

Virginity 1131

Chapter 1131: I have nothing to talk to you about.

The night wind was blowing. It blew the broken hair in front of Anna's forehead. The eyes underneath were still fixed, there was no superfluous expression on the small white face.

-I finished what I had to say. If President Matteo has nothing else, please leave.

The tall figure remained in place, with no reaction, just a pair of dark eyes staring at her.

He had no intention of leaving. Anna waited a moment, but still she would not leave. She simply turned and walked back toward the kitchen without looking at him.

As she entered, Amelia watched them not far away, watching with satisfaction as her daughter spoke to the young man standing in the doorway.

Although the distance was not very close, Amelia clearly saw the man's appearance. He was like a merman of the little fish, standing out in the crowd. He had been in a calm mood from the beginning until that moment. He was not excited. No wonder he had let his daughter grieve for him.

Seeing the girl return, Amelia tried to stop her, but could not, so she had to follow Anna into the kitchen.

-How did the talk go? Did you clarify as I told you?

-Yes.

Anna replied grimly. At first she was full of enthusiasm, but after seeing Matthew, her whole body was like a puppet that had lost the thread, lying there weak, very pessimistic.

-If you did it, what is the result, why do you look so weak, is it because you two did not come to an agreement?

-Mom, don't laugh at me,|| Anna turned her head and lay down on the table.

Amelia immediately turned away.

-I care about my daughter's emotional life, how can I laugh at you? I don't care about other people's things. I watched him from a distance and I think he is a talented man. He waited a whole day for you.

You didn't worry about his bad mood.

-I didn't. He only waited for me for other things. I have already made it clear to him that we will have no more contact in the future.

As for the last sentence, Anna seemed to have lost all her strength and hid her face in the palm of her hand.

Amelia was silent.

Her daughter had responded like this. She did not know what to say.

In this way, until the restaurant closed for the night, there was still that figure in front of the door.

Several employees had finished their work, leaving one after another. As they were leaving, they had gathered and had a discussion under their breath.

-Look, he is so handsome. He looks more handsome than the man who came for the boss last time.

Has he been waiting for her all day? Why does she ignore him?

-I don't know. Maybe our boss doesn't like him? Is that why she doesn't listen to him?

-She has good taste in men. She still doesn't like him, this is excellent.

-Our boss is a capable woman, but invisible. She has a lamia restaurant, and is even wanted by the man who drives a luxury car. Does she have another hand in flirting with men?

-Don't talk nonsense. The lady's mother told us about Mr. Farina last time, that they rented the restaurant to our boss. Besides, he has a wife and loves her very much.

-Wow. Men don't fall in love much. They only talk with their mouths, who knows if they will become a couple in the future?

-There has never been a rush to speak ill of the dead, so don't talk nonsense and let's go quickly.

They got together and left.

When Amelia packed her bags and was about to leave, she did not expect Matthew to still be there, so she could not help but walk up to him and say something.

-Sir, just leave, okay? He waited a day and didn't eat anything.

Seeing his age, Matteo's eyes crinkled, -Ma'am. It's a pleasure.

-It's a pleasure. I'm Anna's mother," Amelia introduced herself and then said, "Don't wait any longer. Go home soon. Don't upset your stomach.

The corners of Matthew's lips crinkled, revealing a shallow smile.

-Thank you for your concern. I will wait a little longer.

Amelia felt she could not convince him, and the other side was very polite, maintaining a sense of distance. What surprised her was that he did not beg her, Anna's mother, to speak for him. This made

Amelia admire him even more.

Then Amelia returned to the kitchen and pulled Anna's collar.

-When you freeze, are you going home or not?

Anna was relieved from there with a slightly resentful expression.

-I've been busy for two days, can't I rest a little longer?

-Even if you want to rest, you shouldn't rest here. Go back and take a shower. Eat something and sleep

in your big bed.

Anna was speechless.

Hopeless, she had to get up and began to tidy up. Eventually she went out with Amelia.

Then, as she headed for the door, Anna's footsteps stopped for a moment. There was a discreet

expression on her face. Isn't he really ... gone?

I would have thought that, according to Matthew's temperament, he would surely have left after telling

her.

Unexpectedly, he was still there.

Amelia winked at her.

-Do you want to talk to him?

Anna frowned and said, -Mom, did you do that on purpose? Didn't you tell me earlier?

-If I had told you, you wouldn't have come home tonight, would you?

Her daughter kept silent.

This reason was so powerful that it could not be refuted.

Anna approached him with a dumbfounded expression, as if she had not seen Matthew so much on his

feet. She had already decided that she would stand her ground.

If she was relieved to have made him wait all day, what would all the injuries she had suffered earlier

count?

She did not want to continue to despise herself like this.

The door to the restaurant was very wide, but since Anna and the others were going to go through

Matthew's side, she wanted to go out the other side to go around. Amelia stopped her.

-You're not going to talk to him anyway, are you afraid to pass by him?

Eventually, Anna was pulled by Amelia and passed by Matteo.

Soon, as she passed, Anna heard his cold voice.

-I have something to tell you.

Did he have something to tell her? And what? Anna gave a sarcastic smile, without answering him. She

was also walking fast.

Matthew frowned slightly and could not help but step forward to block her way. Then he looked at

Amelia apologetically.

-I'm very sorry, ma'am, to delay you for a few minutes.

Amelia replied, -You solve your own problems, young people. I will wait next door, Anna, speak softly.

Anna replied, -Mom....

It was already very late. Many stores on the street had closed. The street lights made the two figures

look very long.

At the end of the day, Matteo looked a little embarrassed, unrefined as usual.

Looking at him like that, Anna felt a hidden joy. "I gave you my usual feeling," she thought.

She had not eaten that day. All day long.

If she had finally gotten what she wanted, she would have been fine.

Unfortunately, no. She had been seriously injured.

Thinking about it, Anna said coldly.

-Do you have anything to tell me? Unfortunately, I have nothing to talk to you about.

Chapter 1132: It did not look like it would end well.

Today's Anna was even more desperate than the one at the party.

She was no longer apprehensive, nervous or scared when she confronted him; she even looked at him sarcastically and fearlessly.

She liked to be like that.

But her words were not what Matthew wanted to hear.

He frowned and took a serious step forward, "Let me finish, I have to explain what happened the other night.

Anna's expression changed, immediately remembering how she had foolishly closed her eyes and waited for his kiss. But then she had opened her eyes only to see him pull her away mercilessly.

Matthew must have seen her face and thought she was stupid.

Anna also felt humiliated.

She began to hate herself, and thought that if she continued to insist on her relationship with Matthew, she would never be happy in her life.

Therefore, Anna said coldly, "You don't have to explain, I remember exactly what happened.

Matteo looked at her calmly.

-He was drunk that night, so....

-That's enough!

Anna suddenly covered her ears and took a big step back, with vague tears in her big eyes.

-I said you don't have to explain, what more do you want?

Matthew looked at Anna, who was almost out of control, and did not know what to do.

He had been trying to explain since that night, but she had not come, and now he was here and had been waiting for her all day.

But he didn't want an explanation either.

Anna said aloud as she covered her ears, "I did a lot of things that made you angry before because of my recklessness, I promise I won't do it again, if you really think I went too far, please leave me for your sister's sake!

Anna ran away without waiting for Matteo's response.

Because she was so furious, Matteo did not stop her.

Amelia was waiting for her.

Curious and concerned, she approached both of them to listen to what they were saying, even though she should not have.

But as soon as she had gotten a little closer, she was surprised by Anna's excited scream.

The next thing Amelia had seen was her daughter collapsing and covering her ears as she screamed at the man, with many onlookers on the side of the road.

After that, Anna had run away.

Amelia knew that even if one day Matteo changed his mind, Anna would never want to talk to him again.

So, without even looking at Matteo, she reached Anna.

Anna ran for a long time until she was exhausted and stopped, sitting on the side of the road breathing hard, as if she lacked oxygen.

Amelia caught up with her, also panting.

-I'm exhausted, Anna, are you okay?

At the sound of Amelia's voice, Anna realized how badly she had behaved in front of her mother. She

looked at Amelia in a daze.

-Don't be sorry,|| Amelia smiled and helped her up, gently wiping away her tears. It's a small matter, I

don't blame you, it's often difficult to control one's emotions. Let's go home, shall we?

Anna felt even more pained after hearing Amelia's words.

She bit her lip and finally burst into tears.

-Home, child,|| Amelia took Anna by the shoulders, as if she were her best friend.

In the evening, Anna smiled faintly at Amelia, who had been with her, when she finished washing.

- Mom, I'm fine, you can go rest.

-Really?

-I'm not a child anymore, don't worry, it's late, you need to rest.

As hard as it was for her, she did not want to see her mother struggle over something as trivial as her feelings.

Otherwise, she would have been laughed at.

-Okay, get some rest and let me know if you need anything, okay?

-Okay.

Amelia finally left, and Anna lay stunned in her bed staring at the ceiling.

It took her a while to turn around and turn off the lamp on the nightstand.

The room was dark, and only her eyes shone in the dim moonlight.

The next morning, Anna saw the dancers passing through the square, still very vigorous. Employees hurrying to work headed toward the subway station. The announcement of another star appeared on the building's big screen.

The clouds and the sky had remained the same.

Of course, no matter what happens, the earth will never stop turning.

As sad as Anna was, she had to face life and try to earn money to pay her debts.

On the way to the restaurant, Anna suddenly stopped and thought about the night before.

This was where Matteo had been waiting for her all day.

To many people, this man might have seemed very attentive.

But he had completely broken Anna's heart.

She no longer wanted to lose her dignity.

Anna took a deep breath and set to work.

The Jordan Group

Yesterday Mr. Matthew had left all his work and been away all day, Chiara had had to take care of everything and rearrange her schedule.

However, early in the morning, Chiara noticed that Matteo was in a bad mood, looking grim and not responding to anyone.

Chiara rubbed her nose and took a step back to look at Matteo's back.

Having been Matteo's secretary for so long, she knew what Matteo had done yesterday.

It did not look like it had ended well.

Chapter 1133: Wait for me.

Chiara sighed.

Sure enough, Anna didn't show up at the office until noon.

Chiara thought, "Looks like Matteo didn't take care of things well yesterday."

The receptionist had not lied to Chiara that day and told her everything about Anna's conversation with

Matteo, and Chiara did not think Anna would be so upset that she would not come to the office

because of a woman's words.

And even if she had been, it would have had nothing to do with Matteo.

Chiara and Anna had known each other for so long that she knew Anna never picked on anyone.

So it was all about that party.

Chiara had left Anna at the party that night, but instead of leaving, she had seen Matteo pick Anna up from a distance, and Matteo seemed jealous at that moment.

Chiara thought the two would be together.

After all, Matteo had been single for many years.

But one night later, everything had changed.

Chiara wondered what had happened that night to bring their relationship to a standstill.

In the afternoon, Chiara went directly to Matteo's office.

-Come in.

Matteo's voice was cold and emotionless.

Chiara came in and stood in front of the desk, flipping through papers, and said, -I want to talk to you about this project....

-You can decide for yourself,|| Matteo interrupted her, tapping his fingers on the desk.

It was the first time Chiara had seen Matteo so impatient that he did not even want to listen to her.

Then she closed the folder.

-Mr. Matteo, I don't want to offend you, but your condition is seriously interfering with your work, so I

have to ask you what's going on.

Matteo scowled in disgust, but he did not get angry; he just said coldly, -Get out.

Chiara smiled and did not move.

-Mr. Matteo, I think I know women well enough to help you.

Matteo looked at Chiara with some doubt.

But.

Matteo said, a little bewildered and tired, -Leave me alone.

Chiara thought she could convince him, but he refused her offer.

-Well, then he can stand there like that, but as his secretary, I am always at your disposal.

After leaving the office, Clare looked up in the direction of the office.

And cursed herself, "You deserve to be single."

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Luca saw Anna very depressed in the restaurant and asked her what happened to her, but Anna said she was fine and asked him not to come back.

Luca remained silent and then asked the others what had happened during his absence.

They did not know much, but they told Luca what had happened recently in the restaurant, and Luca remained silent for a long time after listening.

-You often come to help because you like Anna, right? -said one of the waitresses, taking courage.

Luca froze and then nodded without hesitation.

-It's true! But Anna looks like... - He said nothing more so as not to upset Luca.

Instead, Luca smiled.

-You mean she doesn't like me?

The waitress nodded hesitantly and then added, -No, I'm sure you can have Anna!

-Is that so? -said Luca, a little helplessly. I hope so, too.

Unfortunately, he had less and less time and did not know what would happen when Serena had the

baby.

In the afternoon, Luca had to leave again for almost half a month, so he went to say goodbye to Anna.

Anna nodded when she heard him, -Good luck on your trip.

Luca smiled sadly, Maybe things will be different when I get back, so can I give you a hug?

Anna stared at the handsome and kind man who, despite his rejection, had never scolded her.

She wanted to say no, but finally nodded.

-Thank you.

Luca quickly stepped forward and enveloped her in a hug.

Anna felt his cheek collide with a hard, warm chest and felt her heart pound.

The warmth of his embrace enveloped her.

But Anna knew better than to do that and tried to break free.

But before she could move, Luca squeezed her waist.

-Anna did not know what to say and was a little breathless.

Luca suddenly released her, then smiled and touched her head.

-I'm sorry, I lost my temper.

Anna was speechless.

-All right, have a good trip.

Luca stammered something without uttering a sound and finally said helplessly, -Good, then I'll go.

Perhaps it was an illusion, but Anna thought she heard the man say -wait for me||.

Chapter 1134: I don't accept scroungers

Soon Luke left, and Amelia said to Anna, "I think Luke is a nice, hard-working, capable, kind young man, and he must have a sense of responsibility.

Anna looked at Amelia with some impatience, and Amelia quickly said, "It doesn't matter, he's gone anyway.

Anna pretended not to hear Amelia's words, as elders always do.

For a few days Anna was a little down, when Manuel came to the restaurant, Anna could hardly smile, so she talked to him for a while.

-Aunt Anna, if you are not busy, can you go out with me? -Manuel took Anna's hand and cuddled it.

Anna paused and looked at Manuel: -Where do you want to go?

-To the playground.

Manuel never went to the playground; he didn't like what the other children liked. But Anna would ask Manuel to go with her when she was abroad.

She was always so excited about the roller coaster and the pirate ship that Manuel would look down on her and say, "Don't be so childish, Aunt Anna, you're an adult, I don't understand why you like children's rides.

Anna grabbed his aore ear, "What? I came to play to relax.... You see, I'm not the only adult here.

Manuel gave Anna's hand a painful slap: "But you are here for the children.

-And so am I!

-But I didn't want to come. If you grab my ear again, I won't be with you anymore!

Anna released her grip, smiled and blew on Manuel's ear: -Sorry, honey, does your ear hurt? Will you come with me next time?

-Next time!

Manuel gave her sleeve a tug and Anna came back to reality.

-Aunt Anna, shall we go?

-Anna nodded.

She knew that Manuel had suggested the playground to make her happy.

After saying goodbye to Amelia, she and Manuel went to the nearby playground and stayed there until evening.

When they arrived home, Anna fell asleep on the sofa and Manuel went to the bathroom to get some hot water to wash Anna's face, when Amelia came out and saw Manuel.

-Well, let me do it.

After Manuel had washed Anna's face, he went to bed. Anna rolled over and almost fell off the couch.

Amelia immediately tried to help her.

But Anna rolled again and fell on the cold floor.

Then she woke up in pain and sat up, covering her knees, not knowing what had happened.

-Go to sleep in your room, you are too big for me to carry you, child.

Anna looked at Amelia and blinked, remembering what had happened during the day, then nodded silently and went back to her room, where Amelia became even more worried.

Amelia had seen with her own eyes how sad Anna had been that night, but lately she had been very

quiet, as if she was holding back all her emotions.

This was not going to work.

The next day

Anna had to work even though she was tired. When she came out of the kitchen, she saw Amelia

talking to Cristina.

She asked herself, "What is Agnes doing here?"

Agnes saw her and immediately stepped forward. Amelia did not even stop her, so she had to follow

with some annoyance.

-You already have your own restaurant at your young age and you are doing well, aren't you?

Agnes said nothing more, so Anna smiled at her.

-Thank you, would you like to try the spaghetti?

-That would be great, thank you.

-Well, you can sit down.

-Okay.

Anna had just entered the kitchen when Amelia followed her.

-What are you doing? Do you know why you're here?

-Why? She walks every day because she is bored.

Amelia quickly realized that Anna did not know the truth and explained, -I want to introduce you to a man.

Anna was surprised.

-What?

-You think I'm here just for the spaghetti? Is spaghetti that good?

-Of course, you know.

Amelia was speechless. Anna's spaghetti was very good, so the restaurant was doing well.

-Well, you're right, what if she came every day?

Anna looked at Amelia, -That's good.

-What if she doesn't pay?

-I don't accept freeloaders, so if he doesn't pay, no food.

With that, Anna left with the noodles.

Chapter 1135: Encounter

Amelia followed Anna.

Anna placed the noodles on the table in front of Christina, who immediately tasted the soup.

-Very well, Anna not only knows how to make money but also how to cook. The man who marries her must be very lucky.

Anna widened her eyes and thought, -Are you in such a hurry to introduce me to a man? At least finish your food first.

Soon Agnes focused on the noodles and did not mention the man again.

-I'm going to the kitchen.

-Wait, Anna, I want to talk to you.

-Cristina, can we do this another time? I'm very busy.

-No, five minutes is enough.

When Anna did not answer, Agnes began to talk to herself.

-A relative of mine has a nephew who came to see her the other day, he's tall and handsome, seems honest enough, has a house, but has never had a girlfriend. Look, you've been alone for a long time since you came back, why don't I introduce you to him?

Amelia had been in favor of Anna going on a date, but Anna had just fallen out of love and now was not the time.

So before Anna left the kitchen, Amelia had already turned Agnes down once.

But she did not expect Agnese to stop, and continued to flatter the man, insisting that Anna meet him.

-But, Agnes, Anna is so busy these days that she doesn't have time to go out," Amelia told Agnes with a smile.

Agnes immediately waved her hand.

-All right, she can come when Anna is free.

Amelia and Anna did not know what to say.

-Agnese, I'm afraid we can't because of this.

-It doesn't matter, she can help you. Anna, seriously, you are a good girl, it's very difficult to run a store by yourself, your parents are old now, and you need a city man with a house, you can have children when you get married, that would be great.

Anna was not impressed.

Amelia took her seriously, but did not say yes, fearing that Anna was not good enough for the handsome man.

-Anna, he is very nice, I will call him now.

With that, Agnes pulled out her cell phone.

-Wait, Agnes, good....

-Mom,|| Anna smiled and said, -You always want me to have a boyfriend.

-No, Anna, I want you to have a good life and I don't want you to be unhappy," interrupted Anna.

Anna interrupted her, -Agnes is right, I should live a normal life.

Amelia was about to say something else but was interrupted by Agnes, -Here, I just want the children to get to know each other, we'll talk about the rest later, don't worry.

-Yes, Mom, if I don't like it, I'll stop seeing him.

Amelia was finally relieved and said, -Okay then.

No one wanted Anna to forget her unpleasant experience with Matthew before Amelia did.

The man arrived shortly after, wearing a clean shirt, glasses and looking very friendly.

Amelia had a very good first impression of him.

-What do you think, Anna?

Amelia turned her head and found Anna frowning at her cell phone.

-What are you doing?

Anna put the phone away: -Nothing.

Earlier Manuel had sent her a screenshot of Matteo's rejection of the money, and because he had said to give Anna the money back, Manuel was asking her what to do.

Anna felt bitter.

-What are you hiding? Then let's forget the date.

Anna smiled, -Mom, I'm fine, let's move on.

However, everything depended on fate. Maybe she would find a loving husband like Clare and they would live happily. And then she would no longer think about Matteo.

Anna took a deep breath at the thought, "Is he here yet?"

-He's downstairs talking to Agnes.

It was then that the same, brought him to Anna.

Chapter 1136: Being Safe and Happy

-Anna, meet Hector.

The man offered to shake Anna's hand.

-Hello, my name is Hector Forte.

-Hello, I am Anna.

The two shook hands, and when Anna withdrew her hand, Ettore withdrew it just in time, very politely.

-Anna, Ettore can help you, he doesn't have to work on the weekend,|| Agnes winked at Amelia. Let's go to the market.

Amelia, of course, knew that Agnese was trying to leave the children alone, and gave a worried look to

Anna, who nodded.

Then Anna said to the man, "Sit down, do you want to try the spaghetti?"

Ettore smiled, "Thank you, Agnes told me your store is fine, let me know if you need my help, I don't know much but I can learn.

He spoke humbly, Anna didn't hate him but she didn't like him either.

After all, she hadn't even been moved that Luca had been so kind to her, so how could she change just for a date?

Anna took a bit of a risk in doing so, but she believed she could get over Matthew.

She wanted to prove that she didn't have to be with him.

Even with someone else she was sure she would have a happy life.

The waiters looked at the strange man and murmured.

Hector spoke very well, did not ask Anna too many questions, and was very helpful.

When it was dinner time, Hector said, "I learned a lot today, I will come back tomorrow to help you, I

don't start work until the day after tomorrow and I have a lot of free time.

Anna thought about it and nodded.

-Well, thank you.

-I look forward to seeing you again, Miss Anna, goodbye.

-Well, goodbye.

Then Amelia walked over and put her arms around Anna's neck.

-What do you think of him? If you don't like him, I'll say no for you, don't worry.

-He promised to come back tomorrow to help.

Amelia froze for a moment: -So do you like him?

-No.

-Then why...

-He's a nice guy and I'm single and I want to try to get along with him, and I don't have anyone to be with anyway.

-That doesn't make sense. Anna, tell me the truth, did you do it on purpose? -Amelia said.

Anna didn't want to admit it, -No, it's just that I think Agnes is right, I shouldn't ask too much of life, I just want to be safe and happy.

-It's good to think about it.

The next day Hector came back, helped Anna a lot and asked for Anna's Facebook on his way out.

He did not mention the date to Anna during these days so as not to embarrass her. Although the two still did not understand each other well, the man's words and actions did not deter Anna.

Anna could not help but wonder, "How could such a man be single?"

He had a stable home and job, and a great personality, so there must be many girls attracted to him.

But the two still did not know each other well, and Anna was not sure she wanted to be with him, so

she did not ask Hector about it.

On the third day, Hector came back after work and was very kind to Anna's parents and made several deliveries for Giancarlo, so both Giancarlo and Amelia were very happy with him.

Ettore could not be blamed for anything.

Agnes waited for the Galli family to arrive home and visited them.

-They tell me you are doing well these days, Anna?

Anna was a little embarrassed and did not know what to say, so Amelia said, -They have only known each other for a few days, they still need time.

She did not understand why Agnes was so hasty.

She, however, said with a cheeky smile, "It's true, but if you get along well, you will be happy together in the future.

-Agnese, to be honest, many young people today hide their true selves, and as Anna's mother I have to be careful.

-Yes, but don't worry, I introduced Anna to him because Hector is very practical, after all Anna is

beautiful and capable, she deserves a good man.

-Thank you,|| Amelia smiled, -But I heard that the man you introduced to a neighbor girl is a frequent domestic abuser.

-But I can't be blamed for that, I think it's because the woman is doing something very wrong," Agnes said.

Amelia's eyes widened, -And yet, they could have divorced, don't you think violence is wrong?

Agnes hastened to explain: -You are right, but calm down, Amelia, I only said that domestic violence is not without reason, of course, it is not right. Besides, I am from the neighboring neighborhood, and

Anna is like my daughter, I would never hurt her.

Anna could not believe what she was hearing.

Anna thought, "Maybe Agnes cannot be trusted."

But Hector really was an almost perfect man.

When Agnes left, Amelia asked Anna, "What do you think of Hector?"

-I think he's fine," Anna replied.

Chapter 1137: Manuel helped.

-Do you like him?

Amelia asked, curious.

Anna, with an odd expression, shook her head and explained, -I only met him a few days ago. It's too early to talk about it, isn't it?

-You are right. Let's observe him for now. I don't think the boy is simple.

-Huh? -Anna was a little surprised. She had not expected Amelia's thoughts to be different from her own. She had thought Hector was a complicated man, but how could he be such a good man?

She must have thought too much.

But now that she had heard that Amelia felt the same way, Anna thought, "Why do we think the same way? Is it because we are mother and daughter?"

-Mom, why do you think that?

Amelia sighed, -Don't blame me for being paranoid. You are my daughter and I want you to be well. It seems that Hector is so perfect and has no flaws. But think about it, why wouldn't such a perfect boy have a girlfriend? Isn't there anyone who wants to be with him? Is he waiting for someone to show up on a blind date to get married? No, pretty much impossible. That's why I think he's a complicated man.

But we can't ask him directly and expect him to say it himself.

When Amelia finished her sentence, Anna also thought she was right and thought the same thing.

-In fact, I'm thinking the same thing as you. Only I think he is normal. And I think he is too busy with work.

"It's never good to talk behind someone's back." Anna thought.

Amelia nodded when she heard her daughter's words.

-Then it is possible that you are too busy with work. Maybe you don't have any friends around, or maybe the ones you have are probably married. So you have to go on blind dates.

Then they both stopped talking. When they parted, Amelia told Anna that she did not need to insist on their relationship.

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When Manuel returned to the restaurant, he met an unfamiliar man, who kept walking around Anna and

talking to her in a pleasant way.

With one glance, Manuel felt a little strange.

Although he was just a boy, probably because he had inherited Cristian's personal aura, Manuel was strong and dangerous.

When Hector came out, he was a little surprised to see such a handsome boy suddenly appear. He thought he was the son of one of the customers, so he went to greet him.

-Hi little friend, are you here for spaghetti?

He smiled. And he looked remarkably affectionate.

But this look made Manuel dislike him even more, especially when he said "little friend."

However, Manuel had always been a polite boy, so he would not let anyone see the dark side of his heart. So when she smiled sweetly at him, Manuel replied with an innocent smile.

-Hello, sir.

Hector was surprised to find that the boy had a pleasant voice and was so handsome. He could have guessed at first glance that his parents were also handsome. So Hector looked around with interest.

When Manuel saw him, he asked, "What are you looking for, sir?"

Hearing this, Hector smiled slightly and replied.

-I am looking for your parents, are you here with your father or mother?

Manuel blinked his dark eyes.

-With my mother.

-Where is your mother, child?

-Sir, what do you want with my mother?

Hector was puzzled by this question. At first he thought the boy in front of him would give him

directions, then he could take the little boy directly there. But he did not expect the boy to ask him why

he wanted to find his mother.

So he could only explain, "I want to take you to your mother.

-Why do you want to do that, can't I just sit here?

Thinking that the boy might be a bit stubborn, Hector finally nodded: -Yes, of course. Do you want

some spaghetti? My treat?

-Really? -Manuel tilted his head to one side with an innocent look. You said you would invite me, are

you the owner of this restaurant?

-Yes,|| Hector nodded. And seeing how cute he was, he tried to touch Manuel's head, but Manuel

stepped back and avoided him.

Then Manuel thought.

"Phew! He's not even Anna's boyfriend yet and he admits that he owns the restaurant?"

But Ettore did not know that Manuel was angry about this and kept saying, "What, I can offer you spaghetti. Shall we go to the second floor?"

Manuel was about to answer when suddenly he saw a familiar figure and said softly to Hector, "My mother is here.

-Hey, is your mom here? Where is she?

Manuel held out his hand and pointed. Then Hector turned and saw Anna coming this way. At first

Hector did not understand and turned to ask, -Where is your mother? I don't see her.

-Here she is, in a yellow sweatshirt.

One moment Hector did not react, but a moment later he paled and his lips trembled almost uncontrollably.

-What, what are you saying? The one wearing a yellow sweatshirt is your mother? Aren't you mistaken, boy?

-No, I'm not mistaken. -said Manuel, smiling.

Hector was speechless.

Then Manuel saw the man turn white as if he had suffered a great insult, and his lips trembled incessantly.

-Sir, what's wrong with you? - Manuel asked curiously.

Hector was furious, but Manuel's delicate face suddenly reminded him that the boy was so handsome that he could not be Anna's son.

Moreover, no one had mentioned that he had a child before going on the blind date.

Thinking about this, Hector began to calm down.

-You said it's your mother, should we call her and ask her?

Manuel did not answer and thought.

Manuel thought he could get rid of the man without too much trouble." "How dare he steal Anna from me!"

Apart from his uncle and Luca, Manuel did not think there was any other man worthy of the wonderful

Anna.

Chapter 1138: Anna gets married

"But Uncle, the villain, doesn't understand and has upset Anna. And Luke has to help Father in the business of the company and after that he will be sent abroad. So Anna will be alone during this time and could be easily stolen. And I, Manuel, have to take responsibility to protect Anna during that time."

Manuel was thinking

Before Manuel could say anything, Anna had already seen him and approached.

At first she had not wanted to come when she saw that Hector was there. Although she had gotten along well with him for the past two days, she did not feel enthusiastic about him.

So she had been about to go straight to the kitchen after serving the food, but then she had caught a glimpse of a small figure standing right in front of Hector.

Was it Manuel?

Seeing Manuel standing with him, inexplicably, Anna felt guilty and approached him.

-Manuel, what are you doing?

Anna called him quickly, then waved.

Manuel thought disgruntledly, -Why is Anna coming at this hour? It would have been better if Anna had

come a little later."

He could not call her "mother" in front of Hector. It would have been embarrassing for Anna, so Manuel reluctantly approached and greeted Anna, "Hello, Anna."

Hector was relieved when he heard it clearly. And he thought, "Of course they are not mother and son."

The little friend is very bad. He only says that to deceive me, haha. But fortunately I figured it out."

-Well, why were you free to come today? How is your mother? She will have the baby soon, right?

Manuel nodded, -Well, since mom is having a baby, dad doesn't have time for me, so I came to see you alone.

After saying that, Manuel remembered something and looked at Hector, -Anna, who is it? He thought I was just a customer. And he told me that he wanted to invite me for spaghetti and that he was the owner of this restaurant.

Anna also froze, not knowing if it was because of Manuel's words or because of what Ettore had said.

Whatever it was, Ettore could only speak in her defense.

-It's not what you think, I saw him alone and offered to take him out for spaghetti. But the boy was

probably worried about what I had said, so he asked if the restaurant was mine. To stall for time, I had no choice but to say those words.

Manuel blinked and thought, "Huh? This man reacted so quickly."

Anna understood.

-Well, I'm sorry. Manuel is my best friend's son, she is expecting her second child, so the child sometimes comes looking for me when he is bored. I'm not talking nonsense, am I?

Manuel blinked, -Anna, I didn't say anything to this gentleman about you and my uncle, I ...

Manuel did not even have time to say these last words before Anna covered his mouth. She smiled uneasily at Hector, -First I'll take him inside.

Then he dragged Manuel into the kitchen.

-Don't talk nonsense! -Once inside, Anna began to lecture Manuel.

Exasperated, Manuel threw his arms in front of him and huffed, -Anna, do you like him? Are you going to marry him? Why don't you let me talk about you and my uncle?

-Of course I don't like him. -Anna froze before answering Manuel's question. But I just met him, and you will embarrass him if you talk to him like that. Besides, your uncle and I will never be together in this

life, and I won't be your aunt. So from now on, never mention your uncle in front of me again.

Never in this life?

-Anna, why?

-There is no reason. Don't ask me. In any case, you must not mention his name again, and don't talk about my business in front of your uncle. If you say it again, I won't talk to you anymore.

Manuel pouted, very unhappy.

-Did you hear that?

Manuel did not answer him.

-Hey, say yes. If you don't, I'll call your mother now and ask her to send a driver to take you home.

Manuel nodded with a resigned look.

-I understand Anna. I am not saying anything.

But then Manuel sent a message to Matteo immediately.

Matteo was at work when he suddenly felt his phone vibrate, so he turned it on.

Seeing the contents, Matteo frowned.

-Bad uncle, I don't want to talk to you anymore. You are a bad man! Worse than daddy!

Matteo was very confused, he thought. "What had he done to make Manuel think he was worse than

Cristian? The worst thing was Cristian, wasn't it?"

So he slowly returned a question mark.

Manuel waited a while for Matteo to answer him, cursing him a hundred times in his mind, and became

even more angry when he answered with a question mark.

Matteo, on the other hand, understood immediately.

Manuel would not be angry with him or hate him for no reason, and if that happened, it would probably

have something to do with a woman.

Now...

Matteo's head ached and his lips were tight as he picked up the phone to type. But he didn't know what

he wanted to ask.

He hadn't been around lately. And since the day he had visited her, she had made it clear that she did

not want to talk to him.

On the contrary, she was not the kind of person who liked to impose herself on others.

"If that's what he wants, then let it go. It's not hard to be hard on myself." Matthew was thinking.

-Dude, do you like Anna or not?

While he was thinking about it, Manuel sent another message.

He did not know how to answer Manuel's question.

-What's going on?

-Answer the question from me first, or I won't tell you.

-No.

-Uncle, if you don't answer, Anna will go with someone else.

With someone else? Matthew knew that the only person Anna had been with was Luca.

"Was it Luca?" he thought.

-Zio?

Matteo looked at the message and didn't quite know what to say.

Was it his fault that he had been abrupt when he had gotten off to such a good start?

-Stupid uncle! Anna had a blind date and might get married soon.

Marry?

At the word, Matthew's eyes narrowed and he could not hold the pen in his hand.

After sending these messages, Manuel put his phone away and thought.

"I didn't do what I promised Anna, but it was because of exceptional circumstances."

Chapter 1139: Whether he could resist or not.

As soon as Manuel put the phone away, he saw Hector approaching him, and Manuel immediately

looked for a place to sit.

-Hello, my friend. -Hector took a seat across from Manuel and greeted him a little awkwardly. I'm a little

sorry for what happened earlier.

Hearing this, Manuel thought for a while and said, -Why, for not inviting me to lunch? Or for saying the

wrong thing?

The question made Hector feel very embarrassed. He had thought that a child would be easy, but he

did not expect this child in front of him to be so fussy.

However, he was still a child. He was weak and easy.

Thinking about this, Hector then said, "Really, words are not wrong, sooner or later, right? Besides, I

said I will invite you, I will definitely invite you.

-But I don't want to eat spaghetti. -Manuel blinked.

-Well, what do you want to eat?

He realized that Anna was close to this boy, and he had to find a way to gag him so that the boy wouldn't talk nonsense in front of her.

-Will you buy me what I want to eat? -Manuel's eyes shone with cunning.

-Sure.

Hector didn't think too much about it. He thought he could afford to buy a kid whatever he wanted to eat, and it would cost him a few hundred euros at most.

-Do you have a car?

-Yes.

-Thanks, so I'll tell Anna you want to take me to lunch and we'll go.

-All right. -Hector smiled, not knowing what he was about to face.

When Manuel ran to tell Anna. She frowned slightly, "Is he taking you to lunch? I don't know. How can you ask a stranger to pay for you?"

-But he wants to use me to impress you. Anna, you should let him do that. -Manuel asked Anna, with a very kind and harmless expression.

However, the more he looked like that, the more dangerous Anna felt. After all, Manuel was not like a normal child. And if out of her control, she did not know what would happen.

With this in mind, Anna squatted down and pinched Manuel's face.

-Good. But you have to pay for your food, or when you come back I'll pay for it.

Manuel was not happy to hear this. He wanted to be generous, so let him, why should Anna pay for him? Manuel didn't like it at all, the man had sounded so terrible when he had said the restaurant was his!

-Ok, Anna. I'll pay for it myself.

As he said that, he thought, -I won't pay at all.

-All right, then go away.

-Thank you, Anna. I will help you see what is the real face of this man.

Anna didn't know how to respond, thinking, -He's a real devil, isn't he?

Hector took Manuel outside.

Amelia was a little worried.

-After all, we just met, is it really safe to take the boy like this?

Anna also frowned, -You're right. So I'm going to go find them.

Anna quickly left the work she was doing and ran off.

But Hector and Manuel had already gone far away.

-Call him and ask where they are. Then go, I'll stay here.

-Ok, thanks, mom. I'll be back when they've finished eating.

-Well, after all, he is Serena's son. We are responsible for him.

Once Hector took Manuel out, he gave him an address, saying he wanted to go eat there. Hector

glanced at the address he did not know at all, thinking it must be a place he had never been.

But he did not think much about it and opened the navigator on his phone to drive directly to the

destination.

However, Manuel's cell phone suddenly rang. It was Anna calling. Manuel blinked and then answered

the phone.

-Anna!

-Manuel, it was my fault a moment ago. I should go with you, where are you now? Where are you going? Send me the address and I'll take a cab.

Manuel didn't want to tell her, so he replied, -Anna, we're not there yet, I'll send you the address when I get there.

-No, send me the address right away, I'll be there in no time.

-All right then, I'll send you the address on Facebook.

-Okay.

After hanging up the phone, Hector looked at Manuel.

-Did Anna call?

Manuel was very proud.

-Yes, Anna is a little worried about me.

Hearing his words, Hector rubbed his nose, -It's my fault. After all, we don't know much about each other and I took you out. Did you send her the address? Will she find us?

-But when Anna arrives, will you stop inviting me?

-Don't worry, if I say I will invite you, I will.

-What if what I ask is too expensive? -Manuel asked again.

"How much can a kid cost?" thought Hector and then said kindly, -Don't worry, you can order what you want, I can afford it.

-Well, thank you. Anna is very busy, so I'd rather not disturb her.

-Well, that's fine.

"Once you've handled it, you'll have more opportunities when you return." Hector thought.

After Anna hung up the phone, she waited for Manuel to send her there address. After five minutes, she still had not received the address. She was a little worried and had to send a message to Manuel asking him why he had not yet sent her the address.

-Manuel, the address? Where are you now?

Actually, Manuel was deliberately stalling because he had already sent the address to his uncle and told him that he was going to have dinner with Hector to see if Matteo could resist or not.

So Manuel sent a nice emoji to Anna and said, -Anna, we are almost there. Wait a moment.

When Anna received the message, she didn't know what to do with it.

She had a bad feeling about it. Earlier Amelia had said she was worried about Manuel, but Anna knew

Manuel would not suffer and the other....

Now Manuel was stalling, clearly not wanting to tell her where they had gone.

Because he did not want to tell her, because he had chosen a place where she could not go!

Chapter 1140: Minimal consumption

Thinking about it, Anna became very angry. She had made it clear, but this child was so scary.

-Don't play with me. Send me the address quickly or I'll get very angry. And if I get angry you will know

the consequences.

Seeing this message, Manuel could almost imagine how Anna felt at that moment and laughed. But

Manuel did not like Hector very much.

And he thought it would be a good idea to let him buy a meal so he could watch him.

Whether he paid or not, he didn't care.

But she wanted to know if he would dare to admit it.

-Don't worry, Anna. I'll take care of it myself.

-Address, quick.

Manuel sent a cuddly emoji, then put his phone away and did not continue communicating with Anna,

who was so angry at this action that she stood in the doorway with a straight face.

And Amelia, seeing that she had been gone for a long time and had not taken a cab, went to check.

-What's the matter?

-Manuel won't give me the address. -Anna spoke helplessly.

-Why, doesn't the little boy worry about himself?

-What does he have to worry about? Mother, we should worry about the other person. He will be deceived by Manuel.

-What are you saying, Manuel is so pure, and he's just a little boy, how could he fool anyone?

Anna cast a helpless glance at her mother. It seemed that she had been completely taken in by Manuel and he must be a real charmer in front of them, so her parents had no idea of the true face of this little devil.

When she thought of this, Anna did not want to argue anymore and could only say, "I have to send a message to Hector.

She and Hector had joined each other on Facebook, although they had not yet exchanged cell phone numbers.

She had initially called Manuel because she knew him better and it would be easier with him, but she had been wrong.

Now she had to start with Hector.

Anna sent him a message.

After waiting a long time, he replied.

-Don't worry, I will take care of him.

Anna was very frustrated.

Had he not even told her where the place was? It seemed that he had been deceived by Manuel. Why was this little boy so...

It was impossible to say that she hated him, so Anna had to find another way. She took a cab and said to the driver, "Sir, do you know where the most expensive restaurant is these days?"

-The most expensive restaurant? -the older man seemed to think.

Anna, seeing this, was quick to answer, -Yes!

The driver quickly understood, "Well, I go places all the time, so I know there are some places, but where do you go?"

Anna was not sure where Manuel was taking Hector, but since he would not let her go there, she was sure they were going to the most expensive restaurant.

For now, she could only try one by one.

With this in mind, Anna turned to the driver, "Then, please. Take me to one of the places first. I have to look for someone, if I can't find him there, I will go to the next one."

The driver thought for a moment and then nodded, "Okay."

Once the car left, Anna sent a message to Hector. Not wanting to be too direct and undermine his self-esteem, she sent it very politely.

"Sorry, Manuel is very naughty and you just met him, so you don't have to invite him to lunch. I will pay what he spends today or you can give me your address and I will come directly to you."

"Surely that won't hurt his pride." Anna thought.

But the message went unanswered, and Anna had no choice but to wait.

When the two arrived at their destination, Hector was greeted by a magnificent hotel, which made him frown. But come to think of it, a child wouldn't come to a hotel to eat, would he? Besides, how could he, a little boy, meet a five-star hotel?

"It must be that the building here is more iconic and the place he is looking for is right in the vicinity of this hotel."

Hector thought and quickly calmed down, then pulled Manuel out of the car.

-Come on, baby. Let's go eat.

Manuel blinked, thinking, -Is this guy really willing to pay a lot of money for me to eat?

But soon, as Manuel took him to the hotel and prepared to enter, Hector's face changed a little: -

Manuel, aren't you in the wrong place?

At his words, Manuel turned and looked at him with shining eyes.

-Wrong place? No, sir.

-But how... Hector looked very uncomfortable, thinking, -Does this guy really want to eat in this five-star hotel? How much is a meal here?

-Are you trying to break your word?

They were standing outside the hotel, so there were a lot of people. Even though Manuel's voice was not too loud, Hector felt embarrassed and could only move closer to him and lower his voice.

-No, no. I just don't think this place is suitable for children. I'll take you to a children's restaurant, okay?

But Manuel suddenly asked.

-Are you afraid that this place is too expensive? Don't worry, if you don't want to pay, I can ask my uncle to do it.

He thought, -If he's not as good as my uncle, he won't be able to marry Anna. I don't know if the uncle will come when he saw my message. If not, I will not talk to him again.

Hearing Manuel say that he had asked his uncle to come and pay, Hector's face became even more serious. The boy had been pulled aside by Anna mid-speech, but Hector had heard those words clearly.

Anna must have had something to do with his uncle.

Now the boy was telling him to ask his uncle to come and pay, was he belittling him? Then Hector said,

"No, I can afford it. Let's go inside.

-Oh, thank you, sir.

Once inside, Manuel hurried to find a room. Hector followed the waiter, a little embarrassed but still cheeky, asked him.

-What is the minimum consumption here?

The waiter was very kind: -Hello sir, the minimum consumption is five hundred if you book a private room.

Five hundred...

Hector seemed to be getting worse. Which meant he had to spend at least five hundred today.