the way.

Seeing how intimate they were, the people on the set sensed something unusual.

That day, when Giada was about to get off work, Maya approached her mysteriously.

At this time, Martin happened to have something to do outside. Maya asked Giada with a meaningful smile, "Gia, are you in a relationship with Mr. Talbot?"

Giada nodded with a smile and rubbed her nose, "Maya, have you just found it out?"

Maya looked very vexed.

She widened her eyes in surprise, "Gia, is that true?"

"Yes, we have been in a relationship." Giada did not deny it. These days, she and Martin had a sweet time together.

They went shopping, cooked and ate together. Moreover, they would have video calls before going to bed at night. This kind of life was sweet and fulfilling.

As a result, she had been very lucky recently. All the projects she had invested in went on smoothly.

Therefore, she admitted it in front of Maya frankly. She loved Martin, and there was no need to hide anything.

"Wow! Gia, you two are well-matched. Congratulations, you've met your Mr. Right."

There were lots of men in this world, but there was only one that was suitable for her.

If Marquis hadn't reminded her, she wouldn't have known that Gia was in love.

Gia smiled with joy. She had been really happy during this period of time.

"Thank you, Maya! I'm done with my work today, and I'll get off work first." Martin picked her up from work every day, but Maya did not find it out. It seemed that she was very serious about her work.

"Okay, Gia, be careful on the way!" Maya waved at her.

"See you tomorrow!" Giada's face was a little red because she was shy.

Giada walked out of the ancient town, but she didn't see Martin's car.

Martin wouldn't be late for no reason. Why hadn't he arrived?

If he had something to do, he would tell her in advance.

Giada waited for a few minutes, but she didn't see Martin. Instead, she met Scarlett.

Scarlett was wearing a black dress. Her hair was a little messy, and her face was haggard. Her eyes were full of viciousness. She was no longer as elegant as she used to be.

She looked at Giada with hatred in her eyes.

Ever since Giada saw Scarlett in front of Martin's house that day, she had never met her again.

Giada looked at her with vigilance. She didn't sympathize with Scarlett at all. After all, Scarlett once wanted to ruin her life heartlessly.

If Martin wasn't with her last time, she wouldn't know what would happen to her.

Scarlett didn't say anything but stared at her. Giada was not afraid, but Scarlett's eyes made her feel very uncomfortable.

"Are you looking for me?" She asked coldly.

Scarlett blinked her dry eyes slightly. She didn't sleep well these days. Martin had withdrawn his money. She and her father were very busy, and her mother blamed her for being stupid every day.

It was not easy for her family to gain a foothold in this circle.

Martin did not care about anything, nor did he care about the friendship between their families. He ruined everything they had gained for an insignificant woman, and she was unwilling to accept the fact!

"Giada, who do you think you are? Do you think you can win Martin's heart forever? Huh?" Scarlett sneered. Her vicious smile was terrifying.

"I'm Giada. Martin likes me, and I like him as well. This is a simple thing. If you have any complaint, just tell me."

"Oh, I remember that you are dissatisfied with me. You warned me unreasonably and said that I couldn't get close to Martin. You think that Martin should belong to you. What's more, you're malicious. The two hooligans who followed me to the countryside wanted to ruin me. You should feel happy that they did not succeed. If they succeeded, your family would have been ruined."

In that case, she would ruin Scarlett's family even if Martin didn't take revenge for her.

She was not the kind of person to bear anyone a grudge. However, if someone wanted to hurt her, she would definitely fight back. She would ruin everything that Scarlett wanted to get.

She was probably like her father. They took revenge by touching others' tender spots.

"Ha-ha..." Scarlett sneered and said sarcastically, "You're really boasting shamelessly. Do you think you're powerful enough to hurt me?"

"Yes!" Giada looked at her with indifferent eyes, "Scarlett, I warn you. You'd better not provoke me."

"Ha-ha..." Scarlett sneered as if she had heard a joke, "Giada, do you really think you're capable enough to act in a tyrannous manner? Without Martin, you're nothing."

"Let me show you the video. See what Martin is doing now." Anyway, she had nothing to lose, and she was not afraid of Giada!

Scarlett clicked on the video and looked at Giada with a weird smile, "Watch carefully. What is Martin doing now?"

Giada took a closer look and saw a woman help Martin walk into a hotel. However, she could only see their backs and could not see their faces. Judging from their backs, she was sure that the man was Martin.

Giada's face gradually turned pale. When she was betrayed by Frank, she was not so angry and distressed.

Martin entered the hotel with another woman.

Giada felt a sharp pain in her heart, and she couldn't breathe.

Looking at Giada's pale face, Scarlett was in an extremely good mood. She wanted to let Giada know that Martin was just playing with her.

She was happy to see them break up with each other.

Since she couldn't be with Martin, she wouldn't let Giada get him.

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"Humph! Do you really think that Martin loves you? He's just playing with you."

"You really take it seriously, and you're a woman utterly without self-knowledge."

Giada didn't listen to what Scarlett said at all. She stared at the video in the phone. Suddenly, she frowned. It seemed that something was wrong.

Giada took a careful look. Although the man's back was similar to Martin's, his height and temperament seemed to be different from Martin's.

The man in the video was not as tall as Martin.

Just now, she was so sad that she didn't look at the video carefully.

Martin was of excellent character. How could he betray her so easily?

"Giada, look, do you really think you're a rich young lady? Don't think about getting what I can't get." Scarlett raised her voice and looked at Giada excitedly.

She wanted Gia to know the fact so that Giada wouldn't be too arrogant.

"Ha-ha..." Giada smiled. Seeing how snooty Scarlett was, she calmed down, "Don't worry. I can get everything that you can't get, and I own everything you have. However, you'll never get what I have now." Giada glanced at her coldly and was about to leave.

She took a closer look at the man. Although his back was very similar to Martin's, he was not Martin.

Since she didn't see Martin's face, she would not suspect him. Scarlett was scheming. If she believed her, she would fall into her trap.

Scarlett was irritated by Giada's words. She shouted at her loudly, "Giada, you're just a nameless painter, but you look down on me! Aren't you afraid of getting a slap in the face?"

Why was Giada so confident?

Mrs. Talbot didn't care about Giada's identity, but Scarlett knew Mr. Talbot very well.

He would never allow Martin to marry an ordinary woman.

Giada frowned and looked at Scarlett who was angry and helpless. Her mad face was ferocious.

"Scarlett, not everyone lives in such a domineering way like you."

After saying that, Giada walked past her and was about to leave.

Scarlett was here to make things difficult for her. How could she let her leave so easily?

"Giada, don't go." Scarlett reached out to pull Giada.

She grabbed Giada's wrist tightly.

"Let go of me." Giada looked at her coldly and angrily.

The two bodyguards not far away got closer and closer to Giada.

However, Giada tipped them a wink and stopped them.

When she turned around, someone suddenly pulled away Scarlett. Then she saw a pair of furious and intense eyes.

"Martin, why are you here?" Scarlett was stunned. Hadn't he returned to the Talbot family?

Martin frowned and looked at her with disgust in his eyes, "Is it strange that I'm here?"

Giada looked at him angrily and questioned him, "Did you go to the hotel with a woman just now?"

Scarlett narrowed her eyes. Giada had believed her.

Martin was stunned. Looking at her angry little face and then looking at Scarlett, he instantly understood what was going on.

"Gia, did she tell you like that?"

Giada nodded slightly. Since Martin was here, she knew that it was impossible.

"Yes! She showed me a video. You went to the hotel with a woman," Giada said, staring at him firmly.

Martin stared at her quietly with brooding eyes and said in a deep voice, "Gia, do you believe her?"

Giada shook her head slightly, "No. I know you won't do anything to let me down."

Indeed, after she got to be with Martin, she really trusted him wholeheartedly.

Since she liked him, she'd like to replay his love with her sincerity.

Eden once said that lovers should trust each other. Being suspicious of each other would only make their life harder.

Martin smiled and looked at her. Her trust was his greatest happiness!

He was really happy to be trusted by his beloved woman.

Martin smiled gently and said, "Gia, wait for me in the car. I will come back soon."

"Okay!" Giada didn't look at Scarlett and turned to walk to Martin's car.

Scarlett looked at Martin. He came here so soon, which meant that he really cared about Giada.

Martin also looked at her. There was no warmth in his calm and deep eyes. The dark gray shirt made him look more and more handsome. "Scarlett, if you don't want your family's business to be ruined, you'd better behave yourself. I warn you for the last time."

Scarlett was stunned for a moment. Listening to his ruthless voice, she seemed to feel suffocated.

Martin had always been a man of his word.

She had realized this.

"Martin, why do you treat me like this?" Scarlett could not believe what she had heard. He wanted to ruin her family.

It was not easy for her family to become so successful. The others did not know, but the Talbot family knew it best!

"Am I culpable to love you? Are you going to ruin my family?" Scarlett questioned him with her eyes full of pain. They had been very busy these days.

Martin's words had undoubtedly hurt her heart again.

Martin's tone was calm and his eyes were ruthless, "The one who wants to ruin your family is not me, but you."

"Even if you want to ruin my relationship with Gia, you have to see if you have the ability to do so."

After Martin finished speaking, he walked toward Giada who was not far away.

Scarlett's plan failed. She watched as Martin and Giada drove away, feeling so upset.

"Martin, Giada, just wait and see."

In the car, Martin didn't speak and drove carefully. Giada looked out of the window and didn't intend to talk to him.

They had an appointment to have dinner in River City Restaurant. However, such a thing happened.

Martin parked the car on the side of the road and looked at Giada who had been looking out of the window.

Martin smiled and said, "Gia, didn't you say that you trusted me?"

"Oh." Giada looked back at him and found that he was as calm as usual, and his eyes were still gentle, "I believe you, but shouldn't you explain it to me?"

Martin said with a tender smile on his handsome face, "Gia, I stayed in the office all day. I was late because I went to buy roses for you."

Martin took the roses from the back seat and handed them to her.

Buying her a bunch of roses every day was what he wanted to do for her.

Giada felt much better. In fact, she had known what was going on. Martin was wearing a dark gray shirt, and the man in the video was wearing a dark black shirt. He was not Martin.

"Thank you!" Giada's tone became much gentler. She was very happy to receive a bunch of roses every day.

She remembered that Martin once told her that she should ask him directly no matter what happened. She didn't need to suspect him and made herself sad.

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Martin looked at her and blinked his deep eyes. He smiled and asked, "Gia, how will you thank me? Huh?"

Hearing this, Giada glared at him.

Martin smiled wickedly.

He leaned his handsome face towards her, and what he wanted was very obvious.

Giada punched him with a red face, "You're so bad, Martin. You're getting more and more annoying. You always bully me."

Although she said so, she got closer to him and kissed his handsome face.

"Ha-ha..." Martin chuckled and gently pulled her wrist, holding her hand tightly.

"Gia, don't take what Scarlett did to heart. She is spoiled by her parents. In addition to fighting for power and competing with those rich young ladies, there seems to be nothing left in her life."

But even so, he would not sympathize with a cruel and merciless woman.

Giada nodded slightly. At first, she was indeed very sad.

It turned out that it was so agonizing to be betrayed by the one she liked, and her heart was very painful.

When she was betrayed by Frank, she was not very upset or mad.

"I know, but Scarlett is really unlucky. She's not smart enough. Without her, I wouldn't have understood my heart so quickly."

"When she told me that she was your fiancée, I didn't have much feelings. I just wanted to stay away from you. Later, she warned me every day. I was afraid of meeting you, so I went straight back to my studio."

"But when I worked in the studio, I often thought about you. Although I only met you again some days ago, I might have fallen in love with you when I first saw you."

"Do you know why?" Giada blinked at him.

Martin looked at her with a quiet smile. It seemed that he was waiting for her to tell him everything.

Giada smiled, and she looked particularly beautiful in this way. Her lovely eyes were full of affection for Martin's appearance.

"Because you are very handsome, and you're not inferior to my elder two brothers."

Martin's smile faded a little, and he looked at her sadly, "Gia, I thought that in your opinion, I would be more outstanding than your two brothers."

He knew that Kenneth and Henrick were excellent, especially Kenneth.

Kenneth had been awesome since he was a child. He was admitted to the elite school. After several years of study, he must have become more outstanding.

Giada smiled and said, "That's not the same. You have your own strengths. Although Kenneth and Henrick look exactly the same, and I look similar to them, I've changed a little after I grew up. I'm more beautiful than them. Therefore, I'm more charming than you three." Giada was particularly proud and smiled brightly.

"Ha-ha..." Martin agreed with her.

"Gia is the most beautiful!"

"Of course." Giada leaned back. Her eyes curved and her lips were red. Her smile was very attractive.

Seeing her like this, Martin was a little absent-minded. He immediately leaned towards her. Before Giada could react, he kissed her lips affectionately.

When they arrived at River City Restaurant, Giada took Martin to the private box where she often went. When they entered the elevator, they met Valeria and Jayce by accident. They happened to come out of the elevator.

Valeria's expression was gloomy. When she saw Martin, she was stunned.

When Martin saw them, he was taken aback as well, and then he became angry.

He protected Giada behind him subconsciously.

Seeing this, Jayce smiled sarcastically and said in a contemptuous tone, "Martin, you hide her behind you, but you can't hide her beauty. Speaking of which, you are really lucky. You're with such a beautiful girl."

There were still bruises on Jayce's face. That day, Martin beat him hard indeed.

Valeria said sharply, "Jayce, are you in the mood to joke now?"

"Hey, I was just kidding, wasn't I? Everyone wants to take one more look at beautiful women." Jayce stared at Giada with lustful eyes. It seemed that he hadn't learned a lesson.

"Miss, you won't have a bright future as Martin's girlfriend. Why don't you be with me? I can let you do whatever you want in my company. My company is much bigger than Martin's. Since Martin is so

ungrateful, his company might go bankrupt at any time." Jayce's words were meaningful.

Martin frowned and glanced at Valeria. She framed him when he didn't know.

Fortunately, Boris solved the problem for him. Otherwise, he would really go bankrupt.

Based on his understanding of his father, he guessed that his father had forced a showdown with Valeria.

It was hard to say what extreme things Valeria would do.

Before Giada could say anything, Martin had taken the lead to speak.

"Jayce, don't worry. Even if your company goes bankrupt, my company will be safe and sound. Although I'm working on my own, I have my family as my backer. Do you really think that my father doesn't care about me?" Martin had noticed that Valeria was making use of Jayce.

Otherwise, with Jayce's personality, he wouldn't have provoked him so boldly.

"Ha-ha..." Valeria laughed and said sarcastically, "Martin, you are cold and extreme. Don't you know what your father's attitude towards you?"

"Or have you forgotten what you said back then? You said that you would rather starve to death than go to work in your father's company. Are you going to break your promise?" Valeria's words were full of sarcasm. She had planned for so long, but a young man suddenly solved all the problems for Martin.

Who on earth was Boris?

Valeria clenched her fists. She had lost to Martin before the contest even began.

Upon hearing this, Martin confirmed his guess more.

Valeria was using Jayce to deal with him.

Valeria had been a well-behaved and gentle woman in front of his father. She was weak and easily bullied on the surface. In anyone's eyes, she was at a disadvantage.

Jayce was lustful, so he would naturally support her.

Martin suddenly smiled and said, "I just said those words in a fit of anger. Besides, what I want to do is my own business. What does it have to do with you?"

Seeing this, Giada felt that there seemed to be a grudge between Valeria and Martin.

She was very curious about the relationship between them.

"Martin." Triston walked out of the elevator and saw Martin.

When Valeria heard Triston's voice, her whole body froze on the spot.

In order to play a trick on Triston and be with him, she had paid dearly for it.

Triston was the same. He was finally about to divorce that woman.

How could such a proud person like Anabel allow Triston to betray her?

All these years, she had been living in pain and waiting for Triston to divorce Anabel.