

Gluey Love 2071

Chapter 2071

Toby smiled, "Miss Leblanc, it turns out that you're celebrating your birthday here."

"Yes, today is my birthday. You let such a person in, which is a kind of humiliation to me." Marlee kept looking at Giada.

Giada was more beautiful than her. No wonder Frank couldn't forget her.

Toby grinned, "Miss Leblanc, please calm down. Everyone who comes here is our guest..."

"I won't treat a poor b*tch like her as my guest! It's too disgraceful. Why haven't you driven her out?" Marlee provoked Giada very proudly.

Giada just regarded her as a ridiculous clown.

Toby was a little confused. He found that the woman's back was a little familiar. It was obviously Giada who had called him.

"Toby, hurry up! Don't waste my friend's time!" Marlee was a little impatient.

Toby walked over, and Giada turned around gracefully to look at him.

"Oh Jesus! Miss Alwynn, why are you here?" Toby stood in front of Giada respectfully.

Did Marlee say that Giada was a poor b*tch? Did she want to drive out Giada?

D*mn! Marlee almost ruined his career.

Everyone was stunned.

Marlee's face darkened.

"Miss Alwynn, why didn't you call me before you came here? I could have asked the chef to prepare your favorite dishes." The manager had been working here for decades, and he was very appreciated by Victor. He knew his six children.

"Toby, what are you doing?" Marlee was a little uneasy. Why did Toby become so meek?

Toby looked at her fiercely, "Shut up!"

When he looked at Giada again, he smiled and said, "Miss Alwynn, Mr. Alwynn and Mrs. Alwynn are having a meal on the top floor..."

"No..." Giada smiled fearfully. She was the only daughter in her family.

Victor was afraid that she would be in love, so he was particularly strict with her.

If he knew about this matter, he would never allow her to go out again.

"Don't tell them that I'm here. I want you to drive them out immediately."

"Oh, okay." Toby glanced at the bodyguards behind him, "What are you waiting for? Didn't you hear what Miss Alwynn said? Drive them out."

"Toby, what do you mean?" Marlee was anxious. Who on earth was Giada?

"Hey! Miss Leblanc, what could I mean? This is Miss Alwynn."

Toby was very helpless. He knew Mr. Leblanc, but he didn't expect that his daughter would offend Victor's daughter.

"Miss Alwynn? Which Miss Alwynn?" Marlee's voice gradually became lower. It seemed that she had realized something.

She suddenly looked at Giada.

"What do you think? In River City, there is only one daughter in the Alwynn family. Which Alwynn family do you think it is?" Toby glared at her ferociously.

Marlee had always been willful. She was really in trouble that day.

"No way! How could she be Miss Alwynn?" Marlee looked at Giada and couldn't say anything.

"Gia, you..." Frank looked at Giada in disbelief. She was actually Victor's daughter!

"Don't call me Gia. It makes me sick. Frank, you really disappoint me."

Henrick raised the thermos in her hand, "You said that you were busy with work, but I've been busy, too. However, even so, I came here to get your meal in person. I only wanted you to have a good meal, but you betrayed me and humiliated me in such a way."

Henrick opened the thermos and took out the dishes one by one, "Look at these dishes. Your salary for a month is not enough to pay for them, right? but I buy two meals for you every day!"

Giada threw the food on the ground excitedly.

The lobsters looked so nice and expensive.

"Gia, I'm so sorry. I really made a mistake. Please forgive me!" Frank wanted to grab Giada's hand.

Giada sneered and quickly took a step back.

"Do you want me to forgive you?"

As soon as she said this, the man standing not far away couldn't help frowning.

"Gia, as long as you are willing to forgive me, I can do anything." If he could become Victor's son-in-law, he would have a meteoric rise. He was really stupid. If he could have been more patient, he would not have lost Giada.

"Okay. I want you to die. Can you do that?" Giada smiled very brightly. At this moment, she found that Frank was so disgusting.

Beauty was in the eye of the beholder, but she felt that Frank was very ugly.

Not far away, the man's knitted eyebrows suddenly became smooth, and he smiled faintly.

"Well, Gia..."

"You can't do it, right? Then just shut up."

Giada looked at one of the girls, "Did you say that my dress was cheap?"

The girl lowered her head in shame, not daring to look at Giada.

Giada patted her collar, "You can't even afford to pay the design fee of my dress."

The girl was even more ashamed. She took a few steps back, and she was very scared.

"Toby, drive them out. Don't disgrace my father's restaurant. Remember to investigate them. I have never been bullied like this."

"Okay, Miss Alwynn. I'll send the result to you after investigation."

Feeling satisfied, Giada turned around and left.

Marlee and her friend fell to the ground feebly. They were so frightened that they couldn't see anything clearly.

"Gia..." Frank chased after Giada.

Henrick immediately turned around and glared at him, "After I leave, throw him out."

"Okay." Toby nodded with a smile.

Giada left angrily, leaving those shocked young man and woman behind. She did not notice the tall man in the crowd.

The man smiled gently as he looked at Giada's back, and he followed her out slowly.

Giada walked out of River City Restaurant. Feeling so mad, she walked to the corner listlessly and called Boris.

"Gia, where are you?" Boris's tone was still unpleasant.

"Boris, you're such a jinx. Your prediction is right." Giada stepped on the little stone on the ground and said in a weak voice.

"Hey, you must have been dumped by him, right? Your voice is strange." Boris said gloatingly.

"No, that b*stard betrayed me. Just now, I gave him a lesson. But Boris, do you think I was in a fake relationship? I'm just annoyed, and my heart doesn't ache at all."

"What? Did the brat dare to betray you? Wait for me! I'll go there right away. I must teach him a lesson!" Boris was very impulsive.

"Hey, why are you still so impulsive? Now I'm disappointed in love. Can't you understand me? Can't you comfort me?"

Boris said, "You're not disappointed in love, are you? Where are you? I'll come to pick you up."

Giada said, "I'm out of River City Restaurant. No matter what, I'm brokenhearted. Although I don't feel sad, I think I'm disappointed in love. Let's go to aunt's restaurant."

Chapter 2072

"Alright. You're disappointed in love, and you need someone to comfort you. I'll be right there."
Boris hung up the phone with a smile.

On the other side of the corner, a tall man leaned slightly against the wall. The sun elongated his elegant figure. He heard Giada's every word, and he smiled more and more brightly.

He didn't walk out until Giada got in Boris's car. Watching the car join the flow of cars, he turned around and walked to River City Restaurant.

It was noisy at the gate.

"Toby, I really can't figure it out. Since she is Miss Alwynn, why does she work as a teacher?"
Marlee and the others were driven out, and she asked with annoyance.

"Hey, that's the school established by her. Can't she work as a teacher there? Her art exhibition is over today. Do you know how many people want her paintings? Your father is in the upper class. How can you not know Miss Alwynn? Go back quickly. Don't come here again. You'd better let your father take you to the Alwynn family tonight and apologize. Otherwise, your company might be in trouble."

Toby said earnestly, turned around and left.

Only Frank and Marlee stood there in a daze.

The man looked at this with cold eyes and then turned to leave.

In Zofia's restaurant, Giada was glutting herself with delicacies.

Boris sat opposite her and looked at her. He had an angular face and bright eyes. His nose was slightly round and his lips were full. On his fair face, his lips were slightly open, and he looked so

handsome.

He said teasingly, "People who are disappointed in love would drink, cry and make a scene, right? But you're enjoying your meal. Do you think you're disappointed in love? What's more, I've told you many times that as a girl, you should be reserved, especially when you stay with a man. How can you get married in the future?"

Giada ate a shrimp and raised her head slowly to look at him, "I won't marry you. Why should I pretend to be gentle in front of you?"

Boris was speechless.

He picked up the beer and took a sip.

"Why do you drink alone? Come on. Cheers." Giada tried to pretend to be disappointed, but unfortunately, her heart was not painful at all.

Boris smiled and clinked his glass against hers. Then he raised his head and took a sip.

He said with amusement, "Gia, you really don't look like someone who's disappointed in love."

"This is the first time I've been in a relationship, but this is not true love." Giada was unwilling to accept the fact.

Thinking that Frank had betrayed her so easily, she went berserk.

"My father is different. Nothing can change his love for my mother."

"Of course, I admire Uncle Victor the most." Boris laughed, "Cheer up. You will meet a man who is much better than that b*stard. Hurry up and eat the lobster. You like it very much."

"Yeah, I really like it. I've eaten lobsters in many countries, but the lobsters cooked here are the most delicious." Giada continued to eat. When she was stuffed to the gills, she sat there lazily.

"Ha-ha, I think so, too. In the past few years, when my friends and I came here to hold parties, Auntie Zofia only charged me for the cost of food. When I came alone, she never charged me." Boris liked the food here as well.

"Of course, Auntie Zofia is not short of money." Giada poured another glass of beer.

Boris frowned and reached out to stop her, "Please, don't drink anymore, or Uncle Victor will lecture me when I send you home later. Your three younger brothers are so protective of you. You're making things difficult for me, aren't you?"

"I'm disappointed in love." Giada looked straight at him.

Boris was speechless. He didn't think so.

"That's right. If I go back after drinking, dad will give me a lesson. I have to work tomorrow." Giada put down the beer slowly and continued to eat the abalone.

"What are you going to do?" Boris knew that she started her own business after coming back from aboard. She did not use the connections of her family, but worked hard on her own.

She established an art school and ran it very well.

Compared to her, he was a good-for-nothing.

He only ran the inheritance left by his grandfather. At this time, he was managing his grandfather's farm wholeheartedly.

After his grandfather died, he gave the farm to him. He liked it very much and did business according to routine every day. There was no challenge in his life.

"An entertainment company is going to shoot a big-budget ancient drama. You know that I like ancient customs, and I'm good at painting. They want me to be the artistic director, and the reward is large, so I agreed."

"As an art teacher, I don't have many lessons a week."

"Ah... Is there such a thing?" Boris looked at her in confusion.

Giada looked at him, "Don't you what an artistic director does? Now we have keen eyes for details. Don't look down on the props. Only when the props are ready can the actors give full play to their acting skills."

"But I think their acting skills are more important." Boris picked up his glass and took a sip of beer. He studied economics and did not know much about this.

"Gia, the cherries in the farm are almost ripe. I'll take you to pick the cherries one day."

"Okay, I've been too busy recently. I have to relax." Giada smiled and lowered her head to take a sip of wine. She was in a better mood.

She didn't feel disappointed at all!

The next morning, Giada drove to the place where she and the president of the entertainment company were supposed to meet.

It was a restaurant in the downtown area.

In fact, she didn't know why the president would contact her. This was the first time she took such a job, and she was very curious.

She parked the car outside the restaurant, got off and looked down at her clothes.

She didn't like punk clothes anymore. Eden nagged for several years, and she finally dressed like a lady.

All her clothes were designed by Eden. When Eden designed for Abigail, she made this red dress for her by the way. The color was too bright for her to wear. However, when she looked at herself in the mirror this morning, she felt that she was quite pretty.

When she went downstairs, Victor said that she was not good-looking. But why didn't she think so?

No, if she took Victor's words to heart, she would be too silly.

Feeling satisfied, Giada walked into the restaurant.

After she told the waiter the name of the private box, the waiter took her there.

The waiter opened the door and said, "Sir, the guest you've been waiting for has arrived."

"Okay!" A bland and pleasant voice came from inside. Giada felt that her heart was gently brushed by the spring breeze. It trembled slightly. She was a little excited and nervous.

The waiter turned to leave, and Giada walked in.

She saw a very eye-catching and handsome face. His eyebrows were flawless, and his eyes were like stars. His straight nose was sexy, and his lips were perfect. A smile touched the corners of his mouth.

Dressed in a dark suit, he sat there elegantly and looked so strong. He was lofty, noble and elegant, giving her a particularly comfortable feeling.

Giada was stunned for a moment. She thought that her five brothers were the most gorgeous men in the world, but at this moment, she got a slap in the face.

Chapter 2073

But this handsome man looked a little familiar.

Martin looked at her quietly. Yesterday, she looked elegant and reserved in the black dress, and this red dress made her look more beautiful.

They hadn't seen each other for many years. She had grown up, and she was prettier than her mother. She was as gorgeous as her father, and she inherited her mother's tenderness. Her charm was unique and always easy on the eye!

He got up gracefully and walked toward Giada.

"Gia, long time no see!" His voice was magnetic and mellow, making Giada dizzy but pleased.

Giada was stunned. Did she know this handsome man?

She blinked her beautiful eyes, "Sir, you look very familiar. Do we know each other?"

Martin smiled faintly. A hint of gentleness flashed across his face, but he was very nervous.

She said that he looked familiar. Did she still remember him?

They hadn't seen each other for more than ten years.

"I'm Martin."

"Ah..." Giada was shocked. Why did her primary school classmate look like a Prince Charming?

Martin was fat in primary school, but he had become such a charismatic man. She... couldn't believe her eyes.

"Are you really... Martin?" In her impression, Martin should be very burly when he grew up, because he was really fat when he was a child.

"Yes!" Martin looked at her stunned face. She seemed to be amazed. Over the years, he had been exercising to keep his figure.

He was no longer the fat boy.

"Ha-ha..." Giada laughed dryly.

"Martin, long time no see!" Giada reached out and shook hands with Martin.

Back then, she, Kenny and Ricky went abroad in a hurry. After she settled down, she suddenly couldn't get in touch with Martin anymore. Later, when she returned home, she learned that not long after she went abroad, Martin went abroad as well.

Then she was very busy studying, so she didn't contact him again.

Later, she would think about him occasionally, but that was something that had happened many years ago.

"Gia, sit down!" Martin pulled out the chair for her and let her sit down.

Although they didn't keep in touch with each other over the years, he had been paying attention to her life.

These years, she had held many art exhibitions. However, every time he rushed there, she had left.

A year ago, he learned that she wouldn't go aboard anymore, so he came back as well.

Martin handed her the menu, "Gia, see what you like to eat."

"Well, I'm not picky about food."

However, Giada took the menu and ordered two dishes she liked.

Martin ordered a few dishes and asked the waiter to take away the menu. He got up and poured a cup of tea for Giada.

Giada was a little uneasy. When she was in primary school, she had a good relationship with Martin.

But at this time, he was different. He was a handsome young man.

"Gia, have some tea." Martin put the cup in front of her, and the faint fragrance filled the air, "Hey, I like this tea." She liked tea, and there was a tea table in her house. Occasionally, she would sit and chat with her parents while drinking tea.

Seeing that she liked it, Martin smiled elegantly. He knew that she liked tea, so she prepared for it specially.

"Have a taste." The temperature should be just right.

"Okay. It seems so good, so it must be nice tea."

Martin was someone she knew, and she was not very cautious.

However, in front of strangers, she was restrained. She gracefully picked up the teacup and took a sip. Then she smiled in surprise and said, "It's delicious."

Giada's eyes suddenly lit up. She asked with a smile, "The tea can't be served in this restaurant. Did you prepare it on purpose?"

"Yep!" Martin smiled. His smile was reserved, but it was very charming in Giada's eyes.

"This restaurant is owned by me. Although it is not as high-end as River City Restaurant, here are some famous specialties."

"Is that so? No wonder the decoration is so stylish." Giada smiled sweetly and did not dare to look at Martin.

Moreover, she found that her face was very hot. What was wrong with her?

Oh, no...

"Yeah! We didn't take over our family business and started our own business." He knew that Gia, Kenny and Ricky didn't inherit the business of the Alwynn family. They all started their own business and kept a low profile.

"Wow! Are rich second generations working so hard nowadays?" Giada forgot that she was also a rich second generation.

Just like Eden, she was easy to get satisfied. As long as she could live a comfortable life.

"Gia, you started your own business as well, didn't you?" Martin stared at her quietly. Over the years, she had really changed a lot. When she was young, she was a little domineering and spoke straightforwardly. However, she was still so adorable at this time.

"Well, I just do what I like. You know that my parents are open-minded. They won't ask us to do anything, and we can do whatever we're interested in. The six children in the Alwynn family are the same."

Martin nodded blandly, but he was very envious, because all the children in the Alwynn family were outstanding.

"Your father is amazing!"

Giada knew why he said so.

Having six children was Victor's pride. Wherever he went, he would say that he had six children. She could see his proud expression at any time.

She smiled and said, "My father often praises himself like this!"

Looking at her sweet smile, Martin was in a trance for a moment. Her fair skin had its youthful bloom. Her makeup was very light, and her every move and smile were so pleasant to the eye.

Martin came to sense and lowered his head to hide his embarrassment, "I heard that if a mother gives birth to twins, her daughter will have twins, too."

"I don't know. My mother could get pregnant with three children because she was amazing, but I don't know if I'll get pregnant with so many babies. If the babies are identical, I don't think I'll be like my mother. However, if the babies are non-identical, I might be like her. My three younger brothers are identical. They look exactly the same."

"My father often mistakes them, but my mother can tell who they are at a glance."

"What about you? Can you recognize them?" Martin liked the feeling of chatting with her. He felt that they had gone back to the past, and they could talk about everything.

"I distinguish them by their personalities. Harriet is the most clingy, and it's easy to recognize him. Oscar is as naughty as Ricky. As for Adriel, he's as steady as Kenny, and he likes to do things quietly." When it came to her three younger brothers, Gia was very glad. She liked them very much because they were too cute.

Eden didn't want to have a daughter anymore because of them.

"I want to meet them if there's a chance."

"Okay, but the school has opened, and they are all very busy. I can take them out to have fun on weekends."

While they were talking, the dishes were served.

Martin picked up her favorite stir-fried squid and chicken wings and put them in her bowl.

So many years had passed, but he still remembered her preferences. Although he had been abroad, he inquired about her news every year.

Chapter 2074

Giada was a little embarrassed. Martin was a gentleman, and his every move was noble and elegant. Although she was born in a rich family, she wasn't graceful at all.

"Eat your meal. Don't worry about me."

Martin nodded slightly, "These are big head shrimps. They were delivered here by air. The shell is thin and the meat is tender. It's very delicious. Eat more, Gia."

"Wow!" Giada smiled and asked while eating, "Martin, are you so fastidious about food?"

Martin smiled faintly and did not speak. These were all prepared for her.

After Giada was full, Martin began to talk about work.

What he said was actually very simple for Giada. She only needed to design the patterns they wanted on the props and their costumes.

Martin attached great importance to this costume drama. Hundreds of millions of dollars had been invested in it.

Giada accepted it with pleasure. Her professional name Sandra was very famous among the painters.

She held art exhibitions with her professional name. Few people knew that Giada was Sandra.

Although she had changed her surname into Alwynn, in order to conceal her identity, she told strangers that she was named Giada Bleu.

After finishing the meal, they reached an agreement in work. Martin told Giada about the address of the studio. It was in the eastern city, and it was not far away. It took more than an hour to drive from

her house to the studio and back, and she wouldn't be late for work.

Out of the restaurant, Martin looked at her and smiled, "Gia, is it hasty to ask you to go to work in the studio the next day?"

Giada shook her head slightly, "It's okay. I'm free these days. We're classmates. Of course I attach great important to your affairs. You've told me the details. I'd better show you the design draft first. We can talk about it after you have a look."

Martin lowered his head slightly and chuckled. Then he looked up at her and said, "You're Sandra, a very famous painter. How can I suspect your ability?"

Giada looked at him in surprise, "Martin, how do you... know that?"

Martin pursed his lips slightly and said with a smile, "It's not difficult to know this."

He would go to her every of her art exhibitions, but he didn't know if they were fated. Every time he rushed there, she had left.

This made him very upset.

"Ha-ha..." Giada giggled. She didn't know why, but she was happy to be recognized by her.

"That's it. See you tomorrow!"

"Gia, see you!" Seeing that she did not feel uncomfortable because of what had happened yesterday, he was relieved.

Giada smiled and walked in the direction of the car, but Frank stopped her after she took a few steps.

Giada was dumbfounded. How dare he come to her again?

"Gia." Frank's eyes were full of regret, "I'm sorry, Gia. Please forgive me. I will treat you wholeheartedly in the future. I will never do something like that again. I promise that I'll change myself."

Giada looked at him coldly and found it ridiculous. In the past, he had never come to her so actively.

"Liar. Do you think I will believe you once again?"

"Frank, I hate betrayal the most, and you betrayed me. Stay away from me in the future. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude to you."

Frank didn't want to give up. Gia used to be so kind to him, so she must like him. He believed that she was just angry at this time.

"Gia, I know you are still mad at me. After you calm down, let's have a talk." Thinking that he could become Victor's son-in-law, he was very expectant and excited.

"No, I'm talking to you calmly now. After I found out that you had betrayed me, I was just angry, and I didn't feel sad at all. Therefore, I don't love you. In the future, we'll be strangers, and we have nothing to do with each other."

Giada finished her words and was about to leave, but Frank didn't let her go. He stopped her immediately and said with determination in his eyes, "Gia, I won't give up. I was too silly yesterday... I..."

"Gia, are you okay?" Martin suddenly appeared and protected Giada beside him.

Giada looked at him and shook her head, "It's okay. I can handle it."

"Gia, who is he?" Frank looked at Martin with vigilance. Martin was imposing, and he was dressed in expensive clothes. Obviously, he was much outstanding than him.

"You don't have to care about who he is. If you pester me again, don't blame me for using tough methods." Giada said every word in a warning tone.

Frank knew Giada's character. Seeing her speak so seriously, he suddenly became afraid.

"Gia, I..."

"Get out!" Giada was no longer patient.

"Gia, let me send you back." Martin glanced at Frank coldly. He would be worried if she went home alone.

"No, you don't have to worry about me. I'm not going home. I have to go to my father's office. He said in the morning that he wanted to talk with me."

"Then I'll send you to your car."

Giada glanced at Frank and did not refuse Martin.

After Martin watched Giada drive away, Frank came to him and asked with a gloomy face, "What's the relationship between you and Gia?"

Martin looked at him with indifferent and sharp eyes, "Do you have time to care about this?"

"What do you mean?" Frank narrowed her eyes. Under the glasses, there was fear in his eyes.

Martin was so commanding that he had to brace himself to look at him.

Martin gave him a meaningful look, "Do you think nothing will happen just because you're all right now? Gia is Mr. Alwynn's beloved daughter. Mr. Alwynn can't even bear to say a harsh word to her, but you betrayed her and those people humiliated her."

"The bodyguards who are secretly protecting her have told Mr. Alwynn about it. Gia doesn't say anything, but her father will definitely let you pay the price when Gia doesn't know. You heard what Gia said just now. She's going to her father's office."

Frank was stunned. He was overwhelmed by fear, and his face suddenly turned pale.

Martin looked at his expression with satisfaction and left.

Frank stood where he was. Soon, he received a call from the company.

He was fired!

Frank felt that all his blood had frozen.

At this moment, he was very regretful and scared. Where could he go if he had to leave River City?

Frank didn't know what to do, and he suddenly heard Marlee's angry cry, "Frank, you've ruined my family! Alwynn Group has canceled all the cooperation with my family, and all the shops of my two friends have been taken back."

"Why did you have to be with me when you were in a relationship with Giada?" Marlee cried and rushed to Frank, punching him.

Chapter 2075

Frank stood there indifferently with unfocused eyes. That was the power he had yearned for the most. As long as he had money and power, he could do whatever he wanted.

Unfortunately, he missed such a great opportunity.

"Frank, what do you think we should do?" Marlee was unwilling to give up and looked at him with hatred.

If it weren't for him, her family wouldn't have lost everything.

She went back last night and felt very uneasy. Her father came back late, and she did not dare to tell him about it. After spending a night in fear, she thought that nothing would happen. However, the next morning, she received the news that Alwynn Group had terminated the contract with her father's company.

She was so scared that she almost fainted. At this time, she could only ask Frank to find Giada and ask for her forgiveness. Only then could her family regain everything.

She didn't want to lose everything, and her family had to live in debt.

"Frank, go find Giada and ask her to forgive you. In this way, her father won't blame my family anymore." Marlee cried and begged him.

Frank pushed her away and looked at her with a ferocious face, "Marlee, how can you blame me? Isn't this your fault? If you didn't insult Gia, would things have become like this? I've been fired by the company. What do you want me to do? Huh?"

"You should take all the blame. You think you're superior just because your family is quite rich. It was because you lured me with power that I became your boyfriend. But now you blame me for everything! Is this my fault?"

Frank was very angry and regretful. What could he do?

Marlee looked at him in a daze. Thinking of what had happened yesterday, she was full of regret.

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The next morning, Giada took her assistant to Martin's studio in the eastern district.

The assistant was named Maya Burns. Giada knew her in an art exhibition and chose her as her assistant. Maya liked painting, too.

She was a kind and lovely girl, and she was quite capable.

There was a little story between them.

At that time, Giada's exhibition was over. She went to the bathroom and saw a girl quarreling with Maya.

In fact, she didn't want to meddle in other people's business, but she heard their conversation by accident. The girl took away Maya's boyfriend.

Originally, Maya wanted to see the exhibition together with her boyfriend. Her boyfriend said that he didn't have time, but he came with another woman. The three of them met there. Then Maya and the woman quarreled in the bathroom.

Maya was kindhearted. At that moment, the woman challenged her limit and she was forced to beat her. After all, the mistress was too arrogant.

Later, she helped Maya, and Maya broke up with the jerk.

After that, they kept in touch with each other. She knew that Maya was finding a job. Coincidentally, she needed an assistant. In this way, she worked together with Maya. They got along well. Giada

thought that the tacit understanding between them was very important. In the past one year, they worked happily together.

"Gia, why are you in such a hurry to cooperate with Betadream?" Maya looked at Giada who seemed to be in a good mood.

Giada smiled mysteriously. They had entered the building, so she lowered her voice and said, "Ha-ha, Maya, you know that? The president of Betadream is my classmate in primary school, and I have a good relationship with him, so I take this work seriously."

"Wow! Gia, you look so beautiful today!" Maya looked her up and down. Her white casual dress was unique. Wearing her straight and soft hair down around her shoulders, Giada looked gentle and attractive.

"Well..." Giada glanced at herself, "I'm dressed very casually today. I always wear like this, don't I? My mother made this dress for me. I think it's good, so I put it on."

"Humph, I'm so jealous! Mrs. Alwynn makes you a lot of beautiful clothes. It's so happy to have a designer as your mother." Maya was very envious. The styles of Giada's clothes were unique, and she seldom wore the same dresses.

"Ha-ha... I think so, too." Giada smiled joyfully. Eden was delighted that she could put on the clothes she had designed.

Outside the studio, Maya looked at the door sign and said, "Gia, it's here."

Giada walked over and knocked on the door.

Soon, the door was opened, and the people inside were having a meeting. It was a little noisy. When they came in, it slowly quieted down. Everyone turned to look at Giada and Maya at the same time.

Martin sat in the main seat. His light blue suit and white shirt flattered his handsome face. When he saw Giada, his cold and serious eyes softened a little.

The expression of the woman sitting next to him changed.

He introduced slowly, "This is Miss Bleu, and she'll be in charge of the clothes design and props design in the crew."

Giada greeted everyone with a smile gracefully, "Hello, everyone. I'm Giada. This is my assistant, Maya."

Maya greeted everyone with a grin.

Martin said, "Please sit down!"

Giada took Maya to the seat prepared for them.

"Martin, why didn't you tell me that you've hired a new artistic director?" The tone was very dissatisfied.

The one who spoke was a short-haired beauty in an orange suit sitting next to Martin. She was sharp-featured, and she stared at Giada with intense eyes.

When Martin looked at Giada's gorgeous face, his eyes were filled with tenderness and affection.

He withdrew his eyes slowly and looked at Scarlett Phillips, "Miss Phillips, this is not written in our contract. I can decide whether to hire a new artistic director or not."

Scarlett frowned, and her eyes fell on Martin's cold face. Being rejected in front of so many people, she looked very unhappy.

"Let's continue the meeting." She glanced at Giada with an apathetic face.

Giada felt that she was hated for no reason.

There was nothing wrong with the first half of the meeting, but Scarlett made things difficult for Giada.

Scarlett didn't like the design draft brought by Giada.

She said that Giada's painting was too rigid and there was nothing worth appreciating.

Giada finally knew the reason. It was the first time she had met Scarlett, but Scarlett held a grudge against her.

Scarlett knew nothing about painting, and it was meaningless to explain to her.

She designed these patterns very carefully. Some ancient costume crews had contacted her before, and they were very satisfied with her work. It was not the first time she had designed these things.

This ancient costume drama was not based on facts. They wanted something ethereal, so Giada designed simple and ethereal patterns. Scarlett felt that the patterns were inappropriate, so Giada showed her another plan.

Scarlett looked at the design draft for a long time, but she was still not satisfied. Her tone became more and more sarcastic as she said, "Miss Bleu, is this all you have? I wonder if you have seen the costume 'Heavenly Phoenixcloud'. I am very satisfied with that kind of costume."

As soon as she finished speaking, Giada's face darkened.

Maya was a little worried. Gia had run of her patience, and she was about to lose her temper.

Chapter 2076

As she expected, Giada threw the i-Pad on the table, which made a loud noise.

Everyone was stunned. They didn't know why Giada was bold enough to challenge Scarlett.

However, they felt that Giada's design was very beautiful. They did not understand why Scarlett looked down on her.

The atmosphere was a little oppressive. Everyone looked at Giada and Scarlett.

Giada leaned back and looked at Scarlett indifferently.

Martin didn't say anything. He only played with the black pen with his fair and slender fingers.

Scarlett looked at Giada with apathetic eyes. Martin had always been indifferent to women, but he was very gentle to Giada.

The reason was very simple. Giada was pretty enough. She didn't wear any necklace or bracelet. She looked so eye-catching in just a simple dress.

She would not allow Martin to pay attention to another woman. He could only focus on her.

"What's wrong? Miss Bleu, are you angry?" She looked at Giada with amusement.

Giada suppressed the fury in her heart. Before her last bit of patience was used up, she would keep a faint smile on her face, "Miss Phillips, the design you need is very different from the style of 'Heavenly Phoenixcloud'. You don't understand the details at all. You said that you like the costume in 'Heavenly Phoenixcloud'. The costume in this drama is designed by me as well. They are totally two different concepts."

Scarlett was dumbfounded. Suddenly, she felt that she had got a slap in the face. She clenched her fist tightly on the knee.

Giada suddenly stood up and looked at Martin who was sitting calmly beside her. He was so attractive that she couldn't help looking at him for a few more seconds.

"Mr. Talbot, since someone wants to make things difficult for me, we don't have to waste our time here."

Martin's eyes dimmed when he heard the way she addressed him.

He raised his head and looked at her angry face. Her cheeks were a little red, and she looked more appealing.

He smiled and said in a pleasant voice, "Miss Bleu, I like the second plan very much."

Giada was stunned.

"Martin..."

"The meeting is over. You can leave and do your own work." Martin did not give Scarlett a chance to speak. He got up and walked towards Giada.

He glanced at the time. There was an hour left before lunch break. "Let's have lunch together later."

Giada was speechless. She was still mad, and she didn't want to have lunch with him.

Maya tugged at Giada's sleeve. Before she could speak, she heard Giada's voice.

"Mr. Talbot, your opinions don't match up, which will cause me a lot of problems. I think you'd better hire another artistic director."

Martin knew that she was annoyed. He turned to look at Scarlett, "Apologize." The tone in his voice brooked no argument.

"Martin." Scarlett looked at him in disbelief.

He actually asked her to apologize! Shouldn't she question Giada?

"Apologize!" This time, Martin's tone turned more indifferent and serious.

Scarlett looked at him unwillingly. After a while, she looked at Giada.

"Miss Bleu, I'm sorry! I made a mistake. Please don't blame me!"

After all, she was afraid of making Martin unhappy.

Giada didn't like to make things difficult for others, but it was something about work, so she had to make it clear.

Otherwise, it would be very troublesome to deal with her work, and Scarlett would always argue with her.

"It's okay. I hope we'll enjoy our cooperation."

Giada and Scarlett shook hands with each other. Martin prepared a studio for Giada and Maya. He knew that the Alwynn family had moved to Dragon Villa which was a little far from here.

After thinking for a while, he looked at Giada and asked, "Gia, why don't I prepare an apartment for you here? In this way, it will be more convenient for you to come to work."

Giada was quite satisfied with the studio. She turned to look at him. He seemed to be very expectant, but she had to refuse him.

"Thank you, Martin, but I'm sorry. My father won't allow me to live outside. I have to listen to him, or he will worry about me."

Dragon Villa was very far from here indeed, but she liked to live there.

"It's okay. I just don't want you to be too tired."

Giada smiled gratefully, "It's not far away. I'll be home in less than an hour if there is no traffic jam."

After this matter was settled, Giada agreed to have lunch with Martin.

"Gia, I'll pick you up at lunchtime."

"Okay!" Martin left happily.

Watching Martin go out, Maya said excitedly, "Gia, Mr. Talbot is really handsome! If he makes a debut, he'll be the most popular in the entertainment circle!"

Giada smiled and didn't think so, "I don't think so!"

"Ah!" Maya was shocked. She blinked her eyes and looked at Giada who had denied her, "Gia, do you think there is someone that is more handsome than Mr. Talbot in the entertainment circle?"

"Yes!" Ricky was one of them.

He was developing his career very well abroad.

He was the top star in the entertainment circle overseas. Over the years, he had won lots of awards, and he was the movie king last year.

But he couldn't forget the fact that their father sent them aboard that year. He didn't want to come back until he made some achievements, and he did it.

As for Kenny, he was very busy. It was difficult for her to see him.

After tidying up the desk, Giada took Maya to meet her team. After having lunch with Martin, she discussed the details with the director. A day had passed like this.

While they were working, the atmosphere was very nice. Giada didn't feel tired, but thought that her life was fulfilling.

Maya started the car after she got on. She leaned against the chair comfortably and narrowed her beautiful eyes, "Maya, drive to your house first and then I'll go back."

"Ah... Oh, okay!" Originally, Maya wanted to send her home first.

But she didn't know where Giada lived.

They had known each other for so long, and they always met in the company.

After Giada left for a long time, Martin looked away wistfully.

Just as he was about to go back, Scarlett walked to his front and blocked his way.

Martin looked at her with no emotion in eyes.

Scarlett smiled brightly and said in a very gentle voice, "Martin, let's have dinner together. I booked the restaurant you like."

"Sorry, I have something to do later." Martin refused her indifferently.

Under the setting sun, his tall shadow was elongated. The wind in early summer was very gentle, blowing the bangs on his forehead. However, his perfect face looked so cold and aloof.

Looking at Martin like this, Scarlett was very helpless.

They were college classmates, and their parents were old friends in the business world, but her family was not as rich as Martin's.

Her father ran a small agency, and they lived off the Talbot family.

She once invested in a movie and got the supporting role. Then she worked with Martin successfully, but Martin was so apathetic to her.

Chapter 2077

"Martin, can't you give me a chance to treat you to a meal?" Scarlett did not give up. After all, in addition to the Alwynn Group, the Talbot family was very respectable in the entertainment circle.

Over the years, the Alwynn family and the Talbot family ran their own business, and they had been living in peace. They would compete with each other, but they always got along well on the surface.

"No, I have something to do." Martin's tone was very indifferent. After his assistant drove over, he strode to the car, opened the door and got in.

He had to attend a dinner party.

Scarlett watched Martin leave with grievances. So many years had passed, but he was still so cold.

How should she move his heart?

In the past few years, she had tried a lot of methods, but they could only get along with each other as ordinary friends.

She bit her lip and got in her car, asking her assistant to follow Martin.

Giada's car stopped in front of Maya's house. After Maya got out of the car, Giada sat on the driver's seat.

As soon as she started the car, her phone rang.

Seeing that it was Boris calling her, she put on the Bluetooth headset and joined the flow of cars.

"What's wrong?" She asked with a smile.

"Hey, I've been so busy all day that I almost forgot you, a girl who's disappointed in love. But it seems that you're in a good mood." Boris said in a playful tone.

"Yes, I'm quite happy now. Boris, guess who I met."

"Did you meet Frank again?"

"Humph, you jinx! You never say anything pleasant to me. I met Martin and now we work together." Giada explained with a smile.

"Oh my God! He has actually come back from abroad! But I haven't seen him since he went abroad. I remember that he had a good relationship with you when you were in primary school. How do you get along with each other now?"

"What do you expect? It's still the same. I have cooperation with him now. We may work together for a few months."

The lights turned red, so Giada stopped the car.

"Really? Gia, have you had dinner?"

"No. Do you want to treat me to dinner?"

"It's lonely to eat alone. Why don't you come here? I'll treat you to a hearty meal."

Giada frowned, "Isn't aunt at home?"

"She went back to Southern region. My two younger brothers are too naughty. Let's not talk about these annoying things. Will you come or not? I'm now in the downtown area, and I have to go back to the farm after dinner."

"Okay. Tell me where we'll meet." Giada was helpless. She could not refuse his request every time.

"I'll send you the address. You can use the guide map." After saying that, Boris hung up the phone.

After a while, Giada received the address and drive there under the guidance of the map.

Boris did not work after graduating from college. After Phillip died, he inherited a legacy that was worth more than one billion dollars. Phillip only had one grandson, and he doted on Boris very much.

His grades had been bad since he was a child. After graduation, he had lived in a systematic way. He ran the business left by Phillip and lived very comfortably.

Everyone had their own aspirations and lived according to their own preferences. She didn't think it was inappropriate for Boris to live like this. However, his mother said that he lived off them everyday, which made him very mad. He simply lived in the farm and didn't go back.

On the one hand, he wanted to avoid his mother. On the other hand, his biological father did not develop well after returning from abroad. They lived in the farm together.

Although Boris was helpless, he had to care about his biological father.

Giada parked the car in the parking lot. After getting off, she raised her head and had a look. It was a western restaurant.

There were parasol trees on both sides of the restaurant, which were lush and particularly.

She walked over and saw Boris waiting for her at the door from a distance.

"Gia, come here!" Boris waved at her, and his other hand was in his trouser pocket. He looked raffish but very magnetic.

Giada trotted over. She was tall, so she wouldn't wear high heels unless it was necessary. In ordinary times, she wore flat shoes or low heels.

"Slow down. There's no need to be in a hurry. Although I've ordered the dishes, they haven't been served yet." Boris was very happy because she really came here. Sometimes, Giada was forgetful, and she would stand him up.

"I just don't want to keep you waiting." Giada smiled and walked inside.

As soon as Martin got out of the car, he saw Giada's car. His eyes flashed and his face lit up. Was Gia here?

He looked up at the gate of the restaurant and saw Giada walking in with a man.

He frowned slightly, got out of the car and strode in. His assistant was stunned. He hadn't opened the car door for Martin, but he had left. He locked the door hurriedly and followed him.

Although Kian Vinson had been Martin's assistant for almost a year, he didn't know Martin's temper very well. Martin had always been exceptionally vigorous in work, and he wouldn't give his enemy any chance. Everyone thought that he couldn't have a bright future, because once he lost everything, his enemies would definitely take revenge on him crazily and let him suffer miserably.

But it was because of his effective means that he had gained a firm foothold in the entertainment circle.

Martin had booked a table. He would sign the contract with his partner.

When Kian followed him in, he saw Martin looking around.

"Mr. Talbot, our table is on the second floor." He reminded Martin with a smile.

Martin ignored him and continued to look around, but he didn't see Giada. He glanced at the time. It was time to meet his business partner. Only then did he go to the second floor with no expression on his face.

Kian was a little confused. Who did Martin see just now?

The atmosphere in the restaurant was very nice. The stairs to the second floor were wide. Green bamboo palms and vines were placed on both sides of the stairs. The environment was particularly comfortable.

The light on the second floor was bright. There were not many people in the restaurant. The melodious sound of the zither was pleasant to hear.

As soon as Martin went to the second floor, he heard a familiar voice.

Beside the window.

"Boris, you cherish your cherry trees so much. You even get flower beds for them."

"Of course. These cherry trees are decades of years old, and they can be grafted every two or three years. Now they are like several big umbrellas. Someone wants to buy each of them with tens of thousands of dollars, but I won't sell them. They can be scenery trees, and we can eat big and red cherries. The cherries are later this year, and they will be ripe in the next two days. When will you have time?"

Martin saw them chatting happily not far away. It turned out that Gia came to have dinner with Boris.

He hadn't seen Boris for many years. Boris was a good-looking man. His face was charming and his eyes were full of affection. When he smiled, he looked very warm. He was gorgeous.

He looked at Giada who sat opposite Boris with a bright and eye-catching smile. She was like a blooming white orchid under the stars, beautiful, fragrant and charismatic.

Chapter 2078

He couldn't help walking to her.

Giada looked up and saw him. She was a little stunned. After work, he had taken off his tie and unbuttoned two buttons on his shirt, revealing his fair and attractive skin. His movements were somewhat casual and elegant, and there was a hint of indifference in his eyes.

"Martin, why are you here?" Giada was a little surprised. What a coincidence. They actually met in the restaurant.

Martin smiled blandly and said in a clear voice, "I have an appointment with my partner here."

"Wow! Martin, long time no see. If I met you on the road, I wouldn't even recognize you. You're so handsome now." Boris sat there casually and looked up at Martin. If he met Martin on the road, he really wouldn't know who he was.

Martin looked at him and nodded slightly, "Boris, you've changed a lot."

Boris smiled, "Of course. I've grown up, so I have to change a little. But the change is good. Most importantly, both of us have become more charming, and our Gia is a beauty now."

"Yeah!" Martin looked at Giada and smiled. She had always been beautiful.

"Mr. Talbot, it's time to go." Although they were chatting happily, Kian had to interrupt them.

Giada said, "Then go and do your work. Let's eat together when you have time."

"Okay. Boris. Let's meet again we we're free." Martin smiled faintly.

Boris always liked to stay with Gia. He lived a free and easy life. When he had nothing to do, he would play with Giada.

Boris said, "Okay, when you're available, let's have a drink together."

"Alright!" Martin nodded slightly.

After Martin and Kian left, Boris looked at Giada with a smile and asked, "Gia, did you see that?"

Giada looked at him with confusion, "What? What's wrong?"

"Martin!" Boris smiled meaningfully and showed her the information he had found.

Giada took a look at the picture of Martin. He looked very aloof, but the look in his eyes was so bewitching.

"What's wrong with Martin?" She asked.

Boris explained to her seriously, "Gia, if you want to have a boyfriend, you should be with a man like Martin. He set up his own business, and he's rich and capable. Most importantly, he has a good character. But look at Frank. I want to kick him whenever I see him. You even sent him delicious food every day. I really suspect your taste."

"Moreover, don't be with someone who lives off his parents like me, or you'll live a hard life. It's really difficult to live with someone who has no desire to advance."

Giada glared at him and teased him with a smile, "You know yourself quite well. You even know that you're living off your parents."

"But why do you still remember this? He chased me for half a year, and you know that I had never been in a relationship before. Seeing that he was sincere to me, I agreed to be with him. How could I know that he was such a greedy man?"

"It's not too late to see him in his true colours now. In the future, remember to tell me when you have a boyfriend. I'll help you judge him."

The dishes were served. Boris picked up the chopsticks and plate for her, "Hurry up and eat. This is your favorite pork rib."

"Okay!" Giada lowered her head and took a bite slowly. Over the years, she had gained some social experiences, so she was no longer careless and casual.

Under the guidance of her mother and grandmother, she ate in a graceful manner.

"Boris, come home with me later. It's too late. I'll be worried if you go back alone. You have to drive for more than an hour."

"No. Grandma will nag, and uncle will talk with me about my work. Moreover, I have to play games with your three younger brothers. Why should I make myself so tired?"

"Ha-ha..." Giada sneered, "Do you think they need you to play games with them? They're game masters."

Martin was rendered speechless. He was very good at playing computer games. He had been playing games since he was a child, so he was shortsighted.

But the three little boys were good at playing computer games, too.

"Okay, I'll live in your palace for one night reluctantly."

"You don't have to force yourself. It's okay if you don't want to go." Giada smiled and ate a shrimp. It was very tender.

"By the way, did you order roasted meat?" Giada wanted to eat the delicious roasted meat. When she wanted to eat it in ordinary times, she could ask her mother to cook for her. But she just wanted to eat it at this time.

Boris was stunned and looked at her with amusement, "Aren't you afraid that you'll gain weight?"

"Humph! Don't talk nonsense."

"Fine, I can't outargue you. I've ordered it for you. Roasted meat is available in this restaurant. The dishes haven't been served yet. Eat slowly." After saying this, Boris started to eat his meal.

"But who is that woman? Why does she keep looking at your car?"

They sat by the window on the second floor, so they could see the parking lot downstairs clearly.

Giada looked downstairs. When she saw Scarlett, she frowned slightly. Her car was next to Martin's.

Standing in the middle of the two cars, Scarlett looked around, and her face darkened to the extreme.

"She's an actress in Martin's company, and her name is Scarlett. She got the supporting role because she has invested in the drama. She was very picky about my work in the morning. She didn't apologize to me until I lost my temper."

Boris nodded thoughtfully, "I can tell that she's mean from her appearance. If you work with her, I'm afraid you won't have a peaceful life. I'm wondering if I should be your personal bodyguard." After saying that, Boris looked at Giada seriously.

Giada said, "I'm seriously watching you talk nonsense. Don't say such unlucky words, okay? How can you get a girlfriend in the future?"

Boris knew that she would say so.

"Do you think I can't get a girlfriend? I just want to be single. It's so happy to live alone. I only have one dream, which is to use up all the money that grandpa left to me." Anyway, the money was enough for him to live a rich life.

"Oh! You're really something." Giada glared at him and then looked at Scarlett downstairs.

She didn't know what was wrong with Scarlett. She actually dared to kick her car. Victor gave her the car as a gift. Although it was a domestic made car, it was very expensive. It was very suitable for girls, because it was very safe.

People should keep a low profile. It was easy to get into trouble if they were too snooty. Her car looked inferior to those luxurious car, but it was top-notch and expensive.

She would feel very distressed even if Scarlett kicked some paint off the car.

"Boris, my beloved car!" Giada's heart ached severely.

Boris put down his chopsticks and rushed downstairs.

"Wait for me to come back."

Giada looked at him and wanted to call him back, but Boris had disappeared at the stairs, and Scarlett had left.

Sure enough, Boris failed to catch her and came back angrily.

Chapter 2079

Boris still looked domineering when he came back. He stood with arms akimbo and said angrily, "Why did she run faster than a rabbit? I should haven been faster. Could it be that she's a lunatic?"

Giada was lost in thought. She narrowed her beautiful eyes, "Maybe she is put to shame because I asked her to apologize to me in front of everyone in the morning."

"Why does she feel ashamed? She's the one who offended you, and she should apologize." Boris was very mad. He had never seen such a bad woman.

Giada smiled and said, "Calm down. Sit down and eat. The roasted meat has been served. I'll eat first."

Boris immediately turned around and looked around. Fortunately, there were not many people in the restaurant.

"Gia, can't you be more reserved? How can you eat a whole piece of meat like this? Give it to me. I'll cut it for you."

Giada looked at Boris's worried expression and gave him her plate obediently.

Boris cut it into small pieces for her before letting her eat.

"Thank you!" One of the best things about Boris was that he was a warm man.

After leaving Giada's car, Scarlett got on her own car, but she didn't ask her assistant to drive away. Instead, she waited outside.

She dialed her father's number.

"Dad, help me check the owner of a car. I want to know all her information."

"Okay, I'll send you the license plate number later."

She waited for forty minutes before she saw Martin come out and see off an old man.

She was ecstatic. He didn't have dinner with Giada. Just as she was about to get off, she saw Giada and a man coming out.

The smile on Scarlett's face froze in an instant. She was truly naive. Their cars were here. How could they not eat together?

"Gia, are you going back?" Martin's tone was very gentle.

"Yeah. Martin, see you tomorrow."

"See you tomorrow!" Martin nodded blandly.

Martin didn't get on the car until Giada drove away.

Kian asked, "Mr. Talbot, Mr. Perez wants to invite you to a bar tonight. Do you want to go there?"

Marquis Perez could be regarded as his only close friend. His parents placed high hopes on him, and he had to study hard every day.

He didn't have many friends. Although his mother gave birth to another son in the third year after he left, he was still charged with important tasks.

Martin leaned against the chair tiredly with his eyes slightly narrowed. Then he pressed the space between his eyebrows with his fair and slender fingers.

"No, let's go back to the apartment." He bought an apartment near the company and lived alone. He didn't want to go home every day and be lectured by his father.

Only he could experience the hardships of starting a business, but his father always said that he was worthless.

He had been rebellious, so his father had always been harsh and stern to him.

What made him hate his father the most was that he had a mistress. His mother was the movie queen back then, but he didn't cherish her. Martin knew that he had a half-sister.

That why he hated his father to the extreme.

After sending a message to Marquis at the intersection, Kian sent Martin back to his apartment. The apartment was not far from the company. It only took him a few minutes to drive.

The sun was bending in the west, casting an orange glow over Martin's perfect face. But it couldn't warm his lonely and cold heart.

No one knew how he had gone through all these years. In order to become an excellent man, he almost spent all his time and effort.

He wanted to be excellent and good enough for her.

When they were young, she only treated him well.

He was fat at that time, so many children laughed at him. After he went abroad, he was treated the same way, but she no longer protected him.

He made up his mind to lose weight. After he went to junior high school, he had been losing weight. It turned out that it was so good to be thin. His face became more and more handsome, he exercised every day.

When he was in his first year of high school, he was stronger and taller than his peers. The students no longer laughed at him, and girls tried their best to get close to him every day. But he was indifferent to them, because he knew how terrible human nature was.

If he looked ordinary, how could those girls bring him breakfast every day? After seeing it through, he became very aloof.

Later, he completely lost touch with Gia. He seemed to be more apathetic than before.

When the car arrived at the apartment, Martin slowly opened his intense eyes. Glancing out of the window, he moved slightly. After getting used to the light, he opened the door and got off slowly.

The last touch of the setting sun had disappeared, and the night screen had hung down. The colorful neon lights illuminated this prosperous city.

Martin turned on the light. The decoration of his apartment was very simple. The wall and furniture were all white. The house was big and bright.

There were a few paintings hanging on the white wall. He bought these at Giada's exhibitions in recent years. Each of them was inventive and unique. In the middle of these paintings, there was a portrait of him. Giada drew it for him in person. His eyes had never been bright in life. However, in her painting, his eyes were unusually bright.

Next to his portrait was a little girl's portrait. They seemed to be looking at each other with starry eyes. He had asked someone to paint a portrait for Giada.

Looking at the paintings for a while, he felt less lonely in heart. Then he sat on the sofa, poured himself a cup of cold water and took a sip of it. Only then did he calm down a little.

"Phew..." He exhaled with depression. Staying alone in the apartment, he was overwhelmed by loneliness again.

The phone vibrated. He frowned and looked down. He didn't want to care about it, but he immediately grabbed the phone when he saw the caller ID "my girl".

"Martin, this is the pattern I've just designed. I think it's better for the leading actress to wear the dress with the patterns of plum blossom. She'll look elegant in this way. Just now, I asked for my mother's opinion. She said that the dress would be ethereal."

Martin lowered his head slightly, and a smile touched the corners of his mouth.

He looked at the ethereal design draft. It had been modified slightly and looked more graceful.

He typed with his slender fingers and replied to her.

"Gia, I think it's very beautiful!"

"I've sent it to the director just now. He's very satisfied with it. Let's discuss about it if we need to modify the details."

"Okay, but it's late now, so don't work anymore. Go to bed early."

"It's only half past eight. It's still early."

Martin glanced out of the window. It was only half past eight. In summer, the light failed slowly. Just now, he felt that the night was particularly long. But at this time, he was much more hopeful.

Chapter 2080

He smiled. It turned out that it was so good to stay in the same city with her!

He should have come back earlier.

She came back a year ago, but he was too busy at this time. It was not too late. He smiled faintly, and his heart was filled with joy.

"Gia, do you have anything else to do now?"

"I'm going to put on a facial mask." She sent a smiling emoji.

Martin couldn't help but smile again, "Do you think it's very important?"

"Why do you ask like this? I often do things with a facial mask. It's normal, isn't it?"

A cute sticker was attached. There was a red question mark on the rabbit's ear, which was so adorable.

"In my opinion, girls attach great importance to their facial treatment." In fact, he didn't know girls very well. When he was a child, his mother often went to the beauty salon, and she put on a facial mask every night.

Having beauty treatments was something she had to do everyday.

"You're right, but I'm a natural beauty. I don't need to do a lot to maintain my face."

"Ha-ha..." Thinking about her proud expression, Martin couldn't help laughing. She looked so beautiful when she was proud.

"So cute!" He muttered to himself.

"Gia, have you put on a facial mask?"

"Yeah, are you home?"

"Yes."

"Okay, go to bed early. See you tomorrow!"

Martin was a little reluctant to say goodbye to her. After a while, he typed, "Good night. See you tomorrow!"

Putting down his phone, he was so excited that he couldn't sit still.

He walked to the French window and looked at the lights outside. It was bright, quiet and peaceful.

Every cell in his body seemed to be dancing happily.

At the same time, Scarlett received a phone call from her father.

"Dad, what do you mean by saying that you couldn't find anything?"

"Scarlett, I asked someone to investigate this license plate, but we didn't find anything. As for Giada, she's just a painter. You don't have to be afraid of her! Your mother and Martin's mother are very familiar with each other. Tomorrow night, they will hold a banquet at their house. You can attend it together with us. I'll ask your mother to bring up your marriage and see how the Talbot family will say."

"Dad, I got it."

After hanging up the phone, Scarlett laughed. How dare a painter cast a greedy eye on Martin! Giada was really overconfident.

She dialed Martin's number again and again, but no one answered it.

She was a little discouraged. Although she could rarely get through to Martin, she wanted to hear his voice at this moment.

When Martin came out of the bathroom, he saw several missed calls. Seeing that there was nothing important, he put it back.

His strong body was wrapped in a white bath towel. His figure was well-proportioned and strong, looking so seductive and charming.

He went to the wine cabinet and poured a glass of red wine. After shaking it gently, he raised his head and drank it up. His sexy Adam's apple rolled slightly.

He wanted to pour another glass of wine, but the phone on the sofa rang again.

He put down the glass in his hand slowly, walked over and bent down gracefully. It was his mother calling him.

"Mom."

"Martin, there will be a party tomorrow night. Remember to get off work early. The party will be held on the top floor of River City Restaurant."

"Okay!" Martin answered softly and hung up the phone.

He sat on the sofa stiffly, and he did not like the party.

His father's mistress would definitely show up at the party. However, his mother did not know about her existence, nor did she know that his father had an illegitimate daughter.

He was afraid that his mother would be heartbroken if this matter was exposed one day.

Every time he saw that woman, he felt that he was insulted. It was a kind of humiliation to him, his mother and his younger brother.

His father didn't have a sincere and devoted heart, but he had to imitate others to be an affectionate and loyal man.

At the same time, he hated his father so much. That was the last semester of his third year in high school. He missed his family so much that he bought a ticket and came back alone. However, he saw a heart-wrenching scene when he arrived at the airport.

That girl was one year older than his younger brother.

Recalling those terrible memories, Martin was in an extremely bad mood.

As a result, he was still very upset when he went to work the next morning.

Giada happened to come in to discuss the details with him. She had designed the patterns, so it was time to talk about the props.

Martin's office was not big, but very bright. It seemed that he disliked dark places and liked sunshine.

At this time, Martin was sitting in the sunshine. He was wearing a white shirt and black trousers. Although he was sitting, it could be seen that he had a strong figure and long legs. He was well-proportioned.

Seeing him like this, Giada could tell that he had something on his mind. The office door was not closed, so she knocked on it lightly.

Hearing it, Martin came to sense. When he saw Giada, his intense eyes softened unconsciously.

"Gia, what's the matter?"

Giada smiled, "The director is not here. When he left, he said that I could come to you if I have any problem. You have cooperated with each other twice, and you two get along well."

"That's right! Gia, sit down first."

Martin got up, poured her a cup of hot water and placed it on the tea table.

"Drink some water."

"Thank you!" Giada put the design draft in front of him, "Have a look. It will take some time to paint the props. Your filming site is in the film and TV production base. After you confirm it, I will work there for a period of time."

Martin nodded slightly and said in a clear voice, "Let me have a look."

Seeing that he was not in high spirits, Giada was not in a hurry to discuss with him.

In this era, props were made in factories. However, in order to pursue perfection, someone would ask for hand-made props.

"Okay, I'll go back to the studio first. If you have any problem, send me a message and I'll come here soon. I still have something to deal with."

She preferred the little things in the set, which were very realistic.

She could even make a small teacup stylish.

"Okay!" Martin looked at her and nodded.

"You don't look well. Are you okay?" Giada wanted to leave, but she asked with concern.

Martin chuckled, "I'm fine. I just lost sleep last night."

"Oh..." Giada blinked her beautiful eyes, "The company is going well. Why couldn't you fall asleep?"

"I have something on my mind. Well, don't worry. It's something good. I'll take a rest. You go to work first. We can talk later."

He couldn't fall asleep because she took the initiative to send him a message last night.

"Okay." Giada got up and left. When she reached the door, she met Scarlett.

The drama had not been shot yet, so she was quite free.