**Chapter 4**

''And when I was 5, I was a model, a year later I was a dancer...'' Diana said while we were walking back to the hotel. Gilbert was half asleep. I don't think he was even listening to her. And I can tell, Diana was really annoying sometimes. She was really only talking about herself. Her life, her childhood, her problems, her parents...

Thirteen missed calls from... guess who? My mom of course. Well, it was 9:30 so, no wonder she called me so many times.

''Why did you decide to come here anyway?'' Gilbert asked me when we left Diana at a club. She said she has a fake ID so she can go anywhere. Like, any club she wants. So Gilbert and I went back to the hotel alone.

''It is a long story I have already told you.'' It surprised me he didn't remember the whole story I told him on the plane.

''No, you didn't Anne. You told me a long story, yeah. But you didn't tell me why you decided to move with your mom to Green Gables?''

''A long story'' I said.

''I have a lot of time.'' Gilbert smiled. And I started talking.

My dad worked a lot. Really, like some days I didn't see him at all. And my mom was really mad at him. And one day, my aunt got married so she wanted to sell the house in Green Gables that we own now. My mom calls her and they made a deal. My aunt didn't sell the house to some unknown people. She gave it to my mom. And before we left New York, my dad gone missing. Nobody saw him for like, four months. My mom thinks he is dead, but I don't believe her. I just think he went on a trip and never told us. When he came home, he didn't find us. We have already moved far away. That was my theory when I was eight. And now, I am 16 and I want to find him. I believe he is here. He must be here.

''Playing a detective now, aren't we miss Anne?'' Gilbert said and laughed. Even though I knew he would laugh, I told him anyways.

''Really funny, Gilbert.' 'I said and unlocked my hotel door. Gilbert looked at me again and laughed. I wanted to shut the door in front of his face so badly, but I am not being mean.

''Good night Gilbert.'' I said instead and closed the door. I was really tired, it's been such a long day. A really, really long day. And now I have to tell her everything. About Gilbert, the hotel, Diana and everything! And I didn't have enough energy to do that! Just when I was about to call my mom, my doorbell rang.

''If it's room service, no thank you, I am fine.'' I simply yelled. But the doorbell kept ringing. And it was a real surprise when I saw Gilbert.

''I will help you.'' he said.

''It's late, what are you talking about?'' I asked.

''I will help you find your dad.'' Gilbert said.