

Virginity 1171

Chapter 1171: You don't have to be so careful.

Because she hadn't eaten breakfast and hadn't slept well the night before, she felt a little dizzy and uncomfortable when she got up, due to the lack of blood to her brain after squatting for so long.

As she stood against him for a while, Anna laughed.

-I'm fine, you don't have to worry about me.

Matthew looked at her without moving a muscle.

-What's wrong? -Anna stammered a question.

A moment later, Anna thought she heard a low sigh from him.

-Give me your phone.

Matthew took the phone and put it in his pants pocket before taking Anna in his arms.

Anna failed to do so and reflexively wrapped her arms around his neck as she gasped in surprise.

-What's wrong? -Anna felt the faint scent of his body.

"Did he just wake up? So did you brush your teeth after you read the message or did you brush your teeth before you saw the message?"

As if reading Anna's innermost thoughts, Matthew took the floor and admonished her,

-How long are you going to wait here for me if I'm late when you show up so suddenly, and you don't even call?

-I only waited a few minutes.

-A message from ten minutes ago, do you think it was only a few minutes? Or do I look like a fool?

Seeing Matthew's mean expression and the seriousness of his tone, Anna was a little frightened.

"Yesterday we were together and today he is not happy."

-I'm sorry, I won't do it again, don't be angry....

-After saying this, Anna hastened to wrap her arms around Matthew's neck and bury her face in the side of his neck, -I'm just afraid of waking you up too, because originally I was planning to come in the afternoon, but I came earlier, so I was worried that you were still asleep, so I have--but don't worry, I'll wait here for a while without any problems.

The girl's soft voice made Matteo's gaze soften a little.

-Next time you come over call, since we are already a couple, you don't have to be so careful.

Only then did Anna realize that she was not far from her villa.

Being in Matteo's arms again gave her a surreal feeling.

Only when Matteo placed her on the couch did the touch give Anna a small sense of reality.

But soon Anna realized that she still had her shoes on, so she quickly took them off and got up to put them on the shelf by the door.

"If possible, it is better to go to bed early at night in the future and then get up early for breakfast with a normal routine," she said.

As he reflected, Matteo's voice came.

-Come here.

Anna came to her senses, stood up, clutched her forehead and turned to approach.

-Join me for breakfast,|| Matteo said.

-I have already eaten.

She was ashamed to say that she had not even eaten breakfast to see him in a hurry, and that she had not slept well the night before.

But the look in his eyes had revealed the truth, so Matthew said differently.

-Then you will eat a little more with me.

Anna blinked, then nodded and followed Matteo to breakfast.

Anna wanted to help, but he forbade her to enter the kitchen, so she waited by the table and watched the man's busy figure through the clear glass door of the kitchen.

Matteo had put on an apron, and although it was gray, it gave the man a different look, and Anna immediately felt him a little closer to her.

Dressed in a suit, Matteo, who stayed in his office, gave her the impression that he was powerful and at the same time too distant.

But that was not the case today.

Anna tried to pull out her cell phone to take a picture of Matteo, but suddenly remembered that the man

still had his cell phone hidden in his pants pocket.

She was a little stiff, she should have known not to give him the phone right now, but to take it herself, so she could sneak a few photos of this moment.

I don't know how long I waited, but finally breakfast was ready. Anna did not expect him to cook for her, so she felt quite embarrassed and blushed as she drank her milk.

-Did you tell Serena about us?

-Anna froze for a moment, not expecting him to pull such a question out of thin air.

-Well, we only confirmed our relationship yesterday and you didn't have a chance to tell her.

At these words, Anna unconsciously clutched the glass in her hands, biting her lower lip with some hesitation.

She hadn't really thought about telling Serena about her and Matteo so soon, after all, she still didn't know if Matteo had agreed to be with her because he liked her, maybe he liked her a little, but she wasn't sure how long they would be together.

With this in mind, Anna then whispered.

-I think it would be best not to tell Serena for now.

-What?

Matteo's hands moved and stopped to look at Anna.

Anna uncomfortably explained.

-Serena is your sister and a good friend of mine, and she has always wanted us to be together, and

she would be very happy if we told her now.

But if later... -she continued after a pause, -If something happens later? I'm afraid she will be sad and upset.

Matthew understood what she meant, and lightly narrowed his eyes at Anna in silence.

Such a stern look sent a chill down Anna's spine and she was speechless as she took a sip of milk, but then, being so nervous, she poured it directly onto her dress.

-Oops... -Anna exclaimed and stood up, only to accidentally spill the juice beside her again so that the milk and juice spilled everywhere.

-I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry.....

"How could I have done such a stupid thing?"

Matthew wiped it off with a napkin, but realized that the milk had soaked through the girl's white T-shirt and the fabric stuck to her body, showing the beautiful lines.

Chapter 1172: Embrace Me

After one look, Matthew hastened to withdraw his gaze.

-Your clothes are dirty, so go change before breakfast," he said in a deliberately cold tone.

Anna did not know what to say, she felt very stupid and nodded a little sadly.

Matteo took her to the bathroom and gave her another dark shirt.

Anna felt too humiliated as she took it and quickly closed the bathroom door before putting on Matteo's shirt.

Looking at the clothes in her hand, Anna realized that they were the same ones she had worn last time.

Today she was wearing a dark skirt, which matched this shirt.

After changing, Anna slipped into the bathroom to rinse her clothes before leaving.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw Matthew waiting for her at the door.

-What are you doing here? -Anna said with surprise.

Matteo looked at her and realized that she had put on her shirt, but the water-stained sleeves and wet clothes on her hands indicated what she had just done.

Matthew's eyes changed at the thought of what had just happened and his throat tightened as he held out a hand.

-Have you washed it yet? Give it to me.

Hearing this, Anna unconsciously tried to hand over the garment, but then withdrew her hand

thoughtfully.

-I can go and dry it myself.

-What are you afraid of? You put on my clothes for the second time, helping to dry them, and you're afraid?

After a moment's hesitation, she handed him his clothes, which Matteo took and headed for the balcony, followed by Anna.

Watching Matteo dry his own clothes and seeing his fingers touch the fabric of his shirt gave Anna a special and strange feeling.

Anna blushed and turned, ready to slip away, only to have Matteo reach out and grab her arm.

-Come down for breakfast.

-Okay.

-Actually, you don't have to be so nervous in front of me, as I said before, we are boyfriend and girlfriend now.

-If you're really afraid of me, then ...

-Matthew's grip on her arm gradually shifted upward.

Anna froze for a moment and before she could react she felt Matteo pinning her against the wall.

Anna's eyes snapped open as the man in front of her approached her, his breath brushing her cheek.

-What is it? -she asked, looking nervously at the man next to her.

Matthew moved a few inches closer and said softly.

-If you are still so cautious, then I will have to use some special means to make you less afraid of me.

-Special means? -Anna blinked her black eyelids like little fans.

-Yes, aren't you afraid of me? Then I will have to get you used to being near me, more often.

As he spoke, his lips were very, very close to hers, and Anna's heart ached for it, but her mouth

wouldn't admit it.

-No, no, just...

-Just in time to continue the last exercise....

Her voice became lower and lower, until finally it covered Anna's lips. The girl's waist was also wrapped

in a pair of hands that left her speechless. Suddenly, Matthew took Anna's hands, which were nowhere

to be seen, and put them around her waist, and Anna froze for a moment.

"Should I be the one to hug him?" Just as I reacted, I felt the touch of the man's lips disappear.

-Hug me.

Hearing this, he broke out in shyness and tried to push his hand away in fear.

So this was what this man looked like when he was in love. She had thought she was the active one,

but to her surprise, he had kissed her several times from yesterday to today, and he was so active and

passionate that it scared her.

Anna's withdrawn hand was unsuccessful, however, as halfway through she was taken again by

Matthew. She then struggled for a while and did not break free, before being pulled up again and put

around the man's waist.

-Hold me, will you? -Matteo seduced her, purposely touching her earlobe as he spoke, with that

particular irresistible feeling.

Slowly, under his direction, Anna relaxed and opened her arms to embrace him slowly around the

waist. Matteo really liked it when the girl hugged him.

Just like the night before in the car, the feeling was real and warm and made him feel a stirring like he

had never felt before in his life.

But the girl was so shy today that the hand around her waist was not tight, and Matthew stared at her shy face as she continued to whisper seductively, "Hold me a little tighter, let's continue.

-The kiss is even more demanding....

She moaned a little, but squeezed his waist tighter. Satisfied at last, Matthew smiled and kissed her again.

Anna thought the two of them could learn to kiss together, but gradually she realized that Matthew seemed to master this skill very quickly, while she herself was less skilled.

So Anna got a little angry and tried to resist, only to accidentally bite the man's lip again.

But this time Matteo did not back down and, after a brief pause, hugged her even tighter.

Anna's back was pressed against the cold wall, and Matteo felt a little strange.

He did not know how long it had taken, but Anna had felt a little weak.

"What's the matter, so soon I'm hungry..."

When Matthew let go of her, Anna leaned helplessly against his body and let out a small mumble, "I seem to be a little hungry.

Then there was a low chuckle from someone with a deep laugh.

-Then we'll go have breakfast, without being fussy," the man said with a laugh.

Chapter 1173: Holding hands

It was a very rich breakfast for Anna.

Probably because of that kiss, Anna got a little dizzy and admitted, under Matthew's questions, that she had not had breakfast.

Hearing this, Matteo put a pile of food in front of the table and ordered her to eat it all.

-There is so much, how can I eat it all?

-Eat it and don't contradict me.

Anna dared not disobey him, so she could only continue to fill her mouth with food. But she was very hungry, and the food was a loving breakfast made by her boyfriend, so Anna ate with great satisfaction.

After eating, her stomach was full, and she fell backward in her chair leaning back, unable to resist rubbing her stomach with a slightly pained expression.

Too full? -Matthew asked with a frown.

Anna was about to say no, when she ended up sobbing as soon as she opened her mouth. She was immediately stunned with her eyes wide with disbelief.

"Did this sound come out of me? How can I make this noise in front of Matteo?"

Anna quickly approached and covered her mouth, almost afraid to look Matteo in the eye.

But then she thought about what Matteo had just told her, and about the kiss.

"Maybe I can try to ease the awkwardness?"

Thinking about it, Anna said with deliberate smugness, "It's your fault for making me eat too much.

The implication was, "If you hadn't told me to eat so much, how could I have made such an embarrassing noise?"

Hearing the young girl's accusation, Matteo looked toward her with a slight jerk.

The girl was sitting at the table in her shirt. Her hands were resting in her lap and she was clutching the corners of her shirt a little nervously, staring only at the light from the window, a little dust on her white face, and what looked like a bright light in her eyes.

Inexplicably, Matteo's lips curved slightly.

-Well, it's my fault, so go get some exercise....

For some reason, Anna blushed at those two words and inexplicably thought of adult pictures. But she

knew that Matthew did not mean what she thought.

Immediately at the thought, Anna shook her head, shook the unhinged thoughts from her head, and nodded firmly.

The two took a walk together.

The area was very crowded, but when it was purchased as a private villa, it was secured so that no one could enter except the residents. Only when Anna arrived did the security guard recognize her and let her in.

Since it was the weekend, many people were still resting. The path was lined with plants and the air was remarkably pleasant. Then Anna was surprised to see that there were still many people running.

-Shouldn't they be running at the beginning of the day? Aren't they too hot to run at this hour?

As she reflected, a middle-aged man came running up to her.

Anna glanced at his size and unconsciously shrank beside Matthew to make room for him.

Unexpectedly, the man stopped a short distance from them and then walked toward them as he wiped his sweat with a towel.

-Mr. Matteo.

"Do you two know each other?" Anna walked a little further away from Matteo in silence, only to be suddenly pulled by Matteo's hand.

Anna was stunned.

Matteo looked at the man and nodded slightly, -Mr. Oliviero, are you also doing the morning run?

-Yes, I'm getting older and my wife says I'm too fat, so they take me to exercise so I don't get too fat and cause illness in the future,|| he smiled and looked at Anna with a frown, -And you are?

At his question, Anna became a little nervous, wondering how Matthew would introduce her to others.

"Will you say I'm your girlfriend or just a regular friend?"

-This is my girlfriend. This is the first time we have met, so say hello to Mr. Oliviero.

Matteo looked at his girlfriend and said softly.

-Mr. Oliviero, hello, my name is Anna.....

Probably nervous, she also leaned slightly toward the other person when she finished speaking.

Mr. Oliviero's gaze fell on her face with a deeper smile and a nod of approval.

-Mr. Matteo hides it very well, the girl is very beautiful. We thought you would not fall in love, but you

have one in silence.

I had long heard about Matteo, who was said not to love women, now you hold a girl's hand.

After saying this, Mr. Oliviero looked at Anna again and smiled.

-It is so rare, Miss, you should treasure it, many girls in our company like it.

Anna blushed and nodded awkwardly.

Matthew remembered: -Mr. Oliviero, it's time for you to come back, isn't it? We need to take a walk, so

let's go ahead.

He had always treated people with indifference, but he had always been polite.

Mr. Oliviero immediately nodded, -All right, then I'll go home first.

After walking some more, Anna could not help but look at Matthew holding her hand, and wondered

how much the relationship between them had changed.

"Will he continue to hold my hand for the rest of my life?"

Chapter 1174: Who can tell?

Marcello learned that Anna and Matteo were together thanks to Mr. Oliviero.

The two parties met over tea and at best just nodded and chatted, but Mr. Oliviero saw Marcello and

remembered the girl who was with Matteo earlier. Knowing Marcello's relationship with Matteo, he

wanted to go upstairs and gossip.

After all, he had a nice family and two children. Apart from the fat he had to lose, he was now only interested in gossip.

So when he saw Marcello, Mr. Oliviero could not resist approaching him and talking to him. Seeing that Marcello did not seem to fully understand the situation, Mr. Oliviero rejoiced in his palm and hastened to speak.

-Mr. Marcello, although you and Mr. Matteo have the best relationship, but now it seems there are things you don't know, hahaha.

Marcello made a puzzled face, not understanding why Oliviero was smiling. But he was in no hurry and looked at Mr. Oliviero with a slight smile, calmly waiting for him to reveal the truth.

In fact, when he saw that Marcello had not started the question, Oliviero impatiently scolded him.

-My wife always tells me to run to lose weight these days, so I go running every morning, but one day I met Mr. Matteo and guess what I saw?

Marcello kept his cool. The mind was quite curious. "What surprised him so much, could it be that

Matteo has a woman on his side?

-Matteo is following a girl.

-A girl?

When he heard that word, Marcello thought of someone familiar. There was just a girl related to Matteo,

who he was interested in and whom Marcello knew.

-Yes, a girl, probably a little older than my daughter. Mr. Matteo looked like this, and I thought he was

planning to be single for the rest of his life.

I didn't think he would be so brazen as to fall in love with a girl," Mr. Oliviero kept shaking his head after

saying this.

Marcello could not help but smile when he heard this.

-Oliviero, is that what you said to his face?

-How is this possible? How dare I? I did not expect this. Is it possible that this young woman is more

attractive, otherwise why would Matteo like her? How strange.

-It's fate,|| Marcello lifted his cup and took a sip with a languid movement, saying in a light voice, -Fate

can't explain itself to anyone, whether it's a young girl or a mature woman, as long as Matteo likes her, she's the best choice for him.

-You are right. But why are you not surprised?

At her words, Marcello smiled weakly and put the cup in his hand. -Maybe because I expected the two of them to be together?

Oliviero shouted in disgust, accusing Marcello of being insincere.

-I am ashamed to interrupt you, seeing how happy you were a moment ago.

Oliviero was speechless.

After tea, Marcello went to the spaghetti store in the afternoon.

The spaghetti store was doing better and better, with many customers every day, and when Marcello entered, he found the men from the company who wanted to disturb Anna right inside. Seeing

Marcello, many of them changed their expressions and squatted down to discuss secretly.

-Why is he here too? Could this delivery woman really be related to Mr. Matteo?

-Mr. Marcello is very close to our Mr. Matteo, everyone knows that. I didn't expect this woman to move so fast, is she trying to seduce two men at once or does she have another agenda?

The company receptionist sat in a corner and replied in a whisper, "I think they are just friends, aren't they? After all, Mr. Marcello is known to love his wife.

Marcello had not remarried since his wife's death and refused to be approached by any woman.

How could he be single and alone today with his status, appearance and character, but who better than a dead man?

The receptionist reconsidered and said, "Why don't we finish our spaghetti today and leave? Mr.

Marcello is here and might recognize us if we get into trouble.

At these words, the faces of the others paled, not knowing what to do.

Just then Manuel came out and handed them the menus.

-Hi girls. Here is the menu, what would you like to eat?

A boy's voice suddenly rang out, attracting the attention of several girls.

-What a handsome boy, I....

Some wanted to comment, but Manuel had already delivered the menu. They were too embarrassed to say no to a young boy, especially one so handsome.

After ordering, Manuel retrieved his menu with a smile on his face.

-Very well, please wait.

As Manuel walked away, someone spoke up.

-Who is this guy? He's too handsome, isn't he the illegitimate son of that woman?

Someone couldn't help but stare at her, -Could she produce such a handsome child with such ordinary

looks?

-You are right.

The receptionist stared at Manuel's back, thought for a moment and said in a low voice, -Do you not

think this child looks like a person?

-Like who?

-Mr. Cristian of the Ferrari Group.

-Cristian Ferrari? -somebody exclaimed.

Chapter 1175: Falling in love takes a little longer.

-You're right, he looked a little familiar to me, too.

-What? How come she's involved with group leader Ferrari again? Does that mean this girl is in a

relationship with three men at the same time?

-Are you an idiot? The news about the Ferrari Group was everywhere a long time ago, didn't you ever read it? Cristian had a wife, only something happened when he was about to prepare for the wedding, I also saw a picture of his wife on the news, she is really a beauty.

-I remember, that news should still be available now.

After saying that, some people took out their phones and searched the news, and they saw a picture of Serena at the wedding, only Serena was only at the wedding because the groom, Cristian, had an accident.

-Is that Cristian's child?

-Why is he here, working as a waiter?

Many people were puzzled. Only the receptionist thought she should not have come here today, having discovered too many secrets.

Before, everyone thought the girl was a normal woman, but they did not expect to have Cristian's son helping here, along with Marcello, even Matteo.

All three were well-known presences in business circles.

With this in mind, the receptionist picked up the table phone and prepared to leave.

-I think I forgot my clothes hanging outside the house, it looks like it's going to rain soon, I have to go back in, you eat, I'll pay the bill.

Then he got up and went to the cashier to pay and quickly left.

His colleague looked out the window confused and asked, -What's the weather, where does it look like it's going to rain soon? What's wrong with him?

-Stupid, he's afraid and runs away right away.

-Shall we go then?

What could be worse than suddenly finding out that the person they wanted to deal with is probably someone you can't mess with? It really wouldn't be worth losing a job or messing up this big deal just to pick up a woman, plus the departure of the receptionist and the appearance of Manuel and Marcello made many people's minds begin to recoil.

Soon someone else followed suit.

-Anyway, I didn't have the support to come and get you into trouble in the first place, and I don't like Matteo, so if you want to make trouble, you can do it yourself, I'll go back first.

-Then I'll go too, my boyfriend was not very happy when I came today, what's a good weekend if I don't have a date with him and come here to eat spaghetti?

One after another six or seven people had come, but three or four had left, leaving two or three with their eyes open.

-Are you going too?

-Forget it, we are already here.... Why don't we eat noodles before we go?

Quickly, Amelia came out with noodles, only to see that the seats that were full earlier had cleared, leaving only three girls sitting.

-Didn't you order seven bowls of spaghetti?

Puzzled, she placed the three bowls of noodles in front of the girls, asking as she did so, -Manuel, did you count wrong? Shall I change them for you?

-No need! -Someone hastened to say, -We usually eat a lot, sure it's seven bowls of noodles, you can leave it for us.

The other girls nodded with numb faces.

-No need to be so reluctant, I can help you change it.

-No mistake, no problem, you can bring everything for us, my friend has already paid.

Amelia could say no more, so she headed to the back of the kitchen, thinking about it as she went.

-I don't know what happened to the girls who went out. Evidently there are only three of them, but they ordered seven bowls of noodles. I asked if they got the order wrong, but they said they didn't need to change it, could they finish it?

A clerk heard the words and replied.

-If they say it doesn't need to be changed, then it doesn't need to be changed. I guess they are usually so greedy that they want to double the food because they have time to come this time, right?

Amelia listened to him and thought it made sense.

But the atmosphere outside was not so pleasant. The three girls left behind were unconvinced and didn't want to leave right away, so they stayed to eat noodles, afraid of offending that guy from the Ferrari Group.

-Stupid, can't you get a refund if you ask for too much?

-You have a lot of nerve, why didn't you say so earlier?

-Yes, not only did you not say it, but you nodded your head, doesn't that mean you approve?

-Girls!

-Forget it, they're almost all gone, obviously they don't want trouble because of this matter, besides

we're not convinced, but if Mr. Matteo really loves you is something we can't do, let alone change Mr.

Matteo's mind?

-Yes, the secretary Clare has not been able to change anything after so many years that she has been

with Matteo, let alone with us, and we achieve nothing by trying to go after her.

-What do you mean by that? Wasn't it me who asked you to come? Wasn't it you who joined him?

Several people were speechless and looked at each other, then sighed.

-Forget it, we're all here, so since we don't want any trouble we won't, just finish the noodles and let's

go.

So the three of them began to eat, and one of them immediately felt uncomfortable after taking a sip of

the soup, wanting to exclaim but fearing that her companions would laugh, she could only whisper.

-The taste, it seems to taste good.

The other two followed him in disbelief and found that it tasted good, but there was an unspoken agreement so they said nothing and kept their heads down and ate their noodles.

That was the end of the matter.

Marcello sat for a long time in the elegant living room on the second floor without seeing Anna's figure, stirred his cup of tea and sighed resignedly.

As he reflected on this, there was a sudden sound of footsteps outside and soon Anna appeared before him, breathing heavily.

-Marcello... I just heard that you came, but I had to go out today, I'm sorry.

-No matter, falling in love takes a little longer,|| Marcello looked at her with a faint smile.

Anna was immediately embarrassed, blushing a little. Because she knew about Marcello's relationship with Matteo, who had informed her of his arrival at the police station the last time he had been there.

Chapter 1176: Call me brother from now on.

And that time he threw a tantrum.

Now that she thought about it, it was really embarrassing and humiliating. After all, for her, Marcello was Matteo's friend, but she did not know him well.

Now he was teasing her so much that Anna did not know how to respond.

Marcello, however, put down his cup of tea and smiled languidly at her.

-What's the matter? Two people together is a good thing, why this look?

Looking at the man with a smirk, Anna finally realized that Marcello had probably come on purpose after hearing about the incident.

Although Anna wondered what their relationship was and why he was so concerned about Matteo's love life, she was too embarrassed to ask directly.

But Marcello, who was probably a man with a very delicate mind, quickly guessed what was going through Anna's mind and asked in a soft voice.

-You wonder why I am here?

Anna did not answer, but the expression on her face was quite clear.

-It's really just for fun, remember when I said earlier that I wanted to introduce you to someone?

Anna froze at those words, but then quickly replied, -Could it be that the person you were talking about earlier was Matteo?

Marcello smiled and nodded.

Anna was a little stunned, not knowing what to say.

-This best friend of mine has been single for years and no woman has ever caught his attention, and this was the first time he asked me about you. I was surprised to hear for the first time from his mouth the name of another person of the opposite sex besides his sister, so my curiosity got the better of me.

Actually, the fact that she rarely opens up to someone else about you says one thing.

Anna didn't quite understand the reason for Marcello's visit today, was it to put in a good word for Matteo? But now in Anna's mind, Matteo was already invincibly good.

-Although it's a bit redundant for me to say it now, I have to make an appearance for my best friend, don't I?

Marcello smiled faintly, as if he were joking.

Anna couldn't help but smile, too.

-In any case, I have to thank you, Marcello.

-Oh? -Marcello raised an eyebrow at her words, "Thank you? Thank you for what? You didn't say yes when I tried to introduce you.

-It's not that," Anna said, "I mean about calling him to the police station in the first place, if it hadn't

been for that incident, I probably--I wouldn't have had those meetings with him there.

Would you?

She didn't know why, but the word „she" made Marcello, who was older than the young woman in front of him, uncomfortable, but at least he and Matteo were the same year, and she was in love with Matteo and talked to him with the word tú, like he was an older man.

-To say that he is polite, this is a destiny that belongs between you and him, I am at best the icing on the cake, even without this possibility, you are destined to meet in the future.

This was what his wife said most often when she was alive, because he and his wife had an extraordinarily wonderful meeting, and he regretted after their marriage that he had not met her if he had not gone to that party that day. Every time his wife would pinch his face and ask him what nonsense he was talking, it was a destiny that belonged to them, and even if they did not meet today, or tomorrow, they would meet the next day.

"When you meet one, there is no hiding."

So when Matteo approached Marcello and opened his mouth about Anna, Marcello confirmed one

thing.

Matteo could not hide.

It was not that the girl needed him, it was that he needed her.

But once again, Marcello coughed slightly and said with a straight face,

-If you have to thank me, it's not a bad idea, but from now on speak to me with a normal title. After all, I

am the same age as Matteo.

Anna froze for a moment before realizing what Marcello meant. It turned out that he thought she was

calling him old, but yes, she was having an affair with Matteo and ended up calling Marcello with the

word „she," as if he had inexplicably increased his seniority.

After thinking it over, Anna scratched her head awkwardly,

-All right, Marcello.

-If you don't mind, call me brother from now on, I can always afford to be brother, can't I?

Anna nodded hastily, -Right! Of course. You rented me the store for much less and helped me, it's not

wrong to call you brother.

Anna did not avoid calling the man "brother," which made Marcello feel good, feeling that he was finally

moving on with Matthew.

-Brother, let me cook you a dish, sit down and wait.

-Okay.

As soon as the girl left, Marcello pulled out his cell phone and immediately called someone.

Matteo had just pulled the girl's used shirt out of the washing machine and was about to hang it up

when he received a call from Marcello, and seeing the man's call, he lingered a bit before answering.

-Is something wrong?

-Can't I call you if there's nothing wrong?

At his words, Matthew frowned slightly, clutching the garment in his hand.

-If you have something to say, say it.

-Who was it that came to me earlier with nothing to do and asked me to help chase the girl? Now that

you are together, won't you say anything?

-The favors you owed me have not been returned, and the police station?

-It's not enough to be friends for so many years and not tell me when you're together.

-Marcello, what exactly are you trying to say? -Matteo asked with a helpless sigh.

-Can't you even be happy for yourself? It is very difficult to see you with someone, so I am happy for you.

Matteo sensed that something was wrong in the tone of his voice, looked at the time and then asked, -

Where are you right now?

Marcello curved his lips and smiled slightly, "Guess what? It's not easy to come and get a plate, I've been waiting for almost half an hour.

There was a half-silence.

-Wait a quarter of an hour I'm coming.

After hanging up the phone, Matthew hung up his shirt to dry, always feeling a strange stirring in his heart as he looked at the shirt the girl had put on.

He had wondered if it would be annoying to have more than one woman around, but what was happening now made him feel good, and even a little nostalgic for this life.

Quickly, he grabbed his car keys and headed out.

Fifteen minutes later he arrived in front of the noodle store.

Anna was upstairs having dinner with Marcello when Matteo entered, so there was no one downstairs,

so Matteo met Amelia at the entrance.

Seeing Matteo, Amelia froze for a moment and saw that the man had greeted her.

-Hello, Amelia.

-Are you here to see Anna?

Matteo nodded slightly.

-She is upstairs, keeping Marcello company.

Chapter 1177: I'm getting used to it.

Amelia noticed the slight change in Matteo's eyes.

"With Marcello? He seems to have really gotten tired of waiting here for such a short time, staying for

another meal and calling me."

-Do you want me to take you there?

Amelia's voice brought Matteo back to his senses, she smiled kindly and said lightly, -Thank you, I'll go

up myself, I'm in a hurry today, I haven't prepared anything, I'm sure I'll come to see you someday

quietly.

His tone was light and particularly sincere and humble, but Amelia felt absolutely nothing. After all, such a brilliant and excellent man was willing to come to his daughter three or four times, and he did not lose his mind even after being ignored by Anna all day, maintaining his demeanor.

He did not become a sycophant just because she was Anna's mother, which Amelia found very amusing.

She did not care how well this man treated her and Giancarlo, as long as he was really good to his daughter.

-What are you talking about, it's good for you to come.

Well, you go up first.

Matteo smiled slightly and whispered, -Thank you.

After Matteo went upstairs, Amelia thought about it, but something didn't seem right, and it took her a while to remember.

No, she said Anna and Marcello were upstairs together when she unknowingly opened her mouth, but

Anna's boyfriend didn't ask who Marcello was, did he already know who the other was? Did the two parties really know each other?

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If it had been normal, Anna would have brought him spaghetti and left, but today she felt a little embarrassed that he had waited so long for her and finally called him "brother," so Anna felt that the distance between them was not as strange as before.

At least the relationship was a little better now, so she simply sat down to eat with Marcello.

Seeing the girl sitting across from him, Marcello remembered that when his wife was still alive, she was about the same age as him, but Marcello was not that age at the time, so his wife was actually the same age as Anna at the time.

His wife, however, did not behave as well as Anna. She was always eccentric and restless at mealtimes, always tossing and turning, asking him to feed her at one time, offering herself to him at another, and being extraordinarily clingy when they were together.

Marcello also felt, that at that time many people basically thought that the two boyfriends who were so clingy, after a short time certainly should break the relationship, but they had not broken up, and then they also got married, after marriage the relationship was even better, but unfortunately....

God was really unfair.

Probably because the couple had exhausted every fortune in this life, God cruelly took away his wife's good life.

-Brother?

Marcello thought he heard someone calling him, and when he turned around he saw Anna's palm flailing in front of his face.

Aware of his loss of concentration, Marcello smiled and said, -Sorry, I can't help but think of my wife when I'm sitting here.

Anna's trembling hand paused, then she took a moment before withdrawing slowly and saying nervously, "Sorry...."

He was thinking about his wife again, and he should be very sad, shouldn't he? At that moment Anna saw him sitting still, and on a second glance she realized that his eyes were so blank that he seemed to be trapped in some past time. She was a little worried, so she called him.

-It's okay,|| Marcello bowed his head and took a sip of the soup, the bitter taste immediately filling his mouth from the base of his tongue, as he used to do when he missed his wife at night.

-I'm getting used to it.

Anna did not really know how to console people, nor did she have this kind of experience, so she could

only stammer: -Don't be sad, brother, since you are already my brother, if you miss your wife in the

future, come to my store and I will cook noodles for you, and this room will never be occupied by other

customers, it will always be reserved for you.

He said this with such sincerity that Marcello could not help but lose his smile.

-I thought Matteo would not fall in love in this life, but now he has a beautiful girl, which is quite nice.

It was good not to mention it, but Anna still couldn't help but blush every time Matteo was mentioned.

She was about to say something when suddenly Anna heard footsteps outside and frowned slightly, -Is

it possible that someone wants to come?

She had already said there would be no guests here, so how could anyone come?

Hearing these words, Marcello raised his hand as if he wanted to take a look at his wristwatch; it

seemed like it was time.

Thinking about it, he said in a light voice, "I think it's someone I know.

Hearing this, Anna simply felt puzzled and a little confused, and got up to open the door.

However, just as she opened the door, she saw a familiar figure standing in front of the door.

The moment their gazes met, Anna froze in place.

"Matthew? Why did he come here all of a sudden?"

It was clear that she had been seen with him only recently, so why did she see him up there again?

-She arrived rather quickly, a few minutes earlier than I had expected.

Anna was still standing open-mouthed when Marcello spoke and laughed.

Matteo's gaze brushed Marcello through Anna.

Anna turned slightly to the side, "Did Matteo come to see Marcello?" She paused and then said.

-You have something to say, don't you? Then I will go downstairs.

With that, Anna walked past Matteo and was about to leave when her wrist was suddenly grabbed by

Matteo and she looked at him with surprise.

-It's not like you can't hear, what's the point of going downstairs?

Marcello observed the scene with good sense, his eyes full of light.

-But... -Anna was about to say something else, after Matteo pulled her in and sat her down.

She wanted to leave, but now she had to follow Matteo obediently and sit beside him.

One was sophisticated and quiet, the other acted like a schoolgirl.

-Did you come here out of the blue with something to tell me? -Marcello asked, staring at Matteo with a wry smile, his eyes darting between him and Anna from time to time.

It was strange, the girl had felt so nervous when she was with him, and he had thought it would be better if Matteo came along? Now she doesn't look like that, and look at her sitting next to Matteo, she looks even more nervous that she didn't dare move.

With this in mind, Marcello made a timely comment.

-Old friend, do you usually always have a stern face with the girl? Why does she seem so nervous and afraid of you?

Hearing these words, Anna replied with a sigh, -Why do you bring it up again for no reason? In fact, she was very changed now, she was afraid of him before, but it had taken her a long time to get used to it.

Chapter 1178: It is better not to know in this life.

Hearing this, Matthew, however, remained as calm as ever, with a cold touch on his face.

-Are you so free that you made a special trip here?

-Hey, that's right, there's too much free time, so I came to see my sister.

-Sister? -Matteo narrowed his eyes slightly, not quite understanding the meaning of the epithet.

-Yes, Anna already calls me brother, so why don't you change your name when you see me in the future?

At that moment, Marcello could not keep a smile in his eyes, -How are you doing, brother-in-law?

Anna, who was sitting on the sidelines, realized that Marcello was joking about Matteo. She was fine with him calling Marcello brother, but she did not expect him to make a joke about such things to Matteo.

It was a joke that was fine with her, but she did not know how Matteo felt about it.

With this in mind, Anna spoke anxiously on Matteo's behalf.

-Marcello, I...

Before she could finish the sentence, her hand was grabbed by Matteo and then he interrupted her, -

What's the hurry?

Anna froze and tilted her head to look at him.

-That it was a joke didn't really matter.

The most important thing was that the girl was fine by his side, and the fact that she stood up for him like that was already the happiest thing for him.

Marcello looked at this scene, said harshly, -I thought that even if you fall in love one day, you are definitely not the type to take care of girls, I never thought you can do better than I thought, Anna, you can't find better than this man even in the future!

Anna blushed at the two men's words and felt completely unable to be here, so she could only withdraw her hand and say, "There may be some work going on downstairs, so I'll go down and help while you two talk.

With that, and without waiting for Matthew to ask her to stay again, Anna quickly got up and left.

When she was gone, Marcello's face still had a flirtatious smile on it.

-A few jokes and you can't beat it.

At her words, Matteo looked at him slightly: -If you knew, why did you say that?

Life is boring, you have to give yourself something to do, otherwise it would remain boring, right

brother-in-law?

Considering that the anniversary of his wife's death was in a few days, Matthew could only push his emotions deeper into his chest.

-What? Are you serious? Is this the only one you decided to do?

After the joke, the smile on Marcello's face had not completely vanished, but the seriousness was clearly written in his eyes as he warned him, -As your lifelong friend I would like to warn you that this girl is not to be trifled with, and if you can't promise to treat her well all your life, you'd better not joke with her.

Matthew looked at him helplessly, "How do you know I won't?"

-Who knows if she will? After all, you've been ruthless for too long, and now that you have a girl by your side, who knows if you'll suddenly go crazy and abandon her?

Although I haven't seen much of her, I can tell from her behavior that she is a person determined to see it through. If you ever make a mistake or break her heart, I'm afraid you won't be able to have her for the rest of her life.

These words were true, and Anna was indeed that kind of person.

Matthew had just been with her, but he also knew that Anna was incredibly stubborn, otherwise she would not have stayed in love with him for so long.

But since he was with her, he was prepared for anything, and nothing unexpected or anything else would happen.

Seeing that his friend was silent, Marcello reduced his smile.

-But that thing, you're not going to let him know?

The mention of that incident.... Matteo's eyes changed slightly for a few moments, but remained numb as Marcello continued to look at him.

-I don't think he needs to know, but you have been hiding it all these years, are you really not going to talk about it?

There was nothing to say, Matteo spoke in a light voice: -There are things it is better not to say in this life.

From what Matteo said, Marcello probably understood that he intended to keep it to himself for the rest

of his life and never tell anyone.

-I broke the promise I made at the beginning.

There was a vague look of pain in Matteo's eyes as he said this.

-In fact, how can you say that as long as the result doesn't change, who cares about the process? The result is good, even if it breaks the promise.

At these words, Matthew could only smile bitterly.

-I hope so.

The two were chatting upstairs when Anna came downstairs and went to the kitchen, where Amelia immediately approached.

-Why are you down here?

Anna blushed a little and said, -They want to talk and I don't want to be up there.

Amelia finally took the hint: -Do you mean that Marcello and Manuel's uncle know each other?

-Yes. "Anna nodded.

-Not surprisingly, Matteo was not surprised at all when Amelia said that Anna was accompanying

Marcello upstairs."-They actually know each other, so this

Amelia's mind turned quickly and she immediately thought of the sudden rent reduction and the special circumstances of the beginning.

-Mom, it's true he confessed everything and tried to help me, but Marcello himself has said the same since then, telling me to have confidence in my abilities, after all I passed his personal test when we went there that day and he thinks I will run the store carefully and he is happy about it now.

Amelia reached out her hand lovingly and stroked her daughter's head and said softly, "No need to rush to explain, of course I know my daughter is brilliant, but mainly I want to know if he wants to be good to you, that's all.

Whether or not what Matthew did served any purpose, the important thing is that he did it for his daughter, and that's a good place to start.

Anna choked and her face began to blush again.

-He, of course, has been good to me, let's not talk about it.

-Why weren't you shy after a few words? Why weren't you shy when you entered someone's house?

-Mom.

Amelia laughed: -Enough, enough, make your choice.

Half an hour later, Marcello and Matteo came downstairs to say goodbye. Anna looked at Matteo and inexplicably wanted to follow him, but remembered that she had been separated from him only briefly during the day, so she resisted the urge to do so.

It was Amelia beside her who saw something and tapped her on the shoulder, "If you want to go, go.

Anna blushed and shook her head, "I'm not going.

Chapter 1179: A man in love

Then she turned and ran to the kitchen.

Matteo finished talking to Marcello and turned to see that the girl had run into the kitchen, leaving

Amelia alone.

He paused for a moment, then resumed his bewilderment and left with Marcello after saying goodbye to Amelia.

Anna was in the kitchen for who knows how long before Amelia arrived.

-Mom, are they gone?

-Why don't you stay outside if you want to know so much?

Anna did not answer, thinking that she had just seen Matthew this morning and that he would be bored

with her if she was too clingy.

And since she had fallen in love, she was little busy for the store, which was not good; she had to allocate her time wisely.

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That same month, time flew by and it was only two days until the countdown to Serena's delivery day began.

Cristian had been watching her even more closely this time, almost to the point of not leaving her even for a moment, and according to Manuel, he thought his father had become completely unreasonable, following Mom around like a madman all day and taking care of everything.

Because she was close to giving birth, Cristian was still taking care of Anna when he received Serena's call to come and keep her company, so it was very difficult for Anna to find a way to tell Serena about herself.

She could only lower her voice to a very, very low level and complain to Serena in a whisper.

-Why doesn't Cristian leave? I am very uncomfortable with him in this state.

Anna knew Cristian's attention was only on Serena, but she was here too, and she felt so much

pressure when Cristian was in this room.

Serena was putting an apple in her mouth when she heard and could not help but look at Cristian to find him sitting with his arms around his chest, with a death stare.

-Serena couldn't help but sigh and turned to Anna: -I'm not going to lie, I think he's been frankly crazy all this time, I don't know if he'll be better after giving birth, he's practically looking at me like I'm a prisoner.

-He looks a little scary.

Anna suddenly thought about her future with Matteo. If she became pregnant in the future, would Matteo look at her the way Cristian looked at his wife?

It didn't even seem too annoying.

Thinking about it, Anna could suddenly understand what Cristian had done-probably what he liked deeply for that he had done this, right?

-In fact, Cristian probably cares too much about you.

Serena didn't find Cristian's approach annoying, she just thought it would make him tired. After all, he

was also on call when she was resting, and still not resting when she was awake.

What would happen after she had the baby?

-I want to say what I say, but I'm still a giant coward and I don't want to be in the same space with him,

so why don't I go back first? -Anna whispered to Serena expressing her displeasure.

At her words, Serena gave her a sly look.

-It's a rare visit to keep me company, and you leave after a short time? Are you still a good friend?

She would like that, but the atmosphere was terrible.

-How about calling my brother and forgetting the whole thing?

Anna knew she could not hide the fact that she was with Matthew, and although she had no intention of

doing so, she deliberately did not say so. But after all, there was still a braggart in the tent, and that

was Manuel.

How could Manuel keep a secret from his mother?

Anna admitted, "He's probably busy.

Serena waved her hand and said, "Isn't his girlfriend more important than his job?"

Anna was speechless.

-Tell him to come here to get Cristian out of the way, it's just my hair stands on end.

With that said by Serena, Anna had no choice but to pick up her phone and text Matteo.

After sending the message and receiving no response for the time being, Anna estimated that Matteo was probably in the office at the time dealing with things and that it would probably be difficult to respond to his messages.

-Probably he is very busy and I don't know if he will answer me, but I sent it.

Just as the words left my mouth, the phone rang.

Anna glanced at the phone and it was actually Matthew who had answered .

She asked him if he was available now, and Matteo asked her directly what was going on.

As Anna read the message, Serena walked over and saw the question and immediately urged Anna,

"Come now.

-I always think it's not a good idea, so why don't we let it go?

-Why are you so afraid? He's your boyfriend, not your enemy, and it's up to him whether you say yes or no.

Probably convinced by Serena, Anna began to lecture Matthew to ask him to come, although she did so in a more polite way.

-I'm here at Serena's now, can you come?

After saying this, and fearing that Matteo would find her tone excessive, she quickly chose a cute emoji and sent it.

Serena, who had been watching the whole thing from the sidelines, blinked.

-Is this how you two usually talk?

Anna nodded, -Yes, is there a problem?

-There's nothing wrong with it, wait.

It wasn't a bad way to spend time together, as long as she was happy.

-Well, she's at work now and probably won't come.

Just as she finished, Matteo texted back.

-Wait for me.

Anna didn't think he would actually say yes, and her heart beat a little faster as she picked up the phone and slipped it into her purse.

-I told you he would come here, didn't I?

-Serena closed her eyes and smiled.

-Maybe because he heard I'm here from you, after all, you're his sister, he has to come.

-Is that so? -Serena raised an unimpressed eyebrow.

Matthew was not long in coming, and when he came to get someone he found Cristian in the room.

In the presence of his wife's brother, Cristian's manner was not warm, but neither was it indifferent.

The two men nodded in greeting.

Matthew turned to them, first asking Serena some basic questions then turned to Anna.

-He called me, what is it?

Anna was immediately embarrassed and whispered, -No, nothing is wrong.... è..."

-Brother,|| Serena interrupted them both, -I can't call you if there's nothing wrong?

Don't just work, spend time with your girlfriend too.

Anna gave Serena's shirt a surreptitious tug, but Matteo did not respond and, after a glance at Serena,

seemed to nod at the statement before nodding, -Okay.

A few minutes later, Anna and Serena looked with numb faces at the two men sitting next to each other, their auras equally cold, and the two looked at each other for a few moments before they heard Serena sigh.

-If I had known, I would not have asked him to come.

What Serena thought was that Matthew would come and take Cristian away so he could whisper to his little sister, but then he sat down next to Cristian.

Chapter 1180: You don't want to
Serena expressed her desperation.

Anna expressed her embarrassment, because she did not know it would come to this, and for her, Cristian's presence in this room already left her breathless, and now with the addition of Matthew, Anna felt as if she could not breathe at all.

Suddenly, Serena opened her mouth.

-Let's make a deal, shall we?

Cristian and Matteo were speechless.

After a moment, Matteo asked in a soft voice, -What's wrong?

Meeting his gaze, Anna hurriedly turned away, pretending not to see him, leaving Serena to answer his

question.

-We want to talk for a while, can't you go outside?

-No,|| without waiting for Matthew to say anything, Cristian had already rejected Serena's offer, his gaze

fixed on Serena, not seeming to tire his eyes at all, -I have to keep an eye on you.

The doctor had already warned that it was a matter of two days before delivery, and the family had to

be close by, just in case. Cristian had been on guard all this time, and there was no way to let up in

those two days.

Anna listened, thinking that Cristian definitely had no intention of leaving and would probably stay by

Serena's side until she gave birth, and after thinking a while Anna spoke shyly, -Why don't I come back

tomorrow to see you?

Serena gave her a sensual look, and Anna's heart contracted. She would have liked to spend more

time with Serena, she might even have spent the night with her if Cristian had not been here, but even

though she knew Serena well, she still had a shadow over Cristian.

Just as Anna was about to say something else, Matteo opened his mouth at that moment.

-In fact, there is no need to look at my sister so closely, childbirth is not that scary, besides, isn't it still two days away? For the day she gives birth, it's good to keep an eye on her.

At his words, Cristian grimaced, not agreeing with him at all.

-When will your wife have a baby and can you be so calm before talking about this with me?

In a sentence, it was a block directed at Matthew.

Serena said with some desperation, -Forget it, go back first.

Anna bothered to get up, -Well, then I'll leave now and see you in a couple of days.

-Can't you behave yourself? I just asked, yes, and you are so impatient that the friendship breaks down! -Serena declared, looking at Anna with some pain.

-It's a temporary break for a couple of days, we'll work it out after the birth! -Anna smiled and stroked

Serena's cheek, whispering, -I will come to see you on the day of delivery.

Anna and Matteo left the villa together, and Anna was relieved to see Matteo's small expression of relief as they left the villa.

Finally, I could not resist saying, "Cristian is watching Serena too closely, even with me being there.

-It's not his first time becoming a father, but after all, it's my first time facing childbirth, so it's normal,"

Matteo calmly answered her question.

-Is it normal? -Anna was a bit puzzled, -Are men always like this when they become fathers for the first time or when they face childbirth?

At her words, Matthew gasped and, after a moment, his thin lips slightly half-open, -Is this a question for me?

-In theory, it should be for 80 percent of men, but I'm not sure if I'm in that 80 percent or the other 20 percent. Or, if you want to know, you can try.

-Try? -Anna picked it up without thinking.

Only after she received it did she realize what Matteo meant by what he had said, and her beautiful face turned red as she looked at Matteo for a long moment and said, -Wow!

He was really flirting with her!

The girl's exaggerated reaction had already been sensed by Matteo, and the smile between her lips widened a few notches, even as a rich warmth entered her black eyes.

-Why are you discouraged? Aren't you the one asking the questions? I'm only giving a valid answer.

Nonsense!

What a valid answer, he was clearly flirting with her!

Anna was furious, but she felt a little sweet inside. That he wanted to marry her and have children?

For some reason, the more she thought about it, the more Anna's face reddened and her ears blushed, and she hurried to lower the window to let the wind in.

-Is it hot? -On the other side, Matteo, a man who knew nothing else, asked her, -Do you need to turn on the air conditioning?

-No, thank you.

Anna complained loudly in her heart, but outwardly did not dare to say a word.

After a while, the traffic light came on and the car stopped. The atmosphere in the car was a little uncomfortable, and Anna kept looking out the window without speaking.

With a slight sideways glance, Matteo could see the girl leaning against the window with a pout, as if she did not want to talk to him.

He couldn't resist teasing her.

-Who sent me the message to come here?

At these words, Anna's body stopped for a moment and she looked silently at Matthew, who was staring at her.

-Now I come here and you don't even bother to pay attention to me?

-I didn't mean to ignore you, you were driving, weren't you?

I don't want to distract you.

-It's a red light,|| Matteo reminded her.

Anna nodded, -I know.

The red light didn't last long and would soon turn green.

-Five seconds to go," she added.

-What can you do with ... 25 seconds?

She looked at Matthew with a confused expression on her face, not quite understanding why he had suddenly reminded her of that, and when she looked up to meet his eyes, she realized they contained a faint smile and a hint of other emotions.

And for some reason, Anna inexplicably blushed, -You don't want to!

-What?

-Just stop for a red light and you want that too, it's too dangerous, no!

Matthew narrowed his eyes slightly, -That?

He looked a little confused, and after a moment of slowing down to remember what Anna was referring

to, he couldn't help but laugh, -You said you didn't want to distract me by driving, and I reminded you

that you now have 25 seconds left to talk to me, so how come when it comes to you, I'm the one who

wants it? Or is it that you want it?

With that last sentence, Matthew deliberately slowed down and changed the tone of his voice, and the

atmosphere in the car suddenly became different.

Anna immediately choked up and looked at him incredulously.

-Well, he seems to be looking forward to it, but it's not a good time, so we'll see if we get a chance later.

At the end of the conversation, the green light came and Matthew took the wheel, Anna felt

misunderstood and could only explain bluntly: -Who thought that? I didn't think that. You betrayed me,

but now you blame me?