

Virginitv 1151

Chapter 1151: Is something wrong?

Since Anna and Hector had left, Amelia had been quite worried, and then a little regretful that she had been too inactive as a mother.

Evidently, she had once discussed with Anna that she thought Hector was so normal that there was something wrong with him, so why did she let Anna go out with him?

As time passed, Amelia's anxiety grew so great that she did not want to stay in the tent and went out to find her daughter.

Giancarlo looked at her uneasily and said something to her.

-What's the matter? You've been agitated since your daughter went out, what's wrong?

-Don't you think there is something wrong with that Hector?

-He's alright, why do you suspect people?

What could be wrong with him?

Didn't he get along with Anna?

-It's because there's no problem, that's why he's suspicious, right? Think about it, when Agnes

presented people before, on what occasion did he present a good one? This time I didn't want to

accept it.

Anyway, we weren't in a hurry to find a partner for our daughter, were we? But Anna, this girl really accepted a blind date.

-If she doesn't want to get married, why did she accept a blind date?

People's minds can drive people crazy.

-Young people can't understand these things, but why can't you? Anna is your daughter and this is how you treat her?

Giancarlo did not know what she had said wrong.

Amelia did not want to give him any more explanations and picked up her phone.

-I need to call her to find out what is going on.

-My daughter is an adult and has her own ideas, so don't add to the mess by causing trouble for us.

-I'm not trying to cause trouble, I'm just concerned for my daughter's safety, I'm afraid that Hector will do something against Anna, you know?

Hearing this, Giancarlo finally understood something.

-Wait, are you saying that Hector will hurt Anna? What does that mean? Why would a good man do this?

-Didn't you see Anna's expression when she came out? I think she just wanted to make up her mind to talk to Hector tonight and tell him the truth.

Although Hector seems to be an outwardly polite person, there are too many masked people in this world, and I'm thinking about Anna's safety.

As he spoke, the phone was called.

However, for a long time no one answered the phone.

-What's going on? Why doesn't she answer the phone?

So Amelia called again, but still there was no answer.

-It can't really be an accident, can it? -Giancarlo tensed up.

Amelia's face was pale as she kept calling, but no one answered.

-Quick, let's call the police! -Giancarlo got up and was about to call, but Amelia pulled him back.

-Why are you calling the police? We don't know what's going on now, they can't be far away, let's close the store first and look in nearby restaurants.

-All right.

Because of the special circumstances, the couple closed the store early and let the staff leave early, and they were about to leave together when Amelia's cell phone finally rang.

-Is that Anna?

-Yes!" Amelia excitedly picked up the phone, "Anna, what is it? Is everything all right? Where are you?

I've been calling you all day but you don't answer.

Anna actually expected this moment when she saw the number of missed calls on her phone, and listened to Amelia finish her questions before speaking slowly.

-Mom, I'm fine...

Hearing that her daughter's voice was normal, Amelia and Giancarlo were finally relieved.

-I'm glad you're okay, you scared the hell out of us. What is the current situation? Where are you?

Anna looked around for a moment and then bit her lower lip.

-I'm at a friend's house.

-A friend's house?

-Yes.

-Whose friend's?

-Dad, Mom, I'm not coming back tonight, I'll be back tomorrow.

Giancarlo and Amelia looked at each other and both saw a dangerous look in the other's eyes; the daughter looked normal, but said she was at a friend's house and would not be back until tomorrow.

Amelia wanted to tell her daughter, "wink if you get kidnapped."

But now they were on the phone, and this exchange was totally inappropriate.

So Amelia thought about it and asked, "Daughter, didn't you promise me that you would return to my country with me tomorrow? Why are you coming back so late? I am worried, what if we miss the train tomorrow?"

Anna was a little confused.

-Mom, when did I say I wanted to go back to the hometown with you? Y... where is the hometown?

-Yummy, did you forget that we talked about it last night when we were sleeping together? It's your grandmother's house, she's old and her legs aren't well, and she had a fall two days ago, so we have to go back and take a look.

Anna became more and more confused.

She and Amelia had not slept together for a long time.

More importantly, Grandma died a long time ago.

"Why did my mother suddenly say such strange things today?"

After a long pause for thought, Anna suddenly came to her senses and finally understood what Amelia meant by this statement.

She felt a little helpless and could only explain in a low voice,

-Mom, don't worry, I'm fine, and you should stop saying these strange things, I wasn't kidnapped or threatened, Hector is not a good person, but he should be in the hospital by now.

-What? Did something really happen?

-Yes. -Anna nodded and took a deep breath, her breath filled with the smell of Matthew's clothes.

The sharpness of the scent slowly calmed her frightened insides as she quietly explained,

-But I can't explain it clearly over the phone, so I'll tell you tomorrow when I get back.

-How can you think of not coming home after something has happened? How can we sleep peacefully

tonight? Where are you now?

No, you have to come back, tell us the address now, your father and I will come and get you.

-Mom and dad, it's really not necessary.

I'm-I'm at Manuel's uncle's house....

Chapter 1152: Are you okay?

-Are you at Manuel's uncle's house?

Amelia did not know who Manuel's uncle was, but she was an intelligent woman. She had a vague

answer in mind, combining recent information and her daughter's tone when she spoke, but she wasn't

sure if it was correct.

Then Amelia asked, -So you are there tonight?

-Mom, stop asking me, I have chaos in my head right now, I will explain tomorrow when I come back.

Amelia loved her daughter very much and was about to say yes when she heard her husband say:

-Anna, get some rest. If you have any problems or difficulties, you must tell us in time and never be

afraid, okay?

-Okay.

Once the call was over, Amelia stared at Giancarlo and said, -Why did you tell him?

-Why did you say yes before I said anything? Do you know who Manuel's uncle is? Although Manuel is said to be close to us, none of us know what kind of person Manuel's uncle is.

But Giancarlo answered seriously:

-I am sure Manuel's uncle is a good person and Manuel is an educated boy, so his family must also be a good family. But most importantly, our daughter believes in him, so I trust this man as well.

His words are true: Anna went out with Ettore and the couple was initially worried that their daughter would say she was okay because she felt threatened, so they hit on her several times, but Anna denied it. Anna later said that Hector was in the hospital while she was at Uncle Manuel's house. Since she was willing to stay there alone and he was Manuel's uncle, Anna's parents stopped worrying about her.

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When Anna finished the call, she realized that her phone was running out of battery. She had not charged her cell phone all day and her mother had called her incessantly during the night, which was why she was in her current state. But fortunately the cell phone was still on for now.

After talking to her family, Anna put the phone away and looked around. She had been afraid before,

but what had just happened was so unreal that she had overcome her internal fear.

Anna walked slowly forward, the slippers she was wearing too big to control as she walked, making a loud noise that sounded sharp in the quiet night. Anna curled her toes to make less noise as she walked.

Anna pushed open the door to her room and found the hallway light on, but no one was there.

She did not know where Matteo was and did not want to be alone. So even though Anna was frightened, she cautiously went to look for Matteo.

When Anna reached the corner of the hallway, a white cat suddenly jumped out of the corner. The sudden appearance of the cat made her wince and she took several steps back.

But because of the oversized slippers, she was clumsy to dodge and fell to the floor.

Anna's hair stood on end and the beating of her heart was the only thing that could be heard in the silence of the night. At the same time, a hand suddenly grabbed Anna's arm and she cried out in shock.

As Anna struggled, she heard a familiar voice:

-It's me.

It was Matteo's voice, which immediately reassured Anna, who did not hesitate to immediately turn around and hug Matteo tightly, leaning her face against his chest, not wanting to leave.

Matteo did not react when Anna hugged him.

But he felt Anna's soft cheek hit his chest as if it were hitting his heart, and his heart felt as if it had been met with shortbread and had become soft and sweet. But Matteo immediately noticed that Anna was trembling in his arms, as if in shock, and frowning, Matteo put his arm around Anna's shoulders and looking around the corner said:

-Coco, why are you staying up in the middle of the night and running out to scare people?

Coco, a cat, tilted his head to one side and purred softly after being scolded by Matthew, as if he could understand human words.

-Hello,|| Anna heard the cat purring as if it was an apology.

Anna snuggled into Matteo's embrace and froze for a moment, slowly loosening her grip on Matteo's arms before breaking away from his arms and looking toward the source of the sound, thinking:

"Is the white shadow that just passed in front of his eyes really this cat?"

Coco, the kitten, sat in the corner looking at Anna, blinked and purred again, as if to greet Anna.

At that moment Anna was so frightened that she saw only a white shadow running toward her and was so frightened that she could not control herself and fell to the cold floor. And now Matteo told her that the culprit was a cat.

Anna felt a little embarrassed because the kitten in front of her not only did not look scary, but was also very cute.

-Normally this cat is well-behaved and probably sensed that there was a stranger in the house tonight, so he went out to look around. Are you okay?

Anna's fall was quite painful, but in front of Matthew, Anna was afraid to tell the truth, so she shook her head and looked at the cat:

-Coco?

-Hello? -the kitten tilted its head as if to say, -Are you calling me?

Anna relaxed at the kitten's tenderness and asked: -Can I pet her?

-Yes, Coco is a very cute and cuddly kitten.

So Anna slowly approached Coco, knelt down and gently stroked her round head. The long-haired cat

was so good to the touch, like she was touching a marshmallow, that Anna could not resist petting her some more.

Coco was so comfortable that she began to purr silently.

Anna has always liked small animals, and the cats that Serena and Manuel took in in their neighborhood at the time were common strays, and Anna was especially kind to them.

But later, when she went abroad, she gave them all up for adoption to her colleagues. Only the mother cat remained in the company, she was very good and never strayed, and Serena brought her back to the villa after her return.

Since then, Anna has never had a pet. I never thought that Matteo had a kitten.

Because Matteo didn't look like someone who had a pet.

-Hello! -Just then, Coco suddenly stretched out his paws toward Anna, as if he wanted her to hug him.

Chapter 1153: Stay here and don't move

Before Anna could react, the kitten had jumped into her embrace. She rushed to hug the cat tightly, fearing it would fall. The kitten rubbed against her arm as if to thank her.

Anna was so happy inside that she stood up with Coco in her arms and looked at Matthew.

-If you like, you can let her sleep with you at night.

-Really? -Anna asked in surely, but what she really wanted to ask was:

"Do I really have to sleep here tonight?"

-Really.

It's already late, so I'll take you to your room and you can have a good rest," Matthew said and

advanced.

Anna followed him with the kitten in her arms, and Matteo took her to a bedroom and said, "You will

sleep here tonight:

I'm next door, so if you need anything you can call me or knock on my door.

Anna nodded her head with Coco in her arms.

-I'll be going then.

Before leaving, Matthew looked at her again and Anna immediately became nervous and asked:

-What's wrong?

-You don't have to worry, I will fix it.

Having said that, Matteo reached out his hand and stroked Anna's hair.

Only when Matteo closed the door and went out did Anna react.

"Did Matteo just stroke my hair?"

Surprisingly, she froze in place, unable to recover.

The kitten suddenly stirred in her arms, and Anna lowered her gaze and asked:

-What's wrong, Coco?

-Hello! -The cute kitten jumped out of its cuddles on the bed, crawling under the covers and sticking its head out just to look at Anna as if it was inviting her to get on the bed.

Anna thought this cat was very clever and, after a moment's thought, she too lay down under the covers. And as Anna lay down, Coco came up to her and Anna reached out her hand stroked her fur for a while, thinking that a lot had happened tonight.

However, it was Matteo's kiss that she remembered most. The kiss was so sudden that Anna forgot how to handle the series of movements and exchanges that followed.

She brushed her lips with her fingertips, feeling her heart pounding.

"Because he kissed me, he feels the same as I do?"

Anna closed her eyes, not daring to think further for fear that the real result might not be the answer she had in mind.

Anna stroked Coco's head and asked in a whisper:

-Coco, why did you do this to me all of a sudden?

-Hello? -Coco looked at her with purely innocent eyes.

-Well, you're just a kitten, you don't know anything,|| Anna went to bed, closed her eyes and prepared to sleep.

Anna thought about closing her eyes and remembering the image of Hector trying to rape her, but all she saw when she closed her eyes was Matteo. Matthew's eyebrows, Matthew's eyes, Matthew's lipso....

Anna shook her head, trying to get Matteo's face out of her head. Anna opened her eyes and stared at the dark ceiling. For a moment, Anna felt that she would love only Matteo for the rest of her life. If Matteo did not marry her, she would rather die alone and old.

At four in the morning, Anna finally fell asleep, exhausted. In her dream, Matteo held her face and kissed her, kissed her a thousand times....

Throughout the night, the only thing Anna dreamed about was kissing.

The next day, Anna opened her eyes and realized that she had actually drooled in her dream. Startled,

Anna sat up and wiped her mouth with her sleeve.

The kitten who had slept with her the night before had disappeared, and Anna realized that the

bedroom door was open a crack, perhaps because Coco had escaped.

Anna got out of bed and went to the bathroom to wash her face and, incidentally, her pillowcase.

She noticed that Matteo's shirt was wrinkled after his night out, but he had nothing new to change into.

Just as Anna was deep in thought, she heard purring outside the bathroom door.

-Coco? -Anna asked, opening the bathroom door to find the cat sitting in the doorway. And in front of

Coco was a bag that seemed to contain something.

Anna knelt down to look at it and discovered that the bag contained girl's clothes and asked, a little

curious.

-What is this? Why all of a sudden?

Before the words were out of her mouth, Anna had already realized that those clothes had been

prepared by Matthew for her.

From last night until now, there were only two people and a cat in this house. Unexpectedly, Matteo had

let the kitten bring her the clothes.

-Miao," Coco turned and ran off as if she had completed her task.

Anna returned to the bathroom with the bag, opened it and discovered that Matteo had also prepared

some underwear, Anna blushed and put on the clothes, which surprisingly were her size, Anna had no

idea how Matteo knew her size.

Anna rarely wears dresses, but Matteo had brought her a floral country-style dress that looked great on

her, but she did not feel comfortable in it. She tied her hair in a ponytail and left the room.

Anna thought there was no one else in the room besides her and Matteo, but then she saw a middle-

aged woman in the hallway. This woman offered to greet her with a smile.

-Hello, you should be Miss Anna.

I'm the housekeeper in charge of cleaning, and the master told me to bring you down for breakfast

when you woke up.

"Is there a housekeeper here? But the house was clean when we arrived yesterday, and Matthew doesn't usually live here, so someone should be cleaning regularly."

Anna thought about it and smiled at the housekeeper:

-Good morning, what is your name?

-Miss Anna, I'm Sveva Sacco, nice to meet you.

-Nice to meet you, then I'll go first.

-Yes, please be careful going down the stairs.

After greeting the housekeeper, Anna headed downstairs. Although she had put on a tight dress, she was still wearing Matteo's shoes, which made it difficult for her to walk down the stairs. She had just finished walking when she heard a man downstairs telling her, -Stay here and don't move.

Anna looked toward the source of the voice and met Matthew's gaze.

Chapter 1154: Nothing happened to us.

Matthew's words caused Anna to stand still and not move forward. Then Matthew approached her with a pair of shoes, bent down and said:

-The shoes you're wearing are too big and you tend to fall off, so put these on first.

Anna looked at the blue women's shoes in front of her and thanked him. After putting on the shoes that

fit her, she was about to put away the pair that fit her big when Matteo moved faster than she did.

Matteo picked up the shoes she was not wearing and walked away. Anna stood still, looked at the dress she was wearing and then at the slippers on her feet, and inwardly sighed with relief.

"Fortunately, Matteo's aesthetic is that of a normal man."

If Matteo's aesthetics were poor, he might have thought that girls liked Iris.

Then he might that the dress and shoes Anna wore today were Iris.

Anna followed Matteo down the stairs, where Coco, the kitten, was already sitting on a chair waiting for her food; Coco saw Anna and meowed, so Anna immediately went to sit beside her.

Anna was nervous about eating alone with Matthew for the first time and did not know what to do, so she kept stroking the kitten's head repeatedly.

Coco meowed. She felt a little uncomfortable and struggled a bit, trying to free herself from Anna's evil hands.

-Don't go," Anna whispered, taking the kitten in her arms as she tried to escape. Anna was very nervous and kept stroking the kitten's head.

-Hello! -Coco protested unhappily, struggling slightly.

-You let her through,|| spoke Matteo suddenly. Startled, Anna looked at Matteo and unconsciously let go.

Released, the kitten immediately escaped from Anna's arms and soon disappeared from the dining room.

Anna did not know what to say because Coco was running very fast, as if afraid of her, Anna bit her lip softly, not daring to look Matthew in the eye, when she heard him say, -After breakfast, I'll take you home.

-Ok," Anna lowered her head to eat.

Anna ate slowly, but just as she was about to finish, she heard footsteps and looked up to find Chiara, who was wearing high heels and making a crunching sound as she walked, blushing and looking away shyly, thinking:

"What is Chiara doing here? She will see me and Matteo and think..."

-Good morning, sir,|| Clare saw the two having breakfast as she walked in and sat down across the table, pulling out the information she had brought.

-Good morning,|| Anna heard Matthew's calm voice, cold and unruffled, like water on a winter lake.

-This is the information I gathered during the night, and I also took the time to compile his previous convictions, his frauds are vast and extensive. Based on this, I fear he will get years in prison.

Anna looked at Clare silently as she realized that what she was talking about had something to do with her, Anna thought that Clare was looking intently at the information or Matthew as she spoke, but Anna looked up and realized that Clare was looking at her as well.

Anna quickly looked away, her ears and neck flushed with shyness.

-What an easily shy girl!" -Chiara thought to herself, despite Matthew's presence, as Chiara asked

Anna directly:

-Miss Anna, why are you afraid to look at me? I'm talking about something that concerns you.

Anna was so shy and a little angry at Chiara's direct question.

-Anna, why are you ignoring me?

Chiara, amused by Anna's silence, laughed and asked her more questions.

Anna lowered her head and decided not to speak to Chiara.

-Secretary Chiara, what is the condition of the injured man? -Matteo tapped his fingers on the table and changed the subject.

-Sir, I just wanted to talk to you and you're so anxious to protect her, it seems like last night you-||

Chiara said.

-Nothing happened last night! Don't think too much.

At the mention of last night, Anna stood up with an agitated look on her face and interrupted Chiara, as if she was afraid she might say something embarrassing.

Chiara already had the answer in mind:

"How come nothing happened since you have such a reaction, girl?"

Anna realized that she had just reacted very intensely, and with an embarrassed look at Matteo and Chiara, she turned and ran up the stairs.

-I believe you, why are you running? -At the sound of Chiara's voice, Anna ran even faster.

Anna's reaction was very funny, and Chiara looked at Matteo and asked him:

-Mr. Matteo, did nothing really happen to him last night?

Matteo was looking at Anna's unfinished breakfast, frowning, and no one else could guess what he was

thinking, Chiara just handed him the papers and asked again.

-Sir Matteo?

Matteo finally gave her a sidereal but slightly disgruntled look and scolded her:

-You said too much. Take this information to the police station and file it, then send a copy to his company.

At these words, Clare was a little surprised; it seemed that Matthew was determined to ruin this man's future. Once the police entered this man's criminal record, no company would dare to hire him even after his release from prison. At the thought of this, Clare felt a little jealous; she had never thought that Matthew could become attached to a woman.

-Well, what are you going to do with Anna?

I had thought that what happened last night would traumatize her, but there doesn't seem to be anything abnormal about her mental state.

In that case, I will leave her alone, sir, and let her take her chance.

Clare finished, closed the folder, and walked away smiling. She thought Matteo would take an

aggressive approach in courting Anna recently, since Matteo had brought Anna to his home. Chiara had worked as Matteo's secretary for many years; she knew him somewhat as his boss.

Chapter 1155: Does your face still hurt?

Anna ran back to her room, panting as she closed the door, her heart beating violently. She covered her face in embarrassment, feeling very sorry for herself. She would not have been so nervous at that moment, and would have acted as if nothing had happened and answered the question calmly.

Anna felt so shy and humiliated that she no longer had a face for Matthew. Anna did not know what Matteo's behavior the night before meant and thought the best thing was to pretend that nothing had happened.

With this in mind, Anna made up her mind: if she pretended nothing had happened and returned to her normal state, all difficulties could be solved.

Anna took a deep breath and found the courage to open the door again. Just as she was about to go downstairs, she saw Matthew standing at the door to her room.

Startled, she took a few steps back and asked:

-What are you doing here?

"Isn't he downstairs talking to Clare? Why is he here?"

-Does she eat so little?

Since Matthew was concerned about Anna's health, the first thing she asked him was why he ate so little.

Anna nodded and replied, -I'm full, I can't eat anymore.

-Eat a little more and then I will take you back.

Anna had not been home all night, and her parents must have been worried about her. In fact, Matthew should have taken her to the hospital last night and sent her home after the doctor's treatment.

But Anna did not want to worry her parents, so she asked Matteo to accompany her to the hotel.

Matteo did not want Anna to spend the night alone in the hotel, not to mention the fact that she was still...

Matteo saw the cut on Anna's face, which still had slight red marks even though she had applied ointment last night.

-Does your face still hurt? -Matteo asked again in a gentle tone, reaching out and gently stroking the bruises on Anna's face.

Anna could not help but tremble like a frightened little lamb, and Matteo frowned when he asked:

-Does it hurt? You have to keep using the ointment.

In fact, Anna's wound no longer hurt.

Although the slap had hurt last night, Matthew had given her an anti-inflammatory ointment, and Anna had used it on her face last night and was now almost healed.

However, when Matteo's cold fingertips touched her cheek, Anna could not control her nervous feelings and winced, Anna suppressed her emotions and replied:

-It doesn't hurt, I feel much better.

-What about the medicine the doctor gave you? -Matthew asked.

-It's in the room, I'll bring it to you right away.

-I will bring it to you now.

So Anna took the ointment, went to Matthew and obediently handed it to him. But just as Anna was handing out the ointment, it occurred to her that she had the wound on her face and could have applied it herself in front of the mirror. However, now that she had handed the ointment to Matthew, he would surely help her do so. With this in mind, Anna suddenly tried to stop Matthew: -I prefer to do it myself!

Anna lowered her head, trying to avoid Matteo's touch, but he had already opened the lid and dipped his fingers in the ointment.

-Don't move.

Anna could hear Matteo's breath curling a small lock of hair on her forehead before he sprayed it on her face. Anna blinked nervously as she felt Matteo's slightly warm fingers slide over her face little by little. All the way to the end of the process.

Anna was so nervous that her toes curled.

-Hello, go have breakfast and I'll take you home.

-Yes..." Anna's thoughts were confused. She nodded and followed Matteo down the stairs. Coco sat down on the couch, watched Anna go down the stairs with Matteo, and immediately ran off again without a trace.

Anna did not know what to say. The kitten saw Anna and ran away, as if Anna had secretly abused her.

-It seems that Coco doesn't like me anymore....

-Yes,|| replied Matthew calmly. Coco doesn't like to be disturbed at mealtime, you petted him so much

this morning that he thought you were going to eat his ground cat food.

Anna was speechless.

"How is it possible for me to eat cat food?"

-I thought she was afraid of my petting. By the way, why do you have a cat? I've never heard you talk about her before....

As Serena's close friend, Anna thought she knew Matteo very well, but she did not know that the man had such an unknown residence and secretly kept a kitten. "Maybe my assumptions are wrong, maybe Matteo is hiding secrets?"

Anna wanted to know, but she was too embarrassed to ask too many questions; after all, it was Matteo's personal business and Anna was just a casual friend of Matteo's. Although the two had kissed last night, perhaps Matteo had done it just to comfort her.

-This cat..." Matteo stopped immediately after saying a word.

Anna was immediately curious.

"Does -Coco|| belong to his ex-girlfriend? But I never heard that Matteo had a girlfriend, so the kitty was not dumped by his ex."

And as she speculated, her phone rang. It was her mother calling, so Anna hurried to pick up the phone.

-Mom?

-Daughter, didn't you say you were coming home today? Why aren't you back yet?

Anna looked at the time; it was 8:30 in the morning, but her parents usually got up at 6:30. A lot had happened last night and her parents must not have slept well. Anna felt guilty and hurried to say:

-Mom, I'm coming back now. Don't worry about me, I will tell you everything when I return.

-I will tell you everything when I come back.

Then hurry back and don't make us wait so long.

After hanging up the phone, Anna looked at Matthew.

-It's just that my mother wants me to come back soon, I....

-Matteo went to his room to get the car keys, came out with one jacket on and another in his hand and handed it to Anna.

-Put it on, it's a little cold in the morning.

Anna took the coat and realized it was Matteo's short jacket, but it fit him well. They headed for the door and Anna noticed a pair of girl's shoes on the shoe rack, similar to his style.

-Did you bring them for me?

-Did you?

Matthew, well groomed and with car keys in hand, leaned against the door looking at her.

Chapter 1156: I'll take care of your thing first.

Giancarlo's house

-How are you doing? Did Anna tell you when she was coming back?

The couple had not slept all night because they were worried about their daughter, so when morning came Amelia got up and cooked rice porridge in the hope that her daughter would be able to eat it when she returned, however, her daughter did not return and did not call her parents.

So the two called their daughter, and after hearing that her daughter was returning, Amelia hurried to call Anna's father to get a bowl of porridge.

-He will be back later. Don't rush me. Eat your porridge.

I haven't slept all night worrying about her, how can I eat now that I haven't seen her? -said Anna's father.

-If you don't want to eat, then don't, as long as you have the strength to speak when your daughter comes later, and don't chew with two cheeks in front of your daughter.

-Amelia, what are you saying! Aren't you worried about our daughter? Why do you still have an appetite? Aren't you in pain? -said Anna's father.

Amelia became very angry and took the bowl away from him.

-As you wish. Not only am I suffering, but I am also very calm. Don't you think because I let you eat more?

Then, if the daughter tells us something angry, how will she have the energy to teach her daughter a lesson? I think last night that Hector must have hurt our daughter, otherwise why is she in the hospital?

For no reason?

Hearing this, the father reacted immediately.

-You are right! So I have to eat more. In case Hector dares to hurt Anna, I am sure he will pay the consequences.

After saying this, father was about to take the bowl in his wife's hand, Amelia scoffed:

-Add the porridge yourself, don't you have hands?

Father said nothing. Since he had just mocked Amelia, now that he was scolded by her, Giancarlo

dared not utter a word, so he could only go out to the kitchen to add the food himself.

Matteo took Anna home, who unbuckled her seat belt and turned her head to look at Matteo:

-Thank you and also for last night,|| she said hesitantly.

As the words came out, Anna saw Matteo unbuckle his seat belt. She froze for a moment and asked

him in amazement:

-What are you doing?

-I'm taking you upstairs to explain what happened.

Anna was astonished. "How can this be! If Matthew goes upstairs, my mother will surely misunderstand

us." Anna immediately stopped him.

-It's already nine o'clock, aren't you going to work?

-The program has been postponed, I have time in the morning.

-But you are the president, will it be convenient if you don't go to work?

Anna was still struggling to explain herself when Matthew suddenly stopped moving and turned his

head to look at her in silence.

A moment earlier she had found it difficult to speak, but now she was so nervous that she could not speak under the gaze of his cold eyes.

-Don't worry. I will deal with your matter first," he said slowly, word for word.

Anna was speechless.

Anna was a little hesitant, but she didn't think she needed him to help her deal with this case, because he had already beaten that person so badly that she was hospitalized, so the patient surely wouldn't do anything to her.

Anna had a few more words, but Matthew had already gotten out of the car. She sat in her seat for a while and realized that no one could change what Matteo had decided, so she could only follow him.

"Well, until then my behavior will depend on the circumstances."

The two were about to go up together when a shrill voice suddenly rang out not far behind them:

- "Oh, I said Anna must have a boyfriend, but she told me she was single before, and I was kind

enough to introduce her on a blind date, but who knows if she really has a boyfriend. If I had known, I

wouldn't have had to make this waste of time.

From a distance, Agnes' words came closer and everyone heard them.

Many neighbors were at the door, some playing with children, others chatting two by two, a common phenomenon in Anna's neighborhood.

Agnes only shouted like this so that others would hear what she had said.

"Are you trying to discredit me? When I have a boyfriend? Just because Matteo is next to me right now? If it weren't for him, something terrible could have happened to me last night."

At this thought, the bitterness hidden in Anna's heart heaved with hostility, and the hands that hung at her sides clenched into fists. She waited for Agnes to arrive without moving.

Although she was older, Agnes soon caught up with Anna in a rush and stood in front of her.

She wanted to attack Anna directly, but after seeing the tall man standing next to her, she stopped the thought and kept some distance from Anna.

-What's wrong with you, girl? You already have a boyfriend, why are you asking me to introduce you to others?

He is a credible and composed guy, Hector, who comes to your store every day after work to help you,

and apparently treats you with sincerity. If you don't like him, you should talk to him nicely. Why did you let your boyfriend hit him? Now Hector is in the hospital, more dead than alive. My God, very serious, I heard the doctor say the bones are broken by the dozen.

Anna didn't know what to say. The corners of her mouth twisted. "Can he go on living with dozens of broken bones? Oh no, even if what Agnes said was true, he could live, but he would be half dead."

In fact, for Anna, after what Hector did last night, she had already hated this man to the bone, because if Matthew did not come, what would happen to her and how would she face the future?

Considering this, Anna raised her head, looking at Agnes with cold eyes without any fear and said:

-Agnese, you claim so much that it was my boy who hit Hector, but one question, did you see it with your own eyes?

His voice was not low but it was loud enough for those people to hear the words. The neighbors, who seemed to have caught the scent of gossip, were gathering this way.

Anna was aware that if things were not settled today, all these neighbors would talk badly about her behind her back.

She didn't mind the gossip, but she absolutely could not allow others to harm her parents.

Agnes did not imagine that Anna was about to refute her; after a moment's pause she said:

-Yes, I haven't seen him, because I am an old woman who stays at home all day, how could I see him?

But today Hector called me and told me he was hurt, so I went to the hospital to see him, very

seriously!

Chapter 1157: Tarnishing someone else's reputation.

-Well, since you didn't see it yourself, why do you think the person was hit by my boyfriend?

When she said the word "boyfriend," Anna looked at Matthew without confidence. Although they kissed

last night, the two were not yet real boyfriends, so it was better to make it clear.

Thinking about this, Anna added:

-In addition, I said earlier that I don't have a boyfriend, which is true. I would never do something like

have a boyfriend and still go on a blind date. What you said completely ruined my reputation.

In no way had Agnes imagined that Anna was such a facetious person. Agnes froze for a long moment

and then said smugly, "Don't deny it."

-Hector told me that your boyfriend hurt him so badly that he is now in the hospital. Just like your

parents, we have also witnessed your growth, so you cannot deceive us.

In fact, Agnes was sure that Anna would not tell what happened last night to protect her reputation, and the information Agnes got was that Hector wanted to kiss her, but Anna pushed him away and slapped him.

Agnes rightly thought that being hospitalized was more serious than a slap.

"Just like my parents?" Anna laughed sarcastically in her heart when she heard this. "Did these people give me food or money? How can you have the shame to say these words?"

As she thought about it, Matthew next to her suddenly moved and seemed to want to defend her, but

Anna tugged at her sleeve, at which moment the neighbors next to her looked toward her.

Anna gave them a look that told Matteo not to help her because she could solve such an easy matter by herself. He had already defended her the night before, since she would no longer depend on him today.

Matteo closed his thin lips slightly, seeing the confident look on the girl's face, it seemed that she was sure that she could easily solve the matter.

Matteo then retreated to the side, intending to simply watch Anna win the battle.

-Anna, look at that love wink, are you still saying he's not your boyfriend?

Girl, admit it, what if he is the one who hit Hector. Of course he is, how can they mistreat Hector like that," sneered Agnes to Anna.

-Agnese! -she took a step forward and suddenly stared at her and Anna yelled at her.

-What? -Agnese immediately had a bad feeling and narrowed her eyes.

-You know what happened last night? The boy you introduced me to spoke disrespectfully to me, and he's an idiot, he even wanted to rape me.

When the people around heard what she had said, they were stunned and looked at Anna with incredulous looks.

Agnes was also stunned and looked at her with astonished eyes. It was unexpected that Anna would say such a thing directly without thinking of the result! She must have thought that Anna would keep silent with mocking resignation and not refute her at all.

In fact, even Matthew, who stood beside her, had not imagined that she was so bold.

He glanced at Anna and showed a rather deep facial expression.

"Perhaps, she is braver than she thought, she is the girl who was running after me without a care in the

world, how can she not have the courage to face this problem?"

-What nonsense! Hector has always been straight, how could he do such a thing? Anna, don't

besmirch the reputation of others.

-Doesn't that make sense? Agnes, you don't believe what I say, why do you believe what Hector says?

He wouldn't do such a thing, but my friend would?

For me, my friend is also straight and would never do such a thing," Anna said.

Since the other party was unwilling to admit what she had done, there was no need for her to take the

blame for hitting Hector, since she could not produce any evidence anyway.

-Furthermore, Agnes, do you think I am tarnishing her reputation by saying these words?

We are both women and think about it, am I tarnishing his reputation or mine by this statement?

These last words caused the gossipy neighbors to nod their heads.

-I agree. If you say that Hector did not make such a mistake, how can Anna say that?

-You are right. There is no need to publish this to ruin your reputation.

Agnes, is this person you introduced to Anna not trustworthy? According to what Anna said, that guy is

not a decent person at all.

-He's not a decent person, because he doesn't seem to mind being beaten up, Hector is in the hospital now too, isn't he?

-Yes, if it were me, and someone dared to hurt my daughter, I would want to be lucky to still be alive in the world.

Everyone believed that what Anna had said was true.

Agnes did not expect Anna to be so cruel, so she became so angry that she stayed behind. After being relieved, Agnes burst into tears and cried out:

-Damn it, how can you accuse me so unjustly? I presented the groom to you with good intentions, you are not satisfied, there is nothing wrong and I do not blame you, but you continue to discredit Hector. How can you do this without any evidence?

Anna was not moved that Agnes was pretending to be offended, because she could see that her eyes were still bright, and her tone was full of energy, so Agnes was fine.

She laughed coldly and refuted him directly:

-You don't even have proof, why can you accuse my friend of hurting someone?

Agnes, you are an exponent of the fact that only mandarins are allowed to set fire to the houses of the simple, while the simple are forbidden to light their lamps.

Agnes did not imagine that Anna was still against her despite the feigned offense, so she froze for a moment and continued crying and screaming.

At that moment Anna's parents came running out of the house.

The couple had waited so long for their daughter at home, but she did not return. Later, she heard an argument coming from the window as she went outside to see what was going on, however, she would not have expected to hear this conversation.

When he heard Anna say that Hector wanted to rape her, the father started to run out to get revenge, but the mother stopped him and whispered:

-Look at our daughter if she is stronger? She is so calm and serene, even though she is alone in front of so many people.

Hearing his wife's words, he knew immediately that this was what it was all about.

His daughter wasn't nervous in front of so many people, which was really commendable, so the couple

decided to watch a little longer and didn't show up until Agnes started making a fuss.

When she appeared, the father rolled up his sleeves, full of anger.

-Whoever dares to harm my daughter, I will not take him to the hospital, but straight to the crematorium!

Send him on his way!

Chapter 1158: Not distinguishing good from evil

Giancarlo, who was a shouty, burly man with a stout torso and a rather short-tempered temper, came

out of the crowd with a serious and frightening face. Anna's parents usually seemed to be friendly and

got along well with their neighbors, even if they did not have close friendships. This was the first time

everyone had seen Giancarlo so angry. And when the neighbors saw this scene, they stepped aside

because they were gossips who spent every day chatting over tea and had no intention of making

trouble.

The first to support Agnes was a young woman, but seeing that all the neighbors had already moved

away, she helped her up and said quickly, "Agnes, get up and good luck."

After she had finished speaking, she too turned away from Agnes.

"Why did you become such cowards, leaving me behind like this? Everyone was afraid of Giancarlo,

but Agnese straightened her back and said, "Giancarlo, you are just in time, as you taught your daughter, that you let her go around saying slanders without any proof? I watched her grow up as a child and I am like her mother, even though I am getting old and have no children by my side, you can't do what you want with me

Amelia, who stood behind Giancarlo, heard Agnes' words; she could not tolerate this rogue.

"She remembered that the blind date she had arranged for her daughter had been the worst, and now she was making a mess in front of these people, and if the whole neighborhood found out, how would the reputation of her Galli family and her daughter be?

Thinking about this, Amelia said sarcastically, "Look, ma'am, I admit that you introduced my daughter to a boy and watched her grow up when she was very young, but what do you mean you are like her mother?

So are we not her parents or what?

Agnes did not expect me to react like that, and was silent for a moment, -Don't take it so seriously, I just mean that she has to respect elders like me?

-If you are not her mother, you have no right to give orders to our daughter,|| Amelia stepped forward

and pushed her husband aside.

With many years of experience, she already knew how to treat a woman like Agnes.

For a long time already, the two people had heard that this woman was always speaking ill of them.

Now Amelia was getting angrier and angrier, so she gave her an ultimatum and said, "By the way, I

heard that you are besmirching my daughter's honor by saying that she has a boyfriend while she

asked you to introduce her to another one, can't you tell right from wrong? At first we disagreed about

the blind date, but you decided on your own to call this Hector and went to the spaghetti restaurant to

find Anna to introduce him to her. What do you mean it was my daughter who asked you to introduce

her to a boy? Also, ma'am, you said that my daughter's boyfriend had hit Hector and at that time he

was in the hospital with dozens of broken ribs, that's not true either, is it?

Anna stood to one side staring at her mother. After hearing these words, she felt very satisfied and at

the same time more confident. She thought that her parents would be more concerned about fame and

would not make the matter public, and that they would settle it in private, but she did not expect that

they would argue with this woman.

-Amelia, explain to me! What do you mean I don't know right from wrong?

-Did you go to the restaurant to arrange the blind date?

There were many witnesses! If you won't even admit that, it seems like everything you just said is slander, doesn't it?

-All right, but so what? Didn't I do it for your daughter? Hector is a very good boy, now he's in the hospital because of you, what a pity.

-Agnese, don't change the subject, let's talk straight. Why did you tell all those lies? What's the reason?

Hector's story isn't true either, is it? Let's call the police directly to see what really happened.

After talking, Amelia pulled out her cell phone in front of everyone, ready to call the police with a resolute attitude.

There was no telling what Agnes was thinking at that moment, and she suddenly stepped forward and grabbed Amelia's hand.

-Amelia, why are you calling the police? Let's not get dirty! Hector is seriously injured. If you don't believe me, you can come to the hospital with me.

-Neighbors, don't you think?

They looked at each other suspiciously.

-Go with her to see if what she says is true.

-Yes, all right, if it's really in a serious situation, then you can't just leave him lying there.

-Wouldn't you, neighbors? Come with me to see if I'm lying to you.

Just as everyone was about to go to the hospital, a cold voice rang out.

-You don't have to! -Anna stood to the side looking at everyone with an indifferent expression, "Ladies and gentlemen, you are my neighbors.

Because you are older than me, so I have to respect you a little, but if you whistle on this subject, don't blame me for being so petulant because I want to tell you that it is impossible for my friend to have hit anyone. If he did, it would be because this pervert deserves it.

-Hey, girl, are you afraid we're all going to the hospital?

-What do you mean I'm afraid? -Anna curved her lips and looked sideways at Matthew, who was standing in the back watching what was going on.

And he made no move but stood there silently helping her.

Before he came, he read the extra copy of Clare's document and realized that this Hector had indeed committed many crimes.

The two looked at each other, and Matteo sensed her thoughts and nodded his head.

She was calm and made a decision.

-There is no need to go to the hospital because you will find nothing, and you will know the truth when he goes to prison.

Chapter 1159: A Loving Maniac

When he said the prison thing, of course everyone was surprised and then couldn't react.

Wasn't it just a simple blind date, fighting over a guy and eventually finding a way to reconcile and so on...? going to jail?

Seeing that everyone was confused, Anna felt that she had already told them vaguely, so it was necessary for her to set the record straight.

As she thought, a faint smile appeared on her face, but her voice became completely cold.

-I want to tell you that Hector committed marriage fraud and swindling, with several criminal records.

But he was ashamed to tell me because he was afraid his reputation would be shattered. Eventually, someone called the police, so he went to jail and I was also told that he was released last year.

Agnes, I think you know these things well, don't you? You said you did all this for me, is it really good

for me or did you want to set me up?

The neighbors were talking

-What, he was in prison? How could I introduce him to such a man? -

-Exactly, how could he do that, Agnes? A boy who committed these crimes? I dare say you did all this

because you were envious of his spaghetti restaurant that was thriving.

-Is that horrible? I remember a boy you introduced to a family turned out to have beaten his girlfriend,

and now a fraudulent man. What is his intention?

-No wonder her children haven't gone home to see her for many years, surely they're afraid she'll

cause them trouble, right?

-Agnese did not expect Anna to reveal so many secrets. In fact, she didn't know much about such

things, only that Hector had committed some small crimes, but she felt that all men did, and Anna

simply didn't have a boyfriend, so she wanted to pander.

-As for the truth, if you are interested, you can check for yourself.

These neighbors were just a bunch of cheaters, and they wouldn't have gone to check if they didn't prefer to believe Anna's words, because she told them with full determination.

-I tell you everything, Agnes, I hope you won't say these slanders anymore. Otherwise, even though we have been neighbors for many years, I will sue you in court for your personal slander against me.

Amelia, who was standing to one side, said with arrogance and contempt.

All the neighbors saw this scene of two women standing fighting, and two men standing quietly behind them.

They thought this woman from the Galli family was impressive because she had solved this fight with just a few words, and rumors spread everywhere, but everyone was satisfied with this result.

Matteo looked at this girl's back with a slight smile. He thought that after what happened last night, she would be afraid. And, unexpectedly, she did things without his help.

As she thought about it, suddenly Anna looked at him, facing the neighbors in the neighborhood with a stiff expression, and now became adorable and nervous as if the man was about to scold her.

A quick change of attitude.

After the matter was settled, Mr. and Mrs. Galli invited Matteo to their home to make him tea.

Anna sat to the side, thinking that when she returned she would tell her parents about the affair, but now this man was sitting there, stuttering intermittently as he spoke.

Amelia saw her daughter become so useless and nervous in front of the man she liked that she slapped him.

-Speak properly, why are you stuttering?

She almost burst into tears in pain, but held herself back and looked at her mother with a bitter expression.

-Useless.

Matthew couldn't do anything in front of his parents when he looked at Anna, so he tightened his lips and said.

-Mrs. Amelia.

-I think it's normal for her to talk nervously and stutter after what happened last night, so don't be angry.

Hearing this, Amelia could not help but arch her eyebrows and look at him.

"How nice, will you defend her if I also hit my daughter?"

Knowing that there were few men who would defend her daughter, with this man's looks and temperament, and when he was arguing with Agnes downstairs earlier, Matteo also looked at him silently.

"This man is good and seems trustworthy."

-Then, gentlemen, let me talk about what happened last night.

When he talked about the humiliation Anna suffered, he paused, then looked at Anna and did not tell the details to the girl's parents.

Amelia seemed to like this man more and more.

This man evidently knew very well how to put himself in other people's shoes, otherwise he would have made her relive the incident.

And this man made her barely remember what really happened.

By the time she finished talking about the matter, Amelia had already assessed him in her heart.

"Careful, consistent, clear, and above all, seated."

Unlike Anna's father, he almost raised the table through gritted teeth after hearing her words.

-You were in a hospital, weren't you? Where is that man? I'm going to kill him.

-That's enough, okay? With Agnes' exaggerated words, I think he was quite hurt.

He thought it was probably all Matthew's doing.

Amelia looked at him and suddenly raised her eyebrows, but she didn't expect that there were times when this man sitting down would hit others very hard.

But she doubted that it must be because of her daughter, not because she had a violent tendency.

At this point, mother and daughter seemed to have telepathy, and she guessed what her mother was thinking, and said, "Mother, he is not usually such a violent man, but that Hector is depraved and deserved that punishment. If my father had been there, he would have done the same thing.

"This damn daughter, you still don't have a formal relationship and you stand up for him? And you even compare your father to him, what is this?"

Chapter 1160: Don't think too much

Matthew felt that she was defending him with her heart on her sleeve.

A strange feeling arose in his heart.

-All right, but I haven't said anything yet. No need to say it clearly, did I tell you that he is a violent man?

Anna was stunned for a moment, thinking that her mother already assumed he was, could it be that

she was thinking wrong?

Amelia looked at Matthew.

-Anyway, this time you helped our daughter. If it weren't for you, we might end up making fools of ourselves, so I thank you very much.

After speaking, she stood up and bowed her head to thank him.

Seeing this, Anna's father did the same.

He had never experienced this form of thanks before, so Matthew was surprised for a few seconds before reacting.

-Mr. and Mrs., what are you doing?

Anyone would do it like me.

Amelia looked at the tall and handsome man, and then at her daughter who was shy and scared,

Matteo's cell phone rang as she was thinking about something.

-Excuse me, I have to take a call.

She picked up the phone and went to the balcony.

Taking advantage of the time when she was answering the phone, Amelia looked at her daughter again.

At first she thought that after what had happened last night, her daughter should have been very depressed or upset, but now?

These negative emotions had completely disappeared because at that moment she was full of joy. And when Matthew went to the balcony, Anna was also looking furtively over there.

"... All daughters are ungrateful."

Thinking that in the future this man would steal her daughter from her hands. Amelia was sad and happy, approached her daughter and asked her in a low voice.

-Tell me, what else happened last night?

-What..."

When her mother mentioned last night, she had a big reaction, but thanks to the morning lessons, instead of jumping up, she pretended to sit quietly.

-I trust that nothing happened.

-She narrowed her eyes and stared at her.

She blinked nervously and nodded her head vigorously, -Nothing happened.

But when her mother came closer to look at her more closely, she lowered her head with a guilty conscience and did not dare to look into his eyes at all.

How was it possible that his mother had not caught everything? She looked at the figure on the balcony and whispered in his ear: Is it the same one you told me about earlier? -

-How about it?

"Why are you asking me all of a sudden? Have you already figured it out so quickly?" Anna was very distressed.

Seeing that her daughter was confused and uneasy, she knew she had guessed.

But she did not expect that she was in love with Manuel's uncle.

She thought this and said to her, "You treat Manuel very well, is it because you are in love with his uncle or what?"

-Mom! Stop talking nonsense, they have nothing to do with each other. Even if they are related, it's not for that reason.

First of all, she was a good friend of Serena and then she fell in love with Matteo. If Anna and Matteo were not to become boyfriends in the future, she and Serena would not have broken the friendship, so taking care of Manuel to win Matteo was not impossible.

She simply got along well with Manuel, and those two were good friends.

-Ok, my daughter is not a freeloader, besides, Manuel is so naive and trusts you so much, I am sure he is a good guy.

While talking to his daughter, Matteo came back after answering the call, Anna stood up nervously, -

Are you called to the company? I'm fine here, can you--you'll be back sooner.

Seeing her daughter's attitude, she smiled and stood up as well.

-That's right, Mr. Matteo, all of this was thanks to you. If you can, we would like to invite you home for lunch, but it seems you are very busy, so let's meet another day when you are free to express our gratitude, okay?

"Stay for lunch?" She glanced at Anna. If she really agreed, she would definitely be more nervous, so she smiled warmly at him.

-Madam, thank you very much, but I have a very urgent matter in the company, I will invite you another

day.

-What do you mean you will invite? I will let your father arrange it, after all, we will do it to thank you.

Then, Matteo said nothing, Amelia pushed her daughter a little.

-Anna, accompany Mr. Matteo downstairs.

-Yes, I understand,|| she responded and accompanied him out and downstairs.

The two went down the stairs in silence, and as he was about to leave, he saw out of the corner of his eye that she was quiet.

Since he had kissed her last night, he had pretended that nothing had happened, was he still doing it?

But he only told her in a soft tone to rest well.

-Back.

The cold greeting reminded her that they had reached the door, she nodded nervously because she

had not expected him to be so quick.

-Well, then you... Be careful on the way.

After speaking, she waved to him.

Seeing that there was no expression on his face, she withdrew her hand and went up the stairs.

Suddenly she felt her arm begin to clench tightly, Anna's steps stopped, and she could not move forward.

This man stopped her.

-What is it?

"What does he want to do?" her heartbeat was accelerated, and she dared not say anything because the two of them had not talked about what happened last night until now, but Clare had brought up the subject before they came this way, so she was very worried about that man talking about what happened last night.

Of course, it was mixed with concern and a bit of anticipation.

-Don't go out alone these days, call me if you want anything.

Matthew did not talk about what happened last night, but he said a few words to her and she nodded.

-Go inside.

As he spoke, he reached out and rubbed her head, and his voice became softer -Don't think too much.

-Are you all right?

She quickly raised her head to meet his gaze, -Don't think too much? You mean what happened last night? Are you telling me not to think too much about these things, not to take them so seriously?"

Just as she looked at him uncertainly, he suddenly came closer, breathing on the back of her head.

-I told you not to think too much, why did you start remembering what we had last night?

Her face blushed, -Because she knows, she can guess at a glance what I'm thinking, is it because I'm being too obvious? Have you read my thoughts yet?"