

## Virginity 1201

Chapter 1201: You are happy, you just don't know it.

Luca Russo just wanted to warn her to be careful not to bring anyone home, because she had helped him.

But he didn't tell her why. When Samantha heard his words, she became angry. She looked at Luca sharply and coldly.

-Mr. Russo, are you implying that I am meddling?

Luca froze. He continued to speak.

-Are you unhappy because I brought you to my house? -Samantha looked at Luca angrily.

Men are like that.

-especially men who have fallen out of love,|| she thought.

-If I had known he would react this way, I should never have brought him home. -she continued to think.

Luca said, -No, that's not what I meant.

Samantha became very angry, -That's not what you meant, so what do you mean, didn't you just say I'd better stay out of this kind of thing if I meet them in the future?

-Yes,|| Luke nodded, rather helplessly, -That's what I said, but what I meant was, apart from today's

incident, you'd better stop being like this if it happens to you again in the future.

-Why! -Samantha was still angry; she didn't understand it at this point.

Luca didn't know what to say.

-How can this girl be so slow now, he thought.

Since he owed her a favor and was at her home, Luca patiently explained, even though he felt a

headache: -What if he is a villain next time?

It is dangerous to bring a man home when you live alone as a girl.

Hearing this, Samantha finally understood what Luca meant.

-Do you mean that all men are dangerous except you?

Luca explained, -What I mean is that men are dangerous, including me, so you'd better be careful

about these things.

Hearing him say that, Samantha's anger boiled over instantly and she growled in response.

-So you're worried about me. Not for nothing did I take the trouble to pull you out of the bar, it was

exhausting. -After saying this, Samantha thought of something and hastened to add, -Don't worry, I'm

not stupid. I know you're not a bad person and that's why I decided to help you.

Luke wanted to say something else, but he coughed a couple of times when he was about to speak,

and Samantha saw him and stood up, -Do you want some water?

But, when she stood up, he let go and then fell back to where she was sitting before.

Luke saw this and frowned, -What's wrong?

Samantha looked at her leg, then looked at Luca and said accusingly, "My leg is numb.

Samantha had no choice but to reach out and gently rub her legs for relief, but she dared not do

anything else because she felt the pain and numbness in her legs as she moved.

Luca looked at her, thinking that he should help her because of her numbness.

For a moment, he approached her and pulled her close, -Let's go.

Samantha thought he wanted to relax her leg for her, so she immediately refused,

-No, no! No....

Before she finished the words, she was hugged by Luca. She was stunned, clutching her clothes with

wide eyes.

-What do you want to do?

Luca looked at her and said nothing, just walked over and put Samantha on the couch and said softly, -

You have been in one position too long and the blood is not flowing well for you to feel the numbness and tingling in your legs. Lower your legs slowly.

Samantha was about to scold him, but Luke's voice, slightly hoarse from wine and sleep, was so soothing that Samantha did as he said.

It took a while for Samantha's legs to feel less numb and sore, and she looked at Luca.

-You just hugged me without my permission.

Luca was silent.

Luca replied, -I am very sorry.

-You have to promise me another favor!

Luca looked helplessly, -Okay.

Although Samantha didn't know what Luca could do, she wasn't going to miss the opportunity. -Maybe we will really need his help in the future. -she thought.

Unfortunately, however, Luca did not know what she was thinking. And he probably did not know that

because of these two favors he would have so many entanglements with the wily girl in front of him in the back that he would end up...

Of course, these are things that happen after

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A year is divided into 365 days, a day has 24 hours and an hour has 60 minutes.

Time may seem like a lot on the surface, but the passage of time waits for absolutely no one.

Lea would soon be one month old, and Cristian Ferrari had become a superdad, as he was basically taking care of the baby because he was worried about his wife Serena suffering.

Cristian was in charge of changing diapers and giving formula.

Serena did not have to do anything.

She wanted to, but Cristian would not let her.

Cristian took care of her and Lea during the postpartum period, taking all the dirty work on his shoulders, and then Serena only ate and slept every day.

She was also given several supplements during this period, so that after a month Serena had lost only the edema, but not the weight. When she looked in the mirror, she gave Cristian an angry look.

-It's your fault. I have to do something, or I won't lose weight.

Cristian stroked her head, -You've been too hard. You don't have to do this. I'm here, aren't I? I can do anything, okay?

She thought that was a good thing, but she also had to take care of the baby.

Or Lea only knew her father but not her.

Actually, Serena was a little heavier than before because, in the past, she had to take care of many things for which she was so thin. Now she was a little heavier, but she was doing well.

However, Serena decided to wait a few days to join a class at the gym to get in shape.

Serena wants to spend more time with her children, and Anna knows this, but she envies her.

Do you know how many men don't take care of their children? This is one of the reasons why many women get depressed after giving birth.

Chapter 1202: The people who love her

She had seen some news reports about women who were depressed after giving birth and then went to their deaths with their babies.

In fact, for Serena, if she had been in that situation, she would not have done such a thing.

These people don't care about you, so wouldn't you be more in line with their thoughts if you killed yourself? That's why she felt it was even more important to be strong in that situation and stay alive.

However, suicide was the stupidest solution for Serena, she always thought.

Because there was another way to solve it other than dying.

Of course, you only live once, so you have to appreciate life.

Serena looked at Anna and asked softly, "Is it going well with my brother?"

At his mention, Anna smiled, "Good.

She and Matteo were very happy every day after confirming their relationship. But because of her work and because Matthew sometimes had to go on missions, they did not spend much time together.

Anna was feeling a little sick, and Matteo probably knew what she was thinking, so he wanted to go on a trip with her.

But Anna's parents were busy with the family store, and she could not be selfish enough to leave them alone to go on a trip with Matthew, so Anna eventually refused.

With the growth of the store business, Anna had been so busy lately that she had been sleeping only on the floor and had not sent many messages to Matteo.

-Is it good? -Serena smiled at Anna, -Then why do I get the impression that you are not happy?

Anna shook her head, -I'm not unhappy, I'm just....

-What?

-I don't know how to say it... -It was clear that everything was fine and sweet between her and Matthew,

but Anna didn't feel secure and was a little afraid that Matthew would leave her someday.

It was hard for them to be together, so Anna felt that she could not ask too much again, and she felt

that Matteo was already enough for her.

She thought others might think she was thinking too much.

Anna took Serena's arm and said, "Come on, don't ask any more questions. I will take care of these

things myself, but you take care of your baby.

Serena gave her a helpless look, -Now that you are together, you must remember to talk to each other,

otherwise you will get a shock if you keep it to yourself.

Anna, of course, understood what Serena meant and nodded vigorously.

-Don't worry, I appreciate this advice and will take it into consideration.



Indeed, Serena knew that she valued the relationship, but it was precisely because she knew she did that Serena feared she would hurt Anna when the time came.

After all, she did not know Matteo well and did not know exactly what he would do.

Vittorio Gori arrived from overseas for the baby's one-month birthday reception and as soon as he saw

Pepita, he held out his arms, "Wow, Pepita, let your godfather hold you."

Just as Vittorio was about to hug the baby, a man chased him away.

-Ah!" Vittorio received a kick in the leg, a mark on his pants, and looked at Cristian, "Cristian, are we still friends or not? Can't I even hug my goddaughter?"

Cristian's eyes were stern and he said coldly, "Who is your goddaughter?"

-It's Lea! -Vittorio pointed to Lea in his arms and said angrily, -I will be her godfather!

Cristian scoffed, -I disagree.

-I don't care about you, I told Serena anyway, she will say yes!

-Is it true?

-Christian! You can't do that. I was the one who helped you when you were abroad. Then, you had

amnesia and you were not kind to Serena at all, but I was there for her, otherwise you would not have

such a beautiful daughter now....

Vittorio was very sure about this, since he had helped Serena in many things in the first place.

Hearing his statement, Cristian frowned a little, because what he had said was indeed true, and it was

true that he was unable to take care of Serena at that time, when she was in a state of amnesia.

When Cristian did not answer, Vittorio became a little petulant, -What's up, enough words, let me hug

my goddaughter!

Having said this, Vittorio Gori cheerfully headed toward the child.

He thought that this time he would be able to approach the child, but Cristian kicked him again just as

he was approaching.

Vittorio said angrily, "What do you want?"

-I owe you a favor, but it can't be your goddaughter.

It was impossible for a possessive man like Cristian to want his children to have a relationship with

someone else. Let alone a fool like Vittorio, who would only grow up influenced by him if he was the

godfather.

-Why? -Vittorio asked indignantly: -I come from a good family and I'm a good person, what's wrong with being his godfather so he can do whatever he wants?

Cristian looked at him: -Do you think my daughter, granddaughter of the president of the Calligaris Group, needs your support?

Vittorio did not know what to say anymore.

Vittorio scratched his head and thought he was right.

His father is the president of the Ferrari Group, his grandfather is the president of the Calligaris Group, and his uncle is the president of the Giordano Group, so with such powerful status, the Gori family had no chance.

But Vittorio did not give up so easily, and when he realized this, he kept talking: -This seems like a no-brainer, after all, many people love it. But consider adding another person who can support her?

Vittorio gave a silly smile, stood up and quickly walked over to Cristian, who was a short distance away from him, and greeted the child: -Don't you think, honey, why don't you let Uncle Vittorio be your godfather?

Cristian said, -Vittorio, you?

-Hahaha...

Before Cristian could finish his words, Lea suddenly smiled, her eyes sparkling, as if she had found something funny and especially happy.

Vittorio saw this and immediately said, "Cristian, look, Lea has accepted!

At this, Cristian gave him a cold look: 'Where did you see her say yes?'

-She said just as I said it, and what was that but a yes? She was evidently pleased.

Vittorio could resist because Lea was too beautiful and Manuel was too old to make him godfather.

"I can't be Manuel's godfather, but I can have a goddaughter, can't I?" she thought.

Chapter 1203: Giving you my life.

Cristian Ferrari scoffed coldly and said directly, "No, it's impossible. If you want to have a daughter, you have to get married and ask your wife.

Hearing this, Vittorio Gori got a little angry.

-You say you owe me a favor, and I just want to be her godfather.

-Oh, really? -Cristian said as if nothing had happened, -Well, the favor just mentioned will not be counted.

As he finished his words, he was about to leave, hugging Lea. Lea stopped smiling and looked at Cristian with innocent black eyes.

Poor Vittorio could not see as Cristian's gaze turned. After Cristian pulled away, he looked softly at Lea and said softly, "Silly girl, you are so lively to make a fool of your father.

He would not allow his daughter to have such a godfather.

"Uncle Vittorio is acceptable. I will not let my daughter have a godfather like that," he thought.

Cristian was determined not to let Vittorio recognize this goddaughter.

So when Vittorio found out that Cristian's version would not work, he put all his energy into convincing Serena, who was getting very upset about him.

-Vittorio. Lea is not just my daughter, and don't you think it would be better if Lea called you Uncle Vittorio?

Vittorio stood for a moment, tilted his head to one side and asked, -Yes?

-Sure. -Serena smiled and nodded, patting him on the shoulder, -Uncle Vittorio is good.

Think about it, these days there is a lot of ambiguity about the term godfather. We can't assume that everyone thinks that way, but what if some people get the wrong idea? So I think Cristian is right not to

say yes. Anyway, Lea will always call you uncle when she grows up, it's just a calling. Vittorio

persuaded Serena that if he really liked her, he would get along with her.

"It's true that the name Godfather can be misunderstood. I will be old when Lea is grown up. No matter

what others say about me, but not Lea," he thought deeply.

Vittorio thought there would be misunderstanding and perhaps gossip. So he dismissed the idea and

said with a smile, "Well then, she calls me Uncle Vittorio, don't worry, Serena, I will take care of Lea!

And that was the end of the matter.

Serena remembered something and asked.

- By the way, did you come alone this time?

Vittorio became irritated: -No, of course not.

-Oh? -Serena was curious: -Was there anyone else with you?

Vittorio nodded, -Of course there was. My grandfather wanted me to come with him, saying he was

going to Lea's party. Why does he want to come? He is too old for that.

Serena fell silent, having misunderstood that he had come with Laura Marega.

-Serena, what's wrong?

Serena stared at him and smiled thoughtfully, -Nothing, I was thinking about Laura, the one I worked with abroad, how is she?

Laura's life was terrible at first, but Serena could not take care of herself, so she had even less time to help Laura.

Just thinking about her now, Serena still sighs a little.

After all, she had been with Serena for quite a while when she was abroad.

-That woman? -The mention of Laura made Vittorio suddenly look strange,

-Hmmm, is she pretty? What's wrong with her?

-Why do I look at you like you're a little vain?

-Serena narrowed her eyes slightly and looked at Vittorio.

He said, -I'm not vain, she's fine. I take her out to dinner every day, and she's always full of oil and snot, so what's wrong with that?

Serena was silent.

Serena fell to her knees at that description.

-Vittorio shook his head, his eyes strange. "Laura wouldn't dare come back, she's a fugitive and has nothing.

She was a fugitive and had nothing?

She wasn't good at her job and that's why she got into such a mess," he thought.

With Vittorio's financial support, Laura tearfully told him each time, "Vittorio, thank you.

-When I earn some money, I will treat you to a big meal!

Then, whenever Vittorio saw her like this, he would reach out and slap her forehead so hard that she would cover her hand in pain and then tease her.

-If you are so moved by this food, if I take you out to eat for a year, will you be so moved as to give me your life?

Maybe Laura had been beaten by Vittorio or what, but despite the pain, she looked at him with tears in her eyes and nodded at his words.

Then, Vittorio's smile froze.

He was just joking, trying to tease her. But the silly woman looked at him and nodded tearfully, so



Vittorio froze on the spot and it took him a moment to react and hit Laura hard on the head again.

-Are you stupid? A few meals and that's it? Do you really want to give your life to any man who invites

you to eat in the future? You're a girl, you know? How can you say yes to these things?

You will be at a disadvantage, you know.

Laura's eyes became even redder as she looked at him and shook her head, "You don't understand.

You are the first person who has been so kind to me since I came abroad.

-For that you would give me your life? I'm just taking you out to eat, don't be emotional! Besides, you

know Serena, I'm just helping you instead of her!

After saying these words, Vittorio noticed that the light in Laura's eyes seemed to have dimmed a bit,

but he didn't care and just urged Laura to eat quickly.

Although Vittorio was still taking Laura out for a big meal afterwards, Vittorio's thoughts had changed a

bit. For some reason, he felt satisfied whenever he saw Laura's eyes light up at the food, before

lowering his gaze and obediently eating.

Chapter1204: Baby Feast

There was no telling whether it was selfishness or what. And Vittorio did not know if Laura had changed

her mind, but his had. That's why he felt a loss of confidence when Serena asked him. Vittorio was

regretful; if he had known that one sentence could cause such a mental change, he would not have said such nonsense.

Looking at Vittorio in front of her who seemed to sink into his thoughts in an instant and think about

Laura, Serena waved her hand in front of him and said, -What are you thinking?

-What are you thinking?

Hearing the voice, Vittorio turned back from the thought and saw that she was looking at him, so he

took two steps back blushing and said,

Nothing, sister-in-law, do you know about Laura?

Hearing this, Serena was dumbfounded, just that she and Laura had not known each other for a long

time, and they did not meet much in private except in the company, he did not know much about her.

Besides, Serena was not a gossip, what little she knew Laura had told.

Vittorio's gaze turned serious.

-After you came back to the village, there was a gang of people who wanted to catch Laura several

times, and she ran away each time on the run. At first she wouldn't tell me the cause when I asked her,

I thought she had offended someone or owed money. Even once I helped her, she told me that she had run away from her family's arranged marriage.

-She told me about it, but I don't know her very well.

-Her family wanted to marry her off to an unknown man for benefits, but she didn't want to, so her family cut off her finances and wouldn't let her leave home. Later she found an opportunity and ran away.

After that, you met each other.

Marry a man for family benefits?

Hearing these words, Serena suddenly thought to herself. At first the Gallos had given her in marriage to the Ferrari family in Aurora's name, also for the benefits, right?

At that time she had just been divorced and had to remarry. She thought how such cruel parents could exist in the world, but then she found out that they were not her biological parents.

Since she was like that, would Laura also be...? ?

Serena thought this only in her heart; she did not say it openly.

-So what do you think?

-What? -Hearing the question, Vittorio did not know how to answer at that moment.

-Don't you like it?

Vittorio was speechless: -When do I say I like her?

-My sister-in-law, can we stop freaking out? When do I say that?

-Really? Don't you feel anything for her?

Actually, Serena clearly saw that when Vittorio mentioned Laura, he had a tone full of desire, so Serena assumed that the two people had had something in the process of getting along. If not, why did Vittorio have a guilty conscience?

Vittorio lost his confidence when he was asked about Serena. He was about to deny aloud that he had no feelings for Laura, but thinking back to the day before when he had made a joke and the strange atmosphere between them, he could not say the words that were already gone even though the words had come to his mouth.

-Serena said with a deeper laugh, and said nothing more to Vittorio but advanced slowly.

It was that he had seen Cristian coming toward them.

It seemed that Cristian saw that she and Vittorio were too close, so Cristian gave Vittorio a cold look directly with a grim face and dark eyes.

Vittorio, who was deep in thought, was suddenly shaken by a chill and felt a piercing look behind him.

Vittorio slowly turned around and saw Cristian's gaze.

So Vittorio's gaze met Cristian's? How had he offended Cristian? After thinking about it for a long time,

Vittorio believed because he had talked to his sister-in-law, so Cristian was jealous.

My God, Cristian was really a jealous person. If not for the fact that Vittorio was open-minded, he should have cut off his friendship with Cristian long ago.

Of course, Vittorio thought so without saying it.

Vittorio gave a silly smile like a fool and ran excitedly toward Cristian and Serena.

Serena, who was wearing a blue dress today with her soft hair falling naturally to her shoulders and wore some makeup on her face with a confident look, naturally walked beside Cristian. She approached Cristian who liked him very much.

-Serena reached out her hands toward Cristian to hug Lea, but Cristian gave her another arm.

-Serena blinked and looked at him with eyes like water without knowing why. Cristian looked at her with

resignation and grace and said, -Enough hugging me, you don't need to hug Lea .

.

Serena did not know what to say.

It just seemed that from the beginning until now Cristian kept hugging Lea and she was afraid that he would hurt her hands, that's why she wanted to help him. That he knew she did not need help and reached out to her.

After thinking, Serena took his arm.

Seeing this, Vittorio next door could not hold back a scream and said,

-I can't do that, you deliberately show love in front of me. You already have a beautiful daughter, you also show love in front of me.

Hearing this, Cristian looked at him lazily and said, -If you are jealous, you can look for a bride.

Taking Cristian's arm, Serena smiled and said, "Yes, you can have a girl and then you can show love in front of us.

Vittorio expressed his resignation.

At the banquet celebrating Lea's one-month birthday, there were many people.

Serena had previously thought of doing it simply to invite acquaintances, but Angelo did not want to make it simple.

Angelo believed that Lea was a treasure, so he had to send invitation cards to invite more people, including some of his old friends.

He said the old friends were teasing him because there was no heir and he was alone without a grandchild.

Angelo, who was alone then, remembered those words for a long time and remembered now who had said it, so the invitation cards were a priority for the old friends who teased him.

The old men from the big families, who had been teased before, now took the invitation cards and congratulated Angelo by blushing one after another to give Angelo this face.

And Angelo constantly boasted that his nephew was so excellent and his nephew's wife was so worthy and generous, and their two children were so intelligent.

And it was true that Cristian and Serena were so beautiful that they made the old men envious.

Although the old people were not happy, they were patient. After all, they had already teased Angelo.

Chapter1205: Don't be introverted

So Angelo had the upper hand and naturally wanted to show it.

In addition to the old friends whom Angelo deliberately invited to show off, this time several influential families from generations who had good relations with the Ferrari family also came. Among them, one was the Landi family, of which two people came, the grandfather of the Landi family and Tancredi.

Serena met Tancredi when Cristian was supposed to change Lea's diapers.

When the two people met, they did not know what to do.

It was that Serena had learned what kind of madness her younger sister was that she looked like a sick person with psychosis. But Tancredi was reasonable.

Serena did not like Tancredi very much, so she only smiled slightly at him. However, Tancredi, who did not seem to care about what had happened, was soon walking toward Serena with a wine and stopped in front of her.

-Mrs. Ferrari.

Serena froze a little and nodded, saying, -Mr. Landi.

-Congratulations.



-Thank you.

It was a difficult and awkward conversation. When Serena suggested finding a reason to leave,

Tancredi suddenly said, "Earlier what my younger sister did was absurd, today I will apologize here on her behalf.

Tancredi's attitude was sincere and serious, which shamed Serena. Tancredi was sincere, if Serena did not forgive him, it seemed that she was too mean.

Moreover, those things had gone too far.

Thinking about this, Serena said, -The thing was not really related to you, you did not need to apologize for it.

Tancredi gave Serena a deep look and shook his head.

-She's my younger sister, I have the responsibility when she did that thing, so I'm sorry.

I hope you forgive her considering she was young and ignorant.

Young and ignorant?

A hint of distrust flashed in Serena's eyes, she immediately smiled slightly and said, -If I remember correctly, your younger sister was about the same age as me, maybe a year or two, I'm not her eldest, I

can't forgive her for being younger and ignorant.

Hearing this, Tancredi frowned slightly.

So he could not forgive his sister?

Soon Tancredi realized he had said the wrong thing, because he felt Serena's attitude change.

-I'm sorry, I said the wrong thing. But Magdalena didn't want to do that either; she had a mental problem. She could not leave the house every day and needed to be treated by a doctor every day.

Serena frowned more upon hearing this, she was angrier.

Serena's look at Tancredi included some sarcasm.

Tancredi could not continue speaking at Serena's look and said with an embarrassed face, "Mrs.

Ferrari, what's going on?

-Mr. Landi, do you think I should forgive you because you have a mental problem?" she smiled slightly

and continued, "I didn't remember any of this, only that Magdalena was an unknown person to me. But

Mr. Landi's words were too much of a moral rapture. It doesn't matter if he is young and ignorant or has

a mental problem, they are the responsibility of his family and have nothing to do with me. I was the

victim in this matter, not only me, Cristian was too.

Should I forgive her just because she was young and ignorant?

Tancredi was trying to be nice, he did not expect her to be angry. He said with a frown,

-Mrs. Ferrari, I have no other intention, it's just that....

-I don't care about your intention, today you come to attend the banquet, be a guest, but I don't have time to receive you, do whatever you want,|| finishing the words, Serena turned and went out.

Vittorio, in the next room, saw the scene and was stunned, and could not help but give Serena's back a thumbs up, then approached Tancredi.

-Hey, Tancredi, don't you have any sense of shame for your little sister, isn't it enough for you to attend the banquet? She even begs Serena's forgiveness. I mean, what Magdalena was doing made me belittle her too.

Seeing Vittorio here, Tancredi changed his attitude and said in a cold tone.

-Does it have anything to do with you? I meant it has nothing to do with you, and you come here and keep your nose out of other people's business.

-Man, how does it have nothing to do with me? Cristian was my good brother, Serena was my sister-in-

law, that matters a lot to me. Tancredi, your sister is a bad-tempered person, how does your family get into something like this?

-Vittorio, I'm not going to argue with you considering the past relationship of our families, but I expect you to speak respectfully.

-Hahaha, I don't speak respectfully, what can you do with me? And I don't think I speak disrespectfully.

Your sister has a really bad temper, you should be ashamed as her brother, how can you have the face to ask for forgiveness?

Tancredi did not know what to say.

It was true that he had come to ask Serena's forgiveness and he couldn't help but say something about his sister, he hoped she would forgive Magdalena for that.

His sister also did too many wrong things, but she was still his little sister, he just didn't think he was causing dislike by mentioning her.

Although Tancredi was a person who knew the limits, but he wanted too much to protect his sister, who had no problems for his family, and even people in the family boasted to him that he was a good

brother.

But for Serena he was not.

Serena was going to see how Lea's diaper change was for Cristian, but she just saw a couple, which was Matthew and Anna.

The two people were to come to the banquet for Lea.

At that moment Anna was eating some cakes, and Matteo beside her looked at her helplessly and

rubbed his head, saying, "Cakes are sweet, if I remember correctly, have you eaten many cakes lately?"

Hearing this, Anna winked and said, "That doesn't sound like much.

-Stop it, you can't eat anymore," Matteo said.

Eating too many sweets not only made her fat, but had no benefit for the body, it was better to eat less sweets.

However, the girl did not want to leave the cake in her hand, so Matteo took it directly.

In an instant, the girl raised her head and looked at him with pity.

-It's the party for Leaa. Let me eat some cakes and I promise I won't eat them after today," Anna said.

Chapter 1206: She said she was sleeping with him.

-How much do you want to eat? -Matteo narrowed his eyes a little, as he too had no intention of giving

Anna any.

Seeing that his expression was a little irritated, Anna immediately said:

-I want to have two pieces! Is that okay? I won't eat after these two," Anna said, extending two fingers.

Matthew looked at her and said nothing. Anna coughed to hide her unnaturalness and then turned the

two fingers into one and asked:

-So, one?

Matteo remained silent and did not say yes.

Anna became sad, no matter how much she wanted to eat the cake, if Matthew disagreed, then she

opted to give up: -Okay, I won't eat it.

After saying this, Anna took on a disgruntled expression. Just as she was getting angry, Matthew

smiled and reached over to pat her head as he put the cake in front of Anna and said, -Ok, you eat.

-Ok, you eat.

Anna's mood immediately became happy again. She looked at Matthew as if to ask his opinion.

-Can I really eat it? You're not going to be angry about this, are you?

-Yes.

Matteo's hand on her head touched her face and helped her arrange her hair around her face. It was a kind gesture.

-Great!

Serena, who was not far away, watched the scene and inwardly became excited. At first her brother had told her that he did not want to marry in the future and was even willing to take her son as his own.

But now Matthew was not only in love, he was also very good to his girlfriend.

Serena was happy that her brother and his best friend were happy, and that was a blessing! But Anna was not very trusting, and Serena decided to take a few steps to help the two get closer.

Then Serena looked at the couple and reflected.

Suddenly, Serena had a great idea. She could not help but smile and made a decision in her mind.

Anna and Matteo, who were eating cake in the distance, had no idea that they had been set up by

Serena.

Serena, a woman of action, told Cristian about her idea and plan, and when Cristian heard her idea, he frowned slightly and looked at her with some disapproval. Serena felt strange and asked:

-What is wrong with you?

-Nothing.

Cristian did not want her to focus on someone else, but that person was Serena's brother, the only family she had. If Cristian stopped her, Serena would surely be angry. So Cristian said nothing.

But Serena had sensed the change in her husband's mood and reached out her hand to take Cristian's:

-Are you jealous?

There was a change in Cristian's expression, and although he did not want to admit it, Serena had the answer in her mind.

-What is wrong with you? My brother and my best friend have become lovers, shouldn't you be happy for them?

Cristian remained silent, his expression showing that he was still in a bad mood.

-When my brother was single, he went out of his way to take care of me for that reason, and I thank him for that. When my brother gets married, he won't have time to take care of me, and I will be completely your property," Serena approached Cristian, the two intertwined their breaths.



This last statement put Cristian in a slightly more pleasant mood, and he squinted slightly at Serena, who stood nearby, reached out and stroked her face, saying softly:

-Now you are my property.

Cristian then kissed Serena who, with a smile, closed her eyes and accepted his kiss.

On the other side, Lea was lying in her little bed, nibbling her little hand, unaware of what was happening.

\*

Three days later

Anna was very surprised to receive the message Serena had sent her. Because Serena had told her in the message that she and Cristian would not be able to do the special guided tour for couples who had booked in advance, so she had passed the place to Matteo and Anna so as not to waste the money.

-Then go ahead, the tour is expensive.

-You can return it. Since you can't spend it, the shopkeeper should support the refund, right?

-Not possible. We booked this trip a long time ago, but suddenly I had a baby and now we are both too busy taking care of him, so we don't have time to make the trip.

Anna thought this was a very strange excuse, and just as she was about to ask for clarification, Serena added, " This trip is free and you have the opportunity to develop a relationship with the boy you like, are you sure you want to give it up?

Anna's will wavered, but she still had some uncertainty: -But...

-Maybe you can develop a relationship or have sex,|| Anna blushed with embarrassment as she interrupted Serena with exasperation. Don't talk nonsense! I'm not going to do that.

-Really? A girl was telling me she wanted to be with my brother and said she was going to sleep with him, so..." said Serena with a smile.

Anna also thought back to the old days when she was not afraid of anything and got on with her life.

Since then she had suffered many setbacks and her personality had become much more subdued. She did not expect her personality to become what it is today; it was as if she had become a mature woman overnight.

This thought brought Anna's thoughts back to reality and she hastened to say:

-That was all nonsense when I was young and knew nothing, I won't dare anymore.

-You were so bold when you were young, why have you become shy now?

-I think it's better to forget about it.... Matthew has a lot of company business to take care of, and...

-Don't worry, I've already told my brother.

-Did you tell him? -Anna was a little surprised.

Would Matthew have agreed to go with her?

-Yes!

-Did he say yes? -Anna was a little nervous, her breath caught in her throat.

-She said yes. You are engaged now, you have to have some confidence," Serena reassured her with a smile.

Having said that, Serena sighed heavily to herself; the former Anna had been a lively and cheerful girl, and Matteo had been very kind to her since she and Matteo had been a couple, but none of that had helped her recover from the previous blow. It seemed a wise decision to let them go on this trip.

-It's decided then, finish your business in the next few days. The trip will start in three days.

With that said, Serena closed the call.

Chapter 1207

What was supposed to be a honeymoon for Serena and Cristian turned out to be a gift for Anna and

Matteo.

In fact, Cristian had previously planned to attach a honeymoon to the wedding, but at the time Serena was pregnant and did not want to wear a wedding dress, so the planned wedding was postponed.

Now Cristian resumed the matter, but Serena refused. She did not want to wear a wedding dress because she felt out of shape after having a new baby; after all, there are many times a woman can wear a wedding dress in her life.

But Cristian looked at Serena with a complicated look, and Serena wondered:

-What's the matter with you?

-You're afraid to wear a wedding dress, aren't you?

This statement made Serena shudder, not realizing that Cristian had guessed what she had in mind.

Still, she took a deep breath to hide her inner self and said, slightly disgruntled.

-Yes, I have not regained the slim figure I had before, and what if the people coming to our wedding make fun of me?

-Then we could have a wedding with no guests. A wedding where it's just you and me.

Cristian looked seriously at his wife. He was stubborn and wanted to wear the wedding dress himself for Serena.

Serena saw his determined look and became even more nervous. Because Cristian had been right in those words, she thought back to their first two marriages.

The first time Cristian had been in a wheelchair and had not watched Serena closely; the second time Cristian had been in an accident and had not been present at the wedding, she had been alone and surrounded by the reporters present.

It was as if their marriage could not be blessed by God. So Serena felt that she did not care about marriage as long as she could continue to live happily. For her, marriage was just a ceremony, so

Serena shook her head gently:

-I don't care about marriage, as long as I can be with you.

She did not want separation to come between them again; she was afraid of losing the happy life she had now. Just the thought of the image of Cristian falling into the sea now made her feel breathless, a pain she could not bear.

Sensing Serena's change in mood, Cristian sighed, took her in his arms and said calmly, -All right let's

do as you wish.

Cristian wanted to make up for Serena's big wedding, wear the white wedding dress and exchange rings with her. Since Serena didn't care, Cristian was willing to give up the idea.

\*

Anna packed for the long trip and was ready to go.

Two minutes earlier Matthew had called her to say he was coming to pick her up, and Anna was nervous when he ended the call. She picked up her suitcase and prepared to leave the house, but was stopped by Amelia:

-You just hung up the phone and it will take at least twenty minutes to get to our house, why are you in such a hurry to leave?

Anna was so nervous that she could not finish her sentence, but Amelia did not understand any of her explanations. Seeing her daughter's nervousness, she could not help poking her forehead with her finger -You should be more confident.

Anna rubbed her forehead, bit her lower lip and said contritely, -I am quite confident.

-How are you going to control your man when you are married if something like taking a trip makes you so nervous?

Anna's eyes widened in surprise: her mother was asking her to check on Matthew after their marriage, how was that possible?

-What, you never thought about it?

Anna shook her head unconsciously.

-I can't believe you haven't even thought about it..... If you don't control him, what will you do if he then cheats on you?

Amelia was the authority in the house for Giancarlo, so she wanted her daughter to do the same.

But Anna angrily replied, -Matteo is not that kind of person!

Stop talking nonsense, Mother, this is my personal matter and I will deal with it personally.

-Foolish daughter, you will see for yourself. You are very shy now and you may have problems when you get married.

Amelia hoped that Matthew after marriage would have the same personality as Matthew now.

Because too many boys in today's society are good at masking their personalities before marriage, and

when they get married, they reveal their true personalities.

But Matteo didn't seem like that kind of guy, and Anna couldn't marry Matteo either.

-I don't give a damn.

-Well, then I'll leave your business to God.

Not even Amelia expected her daughter to end up with a young president like Matteo.

It was like Cinderella marrying a prince.

Amelia had also looked into Matteo's family situation, and he had no parents, so even if Anna married

him, she would not be upset by the bad mother-in-law.

Soon Matteo's car arrived in front of their front door and Anna rushed out with her suitcase, as if she

was afraid Amelia would come down and talk to Matteo, so as soon as she got into the car Anna

hurried to urge the driver to drive.

The driver thought it was strange, but did as she told him.

Matteo saw that Anna looked nervous and raised his hand to wipe the sweat from her forehead.

-Why are you in such a hurry?



Anna remembered what Amelia had just told her and smiled: -Nothing.

With that, Anna looked away. She was afraid that Matteo would find out, that if Matteo knew that Anna and her mother had talked about marriage, he might think Anna was a gold digger.

Upon arrival at the airport, Anna and Matteo were greeted by the staff. When the receptionist saw Matteo and Anna, she thought the two were a perfect couple, like Romeo and Juliet, and flattered them by saying:

-Mr. Matteo, you and your wife are very much in love.

Normally, newly married couples like to hear these words, so it was natural for the staff to say these things. But Anna, who was standing next to Matteo, heard these words and her face turned red with shyness. She looked at the receptionist and asked, a little uncertainly: -Wife?

-Yes, ma'am. You have booked a honeymoon service for newlyweds, you have a problem," the receptionist asked suspiciously.

Not knowing what to say, Anna looked at Matthew and asked in a whisper: Do we have to explain?

Chapter 1208 One bed.

After all, how embarrassing it would be if the staff kept calling her Mrs. Giordano along the way if she did not explain.

After all, she was just Matteo's girlfriend at the time, and they had not been together for very long.

They had never talked about it either, and it was really very embarrassing that they pointed it out to her right away.

An explanation?

Matteo looked at the young girl next to him, there was an element of uncertainty in her eyes and a bit of caution, as if she was afraid he would be upset?

Matteo narrowed his eyes slightly and suddenly took her in his arms, smiling faintly at the staff member,

"No problem, you just watch out for the arrangements."

Anna, who was wrapped in his arms, was dumbfounded.

Matthew who actually ..... did not explain, and did not deny?

And even took her in his arms, was ..... an admission in disguise?

No, no, he probably just thought it was a honeymoon, and it would have been too embarrassing to deny it. When she thought about it, the slightest hint of joy in Anna's heart disappeared.

"Okay~" the staff agreed with her mouth bent in a smile.

Serena had paid enough this time, and had given Anna and Matthew their seats, so it was basically

face-to-face service, with the staff introducing all the rides and attractions, including the car ride, but the

staff were also very good at it, disappearing as soon as they were introduced and then waiting for the

right moment.

The rest of the time was all about the young couple.

Of course, this was an afterthought.

After the plane landed, a car was sent to the hotel.

Although the day seemed to have been uneventful, the long flight was really tiring and Anna was so

nervous and excited at first that she was exhausted from the rush of the day and decided to take a

shower and sleep as soon as she got to the hotel!

No! She didn't even want to shower, she just wanted to curl up on a scented pillow and sleep until the

sky was dark!

However .....

When she pushed open the hotel room door and entered, Anna was stunned.

She stood there dumbfounded, the corners of her mouth twitching slightly.

Matthew, who had unpacked his suitcase in the back, had already put on his shoes and approached.

When he saw her standing still, he asked in a low voice, "What is it? Didn't you say you were tired and would rest?"

At the sound of Matthew's voice, Anna almost cried out loudly.

There was only one bed in the room, and although it was wide enough to accommodate four or five people, the awkward thing was that at that moment there was a large heart-shaped arrangement of countless rose petals on the large bed, and in the center of the large heart was a pair of lovebirds.

This scene was very amorous at first glance, and if they had been newlyweds then it would have been really appropriate, but they weren't, they were just a couple who had recently been dating and had slipped into a room like this.

It was hard not to look at such a large bed and think about it.

Anna's pale face had already begun to blush two shades of pink.

She gave Matteo an embarrassed look and her lips moved with difficulty, "But ..... there is only one bed

....."

When Matteo approached, he naturally saw the scene in Anna's eyes, and a flash of embarrassment flashed across his face, but it was faint and fleeting.

Matteo smiled slightly and reached out his large hand to grasp the back of her head, lowering his head slightly.

"What's wrong with a bed?

This is a honeymoon trip for a newly married couple, do you think the travel agency staff would prepare two beds for you? Or two rooms?"

Anna: "....."

Although she was right, Anna felt embarrassed as hell and bit her lower lip slightly at Matteo's approach, "But ....."

Matteo patted her head, "Don't think too much, aren't you tired? Get rid of the roses and you can sleep."

Anna thought about herself, how nervous she had been before she even went outside, how she had begun to flinch when she saw the big bed, and then compared it to Matteo's breezy appearance now,

and felt a little uncomfortable at the same time she felt embarrassed.

Why should she be the only one who was nervous and apprehensive?

She felt nothing at all.

Could it be that he did not feel that way about himself .....?

Anna's face blushed again as she thought about it.

She slapped Matthew's hand and walked away puffing to pick up the roses.

So the roses that the hotel staff had managed to prepare were all thrown into the trash by Anna, along

with the lovebirds, which she tossed into a bottle.

While she tidied up, Matthew said he would go downstairs to see the neighborhood and let her have a

good rest, and then he left.

Anna was a little sullen, meaning she was going too, but then she said she was tired and Matthew must

have realized she wanted to rest and that's why he didn't take her.

Reluctantly, Anna took a shower to wash away her tiredness, then lay down on the bed and sighed as

she looked at the snow-white ceiling.

Would this trip change anything?

Why did it seem to her that Matthew was so calm?

Countless questions ran through Anna's mind before she finally fell asleep.

Anna did not expect that she would sleep until the next morning, probably because she had slept for so long that she began to sleep freely, turning over every few minutes, pulling the blanket and finally rolling it all over her body.

The room was air-conditioned, so Anna rolled the blanket over herself when she was cold, and then rolled over and over--and rolled onto the floor with a thud.

So Anna woke up from the pain.

She rubbed her aching body and got up, but was surprised to see the morning sun.

The sunlight made her a little confused.

What was going on? She remembered that it was already evening when she went to bed, it was almost dusk, shouldn't it be night when she woke up from sleep, ..... it was already the next day?

Anna quickly looked around, only to find the room empty, and also the big bed empty.

Because the quilt she had rolled up, and the pillow next to it was in place, there was no sign that

anyone had slept there.

Anna got up abruptly, toward the bed, and sat there in a daze.

She had not expected to sleep until the next morning, and Matthew did not seem to have slept here at

all last night?

Where had he gone then?

Anna was stunned for a while, then she pulled out her phone and saw that Matteo had sent her some

messages on Facebook.

One of them read, "I'm next door, call me if you need me."

Anna's face changed slightly; yesterday she was telling herself that she thought the staff would give

them two rooms. Did she not expect him to occupy one quietly by himself?

I don't know why, but after learning this, Anna felt her heart slowly sinking.

It wasn't that she wanted to share a bed with Matthew, it was just that he didn't want to be in the same

room with her now. ....

Chapter 1209 - Don't think nonsense all the time

Anna was so upset that she did not text Matteo to tell him she was awake, but went to the bathroom to

wash.



After brushing her teeth, Anna scratched her hair and looked at herself in the mirror; her stomach was growling at this moment.

She had not eaten dinner yesterday, and at this hour her stomach could not help but protest.

"I'm so hungry ....." Anna rubbed her stomach.

She wanted to eat, but there was nothing in the hotel room, so why ..... didn't she go downstairs and eat something for herself?

But wouldn't it seem improper not to call Matthew? But because of what he did, she was so bored inside that she negatively did not want to talk to him at all, let alone go to him.

With this in mind, Anna sighed languidly and went straight back to bed without even changing her clothes, staring at the ceiling as she continued to starve.

As she lay there, her phone suddenly vibrated and it was a Facebook message from Matthew asking if she was awake yet.

If he wanted to know, why didn't he come and see for himself instead of sending a Facebook message?

Anna huffed and threw her phone back on the bed.

She did not want to talk to him.

But as soon as she threw the phone down, Anna started to feel bad -- she didn't seem to have done anything, so was she too pretentious?

So she thought about it, picked up her phone to respond to message on Facebook.

Just as she answered, there was a knock on the door.

Anna immediately got out of bed and ran to the door, where she saw Matthew standing outside with a bag, stopping slightly when she saw his bare feet, before entering the room.

"You must be hungry after going to bed last night without even eating dinner? I brought you breakfast."

Anna looked at the bag he was carrying-had he gone downstairs to buy breakfast?

I thought we could go out for breakfast together.

Breakfast was planned during the honeymoon, but it was a little early and with Anna's particular situation last night, Matthew thought she would wake up hungry, so he brought her breakfast himself.

As she ate her breakfast, Anna was still thinking about the two people in two rooms, but it was all just in her mind and out of sight.

When the time came, the staff showed up.

The first day was organized as a sightseeing tour, even though it was abroad, the scenery was super crowded, but the staff gave special access, so many activities were available, but Anna's strength was average and she soon got tired.

But she dared not complain, but Matthew, who was attentive, noticed and suddenly said, "Take a break."

The attendant realized he had gone too fast, and looking at the beads of sweat rolling down Anna's forehead, he smiled awkwardly, "It's kind of hot, huh? There's a special bar up ahead, and it's on our schedule, so why doesn't Ms. Giordano stay there for a few minutes?"

A few minutes?

If Matteo hadn't said rest, Anna felt she would have no problem holding out for another hour or two, just

a few minutes even less.

So she nodded: "Yes."

After that, the staff led the couple toward the bar and Matteo took her in his arms and asked, "Shall I

carry you?"

Anna: "..... No, I can still walk."

Matteo had a slight smile on his lips as he reminded her, "There is no need to be embarrassed, we are now married in the eyes of the staff and it is normal to do anything." "....." he said in a deliberately lowered voice near her ear, his warm breath spitting over her ear, a little tickling and teasing.

But the meaning of the words made Anna's heart stifle even more.

Was she trying to do this because it was normal to do something because they were married in the eyes of the staff? So if the staff knew they were not married, he just .....

Oops.

What the hell is she thinking? Matthew was already very nice to her, what was he thinking?

As soon as they entered the bar, the staff had left, leaving the two with time on their hands.

Anna wanted a drink, but Matteo gave her a juice instead.

Anna looked at Matteo with some indignation when she saw that her favorite drink was being replaced by a fruit juice.

Then Matteo reached out and tapped her on the head, looking at her with a smirk.

"Come on, don't look at me like that, are you here to drink or to quench your thirst?"

Anna pouted, "Drinking can quench your thirst."

"No, what if you get drunk? Don't you want to shoot today?"

He had seen Anna drunk before, all kinds of drunkenness.

He remembered the first time she had gotten drunk and kept going crazy asking to kiss him, probably

not knowing what she had done after she sobered up.

If he could, Matteo wouldn't mind if his girlfriend got drunk and went crazy with him now.

Only it was outside and there were too many people.

Finally Anna grunted and held back her juice.

Then she saw a lot of couples taking pictures with their phones, so Anna followed her, she had been

with Matthew for a long time and they didn't seem to have taken any pictures together .....

Should ..... do the same as others?

But .....

Anna looked at Matteo's slightly cold face and had to squash the thought.

It was strange, Matteo was extremely kind to her, but she still didn't feel confident in front of him, and she didn't dare to do many things for fear of being hated by him if she did.

At that moment, a scream suddenly came from the bar.

Anna was taken aback by the sudden sound and looked toward the source of the voice.

"Damn it, I brought you here on my honeymoon and paid for it, so who are you to tell me what to do?

You want a beating?"

It was a man who was punching and kicking a woman.

The woman was thrown to the ground and could not get up, her hands protecting her face as she screamed and cried.

"Honey don't hit ..... please don't hit ..... oooh I made a mistake ....."

Anna, who had never seen such an image before, was stunned as she sat motionless watching the scene, her heart abruptly beating faster.

This, what was going on?

Aren't those two a couple? But how could ..... make her hit so hard?

Anna frowned tightly, the scene in front of her was creating a bad visual impact, she looked at Matthew, who was also withdrawing his gaze, but his gaze was weak, their eyes met in the air for a moment, then a second later they both looked up at the same time.

"Stop it!"

Anna shouted gently as the tall figure of Matthew grabbed the man by the collar and easily lifted him with one hand, before Anna ran to help the battered and bruised woman up.

"How are you? Are you all right?"

Chapter 1210 I did nothing wrong

After the woman was helped up, the hand covering her face was only slowly released and Anna noticed that she was bleeding from her forehead and became a few shades whiter from the shock.

My God, how hard he had hit this man, for beating his own wife like this.

She immediately became furious and pulled out her phone.

"I will call the police for you."

This was considered a violation of the law!

But as he pulled out his phone, the man Matteo had grabbed had his face abruptly distraught and

launched himself at Anna, his mouth followed by a brazen expletive: "Where is that smelly cousin, do I

need you to meddle in the beating of my woman? If you dare denounce me, I will crush you to death

today ..... er ....."

Before he could finish his words, he heard a click and his arm was removed from Matthew, the violent

man screamed in pain as cold sweat fell.

Matthew's face was grim: "Try to keep your mouth open again."

His voice was not high, but his tone was unusually cold with an unprecedented chill.

The violent man was clearly not convinced, but the other man had easily removed his arm, and the cold

aura coming from Matthew's body prevented him from making another move.

Anna was also surprised, not expecting this man to be so hostile, and decided even more to call the

police, and gave the man a contemptuous look.

"Beating your wife is also against the law, even if she is your wife, who is still someone, the right."

After saying this, his finger quickly pressed 110, but before he could dial, the woman who had just been

beaten all over threw herself on her and hugged Anna's hand, crying, "Don't call the police, please ....."

don't call the police ....." "



Anna froze in place and looked at her uncertainly, "You ....."

The violent man saw his wife like this, just before she was panting in pain, but now it was a cold laugh,

"I advise you not to meddle, this smelly woman did something wrong by herself, call the police?"

I think she's more scared than me!"

"Shut up, you shut up! I didn't do anything wrong!!!" The woman looked at him angrily, then turned to

Anna, tears streaking her face, "I appreciate your help, but don't call the police, okay? If you call the

police, ..... I will be beaten even worse in the future."

Anna paused as she looked at the woman with a helpless look.

"If I don't call the police, do you think he won't keep beating you?"

Since the beginning of time, there have indeed been many, many such incidents, many women would

choose to hold back at first, but as she did, the other side would go further and further, from changing if

I'm wrong in the beginning to hitting and scolding when they wanted to in the end.

If you call the police, then what you get in return is an even more horrible beating, so many women are

afraid to call the police, but also they don't take other measures, they just let their miserable days

continue.

Anna could not stand the power disparity between men and women, and even if she did not coddle her own wife, the minimum mutual respect had to be maintained, right?

It is not a man's duty to use his wife as a punching bag.

So, Anna insisted on calling the police. The woman jumped on her and hugged her tightly, shouting,

"Please don't call the police, don't call the police, please."

Anna: "....."

She did not expect the woman to be so stubborn and scowled, "Trust me, calling the police is the only way to solve the problem."

"No, don't!" The woman's eyes held a deep sense of trepidation.

Anna could only pass her gaze to Matteo and ask him what he meant, of course they had to call the police after helping, but now the woman would not allow them to do so, so what was the point of her meddling in the matter?

Matteo met Anna's gaze, her thin lips slightly tightened, and finally said, "Do what you think is right."

What was in his mind?

Anna's current idea was to call the police and then have them coordinate this time, but it was clear that after the violent man had been taken away by the police he would at most be warned and coordinated by the two couples, and eventually the woman would still have to leave with the man, after which .....

Anna frowned at the thought.

She did not regret acting, but since she was in charge ..... she had to be responsible all the way.

The series of things behind are quite troublesome, but she certainly won't leave the other side unattended, so Anna looked at the woman and said, "I'll call the police first, let the police sort it out, as for your side, we'll take care of your safety, what do you think?"

The woman still shook her head, insisting that she would not call the police, but squeezed Anna's arm,

"No, don't call the police, if ..... if you want, I can follow you first, I am very afraid ....." "

"Stinking woman! Do you have the courage to abandon me, believe it or not I'll come back and have you killed?"

The woman recoiled behind Anna in fear as she was scolded by the violent man.

"Little girl." The violent man stared at Anna viciously, "Do you know why I hit her?"

Anna's nose wrinkled and he stared at her with some displeasure.

"If you take her back, you will regret it."

I don't know if it was an illusion on Anna's part, but she saw the violent man just seem to look at Matthew with a deliberate gaze, an extra touch of emotion in his eyes that she didn't know what to call, strangely enough.

Anna was about to take a closer look when the woman suddenly screamed behind her back and then immediately fainted, crushing herself toward Anna.

Anna ended up calling the police, calling 120 in the process, and the violent man was taken away by the police, and then Anna took the unconscious woman to a nearby doctor.

She was particularly injured, and Anna stood by and watched as the doctor treated her wounds, observing how she had all sorts of wounds and even special parts of her body were ..... all sorts of bruises and disfigurements.

This shows ..... that the man not only beats people, but also in terms of marital life ..... She suddenly felt some sympathy for the woman in front of her; she was also too pitiful.

After the doctor treated the woman's wounds, he shook his head at Anna, "There are too many big and

small wounds on this body, in addition to these new wounds, there are countless old wounds, what kind of environment does this have to live under?"

Anna's whole body went cold as she listened.

How had she been able to live with such a wayward man?

Since the violent man had been taken away by the police, Matthew had followed him to give his statement; he was, after all, a witness to the scene and had not yet returned, so Anna sat in the ward and waited.

The woman who had been rescued slowly woke up.

Anna smiled at her, "Are you awake?"

The woman saw Anna, unconsciously looked behind her and asked, "Are you alone?"

The question was a bit strange, but Anna didn't think much of it, thinking that she was worried that the violent man was also there, so she explained, "Well, I'm alone, the doctor just finished treating your wounds, besides ..... I ended up calling the police."