

## **Virginity 1121**

Chapter 1121: Do you mind being alone?

Later, the owner called a waiter to follow Anna and listen to her.

Anna thought this was too much and waved her hands in denial.

-There is no need. I can do everything myself.

She would feel more uncomfortable if someone followed her. Also, more people would look at her.

Suddenly Matthew said, "Let me follow you."

-Why?

Anna did not understand why he said that. She would have felt uncomfortable. Not daring to tell him

directly, she stared at Matteo with wide eyes, trying to make him understand.

But Matteo did not understand her and only said, -Let me follow you. I will have to go away for a while

later.

Finally, Anna understood and could only nod her head.

-Yes, I will.

The waiter followed her and Matteo left with the owner. After he left, other people began to stare at her.

Anna looked around and went to a place where there were few people. She thought that she would not be able to breathe if she stayed there any longer.

Thinking about this, she quickened her steps and stumbled.

Fortunately, the waiter who was following her helped her in time. Anna was frightened, but did not fall.

-Thank you...

It would be a shame if she fell.

-You're welcome. The most important thing is that she is okay. Come in.

-Yes. -Yes.

Anna found a corner and sat down. She had not eaten because she was afraid she would not be well with a big belly after eating too much. Now seeing the food on the table, her stomach began to growl.

Ah...

She was hungry and tired, but she could not eat. She felt sick and sniffled.

At that moment, the waiter served her something tasty.

-Ma'am, try it.

Anna felt excited because she was served a very nice cake, where the fruit was cut well. Since the

cream was fatty, a lot of fruit had also been added to neutralize it.

She swallowed and hesitated a little.

-Mrs. Anna, you can eat it without worrying. No one will bother you.

-Really? -Anna still feared she would be embarrassed if too many people saw her eating. Do you know

a quiet place where there aren't too many people?

After thinking for a while, the waiter said, -I think so. If you want to go there, I can take you.

-Can I? Also.

Actually, he wanted to ask what would happen if Matthew came back and didn't find her.

The waiter said, -I'll take her. Then, I will tell my friend to tell President Matteo. President Matteo will

meet you directly there.

-Thanks.

Going to a place where there were not many people, when Anna came out, she brought beautiful

dishes and put them on the waiter's tray.

The waiter had taken her to the owner's courtyard.

Compared to the banquet, it was very quiet here. There was a tree and many flowers. Under the tree was a very large swing. Around it, there was a small table and some stone chairs. The courtyard was very quiet.

Anna liked the swing at first sight and the waiter also had a good perception. He said, "If you like it, you can eat on the swing."

-Can I? Is it okay if I do?

-It's okay. The owner said you are the noblest guest and we have to treat you well. She can do whatever you want, even eat in the owner's room.

Anna was amazed.

How excessive it was! She didn't want to eat in the owner's room because only crazy people would do that.

But finally the waiter convinced Anna to sit on the quiet swing with a cake.

Anna felt very happy.

She thought she could stay here quietly until Matthew found her, so she had decided to hide until the banquet was over. But an annoying person approached her.

It was Miranda.

She had come alone. Being a woman, she attracted no special attention. Seeing her, the waiter immediately looked past her.

But Miranda came directly over.

-Excuse me,|| Miranda smiled at Anna and the waiter. I went to the bathroom and got lost. It's too big in here.

Anna was surprised, -You got lost?

But after thinking for a while, she said, "Yes, indeed, it is big.

It had taken her a long time to arrive with the waiter. If there was no waiter, she might not have been able to find her way back.

-What are you doing? Why are you sitting on the swing? -Looking at her sympathetically, Miranda approached Anna.

Looking at Miranda, the waiter wanted to stop her. But because she looked friendly and had lost her way, he did not.

Anna felt a little uncomfortable with Miranda's question.

-There are too many people inside and I don't feel comfortable, so I went out to get some fresh air. I

saw that this swing was nice, so I sat here.

After listening to her, Miranda examined the swing Anna was sitting on and nodded her head in praise.

-Really, it's very nice," she said, "and what good taste the owner has! He put a swing in the garden,

does he have children? -Miranda looked toward the waiter.

He nodded, "Yes, our young lady asked for it.

Anna was nervous because this swing was for the child. Anna was already an adult, but she still liked

it. She seemed to be very childlike.

-Sit down, Miss Anna. It's all right. Miss is not at home lately. Besides, you like her so much I think she

doesn't mind.

Looking at the swing, Miranda showed interest and suddenly said to Anna, -This swing looks great, do

you mind if I sit with you?

-Anna did not know how to answer her and only had to look at the waiter.

Miranda smiled embarrassed.

-I'm sorry. It seems that my idea is offensive. But seeing the interesting scene, since I don't want to go

back to the party and got lost, I just want to share it with you.

Chapter 1122: I will feel free all alone.

-All right, but... -Anna asked the waiter his opinion.

He smiled slightly, -If the young lady wants to let you go up, then she will do it of her own accord, even

though there have never been two people on the swing, It seems there should be no problem.

-There have never been two people sitting here? -Anna got a little nervous when the waiter told her.

She herself was not afraid of falling, but of breaking someone else's swing. After all, it wasn't her thing,

but it wasn't fair for her to make the decision.

Thinking about it, Anna got off the swing herself, and then said apologetically to Miranda, "I'm sorry.

This swing is not mine, so I can't decide whether you can get on it or not. If you want, you can decide

for yourself.

Miranda was speechless.

It was only going to be a small matter. Miranda paid no attention to him. She did not care that she was

not allowed to go up. She just wanted to find an opportunity to approach her and inquire about the

relationship between her and Matthew.

And at that moment? Unexpectedly, Anna had let her decide for herself, which meant that she had given back to herself all the power to make decisions, and then she would bear the consequences of the decision she had made.

He felt he had underestimated her because she did not seem as stupid and sweet as she looked.

Would she have found it a little difficult to investigate?

But soon, Miranda reacted and smiled: -After saying that, it would be too inappropriate if I went up again, but why do you think I went out? I thought the party was lively enough.

As she spoke, Miranda sat on the stone chair next to her with her long skirt stretched directly on the floor.

Seeing this, Anna had to walk over and sit across from her.

The skirt she wore was not very long, reaching only to her knees, showing a pair of delicate and beautiful legs. She did not sweep the ground when she sat down.

The scene became a stark contrast. Miranda found herself uncomfortable again.

She recognized that Anna's dress was the work of a designer. She liked this very much, but the



obnoxious thing was that ... she had never designed a second work of any style, and there was no size she could wear.

Yes... Miranda tended to gain weight easily. She ate less, but she still grew flesh, and then she never moved her legs to exercise.... She usually just controlled herself by not eating fattening food. But sometimes, he was unable to control himself and ate all kinds of sweets or fried food. Her weight increased, and her skirt did not fit well after wearing it, revealing various shortcomings. She also had thick legs.

However, she did not expect the designer's work to fit Anna perfectly.

-It's fine, very lively party, but I like to be alone. I feel free," Anna explained shortly after sitting down.

Hearing this, Miranda recovered and smiled, -So that's it. Like you, I was bored by the party, so I went out for fresh air, but I didn't imagine I would get lost. If you don't mind, I'll stay with you for a while, okay?

Anna nodded obediently, -All right.

Since Anna had brought many sweets with her when she went out, and was ashamed to eat them

alone, she could only share them with Miranda.

At the sight of them, Miranda's expression changed slightly.

-No, thank you. I am losing weight. They are too high in calories.

-Really? -Anna glanced at what she had brought. They looked really high in calories. She thought for a moment, -Don't you even try a bite?

Miranda shook her hand.

-Good. Then I'll enjoy everything. I haven't eaten anything today. I will eat some more to kill my hunger.

After talking, Anna began to seriously eat some small sweets.

Miranda thought she had a body that ate a lot without gaining weight. When she found that she had not eaten anything, she suddenly laughed slyly.

"What? You're also the kind of girl who doesn't eat anything because you're afraid of gaining weight.

And why are you eating cakes here now? Are you pretending so who can see you?" she thought.

Thinking about it, Miranda said, "Aren't you afraid of getting fat if you eat so many cakes?"

Anna shook her head, "That would be fine. I like to eat them.

She was just worried about her bloated belly after eating too much.

She didn't know what to say.

Haha. Miranda scoffed twice in her heart. "Are you still pretending? I will reveal your brazen face."

-You haven't eaten for a day, isn't it because you want to lose weight?

Anna didn't think there was anything wrong with that sentence and nodded her head, "Well, this skirt

requires a specific body shape. I didn't dare to eat for fear that my belly would show after eating, so I

kept my hunger. But I won't have to wear it when the party is over later, so if I eat a little more now, it

won't be a problem.

Miranda fell silent.

Unexpectedly, she had said it bluntly. She did not feel there was a problem with what she had said.

Miranda was suspicious: "Do you lose weight often?"

Anna shook her head, "No. Lately I've been too busy at work and lost weight quickly.

She used to keep a good figure, but she had lost weight since she returned to the country. If she had

been in the past, she wouldn't have been sure she could wear a skirt. Life...

Miranda looked at her small, melon-seeded face, her thin arms, and her waist that was narrow; she did

not speak.

Anna was eating slowly and had no intention of paying attention to Miranda. She sat for a while, and

finally could not help but ask her aloud.

-Let's see. I just saw that President Matteo was walking with you?

-What? -At the mention of Matteo, Anna had a sudden pause from eating and almost coughed. She

patted her chest, coughing for a long time. The waiter had no choice but to approach her and pour her

a drink: -Miss Anna, take a drink.

Anna took it and took a few sips. Then she looked at Miranda who was sitting opposite.

She had a beautiful face and the dress she was wearing was also very beautiful and expensive. She

had said earlier that she had accidentally gotten lost in the bathroom and walked, but the hall was still

far away. If she had not been guided by the waiter, she could not have been able to come, no matter

how lost she was.

Earlier, she had only said she was unfamiliar with the management, so she was lost.

But after asking about President Matthew, Anna felt that something was wrong.

On reflection, it was true.

No matter how far she was, she had to go other places, how could she have gotten lost and gotten there.

"And if you got lost, you can come back asking for the direction, why do you want to stay and ask me this?" she hesitated.

Being looked directly the other way, Miranda felt guilty without knowing why. "Why is the girl's intuition so sharp? I only asked her one thing," she thought.

As she thought about it, she hastily said something in panic to compromise.

-Don't misunderstand me. I only asked you casually. If it's inconvenient for you to answer, I won't ask you again.

Chapter 1123: Self-punishment with three glasses of alcohol  
Inconvenience?

Anna bowed her head. An aura gathered in a pair of eyes, fixing Miranda's gaze for a moment. Then suddenly her lips curved into a smile, "Why is it improper? It doesn't seem inconvenient to me.

As she had decided on her own, this time she wanted to enter Matteo's heart.

If she wanted to be by his side, there could have been more such occasions in the future. Things like

today's could have happened.

Will you always want to run away?

Miranda was surprised.

-What...?

-You're not wrong. I attended the party with Matteo tonight. I'm his partner, is that a problem?

Matteo.

Miranda was a little astonished to hear him call the president's name directly. Her heart suddenly sank.

Miranda gave her a smile.

-Don't be nervous. I didn't mean anything bad, but I was curious to see you two walking together.

Because I heard my father say that--in the past, President Matthew has always attended banquets

without a companion, so I was quite surprised when I saw him this time.

-Well, that's it,|| Anna also sported a friendly smile as she blinked, -I thought you were here to find out

the news.

A simple sentence made Miranda's heartbeat go halfway. In front of Anna's sharp eyes, did Miranda

really feel a little unbearable?

"What is wrong with me?"

"Where does this girl get her courage from?" she thought.

In fact, Anna was grimacing and sticking her tongue out at that moment. Had it been in the past, she would never have dared to testify against her in no uncertain terms. Having been by Serena's side for a long time, so naturally, she had also learned a little.

It was appropriate to use it to refute him.

-Why? How could it be? How can I probe it? -Miranda smiled awkwardly, and then explained herself, -

Don't think of me as that kind of bad girl. I'll tell you right now that there are many people who love

President Matthew, but I'm not one of them. I'm just curious. Don't worry.

-Okay. You're just curious. Then I won't tell you," Anna gave a sweet and innocent smile. You're just

curious anyway, so it doesn't matter if you know or not.

Miranda kept silent.

She was so right that she could not be refuted.

The woman seemed well-mannered and attractive, but she did not expect it to be so difficult to get

along with her. Miranda was going to stonewall her.

Suddenly there was a steady sound of footsteps.

After hearing the sound of footsteps, Anna, who was peculiar at first, looked at who was coming,

wondering if they would come and spoil the tranquility, right? However, she had been destroyed by the

woman in front of her, even though she felt very annoyed, it had been much better than the banquet.

Noticing Matthew and the banquet host approaching, the slightly sly smile on Anna's face disappeared,

replaced by a dutiful look.

Miranda saw her face change so quickly, looked at the people arriving, and then took a deep breath.

It was actually President Matthew who was approaching.

Why did he come here?

He had already met her and she had talked to Matteo. If Matteo had arrived now, would he have

thought that she had come to cause trouble on purpose?

So as not to cause trouble for the Pozzo family, Miranda just took one look and then recanted. She said

to Anna, "It occurred to me that I'm in a hurry, so I'll go first.

Then she got up and left quickly.



Anna did not know what to say.

She looked in the direction Miranda was going. From the way she was running, it didn't look like she was lost at all. She wanted to know about Matteo. She had seen Matteo coming, but she had run away.

Oh, good. She found out that Matteo was really terrible.

While she was thinking about it, Matteo and the banquet host had already arrived in front of her.

The host saw many small cakes laid out on the table in front of Anna, smiled, and said, "It looks like I have to give the cake cook a bonus tonight.

Anna was still thinking about Miranda, but when he said something like that, her face suddenly turned red.

She was just busy eating; she had never thought Matthew would be back so soon. Then they had seen that she had eaten so many things. The atmosphere became very awkward. Anna touched her nose;

she had forgotten to tidy everything up.

Matthew also took a look at the rest of the small cakes she had eaten. The girl's expression was embarrassed and there was some cream on her lips. Naturally he raised his hand to wipe it off.

When he reached out his hand, Anna did not react, so he touched the corner of her mouth. When he saw some of the cream on her fingertips, her face instantly blushed.

What was wrong with her? If she had eaten so many, would she have cream all over the corners of her mouth?

Anna's heart was in too much of a mess, but Matthew had quietly wiped the cream off with a handkerchief.

The host watched everything in silence and smiled quietly, "Why did you come here alone, Miss Anna?

The banquet is going on, so I am recommending some people for you to meet.

Do you recommend some people?

Anna meant that she was just a customer of a noodle store, who should she recommend to meet? But

there was a flash of light in her mind. The landlord wanted to introduce them to her because of Matteo's

relationship.

Then he looked at Matteo. Matteo's thin lips twitched, "Do you want to go? If not, it is not necessary.

Of course she did not want to go, but there had to be a reason why Matthew had come to the banquet.

If she didn't go, it would surely upset him.

After weighing it in her heart, the girl obediently nodded: -Yes. I want to.

-All right. Let's go.

After that, Anna pinched Matteo's sleeves and followed him carefully.

When the host took the initiative to make introductions because he was with Matthew, everyone had a

very good attitude toward Anna. However, some of them had no qualms. When they asked about

Anna's family situation, Matteo gave them a cold look. The one who received it was dying of

embarrassment, but he was a frank man and laughed on the spot.

-I'm sorry. I am stupid. It's my problem to have offended Miss Anna. Self-punishment with three glasses

of alcohol!

So he drank them in front of everyone.

Seeing him, Anna's expression changed slightly and it was too late to stop him.

Watching him finish drinking, she wanted to raise her glass, -Then...I propose a toast.

After speaking, Anna lifted the wine to her lips.

Matthew looked at her and saw that the alcohol in her hand was high in alcohol. He remembered that

she had gotten drunk several times and stopped her after Anna took a sip.

-What's the problem? -Stopped by Matthew, Anna looked at him with a puzzled expression and asked

in a low voice, -You had three drinks and I had one.... Isn't that appropriate?

Chapter 1124: She had drunk too much.

She didn't really understand the rules of these high-class people.

Just seeing that she had had three drinks, if she cared about her feelings, could make it difficult for

Matthew to resolve the situation, so she also wanted to have a drink like him.

-No. You did well," Matteo looked at her slightly, "However, don't drink alcohol indiscriminately.

Anna was surprised.

-Look, is President Matteo feeling sorry for Miss Anna?

-It's strange. He has never brought a woman to a party, but now he feels anxious about women and

won't even allow her to have a drink.

Everyone was ridiculing him. They were all smart, how could they not see that Matthew that night was

different from the past? If he had been in the past, how would they have dared to play a joke on

Matteo? After that, the cold stare that would stare at them would put them in their place without them

finishing the joke and they would not dare move.

But that night, since he had a beautiful woman around him, Matthew was not angry at how everyone

ridiculed him, and there was even a slight smile in the inky eyes.

-Since you don't want Miss Anna to drink it, how about? drink it for her?

What, Matteo was drinking it for her? How could it be?

Anna was about to say something, but the man smiled slightly and then actually took a sip of alcohol in

front of everyone. Anna was going to stop him. Looking at him, she could not say anything directly.

She stood there stunned, looking at Matthew's charming profile, speechless.

It had been shocking in her heart.

It was obvious that everyone was making a fuss about getting him to drink it. It was not impossible that

he would refuse, even if they would not continue just for a look from her.

He...

Anna's heart stirred and the light in her eyes flickered slightly.

Although she did not know what was going on, that Matthew was suddenly like this--she did not want to

investigate the cause. As long as he ascertained it, it would be better.

Then, after everyone confirmed that Matteo had really refused alcohol for Anna and drank for her, they began to propose toasts frantically, but Matteo refused and really drank a lot.

Until, later, Anna realized that Matteo had drunk too much and wanted to step up to stop him, but she was a little scared.

Looking at his eyes that seemed to have an alcoholic tinge in them, Anna could only muster up her courage and step forward at last.

-Don't drink anymore, it will hurt your stomach.

-Look .....

When the people around heard what she had said, they began to fuss.

-She is distressed.

-So let's stop insisting that President Matthew drink.

-How can we stop? This kind of day is so rare, have you had this opportunity before?

Anna, -Don't drink anymore! -Her tone became stern. Her small face was full of concern as she looked at him. Matthew tilted his head to look at her and nodded after a moment's thought.

-Well.

-I won't drink anymore.

Anna did not breathe a sigh of relief until she heard the last sentence. She finally relaxed.

Others showed expressions of disappointment. Still others were not afraid to step forward to toast again. Then, everyone turned away at the sight of Matthew. The banquet was effectively halved.

However, because Matthew had drunk too much, Anna asked to leave early.

When she wanted to go forward to support him, Matthew whispered, "I'm fine.

-Really? So you can walk alone?

-Yes.

His steps seemed really steady, but his vision, not like before. He could smell the alcohol in his particularly heavy body. Anna followed him and saw that as he entered, he had accidentally bumped his forehead.

Anna reacted suddenly, that perhaps he had drunk too much!

He was not drunk! But he had simply had too much to drink! His head was not clear!

Even though he controlled his steps very steadily, he had crashed into the car door. Had he been the

everyday Matthew, he surely would not have made this mistake.

Anna, dressed in high heels, wanted to run forward, but because they were uncomfortable, she simply took them off and held them up.

-Are you okay?

Matthew leaned back against the car. Perhaps he was a little sore from the bump, so he rested by leaning back.

When Anna approached him and asked about his situation, he looked up and looked at her with shiny black eyes.

-I'm fine. I just have a little headache.

-Are you sure? Can I help you since you look like this?

Matthew slightly half-closed his thin lips and opened the car door, -Get in first.

He didn't want her to look at him. Anna could only get in. She got in with both hands and feet. As soon as she put her shoes back on, Matteo was already sitting.

Mario was driving the car. Seeing that they were both seated, Mario did not speak again and left



immediately.

In the car, Matteo leaned against the back of the seat and closed his eyes. The handsome face had no more expression. The breath around his body was a little cold and filled with the smell of alcohol.

Anna held back, and finally could not help but ask.

-Where did you crash just now? Can you show me?

Matthew remained in his original position, sitting there deserted.

Anna did not know whether to keep asking or not.

"Damn it. Answer me anyway. Tell me something even if you don't have to. I'm so ashamed I didn't get a word," he thought.

But he remembered drinking the wine she had at the banquet, Anna felt nothing would happen

because that meant he was willing to kiss her indirectly. What did he care what she did in the car?

Never mind, he could take the initiative.

Thinking about it, Anna simply folded her legs on the seat and curled up. Then she slowly sat down and leaned toward Matthew.

The closer she got to him, the more she could smell the alcohol on his body. It was getting heavier and

heavier. When she was in his presence and had seen him drink one glass after another, it didn't seem like much, but one followed the other with toasts.

He must have been drinking a lot after half the time at the banquet.

No wonder he had hit his head, and was sitting there motionless. Was he supposed to be dizzy at that point?

After getting closer, Anna saw that Matthew's forehead was red and a little blue. He was closing his eyes and breathing a little heavily. Anna did not wake him, but reached out her hand directly to caress the wound.

When her fingers fell gently on the wound, Matthew, who had kept his eyes closed, suddenly opened them, only to find Anna so close.

Anna was surprised. She had not controlled her strength well and had pressed down.

Before Matteo's face changed, Anna was so startled that she removed her hand from the skin and nervously explained, "Well...I just wanted to see your wound. You bumped your forehead. If I don't rub it for you, I might...."

The more he spoke, the more Anna felt Matthew's eyes light up, like the light that crosses a thousand mountains and rivers. Anna, panicked by his eyes, moved her hand back silently.

-Well, if you don't want to, then? Ah!

Chapter 1125: Why are you so stupid?

Before the voice was fully heard, Matthew grabbed her wrist tightly. After that, her whole body fell into his arms uncontrollably with force.

The distance, which was not too long, shortened rapidly.

Breathing could be heard on both sides, and the breath surrounded itself.

Anna stared at Matteo, who was very close.

He had a really handsome face, but not flashy and arrogant, but deep, determined and introverted.

Although his aura seemed heavier than usual at that moment, it was still contained.

If it were not for the strong smell of alcohol that accompanied him and the brutal blow, Anna could not have concluded that he had drunk too much.

Because his eyes were so bright, they frightened her.

-What... -Anna asked him weakly, but was soon silenced.

As Matthew suddenly approached her within seconds, he blew a hot breath on Anna's face. The two

stood face to face and nose to nose.

The exclusive, masculine aura surrounded her. Anna froze in place with her eyes so tense and wide open that she did not even dare to blink, and her breathing also stopped slowly.

Matteo was very close to her at that moment, so close that if she had leaned forward, she could have kissed him.

But Matteo was gradually moving forward. His breathing was getting closer and closer. Anna was so nervous that she dared not move. Her eyelashes flickered slightly. Her hand unconsciously squeezed his palm.

It was the first time...

It was the first time Matthew proactively approached her. Her beautiful face grew larger and larger before his eyes, so close that he could not see it clearly even with the focus of his eyes.

At the banquet, she had drunk the alcohol herself.

She should have remembered it at that moment. "Did you know it was an indirect kiss?" she thought.

But after another thought, how could Matthew not understand? After all, she had drunk it. If she didn't

like it, she would never drink it again. She could have poured herself another glass.

Seeing that his thin lips were about to touch hers, Anna slowly closed her eyes and unconsciously grabbed his neck.

Maybe-he had feelings for her, too.

Only he had held back too much before and no one had noticed.

So... he was going to try.

Anna felt the sweetness in her heart, which was beating fiercely.

However, after waiting a long time, the kiss she had imagined did not touch her. Anna's eyelashes trembled slightly, wondering if she should open her eyes at that moment.

Perhaps he was getting ready, or perhaps he was not ready yet?

"I'll wait a little longer," she thought.

Anna continued to wait for a while, but did not get what she wanted.

Suspicious in her heart, she slowly opened her eyes.

Little did she know that as soon as she opened them, she would see a pair of cold eyes and Anna would be pushed away before she could react!

At first she fell into Matteo's arms. After being pushed, her back touched the back of the chair again.

She was so confused that she did not react.

She sat in silence for a while before remembering what had just happened.

When Matthew had pushed her away, her face was full of angry color and she looked very annoyed

and impatient. It was the first time Anna had seen such an expression.

So why did he have that expression?

It was he who had suddenly thrown her into his arms, wasn't it?

It was he who had suddenly leaned out, hadn't he?

Then why ... had he suddenly shown that expression? Was it because ... he could not agree to kiss

her?

Or was it because he felt nauseous when he wanted to get close to her, that's why that kind of

irritability arose?

The more she thought about it, the more Anna's heart sank. Sitting on the seat, she felt like she was

falling into an ice cave.

After pushing her away, Matthew gathered his thoughts for a while before speaking softly.

-I'm sorry. I drank too much today.

So he had done it impulsively, unable to control himself. He had pulled the girl into his arms and then pulled her closer and closer.

Only later did Matthew see her trembling eyelashes. She came back to herself and then he took great effort to push her away.

Fortunately, his willpower was strong enough. Otherwise, the girl's faint scent might have driven him mad, not to mention the look of her red lips moving, taking the initiative to close her eyes.

His apologetic voice could be heard coming from the side, but Anna smiled bitterly after hearing it. She closed her eyes and took a deep breath without answering him.

She looked at the colored neon lights retreating outside the window. They shone like stars, illuminating the still dark night, but they could not bring clarity to Matthew's heart.

He thought he might have some affection for her, so he had rushed to the police station, taken her to the hospital, allowed her to go to the company to deliver food to him and back to his office. Finally, he had also taken her to the banquet ....

All this had given Anna an illusion.

No, not only she, but also the people around her had deluded themselves in this way. Everyone thought that Matthew was doing something special for her, so they had convinced her.

Anna had also been deceived by this illusion, thinking that she was actually special to Matthew.

It was only at that moment, when he pushed her away with an annoyed look, that Anna suddenly reacted.

It was all a dream.

The times he had rejected her were enough to wake her up.

Only she, the fool, would run to him when he beckoned.

Anna leaned back slowly, closing her eyes.

Ridiculous. Anna Galli.

"No one would be more ridiculous than you, how can you ... be so stupid?"

"You don't understand other people's rejections. When they give you a finger, you go ahead and try to take their hand," she thought.



They had dropped to the freezing point in an instant-the atmosphere and the temperature in the car.

The two did not speak again. Matthew was upset at that moment. He did not know whether his actions had frightened her or what she was thinking.

However, he had really drunk too much, so he should not talk about it at the moment.

Tomorrow...

After she arrived at the company, they would talk again.

Thinking in this way, Matteo decided in his heart.

Mario drove to the ground floor of Anna's house. When he got out, Anna opened the door herself,

"Thank you, I'm going now.

Then she left barefoot, without looking back.

Matthew vaguely sensed that something was wrong, but he thought only that she had gotten scared, or was getting nervous again. He did not think about other aspects.

Mario sensed that Anna's face was wrong. He knew what had happened in the car a moment ago.

Mario had known Matteo for so long that he clearly knew that those actions were not frivolous at all.

But Matteo, he felt, was like that, which is why he had suddenly pushed Anna away.

There was no telling what Miss Anna was thinking.

Later, Mario recalled in a low voice.

-Sir, Miss Anna...

-I know what you mean. I will explain it to you tomorrow. Let's go back now.

Chapter 1126: Don't ask questions.

When he got to the point, Mario felt that he would no longer need to talk. He was too old to talk about things between men and women anyway. The gentleman would have to deal with it himself.

After confirming that Anna had gone upstairs, Matthew asked Mario to drive.

Anna drove home barefoot and desperate.

When she had gotten into the car, she had taken off her shoes, so she had not even brought them with her when she was, walking barefoot to the door. She checked her fingerprints. She entered the house.

She had just entered the house. As she closed the door, she turned and saw Amelia standing not far from her.

He wrapped his hands in front of her, looking at her with a sinister smile.

-And are you finally willing to come back in? And are you wearing such a beautiful dress? The one he

brought you is...?

-Don't ask anything! Don't say anything! Nothing has happened!

At the mention of this, Anna enthusiastically blocked Amelia's words.

The mother finally noticed that her daughter's face was a little pale and her eyes were red as she spoke.

She was stunned and stepped forward quickly.

-What happened to you?

When I 'saw her go out in the afternoon, she was obviously happy. Why was she like that when she came back?

Amelia was not sure what had happened to her, but she saw that her daughter's eyes were red. As a mother, she worried too much and could only keep asking, "Did something happen? Who did you go out with? Did the boy who brought you home mistreat you?"

It would have been better if Amelia had not asked. Anna had managed to hold her emotions the whole time and had even returned to her room without expression. She wanted to take a shower and go to bed mechanically.

Little did she know that as soon as her loved ones became worried, the thread of her heart could not be kept completely.

She opened her lips slightly and wanted to say something to her mother, but the tears had fallen before the words could come out. Then they hit the floor like beans without stopping.

Amelia hurried to wipe them away for her.

-Don't cry. Tell me, what happened to you?

-... -Anna was about to speak, but could not get a word out.

She leaned her body forward in Amelia's arms. Her mother opened her arms to take her in, and her shoulders quickly became wet. She would have liked to ask for more, but when she looked at her daughter, who could not have continued even if she had wanted to, she patted her back gently and hopelessly.

-Anna, honey. Let's stop talking. Don't cry. Darling.

Her father, Giancarlo, was asleep in the room. When he heard movement outside, he pushed open the door to take a look. Seeing his daughter crying so loudly, he wanted to go inside.

Consequently, Amelia signaled for him to stay where he was. Later, she ordered him to return to the room, not to leave without permission. Giancarlo had no other choice and returned.

Anna did not know how long she had been crying. In any case, her mother took her back to the room.

Then she no longer had the strength to take a shower, so she lay down on the bed in that little white dress.

-Tired? How about going to bed first and taking a bath when you wake up?

Anna nodded her head, her eyes a little swollen from crying, and looked pitiful lying there.

Amelia felt inexplicably sad. She took a damp towel to wipe her face. Then she touched his forehead and said softly, "Sleep well. Mother is here to protect you.

Anna closed her eyes, but continued to hold Amelia's hand. Perhaps she was tired from crying. Soon she fell asleep.

When Giancarlo heard that there was no noise outside, he quietly went outside and then crept into Anna's room. He tried to peek in.

Amelia heard movement from outside, turned her head and looked at her husband. Angrily, she motioned for him to return to the room and go to bed.

Little did she know that Giancarlo had taken a step and entered.

-What's wrong with him? -he asked with his mouth without producing a voice.

Amelia stared at him angrily and whispered, -What are you doing here? I sent you back to sleep, didn't

I? How insulting!

Giancarlo was silent for a second.

-What are you saying? Who is offensive? Anna is also my daughter, can't I worry?

Amelia, -It's already late. Didn't you see your daughter go to sleep, what are you worried about?

Giancarlo was stunned and decided not to continue with his wife. He looked at Anna.

Amelia had already covered her with a quilt. She was showing a small face on the outside. Her father

clearly noticed that his daughter's eyes were red, -What had happened, why had she cried, who had

mistreated her?

After thinking for a while, Amelia was sure that Anna had fallen asleep, so she slowly removed her

hand and motioned Giancarlo to come out with her.

The two withdrew gently, closed the door and sat down in the living room.

-What really happened? Do you want to keep making me anxious? My daughter cried like this. As a father, don't I have the right to know?

Hearing this, Amelia raised her head and glowered at him, -What good is your anxiety? If I knew, wouldn't I tell you? She didn't feel well when Anna came back. She also started crying as soon as I asked her some questions. Do you want me to keep asking my daughter when she cries, tell me?

Giancarlo replied, "I don't want to say that. I thought you knew that, didn't you? So I was asking you more.

-I have no idea. Anyway, it's very strong emotions. It should be a love story.

Hearing him talk about the love story, the father immediately convinced him: -Good. A grown-up girl cannot stay at home.

Amelia replied: -Let her sleep well at night. She is tired of crying. I will talk to her tomorrow.

-Okay. Let's wait until she wakes up tomorrow to ask her.

-We agreed before that if she doesn't want to tell us, you can't force her.

Giancarlo said, -What do you take me for? Am I that kind of person? God!

He was so angry that he nodded to go back into the room, but Amelia sat in the room, sighing. She had

not told her father that she had seen the car downstairs just now.

Although he didn't know much about cars, Giancarlo liked them very much and often gave Amelia a bit of popular science. So when he had seen it, he had realized that it was very expensive.

Her family was ordinary. Any entanglement with someone like that would be more than Anna and the other side, but her daughter was very sad.

It did not seem to be good...

-Who allows you to be by my side? Have I rejected you so many times and can't understand human words? Or is your brain so stupid that you can't understand them?

-Look at that woman, so ridiculous. She's still chasing after being rejected so many times, doesn't she know what etiquette and shame means?

-I think she is purely shameless. He has made it clear that he won't like her anymore, and she has stubbornly clung to him. Followers are not as disgusting as she is.

-He is vile! She is so vile! If I were her, I would die!

Anna opened her eyes and woke up from the nightmare.

Chapter 1127: Are you late?



The sky was already bright. Sunlight was coming straight through the window, so bright that she could barely open her eyes.

But Anna did not dare to close her eyes again.

She was frightened.

She was afraid to see the scenes of her previous dreams and to hear in her ears, as she closed them, those who taunted her repeatedly.

She had slept through the night, but what had happened last night still worried her. The sadness had not improved. Her heart had become more and more depressed.

Anna lay there in silence for a while. Then she pulled back the quilt and stood up.

She headed for the bathroom. When she passed the mirror, she saw that she was dressed in the little white dress Matteo had given her. She froze in place and looked at herself in the mirror for a long time.

After a while she took it off.

She had felt beautiful before when she had received it, but she found herself ridiculous now that she saw herself again.

Anna took a quiet bath, changed her clothes, and then checked her balance.

Since she had used up much of her savings to open the store, she only had a few tens of thousands of dollars left.

Although it was not a large sum, to Anna it did not seem small, but to Matthew it might have been a drop in the bucket.

It would have been fine if she had paid it back little by little.

She would work hard to pay him back during the rest of the time.

After washing herself, Anna left the room.

-Are you up?

-Anna, are you awake? Come and have breakfast.

As soon as she left the room, Anna's parents greeted her for breakfast.

Anna was in a bad mood, had no appetite and did not want to eat too much. However, she did not want them to worry, so she walked over to them and sat down.

-Good morning, dad, mom.

-Good morning, Anna. I bought you those sesame sweets you like so much. Have some.

-Yes, yes, and soy milk.

Giancarlo and Amelia were extremely considerate of Anna, who both had a smile on their faces without anyone mentioning what happened last night.

Anna had a memory. Of course she remembered that she had cried in Amelia's arms last night. When she thought about it, she felt that she had been too impulsive at that moment.

How could she have done such a thing? She had made Amelia worry about her in vain, hadn't she?

But at that moment, emotions could not be controlled. She had completely collapsed.

-Anna, why are you spellbound? Hurry up and eat.

-Okay.

Anna recovered and then took a bite of the sesame cake. The one that was particularly crisp in daily life had no scent at all, as if she were chewing wax.

She put it down after taking a bite. Then he took another sip of soy milk.

As soon as she drank it, her stomach began to turn again.

Anna abandoned the cup and ran to the bathroom, vomiting into the sink.

-Anna!

-Anna!

Seeing this, Giancarlo and Amelia put down their chopsticks and rushed into the bathroom.

-Emm...

Anna vomited bending over and Amelia could only take a hopeless step forward and pat her back, -

What's the matter? Are you not very hungry?

-I'm fine... -After Anna vomited the sour water, her face turned pale and she looked very weak with a cold sweat on her forehead because of her discomfort.

-You still say you are fine? Make yourself some rice soup, okay? Drink some and go to the hospital to the doctor, okay?

Anna only felt that her stomach was very empty, because she had not eaten anything yesterday. Then she had eaten some cakes, which were all greasy. After going to bed another night, she had woken up eating those things again.

As a result, her stomach could no longer bear so much that she rolled over.

-Mom, I'm fine. I'm just too hungry. I'll treat myself with something to eat.

Amelia helped her out of the bathroom. Giancarlo looked angry and distressed. He knew the adult girl would not stay, but he really had nothing to say when he saw his daughter turn like this for emotional reasons.

-Take a break. She will cook you rice soup. Better not go to the store today.

Anna would have agreed. Remembering that she owed a large sum of money, she thought that she needed to earn money every day-how could she not open it?

Thinking about it, she immediately shook her head and rejected Amelia's proposal.

-There is no need. The store will be open as usual, but today it will be fine to open a little later. There's usually no business in the morning anyway.

-Headstrong girl, why don't you listen to what I told you? It's all right. You can rest at home in the morning and let your father take you to the hospital later. I will open it for you.

-You don't need to. I'm fine. I'm just hungry... I...

Having said that, Anna felt her stomach turn again and ran back to the bathroom.

The parents looked at each other when they saw this scene.

-You'd better take our daughter to the hospital.

-She's not willing, is she? Instead of urging her to go to the hospital, it is better to cook something for her as soon as possible. Look at her vomit-there is nothing in her stomach.

The sentence woke Amelia up. And she immediately nodded her head, "Yes. I'll make rice soup.

After spending the morning tossing and turning, Anna finally drank a bowl of rice soup. Finally, she felt her stomach become warm. She lay down and touched her stomach, still looking a little sick.

-Your mother went to the store. When she left, she told me to take you to the hospital if you were still not well. Anna, how are you feeling now? If you don't get better, remember to tell me.

Hearing this, Anna threw Giancarlo a smile that was uglier than crying.

-Dad, I'm fine. Maybe it was yesterday that I ate something bad, so today I felt discombobulated. I ate the rice soup. I'll be fine after lying down for a while.

-Anna," Giancarlo did not leave, but sat down next to her. If you feel any discomfort, you should say so.

It's not a good solution to keep it all inside.

Her father was worried about her because of what she had interpreted last night.

Remembering this, Anna continued to smile reluctantly, "Don't worry. I'm fine. Even if something

happened to me, nothing will happen in the future.

There was a hint of determination on her face when she said this.

Seeing her, Giancarlo knew that his daughter was hurt by love. As a father, he could not give her the same help as a mother, so he could only reach out and rub his daughter's head, whispering softly.

-Well. Get some sleep. If you feel uncomfortable, tell me. Remember that no matter what happens,

Mom and Dad are always there for you.

Anna closed her eyes, feeling them wet again.

Soon Giancarlo came out and Anna opened her eyes again when she heard the door close.

Giordano Group.

Office.

After Matteo finished the morning's work, he still had a meeting, but because of what had happened last night, he had asked Chiara to postpone the video meeting until the next day.

Then he waited carefully for the girl to arrive.

But at the usual time, there was no shadow of her in the company.

Matteo frowned and glanced from time to time at the office door.

Was she late or something else?

Chapter 1128 :Do you need to make a phone call to ask her?

Matthew looked puzzled.

Until an hour later, the one who was supposed to be in the office was still nowhere to be seen.

She frowned slightly. It seemed that she had been really frightened by his behavior last night.

Everything had been fine before. Suddenly she didn't show up.

Did she really mean it, that she would have nothing more to do with him?

Under his eyes, it was hard to see what her real emotions were. After a long time, he called Clare and asked her to reconvene the meeting.

The meeting originally scheduled for today had been postponed until the next day. Then it had been reconvened. Chiara felt tired, but being a secretary with perfect skill and efficiency, she dared not say no or make complaints. She nodded and would fix it when she knew.

Half an hour later, the meeting began.

Before entering the room, Matthew looked at Clare.

-Have you received any news today?



That sudden question surprised Chiara. She reacted quickly. Anna, who was supposed to report to the office, had not come.

-No.

She thought quickly as she shook her head.

During this period, Anna came every day at a fixed time. Not to mention Matteo, Chiara, the secretary, was used to it. So when Matteo had told her to refuse the meeting, Chiara had thought he had done it for the girl in particular.

She had not imagined that she would not even see his shadow.

And Matteo was waiting for her alone in the office.

Moreover, he had reconvened the meeting.

At that point, he kept asking her if she had any news.

He was obviously asking her about Anna, wasn't he?

-Mr. Matteo, do you need me to call her to ask?

-No need.

Matteo coldly rejected Clare's proposal and casually walked into the meeting room. Clare suddenly did

not know what to make of the incident and bowed her head.

Later in the meeting, everyone could clearly feel the low pressure in Matthew's body. In communicating with him, they were worried that it might suddenly cause problems. Therefore, they were cautious in speaking, for fear of making a mistake.

Clare, at his side, had a panoramic view of everything that had happened.

She found that although the aura around Matthew was very low, he contained his emotions and temperament very well from beginning to end. He also listened seriously to the speech of others, making suggestions from time to time.

Clare sighed in her heart that he was too capable of hiding his thoughts and controlling himself.

There was no telling when he would explode, right?

When the meeting was over, Matteo went straight back to the office. Chiara thought over and over again. Finally, he decided to go downstairs to ask the receptionist.

When the receptionist was asked this question, she avoided eye contact. Perhaps it was because she had a guilty conscience.

Since the incident the day before yesterday, she had always been very worried, afraid of getting into trouble for her. So when that group of people had said that they would find a time to go to the store to bother her during the vacation week, she had convinced them not to.

They had not listened to her, but despised her for being a wimp. The receptionist had made it clear that she would not go, even if they insisted on going.

Chiara suddenly came and asked, but Anna had not come. The girl had a terrible suspicion.

She simply had not come for a day, and the secretary had come to ask her in person. One could see how noble the woman's identity and status were. If she was just a take-out delivery girl, how could the secretary Clare personally ask?

-I, I don't even know? She usually comes here, why not today?

Chiara was very shrewd. He had hesitated with a furtive glance when he heard her speak. Chiara immediately knew something was wrong and stared at her with her eyes.

-What is wrong with you?

At Chiara's question, the receptionist's complexion changed.

-No.

-No? Then why are you so nervous?

She bit her lower lip in fear, -I, I--I see her coming here often, but she didn't come today, so I'm a little worried.

-No way," Clare vetoed her statement on the spot. If you were just worried, you wouldn't be so evasive in looking at me, you wouldn't even look at me. Do you know what's written on your face now?

Unconsciously, the girl reached out her hand and touched her face, not understanding, "What does it say?

Where were the words on your face?

How was it possible?

-Dirty consciousness," smiled Clare.

-No way," she shook her head. How can you write words on my face?

Chiara was surprised.

Was she stupid, did she really feel like there were characters written on her face? Chiara coughed

slightly, "I think I have to explain it to you. The guilty conscience I told you refers to your expression.

Also, what you said is very vague. You hid some things at first sight. Tell me, what happened, do you know anything?

The girl kept shaking her head and firmly told him no.

-All right. No need to say it now, but you, wait for me to investigate.....

She immediately replied, -It has nothing to do with me. They said they wanted to come and see what the girl who delivers food to Mr. Matteo every day was like. They insisted on coming, and I couldn't stop them, so....

I didn't expect her to confess so quickly. Chiara couldn't help but arch her eyebrows.

-So they mistreated her? Did she get so scared that she didn't come today?

-No, no, no, no!" she immediately denied, explaining herself. That was two days ago. Anna was still here afterwards. I don't know why she didn't come today. I really don't know...

Did it happen two days ago?

Chiara thought for a moment. If it happened two days ago, then there would be nothing important.

Anna had not said anything when she had met her, it seemed that there should be nothing serious.

But... Chiara narrowed her eyes again and looked dangerously at the receptionist.

-Even though nothing happened, you mistreated her together, is that true?

She bit her lower lip, looking pained, -I didn't. I didn't say anything that day. They were the ones who argued with her. Secretary Chiara, in general everyone loves Mr. Matteo, but now suddenly we see that a take-out delivery girl can freely go in and out of his office. So, we feel a little angry. Don't be angry with us, okay? We just talked to her and didn't mistreat her.

He was sincere in what he said, and Chiara felt it made sense.

In recent times, Anna was always showing up at the company, and indeed, there were many people who were jealous.

-She only comes here to deliver takeaways. If no one makes a fuss, there won't be as many people who know. You are here for work, not for gossip. It is useless to pretend to be innocent when it happens.

Saying this, Clare's eyes became sharper and her tone even colder.

-What the Giordano Group wants is a capable employee. If this happens again next time, then--go to the personnel office for resignation.

Chapter 1129: You are not welcome in our restaurant.

First day.

Anna did not go to the Jordan group.

The next day.

Anna ordered all her money and then transferred it to Manuel and asked him to transfer it to her uncle.

Manuel immediately asked her with a puzzled expression on his face.

-Anna, do you owe my uncle money?

-Yes, I owe him a lot. This is my savings. I'll pay him back first and then round up a whole number so you can pay him back for me, okay?

Manuel blinked and looked at the huge sum he gave him, although he could not think it was worth mentioning to his uncle.

However, when he sometimes came to the store lately to help her, he knew that it was not easy for Anna to earn money. It was possible that the money was actually all her savings.

So he did not accept and said directly.

-Anna, how much do you owe my uncle? How about if I give it back to him?

-What? -Anna was stunned, will you give it back to him?

Manuel nodded seriously.

In the next second, Anna couldn't help but laugh. She put her arm around Manuel's shoulder. Soon, she reached out to stroke the back of his head and pinched his cheek.

-You silly boy, how are you going to pay since you are a boy?

-I have money!

-If you have it, but you can't spend it like that on a whim. It's just that I owe your uncle. It has nothing to do with you. You don't have to take on that responsibility. And you can't even talk about it without thinking twice, you know?

Anna seriously convinced Manuel: -I know you are very kind and thoughtful, but you can't just talk about it with others. What do you do if you meet someone who wants to lie to you?

-I don't want to be cheated for money!

Hearing this, Anna was surprised. "It's true. Manuel was so smart, how could he be cheated for money? He opened his mouth because he considers me a very important person," she thought.

She was a little moved, but Anna had not yet accepted his proposal.



-In short, this matter has nothing to do with you. I didn't want to involve you from the beginning, but -I don't want to have anything to do with your uncle. So please return the amount transferred from me to your uncle, okay?

Manuel noticed that Anna seemed to have pain in her eyes when she spoke. He could only flatten his lips, -Anna, has something happened recently? What's between you and my uncle?

-Like a child, why does he ask adults so many things? He wouldn't understand if I told him. Be good and obedient.

Manuel felt sorrow in his heart. He wanted to ask his uncle one last time, but he had not dared to do so.

After all, in his opinion, Anna was much more important than his uncle.

He would rather dislike his uncle than Anna!

Later, Manuel transferred six thousand euros to Matteo's Facebook account. And his uncle, who received the money, sent him a question mark.

Seeing him indifferent, Manuel huffed angrily. Then he logged off and ignored him.

Matteo waited a long time, but received no response.

He looked at the six thousand euros without understanding why Manuel had suddenly transferred so

much money to him. He would have asked his sister Serena.

But she was on her due date and would soon give birth. It was not convenient to disturb her.

He could only call Manuel.

Little did he know that when she made the call, Manuel would simply hang up.

Once, twice-all the money had been rejected by him.

Matteo's fingers lightly rubbed the screen with his thin, closed lips.

Maybe he should have known where the money came from?

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Business at the restaurant was going very well. Anna, busy, finally had free time to sit down and have a cup of tea.

When the waitress employed in the store sat down across from her, she could not help but ask.

-Ma'am, I see that a handsome and charming man came in, who had been watching her since she was working a moment ago.

Hearing this, Anna was surprised for a moment, -What?

She thought he was a customer, so she looked out without thinking.

-Very handsome, isn't he? Madam, is he your boyfriend?

With one look, Anna was stunned and quickly denied after hearing the clerk's words.

-No, he is not my boyfriend.

How could he be her boyfriend?

She, Anna, how would she be qualified to be Matteo's girlfriend?

It would have been impossible in that life.

When Anna laughed at herself, Matteo simply looked up to look at her.

Their eyes met in the air. Anna looked away, then got up and went.

-I'm going to work. If he comes in, tell him to go back. He is not welcome in the store.

Then Anna hurried in, leaving behind the stunned employee who did not know what had happened.

When Matthew arrived, he saw that there were many people in the store. The girl had not even seen

him because she was too busy going in and out, so she had continued to wait in the background.

When he noticed that the four eyes met, he did not expect her to look away in a second. Not only had

she not looked at him, she had run away.

Matthew frowned slightly with his thin lips pressed together. He could wait no longer and headed for the

tent on his long legs.

Although the maid thought the man in front of her was handsome, after all she was paid by Anna, so she did not forget what her boss had told her. After Matthew entered, she stepped forward to stop him and spoke to him very persistently.

-Sir, I'm sorry. Our boss sends you away, you are not welcome in our restaurant.

Matthew remained silent.

Watching him approach, the employee realized that the man was much better looking than she thought. Why would the boss not welcome such a handsome man back? When she spoke, he became angry. Were they a couple?

Before Matthew arrived, he thought Anna might be a little emotional, but he did not expect it to be that bad. Even the eyebrows that had failed to relax had furrowed at that moment. He closed his thin lips and spoke slowly.

-Then please tell her it's okay to greet me. I'll wait for her at the door.

He nodded dumbly, -Okay. I will tell her.

Then he walked in and told Anna. After listening to her, Anna frowned: -What did he say? Is he waiting for me at the door? Isn't he leaving?

-He seems to be.

Anna did not know what to say.

Why had she never had the idea that Matthew would be like this? Why was he waiting for her?

Obviously, he had already pushed her away with an impatient expression appearing on his face. Why had he come looking for her?

-Anna, who is he? -Amelia asked out of curiosity.

-Mom, there is no one there. An insignificant person. Don't worry about him. Let him wait as he wants.

"I don't care about anything!" she thought.

Although she thought so in her heart, knowing that Matthew was waiting at the door, Anna felt extremely uncomfortable when she worked later. She kept getting the feeling that she was being followed by a line of sight.

Chapter 1130: And don't come looking for me anymore.

The look made her back heat up.

Eventually, Anna couldn't take it anymore, so she could only hide in the kitchen to work in the kitchen.

Seeing that she was really strange, Amelia found an excuse to go out and serve food. Little did she

know that Anna would stop her.

-Mom, don't go out. Stay here with me.

-What are you talking about? I'm going to serve the food. Go away.

-That's not true. I'm not. It's an excuse to deliver food. You want to go out to see.

Anna knew her mother very well, but she had decided not to have a relationship with him anymore, so

she was not supposed to let Amelia know or have her meet him.

It was so that it would not be even more awkward.

-Who told you? Who should I look for? Haven't you seen how busy they are? I'm just going to help.

Anna said with a grimace, -They are also busy in the kitchen. It's the same for you to offer help here.

However, no matter what Amelia said, Anna simply did not want her to go out. Until dusk, Anna

remained in her seat.

-Did she leave?

She called the maid and asked her carefully.

She shook her head.

-You're still there, ma'am, aren't you going to take a look? I see he's been there all day and hasn't eaten anything. Yes...

-That's not possible! -Anna immediately interrupted her. I know what you're thinking, but you can't! Do you understand?

You only endured hunger for one day, didn't you? Before going to the banquet with him that day, she had been hungry and hadn't eaten the whole day. What had she achieved in the end?

She did not want to be so stupid. He was willing to wait and not want to eat, she would leave him as she wished.

Anna knew that he must have come for the six thousand euros.

Anna could not stay in the kitchen until nine o'clock at night. She lay there without opening her eyes.

-Hasn't he gone yet?

-No, ma'am.

She was surprised.

"Why doesn't he leave?" she thought.

Anna didn't understand: was it just for the money? It's not necessary, is it?

-Anna, what happened? He's waiting outside. I think you should go out and talk to him clearly? -

Although Amelia remained curious, she loved her daughter even more.

She had seen her crying like that that night, how could a mother not feel uncomfortable? So she

avoided seeing the man. Perhaps she was crying for him.

-There is something to be solved, isn't there? It is useless to keep running away.

-Mother, I have never run away....

This did not mean that she wanted to run away, but that she would no longer despise herself.

-If not, go out and tell her clearly. He has been waiting for you for a day. He will be a thoughtful boy.

Persuaded by Amelia, Anna gradually exhausted her defense. She nodded helplessly.

-I see, mother. I will tell him clearly.

-Tell him everything. Don't hold back," Amelia said to Anna, tugging at her sleeves, do you hear me? It

will be a consolation for all of us to be clear.



-I know.

Matthew had come alone, but he didn't plan to wait here for a whole day. The girl was still unwilling to go out to see him.

She was also a person with very good emotional self-control, so she had waited there without producing bad emotions.

When Anna came out of the kitchen, she was thinking about something.

"I will have to take the initiative beforehand and clarify what I wanted to say so as not to despise myself even more!"

"I will finish talking quickly and then let Matteo go so that he will not come back for her in the future!"

she kept thinking.

When she approached him, Matteo was answering a call, -Well, almost, later....

When he saw Anna's figure appear before him, he quickly turned off his cell phone.

-Are you here?

When the girl arrived, Matteo casually asked her.

Anna was a little surprised. She thought he would be in a bad mood after waiting for a day, but she did not expect his tone to still be so cold. Did he have no heart?

But what did she care?

-You're after me for the money, aren't you? -Anna asked, cutting to the chase.

Matthew was slightly stunned and pursed his thin lips.

He had guessed that it was Anna who had transferred the six thousand euros to him, but that was not why he had come.

-I heard that you left a business to go to the police station and lost a lot of money. That day you bought me the dress and skirt. I know I owe you a lot of money, but -I saved to pay you back.

Pay back the money?

Matteo frowned when he heard that sentence.

-Marcello told you?

Anna did not want to betray Marcello, so she denied it very quickly.

-No.

She had denied it, and Matteo seemed to have no intention of asking any more questions. He

narrowed his eyes and said quietly, -This has nothing to do with you. You don't have to admit responsibility.

It has nothing to do with you? Anna twisted the corners of her mouth mockingly.

-It's okay," she said. You already said that, so it has nothing to do with me. - But I want to pay you back, and that has nothing to do with you either," she thought.

Looking at her, Matthew was not quite sure, narrowed his eyes slightly and asked her about the business of the past two days.

-Have you been busy these past two days?

-What, do you have something to tell me? -Anna still looked at him lightly. Matthew's eyes were dark and a hint of sharpness was hidden in the front of his eyebrows.

-You didn't come to the company.

Listening to him, Anna's face suddenly brightened: -It's because I didn't deliver the food to you. You're right. I have been very busy these two days and it was not convenient for me to come. You saw it just now. The store is too busy, I can't come.

After talking about it, there was a moment of silence between the two.

-Will you come tomorrow?

After a few seconds, Matteo asked her calmly.

Anna did not know how to answer him.

She blinked and looked at the man, who was very handsome. Half of his face was hidden in the night

and did not look real.

-No," she said.

-Ok," Matthew nodded, indicating that he knew. He asked her again, -How about the day after

tomorrow?

She was silent.

"Doesn't he understand or is he pretending to be stupid?" she thought.

Anna bit her lower lip, feeling that Matthew had deliberately teased her, hadn't he? That was why he

had asked her these kinds of questions. Did he think that if he hooked his finger, she would return to

his side?

No way!

Thinking about it, Anna bit down hard on his back molar, -No.

-Then when?

Hearing this, Anna finally understood. It wasn't that she didn't understand, but that she was actually pretending to be stupid. She could not help but curl her lips and smiled teasingly at Matthew.

-I won't even come in the future.

The sentence was spoken firmly. The eyes full of vigor and a smile on ordinary days took on a wave of firmness at that moment.

-I will not come looking for you in the future in your company. And don't come looking for me.

Matthew, who had always been indifferent, finally frowned at that moment.