

Virginity 1101

Chapter 1101: The boils

When he put his face against her chest and felt her strong pulse.

Anna seemed to notice the strangeness somehow.

She must have refused his arms, not because she hated him, she simply did not want to have his

concern at that moment. But after being hugged on her chest by him, Anna had fallen.

Because his arms-they were really warm.

It was the sense that she dreamed of many times at midnight. Before she could only dream about it,

but now it had come true.

The pity was that the reality seemed like an illusion.

To Anna, these were like soap bubbles, you could pop them with a sting.

Even though she knew this, she still wanted to be like a moth jumping into the fire, fearless and direct.

After seeing the doctor, in addition to the wounds on her face, Anna also had wounds on her legs.

When she pulled up her leggings, there was a large bruise from her knee to her leg. The doctor

pressed lightly on her, Anna broke out in a cold sweat from the pain, let out a cold sigh.

Seeing her reaction, the doctor advised, "If you can, it is better to take an X-ray to see if there is a

crack in the bone."

X-ray? Wasn't that a mess?

-No need, I...

Where is the x-ray to be done?

Matthew interrupted her words, clearly asks for the place and 'hugged her to go for the X-ray.

The X-ray came out very quickly, and after seeing it, the doctor told Anna.

According to the X-ray, there are no bone problems. But recently, don't walk too much for the time being, rest for a few more days. I will prescribe medicine to deflate your face and medicine for your legs.

-Thank you, doctor.

After prescribing the medicine, Anna sat alone on the bench to wait, Matthew went to get the medicine.

He sat there mute, silently remembering everything that had happened today.

No matter how many times she tossed and turned, her mind was in disarray, she could not fully settle.

She panicked just remembering what had happened in the private room. Anna turned her head,

reached out her hands to hold her face thinking to support herself a little, found that she had touched the swollen part carelessly. It hurt so much that she let out cold sighs.

Just then Matthew came back from taking his medicine and sat down beside her.

He said nothing, just opened the medicine and took out a bottle of medicinal cream. Then he wet some with his finger and brought it close to her face.

Anna hid behind his back, looked at him with uncertain eyes.

-Put the medicine on.

Matthew explained and stretched his hand toward her face with a powerful action. Although the action of extending his hand was powerful, the force of falling on her face was suddenly much lighter. The warm finger dipped in green medicinal cream slid lightly over her skin.

She let Matthew put the medicine on her in suspense, but she did not dare meet his eyes.

He capped the bottle after placing the medicine, as he said, "Twice a day, once in the morning and once in the evening. If it hurts too much, use it once more. With light force when you wash your face, don't do any more damage to the wounds.

Anna nodded her head.

-The wounds on her leg. -Matteo took another medicine, squatted down in front of her and went to remove her shoes.

-No, thank you. -Anna hastily stopped him, -I'll do it.

Her hands were not useless; she was able to put the medicine on her own knee.

Although Matteo always seemed like a serene and even cold person, he didn't care about anything, he insisted a lot on the things he wanted to do. Right now, for example, he insisted on giving her medicine.

Even though Anna always refused, he kept rolling her leg for Anna. After seeing a large bruise on the pale, thin leg, a cold feeling appeared at the back of his eyes.

But it disappeared instantly, he put the medicine on her skin. Perhaps because of the pain, Anna's body trembled slightly, clutching the bottom of her clothes with her subconscious hands.

Matthew looked at her.

-Does it hurt?

Anna shook her head quickly, -No, it doesn't hurt.

Matthew half-closed his thin lips, his eyes turned hopelessly to look at her.

It was obvious that it hurt a lot just from a touch, but she still resisted from the pain without saying anything. Good thing he had chased her, otherwise would she have endured all the pain and injuries alone?

-I will finish quickly, just wait a little longer.

That said, the action of Matthew's hands was more tender and quick, preventing Anna from continuing to suffer.

His action was tender and his eyes were cautious when he put the medicine on. He gave the feeling that he was putting the medicine for his favorite woman.

The favorite woman...

They were denied by her immediately when these words appeared in her head. How was this possible?

Anna bit her lower lip slightly and asked him without being able to restrain herself.

-Why did you take me to the hospital?

She really wanted to ask why you are treating me so well all of a sudden, but she was embarrassed to ask so directly after thinking about it for a while. Anyway, maybe it was nothing to him?

So, she changed the question to why he had taken her to the hospital.

She thought Matthew would understand.

-With these injuries, where did you want to go if not to the hospital?

However, Matthew evaded, he did not seem to have understood what she had said. His answer was also not what she wanted.

No.

Matteo was not a fool, how was it possible that he did not understand her words?

Maybe he understood them, but he pretended not to understand and responded to her only according to what she said.

It was also true that the answer was more decent.

But she did not give up, she still wanted to ask him more, she could no longer bear to look at him.

-Well, that's enough to get me to the hospital, why did you stay and put cream on me?

Matthew half-closed his lips and slowed his hand movements a little. If he had not understood Anna's question before, now there was this question, he finally understood it too.

She was asking him if he had already rejected her, why was he now approaching her with initiative?

If she had not misunderstood him, this must have been the meaning.

Seeing that he was silent, Anna thought of another possibility.

For it was that he still believed that she was poor. It was the same thing he thought when he was in a foreign country. Only she had been hurt and the man had softened.

Before she was still glad to realize this, but now when she thought about it, she was too ridiculous.

What was she cheerful about?

She saw that Matteo was moving his thin lips, it looked as if he wanted to say something, but Anna hastily said before he spoke, "There is no need to say anything, I know why.

Matteo, -...

Did he know why? Matteo narrowed his eyes, examined her as he closed the lid, then lowered his leggings again.

Anna saw the situation, took the medicine bag from his hands and laughed.

-Thanks for today, how much money did you spend in total?

Matteo did not answer her, Anna coughed slightly, -I know you have money. But still, it's the money I have to pay to treat my wounds. I bothered you for taking me to the hospital. I'm ashamed if you spend

money on me.

Chapter 1102: Where are you going if you don't go home?

However, until the end, Matthew did not tell Anna how much money he had spent. Facing her inquiring eyes, he avoided looking at them, lowered his head and took the medicine for her.

Anna did not know what he wanted to do and left the bag with him.

Then he saw Matthew put the bag in his pocket.

Anna did not blink when she saw this scene; was he angry that he had been asked for the price?

And he did not want to give her the medicine?

As soon as this thought flashed through Anna's head, she felt an oppressive weight in her heart. But she thought about it in a while, it was not even anything if he did not want to give her the medicine, she could buy it herself at the pharmacy.

She was thinking of something ramshackle, Matteo approached her. He held out his hand to her.

Anna pulled back unconsciously, looking at Matteo.

-What are you doing?

Matteo's hands stopped for a moment in midair, he asked her without remedy: -Do you want to stay in

the hospital without going home?

-Home?

Did Anna understand that he wanted to take her home and that's why his last action had been to hug

her again?

What had happened, had he enjoyed hugging her like that today or what? He wanted to hug her all the

time, wasn't it that he didn't allow her to get close to him in ordinary moments?

-Where do you go if you don't go home?

-Of course I'm going home, but you don't need to come with me, I can go alone.

Although he did not answer her question at that moment, Anna had already guessed the answer in her

heart. She had been foolish to ask the question. She had just asked such an awkward question, what

kind of person was she if she allowed him to take her home?

She felt it, even Matthew was in no hurry, his gaze descended from her face downward, stopped on her

injured leg, "Are you coming back alone, can you walk?"

Anna was unreasonably afraid of being seen with his piercing gaze, she bit her lips and nodded her

head, "Of course I can walk."

-So, have you forgotten what the doctor told you recently?

-He didn't allow you to exercise at the moment or walk much.

Anna looked at him in silence, did he intend to carry her home in his arms?

Certainly, he saw that Anna was silent, Matthew came and hugged her vertically again. Anna's eyebrows frowned tightly, she was embraced by him but did not know how he had put his hands. It was impossible for her to hook her hands around his neck, she could only snuggle against his chest.

Only Anna felt uncomfortable. Whether she was hugged or put in the car or with him putting on her seat belt, Matthew's expression was always indifferent, even the sigh was very firm.

On the contrary, she was angry.

Her expression changed according to his action, her face turned red from the touch of his body. The pulse quickened from her warm sigh, of all those....

That's why after getting into the car, Anna didn't even ask him where he would take her, she simply sat on the seat with her eyes closed.

It was better if she pretended to be asleep. When she got home, she would get out of the car by

herself, she didn't want to make a big deal out of it.

As for the money she had paid to see the doctor, if he would not accept it, she would give it to Serena and transfer it to Matthew for her.

Or if it was not Serena, he would have sought out Manuel.

Manuel would have helped her.

On the way home, the girl closed her eyes the whole time. Matteo had seen a similar scene when he had stopped the car waiting for the traffic light.

He held the seat belt tightly in front of him, even though he closed his eyes, his appearance was like considering death as a homecoming, and even the sigh was not stable.

The footprints on one side of his swollen face were a little fierce.

Matthew's eyes were dark, blue veins appeared on his forehead.

At first Anna just wanted to pretend to be asleep with her eyes really closed, but of course she didn't know what happened, maybe because Matteo was driving well or she was too tired, she fell asleep.

When she woke up, she noticed that everything was quiet, the car was already stopped.

Have I arrived?

Anna looked around, she realized that it was really under her face. The car was parked in the same place where Matthew had driven her home earlier.

Not expecting to fall asleep, Anna quickly looked up at Matteo, meeting only his cold eyes.

-Are you awake?

Anna nodded her head in assent, but quickly returned to consciousness.

-Thanks for bringing me home, and also for everything that happened today.

-Matteo nodded his head.

At that moment, the atmosphere was awkward, Anna let out a deep sigh and said, -Shall I go then?

-I'll walk you upstairs.

-No, you can't. -Anna firmly refused, "This is my house, the people around all know me. It would be

very conspicuous if you went upstairs with me, others would misunderstand, I can go upstairs by

myself. The doctor said I can't walk very far, but that doesn't mean I can't walk. I will try to walk as little

as possible.

He seemed to be afraid that she would not accept him, so Anna said a lot of words. She realized that

perhaps she had said too much when she finished speaking. She could only scratch her head in shame, open the door and get out of the car.

-Warning.

Matthew wanted to get out of the car, but was stopped by Anna, -Don't come with me, go away, thanks for today really....

Having said that, Anna looked outside like a thief. After confirming that there were no suspicious neighbors, she limped up the stairs.

Seeing the appearance of the girl who had fled the country, Matthew's cold gaze gradually took on a kind of mimicry that he himself had never realized. The gaze lasted until the figure of the girl disappeared.

He gathered his gaze, looked at her steering wheel, the corners of his mouth turned upward at an almost invisible angle.

Really-nothing happened if he misunderstood, too.

Anna came home panting. Mr. and Mrs. Galli were still at the restaurant at that time, so the house was quiet, she was home alone.

Anna was thirsty from nervousness, so she went to the kitchen, poured herself a glass of water and drank half of it in one go.

And then she heard the door bell ring.

Once she heard the doorbell ring, Anna was on her guard.

She had just returned home and someone had come to ring her doorbell?

Had she been seen by her neighbor Agnes on her way up the stairs? Thinking so, Anna could only put down her glass and go to open the door.

She hid her body behind the door, only one cheek emerging.

Anna stood in suspense with stunned eyes after clearly seeing the person in front of her.

-You...

-You forgot to take your medicine. -Matteo handed her the bag, Anna took the medicine bag with a

dazed hand, her emotion was a bit complicated.

Matteo left after giving her the medicine. Anna went back to the living room, lay down limply on the sofa

and shook the bag.

After 10 minutes of agitation, Anna remembered that she had to call Amelia to tell her about the current situation. She touched her pocket and realized that she did not have her cell phone.

It occurred to her that the cell phone had fallen to the ground earlier and had been picked up by

Matthew and placed in her pocket.

Chapter 1103: Heartache

Ah, why had she not returned it to him?

If she remembered correctly, the pocket where she had put the medicine must have been the same

pocket where she had put the cell phone. Why had he returned her medicine but not the cell phone?

Thinking like this, Anna was very depressed. But she had no choice for the time being, however, she

left immediately. She could only use the landline phone at home to call Amelia.

Amelia heard that she had come home early, she immediately noticed something strange.

What's wrong? Why are you coming home early if everything is fine? Are you not feeling well, Anna?

-No, Mom, I just feel tired from walking outside, and there's a lot of noise in the restaurant, so I want to go home and sneak some sleep, is that okay with you?

When he spoke, Anna stuck her tongue out at the phone and grimaced.

It turned out that something sad happened when she made a grimace, because it affected her wounds and it hurt her to make a cold choked cry.

-Anna, what happened?" Amelia listened carefully to her sigh.

Anna hastened to clarify.

-Nothing, nothing, I just kicked the tabletop carelessly, I hurt myself....

-Girl, now you're an adult and you still don't know how to be careful. Kicking the table, isn't that something a child does?

Amelia began to complain again about her daughter on the other end of the phone.

-Oh, Mom, am I not negligent? Don't complain about me anymore, I'll get calluses in my ears. Well, I'm very tired, I want to go to bed, I'll leave you.

-Ok, messy girl, you only know how to laze around after opening the restaurant. Thank goodness your father and I are young and can still be useful. If we were older, we wouldn't put up with your racket.

-Mom and Dad are the best, I love you. Okay, I won't talk anymore, see you later, kisses.

Having said that, Anna quickly hung up the phone, then let out a sigh and limped to her room.

She changed her clothes and lay down on the bed to rest.

She closed her eyes after lying down, her head full of what had happened in the private room.

The man puffing a cigarette with a fierce face had grabbed her hair and forcibly dragged her into the private room, finally making her see all the stars in the sky with a slap.

Shit, how could such a violent person exist, it had been like a nightmare.

Anna went into the dream thinking about this.

In the end, all the scenes in her dream were the ones where she was being beaten. No one was saving her in the dream, her hair and clothes had been ripped off by someone, she had various wounds on her body. Anna screamed in different ways, but no one came to save her even though her throat was hoarse from screaming.

-No, no ... don't treat me like this, don't come....

-Anna, it's mom, wake up. -Amelia sat on the side of the bed and looked at her daughter, feeling affectionate. She grabbed her slightly shaking shoulders and tried to wake her up.

But no matter how much Anna fell into the nightmare, no matter what Amelia called her, she still fell asleep. On the contrary, the situation was worse, she cried out as she called for help.

-Anna, everything is false, wake up quickly.

Anna cried out loudly and finally opened her eyes.

Once she opened her eyes, all the horrible illusions of the dream disappeared. In return, the room was bright and cozy. It wasn't. There were no shocked faces and voices around, there was only a subdued and worried face.

-Mom!

Anna's first reaction was to sit down and hug Amelia tightly, and then she did not refrain from crying loudly.

Amelia remained anxious.

Since Anna was an adult, she had rarely cried in front of her. Although this daughter's temperament was a bit capricious and stubborn, she had never put her sadness in front of her parents.

It was also because of her contribution that Amelia had come to know Anna well.

At that moment she felt strange about the phone call, so after hanging up the phone, she talked to Giancarlo and went home to see.

After arriving home and seeing Anna's shoes, Amelia breathed a sigh of relief.//

Then she found Anna in her room; when she saw that she was sleeping, she thought she had thought too much. But when she got closer, she found that her face was swollen.

She was suddenly very angry when Amelia saw that wound. She just wanted to go outside to call Giancarlo, she heard Anna's screams.

She discovered that Anna was having a nightmare.

Thinking about her behavior before and after, Amelia was almost sure that her daughter had been mistreated.

Anna cried for a long time and stopped her emotion suddenly when she was crying, withdrew her tears, looked at Amelia with red eyes.

-Mom, why did you come in without saying anything?

Hearing this, Amelia said feeling affectionate, -My daughter is crying like this, how could I not come in, what did you want to keep hiding from me if I didn't come in? Messed up girl, I am your mother. I made you born and raised you, how can you not tell me anything when something happens to you?

Anna was scolded and plugged her nose and sniffed: -I don't want you to worry about me.

-Oh, if you hide when you are hurt, that won't make us worry, but don't you know it will hurt our hearts

when we find out? If you really don't want us to worry, the right way should be to tell us things

immediately, we will defend you and take you to the hospital.

Anna said nothing, although her intention might have been good, it would have been wrong to keep it

hidden from her parents . In any case, they were very concerned.

-Well, let's see why you are crying, what happened, can you tell me now?

She thought about it for a while, finally Anna told Amelia everything that had happened at the club. At

first, Amelia was still able to keep calm, she heard what had happened next, almost fire came out of

her eyes. Then she jumped out of bed and rushed outside.

-Mom, what are you doing? -Anna held back the pain in her leg and got out of bed, stopping her.

-Don't stop me, I will kill these bastards. They dared to mistreat my daughter, don't they know who I am,

Amelia? Bastards, if I don't kill them, my last name is no longer Maio!

Worse for her daughter, Amelia was super angry, she even intended to kill people.

-Mom, they entered the police station, the cops will take care of them, don't make trouble.

-What's wrong with entering the police station? I'm a mother, can't I defend my daughter?

-They will be punished according to the law and receive due punishment. Don't do that, my leg hurts, I

can't accompany you....

Amelia was stunned after hearing this, she lowered her head looking at her daughter's leg.

-You also have wounds on your leg?

Anna nodded, -It's a bruise along the body, but I took the x-ray, the doctor said there are no bone

problems, I have to rest well for a few days.

Although she was very angry, Amelia found out that her daughter's leg was also hurt, since she said

nothing else about hitting people, she could only help her daughter sit on the bed and treat her wounds.

Are you sure you don't have any bone cracks? Do we have to go to another hospital to get an X-ray? It

is better to be more careful.

Chapter 1104: The people you can count on are you.

-No. It's not necessary, Mom. That hospital is the best, very professional, no need to change to another

one.

Amelia nodded, but she was still worried, so she checked her again. After making sure she had no

other injuries, she reassured herself.

-They didn't do anything to you except bruise, did they?

Anna understood what Amelia asked and shook her head.

-Thank God, all these bastards should go to hell. Didn't their parents teach them that they can't hurt girls? They really are goddamn bastards!

-Mom, don't be angry.

-By the way, did you say it was Marcello who saved you?

-Yes, when I delivered the food, I met him who went to look for someone there. Then maybe he realized that I hadn't gotten out of there yet and that's why he came to rescue me. So we called the police and went together to the police station.

-That's right, so we will have to thank Mr. Marcello next time. If it wasn't for him, we couldn't imagine what situation we would have found you in.

In that situation, no one in the private room would have helped Anna, plus all the people abusing her were men, she felt desperate and scared just thinking about it.

-Yes, I will look for a way to thank him.

In the evening, when Giancarlo heard about this, he again did the same thing Amelia had done during

the day. Giancarlo was more furious than Amelia. He went to the kitchen after finding out, Amelia took him in her arms and asked him what he wanted to do.

Giancarlo said he wanted to go and kill them with the knife.

Anna, who was beside him, leaned her forehead hopelessly.

-Dad, killing a person is illegal, you will go to jail too.

Giancarlo, -My daughter is being abused and I do nothing?

-Your daughter said they will be punished according to the law. We don't need to be involved in this. At most we will find someone to teach them a lesson, let them know that our daughter is not easily abused.

Having said that, Amelia pointed the knife at Giancarlo's hand.

-That's not how you use that knife, it's for cutting meat. Put it in its place in a hurry.

Giancarlo could only put the knife in the kitchen.

Anna wiped her sweat weakly.

Good thing her parents were people who listened to persuasion and were not extremists.

Anna stayed at home all day to recover, she had not yet taken her cell phone, she did not even dare to call her cell phone, she could only stay at home all day.

The next day, she wanted to go to a restaurant. At first her parents disagreed. Then Anna swore she would go just to see the restaurant sitting and the couple finally allowed her to go.

Since she had not returned to the restaurant the night before, the employees had asked her why with curiosity when she arrived at the restaurant. Anna told them something and sent to work. However, it would not have been necessary to tell this to everyone, it was not the right thing to do.

That's why Anna said that she had fallen off the electric bicycle carelessly, so she was limping. The clerks were gentle, told her that today she would sit and not move much unless there was something important to do. Anna was moved by this.

In the middle of the day, Marcello arrived.

When he saw Anna, Marcello could not keep the corners of his mouth from turning up.

-I imagined that yesterday you had been home resting, and today you were coming to the spaghetti restaurant.

Anna was stunned when she saw Marcello. Naturally an expression of gratitude appeared. The Galli couple also hurried out from inside, especially Giancarlo, who came to shake Marcello's hand enthusiastically.

-Mr. Marcello, your arrival is an honor for this restaurant

The two appeared with a detestable expression-"Couldn't you be ashamed? "

But Marcello shook Giancarlo's hand politely, then, before Giancarlo spoke, said, "Let's go to the private room on the second floor, there are fewer people and it's comfortable to talk.

-Okay, okay, okay.

After entering the private room, Giancarlo took out the wine he had been saving for a long time and poured it for Marcello. Then he kept him company the whole time and thanked him. He also said that he would go home to thank him, otherwise he would not be able to show his appreciation.

Amelia also agreed.

Marcello glanced at Anna who obediently sat next to him, chuckling slightly.

-Mr. Giancarlo and Mrs. Amelia, don't be so ceremonious, really. It didn't cost me anything to do this. I

only helped open a door and make a phone call. Also, if you find a person in trouble, you try to save them. All the more, Miss Anna is my tenant, personally, I think it's also right to protect the tenant's safety.

What he said was very official, polite and orderly.

Anna looked at him, he had clearly expressed his convictions. It hadn't cost him anything to do this, they didn't need to worry much. Because it was a small thing for him.

I was thinking, Marcello suddenly said, -Mr. and Mrs., I want to talk to Miss Anna alone, something about the restaurant, could you allow us?

-Sure, sure, no problem. Mr. Marcello you are the savior of our Anna's life. Whatever.

After the two left, Anna finally could not bear to twist the corners of her mouth. She did not know whether to cry or laugh at what her parents had done.

-Excuse me, Mr. Marcello, my parents are genuine and candid people. They are very grateful to you since they found out that you saved me. That's why-they were very enthusiastic, I'm very sorry they 'bothered you.

-Your parents are very sincere, Miss Anna, you don't need to apologize. Today I looked for you for

something else.

Anna guessed what it was more or less, with a knot of nerves clutching her gut, moved her lips and watched Marcello bite his tongue.

-What do you want to tell me?

Marcello looked at her with a smile, -Why don't you start talking? What is your opinion now?

Anna was very confused, she looked like she had an opinion and it didn't seem like she didn't. Finally she lowered her head under Marcello's gaze.

-I have nothing to say, Mr. Marcello.

-You don't want to say anything? Well, you seem to be introverted, so I'd better do the talking.

Anna lowered her eyelids, not answering him.

-First of all, let's talk about this subject. Yesterday at the police station you found out that Matteo and I met, your first reaction was to believe that he was at my place, and that I also rented this place for him to you?

Anna said nothing, her lips remained tight.

She certainly thought so at that moment, but then she was no longer sure after thinking about it again when she returned home. According to Marcello's personality, how was it possible for him to hand over the thing of his favorite wife to such a person?

-I'll tell you the truth, Matteo really sought me out at that time, but I also expressed to him very clearly, that if I did not meet my needs, he would be ashamed despite the fact that our friendship has lasted for many years.

-But in the end you passed the test, you won it because of your skill and also because of your good ideas.

Chapter 1105: Do you know what he gave up for you?

Anna listened to him and it touched her heart a little.

She discovered that Matteo had really gone to look for Marcello.

-I'm surprised at what you think, do you think so little of yourself? It is obvious that you are a vigorous girl, why do you become blind and afraid in front of a romantic relationship?

Anna felt a little embarrassed, -I'm sorry, I was so confused at that moment.... It all happened too fast, I couldn't accept it, that's why?

Marcello touched the table with the tip of his finger.

-In addition, are you angry because you think Matthew did these things to reward you? Do you also think it's a handout?

Hearing this, Anna quickly raised her head and her eyes met Marcello's. She did not expect him to tell her what he thought.

She did not expect him to say her thoughts so correctly; she knew everything.

-Mr. Marcello, you...

-You wonder why I know your temperament so well? Because my wife was also such a person. I didn't really understand her temperament for a long time and always made her angry. It seemed to me that she was unreasonable at that time, but later I realized that I was the one who was wrong.

-But then my wife was also frank with me, because she also did not know my heart at that time. That's why she thought everything I did was a handout, it was even an insult to her. You also think Matthew is such a person, don't you?

Realizing what she meant, Anna's heart began to beat very fast.

How was this possible?

The meaning of Marcello's words was obviously....

But how was it possible that Anna and Matteo were the same as he and his wife? He loved her so much that there was nothing to see between the two of them.

Perhaps Marcello had misunderstood something.

At that thought, Anna calmed down again and laughed at Marcello.

-Mr. Marcello, did you come here on purpose today? Thank you for telling me, I understand.

Marcello looked at her carefully, although she said she understood, there was no light in his eyes. If she had understood what he meant, how could it have been so?

Quickly, Marcello found the cause of the problem.

If it were not because he had already experienced it, it would have been very difficult to know.

At that thought, the touch of his finger on the table had more rhythm, although he was thinking that after putting himself out there, Matteo would owe him two favors, right?

At that moment, what was he going to ask her?

-Do you know what he was doing yesterday when I called him?

Anna frowned and did not quite understand what Marcello meant.

Marcello lifted the corners of his mouth slightly: -His secretary said he was negotiating a deal worth millions.

She finished the words, Anna's hand trembled, and she looked at Marcello with an uncertain gaze.

However unsure, Anna's lips trembled, she looked at the person in front of her.

-What do you want to say, Mr. Marcello?

-Nothing, I just want to ask you if knowing that he abandoned a deal worth millions, are you still angry with him or not?

Anna's face became whiter.

Marcello laughed, -Relax, you don't need to make up for this loss, since he did it voluntarily.

Anna continued to remain silent.

-I brought you the messages, if it wasn't for my friendship with him for so many years and just because

I know you, I really wouldn't have come here today.

With that said, Marcello left alone, leaving Anna sitting in the living room stunned.

Time seemed to stand still.

Only the hand of the clock in his heart ticked, he felt his heart begin to beat fast in his body, it seemed as if it was about to jump out of his chest.

Why?

If she didn't like him, why had he given up the deal of millions for her? Why was he at the police station? Or was it because he was afraid that if something happened to her he would feel more guilt in his heart?

Anna was not sure before, now she was more confused.

What was Matthew thinking?

Everyone says a woman's heart is like a needle in the bottom of the sea, why did he think Matteo had a deeper heart than the woman?

The more she thought, the more Anna felt that her head was about to explode.

She stopped thinking and changed the direction of her thoughts.

She didn't care what Matteo thought, this time she got very angry because she still liked Matteo. She thought it was a handout from him, that's why she was enraged.

She was thinking about it now, he had gone to the police station to see her in a hurry, she had pissed

him off and thrown away his note on paper.

Meals on Wheels...

Why hadn't he made her spaghetti at home as compensation?

Anyway, those words had been said by him, plus he had paid her hospital bills. It didn't matter if she prepared spaghetti for him at home for a few days. Besides, if what Marcello had said recently was true, could she not even repay him by preparing meals for him at home all her life?

Her head ached, Anna sighed, covering her head.

The next day, Anna went out getting spaghetti, Amelia asked her but did not get the answers she wanted to get, she could only let her leave.

Anna took a cab and arrived at the Jordan Group building. She sighed as she paid for the cab.

It was probably the most expensive take-home meal she had ever had. The cab fare was 6 or 7 euros.

But after thinking that Matteo had lost so much money, he believed that this little money was worthless.

She had known Matteo for a long time, had hugged him, kissed him, had even gone to his house, had

even slept in his bed.

But she had never come to his company.

That's why Anna didn't know the way, she could only ask at the front desk.

Anna was very clever, she didn't say she was looking for Mr. Matteo directly, she said she was looking for the secretary Chiara.

The receptionist felt that she was looking for a woman, she did not guard forcefully, but still examined her with narrowed eyes.

-Would you like to see our president's secretary Chiara, do you have an appointment with her?

Anna waved the bag in her hand and said laughingly, -She ordered spaghetti from our restaurant, could it be a date?

-Delivery?

The reception was suspended, actually, even though her company had an employee restaurant and a quality one at that, there were still times that they were fed up with the meals. That's why sometimes employees would not go to the restaurant to eat and would order food to be delivered.

That's why it was normal for someone to come to the company to take food home. The front desk did not suspect this and called Chiara directly.

Chiara was stunned when she received the call, "The takeaway? When did I order the takeaway?"

Anna did not expect that the front desk called Chiara, so while the front desk was talking, she raised her voice hurriedly.

-Miss Chiara, it's Anna. The spaghetti you had in our restaurant, do you need me to bring it up? If it is not convenient for you, you can also go downstairs and get it.

Hearing her name, Chiara immediately reacted.

-Oh, it's to bring me spaghetti, let her take the elevator upstairs.

After hanging up the phone, the receptionist looked at Anna strangely.

-Take the elevator from there, secretary Chiara is waiting for you upstairs.

-Thank you.

Chapter 1106: You should have told me earlier.

Anna was apprehensive as she entered the elevator.

She tried to control her nerves. After all, she had come to make a delivery only as a gesture of apology and gratitude.

Before exiting the elevator, Anna took a deep breath.

The elevator doors opened and Anna saw a strange woman.

-Hello, is this Miss Anna speaking?

Anna nodded uncertainly.

-Secretary Chiara sent me, come here.

Anna heard Chiara's name and followed the woman; however, she did not have to worry about anything unexpected in the Jordan group.

The woman led Anna into a room.

-Please wait here for a moment, secretary Chiara will be here shortly.

-Thank you.

Anna looked around, it was a large room with sofas, a coffee table and even a wine fridge.

It must have been the Jordan Group's reception room.

The reception room Anna had set up for Serena's company was much worse than this one.

Five minutes later she heard footsteps.

-Anna.

It was Chiara, very elegant in her professional dress and high heels.

Anna stood up and smiled, -Hello, Chiara.

-It really is you, I wasn't sure on the phone," Chiara said happily.

Chiara and Anna did not know each other personally, but they knew each other well because Anna was a good friend of Serena's.

-Yes,|| Anna nodded a little shyly.

She looked very simple and energetic with her ponytail, an orange top and jeans.

Chiara even thought she looked like a recent college graduate.

-You are here to see Matteo, aren't you?

Chiara's words made Anna blush.

-But he's still in a meeting.

Anna waved her hand quickly and said, -Okay, I'll wait for him here, I guess you'll be busy too.

-Yes, I found an excuse to leave and now I have to go back to the meeting.

Anna apologized, -I'm so sorry.

-It's okay, you can play on the computer if you're bored, look, here it is," Chiara said.

-Well, thank you!

When Chiara left, Anna was left alone in the reception room.

Normally, these large group meetings lasted at least a few hours, if not a whole day.

Anna did not know how long she would have to wait, but the thought of how long the group would take

,made her think she would have to wait.

But would the spaghetti she had brought be mushy by then?

Anna then slumped down on the couch in frustration. After a while she began to surf the net, but still no

one came.

Only an hour had passed.

Anna then closed the door, took off her shoes and lay down on the sofa.

She covered herself with her comforter and fell asleep.

*

Meeting room

After the meeting, the company executives left, Matthew got up and went to the office. Chiara rearranged the papers, noticed that Matteo was going and hurried to join him.

-Mr. Matteo.

-What? -Matthew slowed down.

-Miss Anna came to see you.

-When? You should have told me earlier," Matteo frowned.

Chiara, curious about Matteo's reaction, said purposely, -Being his secretary, how could I have interrupted such an important meeting?

Matteo did not respond and resumed his pace.

-Where is he going? -Chiara joined him.

Matteo was not going to the office, of course.

-To see Miss Anna?

-Please,|| Matteo paused, -have you finished your work?

-No, but I must tell you that Anna is in the VIP reception room.

Matteo looked coldly at Chiara.

Chiara was not startled by the look, but smiled and said, -And he brought her some spaghetti, but I

don't know if it's too late for her to enjoy it.

Matthew was speechless.

-Then I'm leaving.

Chiara turned and disappeared quickly.

Matteo stayed for a while thinking about whether to change secretaries.

He was no longer intimidating Chiara.

Then he headed for the VIP reception room.

Chapter 1107: I don't care.

The reception hall was quiet, the warm winter sun shone on the carpet, and everything looked golden.

Because of the cold, Anna had curled up on the sofa.

This is what Matthew saw when he entered.

The small sofa could only accommodate Anna, making her look even more delicate.

Matteo was surprised that she had fallen asleep here.

He hoped Anna had left out of impatience.

After all, she had clearly acted as if she never wanted to see Matteo again when he had brought her home that day.

Matteo had always been able to control his emotions very well, and after she had told him she was getting over him, he was even willing to walk away from her just so she could be happy.

Because he did not know how his feelings for Anna would change.

Matthew had unknowingly half-crouched in front of Anna and looked into her face.

Suddenly, Anna felt strongly that someone was staring at her and slowly opened her eyes.

It was too late for Matteo to avoid her gaze, so she did not want to hide anything else.

Dazed and confused, Anna saw Matteo's handsome face and woke up completely, immediately sitting up and dropping her jacket.

-What are you doing here?

She looked at Matthew nervously and shyly and pulled back her hair, -I fell asleep.

-Don't sleep in the reception room anymore," Matteo said.

Anna then thought, "Am I causing indecency in the VIP room?"

So she stammered, "Sorry...."

-It's winter, you can sleep in my office to avoid catching a cold.

Anna was about to get up and gather her things when she heard this and stopped.

Not knowing what to say and not daring to look at Matteo, she looked around feigning calmness and

then saw the bag on the table.

Noodles for Matteo.

-About the noodles!!!?

Before she could finish, Matteo suddenly approached. Anna could also hear his breathing and looked

at him with wide eyes.

-What's wrong?

-Has the wound improved? -He calmly looked at Anna's previously swollen cheek, and she calmly

stepped back and said, -Yes.

-What about the leg?

Matthew said this in a strong tone, as if he did not believe Anna.

-Okay,|| Anna nodded.

-Really?

Anna looked away uneasily. In truth, her legs still ached from walking, but she could take it now.

-You haven't fully recovered yet, why didn't you stay home? -Matteo was about to lift her pants to check her wound and Anna stopped him.

-No, it's the third day and the bones are fine, the wound just hurts a little, don't worry.

She put her hand in Matthew's, and he realized that her hand was only half the size of his, so he could wrap them both in one hand.

When Anna saw that Matteo was silent, she hastened to withdraw her hand.

-Excuse me, then, for the delivery.

Anna immediately took the noodles from the bag, while Matteo calmly sat down on the couch opposite.

After opening the lid, Anna saw that the spaghetti was already cold.

So she put the lid back on.

-What... I don't think they taste good anymore, so let it go.

-Really?

Anna nodded.

Thinking that Anna was waiting for him in the reception room until he fell asleep, Matthew explained.

Anna shook her head repeatedly.

-No, I will have to throw them away.

With that, Anna put the noodles in the bag and Matthew immediately picked them up and put them in front of him.

-You're not going to eat them, are you? They are already cold.

Anna had mentioned the spaghetti to change the subject, and she would regret it if Matteo ate it.

Matteo sat down and opened the lid again, and sure enough, the spaghetti was soft and cold.

However, he did not want to disappoint Anna.

Matteo took his fork and ate the spaghetti slowly and gracefully.

-Your stomach will hurt," Anna said worriedly.

She immediately stepped forward and took his hand, -Stop.

Anna's soft body leaned against his, and Matteo looked at her and finally said, -Okay.

Chapter 1108: Will you come back?

Anna was about to burst into tears. Only when she heard Matteo's soft reply did she realize that she

had gone too far.

She immediately let go and stepped back, then went forward again to gather her things and put them in her bag.

There was silence in the reception room.

Suddenly there was a knock at the door; it was Clare with a meaningful smile.

-Have you finished with the spaghetti? You have a video conference in five minutes, Mr. Matteo. Here's the data you need.

Matteo frowned and Anna turned away.

The man grumbled inwardly, disgruntled, -Another meeting? I haven't had time for lunch yet."

-OK, I'm on my way.

Then Clare said goodbye to Anna and left.

Anna became even more anxious and stood up with her bag, "I'm going, then.

Matteo wanted her to stay, but thinking that she had already waited until she fell asleep, he gave up.

The man hesitated a moment and said, "Your leg has not recovered yet, and Mario will take you back in fifteen minutes.

Mario arrived as soon as he received the call from Matthew, who had left before the video conference began.

Before that he asked Anna, -Will you be back?

-What?

-Tomorrow, then.

Anna blinked and said stiffly, -I think so?

-Well.

It was only after Matteo left that Anna realized her pulse was quickening and thought, -Matthew is inviting me?

An idea she had never dared to imagine before was slowly growing.

But not daring to think about it, she could only carefully guard the implied idea.

Almost a quarter of an hour later Mario arrived, standing smiling in the doorway in his nice shirt and jacket.

-Hello, Miss Anna, Mr. Matteo sent me.

Anna found Mario particularly friendly, since she and Serena had often ridden in his car. But at the sight of Mario's attire, Anna felt embarrassed.

Although winter was almost over and many people had changed into thin jackets, Anna was still clinging to her down jacket and a T-shirt.

So it would have been useful to change her clothes when the weather changed.

But she was likely to be laughed at, as some people were already wearing short sleeves.

-Thanks for coming, Mario.

Afterwards, Anna threw the spaghetti into the basket downstairs. She had planned to go home, but then decided to help at the restaurant.

When she arrived at the restaurant, Amelia saw her getting out of the car and squinted at the older man driving.

When Anna got in, Amelia asked, "Who brought you?"

Anna's expression changed slightly, "No one, why?"

Amelia took her by the collar, -Be careful with your tone, young lady, I saw a man, well....

-Mom. -Anna knew Amelia too well, knew what she was going to say, and interrupted her, -He's an

elder I respect, and that's all!

-But I didn't say anything!

Anna said angrily, -If I hadn't interrupted you, you would have said something unpleasant.

-And this man has such a superior machine?

Anna did not want to continue the conversation, -I have to go upstairs to rest, my legs hurt.

-Stop, explain it to me.

Amelia, though reluctant to stop, did not pursue Anna to keep her from running and aggravating her leg injury.

Serena's due date was approaching and her belly was already huge, making it very difficult to lie down and stand up.

But she did not have such a big belly when she was pregnant with Manuel.

In addition, her hands, legs and neck, and even her face, were gaining weight very quickly.

After Serena complained to Anna about this, Anna insisted on looking for information on the Internet.

-Many women gain a lot of weight after having a second child and it is harder to regain their previous figure, but don't worry.

Serena did not think Cristian was a shallow man, but she also did not want her beloved to remember how ugly she was.

Serena's eyes filled with tears at the thought, and she asked Cristian to sleep in the guest room for the night instead of letting him in.

Cristian was worried about the sudden change in Serena's mood. At first he thought it was a whim, but after a few days Serena became more aggressive and did not even want to see him.

Cristian was upset, he didn't know why Serena was acting that way, but he didn't dare to go into her room and upset her, so he finally told Beatrice.

Beatrice was also very confused, -What's going on, are you having an affair with another woman?

Cristian, if so, I will not forgive you.

Cristian did not answer, his face was grim.

-It's not true? Tell me," Beatrice was about to force him to admit it.

-Come on, I'm just afraid he has a probema.

-Who knows? -Beatrice scoffed, even though she knew Cristian was a decent man with great taste in women.

For years he had had only Serena as a woman.

Chapter 1109: It's a secret

-All right, I will talk to her. I'm sure she will receive me.

Cristian nodded, -Thank you very much.

-You are very polite, so even if you have done something, I will talk to Serena for you," he added. But if it's another woman, you're finished.

Beatrice then went to Serena, who was leaning against the sofa and did not want to move when she heard a knock at the door.

-Serena, it's Beatrice.

Serena realized that Cristian must have asked Beatrice to come to her rescue.

Then she could not pretend to be absent, so she said, -What is it, Aunt Beatrice?

-I heard you weren't feeling well and got a little worried. Do you need to go to the hospital? I can help you, Serena.

Beatrice turned the handle, but the door did not open, because it had been blocked by Serena.

Serena struggled up in her chair, then walked to the door and asked Beatrice.

-Did you come alone?

Beatrice had hoped that she was worried about Cristian's presence and sent him away, otherwise

Serena would not have opened the door.

-Sure, tell me what is going on and I will take care of it for you.

The door opened a little and Beatrice looked out but did not see Serena, -Where are you?

-I'm here... -Serena opened the door a little wider and Beatrice came in, then Serena quickly closed the

door behind her, fearing that someone was following Beatrice.

-Don't worry, I know you don't want to see Cristian, otherwise I wouldn't have come.

It had been two months since Beatrice and Serena had seen each other since Cristian regained his

memory. Since then, Beatrice lived with Angelo and sometimes accompanied him abroad.

Besides, Serena still had a normal belly.

Beatrice could not help but laugh, "Serena, why have you gained so much weight?"

She did not continue so as not to hurt Serena's pride.

Serena blushed and turned away embarrassed.

-Don't laugh at me, please.

Beatrice glared at her, -But it's only been two months since we've seen each other.

I think it's because all I do is eat and sleep, but I wasn't like this when I was pregnant with Manuel.

-Is that why you don't want to see Cristian?

Serena nodded uncertainly.

-Actually, I would like to have the baby somewhere else if possible.

Serena had lost her figure when she was pregnant with Manuel, but she recovered after a while.

But at the time she was living alone, so she didn't care what others thought.

And now with Cristian by her side every day, she was getting more and more anxious.

-It doesn't make sense. If it bothers you, you don't have to be with him. Remember, though, that having

a baby is hard work and you need company.

-But... -Serena looked at his arms and thick calves in frustration.

-Come on, don't worry, you'll be fine after the baby.

Beatrice continued talking to Serena, who finally agreed to confront Cristian.

Cristian saw Beatrice at the door and immediately approached her.

-Did Serena tell you why she ignores me?

Beatrice's mouth was already dry, -Water, please.

Cristian did not move.

Beatrice raised an eyebrow and said purposely, -Don't you want to know what Serena told me? Or do

you not want to see her at all?

Cristian frowned and went to pour Beatrice some water.

Beatrice finished the water and put down the glass to find Cristian looking at her coldly.

-Can you tell me now?

-What? Are we enemies? What can you do even if I don't tell you?

Then she added, -Well, I made it clear to him and tonight he will let you into the room.

But Cristian still didn't know why Serena had been ignoring him for the past few days, so he asked,

"Then why doesn't she want to see me?"

-It's a secret. If you want to know, ask her yourself.

Chapter 1110: Putting himself in Serena's place.

Seeing Cristian pondering in anguish, Beatrice decided to elbow her nephew and said, "What would

you think if you were Serena? Where is your business acumen?

Cristian replied.

-All right, mission accomplished, I'm going home, your grandfather sent me a message.

The room was quiet at night.

The couple lay quietly in bed, Serena had her back to Cristian, who did not know what to do.

When Cristian entered the room, it was dark and the curtains were drawn.

Then he asked in a low voice, "Why didn't you turn on the light?"

Serena immediately said, "It's blinding."

In fact, she was not at all in the habit of sleeping with the lights off, and since she was pregnant she

always had to go to the bathroom at night and the lights were always on.

Although she had talked to Beatrice, Serena was still not completely relieved.

Cristian said nothing and lay down in the dark.

Serena was not really asleep, Cristian had done nothing wrong, she was the one who had brought it on

herself and felt offended.

Suddenly, Cristian moved his warm body closer to Serena's, breathing on her neck, and Serena

unconsciously shrugged.

-What's wrong? -Cristian said.

Serena shrugged her shoulders again and took a step forward, Cristian immediately leaning into her.

-Did I do something wrong?

Cristian attributed it to the fact that he had neglected Serena because he was too busy with his work.

-Is it because I've been too busy? I had an important meeting last week, but I won't be back later. If you

don't like it, then I will focus on being with you.

The more reflective he became, the more Serena felt attacked because Cristian had been quite kind to

her. But Serena, like a wayward child, had not wanted to see him since she had looked in the mirror.

Of course, pregnant women can be moody.

Serena had always thought of herself as a confident woman, but she did not expect that

-It's not that," Serena shook her head.

All this time, Cristian had been making peace with Serena, as well as attending particularly important

meetings. He had kept his promise when he had asked her to marry him.

Cristian had intended to marry, but Serena did not want to wear a wedding dress with a baby bump, but no one expected her to gain weight.

-Why?

Cristian simply leaned forward more, pressing against her back and placing his hand gently on Serena's belly.

-Let's be close, honey, you know you can talk to me about anything,|| he spoke in a patient, soft voice.

Serena slowly let her guard down and whispered an apology to Cristian.

Cristian froze for a moment and then laughed.

-You never have to apologize to me.

-Actually. -Serena hesitated for a moment. The other day, looking in the mirror, I realized that I put on a

lot of weight....

-Yes?

Cristian did not understand how much women cared about their bodies and how important they

considered weight loss. Although many women's efforts to lose weight ended in failure, they did not give up.

-Will I still be this ugly after having the baby?

-Of course not, I remember how quickly you got back into shape after Manuel.

At that moment Cristian could not say that she was a woman who had given birth.

And Serena was the same for him as she was then.

-I don't know. -Serena was a little annoyed. But she wasn't like that at all when she was pregnant with Manuel.

Then her legs and arms were not fat, and her belly was just a little bigger.

She wasn't sure she would get her figure back this time.

-What if I still look like this afterwards? What about the wedding and the wedding dress? And most importantly, will people laugh at me if I'm standing next to you?

Cristian remained silent.

He had not expected Serena to have so many worries. If she had said nothing, he would never have known what his wife was worried about.

By putting himself in Serena's place, Cristian could finally understand her.

After all, if one day he became less beautiful than before, he would probably feel inferior himself.

-No one will laugh at you because that would be going against me," Cristian promised her firmly. If

there is anything else I can do, then I will be ugly to you.

Although this was not what Serena wanted, she asked curiously, "In what way? You can't have a baby .

-I can disfigure myself or eat nonstop.

Serena was horrified to hear this, but Cristian did not seem to care at all.

Serena then scolded him, "Nonsense, would you like to do something to your face?"