

Virginity 1211

Chapter 1211 Will help to the end

The woman listened and was silent for a moment before speaking to Anna again.

"Anyway, thank you for this. My name is Gresta, and you?"

Anna put on an innocent smile, "My name is Anna!"

"Anna" Gresta pronounced her name, her look looked thoughtful, "The man who was with you, is he your husband?"

Her husband's call sign made Anna blush, and she stood up with some embarrassment to scratch her head and shook her head in denial.

"No?" Gresta looked at her with some confusion, "I thought you were traveling together."

"Yes." Anna nodded and explained softly, "We are traveling together, but we are not married, we are just boyfriend and girlfriend."

Gresta smiled slightly, "So I see he's treating you well."

Anna blinked and felt a little happy.

Everyone outside could see that Matteo was kind to her, so wasn't that nice?

As she reflected, Gresta spoke again, "He seems a little cold though, is he always like that?"

At Matteo's mention, Anna nodded her head without thinking much about anything else.

"Well, it is a little cold, it's always been like that."

But according to Anna, it was better to say that Matteo was cold and stable, he was completely different from Cristian, who was cold and untouchable and did not talk to people he did not know well.

But Matteo is different, he will talk to you and keep a minimum of manners, but he will give people a sense of distance.

This is about Matteo that Anna really likes.

Seeing Anna's face like a little girl's poetry, there was a twinkle in Gresta's eyes as he began to talk to

Anna casually.

At first Anna did not react, but then she suddenly understood why this Gresta kept asking about

Matteo. What did he want to know so badly?

Anna was a straightforward person and asked him directly, without a lot of spin.

"Why do you ask so many questions?"

At her question, an embarrassed expression appeared on Gresta's face, "I'm sorry, I saw you talking

about him with a lot of joy, I think you really like him. You helped me and I couldn't do anything, so I can only talk about the boy you like with you ah."

With her explanation, it immediately made sense, and because of her explanation, Anna's face reddened again and she puffed up her lips to deny in a small voice, "I'm not talking about him with a frown on my face"

Although she denied it with her mouth, she was thinking in her heart, did she really act so obviously? It seems that she liked him more than she thought.

After Gresta said more about Matteo, Anna had no other emotion than shyness, and she even felt that Gresta had deliberately brought it up to see her shyness.

That was until they knocked on the door of the department

Anna got up and ran to the door, and saw Matthew standing outside with a handsome and fresh face, his face still flushed because she had been shy during the conversation with Gresta, and had not yet recovered.

"Are you back?"

Matteo paused slightly, looking at the girl in front of him, her face flushed and her eyes shining,

watching him like stars.

It was a hospital, but the way it made Matteo feel at home.

It was as if they were a married couple and she was the little wife waiting at home for his return.

Matteo's heart seemed to flow with warmth as he raised his hand and placed his palm over Anna's

head, gently rubbing it, "Yes."

The sound was soft and gentle.

Gresta looked at this scene and remembered how she and her husband had been together; they had

never given each other a kind look, let alone a gesture like this.

"By the way, how did it go after you went to the police station?"

The man" Anna quickly resolved the situation at hand, then quickly asked.

Matthew's gaze faded slightly at the mention of the topic, "Well, he is temporarily locked up inside for

education."

Anna immediately guessed that this temporary period would be particularly short-after all, it was just a

couple arguing, not a major crime, so the police could only give a warning first.

"What about her? She's all bruised up" Anna deliberately lowered her voice to speak to Matthew,

"Shall we take her with us for the next two days?"

As soon as Anna had finished speaking, Gresta lifted the covers off the bed and walked out, crying as

he said, "Mr. Giordano, thank you for saving me, but" will kill me when he gets out . . surely he will."

Hearing this, Anna's eyebrows tightened; there was really no way to sit back and do nothing behind a

situation like this.

"Don't worry, we will help you." Anna ran to her and helped her up, Gresta leaned on her shoulder and

let the tears fall in Matthew's direction with a pitying look.

Men in general like soft women, and the stronger the man, the more he likes to protect a delicate

beauty. Although her face was bruised, Gresta was sure of the good looks, so she deliberately leaned

against Anna's body to show her vulnerable side to Matteo.

In fact, Matteo did not notice her movements because his eyes were only on Anna, even though she

had her back to him, his gaze was still glued to the back of her head and did not move.

Gresta half-shouted, but found that Matteo was not even looking at her and was shaking with rage.

Anna, who was holding her, noticed this and thought she was scared, so she patted her back, "Come

on, don't worry, since we are in charge of this, we will help you to the end, you can stay in the hospital and recover, we will help you contact your family, okay?"

But Gresta said, "I don't have anyone at home anymore, my parents have been dead since I was a child and my relatives don't help me for fear of retaliation. "

Hearing this, Anna felt a little headache, originally wanting to give someone safe to send to her parents, she did not expect her family actually had no one to take care of her?

Anna realized she had taken the hot potato, but if she had to choose again, she could not watch women being beaten and stand firm not to help.

So in the end, Anna had to turn her attention to Matthew for help.

Seeing the young girl asking for help, Matthew's gaze rested a little more on her and asked, "What do you want to do?"

Anna actually wasn't too sure in her mind, Gresta shouted, "How about you guys leave me alone, I'm going to get beaten up anyway when she comes out, don't get into trouble, I'll be very angry if I get you into trouble."

Chapter 1212 - She wants to steal this man

Finally Anna took Gresta back to the hotel.

At first Anna said that she would allow Gresta to stay in the hospital to recover and that she would come back to find a solution, but Gresta did not want to, saying that she was afraid to stay alone in the hospital and that she was afraid that her husband would suddenly go out and she would have no chance to live.

When she told Anna this, she was in tears, so Anna asked her what to do.

Gresta dried her tears, "Where are you staying, can I stay with you for a couple of days? Don't worry, I'll buy my ticket home after two days and I won't get you into trouble."

Although Anna was puzzled by what he had said, he finally agreed.

Anna was a little disappointed to be added to a trip for no apparent reason, but she soon let it go.

Gresta, who had been taken back to her hotel room, was in the bathroom taking a shower, looked at her face in the tarnished mirror, then at the spacious bathroom and the clothes Anna had brought her, and a small smile tugged at the corners of her lips.

A girl is a girl, and the clothes she wore were so childish, I wonder how she managed to win a man like Matthew? Is she worthy of a dry, flat bean?

After learning that they were not a couple, Gresta had other ideas.

At first he had not thought otherwise, but Matteo was too good a man, so attractive in appearance and in his actions and behavior.

When he removed the violent man's arm, Gresta looked up just in time to see the scene, and compared it with Matteo.

Her husband looked simply like a clown, while Matteo was as handsome and excellent as a god.

And look at the little girl beside her, childish, with a body so thin that it has no matter, and her face is not as beautiful as his.

But is this the kind of woman who can find such a good man?

What about her Gresta?

Why should she be scolded by a man who is not good at all, when he is not even worthy in terms of figure and appearance?

So Gresta had a little thought, and this this thought grew quickly, and soon became a sapling growing into a huge tree.

She wanted this man!

And there was a great opportunity right in front of her, she could use Anna to approach him first, to show him how good she was, and surely she was better than Anna, maybe

Gresta's smile turned grim as she thought about it.

The little girl ah little girl, you don't blame the old mother for using you, you only have to blame yourself that you are too stupid.

At this moment, Gresta felt that everything would go her way, not worrying at all, with her superior skills, men would soon fall under her skirt.

Only her husband, a cheapskate, likes to use her as a punching bag when he has nothing to show.

She has to get rid of him!

Matthew is her new target!

Anna, who at that moment was talking to Serena in the hotel room, had no idea that her boyfriend

Matteo was missing and was still describing to Serena what she had encountered today and was very angry.

"Let me tell you, I've never seen such a bad man, holding his wife down to beat her to death, isn't he

her husband? It seemed to me that he was hitting his wife like he was hitting the bad guys, did you ever think that there are men like that?"

The two were on video and Serena watched helplessly as Anna's little face turned red with anger and she had to gently reassure her, "Okay, don't get mad, how about it's someone else's business, someone else's choice. If she wanted to solve this kind of thing herself, it wouldn't be your turn to do it."

"What the hell? She was not even able to react when she was beaten, her whole body was covered with bruises, new and old I was shocked to see."

Serena was not present at the scene, but through Anna's description she could imagine how badly the other side was hurt, her beautiful forehead wrinkled, then she said, "It's good to help others, but you are going on the trip this time, you should be more focused to yourself, since the other side is so angry, you will inevitably make the other side feel vindictive be careful now."

Hearing what Serena said, Anna also felt it made sense, so she nodded with a serious expression.

"Serena, don't worry, we will be safe."

The two talked about other things before hanging up the phone.

Anna had just hung up when she looked up to see Gresta coming out of the bathroom.

In the haze, Gresta was wearing Anna's clothes, which had been slightly loose on Anna's body, but now on Gresta's body, they actually became tight-fitting, fitting Gresta's figure and dazzling Anna, Gresta's figure was indeed very sexy, exuding a mature and feminine aura with charm.

".....," Anna's mouth twisted.

It turns out that people are different and the same clothes look different when worn by others.

If on Anna those clothes looked high school-aged, then on Gresta's body it was simply something that men couldn't take their eyes off at all.

Gresta smiled sweetly at Anna and seemed to sway her figure intentionally or unintentionally.

"Well? Doesn't your dress fit me, Sister Anna?"

Since Gresta was seven or eight years older than Anna, he called her his sister directly.

Anna came to her senses and shook her head quickly, "No, no, it's quite appropriate, it fits you better than it does me."

At her words, Gresta smiled sheepishly, pushed her feminine enchanted curls behind her head and then looked around, "Well, just you?"

Anna reacted to what he was asking and nodded a little awkwardly.

Gresta's eyes flashed with strange emotion as he approached Anna and gently wrapped an arm around her shoulders, "You came on a trip and didn't stay together?"

The question was so personal

Anna did not know what else he would ask next, but she shook her head honestly.

At the words, Gresta's mouth opened a little in surprise, "I can't believe you're not together, is it possible that it hasn't happened to you yet?"

"!!!"

Anna grabbed Gresta's hand and blushed even more.

"Gee, you don't need to be so shy, I am a woman like you, he doesn't know we are talking about this, what are you afraid of?"

Anna gently shook her head, "I'm not afraid, I'm just"

"Sister Anna you are too shy, you are also a woman and you are so shy, what if he really wanted to treat you one day"

Of course he did not finish the last part of his sentence, but Anna knew what he meant and her ears floated in a slight shade of pink.

Seeing her like this, Gresta sneered inwardly.

Of course, she was a little girl who didn't know anything; she had previously thought that this girl could hold on to a man like Matthew by virtue of her incredible abilities, but it had never occurred to her that the two had not yet had sex.

Chapter 1213 - Go pack your bags.

But this was good for her, Gresta was confident in her own abilities, just let the man try it once and he would understand that this little girl had no charms.

With this in mind, Gresta added, "All right, knowing that you are shy, I will leave it at that, except"

"What?" Anna looked at her questioningly, apparently very curious about what she meant next.

Gresta blushed, "I think I'd rather not tell you, after all it's not necessarily true."

One word intrigued Anna, had she not said it perhaps Anna would not have wanted to know, but now that she had said it, Anna was curious enough to know what she meant and why she could not tell herself.

"Gresta, go ahead."

"Do you really want to hear it?" Gresta looked at her uncertainly.

Anna murmured and nodded her head repeatedly.

"Well, since you really want to hear it, I'll tell you reluctantly, I didn't want to, but you helped me, you defended me in that crisis and you brought me here, so there are some mental things I'd better tell you. "

This speech made Anna look confused, I really don't understand this pumpkin of Gresta selling what is the lock?

"Gresta, what are you going to say? Don't be so reserved ~"

Gresta coughed slightly with an unnatural expression on his face, "Actually, the way men and women get along shouldn't be like this, a man who likes you will have thoughts about you, but . . it's okay that you didn't share a room during your trip, actually"

At this point, Gresta stopped talking, and although he did not continue, Anna could hear something else in his tone.

"Gresta"

"Gresta didn't want to say anything else, but he had to continue in order to make his speech clearer. He just thought you were too kind to be disappointed, so he told you this from the bottom of his heart.

Maybe he's not in the same room with you, and it's not necessarily because he's not interested in you or doesn't like you very much, but simply respects you?"

Gresta immediately changed his tone, but the words had spoken to Anna's heart.

Normally, Anna would have had no trouble guessing what the woman in front of her was trying to say if she had thought about it, but at the moment she was trapped in love.

Since she had woken up and found out that Matthew had taken another room, Anna had told herself not to think about it too much, but she still wondered if Matthew did not like her as much as she thought. Although there were hugs and kisses between the two,

"Okay, don't think too much about it, I was just mumbling these things, don't take it personally."

Anna reluctantly withdrew a smile and whispered, "Don't worry Gresta, I won't take it personally, it's getting late, you should rest first."

"Yes."

After Gresta went to bed, Anna took her clothes to the bathroom and prepared to take a shower. After

closing the door, she stood there with her back against the door in a daze, her ears echoing the words

Gresta had just said.

After a few minutes, Anna shook her head vigorously.

No! How could she think of this at this moment?

Matteo, who was already a cold man, had changed a lot since she had been with him, when he had

unbuttoned his shirt in front of her and then Anna had been so afraid that she had held his hand down

and he had said he would wait for the right moment.

Now he was not sleeping in the same room with her, so it must have been that the time had not yet

come!

Right! The two of them had not been together for a long time, after all, he could not afford to get carried

away with his thoughts!

Quickly, Anna banished those thoughts from her mind and took a quick shower.

When she got out of the shower, Anna's hair was still wet; she walked out of the bathroom while drying

her hair, only to stop in her tracks.

There was someone else in the room, Matteo.

He was sitting in a chair at the table, his long legs crossed, his face cool and calm, and Gresta approached him with a glass of wine, his voice soft: "Mr. Giordano, this is the wine I poured for you."

As she spoke, she semi-bent to place the glass on the table top next to Matteo's hand, and I don't know if it was Anna's illusion, but she saw that Gresta's body seemed to brush against Matteo's, intentionally or unintentionally, as he bent down.

Anna's eyes widened when she saw that her waist was about to touch Matteo's, and she was about to say something when Matteo avoided Gresta's touch without a trace.

He stood up and looked at Gresta with grim eyes.

Gresta's eyes flashed with dismay, she had just pulled down her collar, and her voice and footsteps were deliberately soft as she approached this man, but he did not feel it and avoided it?

Was it unintentional or was it?

Gresta was a little undaunted, with his perfect devil, his body, he didn't know how much better he was than that dry, flat bean, as long as he was a normal man, how could he not be attracted to him?

Just as Gresta was about to try again, Matteo had noticed Anna coming out, looked at her and quickly left before Gresta came up to him and walked over to Anna.

"Finished with the shower?"

Facing Anna, Matteo's face was still cold, but his eyes and tone had clearly softened considerably.

Anna was genuinely unaware of what was happening, and remained a little confused, staring blankly at Matteo as he walked toward her.

"Yes." Remembering what Matteo had just asked, Anna nodded unconsciously, then looked at Gresta and then back at Matteo, "What are you doing here?"

Matteo smiled slightly and rubbed his large hand on the side of her head, "To pack."

"Huh?" Anna looked at Matteo confusedly, "Luggage?"

What was going on? Why was she suddenly being told to pack? If this were a comic book world, Anna's head would be covered with question marks.

"Just do as you were told, okay?" Matteo didn't explain much, just told her to pack, and even though

Anna didn't know what was going on, she did as Matteo said, so she quickly wrapped her wet hair and went to pack.

She didn't have much with her, so she was quick to pack, and when she was done she walked over to

Matthew, who naturally took the suitcase from her hands.

"What's wrong?" Anna could not contain herself and asked again.

Gresta, also clearly upset, with a smile on her face but her whole body trembling, stepped forward

anxiously and stared at the suitcase in Matteo's hand, "What is it? Is it because I'm here that I'm

making trouble for you? If so, I'm leaving."

With that, Gresta turned and left.

Matthew said nothing, and Anna, embarrassed, had to call out to her, "Gresta, wait a minute."

Chapter 1214 - Smack in the face!

At Anna's call, Gresta had to remain still and her eyes immediately turned red, dropping tears as she

said, "I'm so sorry, I should have stayed in the hospital if I had known I would cause you so much

trouble, but I was afraid to be alone in the hospital at night. Oooh"

With that, Gresta burst into tears.

Anna frowned and went to take Matteo's hand and asked him what was wrong.

Matteo looked at the girl in front of him, her head still wrapped in her shower cap, her pale face

unblemished, her eyes clean and bright, completely innocent like a little fool who knew nothing about the world.

Matthew had no choice but to take her hand, "There is only one bed in this room, you can move to the next room with me."

At these words, Anna froze in place, feeling as if she had been stoned to death, otherwise how could there be so many stars spinning in her head?

But why did Matthew suddenly ask her to move in and share a room with him? Could it have been that Matthew had overheard the conversation they had just had? No, it couldn't be, so why?

Unfortunately, Anna was still trying to figure it out.

Matteo, however, was already looking at Gresta, his tone polite and distant.

"Mrs. Gresta, don't worry, since we have stepped in to take care of this matter, we will send the Buddha to the West and make things right, you can stay here for a few days and call room service if you need anything."

With these words, Matthew left the room with his suitcase in one hand and the girl's hand in the other.

Bang!

When the door closed, Gresta stood there with his fists clenched in anger, his face bloodless!

Damn that man! How could he not give her a look! He had taken Anna away as if she were some kind of horrible demon!

Gresta was so furious that she wanted to destroy the room, but she thought better of it and restrained herself. No, she had to calm down, the man was a catch, he was not so easy to seduce. It would take some thinking to seduce him, she had to calm down and think of a way.

She could not go back to that horrible man, otherwise she would be subjected to endless abuse, and this time Matthew was her target.

As for that Anna, heck, she was just a bratty little girl who had distracted her with a few words, who was she to beat her at anything?

A cold smile spread across Gresta's lips as he thought about this.

On the other hand.

Anna was foolishly held by Matteo's hand and soon reached the next room. When she entered, Matteo took her shoes and gave them to her to change into, then walked in with her suitcase.

Anna looked at the slippers on her feet, another pair of ill-fitting

But she followed Matthew and watched him put the suitcase away, and then she couldn't help but tug on his coat.

Matteo had just finished putting the suitcase away when he turned his head and saw the girl standing behind him, pulling on his coat with one hand and looking at him with eyes full of doubt.

He raised his hand and tapped her on the head, "What?"

Anna half-closed her lips and blinked, "You know, yes."

"Your hair is still wet, don't you blow-dry it?"

Anna obviously didn't care about this question, she was more concerned about another one, so she stood still, but a moment later Matteo was holding her wrist, "Go dry your hair first, don't catch cold."

So Anna was dragged by Matteo to get her hair dried. She had planned to do it herself, but she did not expect Matteo to do it for her in person.

So Anna sat down in the chair and let Matteo blow her hair, probably a little nervous, so that Anna's legs were together and her hands rested perfectly on her lap.

"What the hell is going on? Why do I have a feeling that you don't like this Gresta?"

After holding back for a long time, Anna hesitated to ask the question.

The person behind her did not react in any particular way, she just spoke lightly, "She is a stranger, after all, and it is not safe for you to sleep with her."

That seemed to make sense, but Anna had a feeling it wasn't quite.

"Is that all?" She asked again, blinking.

The wind stopped and Matteo smoothed her hair, his voice low, "Or what, what do you think?"

"Uh"

Before Anna could answer, Matteo abruptly leaned closer, resting his chin on her shoulder, his warm breath dripping down her neck, "Think of it as me looking for opportunities to bring you here, okay?"

"....."

At that moment Anna was about to faint.

Because Matthew was leaning into her ear to tell her this, and his voice was purposely low, it was especially calm, like a fiery knife puff trickling down the back of her throat, extra loud.

Anna's lashes fluttered and her body fell back under Matteo's control, straight into Matteo's arms, and

soon her eyes turned black as she felt a kiss with Matteo's characteristic sharpness.

Matteo's scent was everywhere.

Because of her position, Anna was forced to tilt her head back and rest it on Matteo's lap, so Anna

could clearly see that Matteo was leaning in for the kiss.

She blinked, wanting to exclaim at this moment that her back was so strong.

Anna came back to herself with a pain on her lips.

Matthew's fingertips grazed her forehead, a touch of helplessness under her clear eyes, "Are you still

thinking about other things at this hour?"

"Um", Anna moaned, pursing her lips, "I didn't want to stray."

Who made her life more attractive?

"Not on purpose?" Matthew narrowed his eyes slightly at that and gently pulled her lower jaw closer to

her, "So you're saying that I'm not trying hard enough? Is that what gave you the courage to think

about something else?"

At those words, Anna's eyes snapped open, "No, I'm not! I don't think that!"

She jumped up and sat back down, but as she fell sideways from the wrong position, Matthew pulled

her hand back, and then they both fell onto the big bed behind them.

Bang, bang!

Matthew's back slammed against the soft surface of the bed as Anna fell onto Matthew's hard chest,

which hurt in comparison.

Because of the painful bump, Anna looked up with a bitter little face, and the perfect atmosphere was

ruined by her.

"It hurts" Anna looked at Matteo and said in a resigned voice.

Matthew: "....."

This silly girl.

What else could Matteo do when she complained that it hurt when he was surrounded by the two of

them in a perfect atmosphere and space with warm perfume in his arms? He could only reach out and

rub her head and ask softly, "Where did you hit?"

If he didn't ask, Anna blushed. She was in front of him, where else could he have hit? Finally, her face

turned red and she could only say, "I hit my face!"

Chapter 1215 - Thinking about it

She huffed and looked at Matthew as if he had offended her.

"My bad, so I'll rub it for you?" Matteo raised his hand only to get a slap from Anna, "It's your face that hurts, how can you rub it?"

"Who says you can't rub your face?"

"Then how do you say, how do you rub your face?"

As soon as the words came out of her mouth, Anna's waist tightened, and before she knew it, the sky spun before her eyes, and by the time she had calmed down, she was stuck under Matthew.

The air seemed to stop for a few seconds, and when she realized what was happening, Anna stopped breathing, she could clearly feel the contours and lines of the man's body above her, so she didn't dare move, she just lay there in a daze, like a puppet on a string!

"Stupid?" Matthew cupped her pale cheeks with his hands and whispered, "Didn't you say it hurt? I'll take a look for you."

Anna: "....."

And then the rest of the evening was spent with Matthew making all sorts of small movements on Anna's cheek, initially saying he was going to see if it hurt, but what happened? He cupped the flesh of

her cheek and played with it, a warm smile in his usually cold eyes, pulling her face into various little expressions.

Anna could see what he looked like at that moment, even though he had no mirror.

At first she was too stupid to move, but when she realized that Matthew was trying to make her look bad, she was furious!

She was so angry that she raised her hand and slapped Matteo's hand with a snap!

"You bastard! Don't do that to my face!"

Anna was oblivious to the fact that she was speaking with a strong air of petulance, and she even shot Matteo a look.

The girl in front of her was unhappy, angry, and very energetic.

For Matthew had always been calm and self-possessed in the past, and his ability to restrain and control had always been something he was proud of in her presence, because he could control everything, but now these things were gradually coming unstuck in front of Anna, free from her control.

Just as just now he was planning to kiss her.

But Matthew controlled it, because in that small space, he was afraid to do something that would scare the girl, so he just pinched her face, and seeing her face change into various expressions under his hands, Matthew really felt that his whole being had come alive.

Who knew that the little girl would get angry and now stared at him angrily.

For a moment Matteo was again a little distracted and wanted to bend down to.....

But he knew he couldn't do that, they hadn't been dating long and besides they hadn't gotten that far yet, it was better not to scare her.

With that in mind, Matthew's hand curled into a fist and clenched a few notches, in a moment he turned over and lay on his side next to Anna.

"No just pinch your face and let me pinch mine if you are angry?"

Anna, who a moment before was furious, heard these words and her eyes snapped open, pinching back????

"May I?"

She must have pinched his face so ugly just now, she too was to have her revenge later, and she

should have found a camera to film it and turn it into wallpaper if she could!

Anna was overjoyed and had completely shown the expression on her face when she thought of this,

Matthew silently sighed in his heart when he saw her like this, the dot in his eyes widened a few points

and he spoke helplessly, "Yes, I'm your boyfriend, of course you can do whatever you want. "

When he got to the end, Matthew paused for a moment before saying those four words, and the girl

was not sure she understood what he meant.

But looking at Anna's next expression and excited movement, Matteo knew that she must not have

understood, or perhaps had not been listening at all, all her attention was now on the matter of revenge

against him.

So even though Matteo had other thoughts at this point, they quickly dissipated into clouds of smoke.

Anna thought about her revenge and looked at Matteo: "Don't move, I want to take a picture!

Matteo could not help but raise an eyebrow at her words, "Do you want to take pictures?"

"Yes!"

"You're not going to take pictures, are you?"

Anna was about to take the picture, but when she heard Matteo's comment, she pouted, "Are you unhappy that I am taking the picture?"

"Hmm?"

"But you were having fun when you were bullying me, and now I want to get back at you!" Said

Anna looking seriously into his eyes.

The two looked at each other for a moment before Matthew's thin lips curled slightly, "Are you sure you want to take the picture?"

"Yes." Anna nodded seriously.

Finally Matteo reluctantly conceded, "It's okay, go ahead, just don't spread the word afterwards, after all, you're the only one who has a chance to see this look."

Hearing him speak in such an affectionate tone, Anna was satisfied and quickly turned on the camera of her phone and pressed the shutter on Matteo's heroic face, taking several shots in quick succession.

When she was finished, Anna noticed that Matteo looked very handsome lying on the bed. She turned him over and saw that the ones she had taken were beautiful!

What the hell!

She had intended to take a bad picture of Matteo, how could she have forgotten to make an expression on his face?

Just as Anna kept moving her demonic hand toward Matteo, Matteo suddenly squeezed her white wrist and asked in a soft voice, "Do you want to take a picture together?"

Anna's attention was immediately drawn to the word "together."

"A picture?"

Matteo had a faint smile on his handsome face, "Don't you girls like it?"

When she said this, Anna unconsciously touched the selfie camera on her phone. In fact, when she went out today, she saw many couples taking pictures together, and she wanted to take a picture at that moment, but she didn't dare to ask, so the two of them didn't even have a picture together.

She did not expect Matteo to take the initiative now.

She gave Matteo a conflicted look and didn't say whether she wanted to, but said, "But it's night, there's no view around, how can I take a picture?"

"It doesn't matter."

Anna fell into Matteo's arms, his embrace was wide and warm, just the right place for Anna.

Anna was still overwhelmed by the excitement of being held in Matthew's arms when he said, "It's time to take the picture."

"....."

So now the pose was the one where he was holding her in his arms and they were lying on the hotel bed taking selfies?

A few black lines flashed across Anna's forehead, what was that strange thing in this man's thinking?

He just couldn't take a selfie on a hotel bed, he thought the background of the photo would be unpleasant, especially when you think about it.

Chapter 1216 - You heard wrong

Ahem!

Far from it!

Anna shook off the distracting thoughts in her head and slowly lifted her phone.

Joking aside, even if this kind of photo was evocative, Matthew had taken the initiative to take this kind of photo together, and she wouldn't let the opportunity pass even if the photo was more evocative,

would she?

Although Anna had prepared herself, her heart skipped a beat when the camera captured their eyes and faces.

Maybe it was because the overhead light was too bright, or maybe it was her mood, because she really felt that Matthew's eyebrows were clear and beautiful, and that such a man had his arm around her, with his broad shoulders welcoming her.

The scene really looked so harmonious.

Click...

Before she knew it, Anna had taken several shots, but they were all the same.

She could not resist the urge to take more, but she felt that it was the same shot after shot, and that Matthew would laugh at her if she took too many shots in the same position.

So soon Anna put the phone away after a few shots, still a little lost in thought.

"What's wrong?" The girl's emotions were written all over her face, so Matteo could immediately see how she was feeling.

Anna half-closed her lips and whispered, "I should have taken more pictures when we went out."

Matteo glanced at the girl in his arms and once again could not resist rubbing her hair on the top of her head, "Then we'll take more tomorrow when we go out, until we have enough, okay?"

"Really?" Anna looked at him nervously, "You won't be annoyed with me by then?"

At those words, Matthew did not immediately answer her, but looked at her helplessly.

"What's wrong?" Anna's emotions immediately rose a few degrees, could he really bother her?

Just as she was rambling, Anna's forehead was hit and she covered it with an owl before she heard Matthew counting her out.

"I told you to take enough shots, but you're still thinking about it, can you have a little more self-confidence? People are all around you and you're still thinking about what's there?"

And yes, these words really spoke to Anna's heart.

He was already by her side, so why was she still thinking about all that nonsense?

With this in mind, Anna suddenly stretched her arms around someone's strong, thin waist and dug her face into his arms, hugging him tightly.

It was real, it was hers, what did she have to worry about?

At least there was never anyone else around him, only her.

Matthew lifted his hand once more to place it on the girl's head, thought of something and silently

withdrew it, instead wrapping it around her slender shoulders and compassionately enfolding her in his arms.

*The next day

Anna was sound asleep when she thought she heard someone knocking at the door, but she was so

sleepy her eyelids were so heavy that she could barely keep them open, so even though it was her

body that heard the sound, sleep forcibly separated her mobility from the outside world.

Knock...

Knock...

The long, short, intermittent knocking at the door continued.

Matthew opened his eyes, black and silent, without a trace of mist, and looked sideways at the girl

sleeping beside him.

Her whole body was hidden under the covers, showing only a small head and a small white face.

It was probably because she had been disturbed by the knock at the door, so her beautiful forehead

wrinkled gently, and her nose wrinkled along with it, as if her sleepiness would soon be dispelled by the noise.

Matthew knew that the girl had not slept at all last night, had turned her back on him nervously, and seemed to be afraid to sleep.

So now, when she heard knocking, her body reacted but her consciousness was in a daze.

More knocks would have really woken her up.

Matthew sat up with an indifferent look on his face and walked noiselessly from the moment he got out of bed and put on his shoes.

Knocking...

The knocking continued and the closer Matteo got to the door, the more his forehead wrinkled.

He could almost guess who the knocker was.

Matthew quickly opened the door, because he feared that if he knocked any longer, the girl would really wake up.

Click!

When the door opened, there was a familiar face standing outside the door.

Gresta.

Gresta was glad to see the handsome face he had expected, and he was about to step forward and

enter when Matteo moved even faster, closing the door behind him and looking at the visitor with a grim

look on his face.

"Is something wrong?"

Gresta froze for a moment, not expecting the other party to be so cold, forgetting all the jokes he had

long prepared, and could only say dryly, "I, I just wanted to see if you were up" "

"No." Matthew replied in a cold, hard voice, "You can go now."

Bang!

After saying this Matteo immediately slammed the door.

Gresta had wanted to move forward and almost touched his nose.

Gresta's face flashed with anger. She had gotten up early in the morning to put on makeup and

change, and had dressed so that the man could look at her, but who knew he would be so cold!

Just as Gresta was about to knock on the door, it opened again with a bang, and Gresta had to put

away her anger and look down with what she thought was her most charming smile.

"It's time for the morning break, don't knock on the door if you have nothing to do."

Bang!

Poor Gresta, she had not even conceived her charming smile before Matteo finished his sentence and closed the door to the room once again.

Gresta stood there, staring at the door for a long time, her face turned into a grimace and she could barely contain her anger not to try to smash the door.

It was the first time she had met such a difficult man with no manners and no sense of compassion!

It really pissed her off!

Why? She had already dressed, but why did this man still refuse to give her a second look? Wasn't he better than a little girl who had nothing to offer?

Gresta's face was covered with anger, and she turned away with great reluctance.

Inside the room, Matteo closed the door behind him, thinking that the woman would not be so insensitive and that it would not be polite if she came knocking again.

Matthew re-entered, ready to get some rest, when he saw the girl rubbing her eyes and half straightening up to look at him, "I thought I heard someone knocking, who was it?"

Her voice still had the sweetness of fresh sleep and her eyes were half-closed, she couldn't even open them, so he could see that she was sleepy in the extreme.

"You heard wrong."

Matthew denied it smoothly.

Did he hear wrong?

Anna's eyes flashed with confusion, had she really heard wrong? But she had heard someone knocking at the door, hadn't she?

As Anna wondered, Matteo had taken off his shoes and sat on the edge of the bed.

Chapter 1217-Confirming Speculation

"It's still early, get some more sleep if you are sleepy."

Anna was really very sleepy, too sleepy to think about anything else, so after listening to him she nodded and then went back to lie down, muttering to herself before lying down again.

"Strange obviously I heard someone knocking at the door, was I dreaming?"

Matthew: "....."

He glanced at the young girl, but was immediately speechless.

It was clear that one second she was talking to herself, and the next she was already breathing evenly and sleeping.

This girl was really

Matteo shook his head helplessly and reached out to cover her with the blanket.

Matteo only knew that Anna was a girl with a unique mindset who believed in her own opinions, but he never expected it to be so simple, that woman

The travel theme staff knocked on the door, and Matthew left after telling her that the event had been postponed.

When Anna got up after a full night's sleep, she remembered that she had slept in the same bed as Matteo last night.

The room was quiet and she was alone.

Anna raised her hand and rubbed her eyes, slightly dazed, to touch her phone.

Had Matteo slipped away to get a new room while she slept, as he had done before?

So Anna touched her phone to see if Matteo had sent her a message, and then she saw that Facebook was empty, and there was no message.

He wasn't there, he hadn't left a message, so where had he gone?

Suddenly something occurred to her, and Anna quickly turned around, got out of bed, and ran barefoot to the next door without even bothering to put her clothes back on.

When Gresta opened the door, she was surprised to see Anna: "Sister Anna, are you awake?"

Anna: "....."

He gasped and looked at her without saying anything.

Gresta smiled softly, "Why are you in such a hurry?"

Anna froze at this, yes, why was she in such a hurry? It seemed that nothing had happened, but Matteo was not in the room and had left no message, and for some reason Anna was reminded of that scene from last night.

Anna thought to herself that she was really too jealous.

So she shook her head and gasped, "Nothing, I just woke up suddenly and thought of you, Gresta have you had breakfast yet?"

With that, Anna naturally took a step to enter, but Gresta looked at her and deliberately blocked her steps.

"Gresta?" asked Anna, looking at her incredulously.

Gresta looked at her with crimson lips and a flushed face, "Didn't you just wake up?

Why don't you go brush your teeth, wash your face and change your clothes, don't you have to go out later?"

Anna was even more puzzled: "How do you know"

Gresta smiled shyly and a shy expression appeared on his face, "Mr. Giordano told me."

"....."

Anna felt as if something hit her hard on the head and looked behind Gresta, who then moved next to her and then completely blocked her gaze and pushed her out by pressing her shoulder.

"Okay, what are you thinking about? Hurry back, wash and change and get ready."

With that said, Gresta slammed the door without waiting for Anna to react.

After closing the door, Gresta leaned behind the panel and smiled coldly.

Eh, what was so good about a young girl who knew nothing of the sort?

Maybe men like her at first, but gradually they get bored, and when Matthew sees her for what she is,

he will abandon her like a piece of junk.

But until then, of course, he would have to create more misunderstandings.

The smile on Gresta's lips widened as she thought about this, and she was so pleased with herself that

she forgot who had come to her rescue when her husband had beaten her and who had taken her to

the hospital.

She had been so used to getting her revenge that she didn't even think she had a problem doing it,

three chips to the bone.

And Anna's whole body froze after being locked out the door.

She hadn't thought much about it, but the more Gresta tried to cover it up, the more suspicious she

became. I don't know if it was just her, but it seemed to her that Gresta was acting as if Matteo was in

her room, and she said Matteo had told her he was going out with her.

Was that true?

She didn't dare think much about it or assume anything definite, because she didn't want to be wrong

about anyone.

So Anna had to stay and confirm something.

Instead of leaving, she crouched by the door with her phone in her hand and texted Matteo.

"I'm awake, where are you?"

After editing the text and sending it, Anna waited patiently.

One minute, two minutes, three minutes

Half an hour passed.

But to Anna, who was waiting, it seemed like a whole century had passed.

But Anna was in no hurry and quietly squatted and waited.

She was waiting for a text message or for Matthew to appear, and her legs were going numb from

being squatted for so long that she was ready to change her position and continue squatting.

But at that moment, there was a steady footstep in the hallway.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, Anna hurried to look toward the source of the sound.

At the first glance, she saw the person she had been thinking about.

Matteo had a bag in his hand, and as he approached, he saw a figure crouching in the hallway, something familiar, and it was only when he approached that Matteo saw it clearly.

When she saw Matteo, Anna's eyes lit up and she jumped up and ran to Matteo, not caring whether her legs were numb or not.

"You, where have you been?"

Anna asked as she looked behind Matteo, "Where did you come back from?"

The girl's expression was nervous and the question she had asked was strange. Matthew glanced at the spot where she had squatted just before and combining it with the question she had asked he quickly guessed what was going on.

"I went downstairs to do some shopping and took the elevator back, why?"

Is it hard to believe that I didn't have to take the stairs?"

There was a flirtatious tone in her voice, a slight smile on her lips.

Anna shook her head a little awkwardly, "No, I was just a little worried about you, you didn't even reply when I texted you."

It's been half an hour!

She has been out here for half an hour, but right now Anna is not upset at all, she is happy!

Because she had confirmed her suspicions!

Chapter 1218 No need for me to stay?

"Huh? A message?"

Matthew's thin lips slightly half-closed as he reached out and pulled out his phone, pressing it a couple of times before realizing, "The battery died."

The phone in his hand was actually off, so Anna quickly grabbed it, "Then I'll charge it for you, you're such a nice guy, why don't you fully charge your phone when you're out and about? Isn't that a good habit to get into, and did you bring a rechargeable battery? If not, I brought two, so I can share one with you then!"

Actually Matthew has all these things, after all he is an extremely self-disciplined person, he charges his phone at night to keep it available for the day, but last night this girl stayed in the same room with him, and then Matthew forgot this in oblivion.

In front of her, these proud things are really getting out of hand, one by one.

It wasn't good.

Matteo reached out his hand and pinched the girl's pink and white cheeks, "Well, then I'll leave the phone to you from now on."

"Mm!" Anna didn't mind at all and slipped the phone into her pocket before attempting to re-enter the room, walking past Matteo only to have him grab her by the collar.

"Now that the phone problem is solved, shouldn't we think about the other problem?"

Anna, grabbed by the collar: "Another problem?"

What problem?

Anna's eyes widened, "What do you have to tell me?"

Matteo looked at her with a smirk.

"Where did you just squat?"

Anna: "....."

As soon as the question was asked, Anna sensed that something was vaguely wrong, sheepishly

avoided Matthew's gaze and coughed slightly, "Just casually squatting.

....."

"A random one?"

"Yes!" Anna nodded vigorously, "I saw you weren't here, so I went out to wait for you, and there was no other place near me, so I found a random place to squat, didn't I look a little silly? I won't squat like that next time~"

Anna huffed, trying to cover it up.

But Matthew was not easy to fool, and as Anna huffed in embarrassment, Matthew's gaze was fixed on her with a smirk that made her feel furtive, and his smile faded a little as he bit his lower lip in embarrassment.

It was a psychological confrontation, and Anna had intended to play it off until the end, but now that Matthew was staring at her with that look, she felt her heart leave her mouth and could only look at him with pity.

"Okay, I admit that I squatted there on purpose, okay?" Anna finally admitted and then lowered her head as she explained, "I didn't see you when I woke up and you didn't leave me a message, so I thought I would go next door to see if you were there and"

At this point, Anna's words trailed off as if she was hesitating, she thought again now that Gresta

seemed a bit of a problem.

It was clear that Matteo had returned from outside, so why was Gresta acting as if there was someone

else in her room? Was this a deliberate attempt to give her the wrong idea? Or was it

Not daring to think further, Anna suddenly raised her head and glared at Matteo, "I want to confirm

something, can you go back to the room and wait for me first?"

The young girl's eyes were now clear and she seemed to have made up her mind.

Anna shook her head, "No, I can handle this small matter."

"Good, then I'll go back and wait for you."

He agreed with what his girlfriend was about to do, and naturally believed that she could resolve these

matters. Although his girlfriend was simple, she was not stupid, and of course she would have to figure

some things out herself.

Soon Matthew left, and when he came back Anna took a deep breath, and as she worked her hair

behind her ears she remembered that she really looked

What if she went back, fixed it, and came back?

No, the rabbit would run away if she went back. Now was the time!

With this in mind, Anna turned and went back to knock on the door.

Gresta opened the door and was surprised to see Anna still dressed like this, "Sister Anna, didn't I tell you to go wash? Why are you still like this now? You haven't even changed your clothes."

After this, Gresta understood, "You didn't go back to your room to wash, did you?"

But Anna looked steadily behind her, Gresta was slightly alarmed by the expression on her face, was this girl still like this, had she been standing guard outside? And now she was knocking on the door again?

Was she going to go looking?

No, she could not be admitted. If the illusion she had created was ruined, there might not be such a good opportunity next time.

Gresta came out, "Where have you been? Why don't you go back and change your clothes? Do you want me to go with you?"

Anna did not refuse when she saw that Gresta was about to take her hand, and on second thought, she put her arm around Gresta and said intimately, "It's not that I didn't go back and wash. I think I left

my toothbrush and detergent behind when I was packing, so I came to get it."

Gresta's body stiffened at her words, not expecting her to come out of nowhere.

"Toothbrush? Facial cleanser?"

"Yes." Anna nodded, "How can I brush my teeth without a toothbrush? And my skin is a bit oily, I need

to use a cleanser to clean it, Gresta, come on, come with me."

With that, Anna put her arm around her and headed inside.

Gresta reacted to what she was about to do in that instant and stopped in her tracks, "Wait a minute."

Anna blinked and looked at her with an innocent expression, "What's wrong Gresta?"

"Did you really leave your toothbrush? But it's been a while and you just remembered to wash at

this time?"

Anna nodded without blushing, "Yes, I just came back and found myself sleepy, so I lay down for a

while and just got up to wash, and then I noticed that my toothbrush and my facial cleanser were

gone."

Gresta stared at her, as if to confirm the truth of her words. But Anna's eyes were clean and the

expression on her face was so natural that there was no trace of a lie.

Could she tell the truth? Had she really gone back to bed? Had she happened to find her toothbrush and facial cleanser missing while she was washing?

Although Gresta believed her for a few moments, so what? She still didn't want Anna to go in there and ruin the illusion she had created, so she said softly, "Why don't you go back and I'll go in and find it for you and bring it to you later?"

Anna blinked and cast a glance at Gresta, "Will Gresta really bring him to me?"

Chapter 1219 No Pain

Seeing her take the bait, Gresta smiled and nodded.

"Yes, you, go back and change, when you are done, your toothbrush and face wash will be delivered."

Anna seemed happy to hear this and nodded immediately, "Okay then, thank you in advance Gresta, you can send them to me later then, I will go back first."

Seeing Anna leave, Gresta finally breathed a sigh of relief that he had finally sent her away, he was really afraid that Anna would rush in regardless. She was a little girl who knew nothing, so she was easy to deal with.

But why did she leave everything? Gresta's heart rose with anger, but to maintain the illusion he had

created, he turned and went to look for Anna's toothbrush.

But Gresta had searched the bathroom, but had not found what Anna had said.

Not only did she not have a toothbrush, she did not even have a facial cleanser.

Gresta placed his hands on the sink and looked at himself in the mirror with a rather serious expression.

No, if she had really left something behind, she could not have found both.

It meant that she had been deceived by that brat!

She was lying to herself!

Realizing this fact Gresta could not help but clench her fists, damn it! She had been deceived by a little girl much younger than herself!

But soon Gresta realized why the girl was toying with her!

Had she found out?

But how did he find out? Obviously he did not let her in

Thinking about it, Gresta decided to go and check on her.

But Anna had just woken up and ran to Gresta, she hadn't done anything, she hadn't even brushed her

teeth, so how could she dare make breakfast?

So Anna waved her hand and rushed to brush her teeth.

Halfway through, Anna heard a knock at the door and thought Gresta would be here already, so she

spit out the spit in her mouth and brushed her face.

When she came out, Matteo was standing at the door, "Eat first."

"But" Anna pointed behind him, "There is a knock at the door, I"

Before she could finish the sentence, Matteo reached out, grabbed her thin white wrist and led her

inside, pushing her to sit on a stool.

"It is important to eat, nothing else first."

Saying this, he pushed a glass of milk into Anna's hand and ordered, "Drink it all."

Anna blinked, looking at Matthew's face as if he was not joking, and suddenly remembered that she

had fallen asleep in the morning when she had heard someone knocking at the door, and then she had

asked Matthew, who had told her that she had heard wrong and to go back to sleep.

At that moment, Matthew's expression was exactly the same as now.

This meant

Anna's eyes widened at the thought, "He was here this morning, wasn't he?"

Matteo looked at her with a wry smile and nodded slightly.

Anna was a little saddened to see him admit it; she had thought she had fallen asleep earlier and had not realized that she had actually come to knock on the door.

Anna stared at him suspiciously.

"What are you doing here so early in the morning?"

Matthew moved slowly, sipping from his glass of juice, "Who knows?"

He still did not ask her what she was doing; he only warned her to stop knocking on the door so as not to disturb his girlfriend's sleep.

Thus, faced with this question, Matteo could not even answer.

"No?" Anna looked at him with puzzled eyes, "You didn't go to the door? Didn't he tell you?"

Matteo stared at her helplessly, "Why so much chatter over a knock?"

Chatter

Anna could only look down in depression and drink her milk.

Because she had just been pulled back by Matthew, the knocking on the door outside had stopped for a while, but now she was knocking again.

The knocking was so close to her ears and Matteo was acting so relaxed that if Anna had not heard it and been in the same space as him, she would have thought the knocking was actually her fault.

Compared to Matteo, Anna was a little more shy, she could not drink milk and eat so comfortably, but when she did not eat, she was afraid that Matteo would call her back when she got up, so she had to gorge herself.

When she had finished eating, Anna took a paper handkerchief, wiped it with a gesture and stood up.

"I'm full, I'm going to see!"

After saying this, she threw the paper towel into the basket beside her and turned quickly to run away.

Matteo shook his head as he looked at her carefree figure, thinking to himself that the little girl's temperament really needed to calm down a bit more, so anxious even in front of someone unimportant.

So Matthew decided that after resolving this incident, she would exercise her girlish temperament.

When Anna reached the door, she heard the knocking outside becoming more and more urgent, and

then she even minded the doorbell, ringing it several times in quick succession.

If it had been normal, Anna would not have asked Gresta to wait outside, but after the illusion she had made in the morning, Anna had a suspicion in her mind, so she was not half guilty at the moment, except for her weakness.

She took a deep breath, prepared for the fight, and then went straight to the door.

Gresta had knocked so hard and waited so furiously that she would have smashed the door if she was not afraid to expose her temper.

Now when Gresta finally saw Anna open the door and her beautiful white face appeared behind it,

Gresta really wanted to scold her.

But then he thought that he still had to rely on her to get close to Matteo, and after all, the man thought highly of the young girl in front of him before she managed to hook him.

Once she managed to squeeze her, he would see what she could do to the little brat.

After reassuring herself, the anger in Gresta's heart finally subsided, and she stared coldly at Anna, still with a hint of reproach in her voice.

"Sister Anna, what are you doing? I've been knocking on the door for so long and you haven't even

come out."

Anna noticed that his face was hard and he looked at himself as if he wanted to eat her, was this the way to treat someone who had saved her life?

Anna had always understood that it was better to expect a favor than to repay it, so when he had saved her life, Anna had not wanted her to repay her for anything.

As long as she could help others, she was happy.

She wasn't really the type to help with anything, but it happened right in front of her eyes and she couldn't take it, so she helped.

But now, Gresta was staring at her with a look so cannibalistic that even Anna didn't like it.

Chapter 1220-See if you're satisfied

Seeing that this was so, Anna didn't want to be polite and pretend with her, so she simply pulled her face down and said, "I was in the bathroom so I didn't hear you, Gresta you are so fierce, are you blaming me?"

Gresta was stunned, she did not expect Anna to smile one moment, but the next she changed her face, standing there with a sullen and sullen expression, like a hostile girl.

Had she neglected him? Does this girl really have a side like that?

When Anna changed her face like that, Gresta dared not let out her anger even though she was angry, so she had to change her tone.

"I thought you were ignoring me on purpose, so I got a little nervous," she said.

At her words, Anna lifted the corner of her mouth and looked at her questioningly.

"Gresta did you think I was ignoring you on purpose? Why is that? I have no reason to ignore you, do I?"

Or is it because you have done something wrong and are weak-minded that you think I am ignoring you on purpose?"

Gresta was taken aback by these words, not expecting her to say something so heavy and with an inquiring tone in her words.

What was going on here?

No, it had only been an hour, had something happened in that hour?

Had Matteo told her?

Impossible, how could Matteo, a big man, talk about women like them?

Was he just guessing?

At this thought, Gresta's eyes darted to Anna's face as if to confirm something.

Who knew that at that moment Anna would smile brightly again and say softly to Gresta, "Gee, is

Gresta intimidated by me? Does it look like I'm mean enough when I'm serious?"

"Huh? What do you mean?"

"I was just joking with you, but I didn't expect to scare you.... Gresta, don't be angry, I apologize to you."

Gresta: "....."

What the hell does this girl want?

"By the way Gresta, where's my toothbrush and facial cleanser?"

Why did you come here empty-handed? Didn't you say you would bring them to me?"

Anna's expression was a little disappointed, "I should have known so I would have gone to find them

myself."

Gresta came to his senses, and although he did not know how much of Anna's performance was real

or not, since she had said so, he had to continue with his drama.

Even though she couldn't act, couldn't be poked, she had to keep it up.

"Oh, I just remembered when you said that, Sister Anna, I just can't find the toothbrush and the facial cleanser you mentioned, did you misremember?"

If you really can't find them, let me help you look for them, you probably left them in your suitcase."

Gresta stepped forward to enter, but Anna stood in front of the door and said with a smile, "No, Gresta, if I can't find my toothbrush, I'll use Matteo's. He seems to have a facial cleanser with him, so I'll use his first."

Gresta: "Use his own? It's not very hygienic to share a toothbrush, is it?"

"Well, it seems a little unhygienic." Anna held her chin thoughtfully and then said, "But we're engaged, so it's okay if we use it once, I'll buy a new one when we go out this afternoon."

Gresta could say no more.

"I'll go wash up first, bye."

Anna closed the bedroom door without waiting for Gresta's reaction.

Gresta was about to say something else when the door slammed, making her scream in anger.

Anna leaned against the door and took a deep breath after closing the door.

At first it was really nice to see Gresta intimidated by herself.

I didn't think she had such a side, did I?

But it's good that she doesn't think she's easy to manipulate!

Even though Gresta had done nothing up to that point, that deliberate approach to Anna last night was still remembered to this day.

One could tell how uncomfortable Anna's mind was when other women tried to approach Matteo.

"All right now?"

Matteo's voice rang out abruptly behind her and Anna reflexively turned around in shock, hitting

Matteo's chin with a thud.

"Ahem"

Matteo grunted and took a half step back, the impact was not easy and he was in a place where his defenses were weak.

Anna was not much better, not only hurting Matthew's jaw but also her own forehead, and within seconds a red spot appeared on her pale forehead.

"It hurts." Anna covered her eyes and looked at Matteo with pitying eyes accusing him.

Seeing her like this, Matteo could not accuse her of anything, he could only leave behind the pain in his jaw and approach her and ask her in a warm voice, "Does it hurt? It's my fault, let me see."

Matthew approached her and looked at the red spot, gently blew on it and rubbed it, and under this gentle treatment, Anna slowly raised her head, "So do you think I am unreasonable?"

"Unreasonable?"

There was a slight pause in Matthew's hands as he looked into Anna's eyes and leaned toward her, his warm breath spitting on her face.

"What do you mean by unreasonable? You can do whatever you want, and I am your boyfriend, so even if you are unreasonable, I will put up with you."

Since we had been together, Anna had found that he was really tolerant with her, and even if she felt she had done something wrong, Matthew would never lose his temper with her or say a serious word.

But that was what made her feel so uncomfortable.

Anna stretched her arms around Matteo's slim waist and asked in her mind, "Will you always tolerate me?"

Of course, she dared to ask only in her mind.

In the afternoon, the travel theme staff member finally approached and smiled awkwardly, "Mr.

Giordano, Mrs. Giordano, because of the morning delay, we only have the afternoon and evening left,

so I revised the itinerary for today and made some plans along the way. What do you think?"

Matthew took it and handed it to Anna without looking at it, saying softly, "Let's see if it fits you."

Anna froze for a moment, not expecting Matteo to hand it to her without even looking at it, giving her

the illusion that she was calling the shots.

"Oh, show me then"