

Gluey Love 2161

Chapter 2161

Martin quickly held Giada in his arms and whispered gently in her ear, "Gia, I didn't expect that even God has helped us. If I have a chance to meet the old lady, I will definitely thank her."

Giada nodded with a smile. Her bang brushed her forehead gently, and she smiled more brightly, "I'm afraid that we're not as lucky as my mom. She is always blessed. She has suffered a lot, but she's very lucky."

Martin looked down at her with gentleness in his eyes. "Gia, we are also very lucky. Gia, take me out for a walk. Your house is very big and luxurious. Many people can't afford to buy such a house after working hard for many years."

A wise man chose the best place to live!

A house represented one's taste and wealth.

Gia's grandfather chose to live here. It was said that this was a good and lucky place.

Giada smiled and said, "Okay, my grandparents are sleeping at this time. Otherwise, I can let my grandpa talk about geomantic omen with you. He understands it the best. But you'll have a chance to meet him in the future."

Martin knew that Zaiden was an amazing person. Over the years, Alwynn Group had worldwide branches, and it was developing better and better.

"Come on. Let's go to the back of the villa to have a look. My grandfather and grandmother live in the backyard. They are old, and they like to be quiet. They like farming and have planted a lot of vegetables, such as tomatoes, chives, mint, onion and coriander. They are all natural."

Giada introduced to Martin as she walked.

On the walls of the house hung the paintings she drew carefully.

The landscape paintings were vivid and animated.

After going out of the first floor and turning left, they arrived at the backyard. There was a swimming pool and a viewing platform. Although the garden was covered with heavy snow, it was beautiful.

Martin was deeply attracted by this place.

He was amazed by the design. Every building seemed to be well designed.

"Martin, in summer, there are many flowers blooming in the garden. They are very lovely. I actually like this place very much. We own several villas here. After my mother gave birth to my three younger brothers, my grandpa designed and built three more villas in the back row in person. My villa is at the end. My grandfather told me that it was the most suitable place for me. After I get married, I can move into that villa. The villa is on three floors, and it's well-designed, but it has not been decorated yet."

"My family members give the greatest freedom to me and my brothes."

Martin looked at her nervously. "Gia, are you going to live here after we get married?"

Giada asked him with a smile, "Don't you like this place?"

"Gia, will I be adopted into your family?" Martin joked with a smile.

In fact, he didn't mind. As long as he was with Gia, he could go anywhere.

"No. My father is not so overbearing. Don't forget that he has five sons. This is the biggest reason why he's so proud. In River City, no one can compare to my father. My father always shows off in front of my uncles. Although they always roll their eyes at him, he is happy to do so."

"Ha-ha..." Martin smiled and lowered his head slightly. "I've heard about it."

"I'm right, aren't I? My mother thought she was pregnant with three daughters, and she didn't dare to check the sex of the babies. She had been looking forward to having more daughters. However, she

had three more sons, and she was quite upset. But no matter the babies were boys or girls, my father and mother give us the best love."

Giada looked at the snow in the distance. The snow made the night much brighter. She wrapped herself with the coat more tightly and put her hand in Martin's pocket.

"Martin, your pocket is so warm."

Martin held her slightly cold hand and turned to look at her tenderly. "Gia, if the TV drama is popular, I can make a lot of money. With the money I earned before, I'll have enough money to buy a villa. I've been wondering where we should live after we get married." There was one year left, and he had enough time.

Hearing this, Giada was stunned. "Do you want to prepare a new marital home on your own?"

"Yes, I should prepare the new marital home, but it depends on whether you like it or not."

Giada thought about it. In fact, she had never thought about these things. Martin's family was rich, and he would buy her a big house.

However, Martin earned the money on his own, so the meaning was different from using his parents' money.

"Martin, I have a lot of houses. After my grandpa and great-grandma passed away, I got several villas of good location. I own two houses in Windsor Villa."

Martin was surprised. How could his future wife be richer than him?

He had to work harder!

"Gia, I suddenly feel so stressed. I've been working very hard these years to make money, and I've been studying hard, because I want to be good enough for you. But now I feel that I'm still inferior to you."

"What are you thinking about? Do I have to marry someone of equal social rank?" In Giada's opinion, the most important thing was true love.

Being rich was good, but could money buy affection and sincerity?

No!

"Gia, it's not like that. I just want to give you a better life. I don't want you to suffer." This was his real thought.

"As long as you truly love me, I won't feel wronged. We're both hard-working. It's good if we can live the life we want."

There were many choices in life. What bothered her was not the question itself, but her heart.

Martin suddenly stopped, looked at her and then hugged her. He said affectionately, "Gia, I have loved you for many years. I can't bear to let you feel wronged."

Giada raised her head and looked at him with a happy and sweet smile. "I know. I saw you've done for me, and I saw you miss me every day. I know how hard-working you are, and I know how difficult it is for you to get what you have now. You spent a lot of time and effort to develop your company."

"Martin, I know everything. We saw what happened to us in the past. Martin, don't you think it's really amazing? There seems to be power helping us and letting us know each other better."

"Yeah, Gia, I love you!" Martin said affectionately and bowed his head to give her a light kiss.

He didn't dare to be too bold, for fear that he couldn't restrain his intense love.

Giada slept soundly that night, but she had a dream. The dream was the same as the one she had when she first met Martin. They had a wedding in the rose garden.

In that dream, Martin disappeared, but this time, she and Martin held a wedding successfully. When she woke up, she seemed to see a vague figure. The old lady's voice was a little old but very kind, "Good girl, you will be happy."

Giada suddenly opened her eyes and took a look at the time. It was three o'clock in the morning.

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"Whew..." She let out a breath and felt no longer sleepy.

Recalling the dream just now, she felt that it was really amazing. She actually had the same dream twice, and the ending was very perfect.

Giada didn't want to sleep anymore. She got up, put on her slippers and poured herself a cup of hot water. After taking a few sips, she sat on the sofa beside the bed and recalled the dream with her hands on her knees.

When she had the dream for the first time, she thought that it was because she was attracted to Martin's handsome face. However, she was very surprised to have such a dream again that night.

Giada was confused, but her eyes were clear. This matter was indeed strange, but it was a good thing, wasn't it?

In the end of the dream, she and Martin had a romantic wedding.

Martin knelt on one knee and wore the ring for her.

That ring...

Giada suddenly looked at her finger. The ring was given by the old lady. Later, Eden wore the rings for her and Martin.

The ring was very beautiful. It was silver, and there seemed to be water flowing in the rose carved on it. Moreover, the size was just suitable for her finger.

Giada looked at the ring and giggled. She had an idea in her mind. Since this ring had brought them good luck, she wanted to use it as a wedding ring.

Giada sat there for more than an hour before she felt sleepy again. She didn't wake up until nine o'clock in the morning, but she was still sleepy.

She wanted to sleep for a more while, but someone knocked on the door.

"Rat-a-tat..."

With drowsy eyes, Giada got out of bed and staggered to open the door. Obviously, she was still sleepy.

She suddenly opened the door and thought that it was her mother, so she muttered, "Mom, let me sleep for longer."

Martin stood outside the door and didn't speak.

Seeing that Giada hadn't opened her eyes, he smiled dotingly.

"Gia, open your eyes." His voice was low and pleasant, warming Giada's heart like the rising sun.

Giada suddenly opened her eyes. Looking at his smiling handsome face, she felt wide awake.

She said quickly, "Wait for me." Then the door was slammed shut.

"Ha-ha..." Martin smiled helplessly. In fact, no matter what she looked like, he loved her. She looked very pretty when she had just woken up.

Giada washed up as quickly as she could. Then she put on a pink sweater, black fitting trousers and a pair of furry slippers before opening the door.

Martin still stood at the door. Dressed in a white shirt and a black coat, he looked tall and straight. His slender body and perfect facial features were amazing.

When he saw her open the door, he smiled gently. She didn't put on any makeup, and her charm was pure and natural. Her beautiful hair hung down loosely, and she couldn't be prettier. Such a gorgeous girl was his girlfriend.

"Gia, auntie asked me to wake up to have breakfast."

"Oh! Come in first. I have something to tell you." Giada turned and walked inside.

Martin followed her in with a smile.

Although he had seen her room in the video, the feeling of walking in here in person was different. Her room was very clean, and everything was neatly placed. It was very artistic.

"Sit down." Giada sat down on the sofa and looked at him.

"Martin, did you sleep well last night?" She woke up from the dream in the middle of the night, so she slept late this morning.

Martin nodded. "Although I've never lived here, I slept well because you're here."

Giada smiled shyly and looked at him curiously. "Did you have a dream?"

"No."

Giada was obviously stunned. Was she the only one who had such a dream?

Eden once told her that if she talked to others about her dream, it might not come true, so she'd better tell him in the future.

"Okay, let's go down and have breakfast." Giada smiled. She had been recovering well these days, so she wanted to have a rest.

Before she had the car accident, she felt that she had endless strength and energy. Every day, she worked in the prosperous city. Sometimes, when she was free, a lot of time had passed by, and the parasol trees on both sides of the road had come into leaves. At that time, she would realize that time really went by so quickly, and she was so busy that she had ignored the scenery in her life.

After experiencing the horrible accident, she suddenly felt that money and work was not so important. The important thing was that she should live a comfortable life.

It was very cold in November, and the cold wind was blowing outside the window.

Zaiden and Jaida had been in the backyard.

Eden went to take care of them before returning to the front yard to make breakfast with the servants.

It was past nine o'clock in the morning, and Giada hadn't got up. Martin was still here. Giada seldom slept late in ordinary times, and she was always focused on work. That day, she actually got up late.

She simply asked Martin to wake up Giada. After all, they would get married sooner or later.

They should get to know each other more and enhance their relationship.

Victor gave them a year, and she agreed with him.

Although they both had strange dreams, she felt that it would be easier for them to know each other's hearts if they were given more time.

After breakfast, Martin wanted to go to his company. He had lived in hospital for more than half a year, and he had a lot of things to deal with.

Victor and Eden had been helping Giada deal with her business, so she didn't have many things to do.

However, she was in a relationship with Martin, so she went to the company with him.

Everything in the company was the same as before, and nothing changed.

The only change was that after Martin was injured, Boris began to work and study in the company.

It had been more than half a year, and he was no longer so impetuous.

Seeing Giada, he ran over quickly and gave her a big hug.

"Gia, I'm sorry. I was on a business trip when you woke up. I just came back this morning. I planned to visit you later." Boris was heartbroken, excited and guilty. How could this perfect girl encounter such a terrible thing?

Martin was in a bad mood as he looked at them aside.

With gloomy eyes, he looked at Boris's hand that was holding Giada's waist.

Giada patted him on the shoulder with a smile. "Boris, it's so nice to see you. I heard from my dad that you've been doing a good job recently."

Boris immediately let go of her and looked like he was about to cry. "Gia, I'm forced. After uncle knew that I invested a sum of money in Martin's company, he forced me to come to work."

"He said that if the company didn't have any improvement when Martin woke up, he would send me abroad to study. In this way, I wouldn't live an idle life anymore. I hate living abroad the most, so during this period of time, I've been working hard with Marquis and Kian. The company has developed better than before."

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"Gia, I've been living a life worse than death in the past six months. You have to treat me a good meal later. It must be a big meal." Boris was really about to cry. If Martin didn't come back, he would go abroad to avoid Victor.

Giada listened to him nagging and could only bear it. She knew Boris's character the best. He would not stop if she didn't allow him to finish his words.

Ten minutes later, Martin couldn't stand it anymore.

With a gloomy face, he stepped forward and pulled them away from each other.

He looked at Boris and saw some surprise in his eyes.

He said in a calm and grateful tone, "Boris, thanks for your hard work these days. It's my treat tonight."

With the help of Boris and Victor, his company developed much better than before.

He knew that Boris had invested lots of money in his company, and Victor helped him with his contacts. He was very grateful to them.

Results were always the most convincing, but he believed that a good script would be discovered by people.

Boris was stunned when he saw Martin. "Oh, Martin, you are here too."

Martin had been ignored, and he was speechless. He was tall. Shouldn't Boris see him earlier?

"Ha-ha..." Giada laughed at Boris. He was too dull.

In fact, Boris was really a good man. Except for the fact that he did not strive to make progress, he was perfect.

Marquis, who was not far away, couldn't help but smile. Boris was straightforward and generous, but sometimes he was a little dull and careless.

Maya stood beside him and glared at him. "What are you laughing at? Is it so funny?"

Marquis glanced at her. Her face was a little angry. Her lips were red and her teeth were white. She looked very cute, but why did she always go against him?

"Why are you always cold to me? Do you like me?" Marquis looked at her with a smile.

Maya shot him a cold glance and mocked, "Do you think you're sexy or handsome? Why are you so confident?"

After that, she walked toward Giada madly.

Marquis was speechless. He was good-looking. Why couldn't he be confident?

"Gia." Maya looked at Giada excitedly.

Boris was talking with Martin non-stop, and Giada did not interrupt them.

She walked to Maya and said with a smile, "Maya, thanks for your hard work these days!"

Maya looked her up and down, "Gia, are you all right now? You don't feel uncomfortable, do you?"

Giada nodded with a smile. "I'm pretty lucky, and I've recovered. Now I'm very healthy."

"That's good." Maya looked at her with complaints. After being in a coma for half a year, Giada looked energetic.

"Gia, you are the daughter of the Alwynn family. Why did you hide it from me?" She asked with a smile, and she didn't mean to blame Giada.

Giada was stunned. She didn't expect that Maya had known about it.

She smiled with some embarrassment. "Maya, I'm sorry. Many people get close to me because I'm the daughter of the Alwynn family. I don't like this, so I always use my mother's surname. I'm sorry!"

Giada apologized sincerely. Maya was a trustworthy friend, but she had lied to her indeed.

"Ah, there's nothing to say sorry. I know you have your own difficulties, but I'm so happy. I'm actually the friend and assistant of the daughter of the Alwynn family."

Maya knew Giada's identity because Dean went to her after Giada had a car accident. Dean was Victor's assistant. Only then did she realize that Gia was not an ordinary girl.

After knowing her identity, she was surprised and envious for a whole day. Then she began to work hard. Dean went to tell her that she should do her own work well.

As the saying went, it was better to be hard-working than to be envious. As long as she could work hard and change herself, she could turn her beautiful appearance into an interesting soul.

"Maya, I know you are a good girl. In fact, I didn't intend to hide it from you all the time, but something bad happened to me." She couldn't hide it from Maya since she dated with Martin.

Her identity was too eye-catching, which would bring her a lot of danger and trouble.

She had been hiding her identity in order to live a good life.

Some people were jealous of her identity, and some people envied her. However, she only wanted to live an ordinary life.

Maya chuckled and looked at her slightly pale face. Giada was charming and pretty, and Martin was really lucky.

"Gia, it's okay. I'll work hard in the future, and I'll reply on you." Maya took the opportunity to hold her arm.

"Ha-ha." Giada liked her personality. Maya had a good temper. Even if she was angry, she could calm down soon.

"Maya, you've been too tired during this period of time. Call our team and the stuff in Betadream Entertainment. After you get off work, go directly to River City Restaurant . We have a small party there tonight. I'll treat you to a meal."

"Wow!" Maya was so excited and rubbed her hands in happiness.

"Gia, I didn't hear it wrong, did I? Are you talking about River City Restaurant which has existed for a hundred years?" Her voice couldn't be more pleasant and excited.

Everyone knew how luxurious River City Restaurant was.

A meal there cost at least ten thousand dollars.

"Yes, it's owned by my Alwynn. It's a buffet. You can eat whatever you want." Seeing how happy she was, Giada was very delighted. Everyone's eyes would light up when they heard about River City Restaurant, because there were many world famous chefs there.

As long as there was a new dish that Eden was interested in, Victor would try his best to ask the chef to cook for her.

Victor was generous, so many chefs were willing to stay there to work.

"Gia, let's go to the office first. It's cold outside."

After chatting with Boris, Martin walked to her.

Maya looked at Martin and greeted him with a smile. "Mr. Talbot, congratulations on your recovery."

"Thank you!" Martin replied blandly.

Maya let go of Giada and said, "Gia, see you later! You've just recovered. It's so cold outside. Hurry up and go in."

"Okay!"

Martin took Giada to the office.

Looking at the familiar office, Martin smiled faintly.

"Gia, sit down!" Martin pulled her to sit down on the sofa.

Giada put her bag aside and stood up. "I want to drink coffee. I'll make some."

Martin also stood up and took her hand with a smile. "Gia, I'll take you there."

"Oh, look at you! The tea room is right in your office."

"I don't want to be separated from you." Martin held her hand more tightly.

"Ha-ha." Giada leaned on his shoulder and whispered shyly, "Me too."

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Giada made two cups of coffee. Martin came over with the coffee and they sat on the sofa, chatting.

After drinking a cup of coffee, Martin went to deal with the official business.

Giada sat on the sofa and read a book. The two of them sat quietly and did their own things. The atmosphere was surprisingly warm and peaceful.

Giada liked reading, and this book was written by one of her favorite authors.

This book was about the life experiences of the author, and the stories were real.

When the heroine was in junior high school, her dream was to be a piano player, because she liked piano.

She was very talented. She was good at playing the piano, and she looked beautiful, so she soon won the favor of many art schools.

Her parents were deep in love, and they went to pick her up every day.

However, the fates conspired against her. They had a car accident on the way back from the piano practice, and both of her parents died. Moreover, her hands broke in the car accident.

Since then, she couldn't play the piano anymore!

She was lonely and miserable. In the end, she was raised by her uncle. However, her uncle took away all her money. Her cousins and aunt bullied her everyday.

However, in order not to be criticized by others, they let her finish her study in high school. After she graduated, they didn't care about her anymore.

But fortunately, she met the man who loved her most in her life. However, the man suffered from manic depression because of his family misfortune and hurt others by accident. He got several years in prison. Although she was unlucky, she was unwilling to give up.

When her husband was in jail, she worked hard while waiting for him to come back. She knew what to do and what her dream was. She got everything at ease because she had made great efforts.

When she became successful by working hard, success would give those who had looked down on her and bullied her a slap in the face. Such a reversal was the greatest.

In the end, she reunited with her husband, and they had a lovely daughter and a son. Their life was happy and perfect.

After reading the book, Giada melted into tears. The heroine suffered a lot, but she made an excellent comeback. She was a real strong and outstanding woman, and all the stars in the sky were shining for her.

When Martin looked up at her, he saw that her eyes were red and there were tears in her eyes.

Martin immediately put down the pen in his hand, walked to her and sat down. He asked in a low voice, "Gia, what's wrong?"

However, Giada smiled and said, "Martin, people who try their best to survive will not be let down. Because love can really overcome all kinds of difficulties."

Martin was stunned and looked at her. "Gia, you are right."

Giada smiled and waved the book in her hand. "I was reading a book. I cried because it's so touching."

She sniffed with a smile and squinted her beautiful big eyes in embarrassment. Her long eyelashes were still stained with crystal clear tears.

Her smooth and fair face was a bit red. No matter what made her cry, he felt distressed.

"Fool!" Martin hugged her with a smile.

Giada gently pounded his chest. "You're the fool!"

She put the book on the table and said, "Didn't you buy this book?"

Martin was stunned.

When he returned from aboard, he went to the bookstore and took this book casually. Then he forgot it and had no time to read it.

Giada suddenly remembered the diary she saw in her dream. She stared at him with her bright eyes and said, "Martin, I want to read your diary."

Martin's body stiffened slightly. He was a little embarrassed. That was his only small secret. He had been liking Giada since he was a child.

"What's wrong? Can't I see it?" Giada looked at his hesitated face and felt that his body was stiff. She could clearly feel that he was very nervous.

Words couldn't describe Martin's feelings at this time. In fact, he didn't want Gia to see it. Some of his thoughts were too naive. His diary was a record of his pain, affection and joy.

"Martin, don't you really want to show it to me?" Giada looked at him.

"Well, Gia." Martin looked at her with hesitation. "It's not that I don't want to give it to you, but..." He didn't know what to say.

"Take it out." Giada refused to give up. She wanted to prove that what she saw was true.

Her heart ached for him.

"Gia, don't laugh at me after seeing it." Martin had to get her promise.

"Okay!" Giada knew the contents of the diary. How could she laugh at him?

"Why don't you bring it out and read it together with me?" She knew that his love for her had never changed over the years.

"Okay!" Martin thought for a moment. He couldn't hide it from her even if he wanted to.

He got up and walked to the desk. Just now, he was hesitated. At this moment, he didn't want to hesitate anymore.

This was the journey of his love for her, and his love was sincere and hot.

A thick diary was placed in front of Giada, and she was shocked. It was the familiar notebook in her memory.

There were very few wrinkles on the black leather book cover, which showed that its owner cherished it very much.

Giada didn't dare to look at Martin. At this moment, she didn't dare to face such great love.

When she lived the life she wanted without worries, he lived in pain and yearning.

Her fingers were slender and beautiful, and her nails were shiny. When she gently opened the first page, she felt as if she had seen a new world. The content of the diary was familiar.

"Today, Gia left, and I miss her so much."

"Gia has left for a day, and I still miss her a lot."

She read the pages one by one. It had been more than ten years, and he had never stopped writing the diary.

The diary was a record of his happiness, pain, joy, longing, waiting and searching.

The story was too long. Giada didn't finish reading it until it was dark.

When she looked up, Martin still sat quietly beside her, crying and laughing together with her.

After closing the last page, Giada was in a very complicated mood.

"Martin, it turns out that you've been liking me since you were young. How ambitious you are!"

Martin's eyes were as dark as ink, and his voice was a little hoarse. "Gia, I like you. I'm not only ambitious, but also stubborn and loyal!"

"Humph!" Giada snorted at him.

However, when she thought about his efforts and the grievances he had suffered, she became sad. She threw herself into his arms and said with distress, "Martin, I will give you the best love in the future."

She had become gentle and cute because of him! He was the right person!

Martin loved the moment when she threw herself into his arms. Not everyone could deeply feel the feeling of hugging the whole world.

Martin buried his head deeply in her shoulder. He was so happy that he did not know what to do.

"Gia, I..." Before he could finish his words, his phone rang on the desk.

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Martin glanced at the desk but didn't move.

His phone kept ringing.

Giada looked up at him and urged him to answer the phone. "Go and answer it."

Martin smiled faintly and stared at her face. "I don't want to answer it. I just want to hug you like this."

"Martin, I find that you are more and more like a child." Giada looked at him with a smile.

She couldn't bear to see his affectionate gaze. He was too bad!

"Well, I don't care. Anyway, I won't feel embarrassed in front of you." Martin gently held her hand with his slender fingers. Looking at the ring on her finger, he suddenly remembered something.

"Gia, what about the ring? What kind of ring do you like?"

Giada suddenly remembered that she had something to tell him. "Martin, I forgot to tell you something. You don't have to buy the wedding rings. Let's use the rings given by the old lady on the wedding."

"How could this be?" Martin looked at Giada. She was in her prime, and she looked so energetic and pretty.

"Why not? I like this pair of rings. I think it can bring us good luck." Giada looked down at the ring on her finger.

It was shining brightly under the sun.

She always felt that it was very mysterious.

"Really?" Martin also looked down at the ring on his finger. The size was very suitable for his finger, and he felt very strange.

"Gia, I'll order a pair of diamond rings. We can wear them in ordinary times. What do you think?"

Giada nodded with a smile and did not object to his decision. "Okay, anyway, I like this ring. I will not take it off so easily."

"Gia, what else do you want for the wedding? You can tell me. I'll prepare for it in the next year." Martin looked at her fair face gently.

However, she blushed when she heard this.

She was really easy to be shy.

Giada looked up at him and felt puzzled. "Isn't there a year left? Why do you suddenly mention this?"

"Ha-ha..." Martin smiled and said, "Fool, a year will pass by very quickly."

Giada was stunned. There was still one year left, and they could do lots of things this year. Why did he think so much?

"Martin, since you asked me, I'll tell you. I want to hold the wedding in a place with many roses. It's better to be a rose manor. You know that I like red roses."

Many people liked purple lavender, but she always liked roses and lotus.

"I know." Martin's voice was a little hoarse. He smiled gently, which was very eye-catching. Giada was a little embarrassed and looked away. He was so handsome that her heart beat wildly.

"Is there anything else? Gia?" What she wanted was too simple.

He could do this. He would ask his assistant to find a place the next day. He wanted to plant roses on his own and give her a surprise.

Giada thought for a moment, but she really couldn't think of anything else.

"Martin, I'll tell you when I have a new idea."

"Okay." Martin smiled. Then he got up to get his phone and took the diary with him by the way. For him, it was still useful.

He wanted to record their life after they got married.

Looking at the snow outside the window, he felt that Victor gave him a year on purpose. He knew that Victor wouldn't accept him so easily.

But it wasn't a big deal. After all, he would spend the rest of his life with Gia.

He casually picked up the phone on the table and glanced at it. He knew that it was his father calling him.

Martin did not call him back, because knew what his father was going to do.

Martin took a look at his schedule at the end of the year. Even if he didn't come to the company in the following days, everything would be all right.

He would be busier the next year, and two TV dramas were about to be shot. Moreover, Boris went to meet Candace and got a new script.

Candace's script was very popular, and ordinary people couldn't get it.

Boris's mother was Candace's friend. It was easy for him to get the script.

There was no problem with the investment.

Therefore, he would prepare a rose manor for her as soon as possible.

He lowered his head and quickly sent a message to his assistant, asking him to find a place.

As soon as he sent the message, his phone rang again.

It was his mother calling him, so he answered it.

"Mom."

"Martin, why didn't you answer your father's phone call?" Anabel did not blame Martin. She thought that he would be busy at the company that day.

"Does he have anything to say?" He was a little surprised that they were together. Had his mother forgiven his father?

"Nothing. We just want you to bring Gia back for dinner tonight. Mrs. Alwynn has treated you to a meal for several times, and you are about to get married."

"What's more, I've got closer to Eden because of your relationship with Gia. We've become very close friends."

Martin understood what she meant, and he glanced at Gia who was looking down at the book. Thinking of the banquet that night, he said, "Mom, we can't go back tonight. There is a banquet at River City Restaurant. Can we eat together tomorrow night?"

"Okay, just call me before you come back so that I can prepare for it."

"Okay, mom!"

Hanging up the phone, Martin looked at Giada and asked for her opinion. "Gia, go to my house for dinner tomorrow night. My mother wants to see you."

Giada raised her head and nodded at him. "Okay."

Seeing her nod without hesitation, he smiled faintly and gracefully.

Everyone had a good time at the evening party.

Boris and Marquis were both quite open and casual. The atmosphere was extremely lively because of them. The noise in the banquet hall was annoying.

Martin and Giada were sitting together and chatting. The noise couldn't affect their affection, and they could only see each other.

"Twinkle twinkle little star..." After getting drunk, Boris and Marquis staggered to them.

"Gia, let's go and have fun. Look, they're all crazy. What the hell are they singing? Ha-ha, how childish!" Boris was so drunk that he couldn't speak fluently.

Giada looked at him helplessly. His face was red, and his eyes were blurred. She could smell alcohol on his breath, and she said with a frown, "Boris, drink less. No one will send you back later. Moreover, you're the one who sing the song."

"Hey, Gia, are you kidding? How could I sing such a childish song?" Boris giggled.

Chapter 2166

The other three people were speechless.

"Hey, Boris, I seemed to hear you singing just now." Marquis looked at him drunkenly. He was even more drunk than Boris.

"Shut up. I didn't sing. Gia, go and play with me." Boris pulled Giada and wanted to take her away. He didn't have many friends and only liked to play with people he knew.

He ignored Martin for no reason.

In his memory, Martin was cold and did not know how to play at all.

Giada refused him. "No, I've just recovered, so I won't join in the fun."

"Gia, keep me company." Boris was completely drunk and held Giada's arm like a spoiled child.

Giada had no choice but to call Henrick, asking him to send Boris back.

Giada seemed to be nearby, and he arrived in a few minutes.

Looking at the noisy banquet, he couldn't help frowning.

What was wrong with the stuff in Martin's company? They were simply too noisy and annoying!

He soon found Giada, Martin and Boris.

Henrick glanced at Boris's drunken face and then looked at Giada unhappily. "Just call the driving service for him. Why did you ask me to come here?"

Giada pointed at Boris and said, "Ricky, he is drunk."

"So you asked me to come?" Henrick looked at her gloomily. He was busy! Why did Giada have to trouble him?

Giada replied, "He's the most obedient to you after getting drunk."

Henrick was helpless. He suddenly had nothing to say.

"Hey! Bro, why do I feel that you're so familiar?" Boris looked at Henrick and smiled. He had leaned half of his body against him, breathing alcohol fumes all over him.

Henrick took a few steps away in disgust. Seeing Boris's posture, he knew that he was completely drunk. He couldn't even recognize him.

"Hey, Boris, sober up." Henrick patted Boris's face hard.

"Well, I'm sober. Bro, it's really fun. It's good to have a job." Boris said to himself with a bright smile.

Henrick was delighted to hear that.

He looked at Boris's drunken face with a raffish smile and said, "Ha-ha, do you finally want to have a job?"

Boris laughed and almost lost his balance.

"It turns out that you're Ricky. You're my idol. Come on! Give me a kiss."

"D*mn it!" Henrick pulled Boris and left with him angrily.

Boris didn't make any trouble, and he only talked nonsense after getting drunk. Henrick took him away with ease.

Giada and Martin sent Marquis home together. The guests left one by one, and everyone had a good time.

After taking Marquis back, Martin sent Giada home.

The winter night was very cold. In the heavy snow, the city still looked prosperous. There were tall buildings on both sides of the road, and the city was brightly lit.

When they arrived at Giada's house, Martin parked his car and pulled her into his arms. "Gia, I suddenly realize that one year is too long. I can't bear to part with you. You haven't said goodbye to me, but I've started to miss you."

Yes, he had loved this girl for so long, and he was really reluctant to leave her.

Giada smiled and patted his back gently. "Martin, we will meet tomorrow morning, won't we? It's too late now. You should sleep more tomorrow. I'll go straight to the company to find you."

She was thinking about what gift she should bring to Martin's house.

She knew that Anabel liked cosmetics very much, so she planned to meet Sean the next day. His cosmetics were very popular.

"Okay!" Martin's low and hoarse voice was full of tenderness. He let go of her reluctantly.

After Giada got out of the car, he sat for a while before leaving.

On the way back, he was in a good mood. Although he was not as rich as Gia, he could give her a lot, such as understanding, trust, support, his favor and love!

When Giada returned home, she saw that Victor, Eden and Henrick hadn't returned to their rooms, and she was a little surprised. "Mom, you haven't slept yet!"

"I thought you wouldn't come back." Henrick said.

Giada blushed and looked at him madly, "Why wouldn't I come back?"

Henrick sneered. "Because you have a boyfriend now."

"So what?" Giada knew what he was going to say.

Martin respected her very much. Apart from kissing her, hugging her and holding her hand, he did not do anything else to her.

"Ha-ha." Henrick smiled and stared at her flushed face with intense eyes, "You know it."

Giada's face turned even redder.

Henrick had to admit that his younger sister had really grown up.

He tilted his head and looked at Victor unhappily. "Dad, Martin is really lucky. Ask him to marry Gia ten years later."

Victor's eyes were deep and stern as he said, "If you have a daughter in the future, are you willing to let her get married at such an old age?"

"Yes. Anyway, I can afford to raise her!" Henrick thought that if he had a daughter in the future, he would definitely protect her and wouldn't let her have a boyfriend.

Victor moved his lips indifferently. Henrick was never reliable. Could he believe his words? Yes, and pigs might fly!

Eden looked at Giada, asked her to sit down and asked, "Has Martin gone back?"

"Yeah!" Giada nodded.

"Dad, mom, Mrs. Talbot asked me to go to her house for dinner tomorrow. What else should I buy her in addition to cosmetics?" Victor and Eden were more experienced in this aspect.

Eden thought for a moment. After spending so much time with Anabel, she knew that she was a nice mother-in-law.

"Give her a painting. I have a lot of new clothes of different sizes, and we can pick out two sets of clothes for her. Mrs. Talbot is elegant and noble, and she likes suits. I'll choose some for her. I'll put the clothes in the living room tomorrow morning. Remember to bring them with you. As for Martin's father, you can bring him a bottle of good wine that your father treasures. He seems to like red wine."

"Oh, okay, mom. I got it." She didn't have to worry anymore, and she could sleep well that night.

"Dear, do you know Triston's preferences so well?" Victor was jealous. He frowned and pursed his thin lips tightly.

"Hey, Dad, why are you jealous because of this?"

"Mommy, how did you spend so many years with him?"

"Shut up!" Victor patted Henrick's forehead. "You've been back for a period of time. Do you want to live such an easy life all the time? Or do you want to inherit the company?"

Henrick didn't say anything. He stood up and ran.

Victor was speechless.

Was it so difficult to let his sons come back to inherit his property?

Giada looked at his depressed face and said with a smile, "Dad, just wait for Kenny for two more years. He promised that he would come back to inherit Alwynn Group two years later. At that time, you and your mother can travel often."

"Humph! He always keeps his word, but I don't even know where he is now." He graduated from an elite school indeed. Even Lucian couldn't find him.

Chapter 2167

Unexpectedly, he had three more sons, and the three boys shared Eden's love with him for many years. Finally, the boys had grown up, but he was getting old. Would he be energetic enough to travel in a few more years?

The more Victor thought about it, the angrier he became.

Without saying anything, he stood up, took Eden's hand and went straight to his room.

All the six children made him worry.

Giada was speechless.

She really couldn't say anything to stimulate Victor.

Although Victor didn't take care of them when they were young, he loved them very much.

Later, Eden gave birth to three boys, and Victor spent a lot of energy on them. However, her three younger brothers were very obedient, and they had great grades. All of them were very smart.

However, what surprised her was the figure of her second brother who was running for his life.

He was neither good-tempered nor bad-tempered. Of course, his temper had changed a lot since he was a child. After all, they had grown up. When they were angry, they would expose each other's shortcomings. When Henrick couldn't talk about her, he often talked about her embarrassing things, which often shocked her. How could she have such a hateful brother?

Thinking of the past, she suddenly smiled. In fact, she knew that her brother had been very nervous about her during this period of time when she was in a coma.

No one told Sam anything about her, so he probably didn't know anything about her accident.

Giada slowly got up and turned off the lights in the living room, then went back to her room to rest.

When she reached the door of the room, she saw Henrick leaning against the wall and waiting for her. His loose and sloppy clothes made him look like a hooligan.

"What are you doing?" She walked over with a smile, thinking that he had fled back to his room.

He stood up straight, and his slender figure enveloped Giada.

He lowered his head slightly and looked at his sister with a thoughtful look. "Giada, do you really feel fine?"

She knew that he was not necessarily here to ask her about her condition. "Well, it's nothing. Harrison also said that I'm very healthy."

"Well! Did you really decide to marry Martin?" He suddenly became very serious.

She smiled and poked his handsome face. "You're so smart. Can't you tell? Don't you like Martin?"

Henrick shook his head slightly and thought for a while; he didn't hate Martin. On the contrary, he valued his relationship with Martin, but he couldn't bear to part with his sister.

"It's not that I don't like him. It's just that when I think of you getting married, I think of the fact that you won't be able to live as freely as before. After all, with a family, you can see it from your mother. You have to worry about everything."

"As long as you like her, Henrick, you should find someone to get married to. Let's talk about it first. I don't like that girl named Chole."

"What's wrong with you? Don't you like her?" He curled his lips into a faint smile, which was as bright as a full moon.

She knew that it was not right to talk about others behind their backs, so she didn't say much.

"Henrick, look carefully. Don't be used by others. Good night!" She opened the door and went in.

He smiled and slowly went back to his room to rest.

The next morning, Giada got up and made an appointment with Sean to get some cosmetics.

She went downstairs and took the clothes prepared by her mother, which were in exquisite gift boxes, and there was also a bottle of top-grade red wine brought back by her mother.

Her father didn't like drinking very much, so he only occasionally drank a little while having dinner with both her grandfathers.

Seeing the red wine, Giada thought of her grandfather. He had lived a comfortable life, but he fell sick and his condition deteriorated, and he eventually passed away.

He also liked red wine very much.

Giada went out with gifts and went to Sean's place to get some cosmetics. After that, she went to the mall to buy gifts for Martin's younger brother, which took her several hours.

It was already noon when they arrived at Martin's company.

Martin had ordered lunch in advance, and Giada happened to arrive just in time.

"Gia, drink some hot water to warm yourself." Martin handed her a cup of hot water and took the coat and bag from her hand.

Giada sat down and quickly took a sip of water.

"I'm thirsty." After that, she drank the rest of the water.

"Gia, where have you been? Didn't you say that you would come here a long time ago?" Martin sat beside her, and his handsome face was a little distressed.

She pursed her lips and looked sideways at him. "This is the first time I'll be going to your house so I have to bring gifts. Your brother is in high school so I went to pick a gift for him, but I don't know what he likes."

"I especially want to give your brother a set of books, but seeing that he's going to take the college entrance examination, I'm afraid he won't have time to read them."

He smiled and asked, "So, what did you buy? Kareem's grades are not good, so he won't go abroad to study."

"I bought a branded pen and a crystal car model. Don't boys like these things? I've been shopping for a long time, but I don't know what to buy. Your family is also a family who doesn't lack anything. I can't find anything to get them."

She really felt that it was not easy to buy gifts these days.

In particular, well-off families were not short of anything. However, at a push, the people who received the gifts would be very happy.

She would be very happy to receive gifts from her parents and brothers.

"Gia, don't worry. Kareem will like it. Eat quickly or the food will get cold soon."

"Okay! You eat too!"

The two of them chatted and ate. After lunch, Boris and Marquis came to chat with them for more than an hour.

However, Giada noticed that there was something wrong with Marquis' expression.

He was so gloomy that it seemed like he had encountered a big problem again.

In the end, Martin could not help but ask, "What's wrong with you? You've never been so depressed before."

Marquis grinned and stopped talking.

Boris said, "No wonder I feel that you are always absent-minded today. Marquis, what do you want to say? With us here, there is nothing that can't be solved." Boris had always been bold and forthright, and his voice was loud.

Marquis still smiled, but he couldn't laugh anymore. He stuttered, "I'm afraid that you can't solve it. Didn't you send me home last night? I went out again after you left, and then I went to find Maya. Then, any man would know what happened."

Giada, who felt like she had been discriminated against, was speechless.

"Marquis, make it clear. What's wrong with you and Maya?" She glared at him angrily.

Boris and Martin both understood.

The two looked at each other and then looked at the dejected Marquis.

"No wonder Maya has such a bad temper today." Boris looked at Marquis with an expression that indicated that he was done for.

That kind of thing really couldn't be helped.

Giada looked at the three men who knew what was going on, but she didn't know. She was angry.
"Boris, tell me, what's the matter?"

He was speechless. How could he say that?

Chapter 2168

Martin looked at the innocent girl and smiled. Then, he leaned close to her ear and whispered a few words.

After Giada heard that, her whole face turned red.

Boris said, "Martin, you are really bad. You have ruined Gia."

She was stunned and lowered her head to hide her shyness.

That was what men all understood.

Boohoo, Boohoo...

"What should I do?"

"So, Marquis, why are you still sitting here? Go and coax Maya as soon as possible. She should be in great pain after such a thing."

Marquis looked at Giada with an aggrieved expression. "Gia, you don't understand. It wasn't my fault last night."

She was furious. "So, you feel wronged when you wronged Maya?" No matter what, girls would suffer losses when it came to this kind of thing.

Moreover, Maya had been hurt by her boyfriend's betrayal before. Now, she was hurt by Marquis, which made her feel so aggrieved.

"Gia, it was really not my fault last night." Marquis felt that he had to make things clear. After all, Maya was Giada's assistant.

"You still want to argue?" In Giada's heart, this was all Marquis' fault. If a man could control their lower body, how could such a thing happen?

Boohoo, Boohoo...

Marquis felt even more wronged.

It was really not his fault.

"Gia, it was Maya who called me and asked me to go to her house." He felt very aggrieved. He had inexplicably lost his chastity, yet in the end, he was the one who was despised.

The other three were speechless.

That kind of reversal was hard to accept.

"How is that possible?" Giada stared blankly at Marquis, who had been wrongly accused.

"Why is it impossible? I... I lost it for no reason." It was not the first time for Maya, so he felt even more wronged.

This kind of society didn't care about these things, but he was a man, so he thought too much about it.

The most important thing was that he was despised. Maya said that he was not skilled.

There was really no way to practice this thing.

Martin looked at him and blinked, before exclaiming in disbelief, "You... Your first time? Why don't I believe it? Didn't you have a lot of girlfriends when you were in college?"

Marquis looked at him eagerly. "A lot? There were only four or five of them. I didn't even hold hands with them. She said I'm not good at it. How can I be good at it if it was my first time?"

Giada didn't know what to say. How could she, a woman, discuss this kind of thing with three men?

She knew that Maya had had a boyfriend whom she had wanted to marry before.

Boris questioned, "So did you get rejected because of your poor skills?"

"Yes!" Marquis felt a strong sense of frustration in his heart.

He even felt that Maya had gone too far. It was she who asked him to go there, but he was the one who got taken advantage of. He didn't even say anything and was inexplicably kicked out of bed early in the morning.

Was there anyone more aggrieved than him?

Giada was lost for words.

Martin didn't know what to say.

Boris looked at him with sympathy. "Marquis, you are so miserable!"

Marquis looked at him in defeat. "Boris, do you have an appointment tonight?"

"Ah..." Boris looked at him, shivering. "What... What do you want?"

Did he want to find a man after being rejected by a woman?

No, no, no, we can't make an appointment.

He liked women!

He was absolutely straight.

"Of course it's for an appointment." Marquis looked at him strangely. "What else do you want?"

Only then did Boris' pale face turn much redder.

"Okay, okay. Is it okay to make an appointment?" He relaxed.

Giada looked at Boris in a daze. She knew his character very well. "So, Boris, what were you thinking about just now?"

He was stunned. Had it been very obvious?

He shook his head and smiled. "Gia, I didn't think of anything."

"But what you did just now told me that you had an idea." She refused to give up.

Boris seemed to have an expression that said "Gia, let me go".

This Gia, when she should be smart, she wasn't, and she was blind when she wasn't smart.

How could he say something like that?

"Gia, I want to go to the toilet. You can talk." Boris stood up and walked out without looking back.

Marquis was also very perceptive. Watching Boris leave, he dared not stay any longer.

Giada looked at Martin and said indignantly, "There's nothing good between you men."

Martin was lost for words. He didn't do anything, okay?

Why was Marquis' fire on him?

"Gia, I also feel wronged." Martin reached out and hugged her.

She quickly patted his hand and glared at him. "No matter how you look at it, it's women who suffer losses. What's wrong with you men?"

"I don't want to talk to you now. I want to see Maya."

Then, she left as she wished.

Martin was left speechless.

Giada went to the studio to find Maya.

It was snowing heavily outside, and the photos they took were all taken indoors.

It was also in this building.

She walked quickly towards the elevator.

However, she saw two figures at the corner, and looking at the man's back, he seemed like Marquis.

Then, she heard Maya's voice.

"Marquis, why are you hiding?" Maya pushed him into the corner and looked angrily at the handsome man in front of her.

Giada instantly stopped to listen to the corner of the wall. It seemed to be the first time that she had seen such a powerful Maya!

"Maya, I really didn't hide. I just can't figure out why you kicked me out of bed. It was my first time! If we practice a few more times, my skills will be very good."

Marquis felt extremely sad. He just needed time to digest what had happened to him the night before.

"What? What do you think I am? Do you want to use me to hone your skills?" Maya's voice was not loud, and it was low and pleasant to the ear. However, it was filled with a strong sense of justice and questioning.

"No, no, no, Maya, you misunderstood. You really misunderstood. I mean that we are already together. Let's get married." Marquis thought for a while. He had been with Maya for more than half a year, and they were also good friends.

"Maya, you said last night that my handsome facial features and eight packs are what you like. Maya, can you give me a chance?"

Marquis thought about it. He should also like Maya. Otherwise, even if he was drunk, he would not have climbed into her bed so easily.

"Really? You're willing to marry me not because of what happened last night, but because you're sincere?"

Maya's voice was a little cautious.

"Maya, sincerely, with this man's temper, if he didn't like you, I wouldn't be happy even if you tied him up last night."

"You b*stard, how can you pretend to be obedient when you get a bargain? Okay, then I'll marry you."

Maya's voice was filled with joy.

Listening to this, Giada felt that Maya seemed to have succeeded.

Chapter 2169

"Haha, Maya, congratulations on your relationship. Congratulations to myself for finding a girlfriend." Marquis had a carefree character. He was willing to give in, but now he was very happy.

The matter of his girlfriend was settled. Was there anyone as successful as him?

"Maya, my waist is sore!" Marquis leaned against her and acted like a spoiled child.

She smiled, her grin reaching the corners of her eyes. She looked very happy as she said, "Aren't you a big man? Come, let's go to the lounge. I'll give you a massage."

Their voices gradually faded away.

Giada blushed. It seemed to be the first time she had met Maya. How could such a delicate little woman be so overbearing and bold?

She shook her body and realized that she had learned a lot.

Even if she was given a hundred doses of courage, she would not be able to be like Maya.

In fact, she was a very traditional person, just like her mother.

She was about to leave, but when she took a step forward and turned around, only to see a magnified handsome face in front of her.

She took another quick step back. "Ma... Martin, when did you get here?"

Martin looked at her flushed face with a faint smile. "I've been here for a while."

"Were you walking without making a sound?"

He smiled helplessly. "Gia, you're too engrossed in it."

Giada blushed and walked past him with her head down. Did she still want to accompany Maya?

It seemed that she had thought too much. Maya was not sad at all.

Martin looked at the time on his watch and then looked at the dejected girl in front of him. He couldn't help but smile. "Gia, let's go home."

His home was not too far from the city. It would take an hour to drive back from here. It would take a little faster if they didn't meet the rush hour traffic after work.

"Oh, okay!" She lowered her head and walked forward, not looking at him.

The scene just now was too eye-catching.

He knew that she was shy, so he did not say anything.

The two of them went back to the office and took their things directly to the parking lot.

After getting in the car, Martin was still very considerate and fastened the seat belt for Giada.

He straightened up and looked at her with a gentle smile. "Gia, let's go."

"Okay!" She nodded. She was not nervous, but she felt a little embarrassed.

He started the car and they left the garage. As soon as they arrived on the road, a cold current came, so he turned on the heating in the car.

The car became warm all of a sudden.

She smiled. He was so attentive.

It was not the rush hour, so there was no traffic on the road. When they got home, it was just five o'clock.

Giada looked at Martin's villa. It was not in the middle of the city, but in the 12th phase of Windsor Villa. It was very quiet and tranquil. Not far away, she could see the white tops of the nearby mountain. In the afternoon, it was misty, which set off the luxurious villa in front of her. It was very beautiful, and the air was fresh; it was very suitable for living.

Moreover, it was said that the land and location here was good, and the price of the house was a little higher than the market price.

Anabel was already waiting at the door. When she saw Giada getting out of the car, she walked over with a smile.

"Gia, you're here."

"Auntie, nice to meet you!" Giada smiled and walked towards her.

The tone in which Anabel called her name was very comfortable, and the little bit of nervousness in Giada's heart suddenly disappeared.

"Gia, let's go in first. It's cold outside." Anabel took Giada's hand and walked in.

In fact, she was not a person who was good at communication. During this period of time when she was with Eden, she did not talk much at first. It was Eden who talked to her first.

She also knew that people had to be on good terms with each other. No one was willing to give anything for anyone.

She had thought about it. If she couldn't rely on others, she could only rely on her son and daughter-in-law.

Rather than being nice to others, it was better to be nice to her daughter-in-law. Besides, Gia was also a kind person.

The forgotten Martin was speechless.

His mother had never looked at him since he came back.

He smiled helplessly, opened the trunk, and went to bring in the gifts bought by Giada.

She had bought a lot of gifts, which made him feel a little ashamed. He went to the Alwynn family several times, but it seemed that he didn't bring any gifts.

The villa was very large, with three and a half floors. It was designed in an European style and it was luxurious.

Although it could not be compared with Dragon Villa, it was already very magnificent.

"Gia, take a seat first. Martin's father and brother will be back in half an hour."

"Okay, Auntie." Giada sat on the beige sofa with a smile.

She glanced in the direction of the kitchen and saw a servant busy in the kitchen.

Martin came in with something in his hand. Anabel just came out of the kitchen with a cup of milk tea in her hand.

"Gia, I heard from Martin that you like milk tea. This is the milk tea I made. Have a drink."

"Thank you, Auntie. You don't have to be so polite." Giada smiled and took the milk tea from her hand.

No wonder her mother didn't worry about her coming alone. Mrs. Talbot had a good character.

Martin sat next to Giada and asked with a smile, "Mom, don't I get one?"

"You don't like milk tea, so I'll ask Reese to serve you a cup of hot tea."

Martin looked at the girl who was drinking milk tea beside him. "Gia, I think I'm treated differently."

Giada smiled. "That's because Aunties dotes on me more."

"I also hope that Mom loves you more," he said with a smile, and his voice sounded very comfortable.

He wanted to give all the good things to her.

However, she was not short of anything. What he could give her was more love.

Anabel looked at the two of them. They were a perfect match.

She knew her own son. He would never be as stupid as Triston.

Soon after they sat down, Triston came back with Kareem.

Kareem was in his third year of high school, and he was already a handsome young man. His facial features were somewhat similar to Martin's, and he was also almost as tall.

At first glance, Giada felt that he was also a handsome man who would make the girls scream.

"Uncle, you're back." Giada stood up and greeted Triston.

"Yes, Gia, you're here. Sit down!" Triston was very happy.

Being in-laws with Victor, he felt that he had raised a good son.

"Nice to meet you, Giada," Kareem greeted her with a shy smile.

His sister-in-law was so beautiful!

He quickly glanced at Martin.

Martin did not respond.

Giada blushed. She lowered her eyes and smiled. "Kareem, nice to meet you."

Kareem threw his schoolbag to the maid and ran to sit beside Giada. "Giada, you're so beautiful!"

She looked at him and blinked. What a straightforward boy.

She dressed plainly and elegantly that day. She wore a white sweater with a fluffy high collar, and a pair of black trousers. Her hair was tied into a ponytail, and her big eyes looked smart and pure.

It was that kind of purity that at first glance, had a kind of unreal beauty.

Chapter 2170

Hearing this, Martin looked into his brother's eyes, which were looking at Giada. His expression suddenly sank, and his voice was also very deep. "Why don't you go upstairs and do your homework?"

Kareem smiled and responded, "Today is Friday, and tomorrow is Saturday. I don't have to go to school."

Martin didn't know what to say.

He got up and pulled Giada up. "Gia, I'll take you to my room."

"Martin, how can you do this?" Kareem looked at his mother unhappily. "Mom, look at Martin. I just think that my sister-in-law is beautiful. I didn't say anything else."

"It's not like this isn't obvious. Can you hide Giada forever?"

Kareem was simple and pure. He only admired beautiful people and things.

Giada was a rare beauty. She was in the prime of her life, and anyone who saw her could not help staring at her.

"Well, Kareem, Gia is your future sister-in-law. You can't talk to her like this." Triston naturally knew that Giada was very beautiful. How could he not see that his son wanted to hide such thoughts?

In fact, his son did not need to rely on the Alwynn family to have a bright future. With the Alwynn family, it would be an icing on the cake.

He and Anabel were relieved.

Giada was a little embarrassed, but in fact, Martin was a little overbearing. Kareem's gaze was very pure, and she also noticed it.

Martin pursed his lips and said nothing. Instead, he looked at her and said, "Gia, let's go to the room and have a rest first."

Anabel tried to smooth things over and said with a smile, "Gia, you go up first. I'll wake you up for dinner."

Giada nodded and followed Martin upstairs.

"Mom." Kareem was unhappy and his tone was muffled, "I just want to chat with my future sister-in-law. I really don't mean anything else."

Anabel smiled. "I know, but you saw it too. Isn't your brother's beloved still here?"

Martin had never been by her side since he was young. His temperament was cold and indifferent, and she felt very distressed when she looked at him.

She was very grateful for Giada's appearance. At least, Martin was smiling happily in front of her.

"Hmph!" Kareem snorted unhappily.

Triston took a look and walked up to him. "Stop pouting. Go up and change your clothes."

"Oh!" Kareem was very afraid of his father. Triston was usually very strict. When he spoke, his tone was also very serious.

Kareem slowly went upstairs to change his clothes.

Anabel looked at the ceiling. "Go change your clothes too. Dinner will be ready soon."

Triston looked at her. Although they had been separated for half a year, what made him happy was that she did not treat him like she did before; she was much nicer.

"Annabel, can I go back to my room tonight?" Triston asked in a low voice.

That day was a good day. Their son had brought their future daughter-in-law back for dinner. Anabel was also very happy, so it was a good time to talk about this matter.

She glared at him. "You moved out by yourself. I didn't stop you from entering."

Triston was so excited that he almost burst into tears. He finally saw Anabel forgive him. "Anabel, thank you. Don't worry. In order to prove my innocence in the future, I will take you with me on all my business trips."

She looked at him and looked at him quietly for a while before saying, "That's useless. I still have to take care of my family. As long as I don't hear those gossip anymore, that's enough. You're already old so you should be satisfied with having two sons. Don't think about those trivial things anymore."

"No, no, Anabel, I was framed by that woman before. I didn't touch her at all. I still belong to you alone." He had received a special pardon. This time, he was really happy, and even his tone was a little relaxed.

She glared at him. "You're talking so loudly."

After saying that, she got up and went into the kitchen, but her face was a little red, and the smile at the corners of her mouth could not be suppressed.

He gave a silly smile. Something good would happen next.

Martin's room was on the third floor and there were elevators, but they walked upstairs.

He had not stayed at home for a long time. After returning, he only stayed for a few days. After cleaning the apartment, he moved directly over.

For him, there was nothing to miss except for his family. When he was a child, he was also very busy. In addition to sleeping here, there was basically no happiness or entertainment.

When he said he wanted to move out, his mother just sighed and agreed.

In fact, she also knew that he did not have much affection for this place.

When Giada pushed the door open, she saw that it was still decorated in gray and white. Everything was neatly arranged, and it was rare to see traces of a residence.

It was the style that Martin liked, and it was also the decoration that had been done by Anabel in the past two years.

There was no trace of childhood at all.

Martin had a complicated look in his eyes. He looked at Giada gently and said, "Gia, this is my room."

She could understand the complicated and cold look in his eyes.

The noble man's expression was indifferent. He did not have any unforgettable memories of the room he had lived in when he was a child.

"Gia, sit down!" He asked her to sit on the sofa.

"Okay!" She sat down and looked around the room.

It was so bare that it didn't seem to be a place to live.

Compared with Martin's apartment, the apartment was warmer.

"Martin, do you not come back to stay here?" She asked.

"Yes! I don't often come back." He sat beside her and held her in his arms.

She couldn't see it, but his eyes were very gloomy.

She rubbed his arms. His embrace was always so warm, and she was always attracted to him.

"Aren't you happy?" Giada looked up at him with deep eyes.

Martin shook his head with a faint smile and glanced at his room. "It's not that I'm unhappy; it's just that there's nothing to be happy about while living here when I was a child. I still like to go to school, because I have you in school. When I'm with you, I don't need to do anything. I just need to play with you."

"When I was young, I had to learn a lot of things. My mother was afraid that I would be tired and hungry, so she was very concerned about my food intake. She unconsciously fed me and I became a fat little boy."

"Because I was fat, in fact, I didn't have a happy childhood. You know that."

She nodded and said nothing.

No one could have imagined that the little fatty back then would grow up so well.

"Even if I go home, I will learn a lot of things everyday. After finishing the homework from school, I will have to do the homework my tutor assigned to me. After finishing the homework, I get a toilet break and my mother will give me a glass of water. Then, I'll practice the piano..."

"That's what my childhood was like. Later, when you went abroad, I followed you there without hesitation."

However, his mother wouldn't let him go to the same country where Gia was.

For him, escaping was also a kind of relief.