

Virginity 1191

Chapter 1191: On marriage

The pity is that our president Cristian never experienced anything like this, he stayed in the same place for a long time and did not know what to do, until Lea withdrew her conscience with her moans.

He laid Lea on the soft mattress on the side slowly. First he soothed her slightly and then he did not know where to begin.

Serena was hidden in the blanket, not sure whether to help her or not. She thought about what she would do, finally deciding not to help him in this. All things had their beginning, that she let him do it and

that she knew how to take care of her daughter in the future.

That is why Serena hid in the blanket pretending to be asleep .

Cristian acted haphazardly and carelessly.

At first he didn't really know how to do it, but then he also went to class, did it in a conventional way and treated him well in a stable and solid way.

Only it took him a long time, besides -- he was drenched in cold sweat after changing Lea. There was also a thin sweat on two sides of his nose.

He wanted to wipe it off with his hand, but realized that it carried a strange smell on his fingertips. He could not bear to twist the corners of his mouth. Cristian gathered his things and went to wash his hands and change his clothes.

When he came out, he saw Serena falling asleep with Lea beside her, Cristian walked steadily and stood by the bed.

The two in the bed sighed steadily and slept well. At first glance, Cristian noticed that the two had very similar faces.

They told each other that the daughter looked more like her father when she was little. She looked more like her mother when she grew up. Lea already had a face like her mother.

Cristian's hard, cold heart suddenly softened, he sat on the bedside looking at the two people in his heart and slowly lay down next to Serena.

Things from the past flashed through his mind one after another. His Serena suffered a lot, plus there were the bad things he did in the past.

Since then, he would go to protect her and his beloved daughter for the rest of his life.

Poor Manuel did not yet fully know that he had been excluded by his bastard father and would live a life

of contempt for a long time. But Manuel was like his father, his father greatly undermined his wife and daughter, and he himself, was a person who greatly undermined his mother and little sister. And he and his father always had conflicts about that, too.

Of course, this was something for further back.

Poor Manuel was now in his room sleeping well and knew nothing.

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As Serena gave birth to her second child, Amelia could not bear to sigh after hearing this.

-Look at Serena, it seems she is not much older than you, she already has a second child. The most important thing is that Manuel is already grown up.

-Mom, what do you mean?

Amelia looked at her and said, -What do you think? She makes a lot of effort, you have to make an effort too.

Hearing this, Anna stopped arguing with her, -Leave me alone, I just started dating, you know, do you want me to have a sudden marriage?

A sudden marriage?

Amelia lifted the corners of her mouth with satisfaction when she heard this new word, -If he is a trustworthy person, why not?

Anna was taken aback, she thought Amelia might have asked to observe his character better. Although she very much wanted to get married, it was not easy for her to be with Matthew, also she did not know if Matthew would stay with her forever. Maybe it was a test to stay with her, maybe one day he would regret it.

At that thought, Anna felt sad.

-Anna, think about it. If he is a good man, what difference does it make whether he marries early or late? It's better for her to marry early so that she can keep this man.

Anna could only give a forced laugh.

-In what kind of society we are now, who do you think you can keep by marriage? Men and women are equal. If you make me marry someone I don't like, I don't think I can live with him either.

Now it was not the era of patriarchy like before, or it was not the era that gave much importance to the virgin. Men and women have the same right. They can marry when they are together, they can also

separate when the relationship is broken.

It was a foolish way to keep a man for a marriage with a child.

-You are also right, but I see this guy is very important to you and he is Serena's brother, we know him well and you like him very much. You have to hold on to him. However, I see that he is not very young, although you are young,

Amelia paused for a moment when she said this, perhaps it didn't feel right to say it directly, then she went to her daughter's ear and said something in a low voice.

This sentence made Anna's white face blush with embarrassment, she pushed Amelia, -Mom, what nonsense are you talking?

Amelia was pushed and could not bear to laugh with shining eyes, -Am I not right? Don't be ashamed, we are mother and daughter, there is nothing to discuss. I only care about your happiness in the future.

Amelia deliberately deepened her tone when she said the back sentence.

Anna's face was redder, she had not expected her mother to be so open.

-Don't say it again, I don't want to hear it.

Having said this, Anna quickly got up and went to the bathroom. She looked at her face red with embarrassment in the mirror, turned on the faucet and washed her face with water, trying to lower the rising temperature on her face.

But before long, Anna began to think again; she was carefully considering what Amelia had said at that moment.

Getting married...

Getting Matteo married was something she had never dared to think about.

Although she had this hope deep in her heart, because she could not fall in love with anyone but

Matteo. She had no choice but to marry Matteo.

But not Matteo; he was different from her.

She only had him, but Matteo did not.

Now he was with her, although Matteo was different from before, after the courtship began. There were

several times initiatives, a serene person became alive in front of her, he was even more serene than.

Anna and was in control of everything.

If she ever wanted to separate, it was something he commanded.

And Anna fell into an irretrievable situation at that moment.

I mean, he thought again, Anna seemed to love him very much, but the feeling he had for her was very little.

Alas, it was not even right.

If he had little feeling for her, why did he give up the millions deal for her? If he felt that way, his position

was also not very low.

At the thought of this, Anna rested her face with a satisfied giggle.

It was better for her not to think too much. It was not easy for the two of them to be together, she obediently formed emotion with him. As for the marriage, it was better for her to let what was happening pass.

Chapter 1192: Why was it important?

Talking about the part abroad, Vittorio received the message that Serena gave birth to a baby girl, he got angry suddenly shouting. He kept sending messages on Cristian's Facebook, questioned the couple because he didn't tell her anything, he wanted to be the godfather of the baby.

It turned out it was for making him too angry, so he was blacklisted by Cristian.

Then Vittorio went after Serena, harassed her for a Facebook message, two and three.

Serena did not go and treat Vittorio insensitively as Cristian clearly did.

However, Vittorio helped her a lot when he was abroad. In addition, she liked Vittorio's characteristics;

he looked like a fool.

So when Vittorio accused Cristian of blocking him before Serena, Serena sent him a giggling sticker

and wrote to tell Vittorio uneasily.

-Don't make a big deal out of it with him, you are good friends, don't you know his character? He will

add you again later.

Vittorio saw that she answered him and continued to complain.

Sister-in-law, you don't know how inhuman that person is. You think I helped you a lot before and

Cristian cruelly blocked me like that.

-Yes, he is very cruel.

-Serena thought and also continued to say as he did, -Don't listen to him in the future.

-Not like this, I still plan to fix it.

Sister-in-law, sister-in-law. Send me more pictures of my goddaughter.

Goddaughter?

Serena blinked her eyes, she had not yet thought, did he consider himself the godfather?

At that thought, Serena was writing lightly.

-Will you accept my daughter as your goddaughter?

Yes, yes, may I, sister-in-law?

She also added a sticker with pleas.

Actually, the depth of Vittorio's family was also very strong; it was not a bad thing that Lea had an extra

relative. Could she have had a lot of support when Lea grew up in the future?

She was still a girl, it was good that she had more people to support her.

Serena began to think carefully about this.

On the other hand, Vittorio saw that Serena was quiet and not responding to his message, he was

suddenly nervous. He sent her several messages at once, all the tone was to ask for the fulfillment of

her wish.

Sister-in-law, I swear I will treat my goddaughter very, very well, spoil her as much as I can!

Sister-in-law, good sister-in-law. You grant me my wish to be an early father because of the effort I made to promote your marriage union.

Serena giggled when she saw the last sentence.

Vittorio had even had the idea of being an early father? What a strange idea that was, why hadn't he seen that he had had the idea of being a father earlier?

-You want to be a father, then marry quickly and have a child of your own, right? Why do you have my daughter in mind? How can you spoil her as much as possible when you are abroad?

-Damn it! Sister-in-law, I am sad. It's obvious that you don't care about me. I will return to the country next month. My old man hates that my capacity is insufficient, he wants to put me in the domestic company to start working from the base. Accumulate more experience. I find my life bitter when I think about this....

-Oh? Starting from the bottom?

Serena blinked and sent the message.

-So you still have a chance to spoil my daughter?

-My dear, you are very realistic, aren't you? I can see that I have a lot of work to do! I must succeed in my work this time and give my older man a hard time, even if he despises me.

He thought about the rumors Serena had heard from other people about Vittorio when he was abroad.

It was not a surprising thing that her grandfather despised him.

Wanting to chat with him again, Serena's cell phone was grabbed by a large hand that came out unexpectedly. She raised her head and looked into Cristian's deep, beautiful eyes.

Cristian looked at the cell phone screen and blocked Vittorio's contact without hesitation.

-Why do you have to be so cruel? Vittorio will scream much later.

Hearing this, Cristian stretched an arm around her waist, -Why do you listen to him?

She was embraced by him, the familiar masculine aura suddenly surrounded her, the cold breath also crept in. But it made Serena feel warm and secure.

At that thought, she hugged Cristian's waist with her hands and buried her head in his chest, -You are not very gentle.

She moaned a little.

Cristian's laughing voice came from above her head, -What do you mean I'm not kind?

How else could I be embraced by you so tightly?

-You know I'm talking about someone else.

She raised her head and looked at him with a resigned expression on her white face.

Cristian lowered his head, their gazes locked together, -You know he is also someone else. Since he is someone else, does it matter if I am nice or not?

It was fine when they did not match their gazes, once they looked at each other for a few seconds, the atmosphere around them became different.

Cristian looked at Serena on his chest, the sight moved to his lip gradually, the sigh aggravated, he slowly lowered his head and kissed her red lips tightly.

These days, Cristian can be said to have entered a passionless state altogether. The couple not only did not have sex, but also kissed each other very little.

First of all, Serena did not want to. Because her body was so swollen, she did not want to be kissed by

Cristian with her ugly appearance, so she resisted a lot. There was no hint of kissing, not even her arm,

she didn't want it either.

Second, Cristiane was self-controlled.

However, if it was a light kiss, nothing happened. But if it went deeper, as a man, it was very difficult to control his emotion, but what if it reconciled the mood?

Serena was pregnant, he also couldn't do anything, in the end he could only take a shower with cold water.

So in the end he did not think about it anymore, he took care and protected Serena with all his heart.

After the birth of the baby, she too needed some time to recover.

Cristian accompanied her during the whole birthing time. After seeing her labor pain, he also behaved very well during this time, not touching her at all.

Today the views suddenly coincided and the mood was suddenly ambivalent.

The atmosphere was lively and the temperature gradually rose.

Serena's face was held by Cristian's hands, it was hard to breathe.

Just at this moment, suddenly,

-Wow!

The wail of a child resounded in the suddenly silent room.

The bodies of the two who were embracing stopped at the same moment.

Because Lea was suddenly crying, Serena instantly lost all mood, pushed Cristian out of her

subconscious and quickly said, -Lea is crying, go see what's wrong with her.

His dark eyes turned red, he was furious and wanted to hit people for the sudden interruption.

But only the person who interrupted them was his daughter.

He did not resign himself to staring at Serena for a while, finally he got up and walked toward Lea

hopelessly.

Chapter 1193: Silly Happiness

Lea lay down in the cradle princess style, dressed in pink. When Cristian hugged her, she suddenly

stopped crying and opened her clear eyes, looking at Cristian curiously.

Cristiane was angry at first, the sadness in his heart disappeared a little after seeing this appearance of

Lea.

He lifted a finger, lightly touched Lea's forehead and said in a low voice: -The little fool who is not a

seer, don't cry as you want in the future, disturb other people.

Not knowing if it was telepathy between father and daughter, Lea began to laugh after being touched

by Cristian's finger.

The last sadness deep in Cristian's heart disappeared completely thanks to the smile. But on the surface, his face was still dark, only the riot of laughter in the depths of his dark eyes could not be completely hidden.

He poked Lea's cheek again and played with it with his fingers, Lea laughed a lot, it was very sweet.

Serena who was standing beside him saw this scene and shook her head hopelessly.

She cared for Lea more and more every day, she could even laugh so hard at her father's sullen face, she didn't know what nonsense she was cheerful about.

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The spaghetti restaurant was not busy today, so Anna was texting Matteo on her cell phone. It turned out that Matteo said he had to have a meeting and asked her to wait obediently.

Anna obediently said yes and laughed loudly while holding the phone.

Actually when Matteo was working, Anna did not dare to text him. Who knew if he had any business the next second.

Last time, he said he came once he received his message, Anna no longer texted him during the time of working hours.

But perhaps Matthew, considered for other things, sent her messages when he was free from time to time. So the two had agreed that they could text each other when they had time. If there was something, he had to do the important things first.

For example, like Anna, if customers came to the restaurant, she could not respond to Matthew's message because she was helping others. By the time she finished work and picked up her cell phone, it was possible that a few hours had passed.

But it was sweet when the love started, they always wanted to get more time to chat or text.

Having just put down her cell phone, when Anna got up, she saw a familiar figure suddenly enter the restaurant.

With just a glance, Anna's sight became elusive. Because the person who entered was not just anyone, it was Luca who had not seen him for a long time.

After he came to greet her last time, Anna felt a little sad, however, she quickly forgot this person.

All this showed the level of Luca's position in her heart, it also showed that feelings of love could not

really be forced.

Anna began to feel sad when she remembered the things Luca did for her. If she could, she would rather Luca never liked her. That way he wouldn't be alone until now, and she also didn't have to feel so guilty.

When their gazes met, Luca gave a slight smile.

Although there was a scar on his face, it did not affect his appearance at all. He was handsome no matter what. It was not very fair that Luca, such a sincere person, could not find a person who treated him sincerely in this life.

Luca did not know that Matteo and Anna were already together. He had just finished something and returned from a foreign country. The first thing he did when he returned was to look for Anna, he wanted to know if she was okay and had she lost weight or not?

As he wished, Anna's current state looked much better than before, the color of her face was red, the most important thing was that her eyes were bright.

Seeing Anna like this, Luca was calm while he was worried again, his eyes were darker.

Before he left, he indistinctly felt that many things had changed perhaps during the time he had been away.

Perhaps-it was too late now.

When Luca had arrived in front of Anna, she had smiled at him.

-Have you already finished your work and returned to the village?

Anna was not sure what attitude she treated Luca with. She feared that he would misunderstand her if she treated him enthusiastically, but she also feared that he would feel sad about her cold attitude.

It was impossible that she was his girlfriend, though.

Yet the two were friends after knowing each other for so long.

There was a saying: there is no pure friendship between a man and a woman. Unless one pretends so much and the other says nothing.

But it was impossible for her to pretend so much and for Luca to say nothing. Perhaps that was why the two could not be friends at all.

At that thought Anna felt a little sorry in her heart, but she quickly became firm again.

If being friends was going to give Luca any hope, they might as well cut it all off at once.

-Yes,|| Luca nodded with a chuckle and looked around the restaurant, -Why are there so few customers if you've been loitering recently?

His tone had a hint of mimicry. Anna noticed that he had dark circles under his eyes, probably because he was not getting enough rest. She also hadn't seen him in a while, looking thinner than before.

Anna explained, "Today is Monday, everyone is probably working. By noon he will be better.

The two chatted for a while, Luca put his hand in his pocket. He actually brought a gift to Anna this time, he didn't go anywhere after getting off the plane, he just wanted to visit her and see if he had a chance to give her the gift.

Just as Luke was preparing to take out the gift and give it to Anna as if nothing had happened, Amelia suddenly came out from inside.

-Oh? Are you back, Luca?

Luca's hand stopped just like that and he put his hand back out as if nothing had happened.

He nodded to Amelia.

-Ma'am, it's been a long time since I've seen you.

Amelia looked happy to see Luca, took a long step forward, pulled him into a sitting position, and made him tea. Luca's face had a resigned smile and he followed her inside.

Anna saw Luca being pulled in, regretted her mother's way of doing things.

She was destined to have no outcome between her and Luca.

Moreover, she had already been with Matteo. Although she did not know if it would last long, she had already decided that she would not be with anyone but him in her life. Amelia treated Luca with such enthusiasm, what could she do if her imagination was confused?

Actually Amelia had her own thoughts as well.

Of course, she liked Luca more. Compared to Matteo, Manuel's uncle, she as a mother preferred Luca.

The distance between Luca and her daughter was not much, but her daughter did not like him.

Because he was actually separated by an unparalleled distance in the middle.

It was a pity that Luca was such a good boy, Amelia decided to blitzkrieg for her daughter.

-It was tiring work you went to do this time, wasn't it? Look how much thinner you are than before.

Chapter 1194: No attention to appearance

Faced with Amelia's questions, Luca responded appropriately. The two talked for a moment.

Amelia poured him tea as she said, "Didn't you just get back? Why don't you go home and get some

rest?

Something came to Luca's mind and he said sincerely, "I rested, that's why I came.

Had he rested? Amelia raised her eyebrows and looked at his tired appearance during the trip, how was it possible that he had rested? The girls would not have believed these words, even more so for her who had lived half her life.

But Luke's response was also appropriate, even Amelia did not throw out her words, she just said, "It's okay if you rest a little more, you are too busy. You are still very young, you have to take care of yourself. She is not like our Anna, she gets lost in love. She doesn't sleep in the middle of the night, and don't you know what makes her happy with her cell phone on?"

Luca was picking up the glass, stopped for a moment after hearing this and poured some tea from the glass.

Amelia saw this priceless reaction.

But she wanted to tell him everything today, even though she realized that Luca was uncomfortable in her heart right now, it was a step she had to take.

-Now it's very convenient to be in love for young people, you can say anything you want on your cell phone. It was not like us in the past, you could only write letters after the blind date, it was not very convenient.

Luke's smile faded a little, although he had guessed the outcome more or less, he didn't even think it happened so fast.

It was too fast-that made it go unnoticed.

He knew he didn't have enough time, but he didn't know he was so far behind.

Luca sipped his tea.

The bitter taste spread in his mouth, down his throat and straight into his heart.

After a while, he laughed slightly.

-Yes, technology is developed, it is very convenient to do anything.

He avoided talking about Anna's courtship.

Amelia knew he must have heard, but she didn't know how he thought. She only saw him drinking tea one after another, taking several to follow.

On the other hand, Anna who was outside knew nothing of what Amelia was doing. She was still

caught up in how clearly she had told Luca things. She had been really clear, but it was obvious that

Luca was reluctant to give up his idea. Except that he did not come here after returning this time.

At the thought of that, Anna became very enveloped and bit her fingers.

What was the best way to do it?

On second thought, Anna decided to tell him the truth directly. She told him right away, so after learning

that she was with Matthew, Luca must have given up the idea for good.

At the moment when she thought it was clear and prepared to call Luca, Amelia and Luca came out

from inside.

-Thank you for the tea, Mrs. Amelia. I am going home now, I will come to see you when I have time

next time.

Amelia shook his hand, -Okay, have a good rest at home, Luca. You must be tired from recent work,

eat well when you come back.

-Thank you for your concern.

Luca turned his body toward Anna, he wore a very slight smile on the sides of his lips, he didn't say

anything, just looked at her. Amelia pushed Anna's arm, -accompany Luca outside.

-Yes. Anna turned around consciously, nodded her head in disarray, and escorted Luca out.

Luca was guided, Anna saw that he had come alone, she was a little worried, -Comes here alone?

-Yes.

-Well, you wouldn't have a problem going back?

Actually Anna saw that Luca was tired now, the driving distance was far, even if they were just friends, she could also worry about him.

He felt her concern, Luca almost wanted to ask without thinking, "are you worried about me?" But he remembered what Amelia had said, Luca swallowed this sentence again.

He let it go, he could say those words to her earlier when Anna was single, also he didn't want her to suffer too much. If she had been with him, he would have treated her well.

But now, she was already in love, she already had a boyfriend. It was not good for her to say a few more words.

Thinking about it, she smiled slightly and said quietly, "No problem, I came like this a moment ago.

-All right. -Anna nodded her head.

Although she was still a little worried that he had said so, it seemed that it was not convenient for her to say anything else.

The atmosphere between the two of them became awkward, Anna did not know what else to say to him, she was also ashamed to hurry her departure, she could only be with him.

The wind came one after another passing over her face. The thin hair on Luke's forehead was slightly lifted by the wind. They fell again as the wind passed, it seemed as if nothing had happened.

Perhaps no one noticed, except himself, that Luca wanted to pull the gift out with his hand, but he pulled his hand back without force.

He wanted to give it to him, it was enough without having an answer. But if he gave it to her now, even if Anna accepted it, it would only increase the pressure on her.

That's why Luca abandoned this idea.

Since the fact was already there, why add to his discomfort again?

After a long silence, Luca suddenly said, "Come in, I'm leaving too."

He didn't say anything else, which made Anna disabused. She couldn't say anything to restrain him

either, just waved her hand and told him to be careful on the way.

Luca got into the car and drove it some distance before stopping it. He pulled it over to the side of the road and pulled out the gift.

He opened the box; inside was an exquisite little hairpin.

It was found unintentionally when he passed by a glass counter during the time he was dealing with work abroad.

It looked like a small hairpin, but it was made by a famous person, so its price was not cheap.

He had no other imagination, only that it reminded him of Anna when he saw this hairpin, and also it seemed to him that this hairpin was suitable for Anna. When he turned back to his consciousness, he had already bought the hairpin.

It was the first time in his life that he had bought a gift for a girl.

As Luca felt happy at that moment, so bitter he felt now.

He closed the box, put it away again, and continued driving.

After about ten minutes, the car stopped in front of a bar.

He stopped the car unconsciously.

He wanted to go straight home, but when he saw the bar, it also seemed right to take a few shots at this point.

Eh, if he was the Luke of the past, maybe he won't. But today -- it seemed like he might approve all of a sudden.

At the same time, there were two girls at the door pulling at each other.

-Oh, I still have a lot of items to finish. If I don't deliver them by this week, my publisher will kill me. Do me a favor and have a seat, will you?

Samantha dressed in a big white T-shirt and baggy pants and resisted the attraction of her good friend with effort.

It was her best friend, she said, the boy she likes was in this bar drinking. She didn't dare come alone, so he forced her to accompany him. The reason was that she didn't pay attention to his appearance, she wasn't interested in men, so he didn't mind taking her along?

Who didn't pay attention to appearance?

Chapter 1195: Rich villains

Samantha thought she didn't choose her friends well!

That's why she had a bad best friend like Gloria Garcia, she had ways to hurt people's hearts one after another, she could do it 360 ways.

-Oh, Samantha, you accompany me, we are good friends, it's just that you are by my side, I am quiet.

The guy I like is very handsome, if I have someone else accompany me, what will I do if he likes me?

-Hehehe. -Samantha laughed coldly and stood there with her arms around herself, "Aren't you afraid that boy might like me?"

Hearing this, Gloria could not bear to roll her eyes and began to say the virulent words verbatim.

-You? You dress in baggy pants and are stocky, do you think boys like you?

Samantha, -Hehehe, I don't like dressing up, besides who says my front and back are the same? -

Having said that, Samantha raised her chest.

-That's it, do no more. You can't see anything.

-Gloria put a knife to her again.

-Puff

Samantha looked as if she was about to vomit blood from being pricked by the knives, her heart was

stuck and she covered her chest, -You hurt me so much, I see you don't need my help, come in

yourself.

Having said that, she waved her hands and left, Gloria came and grabbed her arm quickly, -Good

Samantha, good Samantha.

Help me please, it is not easy to have this chance. You help me this time, I will write the articles for you,

what do you say?

Samantha gave her a scornful look: -Write for me? I remember you never took a composition note.

Gloria, -Ahem, ahem, don't talk about things from the past. Well, I'll help you say a few words in your

favor in front of the editor, I'll get her to give it another week.

-You think the site is run by your family, do as you wish.

Gloria hearing this suddenly came to her mind and laughed slightly, "Even if my family doesn't own the

website, it's not impossible to convert it to ours.

If you help me, I will call my father to buy this website, what do you think?

Damn it! The rich villains!

It was true, Gloria's family was very rich!

There was no problem buying a website. When Samantha was stunned, Gloria pulled her into the bar.

Samantha came to these kinds of places very rarely, it wasn't that she had a problem with the bar, she just didn't feel comfortable with the deafening music and bright lights.

She had to look at the computer.

Gloria was like a wild monkey running toward the direction of the bar cheerfully after entering.

-See, see? That's my beauty! The singer and guitarist of the band, he's too good looking for me!

Seeing her best friend's appearance, Samantha grimaced and began her ironic manner.

-Now do you know what role you play in my novel?

Gloria's whole heart was in her beauty, so she didn't think too much and said directly, -Am I the main character? I know I am an endearing person.

Samantha shook her head regretfully, -I'm sorry, it's not fair.

She felt it, Gloria looked stunned, -Don't you mean I'm the supporting role?

-It's still wrong, there is no difference between your appearance and that of the extras in my novel, who are the anti-humans, you know?

Gloria gave him an angry look and said, -What about the troops? Don't you know that the troops

become the main characters in these years?

-Yes? -Samantha crossed her arms looking at her and said laughing, -You take one, I'm waiting.

-Watch me, I'm going to surprise my beauty!

-Ah!

When Gloria said this sentence, the singer and guitarist with the black jacket on the stage, was also the beauty for Gloria finished singing a song. The girls under the stage began to scream irresistibly, the decibels could be compared to the acoustics.

Samantha gathered her ears with her hands, her face was detested, -Don't you worry about being dumb with the loud screaming? It's really--plus there are so many people, do people on stage know who is screaming? See Gloria, you are a little fan of his remains for him, are you sure you can do it?

-Are you my best friend or not? Shouldn't you be encouraging me right now? I don't want you to say these demoralizing words.

Having said that, Gloria looked ahead and said, -I'm going to give encouragement to my beauty, wait for me here, I'll come back for you later, remember! I'll blow a hole in your door tonight if I don't see you

when I get back.

After saying those fierce words, Gloria immediately went ahead and joined the large group of fans.

Seeing this scene, Samantha grimaced. She did not know what Gloria's words meant when she had brought her in.

Had she said that she did not dress well and go to attract the attention of others? But it was seen that the girls in her fan group dressed well one or the other. Even if she could not attract the attention of others, surely there was someone who could.

So it was seen that Samantha had come for nothing. These were all excuses, only Gloria needed someone to give her courage.

Alas, Samantha let out a sigh in her heart, looked for a place at the bar by sitting down. A handsome young man came and immediately asked her what to drink.

Samantha had never come to such a place, she did not know what she could drink at all.

She couldn't say anything, that's why she didn't even dare to rant, she was afraid others would think

she was provincial. Therefore Samantha looked around, suddenly she saw a girl who was not far away

taking a brightly colored drink and standing outside drinking.

-Give me one of those! Samantha pointed to the drink in this girl's hand.

The handsome waiter looked in the direction she pointed, after seeing what the girl was drinking,

turned up the corners of his mouth as he looked at Samantha, -This is your first time here, isn't it?

Samantha touched his nose in surprise, he had been trying to be nice, had he finally noticed?

He saw that Samantha did not respond to him, he shamefully touched his nose backwards, the waiter

laughed, -Wait a moment, this pretty young lady?

Beautiful young lady? Money could buy real praise. She could even say the word pretty in front of a girl

dressed in a big T-shirt and pants, Samantha really could not bear to give this waiter a thumbs up.

He was very professional!

In no time, a brightly colored cocktail was prepared, Samantha approved a little, it was really tasty.

Then she sipped again, looked around, but saw a familiar figure on the near left side.

Chapter 1196: Did you have a love failure?

What?

Had you made a mistake?

Samantha looked at the tall, thin man who was drinking lying on the counter. He was wearing a gray shirt. Through the light, his arm revealed itself to be white.

The man was drinking steadily, as if he wanted to be paralyzed by alcohol. But the pitiful thing was that he was still awake.

At first, Samantha thought the person looked familiar. But after observing, she found that it was him, who had asked her to write for him and made a bad impression on Samantha.

Because he had taken a handful of her hair, which Samantha cared so much about!

Although he behaved generously afterwards, it did not mean that Samantha forgave him.

Because now Samantha had a bald spot on her head! Good thing he didn't have to go out every day. If she hadn't, she would have quarreled with him.

Samantha shook her head, stopped looking at him, and continued sipping her drink, even though she kept thinking about what had happened to him.

Normally, men got drunk for two reasons.

One was the woman.

Another was money.

Although he was sad, he did not seem vindictive at all. It would not be for the second reason.

Would it be for the first reason?

"He deserves it!" complained Samantha and smiled unconsciously.

To her, even though they knew each other, they were not friends or even acquaintances by sight. That was why, even though she knew him, she did not want to say goodbye to him. Now she thought only of going back to Gloria after finishing her drink.

But gradually, Samantha was getting bored. The guitarist was still singing and there was no telling where Gloria was.

Samantha held her cheek for a moment. And suddenly she headed toward Luca.

Luca could drink a lot.

Normally he thought that being able to drink a lot was good, because before he could always stay awake and take her home after accompanying Anna to drink.

But now, he didn't think it was good to be able to drink a lot. He thought that if he could not drink much, he would be paralyzed by alcohol.

He knew that what he was doing was not right because he had not slept for a long time already.

Now he should go home, take a shower, get enough sleep to adjust to the time difference and face life with a positive attitude.

But he felt very upset and had to do something to get rid of this bad mood.

Suddenly, a person sat down next to him. Without seeing her, Luke already knew it was a girl because she was not tall and wore a light perfume.

How strange! The fragrance replaced the smell of alcohol, although it was light.

That's why Luca took a look at her.

Samantha sat beside him and looked at him with wide eyes. When the two saw each other, she blinked.

Luca saw her smile and said, "What a coincidence.

What coincidence?

At first sight, Luke already recognized her, because she had made a deep impression on him. At that time, when she wrote the pasts for Cristian, Luca always rushed her, he had even gone to her house to supervise her writing.

But he slept in front of the computer....

She was sitting very formally and then Luca accidentally pulled out a handful of her hair, so that was impressive.

But Luca didn't feel like talking to her.

After looking at her, he kept drinking.

Obviously, he did not want to talk to Samantha.

And Samantha, who was ignored, remained silent.

"Damn it! Son of a bitch! I came to talk to him. He saw me and recognized me, but he doesn't want to talk to me?" she thought.

He did not greet her: was he afraid she would ask him for money? He wasn't. Luca had taken a handful of her hair, but she did not report him, although she could have.

Didn't he listen? Good!

Samantha held out her hands and waved them. But Luca did not react. Samantha kept moving them, trying to get him to talk.

"Are you ignoring me? Fine, I'll annoy you by waving my hands until you listen to me!" she thought.

But she underestimated Luca's resistance.

As a helper who was always at Cristian's side, it was impossible for him not to be patient. He still

ignored her, even as Samantha's hands flailed in front of him.

Finally, she got tired of moving her hands and withdrew them, saying, "You are too cold. I am a weak

girl and I salute you. Don't you know how to respond to me? Even if you don't answer me, respond!

It had been difficult for her to move her hands, but he acted as if he had not seen her.

Even Samantha would think he was invisible if they had not seen each other.

However, Luca continued not to listen to her.

Samantha did not get angry. She pulled her chair closer to him and leaned against the counter.

-Well, I am not interested in the man who has failed in love like you. But since you have cooperated

with me, I can give you a chance to tell your stories. This time I can be your listener.

Gloria had not returned. Samantha was bored and had to gather material by being a writer. Maybe

Luca's story was scandalous and strange, which she could adopt to write something famous.

Then she could make a lot of money.

Luca looked at her and saw only Samantha's frightened smile.

He thought she looked like a boy.

He looked away. Finally he said.

He finally said something, so Samantha took the opportunity and began to ask him.

-I wanted to know if you had any failures in love. It hasn't been long since we met, and I see that you

don't seem to have a girlfriend. Why are you suddenly sad about love? Are you in love with the main

character I wrote about earlier?

Hearing this, Luca smiled instinctively.

Did he like Serena? How was that possible?

It would kill him Cristian.

Looking at him smile, Samantha already realized she was wrong. But she didn't care. Holding her chin,

Samantha said, "If she is not the protagonist, then she is the protagonist's good friend.

Luca was silent.

Was she a fortune teller? She was right about Anna.

Chapter 1197: What's wrong?

Seeing her facial expression, Samantha already knew she had guessed and could not suppress a giggle.

-Don't be frightened by my wit. Have you ever heard of novels inspired by reality? I have written so many stories that I can obviously perceive the general situation.

Having described many characters, she was good at perceiving plots and people. Samantha even thought she knew people well.

Of course, this was only her self-assessment.

-Let me guess what's next? You're in love with the main character's friend, but she doesn't like you.

Well, what she likes will be....

Samantha gave it some thought. Having written the story, she was familiar with the history of the main character. After reminiscing, she suddenly looked at Luca and said, "Do you like the main character's brother?"

At first Luca did not want to listen to her and kept drinking. But when he heard what she said, he spit out his beer.

-Did I understand correctly? -Samantha was amazed for a while and then burst out laughing. I am so

good at this!

I got it right just by speaking causally. Hey, in the future, I can be a soothsayer by not writing.

Finally, Luke looked at her deeply and said, "What's wrong?"

What's wrong with you, which meant don't bother him.

If it had been other girls, they would have been angry. But Samantha was shameless. She approached

Luca to collect materials, so she didn't care.

She reached out her hand and touched Luca on the shoulder.

-Friend, don't be discouraged. According to the development of the plot, even if the person you like is in

love with another man, your soulmate will appear right away.

Luca did not answer her.

Samantha continued, "Maybe tonight he will appear by your side to save you and take you from

darkness to heaven!

Hearing this, Luca frowned slightly and looked at Samantha.

Her words sounded strange to him.

-So don't be disappointed. One must wait patiently.

As Luca looked at her, Samantha also found his look strange. She felt a little uncomfortable.

-What's wrong? Samantha, whose eyes and eyelashes were beautiful, approached Luca with a mysterious face.

Luca felt as if his heart was scratched and turned away from Samantha a little.

Then he took the glass and smiled coldly, "You mean you?"

Samantha sighed, "What, me? Mr. Luca, how funny you are! How could I mean myself?"

Luca looked at her and said calmly, "Remember what you said."

She was surprised and stunned.

"Maybe tonight he will appear by your side to save you and lead you out of darkness and into heaven!"

Moreover, she seemed to be referring to herself.

Wasn't she? Except for her, no one else was at Luca's side. Samantha had not thought that she would put herself in this situation. Feeling very embarrassed, she began to scratch her hair.

What she did reminded Luca of what had happened when he had taken a handful of her hair, she was so furious.

Now why was she scratching her hair? But of course Luca did not want to talk to her anymore.

Samantha said very embarrassed, "Hey, what I said is true. I will analyze it according to the development of the topic. Of course, I will not refer to myself. I just came here to collect materials.

Samantha did not like men who failed in love.

Apart from that, it was clear that Luke was very sad and needed a lot of time to recover. Now

Samantha did not want an annoying man who was thinking about another woman.

-Collection of materials? Luca narrowed his eyes and smiled wryly. Phew, I almost forgot that you are a writer. Well, now that you've finished it, can you go?

It was obviously an order for her to leave.

Samantha raised her chin proudly, "The bar is big and it's not yours. Can't I sit here?"

Luca could not throw her out for no reason.

After looking away, Luca ignored her.

Seeing him, Samantha felt annoyed. She turned to look for Gloria but could not find her.

Now she just wanted Gloria to return as soon as possible so she could go home and sleep.

Since she had been writing all day, she now felt that her eyes were already uncomfortable and she just wanted to get a good night's rest.

But perhaps because of the fans' enthusiasm, it was clear that the guitarist did not want to stop.

So he sang song after song as Luke finished bottle after bottle.

Samantha was yawning.

She found these people boring, so she lay down on the counter and almost fell asleep.

At that moment, Luca suddenly got drunk.

Samantha was startled and saw Luca, who was drunk. With his eyes closed, he looked very sad and did not move at all.

-What is wrong with you? You only get drunk because of your failure in love, how annoying!

-Samantha complained and continued to wait for her friend.

Half an hour after half an hour passed.

Finally, the guitarist finished the performance and Gloria returned.

When Gloria returned, she was very happy and excited. She put her hands together as if she was

holding her heart and said, "Samantha, Samantha, I held my idol's hand!"

Samantha did not answer him.

Was that the reason she was so careful with her hands?

Gloria continued, "I think I can keep my hands unwashed for the rest of my life.

-I won't let you eat in my house if you don't wash your hands," Samantha retorted directly to her.

Now that you have seen your idol, let's go home.

I'm dying of exhaustion.

As Samantha was about to leave, someone called out to her, "Miss?

Confused, Gloria and Samantha turned around.

It was the waiter who had served Samantha a drink. He saw Luke, who was drunk at the bar, and said

to Samantha: -This gentleman....

Chapter 1198: Moving around.

-Ah," Samantha looked at Luca and said calmly, -I don't know him. I don't know him, what's wrong?

The waiter was puzzled, "You don't know him?

But just now I saw that you spoke to each other well and very cordially?

Samantha was surprised.

She spoke well with Luca, and very cordially? Even in novels, the word "cordially" could not be used at any time.

Hearing this, Gloria approached her.

-He looks good, this man, did we just get him?

-No way! Do I look like this?

-Even if you don't feel like having men, maybe you want them too much.

My God, what was I saying?

Samantha looked at the waiter with wide eyes and said angrily, -Who says we are friendly? I will

slander you if you keep talking nonsense. If I knew him, I would not leave him when he is so drunk. Of course I don't know him.

Startled, the waiter touched his nose.

He was so right.

If I knew him, I wouldn't leave him.

-Samantha, you usually don't know how to communicate with others. I don't think you don't know him.

Tell me who he is.

-I don't know him. Don't ask me any more questions.

I don't know who he is.

Then Samantha led Gloria outside. But Gloria did not believe her and kept asking.

Outside the bar, looking at the empty street, Samantha's head began to ache. It occurred to her that

Luca was inside. He was already drunk and unconscious. The bar would not let him sleep long and

would throw him out at closing time.

There wouldn't even be many people on the street, so would he be in danger? Samantha's greatest

demerit was her compassion.

If Luca were a stranger, Samantha would probably ignore him. But she knew him and Luca had paid

her.

Samantha stopped and seemed to be thinking about something.

Seeing Samantha stop walking, Gloria became very interested, "What is it, do you mind, do you want

to go back?

Looking at Gloria, Samantha wanted to refuse.

But if she did, she would have to leave again after going home to get Luca.

She didn't want to and didn't have the energy to do so.

After thinking about it many times, Samantha said directly, "Go back first.

Gloria grabbed her wrist firmly, "Look, I know you're hiding something from me. Do you want to go back and look for the man lying on the counter? You lied to me! If you didn't know him, you wouldn't go back.

Samantha, who is he? Are you engaged?

-Are you questioning me? I don't want to answer any of your questions. Go back.

Seeing that Gloria still wanted to say something, Samantha gagged her, -If you keep asking me, I won't accompany you to activities like today's.

Gloria suddenly became very upset, "Uh, can't I go in with you? If the man is in a coma, can you lift him by yourself? I can help you if I go in with you.

Samantha thought Gloria was right.

If Luke didn't wake up, she had no strength to lift him by herself, why didn't she let Gloria help him?

Samantha said, "Okay. Then help me. But don't talk anymore.

Gloria nodded, "Yes, don't worry. I won't say anything.

Looking at Luca, the waiter was worried.

But then he thought it didn't matter, because every day there were drunk customers.

He wanted to see if he would wake up later.

At that moment, the waiter saw that the two girls who had left were coming back.

That's why he was excited. When Samantha came in front of him, he wanted to say something.

But Samantha interrupted him with a fierce attitude, "I know what you want to say. But shut up, otherwise I'll leave him here.

As he spoke, his eyes purposely opened wide and he looked very cruel.

Surprised, the waiter stared at Samantha. And came to nudge Luca, "Wake up. Hey, wake up!

But Luca was already drunk and not moving at all at the bar. Samantha insisted on touching him, but he still did not react.

Gloria said, "Don't touch him. Of course he is already comatose. Now he won't wake up.

-Okay. move him.

Samantha put Luca's arm on her shoulder for support and tried to get up.

Since Luca was sitting up at first, it did not take long for Samantha to hold him up. But when Luca got up from the chair, Samantha felt a great weight.

Damn!

He could hardly breathe. She would fall if she didn't hold herself up.

Seeing her, Gloria immediately came to her aid. Supporting Luca, the two were about to leave. The waiter said, -Well....

-Shut up!

He just had to remain silent.

He did not understand who had offended him, why he could not say anything and why the girl was so cruel.

But remembering that the man had drunk a lot, the waiter had to tell him. He took courage and said,

"Miss, the gentleman hasn't paid yet.

What?

Samantha stumbled and almost fell.

Had he still not paid? After pondering for a while, Samantha said to Gloria, "Support him.

I'm going to see if he has a wallet.

-Yes.

So Samantha started looking for Luca's wallet and finally found it in his pocket. She gave a startled smile and went to the bar.

She opened the wallet, but there were only twenty euros, ID cards, and bank cards.

Samantha became irritated and looked at the waiter with a strange look, "Why don't you charge in advance?

If they made her pay in advance, she wouldn't have to pay now.

After paying, the two struggled to move Luca outside. The two called a cab.

While they were putting Luca in the cab, Gloria received a call from home and became worried:

"Samantha, my family may have found out that I was out at midnight. I can't go with you. I have to hurry back.

Chapter 1199: You've got the wrong person.

When Samantha heard that Gloria had to go back, she frowned. But she soon realized why Gloria's

family was strict and did not allow her to be late. If Gloria did not return now, she would scold her.

-Well, that's okay. Take care of yourself.

When you get home, write to me.

-Don't worry. It's just that you--" Gloria looked at Luke, who was comatose, and smiled mysteriously at

Samantha. One night is worth a lot, cheer up!

What? Samantha no longer knew how to answer her.

Before Samantha could blame her, Gloria was already far away.

And Samantha just had to get into the vice cab and tell the driver the address.

It was already very late, Samantha dragged Luca home and threw him on the couch. She was so tired

that she was panting heavily.

-Bastard! So heavy! I am dying of exhaustion.

Then she poured herself a glass of water and drank it. Her heart was still beating very fast. When he

came out of the kitchen, seeing that Luke had fallen to the floor, his eyes widened.

He no longer had the energy to move him again.

Since he had fallen on the floor, Samantha let him sleep on the floor.

As Samantha had lifted Luca, he now smelled of alcohol. Moreover, after Luke went to bed, the house was soon filled with the smell of alcohol.

So Samantha had to open the windows and went to take a shower.

She would not take care of herself if she went to take a shower when there was a man in her house.

But since Luke was already very drunk and not moving dead at all when they returned, Samantha did not worry about that. When she came out of the shower, he was still lying motionless on the floor.

If there was an earthquake, he probably would not wake up or run away.

Drying her hair, Samantha kicked Luca on the leg, "Hey, I'm not taking you to my house on purpose. I

ran into you and I can't leave you so drunk. I'm also afraid there would be danger if you were thrown

out on the street, so I'm bringing you here out of compassion. Sleep here tonight and leave tomorrow.

You can't tell what happens tonight to others.

Luca didn't answer him, just frowned a little.

-In addition, tonight, sleep on the floor.

He continued, -If you don't answer me, it means you agree!

Poor Luke had to stay in his sleep without knowing anything. Samantha went to her room, dried her hair with the hair dryer and locked the door before going to bed.

Be that as it may, there was a drunk man in this house now, she had to be careful. It would be horrible if he suddenly had a binge and came to her room in the middle of the night.

Was it because of the alcohol he had been drinking? After lying down on the bed, Samantha felt a little uneasy in her head. Perhaps because there was now an extra person in the house, she could not get used to it and could not fall asleep.

At midnight, something occurred to Samantha. She got up, grabbed a blanket and left the room.

When she turned on the light, Samantha felt incredible because Luke was still lying on the floor in the same position.

She covered him with the blanket and murmured, "I am the only one who is so compassionate that I brought you home and covered you with the blanket.

Then, Samantha noticed that Luca frowned. With sweat on his forehead, he looked very uncomfortable.

Seeing him like that, Samantha became worried again. She went to the kitchen and prepared soup to sober Luca up.

But he had lost consciousness and did not want to eat it.

However, Samantha was also strong, who had moved such a heavy man. She was far from weak.

So Samantha sat around him and dragged Luca's clothes so that his head was placed on his leg.

Then, Samantha pinched Luca's nose and gave him the soup directly.

At first, Luca was controlled like a robot.

Then, perhaps because of the soup, Luca reacted.

When Samantha opened Luca's mouth with the ladle, he consciously wanted to vomit the soup.

As if she knew his idea, Samantha immediately pinched his mouth and threatened him, "If you vomit it,

I will throw you out.

Perhaps because the threat worked, after resting for a while, Luke swallowed the soup. Later,

Samantha gave him some more soup and brought a towel to wipe his face.

-If I had known it would cost me so much, I would have left you out.

Yes, Samantha could charge him tomorrow when Luca woke up.

Considering that she would have to charge him tomorrow, Samantha struggled to get him up on the

couch to prevent Luca from thinking that she had mistreated him earlier.

When it was all over, Samantha was about to leave.

Suddenly, Luca grabbed her wrist.

She turned to find Luca, who had his eyes closed, grabbing her wrist. She opened her eyes wildly and tried to push his hand away.

Sensing that she intended to push his hand away, Luca grabbed her harder.

Samantha screamed at him, "Damn it. are you taking advantage of me?"

But Luca could not hear what she said, but mumbled something. Samantha leaned down to listen to him.

-Don't go...don't go...don't leave me...don't leave me....

Hearing this, Samantha showed contempt.

It was easy. Luca had drunk too much and was calling the girl he liked.

-Let me go. You've got the wrong person.

-Don't go...

Samantha wanted to throw her hand away. But she despised a man's strength, especially a drunk man

who didn't care about anything.

Although Samantha was strong among girls, she was nothing in front of men.

Therefore, Samantha could not release her hand from Luca.

She just had to sit sideways, staring into the void.

When she no longer tried to escape, Luca calmed down, but continued to hold Samantha's hand tightly.

Samantha looked at him and found that he actually looked good. But he had a scar on his face, which

the girl might not like. For that reason, did she not want to be his girlfriend?

But for Samantha, she felt no distaste for the scar.

Chapter 1200: Why are you here?

Men's scars are a symbol.

-Is it his wound for the girl? If so, what a drama! -Samantha thought.

She was bitter about it.

She took care of him all night and he ended up treating her like another woman.

-What a scandal, she thought.

Thinking this, Samantha raised her hand and slapped Luca Russo's forehead.

Luca was probably uncomfortable and his newly relaxed forehead wrinkled again.

-Ha, look at you, I must have hit you hard. -he thought.

Samantha was distressed, looked at the hand that held Luca and wondered if she should leave like that.

Samantha proved to be very adaptable. She does well wherever she is.

Eventually she fell asleep leaning against the sofa.

Luca felt his body go numb and his head ached as if it were about to explode.

He clutched something in his hands, but he was so tired that it was difficult to open his eyes.

The surroundings were unfamiliar to him.

But then he felt as if the surroundings were vaguely familiar, as if he had seen them before.

But again, unable to remember where he was, Luke's forehead hurt so much that he unconsciously

tried to reach out to squeeze his own forehead, but found that he could not move it at all.

He frowned slightly and looked to his right.

One glance and he froze.

A girl, wearing white pajamas, sat on the floor leaning against the sofa. And her head was resting on his arm. Her hair was vaguely perfumed.

Her face...

Soon Luca remembered what had happened last night.

Then, he was in a bar and the girl came to chat with him. But after the conversation, Luca felt that he was no longer lucid.

But he felt good that he was about to get drunk.

In the end he was so drunk that he didn't know what had happened. That's why he was so stunned when he saw this situation.

Luca guessed what probably happened.

He was in love with a girl, that's why he didn't like it when other girls approached him. Being aware,

Luca then tried to push Samantha, who was leaning on his arm, away from him.

With his movement, Samantha woke up.

She opened her eyes in confusion.

They looked at each other for a moment.

Luca thought Samantha was about to scream, when in fact Samantha said quietly, "You are awake.

Luca was silent.

-Why is he reacting like that? How strange! -he thought.

Actually, it was possible that she was surprised to be near Luca if she did not know what had happened

last night. But she had been helping him all night, tired. So, she was so lucid that she had no intention

of forgetting.

-Get up. -she said coldly.

Samantha looked at Luca and became angry at his look: -What are you doing?

-You're on my arm. -Luca replied without any emotion.

Samantha stood up without saying anything.

She froze and wanted to curse him. When she saw him grabbing her hand, she came closer and said,

"Are you uncomfortable because I am on your arm?"

Hearing this, Luca frowned and looked at her incomprehensibly.

-Tell me, am I happy?

When she finished, Samantha raised her hand.

Luca held her hand all night, and she still didn't let go because Luca grabbed her hand tightly.

Luca was embarrassed because he really grabbed her hand and wouldn't let go.

He quickly let go of her hand and saw that Samantha had red marks on her wrist.

Luca was stunned, thinking about what he had done last night.

-I don't want to sleep on your arm, but you grabbed me and I can't let go. That's why I stay here

sleeping all night. Isn't that your fault? Why are you blaming me?

-I'm sorry. -said Luca.

Looking at his wrist, Luca did not know what he was doing last night.

Only that he was very sorry.

He knew that whatever he said, Luca would not refute it.

Looking at his hand, Luca knew what he could say, he just said, "It's my fault, I'm sorry. What can I do

for you? Or do you want to punish me?

Punish?

If Samantha had to choose, she would definitely choose the former.

Because she had no inclination to punish others and had no interest in doing so.

But seeing Luke with such an obedient profile was a world away from before.

Perhaps...

Luca did not notice Samantha's flash of cleverness.

Samantha began to make nice, -Forget it, I know you didn't want to, after all, you lost your love, being

drunk and not knowing anything is also considered excusable, I'm so generous that I won't take it out

on you. But -- I helped you last night, so you must help me once when I need it.

This request?

Luke frowned slightly; this kind of promise was something that many people feared. After all, all you

have to do is pay back the money you owe, but this kind of request is something you don't know if you

can keep, and it can be psychologically overwhelming.

But. Luca looked at the girl sitting on the cold floor. He thought he had hurt her like that, what reason

was there not to say yes?

-Ok, and from now on, if you need help, let me know.

Having said that, Luke sat down and then saw that he was covered by a blanket and thought, -I didn't

think he was so nice after all.

But it was not strange, if she was not a nice girl, she had not taken a man into her house.

Fortunately, he was not a man with bad intentions.

At that thought, Luke looked at Samantha and warned her: -Do not bring strangers home in the future.