

## Gluey Love 2111

### Chapter 2111

He threw away the axe, lifted his phone and strode in. With the light, he saw Giada leaning against the wall with tears in her eyes. She looked at him with a pale face.

"Gia." Martin was extremely distressed. He walked to her in a few steps and held her in his arms.

He could feel that she was shivering.

"Woo-woo..." Giada cried loud in fear and patted his back with both hands, "Martin, why do you come so late? Someone locked me in the bathroom and turned off the lights. Do you know how scared I was just now?"

She had never experienced such a thing. When she was a child, she was fearless. Although she was kidnapped, she was not afraid at all. She could even contend with bad people and wait for her father to save her. But she was very afraid of the dark.

It was too dark just now. She couldn't see anything, and she always felt that something was following her. The feeling was too horrible and real.

"I'm sorry, Gia. I'm late. I promise that I'll never leave you again." Martin hugged her tightly, trying to comfort her, but he found that she had a nervous breakdown after she relaxed. She cried so sadly that his heart was broken.

His soft voice was pleasant to hear, but Giada felt more wronged and cried louder.

Martin carried her in his arms and took her out of the bathroom.

When they reached her studio, she was still crying in his arms.

"Gia, don't be afraid. I'm here with you." Martin gently patted her on the back. His voice became softer and softer.

The light from Martin's phone and his gentle voice eased her mood a lot.

She looked at Martin with tears.

Martin lowered his head and kissed her tears tenderly. Then he kissed her slightly cold and soft lips lightly before letting go of her reluctantly.

Giada was stunned for a moment, but she was in a much better mood.

"Bad guy! I was crying, but you took advantage of it to kiss me." Giada punched his chest shyly, but she didn't hate his kiss.

His clean and refreshing smell made her feel very comfortable.

Martin was randy. After she punched him, he sobered up a lot.

He smiled charmingly and said, "Gia, I kissed you because I didn't want you to cry. My heart was broken when you cried."

"Humph! How glib-tongued you are!" Giada snorted arrogantly.

But why was she so happy in heart? She felt as if he was still kissing her cheek, and her face was hot.

Martin helped her sit on a stool and opened the thermos. The water inside was still hot.

He poured a cup of water and handed it to her, "Gia, drink some water."

Giada took a sip and returned the lid to him.

She looked around and said angrily, "Who locked me in the bathroom? Even the lights were turned off deliberately!"

Martin's soft eyes became sharp when he heard that.

"Gia, let's get out of here first. I'll take you to a restaurant and send someone to investigate this matter."

"Okay!" Giada didn't want to stay here anymore, "But I have to change my clothes. I stayed in the bathroom for a long time." Although there was no awful smell, she didn't want to wear it.

"Okay, let's go shopping in a nearby shopping mall." Martin carried her bag and took her away.

In the car, Martin put her bag and thermos in the back seat.

Giada opened the car door and smelled a faint fragrance. What she saw was a bunch of bright red roses which were very delicate.

"Gia, do you like it?" A pleasant voice sounded behind her.

Giada's heart skipped a beat. Indeed, she liked roses very much, and the reason why she liked roses was very simple. Roses were beautiful and gorgeous, and the petals were lovely.

Only then did Giada realize that Martin knew her preferences very well. It seemed that he had known about her specially.

However, she was very moved.

"Yeah." She turned around and looked at him with a smile.

Under the night sky, she smiled very brightly.

Looking at her beautiful smiling face, Martin was in a trance.

"What are you doing? Get in the car. We'll go to the mall and then eat something. I'm hungry." Her eyes were still red, and her tone was a little anxious. In Martin's opinion, she was acting like a spoiled child.

"Okay!" Martin's heart was melted by her coquettish voice, and his smile became gentler.  
noveldrama

Watching him get in the car, Giada grinned.

Martin took Giada to a nearby mall to buy a dress, and then took her to a restaurant that he had booked in advance.

During this period of time, Giada was worried that her parents would worry about her, so she called them. After that, she had dinner with Martin at ease.

After dinner, Martin sent Giada home. She looked very tired. Originally, Martin wanted to take her for a walk, but he didn't want her to be so tired.

Outside the villa, Martin got off and opened the car door for her. After Giada got out of the car, he gave her the bag and roses.

"Thank you." Seeing that he was so careful, Giada smiled sweetly.

"Go in. I'll pick you up and send you to school tomorrow morning." Martin's voice was as gentle as ever.

"Oh, okay!" Giada waved her hand at him and turned to go in. Her face was still hot, and she knew she was shy.

Martin watched her enter the house before getting on the car.

As soon as he sat down, he called Marquis.

"What's wrong? Why do you call me so late at night? I thought you were busy with dating and forgot me."

Martin said with a sullen face, "Gia was locked in the bathroom in the ancient city tonight, and the power was cut off. You must find out who did this."

At this time, Martin's sharp eyes were filled with hostility and apathy. He looked very heartless.

"Well... Such a thing actually happened on the set?" Marquis was surprised and then felt very strange, "She doesn't have any competitors. Is it because of you?"

Martin pursed his lips and thought of Scarlett, "You can investigate Scarlett."

"Scarlett?"

"Yes!" Martin hung up the phone, turned his head and looked out of the window. The villa of the Alwynn family was brilliantly illuminated.

After sitting for several minutes, he drove away and went to the supermarket to buy food.

When Giada returned home, her parents and younger brothers had not slept yet. She sat in the living room and chatted with them for a while, but she did not tell them what had happened that night.

She didn't go upstairs until eleven o'clock at night.

Victor and Eden returned to the room. Eden could tell that he was not very happy.

"Victor, what's wrong with you?"

Victor looked at her with a gloomy face and said, "Honey, I've been on guard against Martin since he was a child. More than ten years have passed. I didn't expect that he would really chase after

our little princess."

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Hearing this, Eden laughed. She sat beside him and took his hand, "Look at you. As long as Martin treats Gia well. She is still our little princess. We can't protect her forever. We can rest assured if she can be with a man who's sincere to her."

Eden smiled and patted his hand gently, "Although Martin stayed aboard for many years, he's a person of excellent character. They have been friends since they were children. Don't make trouble for them. Just stand by and watch."

Thinking that Giada would get married, Victor was in a bad mood.

"Honey, have a rest." Victor looked at her and smiled. In his heart, Eden was the best.

"Okay, Abby has come back from Love Sea. She had a good time there. I have nothing to do this weekend. Why don't we go on a trip?"

Victor thought for a moment, "Alright. Dad and mom are in good health these days. We can leave for a few days, but you have to call Kenny tomorrow and ask him when he will inherit my company." Victor was worried when he thought that Kenny would not come back to inherit his company.

He wanted to travel around the world with Eden.

Eden glared at him, "Do you want to retire now?"

Victor was speechless. Should he work until he was eighty years old?

The next morning, as soon as Giada went out of the house, she saw Martin's car. She walked over with a smile, and Martin got out of the car. His every move was elegant, and he was extremely eye-catching.

He wore simple white shirt and a pair of black trousers, looking strong and well-proportioned. He was simply a perfect Prince Charming.

Giada looked at him with a smile, "Martin, have you been waiting for a long time?"

Martin shook his head and grinned, "No, I've just arrived."

Giada was going to her school that day, so she wore a black suit, looking brisk and charismatic. Her long hair was coiled up, which set off her delicate facial features .

After they got in the car, Martin turned on the guide map. He had lived abroad for more than a decade, so he was not familiar with the roads here.

Giada smiled, "I've been back for more than a year, and I'm not familiar with many places here."

Martin said, "Although I haven't been back for a long time and I'm not familiar with the roads, I remember the way to pick you up." noveldrama

Martin said such sweet words early in the morning. Giada turned to look at him with intense gaze, "Martin, didn't you date when you were in college?"

Martin smiled faintly and asked her in reply, "Gia, how about you? Did you have a boyfriend in college?"

Hearing this, Giada was a little angry, "I asked you first."

Martin shook his head, "I have never been in a relationship. When I was in college, I was busy with starting my own business. What's more, I loved you at that time, so I would not think about being with another girl."

"Ah..." Giada was surprised by how honest he was.

"Martin, but when you were in college, we hadn't seen each other for many years." Feeling surprised, Giada wanted to know how his life had been these years.

Martin smiled and said, "Gia, I went abroad after you left, but you're always in my heart." He didn't forget her, but missed her more and more.

They kept in touch at that time, and he often sent her messages at night. Once she replied to him, he would be very glad.

Later, her family seemed to have a feud with the Simpson family. Her father protected her and her brothers very well. One year later, they lost touch with each other.

He learned from his mother that Victor sent them aboard because they were in danger.

He was very worried about her. At the same time, he understood that there were some hacking technologies in the world that he didn't know. If he continued to contact Gia, it might hurt her, so he didn't look for her.

It was because of her art exhibition that he heard the news about her again. Sandra's paintings were very famous abroad. When he passed by the art exhibition that day, he saw those paintings accidentally and instantly knew who the owner of the paintings was. It was Giada, the girl he had been missing.

At that time, she was sixteen years old, and he had his own goal, which was that he must be very outstanding when he met her again.

On the way to school, Martin told her a lot about what had happened to him over the years. Only then did she know that he had never forgotten her.

There were so many people in this world, but he had remembered her for more than ten years. How lucky she was!

"Martin, in fact, I've been thinking about you all these years." Giada looked at him. The sunlight flooded in the car window, making his handsome face more and more eye-catching.

"But something happened to my family. Later, my father didn't want us to contact anyone except for our family. I didn't want my parents to worry about me, so I didn't contact you." She was afraid that he would get hurt because of her.

"In fact, I thought that we could contact each other again after both of us came back. Later, I became very busy, but I would still think about you every day." Giada smiled.

Martin's car had stopped in front of Giada's school.

This was a private school founded by Giada after she came back. It had been her dream. She liked art and wanted to share it with those children.



Martin applied the handbrake and turned his head to look at Giada. His eyes were gentle. It turned out that she remembered him as well.

"Gia, thank you for always remembering me." Martin turned around and took the food box, "I made you breakfast. Go in after eating it. There is half an hour left."

"Wow! Did you really make breakfast?" Giada remembered he said that he would make her breakfast. She didn't believe that he would keep his words, but he really did it.

"What did you cook?" Giada looked at him with a smile. This was love. When she was in a relationship with Frank, she was the one who brought food for him.

Humph!

She was so stupid at that time, because she treated such a scum kindly.

Martin tipped her a wink, "Open it and have a look."

"Okay!" Giada was very pleasantly surprised. The white combined food box was very beautiful. What she saw first were dumplings. Then she saw yogurt, purple sweet potato, banana, raisins and a glass of hot milk.

"Wow! They are all my favorites!" Giada looked at Martin in shock and said with a serious expression, "Tell me honestly. Did you investigate my preferences specially? Otherwise, you wouldn't have guessed so accurately every time!"

Martin didn't talk much all the time. Even when he spoke, he gave people a very comfortable feeling. He was very steady.

Martin explained slowly in a clear tone, "Gia, I did ask about what you like to eat, but I always remember your hobbies. You like dumplings very much, and the dumplings made by your mother are delicious. Do you forget that you liked yogurt and purple sweet potato very much when you were a child? I brought you breakfast for many times, and you loved yogurt and purple sweet potato the most."

Giada felt warm in heart. She lowered her head and ate the purple sweet potato. It tasted as good as she remembered.

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Seeing her enjoying her meal, Martin could not help but smile. He wanted to give her all the tenderness and romance in the rest of his life.

Giada ate for a while before looking at him, "Martin, aren't you going to eat?"

"I've had breakfast. I'm very glad to see you eating happily."

The world was in a mess, and she was the only one who could make him forget his worries.

"Gia, in the future, I will make breakfast for you. Although I like the breakfast cooked by you, I think I prefer cooking for you."

"Ah... Martin, it's so nice of you!" Giada was touched. His eyes were so gentle that she couldn't control her heart. Why was he so tender?

"Ha-ha..." Martin looked at her and couldn't help laughing. His eyes were particularly bright and gentle, "Gia, why are you so cute?"

He worked so hard and made so much money because he wanted to spend more time with her when they met again.

"Humph! I've been so cute." Giada lowered her head and continued to eat.

Martin looked out of the window and saw students entering the school in twos and threes. They were wearing maroon school uniforms. The school gate was very luxurious, and the security measures were strict. Everyone entered the school by fingerprints.

"Gia, I remember that you dreamed to be a painter and a designer when you were young. Why did you think of establishing a school?"

"It's because of my grandfather." Giada smiled, "When we were young, the posh school we studied in was invested by my grandfather. He wished to start a new school so that those poor children could study in the downtown area. You know that he once ran a farm and lived there for a period of time. He saw many poor children from the countryside, especially those left-behind children."

"Later, he was sick, and I told him that I would help him realize his dream. He was very happy at that time and gave me a lot of money. After I graduated, I asked my father to help me open the school here. However, no one has the shares, because I paid all the money. I made some of the money by holding art exhibitions."

"Many children here are from the countryside. They study here for free. Their parents work in River City. I will give them living expenses, and they are so happy."

"My Gia is awesome!" After hearing her words, Martin looked at her. Over the years, she had been living a meaningful life according to her own plan.

"I'm not yours! Don't talk nonsense." Giada was shy. She always felt that he doted on her so much.

Martin smiled and didn't say anything. His love for her would never end.

He hoped that they could spend the rest of their lives together!

After Giada got out of the car, Martin was reluctant to leave.

He looked at the purplish red bricks and tiles. This school represented her kindness. Her kindness encouraged many children and lit up their hearts.

Martin returned to his office. There was no morning meeting that day, so he took his time.

As soon as he entered the office, he saw Marquis waiting for him.

"You're here." Marquis held a cup of coffee in his hand. Dressed in a pink suit, he looked very elegant.

Martin frowned slightly and said teasingly, "I have known you for many years, but you never wore a pink suit before."

Marquis looked himself up and down and felt that he was quite handsome. Why did Martin tease him?

"Is there any problem?" He raised his eyebrows.

Martin shook his head, "You look a little flirtatious."

Marquis was speechless.

"Martin, there's no need to get personal. Let me tell you. This is the new product of Alwynn Group this year. It's really expensive, but it's really comfortable and I don't feel hot at all. It's worth it."

"Tell me. How much money does Alwynn Group own?" Marquis was very curious about this, and he looked gossipy.

Martin smiled and sat on the revolving chair casually, "Why do you suddenly want to know this?"  
"Well, I just can't figure it out. The rich second generations I know are all easy-going. You, Giada and Boris are all nice. However, those who are not very rich always look down their noses at others."

Martin smiled. Whether a person was nice or not depended on his family background and parents.  
"Uncle Alwynn is the richest man in this country. Now so many years have passed. He always keeps a low profile. I'm afraid he is much richer than you can imagine."

"Oh my god! There are six children in the Alwynn family. But even so, each of them could get a large amount of money. What's more, Mrs. Alwynn is the president of Symantec Group. Martin, you must try your best. When you become the son-in-law of the Alwynn family, I'll reply on your help."

Martin shook his head helplessly. The reason why he wanted to be the son-in-law of the Alwynn family was not because of money. All he wanted to get was Gia.

The reason why he established Betadream Entertainment was that he wanted to be good enough for her.

He loved her and wanted to give her the best things within his power.

"Hey, Martin, why don't you speak? I've been talking for a long time. You should at least answer me." Marquis rubbed his nose. It was really hard to get along with Martin.

Martin looked up at him, "How's the investigation going?"

"Oh, you finally remember it." noveldrama

Martin was stunned.

Martin raised his head slightly, and he looked more elegant and nobler in this way. His eyes were like gems, but the expression in his eyes was hard to understand.

"Go ahead." His tone turned colder.

Marquis didn't dare to joke anymore. Martin could always keep rational unless it was something about Giada. He cared about her too much!

Marquis took out his phone and showed him the video, "I came here today to show you this, or I would be resting at home now."

"Look at this video. Obviously, the staff did it on purpose, but the surrounding security cameras were damaged. I only fixed this one, but we can tell that this person locked the door and turned off the lights deliberately. As long as we find him, we will know who asked him to do it."

Martin looked at the video and his eyes darkened, "Let's go to the ancient town."

Marquis was listless. He could never have a complete vacation.

"Where's Kian?"

Martin got up and took the car key, "He's on a business trip."

Therefore, Marquis had to follow him again. Oh, he felt really bitter... He worked until midnight last night.

They soon arrived at the crew. That day, Scarlett had to act, so she had been in the crew.

Seeing that Martin came with Marquis and thinking that he had saved Giada last night, she was so mad in heart.

Martin and Marquis didn't greet anyone and walked backstage directly. Her assistant was a little worried, "Scarlett, will Mr. Talbot find out what we did?"

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Scarlett looked at Martin's back with a sneer, "What are you afraid of? They can't find anything. The security cameras have been damaged."

The assistant was relieved to hear that, but she still felt a little uneasy.

Scarlett's expression was extremely gloomy. She gave the stuff so much money, so he would not betray her easily.

Not long after, Martin and Marquis left.

Scarlett smiled. Seeing that there was no one around, she lowered his voice and said, "See? I said that they couldn't find anything."

The assistant was relieved, but she always felt nervous for no reason.

When she came here that day, she looked for the stuff on purpose, but she did not see him. She asked others and learned that he was on vacation that day.

"Scarlett, it's your turn."

The director called Scarlett, and her assistant helped her go there. Scarlett was dressed in ancient clothes, and she would play the vicious supporting role. Her malicious face was quite suitable for this role.

On the one hand, she liked this role. On the other hand, she liked the clothes designed by Giada. They were very beautiful and special.

But Scarlett had been pampered since she was a child. She was arrogant because her family was rich. She would try every way to get those what she couldn't get, and she was someone of no scruples.

In her opinion, as long as she liked something, it must belong to her.

She must be with Martin. noveldrama

Once she found that any woman wanted to get close to Martin, she would drive her away by hook or by crook.

Martin had been gentle to Giada, which made her so nervous.

Martin had never been so good to any woman. He had been indifferent and distant to Scarlett.

Martin was too dashing. His face was flawless and handsome, and he was capable. She was infatuated with him.

In her heart, Martin belonged to her.

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Martin and Marquis left because the staff in the video was on vacation that day. After getting the address, he and Marquis went straight there.

The stuff was resting in the dormitory. When Martin found him, he was sleeping.

At first, he refused to admit it. But when Martin showed him the video, he confessed everything. Martin didn't even force or lure him.

After Martin came out of the dormitory, his handsome face was full of hostility, and he looked too apathetic.

Marquis was a little scared. The result really met Martin's expectations.

It was really done by Scarlett and her assistant.

The summer wind was hot, but Martin's face looked particularly cold.

Martin looked at Marquis and said angrily, "Kick Scarlett out of the crew and find a new actress!"

"Ah..." Marquis was stunned, "The shooting has begun."

Martin looked at him indifferently, "Find someone to replace her and shoot those scenes again. Our company is not short of money. We definitely can't tolerate such a cruel and merciless actress. Return the money to her. If the money in the company is not enough, transfer money from my account."

Martin left after saying that.

Marquis stood still for a moment and stared at Martin's back blankly. Why was he always the one who did bad things on behalf of Martin?

Oh!

It was so hard!

Martin walked all the way to the parking lot. His light brown hair looked slightly darker under the sun, and his good-looking eyes looked extremely sharp at the moment. If he could not even protect his beloved girl, what right did he have to say that he liked her?



Loving someone was probably the sweetest thing in the world. When she got hurt, he couldn't feel more bitter in heart.

Scarlett had just finished filming a fight scene and sat down to rest. Her assistant handed her phone to her. Just as she swiped open the screen, she saw a message.

She was stunned for a moment. How could she receive such a large sum of money? When she saw the number, a trace of panic flashed across her eyes.

This was the money she had invested in the drama. Why did she get it back?

At this time, her agent came over. Lacey Walker was a famous agent. She had a cold temperament and was distant from others, but she was very responsible.

Scarlett happened to see her. She suddenly stood up, "Lacey..."

However, Lacey interrupted her, "Betadream Entertainment has terminated the contract with you."

"What? No way! How could Martin terminate the contract for no reason?" Scarlett looked at Lacey in disbelief.

Lacey still looked at her with no expression, "Yesterday, I warned you not to make trouble, and I told you to behave yourself. You are a new actress, but you are picky. You even did something to hurt others. Since you're so vicious, you'll come to no good end even if you become famous. Pack up your things and go back."

After saying that, Lacey turned around and left.

Scarlett and her assistant stood there in a daze. The news was like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky.

"Scarlett, what should we do?" The assistant's nasty feeling finally dissipated at this moment.

Scarlett's face was pale. After she came to sense, she remembered Martin's warning. She looked at her assistant, "He must have known what happened last night. How did you do that? Didn't you say that we wouldn't be found out?"

The assistant was startled and said with an upset face, "Scarlett, we gave him so much money, so I thought nothing would go wrong. I even asked someone to damage the security cameras. Didn't you say that we wouldn't be found out? Why do you blame me now?"

"I..." Scarlett walked to the dressing room angrily, "Martin, I won't leave like this!"

Giada came out of school at about five o'clock in the afternoon. She saw Martin's car in the parking lot from a distance.

Seeing Giada, Martin got out of his car and looked over. Under the setting sun, he smiled faintly, and his tall and straight figure was charming.

The girls passing by couldn't help but steal glances at him and smile.

Martin only fixed his eyes on Giada who was walking toward him. He had only parted with her for a few hours, but he missed her so much. He wanted to stay with her all the time. As soon as he saw her, his heart was filled with warmth.

"Martin." Giada held a few books in her hands. Martin walked over and took the books from her. The weather was hot, and she trotted all the way to him. Her fair face blushed a little as she looked at him with smiling eyes. She looked lovely and pretty.

"Have you been waiting for a long time?"

Martin smiled and shook his head, "I've only arrived for a while. Get on the car first. I'll take you to eat delicious food."

"Ha-ha... Okay, I gave lessons for a whole day, and I'm very hungry now." Giada took the backpack off her shoulders.

"Giada." Suddenly, someone called her from behind.

Giada turned around and said with a smile, "Mr. Roman."

Uriah Roman graduated from a famous university. He had a good family background, a charming appearance and a good character. He worked as a physics teacher in the school.

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He always liked Giada who was pretty, confident and cheerful.

Uriah glanced at Martin, and Martin looked at him as well. Their eyes met, and the air seemed to be filled with hostility.

As men, they could see aggressiveness in each other's eyes.

However, Uriah looked away first and smiled at Giada, "Gia, you forgot this." Uriah handed a document to Giada.

"Ah... Oh my god! Thank you, Mr. Roman. I forgot it." This was her plan of the new project. If she lost it, she would have to stay up late.

"You're welcome!" Uriah glanced at Martin.

Martin looked at Giada, but she didn't intend to introduce him, "Mr. Roman, my friend and I will leave first. Goodbye!"

Uriah's eyes flashed, and he said with a smile, "Bye!"

After getting in the car, Martin drove for a while before asking, "Gia, are all the male teachers in your school so handsome?" His voice was obviously jealous.

Giada smiled and said, "There are several young and handsome teachers who graduated from famous universities. I don't know why they want to teach here, but they are all capable, so they were recruited."

Martin's eyes darkened. Therefore, did those men work here because of Gia?

He remembered that Uriah addressed Giada as "Miss Bleu" before he saw him, but he called her by her pet name in front of him. He was possessive about Giada, so he naturally understood what Uriah meant.

Martin pursed his lips tightly and said nothing. After all, Gia hadn't become his girlfriend. What could he say?

The only thing he could do was to stand out from his rivals in love and become a special man in Giada's heart.

Martin didn't speak, so Giada felt that the atmosphere in the car was a little depressing.

She tilted her head and stole a glance at Martin, only to find that he had a straight face. He gritted his teeth, and his handsome face was so indifferent.

Martin looked aloof, but he was so dashing and charming in this way.

"Martin, what's wrong with you? Why don't you speak?" When he was silent, she felt that the atmosphere was strange. She was a little nervous and her heart beat faster.

Martin smiled helplessly. Gia was outstanding in other aspects, but she was very dull in love.

Thinking like this, he felt much more relieved.

"Gia, I've found out the person who locked you in the bathroom last night. I'm sorry. I wasn't careful enough. It was Scarlett who bribed the staff in the ancient town. She asked him to lock you in the bathroom and cut off the electricity." If he didn't come to pick her up last night and she was locked there all night, he couldn't imagine how scared she would be.

"Was it her?" Giada was stunned and then figured it out. She was in a worse mood, "It was because of you that she wanted to hurt me. Martin, she likes you, right?"

Martin parked the car steadily at the intersection and looked at her with a smile, "Gia, she doesn't like me, but the money and power of my family. Her family has been doing well in the entertainment circle these years, but they are not rich enough. I know that Scarlett always wants to marry a rich man, but that man can't be me."

Hearing this, Giada was stunned. She had investigated the background of Scarlett's family. Compared with ordinary conditions, her family was indeed wealthier, but she was too arrogant.

"Humph! Even so, I was locked in the bathroom because of you. If you dare to let those women approach you again, I will never talk to you." Giada was very angry. Thinking of the fear in the darkness last night, she was still frightened.

Martin was happy to hear that, "Gia, I only like you. You're the only woman who can approach me. I don't want too many people to like you. As long as I like you."

"Humph, you're so overbearing." Giada smiled, and the anger in her heart disappeared.

Martin wanted to speak, but the lights had turned green, so he drove carefully.

When they arrived at the restaurant, he drove the car to the underground parking lot and then took Giada to the private box he had booked.

The tea was ready in the private box. Martin had booked it in advance, and the dishes were served as soon as they arrived.

"Gia, this is a famous restaurant. I ordered all the dishes you like." Martin sat next to Giada.  
noveldrama

"Thank you, but why do you only order my favorite dishes? Order something you like to eat as well."

Giada was beside him. He was wearing a thin silk shirt, and their hands would touch occasionally. She could feel his warm body temperature.

Martin leaned aside slightly and looked at her with a smile, "I like what you like."

Giada glanced at him and punched his chest hard, "Martin, why are you so gentle? I can't stand it anymore."

Yes, before she was sure of her own feelings, she really couldn't stand his gentleness.

After being betrayed by Frank, she actually became more vigilant, but the man in front of her was Martin whom she had known for a long time.

Seeing that he was so warm and gentle, she really didn't know how to face him and respond to him. His love was aggressive, but she didn't find it annoying.

Martin smiled and pursed his lips. He looked down at her red face, "Gia, I'm sorry. I didn't expect to make you feel uncomfortable. This is not the feeling I want to give you. Instead of being nervous and uneasy, I want you to be happy when you stay with me. I hope that you can feel delighted from the depths of your soul."

He wanted to be the first person she thought about when she was sad.

He didn't want to be someone she hated.

Martin sat a little further from her and spoke with propriety. However, seeing him like this, she was disappointed and her heart was empty.

Martin sent her home, and she had the same feeling when she lay on the bed.

She had been tossing and turning. She changed several positions and held the bear in her arms, but she couldn't fall asleep.

She held the phone with her other hand. Even she herself didn't know what she was looking forward to.

She thought of Martin's overbearing behaviors during this period of time and the way he deliberately kept a distance from her that night. She was very upset.

But that was what she wanted. Martin respected her choice. Why did she feel so sad?

"Ding-dong..." The notification sounded, and she swiped up her phone immediately to have a look.

The message was sent by Martin, and she felt slightly better.

"Gia, have you fallen asleep?"

"Not yet."

"Gia, can't you fall asleep, either?"

Giada was stunned. How did he know that she couldn't fall asleep?

"Martin, I lost sleep because of you. If I get up with dark eye circles tomorrow morning, I will stay away from you for three days."

Chapter 2116

Martin couldn't help smiling when he saw the message she sent. She said that she lost sleep because of him.

"Ha-ha..." He chuckled. Therefore, his efforts during this period of time were not in vain. Could his words and deeds affect Gia's mood?

Martin lay on the bed. His bedroom was decorated in gray and white. At this time, he was wearing light gray silk pajamas and leaning against the bed lazily. Holding the phone with his slender fingers and smiling with his head lowered, he looked very gentle.

"Gia, are you missing me?"

"Martin, you ask me so straightforwardly. How do you want me to answer you?"

Martin was speechless. Gia was always a little naughty, but she was so cute.

"Gia, you know what I want to hear the most."

"Sorry, I don't know!"

"Martin, you don't have to pick me up tomorrow morning. I have something to do and have to leave for a few days. I have arranged everything in the crew. Nothing will go wrong. I may be back in five or six days."

Seeing this, Martin frowned. The smile on his handsome face disappeared instantly. He was upset, and he didn't want to leave her.

"Giada, where are you going?" Martin suddenly thought of the plan that Uriah had given her in the afternoon.

He saw "the Peach Garden" on the plan.

So, did Gia invest in this project as well? novel drama

"I have to deal with a new project, and I'll be back in a few days."

This was the decision that Giada had just made. She was not sure whether she liked Martin or not. She had to think about it calmly. Martin was a nice man, and she couldn't hurt him.

Martin smiled faintly, and there was a hint of aggressiveness in his eyes. He said, "Is that so? My girl, it seems that I'm so anxious that you want to escape."

He frowned slightly. He was too impatient, so Gia had the urge to escape.

He replied to her, "Giada, I'll wait for you to come back."

Giada raised her head and looked at the roses on the dressing table not far away. She smiled and closed her eyes to rest.

After sleeping for a while, she sent a message to Martin, "Good night!"

Then she lay down and slept at ease.



Martin smiled and replied, "My girl, have a good dream!"

He grinned and then heard a knock on the door.

His face darkened a little. Who would come to him so late at night?

There was a sharp rap on the door. He got out of bed casually, took out a set of casual clothes from the wardrobe and put it on before opening the door.

As soon as the door opened, he saw his father and Scarlett's father, Abraham Phillips. Scarlett stood behind them. His face instantly darkened.

He did not speak, but turned around and went in silently.

Seeing how bad his attitude was, Triston was very angry. Couldn't Martin show him some respect in front of an outsider?

"Martin, why did you suddenly end your cooperation with your uncle?" Triston asked directly.

Martin asked them to sit down first and poured each of them a cup of tea. Then he sat down on the single sofa slowly, crossed his legs gracefully and looked at his father who had just questioned him madly.

He did not look at Scarlett and her father. Instead, he asked, "Do you know the whole story well?"

"Humph!" Triston snorted, "You hook up with an employee in the company and stay with her everyday. You even make Scarlett feel wronged! Martin, is this what I teach you to do in ordinary times?"

Martin had no expression on his face. Only then did he look at Scarlett coldly, "Did you tell my father like that?"

Scarlett's eyes flashed. She lowered her head in grievance without saying a word.

Being stared at by Martin's gloomy eyes, she was under great pressure. She could get the supporting role because of her father. It never occurred to her that Martin would really terminate the contract. She was startled.

"Say it!" Martin suddenly raised his voice, and the three of them were shocked by him.

"Martin, you... are obviously bullying Scarlett. Let me tell you. Scarlett must be the supporting actress!"

Being embarrassed by Martin in front of Abraham, Triston was in a bad mood. Looking at Martin's snooty face, he was even angrier. He wanted to curse Martin, but he felt that he had gone too far, and he had a guilty conscience.

"Martin, how can you hurt Scarlett like this? You two were classmates in college." Triston did not want to say anything else. That night, Scarlett came to him with her father and cried bitterly. If he couldn't deal with this matter properly, Scarlett would definitely make a scene!

Martin did not answer him but looked at Scarlett, "Do you want me to tell them what you have done? If I make it clear, you'll really get hurt. If you leave quietly now, everyone will be safe and sound. However, if you want to make trouble, I won't be afraid!"

When Scarlett heard these words, her nerves tensed up and she cried with grievances, "Martin, what are you talking about? I really don't understand. You terminated the contract with me for no reason. At least you should give me a reason."

With her father and Triston here, Scarlett was confident. Triston knew that she liked Martin.

Her father wanted her to marry into the Talbot family. She did not believe that Martin would fall out with her family for a humble woman.

"Alright, since you want to make trouble, I'll make it clear." Martin looked at Abraham.

Abraham, who had been silent, frowned slightly and did not speak.

"Mr. Abraham, when I came back from aboard and started my business, I did earn a lot of money from the project you introduced to me. So, when you said that you wanted Scarlett to be the

supporting actress, I didn't refuse you. She is indeed suitable for this role, but she did something wrong. She told everyone that she was my fiancée."

"Martin, what's wrong with this? You two like each other." Abraham interrupted him with a smile.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Phillips. I have never liked Scarlett. At most, we're just partners. We're not even friends. How could I like her?" Martin's words were merciless.

Scarlett's face was pale, and Abraham's face darkened.

Scarlett looked at Martin's intense eyes. They were so cold and emotionless.

She rarely saw Martin like this.

Hearing this, Triston frowned as well and looked at Abraham with guilt, "Mr. Phillips, love can't be forced. Only when they love each other can they live a happy life."

Of course, he would not wrong Martin since he didn't like Scarlett. He got married because he loved Martin's mother very much.

However, after he got married, Valeria played a trick on him and got pregnant. He became a real jerk. He used to be Martin's pride, but Martin regarded him as a scum at this time.

Chapter 2117

Scarlett knew that Martin didn't like her, but she didn't expect him to be so straightforward.

"Martin, it turns out that you really like that woman. Otherwise, you wouldn't refuse me so thoroughly." Scarlett was unwilling to lose to Giada. She couldn't accept the fact.

Martin looked at her coldly, "This is my business, and it has nothing to do with you. But if you dare to play tricks on her again, I will never spare you." He warned her in an apathetic tone fiercely.

He was so indifferent that even Triston was startled by him.

"Ha-ha..." Scarlett smiled painfully, and tears came out of her eyes, "Martin, I didn't expect you to care about her so much."

"So, you shouldn't have asked someone to hurt her. I believe that you'll never have a chance to do it again. If you don't want your family to be ruined, stop now." Martin didn't say anything else. Clearly, he didn't want to talk to them anymore.

"Humph!" Abraham snorted coldly and left with Scarlett.

Triston stayed. He knew that Martin was very serious no matter what he did. He would treat the people he cared about wholeheartedly.

"Martin, tell me. Who is the girl you like?"

Martin glanced at him, "I have one-sided love for her. We're not in a relationship now. You'll know it in the future."

"I want to know who she is." Triston insisted.

Martin remained silent.

"Martin, I know that the daughter of the Alwynn family has come back. When you were young, you were good friends. I heard from my friends that she was a good girl. If you like her, you should do your best. Don't let other men be with her first."

"I remember her name is Gia. After she came back, she has made a name for herself. She's indeed Victor's daughter. She didn't rely on her father, and she has become successful by herself."

Martin was stunned. He didn't expect his father to have such an idea, "Dad, I see. But Mr. Phillips has evil intentions. If you want to become Uncle Alwynn's relative by marriage, stay away from him."

Triston's eyes lit up when he heard that. Since Martin protected that girl so well, nine times out of she was Giada.

"Okay, I'll listen to you. I brought them here tonight because I had to give them an explanation. Scarlett had been crying. I had no choice, right?" Triston got up and said, "Go to bed early. I'll go back first."

"Alright!" After Martin saw him off, he went back to the living room. He had not smoked for a long time, but he took out a cigarette and a lighter from the drawer. Lighting up the cigarette, he inhaled lightly on it and narrowed his eyes. The expression on his face was hard to understand.

The next morning, Giada told Eden that she was going to stay in the Peach Garden for a few days. Eden did not stop her. The children had grown up, and they had the right to pursue their dreams.

Giada set off alone early in the morning. It took her an hour to drive there. She didn't take her assistant with her, because she wanted to stay alone and think about her relationship with Martin.

The Peach Garden was not far away. Giada left at nine o'clock and arrived there at about ten o'clock.

There was no restaurant there. Giada ate something in the nearby town before driving there.

There was homestay in the Peach Garden. When she arrived, she booked a small courtyard where no one lived. She had to work here for a few days and did not want to be disturbed.

The countryside was beautiful in summer. The trees gave welcome shade, and the air was fresh. She had never been so relaxed before.

The small courtyard she rented was planted with plums and grapes. The flowers had withered away. The big plums were hanging on the trees. The environment was nice, and Giada was very joyful.

She went to the room on the second floor. It was neat and clean. She opened the window and found that there was a peach orchard not far away. A few peach blossoms had not withered away yet. The scattered peach blossoms were lovely.

This was a very big peach orchard. An old farmer had been planting here for decades. After the peach orchard was discovered, this place was developed into a scenic spot. The environment was

lovely. There was a huge lake not far away, and she could see the beautiful and relaxing scenery in her room.

After Giada prepared everything, she sorted out the documents and went to the development zone for a meeting.

Originally, she didn't have to come here in person, but in order to avoid Martin, she could only make an excuse for herself.

The content of the meeting was something she had learned about on phone before. Forty minutes later, the meeting was over. She bought some food ingredients from the small shop. There were all kinds of ingredients there. The homestay was relatively close to the lake. The wild fishes and shrimps were sold, and Giada planned to have a barbecue alone in the evening.

After bringing the food ingredients back to the small courtyard and putting them in the refrigerator, Giada found that she had bought a lot. She was afraid that she would not be able to finish them alone at night.

But it didn't matter. She could continue to eat to them the next day.

When she came back just now, she met an old lady. The old lady told her that there were cherries in the cherry orchard in the east.

After Giada called Eden to tell her that everything went on smoothly, she put on a sun helmet to pick cherries.

Before going out, she glanced at her phone but did not see the message sent by Martin. Feeling a little disappointed, she put the phone back in her backpack and walked along the path beside the field to the cherry orchard.

Walking on the ridge, she felt so comfortable when the wind blew over.

Giada would greet the villagers she saw with a smile smile.

After walking for more than ten minutes, she arrived at the cherry orchard.

At the entrance, there was a large blue tent. An old lady was sitting in it, and there were many baskets on the table. People could pick cherries with them.

Giada walked over and bought a basket with one dollar. Smiling, she walked in with the basket.

She remembered the scenery she saw along the way, and she had got the inspiration to draw landscape paintings.

There were a lot of people in the cherry orchard, including many couples.

On such an occasion, Giada seemed a little lonely. Many parents came with their children, and there were lots of young couples. The convenience of the traffic had driven the development of the village.

Giada picked cherries while eating, and she was quite happy.

The couple behind her laughed happily.

"Susan, we'll get married when we go back. Are you happy?" The man asked with a smile.

"Why should I be happy? It was because of you that we missed each other for several years. If you could make it clear back then, our children would be studying in primary school now." The woman said in a mad tone. noveldrama

Obviously, they were a couple who fell in love but missed each other for several years because of misunderstandings.

"Susan, I'm sorry. You didn't give me a chance to explain and suddenly left me. I really had nothing to do with that girl. She was my subordinate. She played a trick on me, so you saw those things. You didn't even ask me and left directly. You didn't trust me. But Susan, now all the misunderstandings have been clarified. We can be together again."

It was silent for a while, and then Giada heard the girl say, "I shouldn't have been so affected. I was very angry at that time, so I left. If it weren't for the fact that we met each other again in the mall, we wouldn't have had a chance to be together again. Fortunately, we still love each other, or I would have really lost you." noveldrama

"Susan, we are fated. I will accompany you for the rest of my life." The man's voice was particularly happy.

Giada heard the sound of them kissing each other.

She walked toward another cherry tree with a red face.

They were kissing, but she blushed.

She thought about Martin and his gentle kiss. When he kissed her, he was very tender. However, he didn't even call her that day.

"Humph!"

She snorted in heart. He said that he wanted to chase after her, but he didn't even send her a message or call her.

She was very angry!

But what the couple said just now was right. Sometimes, they would miss each other because they didn't make their feelings clear.

If they didn't fight for love and missed each other, it would be a pity.

But why did she like to stay with Martin so much?

She had been busy chasing after her dreams since she was a child, and she had never thought about anything else.



When her classmates fell in love and get married, she found that they were quite happy. Only she was single.

Therefore, when Frank pursued her, she wanted to have a try. Unfortunately, he let her down.

The weather was very hot, but it was cool and comfortable when the breeze blew from time to time.

Giada looked back at the couple. They had picked two baskets of cherries. They talked and laughed, looking so delighted.

Giada was a little envious of them. With the company of their lovers, they would be very glad wherever they went.

She didn't eat much, but it took her a lot of time to pick the cherries. After two hours, she only picked two kilograms of cherries.

The bright red cherries were very attractive.

She went back alone slowly.

The tourist area hadn't been completely developed, but many people came to pick the cherries. Giada met many people on her way back.

Boris's farm was not far from here, but she didn't want to go there. She really wanted to be alone.

When she returned to the small courtyard, she was covered in sweat. After having a shower, she wore a white casual dress and went downstairs. There were round stone tables and stools in the

courtyard. She placed a tea set and made a pot of tea. After resting for half an hour, she posted the photo of cherries online and went to prepare for the barbecue.

She admired the scenery in the small courtyard, and she liked such a slower pace of life.

Giada's interest was aroused. She picked up her phone and took a picture of the scenery in the courtyard. She wanted to draw it.

After a rest, she went to wash fishes, shrimps and vegetables.

Being busy made her forget a lot of things.

At about seven o'clock in the evening, she burned charcoal and prepared to have a barbecue.

Her parents were very good at cooking, and she learned a lot from them. She was independent enough to live alone.

Her family liked to have a barbecue. Every time, they prepared for it in person, and she often participated in it. Therefore, she knew how to have a barbecue.

She was born in a rich and powerful family, but her mother was strict with her. She had to be independent.

Half an hour later, there was the aroma of grilled fishes in the yard.

A lot of fishes, shrimps and vegetables had been placed on the barbecue. After Giada posted the photos online, Martin still didn't send her a message.

A wave of disappointment flooded her.

She was very upset and sad. Therefore, had she fallen in love with Martin?

"Bad guy!" Giada cursed and ate a fish.

Seeing that the shrimps were cooked, she smiled happily. The shrimps were raised by the fishermen here. The meat was tender, and it was very delicious.

Giada was enjoying it when Boris called her.

"What's wrong?" Giada's tone was very unpleasant.

Boris said, "Hey, Gia, why do you have such a bad temper when you travel alone? Besides, why don't you go to my farm since you're in the countryside?"

Giada ate a shrimp and a mushroom before saying, "I'm in a good mood."

"Hey, I know you well enough. I can tell from your voice that you're in a bad mood."

Being exposed by Boris, Giada felt even worse.

"Are you in the farm?"

"No, I'm with my mother. She let me go home for dinner and teach my two younger brothers a lesson by the way."

Giada said casually, "Did they make trouble again?"

"That's right. Adriel took them to a bar."

"Adriel?"

"Yes, your three younger brothers are here as well."

"They actually dared to go to the bar! Where's my dad?"

"Ha-ha..." Boris smiled happily, "Uncle is also here. He has taught Adriel a lesson. Now Adriel is crying in auntie's arms."

"He asked for it!" Giada smiled, "Adriel rarely cries. My mom will definitely feel distressed."

"You're right. Auntie keeps glaring at uncle, and uncle doesn't speak anymore. He is henpecked, ha-ha..." Boris couldn't help laughing. Suddenly, he saw Victor stand behind him. His smile froze and he quickly hung up the phone.

"Ha-ha... Uncle, good evening!"

Victor was speechless.

Boris suddenly hung up the phone, and Giada knew what had happened without thinking.

She smiled and continued to eat the shrimps and clams.

She looked up at the night sky which was full of stars. It was extremely beautiful!

"How lovely it is!" Giada opened a can of beer and raised her head to take a sip, feeling very satisfied.

She was still young. At this age, she was free and could go wherever she wanted. Why did she have to restrain herself by love?

No matter how rich someone was, his life had never been easy. Usually, when people complained that life was unfair, there was something wrong with their mentalities.

These years, she had been working hard to realize her dreams. She understood that life would not spoil anyone. If she did not want to be abandoned, she had to work hard.

"Alas!" Giada sighed. She didn't know why, but she still felt so uncomfortable after comforting herself.

After finishing the meal, Giada got up to clean up the mess. After ten o'clock at night, she finally finished everything.

Looking at the beautiful night sky, she really didn't want to sleep. But she was so tired, and she was used to sleeping early.

She had been tired for a whole day, so she wanted to sleep as soon as she lay down.

Not long after she slept, she felt a little uncomfortable in her stomach. The wild food was so attractive that she had eaten too much.

Moreover, she had been too busy these years, and she often had meals irregularly, so there was something wrong with her stomach.

The stomachache made her really uncomfortable. She lay in bed for a while and then got up to find medicine to take.

As soon as she reached the first floor, she heard someone knocking on the door.

Chapter 2119

"Rat-a-tat..."

Giada was stunned. It was almost eleven o'clock at night. Who could it be? She stared at the door.

Could it be a thief?

No, how could a thief knock on the door? She must be out of her mind because of the stomachache.

"Rat-a-tat..."

The people outside knocked on the door harder.

Giada pursed her lips tightly. Hearing the sound, she was a little scared.

She walked over slowly. The door of the small courtyard was made of wood, and it was closed by a long stick. The solar light in the courtyard was dim.

"Who is that?" Giada bent over slightly. Her stomach was very uncomfortable, and even her voice was trembling.

It was windy at night. A soft breeze rustled the trees, and Giada was chilled to the bone.

"Gia, it's me." A pleasant and deep voice came from outside the door.

A gust of wind blew over, so Giada couldn't hear it clearly, but she heard her pet name.

The dogs in the village barked loudly one after another.

She opened the door slowly and saw a man in a pure black shirt. He was tall, straight and strong. Under the gentle moonlight, he looked dashing. His good-looking eyes were full of tenderness as he stared at her quietly.

Giada widened her eyes, and she said in surprise, "Martin, why are you here?"

In fact, she was quite unhappy that day. Martin didn't send her a message or call her. She always felt empty in heart.

She didn't even have the mood to paint, and she had been listless all day long.

At this moment, her heart seemed to be filled by something when she looked at Martin's perfect outline and tall figure. She didn't know what it was, but all the disappointment in her heart had disappeared.

Alas!

Giada felt that she was really sick.

She not only had a stomachache, but also worried about losing him.

She cared about him, and this was really something embarrassing.

The solar light was a little pale, but Martin could see the pain on her face, "Gia, what's wrong? Are you not feeling well?"

Martin was happy to see her, but he was very worried at the moment.

Giada asked him to come in first.

After Martin entered, she closed the door.

Giada felt more and more painful. The seafood was cold in nature. She ate a lot at night, and her stomach ached severely.

In the living room, Martin saw a thin layer of sweat on her fair forehead, and her lips were pale.

"Gia, what's wrong?" Martin helped her sit on the rattan chair and looked at her worriedly. He took out a white handkerchief and wiped the sweat on her forehead.

There was a faint fragrance on the handkerchief. It was clean and comfortable. Giada sniffed greedily.

"My stomach hurts." She whispered, leaned against the chair slowly and clenched her hands into fists.

Martin frowned slightly when he thought of the photos she had posted online.

He bent down and carried Giada in his arms.

Being lifted by him, Giada came to sense. She looked at Martin nervously and asked, "Martin, what are you doing?"

"Where is your room?" Martin's tone was a little solemn.

However, Giada felt that his embrace was so warm.

She raised her head slightly to look at his perfect and delicate facial features. He was handsome and elegant.

Oh!

Why was he so charming?

She was afraid that she was obsessed with his appearance.

Sure enough, no one could refuse a handsome guy!

Seeing that she didn't speak, Martin said with a smile, "Fool, I'm asking you."

"Oh, the room on the left of the second floor." Giada blushed and lowered her head. Her pale face became ruddy. Her shyness made her feel that her stomach was no longer so painful!

"Ha-ha." Martin chuckled and carried her upstairs. His arms were strong and his steps were steady. Giada felt particularly safe in his arms.

"How can you laugh? Why are you here?" Giada glared at him with a red face.

"Because I miss you." Martin said with a smile. Then he looked down at her and said softly, "I want to give you a surprise!"

Giada was dumbfounded. She was really pleasantly surprised!

"Humph!" Giada snorted lightly, "It's easy to say such seductive words, isn't it? For example, my quilt is soft and comfortable. Would you like to sleep with me?" He knew how to tease her, so did she.

Her father was very good at coaxing Eden. She would blush when she heard his sweet words.

Martin stopped, and Giada's heart was in her throat. She looked at Martin warily.



Martin was taken aback.

It seemed that she didn't dare to really sleep with her.

He suddenly smiled, "Okay!"

Giada was speechless. She was joking. How could he take it seriously?

"Oh..." Giada's stomach ached again.

Martin frowned and held her more tightly. At the same time, he quickened his pace and walked upstairs.

After entering the room, he put her on the soft big bed and tucked her in.

Giada curled up slightly in pain.

"Gia, hold on for a while. I'll get you some medicine."

He turned around, but Giada pulled him gently.

He looked back at her. Her fingertips were a little cold, and he was so distressed. In great pain, she frowned and asked in a low voice, "It's so late. Where can you get medicine?"

She left home in a hurry and didn't bring any medicine with her.

Martin blinked and put her slightly cold hand under the quilt, "There is medicine in my car. I'm going to get it. My car is outside the door, and I'll be back soon."

"Oh!" He hadn't left her yet, but she was looking forward to his coming back. What was wrong with her?

Martin soon came back with medicine and a cup of hot water. He even held a hot-water bag.

After applying the hot-water bag to Giada's belly, he helped her up and fed her some hot water before giving her the medicine. noveldrama

After drinking hot water and taking medicine, Giada felt that her stomach was much better. The hot-water bag eased the pain.

"Gia, how do you feel?" He moved a chair and sat beside her bed.

Giada smiled gratefully, "My stomach doesn't ache severely. Thank you, Martin." She really didn't expect him to come.

"What were you going to do if I didn't come?" Martin's tone became serious.

Giada replied, "I would feel better soon."

"Do you think it's possible? You ate too much seafood. You would be in pain if you didn't take medicine." Martin's tone was very depressed, and he looked straight at her. It seemed that he blamed her for not caring about herself.

"Well... Oh."

His gaze was too serious. She turned her head away with a guilty conscience and did not dare to look at him.

But on second thought, she felt that they were equal in love, and she couldn't be so wronged. How could Martin be so aggressive?

"Martin, I want some water." She squinted at him and said.

Chapter 2120

Martin stood up and poured hot water for her. When the water turned warm, he handed it to her.

Giada took a few sips of water and returned the glass to him.

The atmosphere became a little depressing again. She was even a little nervous and did not know how to face Martin.

She came here just because she didn't want to face him, but she didn't expect that he would come after more than ten hours. He came to her when she needed him most.

They remained silent for a long time. Giada simply closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep.

Martin had been looking at her face gently. She looked calm, and her face no longer twisted in pain.

"Gia, do you feel better?" His voice was hoarse but tender.

Giada's heart seemed to be brushed by the spring breeze. She slowly opened her eyes and looked at him. Seeing his concerned face, she shook her head slightly, "Yeah, you can leave and have a rest."  
noveldrama

Martin would be worried if she stayed here alone, "I came here overnight, and I have no place to live. The surrounding hotels are full." Martin looked at her with a faint smile. He remembered what she said just now. She said that her quilt was soft and comfortable, and she asked if he wanted to sleep with her.

"Ah... Then where could you live?" Giada forgot that she was the only one living in this small house, and there were two empty rooms here.

Martin looked at her with amusement, "Gia, I still remember your invitation. Do you want to go back on your word now?"

Giada was stunned for a moment. She seemed to think of something, and her face immediately blushed.

"You... don't take it seriously. I was just joking." Giada didn't dare to look at Martin. She was crazy. Why did she say those words?

Martin pretended to be serious, "But Gia, I took your words to heart. What should I do?"

Giada suddenly looked at him with vigilance. She pulled the quilt and wrapped herself tightly.

"Don't... take it to heart. I was just joking with you. I remember that there is an empty room next door. You can sleep there." When she booked the courtyard, she checked the second floor. There were three clean and standard rooms on the second floor.

Seeing that she only revealed a pair of eyes, Martin couldn't help laughing.

"Ha-ha... Gia, why are you still so cute?"

Hearing his joyful laughter, Giada knew that Martin was teasing her.

"Martin, why are you so bad?" Giada looked at him with annoyance.

Martin said leisurely, "Gia, why do you say so?"

"Anyway, you're bad!" Giada didn't talk to him anymore. She had never flirted with a man. At this moment, she could only act shamelessly and lose her temper to hide her embarrassment.

However, she did not know that she looked even prettier in Martin's eyes.

"Gia, have you invested in the Peach Garden as well?" Looking at how shy she was, Martin couldn't bear to tease her anymore.

If he continued to tease her, she would be mad.

Speaking of work, Giada was no longer shy, "Yes, how do you know that?"

"Gia, I invested in it as well. This project belongs to Symantec Group. Auntie Alwynn runs the company very well."

"You know quite a lot. I invested in it without telling my mother." Giada looked at Martin meaningfully. She couldn't see him through.

That was reasonable. After all, they hadn't seen each other for more than ten years.

However, Martin seemed to be more powerful than she had imagined.

"My mother has been working on the projects outside the city over the years, but she rarely develops new projects in order to spend more time with my grandparents. In her opinion, family affection is the most important."

"I didn't know it was my mother's project when I invested in it. I knew it when I attended the meeting today. I suddenly felt that I was so bold."

Giada was not surprised at all. Many people trusted Symantec Group.

"You were indeed bold." With a smile, Martin got up, bent down and kissed Giada's forehead when she was not paying attention. He said in a doting tone, "Good night, my girl."

Giada was stunned. He was so sweet that her heart melted.

Martin left, but Giada was still in shock.

Indeed, she had never met a man who doted on her so much.

When she was in college, many boys pursued her, but she was very busy, so she refused them.

One of them once said to her, "Gia, you are my romance hidden in the stars. Every time I think about you, my life is full of warmth."

Such a straightforward confession frightened her.

From then on, she always took a detour when she saw the boy.

However, Giada smiled unconsciously and pulled the corners of her mouth. She smiled, and she could still feel Martin's kiss on her forehead.

Martin's dotting words made her very happy.

She was so glad that she couldn't fall asleep at night.

What he said was obviously very simple, but it sounded so dotting that it kept lingering in her mind.

At three o'clock in the morning, Giada fell asleep.

When she woke up, the dazzling sunlight had flooded in the room.

Giada sat up slowly, rubbed her sleepy eyes and lay down again. Only then did she remember that she was here for a trip, and she didn't have to go to work.

"Rat-a-tat..."

Giada was stunned. Suddenly, she thought of something and sat up immediately. She seemed to have forgotten that Martin was still here.

"Come in." She lifted the quilt, put on her slippers and went to the bathroom.

When Martin came in, he didn't see Giada. The sound of running water came from the bathroom.

Martin shook his head and couldn't help laughing. Gia trusted him too much. Or had she been so careless in ordinary times?

It took Giada more than ten minutes to wash her hair. When she came out, Martin still stood in her room.

Her eyes lit up. Dressed in a light blue casual suit, he looked handsome and magnetic. With a faint smile on his flawless face, he looked at her gently.

"Wow! Martin, you're so handsome!" Giada couldn't help asking.

Martin was speechless. Giada was so straightforward that he felt a little shy.

Martin's ears turned a little red. He lowered his head, but the smile on his face became brighter and brighter.

From Giada's point of view, the morning light shone on his light brown hair. The bangs on his forehead set off his sharp-featured face. He was really charming.

Oh...

She was enchanted!

When Giada was absent-minded, Martin had walked to her. He pulled her to sit down, wiped her long hair, and then went to the bathroom to get a hairdryer to dry her hair.

Giada had dyed her long curly hair light brown. Her hair was soft and beautiful after it was dried.

Giada enjoyed Martin's thoughtfulness, and her heart was filled with sweetness.