

Virginity 1111

Chapter 1111: I would never refuse you.

-If disfiguring me will make you feel safer, then I will do it. Cristian's large hands encircled her to meet

hers, then intertwined her fingers tightly . Cristian told her, his tone getting lower and lower, "Because

for me, the most important thing is you. What others think has nothing to do with me.

After hearing this, Serena's heart was fiercely moved.

This is how it was... The most important thing was the other. What did what others thought have to do

with her?

What mattered to her, however, was what Cristian thought. At that moment the man said he wanted to

be with her and would even undo her face to boost her self-esteem. What complaints could he make?

Thinking this, Serena squeezed his hand, Cristian felt it and smiled sweetly, holding his small hand

tighter.

-How do you feel now, will you reject me in the future?

Serena shook her head, -No.

-Do you still think we are not a perfect couple?

Serena continued to shake her head.

In an intimate relationship, there was no one person who was more superior than another, and the only thing that mattered was whether they liked you deeply or not.

-No.

Cristian was very satisfied with these two answers, so he asked again.

-So should I turn on the lights?

-Okay... Serena unconsciously opened her mouth and said yes, but realized it was inappropriate, and immediately stopped him nervously, -No, don't turn them on!

-Well. Cristian smiled, then leaned forward, gently kissing the nape of her neck with his thin lips. His kiss was gentle as if comforting a child in a hinting tone: -Hey, let's turn on the lights, otherwise it will be uncomfortable for you to get up at night.

She secretly got up to go to the bathroom every night, not wanting Cristian to know, but she did not expect him to not only know but to talk about it publicly.

Serena could not help but think, "Indeed, nothing can be hidden from the person next to me."

She thought for a while, "Since I have already told and explained it to him, and Cristian has already

understood me, I don't have to be ashamed at all, do I?"

-Then...turn them on.

-Good.

The man kissed the top of her head again with satisfaction, then left her and turned to the side to light the lamp on the bedside table.

The room was suddenly filled with a soft light. After turning on the light, Cristian pulled her close again, squeezing Serena's hand, touching her hair and kissing the nape of her neck with his thin lips.

-Sweetheart, go to bed.

-Okay. Serena nodded with satisfaction, then closed her eyes.

She was drowsy at first, then fell asleep, closed her eyes in less than a minute after she had cleared up the misunderstandings between them and felt relaxed.

Cristian lay down for a while and listened to the regular breathing of the woman beside him. As he watched her, he could see the smile in her eyes.

Serena fell asleep so quickly that they seemed to understand each other.

However, he was to blame for this situation. It was too late to understand each other. If he had realized

this and spoken clearly to her earlier, he would not have had to spend several days alone in the guest room.

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Since she had brought food to Matthew that day, Anna went to the Jordan group to deliver food to him every day. At first, when the girl at the front desk saw her, she cautiously called to confirm, and each time it was Chiara who answered.

Later, Chiara said directly to the front desk.

-As Mr. Matteo said, if Miss Anna comes next time, let her come up directly.

The girl at the front desk was surprised and cast another glance at Anna. She had not expected that a person with food could freely enter the Giordano Group and even Mr. Matteo's office.

How many people in the company would have wanted to get close to Mr. Matteo, how would it have turned out? In the end, they had been defeated by a girl delivering food.

The receptionist reported these words to Anna out of jealousy. After Anna left, she gossiped about what had happened with the work group.

After hearing this, the girls in the group suddenly became angry.

-How unhappy we are, aren't we? Since when do food delivery people get so many benefits

nowadays? Why am I still working as an accountant? I have to work as a food delivery girl, too.

-Look how dreamy you are! How can you feel comfortable being an errand girl instead of a

bookkeeper?

-Don't you know, my friend, do you know what position Mr. Matteo has? If I can get close to him, even

though I am a food delivery girl, why am I still working as a bookkeeper? I will directly become Mr.

Matteo's wife, right?

-But this is based on the condition that he likes you.

-I, me, me, me, me... I want to work as an errand girl, too. Welfare is great, isn't it? Also, it is said that

Mr. Matteo is not interested in women, right? He has never had any girlfriend in his life. Also, I have to

tell you something funny.

The women in the group rushed to ask what was going on.

-It's Chiara. I've heard that she has loved Mr. Matteo for a long time, but because Mr. Matteo doesn't

like women, she never dares to make a move with Matteo, preferring to love him in secret, and she

believes that this man will one day be in love with her. However, who knows that Matteo is not tempted

at all when he is in front of such a beautiful woman?

Many girls knew this, and it had broken their hearts.

After all, it was clear that Clare was remarkable, both in appearance and in her ability to handle jobs.

Eighty percent of the women in the group had given up their desire to approach Matthew by referring to

Clare's experience.

Later, like Clare, they had begun to fall in love and marry, and all of them had no hope of being with

Matteo, a bastard.

However, it was surprising that a girl sending food would jump at the chance.

This was an insult!

An honest person could be killed but not insulted!

-Tell us, what is this delivery girl like, is she pretty, does she have long legs?

The girl at the front desk thought about Anna's appearance with effort. She was a small, delicate-

looking, pleasant-looking girl. If you saw her suddenly, there was nothing attractive about her, but if you

looked at her for a while, you found that she was quite beautiful, cheerful, vigorous, energetic and very young.

Anyway, she was of this type of girl. You think they are not beautiful, but actually they are very beautiful.

The girl at the front desk had such an illusion. After all, that girl was so energetic that you could easily tell, why? Because she was full of youthful breath.

Damn it, how could a successful man like Mr. Matteo fall in love with such an immature girl?

Feeling jealous, the girl at the reception desk said only one sentence to the group.

-I don't remember what she looks like.

-Man, that's it. If you can't remember what she looks like, how mediocre she will be! Friends, I am not complaining about losing to Clare, about losing to the fact that Mr. Matthew does not fall in love with women. But can one bear to lose to a normal woman, who works as an errand girl?

-No, absolutely unbearable.

-When is he coming tomorrow? Let's see what tomorrow looks like, shall we?

After that, the girl at the front desk told everyone the time Anna would come every day. After that she

thought of something and told them, -Although she has not been with Mr. Matthew yet, she can freely come in and out of his office on his orders. You may observe her secretly, but do not engage in making other intrigues happen.

After all, you had provided the time and place where Anna would appear. If something bad really happened, she would be the first to deal with it, wouldn't she?

She was not so stupid, after all, the prominent ones were being attacked as priorities.

Chapter 1112: Going to her office.

-Don't worry, we're just going to see what the girl you said is like, I'm just curious, what other intrigues would we have?

-Yes, you are too cautious. In order not to be afraid, you shouldn't have told us, not to let anyone know, right?

Seeing these comments, the girl at the front desk suddenly regretted Perhaps she should have hidden

it from others. If something happened tomorrow, she would become the first gossip.

However, she also wanted to see Anna embarrassed, so she no longer felt guilty.

Anna would go to the reception room first, because Matthew always took care of the work in this room.

However, the day before, she fell asleep in the room again, and as a result, when the guests arrived in the reception room and saw her lying on the sofa, both parties were amazed.

After that special event, Matthew told Anna that she was going to wait for her in his office, where there was an inner room.

Entering Matteo's office for the first time, Anna could not find her way and was a little nervous.

She bit her lower lip slightly and took a deep breath to pull herself up as she stepped out of the elevator. Unexpectedly, she ran into Chiara on her way out.

Seeing her, Chiara smiled as if she knew everything: -Good morning.

Chiara seemed to know Anna very well when she greeted him. And he didn't know why, every time he saw Chiara, Anna's cheeks turned red and warm. She always felt a little embarrassed, because she thought that Chiara was a very intelligent woman, the kind who could tell what a person was thinking with just one glance.

In front of her, her thoughts had nowhere to hide.

Of course, if it had been someone else, Anna naturally would not have been afraid of him or her knowing his thoughts, but Chiara had liked Matteo before, too, and it had lasted a long time.

Anna had found out from Serena. When Chiara was not married, Anna thought that maybe Matteo and

Chiara would get married if they were together eventually, right?

At that time, her admiration for Matteo was not so strong, but rather superficial. If Matteo and Chiara

had been together, she might have given up.

But the surprising thing was that Clare gave up first, got married and gave birth to a child quickly. Anna

had witnessed that history at the time. At that time, she still thought it was a pity that Clare had not

married the man she had liked for so long.

Seeing her again at this moment, what Anna was thinking was completely different.

Suddenly she envied Chiara, because she dared to love and hate. When Clare had loved Matthew, she

had never been fickle. When she no longer liked him, she had immediately renounced all her feelings.

After marriage, she had managed very well both it and the children to whom she had taught everything

with excellence. Above all, she had never left her job.

She was such a powerful woman that Anna was embarrassed in front of her.

-Good morning. Anna nodded and smiled shyly at her.

Chiara looked at the girl in front of her. She was wearing a navy blue sweater and a short knee-length skirt. Her long, soft hair was draped over her shoulders, still without losing her usual vivacity, she even looked innocent and delicate.

When she smiled at Clare, she had a slightly shy expression in her eyes and face, which was especially charming.

And these emotions had never appeared in Clare's features.

So she was what Matteo liked? It had to be admitted that his aesthetic judgment was good. She was such a beautiful woman that even Clare wanted to protect her.

-Good news. Mr. Matteo just finished a meeting just before you arrived, and there are no other engagements for the rest of the time, so you can be alone with him.

When she said that, Anna was immediately embarrassed, blushed and anxiously explained to Clare, -

No. It's not what you think. It's not what you think, I just

-Just what? Chiara looked at her amused.

-I'm just here to bring him food.

-Really? Chiara laughed, walking toward her. He stopped beside her, leaned into her ear and

whispered.

-There are so many food vendors available, why does Mr. Matteo ask to send them only to you?

After saying this, Chiara saw that the tips of Anna's white ears were also Irises. Not knowing why, Clare thought she was suddenly teasing her.

-Moreover, last time Mr. Matteo brought a cell phone and asked me to send it to the repair store to replace the original screen. I think the casing of this cell phone is very nice, is it yours?

-Anna raised her head in surprise, "T he sent you to repair it?"

Although she had come to his office for a few days in a row, she didn't dare to ask Matteo where his phone was. She thought that if she couldn't get it this time, she would buy a new one.

However, it was just a cell phone, compared to the business Matteo had lost, a cell phone was worthless.

Unexpectedly, she had taken it in for repair.

However, it was strange that the maintenance had taken so long.

Seeing Anna with doubt on her face, Chiara almost thought that the phone was not hers, -What's the

matter with you, the phone is not yours?

Anna honestly admitted, -Yes, it should be mine, the casing of my phone is Iris, but.... Does it take that long to repair it?

Chiara sighed, -By the way, the store owner is to blame. They hired a new employee. The day I went to his store, I met this new employee. I booked the order after they promised to repair it. I went to pick it up the next day, but surprisingly the employee forgot about the repair, and I had to make an extension.

After maintenance, they had to do an examination. I was also reprimanded by Mr. Matteo.

Having said that, the emotion in Clare's gaze toward Anna changed as she accentuated her tone.

-I have been working with Mr. Matteo for a long time, but he rarely scolds me.

Hearing this, Anna was a bit puzzled. It seemed that what Clare had just said was meant to get back at him. Without this motive of hers, how could she have been criticized by Matthew?

But looking into Chiara's eyes, she did not seem to be the type to worry about such things.

-Well, didn't you understand me? Chiara saw his nervous state and couldn't help but touch his soft cheek, -I say this is the first time Matteo has criticized me for something that has nothing to do with work, but I'm not angry. What I want to say is that you are special to him.

Anna lost a beat of her heart.

Special?

-You know about me. We talked when we were abroad. I remember talking to you for a long time. I

didn't expect you to succeed.

-No, no, no, no. Anna waved her hand, "Actually, it's a misunderstanding. Mr. Matteo is not in love with

me. He has rejected me many times and I have decided to give up on him. I bring him food every day

because ... I owe him a favor.

As Marcello had said, Matteo had lost a lot of business to Anna, and he had simply asked her to send

him food, which was not at all excessive.

Moreover, to this day, she had still not reimbursed him for medical expenses.

When Chiara reminded him of this, Anna felt she had to pay him back as soon as possible. And she

seemed to have some savings in her bank account.

Chapter 1113: Let's see, did you like it or not?

-Did you owe him the promise? Clare raised her eyebrows and suddenly felt there was something she

didn't know. She had no intention of going into it and smiled at her, "Well, I won't ask you any more. Go

straight ahead and the last door is Mr. Matteo's office.

-Thank you.

-I'm going to lunch.

Chiara said goodbye and left immediately.

After she left, Anna stepped forward. She followed Chiara's words and found the last door. The door was closed and Anna could only knock.

-Come in.

The man's low voice resounded through the door and entered Anna's heart. At the same time, Anna began to get nervous again, but she quickly controlled her emotions, opened the door and went inside.

Matthew was still staring at the laptop screen. When he had heard someone knocking at the door, he had unconsciously answered it. He had not even looked at who had entered. He was just waiting for someone to inform him.

After all, this was one of the events Matteo usually experienced every day.

What was different this time was that the office remained too quiet after waiting for a long time. As soon

as he looked up, he saw a girl standing obediently in front of the desk with a bag, watching him with restless eyes.

He discovered that it was her.

No wonder she was so quiet.

-Good morning.

Matthew greeted her, and Anna nodded vigorously and said nervously, stammering, -Well, I'll put the food on the desk,

Matteo recalled that Anna was very active in front of him, and her eyes sparkled every time she saw him, like an animal discovered what it wanted. It was a direct and pure emotion.

She was too sincere.

But now? The girl avoided his gaze when he looked into her eyes, and when she spoke to him, she always stammered nervously.

This was probably due to her influence.

And this kind of recognition made Matthew feel a little unhappy. If she became so unnatural, nervous and uncomfortable, in front of him, then was it necessary to ask her to come here and make her lose

her original vitality?

As he thought about it, Matthew got up from his chair and said in a low voice, "Here is a table."

Anna had no choice but to follow him and put the bag on the table. Since Matteo was in the office,

Anna put the bag down and said, "Then I'll put it here. If there's nothing else, I'll leave, okay?"

The arrogant man in front of her looked up, whose gaze fell on Anna's face, who used a cautious tone when asked.

Matteo looked at her in silence, his eyes sharp.

-Are you afraid of me?

-... No, no.

She was not afraid of Matteo, but she was nervous, ashamed of what had happened earlier.

-If you are not afraid, why are you leaving in a hurry?

To show that she was not afraid, Anna took a few steps to sit on the couch in front of him, her hands resting on her knees, and sat up straight, like an elementary school student.

-I'm not leaving in a hurry. I just think you are going to eat. Then I shouldn't bother you here. If you think

it doesn't bother you, I'll sit here.

-Okay.

Unexpectedly Matteo did not reject her and began to eat in front of her. Anna began to look at him: he looked elegant and graceful, his handsome profile was exceptionally gentle, and his thin lips opened and closed as he ate. The color of his lips was a little disguised, but not unseemly. However, it suited his temperament well.

When she looked at him, Anna was fascinated by him and naturally thought of the time when Matthew had forced her to kiss him.

At that time, she was still a fearless girl, and she still pursued him, even though Matteo rejected her, not discouraged at all. But what was happening now? In retrospect, she felt horrible about what she had done in the past.

If she liked someone again and had to do something for which she might lose her self-esteem, she would not be able to do it this time.

In fact, she had lost her courage to make a few more attempts.

Matthew suddenly raised his head to look at her as he met her gaze. Their gazes met in the middle.

After a few seconds, Anna quickly looked away, feigning indifference and naturalness, but her ears were already red.

Matteo stared at her for a while and found that the Iris color extended from the root of her ears to her neck; if he continued to stare, she would turn into a cooked shrimp.

Thinking of this, Matthew said lightly.

-The box on the table is for you.

The box?

Anna looked at it and saw that there was a small paper box on the table. It looked beautiful. The first thing that came to her mind was that Matteo wanted to give her a gift.

The first thing that came to her mind was this, and her body responded accordingly by waving her hand, -No, no, it is not necessary. I still haven't paid your medical bills that day, so....

-It's your cell phone. Matthew interrupted her and clarified.

-My cell phone?

Anna thought about it and felt very embarrassed. She discovered that it was her repaired cell phone.

Chiara had said so as soon as she arrived and had forgotten about it.

When she had seen the box, she had thought that Matteo had given her a gift....

Anna blushed, quickly took the box and opened it.

Sure enough, the repaired cell phone was inside.

-It took a few days, but the phone was back to normal.

Because of the misunderstanding just now, Anna felt her throat was dry and merely nodded with a

smile, -Thank you, for your kindness. How much does the maintenance cost? I will pay you back along

with the medical expenses.

Matthew ignored her since she mentioned the expense and continued eating.

Anna was sitting there, but her expression was a little stunned.

How could he have given her a gift? She was so ridiculous that she had made another fool of herself in

front of him.

He thought, "Anna, you can't shut up, why do you always act like a loser?"

-But I didn't bring any money today. I will bring it tomorrow. There are still things to be done in my store,

so I'm going....

Anna stood up as she spoke, but Matthew suddenly raised his head and called her to stop.

-Why are you in such a hurry? I really have a present for you.

Anna was stunned and looked at him in amazement.

-What did you say?

Matthew put down his chopsticks, then walked to the top shelf, picked up a box and handed it to her.

Anna did not dare to take it at first, looking at Matthew suspiciously.

-What is this?

-There's a party the day after tomorrow, do you want to come with me?

-Take the box. If you want to come with me, let me know first. If not, I won't force you.

Anna finally understood what was going on. She looked at Matteo and asked. are you asking me to go

to the dance with you? Inside the box... Is it a skirt?

-Yes.

Anna then reached out her hand and took the box, but she was so nervous that she did not dare open

it. Matthew saw her holding the box like a treasure, and a gentle smile appeared on her face that he

himself had not noticed.

-Let's see, do you like it or not?

Chapter 1114: She wanted to stay in his heart.

Later, Anna did not know how she had left the Jordan Group and arrived home, but when she came

home and sat down, she still felt that what had happened that day was not real at all.

Or, this was all her dream.

Otherwise, how could Matthew have asked her whether or not she liked the skirt in a loving tone?

He was like a boyfriend cuddling his girlfriend and loving her deeply.

She was puzzled by Matteo's words because of his poor mood management. She had not even been

able to answer his question. Anna turned and ran out of the office.

When she ran out of the Jordan Group, she realized that she still had the box in her hand.

Very excited, Anna carefully opened the box. It was a small, pure white wedding dress. Anna took the

dress and ran into the room. She stood in front of the mirror and tried it on for a long time. She felt that

the dress was particularly beautiful.

She had worked as a stylist with Serena for a long time and knew a lot of design work, so when she

saw it, she immediately recognized that that dress was designed by a well-known designer in Country

W. His design preferred girls as well as had a strong personal style and never satisfied the market. He

said he would design only for girls, not because he liked young girls more, nor because he disliked

women of other age groups.

The reason he preferred young girls was that his girlfriend had died of cancer at the age of 18. They

had said that this beautiful girl had been fighting cancer for three years and had finally died.

The bride had worn the dress designed by this designer, who had a meltdown as if the sky had fallen

on his head and felt that he would definitely not design dresses in the future.

But his beautiful fiancée told him, "My dear, the work you designed was the best in the world, and there

is no shame in my wearing a beautiful dress designed by the best designer in the world when I am

dead. You don't have to give up designing for me. You are a designer with a soul, and you must never

give up in the future.

Later, the designer said that his girlfriend really liked his style. Although the two had a marriage

contract since they were young, they were a couple in love since childhood with a very good

relationship.

They said he originally planned for his fiancée to wear his own wedding dress as an adult and then marry him at the most beautiful age.

At the mention of his fiancée, the designer had choked a couple of times.

They said his fiancée was a very kind and beautiful woman. Of course she was suffering from cancer, but she always endured it with a smile. She knew that he loved design very much, so even when she was dying, she insisted that he did not give up on her. He felt sorry for his fiancée and did not want to disappoint her.

When she first heard about it, Anna externalized emotion, because the designer's history went back forty years.

At the time, that designer was already old and had never married all his life.

He had not stopped creating and had designed wedding dresses for young girls. He had continued to keep his promise to his fiancée and would not break his promise until his death.

Looking back, Anna felt complicated. Compared to their history, Anna felt happy.

At least she had not been separated from the person she liked by death.

The separation between life and death was the most painful thing.

Matthew had given her this skirt just now, which meant that it was as Marcello and Chiara had said,

maybe-she was special to him, right?

Her efforts had not been in vain.

Or he might try again.

This time, he wanted to stay in her heart.

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In the evening, at dinner, Amelia found her daughter giggling secretly, lowering her head, and also

distracted from time to time.

Amelia squinted her eyes and tapped her bowl with her chopsticks.

Anna regained her senses and blinked innocently.

-Mom, what's wrong?

-Don't you like the dinner I cooked?

-Anna shook her head with a dazed expression, -No comment, what's the matter?

-Why don't you eat, don't you like it? Amelia pointed to the plates in front of her and looked at Anna's

father, -Giancarlo, don't just focus on eating, focus on your daughter. Look at your daughter, how thin she is! She only eats rice and no vegetables, can you worry about her?

Giancarlo, inexplicably scolded, said, "When did I ever not worry about my daughter? Now all the girls are interested in losing weight, aren't they? I think she thinks she's too fat, so she wants to lose weight.

Giancarlo didn't want to worry about that-after all, children had their own ideas when they grew up. He had had too much control over his daughter, which led to the breakdown of the father-daughter relationship for five years.

Now he thought his daughter could do whatever she wanted as long as she was happy.

However, to make his wife complacent, Giancarlo added, "Anna, even if you want to lose weight and keep fit, you should take care of your health.

After he finished speaking, he gave daughter a piece of meat.

Without being reminded, Anna had not noticed that she had not eaten meat. When she saw Giancarlo put a piece of meat in her mouth, she immediately swallowed it, hastily telling Amelia, "Mother, I have no complaint.

-Mom, I have no complaints about your cooking, and it's really delicious. I was just thinking about things just now. I'm sorry.

-Really? Why don't you tell me what you're thinking about? Have you fallen in love and you don't want to inform us?

Anna almost choked, -Mom! No! -No?

-No? -Then why did you laugh all night? You want to make fun of me by treating me like a fool, don't you?

-I didn't fall in love with anyone!

She also wanted to share the joy of falling in love with her family, but she was still on the fence. The key was herself-because she wasn't sure herself.

-Mom, wait, please. I will tell you when I am sure.

In the end, Anna could only compromise and said so.

When Amelia heard this, her eyes lit up.

-So, as you said, it seems you are really in love? Who is he? Do I know him? What is the character

like? Is he handsome? What is his family like? I tell you, you can't fall in love with a man who has good

looks but a bad personality, and if he is addicted to gambling and has a history of domestic violence, he

is not even acceptable....

Anna felt that she should not reveal any news.

According to Amelia's temperament, it might have disturbed Anna in the future.

-Mom, don't ask me anymore. I am not in love with anyone right now. I said I would tell you if I was

sure, because I'm not going to fall in love yet, but if I get the chance, I won't resist. That doesn't mean I

already have a boyfriend.

-What, you mean you don't have a boyfriend yet?

Anna nodded her head. To avoid being assaulted by Amelia, she set the bowl aside, -I'm full. You can

continue with dinner.

After she left, Amelia looked at her seat and laughed.

-That child dares to deceive me. You treat me like a naive girl who never falls in love, don't you? She

says she doesn't have a boyfriend, but she laughed as if she were in heat.

Giancarlo, -This is your daughter, say something nice....

Chapter 1115: Making Criticism

-She's my daughter, I say what I want. Don't interfere with me.

Giancarlo thought, "Forget it, I don't reason with women."

-In fact, our daughter may be in love . I will have to pay more attention to this in the future.

Giancarlo wanted to tell Amelia that she should give her daughter some space, but after thinking about it, she finally did not tell her. After all, there was a closer relationship between mother and daughter than between father and daughter. Some things could be discussed between them, but not with him.

Anna had not eaten much all day, probably due to excessive excitement. She was not hungry at all, but she was full of energy. After showering, she tried on her dress.

Surprisingly, she found that the skirt fit her perfectly, both at the waist and shoulders.

The designer was very capricious; he not only limited himself to designing dresses for girls, but also made one size only. Each design had only one piece, and he would never make a second.

So Anna was surprised to see that the skirt was adequate, which indicated that her figure was still good.

If she unluckily put on a little more weight, the skirt would no longer fit her.

The more she thought about it, the more grateful Anna felt that she had not eaten so much. If she ate

too much, her belly would swell and look ugly.

The banquet was to be held the day after tomorrow, so Anna arrived at the company as planned the next day.

Although she went to the company every day, she politely greeted the receptionist every time she passed by and then went upstairs.

When she arrived at the reception desk that day, she saw six or seven girls gathered there, all of whom seemed to be employees of the Giordano Group.

Anna thought something was up, so she walked away so as not to disturb them, but was stopped as she passed by.

-Hey, food delivery girl, wait.

Food delivery girl?

Anna stopped and looked along the source of the sound with suspicion. Anna could not hesitate in her heart, -Are you calling me?

After all, she had looked around and found no other delivery girl.

Thinking this, Anna pointed to her own nose, and a tall girl in the crowd nodded arrogantly, -Yes, it's you. Come here.

She did not know why she had been called, but out of politeness, Anna chose to approach.

-Hello, is something wrong?

As soon as she approached, all the girls looked at her ruthlessly, their eyes roaming over her as if they wanted to swallow Anna raw and whole.

-What happened? Anna blinked and looked at the women who suddenly appeared.

She did not know if it was her illusion or not, she felt that the eyes of these girls were hostile to her. But- when had she offended them?

Everyone looked at Anna. Probably because the reception girl's description was too normal and she had said that she could not remember what she looked like, so when the girls had come to see Anna's real face they had imagined that she only looked average. However, after seeing Anna at that moment, they could not help but feel jealousy in their hearts.

For Anna was not as ugly as they imagined, nor was she as mediocre. The clothes she wore were of a simpler style. At first glance, she was the kind of person who preferred comfort and fit over appearance

when choosing clothes. However, this style of clothing did not allow her to remain in the lower social position; on the contrary, she looked particularly seductive and comfortable, whose eyes caught the lights and was full of vigorous vitality.

She looked nothing like those hard-working maids, most of whom suffered from ear infections due to sleepless nights. Although they used expensive skin care products, in the end they could not compare with real young women.

Like Anna, their skin was as beautiful as if it could filter water, which made others envious.

Seeing that they could not downgrade her appearance, they decided to abandon their intentions.

-It is said that she runs a noodle restaurant.

Anna nodded, -Yes, so what's the problem?

-No problem. You bring food to Mr. Matteo every day, can you send it to us too?

-All right, we want to eat spaghetti too, so send it to us too, okay?

Anna was a little embarrassed. In fact, after the incident that happened last time, even though she had told Matteo that she could not earn a living if she did not work as a delivery girl, this job had not helped

her earn that much.

Since a lot of customers came to her store every day, and the delivery job did not make much money,

Giancarlo also had to do extra work for it. If something bad happened, it would be more than a financial loss.

So Anna had decided to send the food only to regular customers in the future, or not to send it to anyone.

And of course, those in front of her had never come to her store before.

-Sorry girls, we are still short of manpower in the store, so no food delivery service will be provided. If

you also want to try it, you can come to the store yourself.

-What? You do not offer a delivery service? Then why do you provide this service to our Mr. Matthew every day?

-That's right, if you don't offer us the service, why do you come here every day? You-you don't send them to us because sending the employees, or rather, the girls is not profitable, is it?

The girls looked at each other and then laughed.

-That's right, you're not a manager and you're not a man. Since it's not profitable, why is she sending

you?

-Hey, delivery girl, you want to turn your miserable life into a rich and noble one, don't you?

-... Anna had no other thoughts at first. She had approached them when they called her, but when she

saw that they were teasing her with an arrogant attitude, she understood why they were gathered at the

entrance. They were indeed busy, but in mocking her.

Anna quickly found out what was going on, and suddenly became angry at what the girls had said.

-If I wanted to change my life or not, what would that have to do with you? I'm afraid it's you who wants

to be rich and remarkable, so you can't control yourself and attack others, can you?

They probably did not expect Anna to react furiously, since she had always shown a benevolent

attitude. So they were all stunned.

The girl at the reception desk quietly stood aside. Seeing this situation, she rejoiced at the situation

Anna was in.

She had always wanted to confront Anna, but had never dared to do so. Since she was now offended

by others, she was mad with joy. In any case, it would have been fine if she had merely scorned her

with a few sarcastic words.

Still Mr. Matthew did not have a clear relationship with her, how could he get angry about such matters not worth mentioning?

-Who wants to change life? It is the job of an errand boy that is not even formal. Besides, a girl who only wants to change social status through seducing men like you has no right to defend herself, right?

Anna looked at her mercilessly.

-My livelihood depends on my abilities. The era that distinguishes humility from nobility is long gone.

You only devote yourself to work without stress, do you think you live in the royal dynasty? You think you are above others, that's why you have the privilege of mocking others, even though we are equal, right?

-The girl was probably irritated by Anna and wanted to fight with her.

Anna took a step back without a trace, after thinking, she decided not to move.

-If you want to fight with me, try it. Let's see who will be the disgraced one. Also, I warn you, it's time to

bring Mr. Matteo's lunch. If he doesn't see me by lunchtime...

Chapter 1116: Did you like it?

That said, the following content was obvious.

Everyone did not expect Anna to have high fighting skills. She had defeated them with just a few words.

After a while, the tall girl said angrily, "Don't think you will be Mr. Matthew's wife just because you bring him lunch food every day. If one day he gets fed up, you will be useless.

-I bring him lunch because I owe him a favor, and not because of work. As for whether he is tired of my sending or not, that has to do only with me, and what does it have to do with you?

-Excuse me.

After saying that, Anna headed for the elevator.

After she left, they all gathered around and were very angry.

The girl at the front desk cautiously said, -So are we dispersing?

-Didn't you say she looked mediocre? And why is it a duty?

The girl at the front desk said, -..... I never said he looked average-looking, I just said I couldn't remember what he looked like.

-He looks mediocre if you can't remember what he looks like, right?

No, I'm just little physiognomist.

In fact, she had lied to them, but as long as she insisted that she was little physiognomist, no one could say anything bad to her, besides, she didn't say anything firmly.

-Let it go, let her deflate for a few days. Her attitude is so arrogant. You can make an investigation in her store to see where she is. When Mr. Matthew is tired of eating his lunch, we will go to his store.

*

Anna brought spaghetti to Matteo as promised. At first she felt uncomfortable because she had left yesterday without saying goodbye. But after experiencing what had happened at the reception, Anna realized that she was not afraid at all.

Probably because she was angry, Anna blushed when she entered, and her eyes seemed to be on fire.

Matthew soon discovered that there was something wrong with her.

-What's wrong?

When Matthew stood up, he asked her.

Hearing this, Anna was stunned for a moment, then shook her head, -No, I'm fine.

-Then why is your face so red?

Anna reached out her hand and touched his cheek. In fact, it was a little hot. She was like that. It was

easy to blush when she was excited, so she rubbed her face, -Maybe it's too hot.

Matthew looked out the window. In fact, the sunlight was a little bright, so she didn't ask him any more.

-Do you like the dress?

He took the initiative to mention what happened yesterday. Anna's cheeks were red again. Before she

was excited, but now she felt shy, -Yes, I like it....

Because of nervousness, Anna stammered again.

-You don't need to bring me lunch tomorrow. The banquet will be held in the evening. In the afternoon I

will ask Chiara to pick you up.

Anna nodded obediently, -Okay.

She looked at her toes as she spoke, like a shy little animal with Iris ears.

-So, if it's okay, I'll go.

-See you tomorrow.

-See you tomorrow. Anna raised her head and looked at him in silence. She said goodbye to him and

then walked away.

*

Time passed quickly. When Chiara came to pick Anna up, she went straight down to Anna's house and got into the car with a bag in her arms.

Chiara saw that Anna was still wearing normal clothes, so she raised her eyebrows and asked, "Why aren't you wearing the dress?"

Anna coughed embarrassedly and explained, "There are too many neighbors. If I wear a dress, everyone will see me.

-What are you afraid of? Why are you afraid that others will see how beautiful you are?

Not knowing how to explain, Anna said no more.

-Well, I understand you. After all, you are a young girl. It is normal to be shy. Then I'll take you to makeup first and you can change your clothes there.

-Chiara, thank you.

Chiara continued driving, and when she waited for the red light, she suddenly said to Anna.

-In fact, Mr. Matteo has never attended a party accompanied by a woman for so many years.

-Anna was surprised for a moment and looked at her.

Why had she said that all of a sudden?

-Except for me, of course, in Mr. Matteo's eyes, I am not a woman at all. He only treats me as one of his subordinates and as his secretary.

-...

-Mr. Matteo's social position is very special. Everyone knows who he is when he attends parties. Many women also invite him to attend together, but he refuses them, do you know why? Because once there is a woman around him, many people will try to guess the identity of this woman, and this woman could also benefit as Matteo's companion. Mr. Matteo has never allowed this to happen.

Anna blinked, what had happened in the last few days was too unbelievable.

First Marcello, then Chiara, both had told her strange things. She understood some of the meanings herself, but she dared not guess whether it was correct or not.

If it was correct, what was the reason? Obviously, what was there before was different from what was there now.

He was afraid of being wrong, and he was afraid of fantasizing too much and starting to have illusions.

But since she saw hope, she would seize the opportunity this time.

Thinking about this, Anna smiled, "Thank you for telling me. I know him better.

Without Chiara's words, she would not have known these things.

Chiara gave her an amused look.

-What I said is not to make you understand.

Anna did not know what to say.

-But to make you become aware.

-Come to consciousness?

-Why don't you understand my intention? I reminded you of that last time. I told you that you were

special. This invitation can confirm my words again. I tell you that maybe you are the person who will

accompany Mr. Matthew to the end in the future.

Speaking of which, Clare turned her head and gave Anna a complicated look, "Cheer up. I made many

efforts to persuade him to take a look at me besides work for a long time, but to no avail. But you are

different. If you don't eventually stay with him, I will despise you.

Anna initially thought Clare would complain about her, but she did not expect her to be so generous.

In fact, she was an open-minded woman. Anna smiled at her, "I will do everything I can to make it happen!

When she arrived at the makeup place, Anna first changed her dress and then put on her makeup.

When she came out after changing, the makeup artist looked at the front of her dress and asked, -Do you need me to improve it?

-How? Anna did not understand for a while: -What needs to be improved?

Chiara smiled mischievously beside her, -This is to make you look sexier!

The place she was looking at was...

Anna suddenly understood. She blushed, reached out to hug herself and said embarrassedly, -No, no need.

She was thin, besides that, she was not in a good mood at this time, so she had lost more weight, and she also lost weight in her chest. But she had never paid attention to this aspect, and she did not expect her to take it out on them after wearing the dress.

When she sat down to put on her makeup, the makeup artist asked her again.

-Ma'am, don't you really need them? If you enhance them, your figure will look better.

Chapter 1117: Just to wait for you.

-There's really no need, thank you. Anna lowered it with embarrassment, and lowered her head without

saying anything to the makeup artist. She obviously felt shy about this.

-You are so sentimental. You become so shy just because I ask you this, how can you win from Mr.

Matteo if you always feel veracious?

-... Anna raised her eyes to meet Clare's, -Actually. I wasn't shy at all when I was chasing him before.

No, I should be shy, but -I'm not.

Probably because the brave one was not afraid at first. She felt she could sacrifice everything, until she

was rejected many times and gradually lost hope.

Shyness is a normal reaction, but at that moment she would be brave and do it by obeying what she

wanted in her heart.

Unlike today, worry and fear were the main emotions, and what she thought in her heart she had

ignored.

-But what?

-Anna shook her head. It was obvious that her interest waned at that moment. Chiara saw his dejected look, reached out and patted her shoulder, -It's okay. The past is in the past, now is now. The future will be bright and there are still many opportunities and time waiting for you.

The encouraging effect of these words was very strong. Anna repeated them again and again in her heart, and finally smiled.

-All right!

The girl in front of Clare regained her vitality again, -Right. When you participate later, you should be as happy as you are now.

-Thank you, Clare.

Anna's skin was so beautiful that the makeup artist finished the job very easily and praised her after finishing the makeup.

-This lady has perfect skin. I have been a makeup artist for many years, and I have seen few people who also have beautiful skin. I don't bother to put makeup on them at all, and there is no need to put much foundation on the face either.

Being praised by the makeup artist, Anna smiled shyly at him.

Every time he saw Anna, the makeup artist thought she was more affectionate than before, and he almost couldn't help touching her hair, but considering that he had just finished her hairstyle, he would have to do it again if she messed it up, so he didn't.

By the time the two of them left, night had fallen, the whole city had not been engulfed in darkness, but had been illuminated in the night by lights.

-Perfect, you are beautiful. At the very least, you should be the most dazzling woman tonight.

Anna, who was already nervous enough to take a deep breath, almost choked when she heard these words.

-What? The most dazzling?

-Of course you will be. Chiara jokingly looked at her through the rearview mirror: -Don't you think you look great?

-... Yes, but -I have a certain self-consciousness.

She knew her face well and she was not a pretty person, how could she dazzle everyone? Besides,

she didn't want to dazzle anyone. If everyone stared at her, she would feel uncomfortable.

However, Anna was relieved when she thought that this could not happen because of her average appearance.

Instead, Clare seemed to be convinced. When Anna breathed a sigh of relief on her part, Clare replied,

"Then it is possible that you have an error in your self-awareness. Although you don't have very beautiful facial features, believe me, your vitality is quite dazzling. And you underestimate Mr. Matteo's charm. He has been single for many years, and has rejected celebrities for many reasons. Fortunately, he has had no partner by his side all these years, otherwise it is possible that those women who were rejected by him would have swooped in and killed his current partner.

Would they have killed his current partner?

Anna's back felt cold and she sat up straight, looking at Clare without moving, thinking about the scene she was talking about in her mind.

So, the reason she was going to dazzle everyone tonight was not because of the way she looked or the skirt she wore, but because.... she would be next to Matthew?

If that was the reason, did it make sense, and would there be a 99.9 percent chance that she would

become the center of attention, because Matthew was the center of attention, and she was by his side?

Did Anna suddenly regret having promised to attend the party as his date?

At that moment alone, she did not know what to do, and she wanted to run away unconsciously, not thinking at all about repelling fear.

-Why are you afraid? Chiara looked at her and asked gracefully.

Anna did not speak.

-What are you afraid of? If you like him, you must have the courage to stand by his side, right?

Anna immediately raised her head.

-If you don't have the ability to stand firmly by his side, how can you become his wife?

-But... Anna bit her lower lip with some uncertainty, -I think I am vulgar, ... I am not good enough to be his worthy companion.

-What is the basis for being a suitable mate? Same family background? Appearance? Or personality?

In my opinion, it is none of these, but that you are in love, and have the courage to overcome all

difficulties. Although in reality the world is cruel, we have to face it. To be honest, I have been married

for many years, and since quando I met my husband, I feel that I still believe in love.

-Great. Anna felt admiration for her from the bottom of her heart.

-You will have this day too, believe in yourself.

She had to say that Clare was really a loving person.

After arriving at the party venue, Chiara left the car with Anna. Because she was wearing high-heeled shoes, it was a bit uncomfortable for Anna to walk. She remembered that she had gone to visit clients with Matthew last time wearing high-heeled shoes, and they did not fit her well, so she had worn out her heels and her feet had been aching for several days.

But at that moment, it was her heart that ached the most.

-Well... Chiara... Anna followed Chiara hesitantly, -Is this the place for the party?

-Yes.

Anna thought, -But why don't I see Matteo? Is he already inside? Isn't he waiting for me?"

Thinking about this, Anna felt a little disappointed.

-Are you very disappointed? Clare's voice sounded in the next door.

Anna immediately restored her original expression and shook her head, -No.

As if nothing had happened.

Although she was a little disappointed, she was still very happy. After all, Matthew had invited her to the party as his companion, which was already a first step.

She just needed to make more efforts in the future.

-Why don't you look toward the entrance?

The entrance?

Anna looked around for a while, and then saw a crowded place where a red carpet had been rolled out.

Countless people were passing by and had to hand in their invitations when they entered.

At that moment, there was a tall and beautiful figure who appeared at the entrance, standing in the crowd, very prominent.

Matthew.

Anna felt as if her heart had been hit hard by something. Her lips parted. She was so excited that she almost shouted his name right away.

But she soon realized that there were many people present, so she did not call his name.

-Are you still disappointed now? Matthew came out just to wait for you.

Chapter 1118: Too nice

Anna did not know what to say. Hearing Clare's direct words, she felt too nervous. At the same time,

Matteo had noticed Anna.

The two looked at each other.

-Go

Chiara pushed Anna, indicating for her to go forward.

But Anna did not move and did not dare to take a step. Hesitantly, she looked up at Chiara, who was

smiling. Chiara asked, "What is it? President Matteo is waiting in front of you. If you are late, he will go

in alone. You would miss the opportunity tonight and come in vain.

After listening to her, Anna realized that now she would have to find the courage to take steps, since

she had promised Matteo that she would attend the party as his companion.

Not wanting to leave, she just had to go ahead.

-Thank you.

Anna took a deep breath, plucked up her courage and walked toward Matteo.

Matteo was tall and handsome as if surrounded by a halo, which attracted a lot of attention.

Those who would come to the banquet were upper class, including parents who wanted their daughters to broaden their horizons and meet important people, like a blind date.

Naturally, those who had daughters were aiming for Matteo.

Before Matteo entered, many girls were already paying attention to him. Then, some parents sniffed and said, "Don't look at him. That man is too stubborn, you will not succeed with him."

Others added, "It's true. They say he has rejected many women, and except for his secretary, he never comes to parties with a female companion. But I also heard that the secretary has been married for many years and has children.

-He doesn't like women but men?

-I think it is impossible, because there are no men to spare. The horrible thing is that his schedule is too regular. It is said that once Lord Gerard specially invited him to the stage and asked many beautiful women, to seduce him , but he was not at all interested in them.

-It was impossible to get him.

Some girls insisted and tugged at father's sleeve, "Father, I think the reason why he is acting like this is

that he has not met his love. That is the only reason if he has no problems in every aspect. He's not interested in girls from before, which means he hasn't met his better half yet, so why not try?

Her father thought her words sounded very silly, but he didn't know what to say. Maybe he was the one who had spoiled her too much, that's why he said these silly things.

When he wanted to scold her, a person he had just talked to turned around and said to the girl, "You're right. There are no men who don't like women, that only happens when the woman is not beautiful!

Why don't you hit on her? You can accompany each other.

The two girls looked at each other and showed contempt, but soon pretended to be very friendly.

-Then let's go.

-Okay.

Matthew paid attention to Anna the whole time. At first she seemed to be fine. But gradually, he became annoyed because as she was coming toward him, suddenly a man stopped her and smiled at her as if he was talking to her.

Inexplicably, this annoyed Matteo.

Matteo's mouth curled intensely and he turned cold. As he was about to approach her, the two women

stopped him.

-President Matteo.

-Hello, President Matteo. I am Miranda Pozzo of the Pozzo Group. From a distance I saw that you are here, are you waiting for someone?

Seeing that Miranda started chatting with him, the other approached Matteo and said smilingly, -

President Matteo, I see you are waiting for someone, do you need my help?

Matteo frowned and looked at those who suddenly arrived.

-Is there something wrong?

Surprised by Matteo's coolness, they both froze and did not know how to answer him.

-If there is nothing wrong, step aside.

Although Matteo normally had a good relationship with people, it was different now. He no longer had

the patience to deal with them.

Miranda became a little nervous. Perhaps because of Matteo's coldness, she had to take a few steps

back without saying anything.

As for the other girl, Leila Riva, seeing that Miranda was afraid of him, he felt contempt for her.

"That girl wants to seduce him, but she has no patience. She withdrew only because of Matteo's words, as she can be in this circle," she thought.

And Leila, she approached Matteo and hugged him on the shoulders, "President Matteo, I see that you came alone, and so did I. May I invite you to be my partner tonight?"

Seeing her, Miranda became irritated and thought, "Fuck. She outdid me."

But she soon calmed down because Matteo's face became very dark when she hugged him. Matteo looked very disgruntled and looked very dangerous.

-Let me go.

Being a gentleman, Matteo put up with her.

Noticing that Matteo did not push her away even though he was angry, Leila believed that she was not really hostile to him and wanted to be with him more. But a moment later, she was pushed by Matteo.

A scream was heard: -Ah!

Miranda saw that Leila had been pushed and had fallen to the ground in a very embarrassing way, and she felt proud of herself first.

Everyone was surprised that this incident had happened, even some people did not know what had happened.

Some people who had seen everything rejoiced at the misfortune.

Obviously, Miranda was one of them.

"Huf, that girl should have been more friendly to him. Good thing I retired," she thought.

But Matteo did not return to check on Leila, because he had warned her to let him go. Be that as it may, he had to take care of everything that happened next.

Anna had not thought that the man would stop her. He told her that since Anna was alone, he wanted to invite her as a partner.

At first Anna politely told him that someone was waiting for her.

But after the man questioned her, Anna replied coyly. So he did not believe her.

-No one is waiting for you, right? Actually, don't be afraid of me, I am not bad. It's just that I see that you are too beautiful and I am attracted to you. I have never invited any woman to be my partner, and you

would be the first.

After he finished speaking, the man thought that his words were so beautiful that Anna would be moved.

But at that moment a voice was heard: -Yes?

Chapter 1119: The Declaration

The voice that came unexpectedly made Anna and the man wince.

The man looked toward the source of the voice and found that this person was looking at him coldly.

Because of this, he felt frightened.

-President Matthew?

Everyone at the party knew President Matthew.

But President Matteo was always alone, why had he talked to someone else today? The man had no relationship with President Matteo. He looked at Anna. Well, the reason was certainly the girl in the white dress, with whom the man had spoken.

Stunned, with her mouth slightly open, Anna looked at Matteo, wanting to explain something to him, but

not knowing what to say.

In fact, when the man had stopped her, Anna was already worried, because she knew that if she was late, Matteo would enter the party alone. She would be alone; she would not even be able to enter the party.

Nevertheless, Matteo had come.

Matteo was a little colder than ever. Pinching her dress, Anna hesitated a little and finally approached Matteo.

As she walked, she was breathing deeply.

Although today's shoes fit her well, they were too high and she should have chosen shoes with lower heels.

But only this pair of shoes matched the dress. Other than that, it had taken her a long time to find them.

When she almost reached Matthew's side, Anna sprained her foot and stumbled forward.

Miranda despised her because she believed that after Leila's misfortune, there was still a girl who wanted to do something to seduce President Matteo.

With her arms folded, Miranda saw that when Anna stumbled toward President Matteo, her face looked really awful.

"The acting is not bad. But she can't control her facial expression well. She stumbles with this ugly

facial expression, she will scare President Matthew," she thought.

Huf, what a fool she was!

But soon reality disobeyed Miranda's idea.

For when everyone thought Matteo would do nothing, he suddenly reached out his hands and took

Anna confidently.

Everyone was surprised, including Miranda and Leila.

What was going on?

Anna thought she was going to fall on the floor. But he had caught her in his arms. A fragrance entered

her breath and she was surrounded by the scent.

Startled, Anna looked up. Matteo and she looked at each other, so Anna felt very nervous.

Anna's first thought was whether Matteo would believe that she did it on purpose for him to hug her.

Thinking, Anna immediately explained, "I'm sorry. The heels are high. I didn't do it on purpose.

Matthew frowned and looked at Anna's shoes.

The beautiful feet were encased in white high-heeled shoes. Matthew looked a little. This pair of shoes was suitable for Anna. Perhaps because of the party, the height of the heels was much more than usual, but it would be nothing for someone who was used to wearing high heels.

Matteo had always seen Chiara working in high heels.

But whenever he saw Anna wearing loafers, Matteo thought that Anna was not used to this kind of shoe. He remembered that a long time ago, when she accompanied him to a party, she wore the wrong pair of shoes and afterwards her heel was seriously injured....

Remembering this, Matthew looked at Anna's heel without saying anything.

-Do the shoes fit you well?

-How? -Anna remained suspended, but soon understood and nodded her head. -Yes, they do. Only the heel is a little high, which I'm not used to.

Matthew took one look at her and asked, "Can you walk? If not, change your shoes.

-Change my shoes? No, it is not necessary. I haven't gotten used to the high heel yet. All right, I'll give it a try.

After finishing the words, Anna realized she was still on Matthew's arm and felt very nervous.

Immediately, she recovered, stood up and found that everyone was looking at her. Therefore, she became embarrassed and hid behind Matteo out of instinct.

Here she only knew Matteo, although she was afraid of him, only he could give her a sense of security.

Matteo saw that Anna hid behind him unconsciously after seeing the people around. He did not know why, a sense of satisfaction came to replace the sadness.

He curled his mouth and said, "If you don't feel like walking, you can lean on me."

After a while, Matthew felt a drag on his sleeve and saw Anna grabbing some, as if she feared Matthew would be angry if she grabbed too much.

-Follow me.

-Yes.

At Matteo's side, clutching his sleeve, Anna slowly advanced.

When they passed Miranda and Leila, both looked horrible. Leila had been supported by her father to get up and was now with Miranda.

Miranda believed that Matthew would have pushed Anna as well, but to accommodate her, to allow her

to stand by his side, even, he had allowed her to enter by grabbing her sleeve.

Above all, this woman did not look familiar. Among upper middle-class people, although she was not

well known, she was not unknown to others either, because everyone showed up at every opportunity.

Gradually they greeted each other, even though they did not know each other.

-Who is this girl? Why does she follow President Matthew? -Among the people who had witnessed

everything, there were already those who asked with curiosity.

-President Matteo has never brought a companion to parties. What is going on today?

-What? President Matteo brought the woman to the party unexpectedly. Would you like to make a

statement?

-Don't tell me, what a surprise!

Miranda and Leila looked at each other and frowned.

-Have you seen Miranda and Leila? They both went to flirt with President Matteo, but he didn't listen to

them.

Chapter 1120: The Best Deal

-Leila wanted to be more cordial with President Matteo, but in the end she was dumped.

-Poor!

-Huf! She wanted to flirt with him in public, she deserves it!

Hearing this, Leila went into a rage. But since she had just lost face in public and was ashamed to argue with people, she just wanted to storm off. And her father followed her.

But Miranda's father remained serious.

-Thank goodness you didn't act like Leila, or you would be the one humiliated.

Miranda was mostly annoyed, but she was glad to see Leila so angry. Because Leila was the unlucky one, even though Miranda herself was not the lucky one.

Leila had helped her a lot in distracting people's attention.

-Dad, you said President Matteo never brought a girl to parties, what about that girl? I see she is the one who seduced him with intention.

-Yes, that has never happened. I don't know why President Matteo is acting differently this time either.

That girl is also unknown and I have never seen her.

Miranda narrowed her eyes and reflected on what had happened between Matteo and the girl. There was someone who assumed that Matteo had brought her to make a statement.

If he had really announced something, the two would be engaged.

But if they were engaged, why had the girl not taken Matteo's hand and instead grabbed his sleeve,

walking very carefully, as if she was afraid to disturb him by touching him.

Considering this, Miranda looked at Anna and said, -Or is it that there are too many women bothering

President Matthew, that's why he invited her to the party to gag people?

Miranda's father replied, -To gag people? It seems so. If it were someone else doing it, I would accept

it. But it is President Matteo, who has been alone for many years. There is no way he could have found

a woman to gag people.

Miranda insisted, "Dad, but look how well those two get along. Boyfriends must be very friendly, but

they don't seem to be. Besides, when we got here, Matteo was alone.

-Yeah, you're right.

-Dad, I'm curious. Let's go into the party together and help me ask the girl.

-What do you want to do? I just told you not to try to greet President Matteo and he has already ignored

you. If you did anything else, would you cause him discomfort?

-Dad, what are you thinking about? Even if the girl is his girlfriend, that's fine. I'll just ask her a few

questions and won't hurt her. Even if I bother Matteo, he won't be able to do anything with his family.

The father thought for a while and said, "Then do whatever you want.

After Matteo, Anna entered the party. When the two entered, they attracted a lot of attention because it

was very unusual for President Matteo to bring a woman to parties.

It was also the first time Anna felt that she attracted a lot of attention.

Chiara had said that Anna would be the flashiest woman tonight.

Before, when Anna was on the red carpet, few people were interested in her. But now the situation was

different and almost everyone noticed her.

All the people knew Matthew, they were not looking at him but at Anna, which made Anna very

nervous.

She grabbed Matteo's sleeve tighter.

Everything was felt by Matteo. And when he felt Anna's grip, Matteo stopped and looked at her.

-What's wrong?

Anna had done it without meaning to. When he saw that Matteo asked her, he realized that perhaps she had disturbed him and immediately shook his head.

-No!

Anna replied instinctively. It was obvious that she was very scared and nervous.

Then Matthew asked her, -Are you very nervous?

-No, I am not nervous.

Ignoring Anna's answer, Matteo continued to ask her, -Are you nervous because everyone is looking at you?

Knowing that Matthew did not believe her, even though she herself insisted that she was not nervous,

Anna nodded and said, "Yes, many people are looking at me, so I feel uncomfortable. But it doesn't matter.

She had been to a party with him before.

Then people also stared at her because Matteo wanted to bring Serena to the party, but in the end he had asked Anna. Since that party was for his sister, people had understood everything.

And no one had spent anything about Matteo and Anna's relationship.

But today had been a little different.

-This is just a simple banquet. If you are so afraid, what will you do in the future?

Anna did not understand and looked at him surprised.

What did this sentence mean? What was I going to do in the future? What did the future refer to?

At that moment, the party organizer came smiling.

-President Matthew, we are honored that you came.

Those were nice words, but they were also true. Many famous people could be invited without Matteo coming.

-It's nothing," President Matteo nodded politely but distantly.

Soon the owner saw Anna and asked, -This is-||.

Seeing the gaze of the organizer, Anna hid behind Matteo and sneaked a look at them, which seemed quite unbelievable.

Matteo smiled and said, "I'm taking her for a good time.

The organizer understood and nodded: -I understand. And young lady, what is your name?

-Hello, my name is Anna.

-Yes, Miss Anna. Feel at home. Take whatever you want. She could order anything you want.

She could order anything she wanted.

Anna was surprised and thought the man was too kind.

She smiled embarrassedly at the owner, "No need. Thank you.

-You are very kind. Tonight, President Matthew is the most noble guest. She is his partner, of course

we reserve the best service for her.