

Virginity 1221

Chapter 1221 - You have a misunderstanding about me

She took the itinerary and looked at it carefully.

The theme of the day was actually quite simple, that is, a boat trip to a beautiful island in the sea, with

all sorts of activities on the small island, a party with a bonfire in the evening, and several special

themed hotels, with a shuttle bus to take you straight to the hotel right after you got tired of shooting,

and a hot spring soup on the way back, which seemed very heartwarming.

Anna agreed immediately and thought to herself that when she went to the island she would find a nice

place to take more pictures with Matthew, since the ones taken last night on the big bed would not

work.

The staff member was happy to see Anna's satisfied expression; he was worried that his improvised

plan would not work, but now the guest was happy.

Just as everyone was preparing to leave, there was a sudden addition to the scene.

"Sister Anna, where are you going?"

The sudden appearance of the voice and figure caused Anna to freeze and look up at the visitor.

Gresta?

When she had arrived, Anna had not even noticed.

As she pondered, Gresta approached again, "Sister Anna, why are you ignoring me?"

Anna snapped back, "No, what are you doing here?"

You have not yet recovered from your wounds, you should be resting in the hotel at this time."

"It's too stuffy in the hotel, and I'm tired of being alone, can I go out with you?"

Anna was a bit reluctant to go out with them, after all it was her chance to be alone with Matthew, and now that Anna sensed Gresta's motives she was less inclined to take her out with her.

As she thought about it, Gresta probably sensed her hesitation and rushed forward to take Anna's arm,

"Take me with you, sister Anna, I am really too bored to be alone in the hotel."

Anna, who was the most tender of all, felt a little embarrassed at being begged, but she was not alone on this trip, so she turned to Matthew for advice.

Matthew understood what she meant and said softly, "You can do whatever you want, you don't have to

ask my advice."

There was an expression of affection in his eyes and on his face, as if he approved of whatever Anna

wanted to do, as long as she did not do something like kill and burn.

Such a man, so full of attention, why not her, Gresta looked forward to seeing, if I could have him.

It seemed he had to do something about it.

"All right then, you will come out with us, but I will have to ask the staff first if I can bring an extra person."

In fact, the staff member was right next to Gresta while he was talking to Anna, so naturally he was listening to the conversation.

At this moment, when he heard that Anna was coming to ask him to, the expression on his face immediately became a little difficult.

"This time, the topic is mainly for two people, if we add another person, I'm afraid it's a little difficult yes"

Anna was a little elated to hear this, perhaps she herself had been selfish, it would have been better if this had been resolved without her having to intervene herself.

Unfortunately, the next moment Gresta said, "Don't worry, I will pay the expenses myself, how much do

I have to pay?"

The staff member was a little embarrassed, but when he heard her say that she would pay herself, he immediately became smiling and agreed.

"Then we agree, you will pay all the expenses yourself, after all, it's all money for one more person."

After the matter was settled, the staff member breathed a sigh of relief, thinking that she had accomplished something and Mrs. Giordano must be quite happy, right?

Who knew that when he turned his head, he would meet Anna's slightly pained eyes, and the staff member froze for a moment, reacting immediately and almost biting his tongue.

Why was he acting like a pig?

They were a traveling couple and now suddenly they had added another person, wasn't that just an extra light bulb?

Why hadn't he thought about it before, like a pig? Is money so important? If the couple is not happy and gives him a bad review, then he will lose his bonus for half a year

But the words had already been said, and now it would be difficult to take them back; the staff member's heart was simply bitter.

But what can he do? The staff member thought in his heart to follow them closely and try to create a space for the two of them.

For the sake of his six-month bonus, the staff member had to fight!

As they boarded the boat, the staff member looked at Anna with a distant glance and whispered, "Don't worry Mrs. Giordano, I won't let you down!"

Anna: " "

What's going on? What do you mean you won't let her down? What was this staff member trying to do?

But before Anna could ask, the staff member had already turned around and left.

He had no choice but to go back to his seat, which was empty, but Anna wanted to sit by the water, so

Matteo had to give her the inside seat.

When he came back, he saw Gresta approaching their row of seats, ready to move to Anna's chosen seat inside.

Anna blushed slightly and was about to speak to stop her when an icy voice preceded her.

"You are going in the wrong direction."

The person speaking was Matteo, because in order to get to the seats inside, one had to pass in front of Matteo, so when Gresta tried to enter, Matteo's long legs rested directly in front of her, with no intention of letting Gresta in, and his eyes looked coldly at the interlocutor.

Gresta did not expect such disrespect, so he whispered, "Mr. Giordano, I want to sit inside, may I?"

There are many seats out here."

After saying this, Gresta pointed to the seat outside next to Matteo.

Anna wanted to go further, but when she saw this, she stopped where she was, to see what Matteo would do with it.

Unfortunately, after Matteo said this, he withdrew his gaze and no longer cared about Gresta.

Gresta was furious, she had wanted to sit inside, but she had not expected Matteo to be so cruel, even though he would not let her in, but now he would not even answer her.

She felt extremely humiliated, but she was not happy about it, so she pointed to another seat next to Matteo.

Who knew that just as she was about to sit down, a cold voice sounded again.

"I told you you are in the wrong place, why don't you leave?"

Gresta looked up shocked to find Matteo looking at her with an icy cold look in his eyes and she froze

in place, "What? Where did I go wrong? I can't sit inside, even here?"

"Right." Matteo nodded inexorably.

Gresta: "..... What is this all about? Mr. Giordano, do you have some misunderstanding about me?"

Chapter 1222 - How dare you try to steal someone else's husband?

As she said this, Gresta lowered her eyes and wounded gaze, a gaze she considered her own

murderer, no man could escape her as he was now, unless the other man was an idiot.

So Gresta grew more and more aggravated, but unfortunately Matthew did not even look at her that

much, only glanced out of the corner of his eye at the staff member next to her and gave him a look

that he immediately returned.

He approached him.

"Mrs. Gresta, our theme this time is a honeymoon theme, so only two people can sit on top of a row of

chairs, that is, a couple. You and Mr. Giordano are not a couple, so you cannot sit in the same row with

him."

The staff member spoke quickly, but in his mind he was thinking, "I don't know what kind of magical

setup this is, but he still made it up on the spot.

After all, for the sake of his six-month bonus and the satisfaction of his customers, he would be willing to recite the Four Great Books now, let alone invent a setting.

Gresta narrowed his eyes suspiciously, "Is there such a setting?"

"Yes, yes."

The staff nodded vigorously in acknowledgement, "As impersonal as the setting may seem, most of the people who come are honeymoon couples, and there's never been a special situation like today, so none of them have any objections."

Gresta nodded and looked around and realized that there were indeed a couple of rows, because there were so many seats on the boat, so no one had even considered sitting in the same row as other couples.

Looking at the extra person on the boat, someone couldn't help themselves and said, "What's going on here? Isn't this our honeymoon? Why is there a woman on board?"

"Really, what's wrong with her? Why is she alone? Did her husband dump her?"

"That's not possible! She wants to sit with other men after being dumped by her husband? Is she trying

to steal someone else's husband?"

"Ah, how shameless, let's all stay away from her, lest she wants to come and sit with us."

Gresta's face paled when he heard this, and he lost his mind and said, "What are you talking about?

What do you mean I want to steal someone else's husband? What do you mean that I have been

abandoned by my husband? Have you seen it with your own eyes?"

The staff could only smile, "Mrs. Gresta, don't be angry, this is the rule too, why don't I'll find you a new place?"

Gresta had a plan in mind and narrowed her eyes at the staff member, "Did you just say that if they are not a couple, they cannot sit together?"

The staff member nodded, "Yes, yes, that's what I meant."

"Well, then it looks like Mr. Giordano will have to sit alone." Gresta looked at Matteo with a smile as he

said, "Because he and Anna are not even married, they are just engaged."

Did he say he was stealing someone else's husband? He was about to reveal their relationship.

The staff member was clearly stunned, "What did you say? Aren't they married?"

How is this possible? When he called Mr. and Mrs. Giordano, they obviously said yes, how could they not be married?

In the distance, Anna's forehead wrinkled when she heard Gresta say this.

If she had been a little uncertain before, she was now almost certain of what Gresta was doing.

She and Matteo had helped her and she had this in mind.

Anna's heart was not happy, she had thought she could keep up appearances before, and she was willing to play along if Gresta wanted.

It's just acting, right? Who wouldn't?

But now, she was clearly trying to tear them apart, wasn't she? Or did she think she was too young to be fooled?

Anna wanted to strike, but then she thought that would be just what she wanted.

Her eyes darted around and soon she found a solution.

She stepped forward, "Gresta, why do you curse me and my husband?"

Anna's abrupt appearance made the gossiping crowd even more interested, and the crowd also seemed to notice that the girl in front of her looked like a young girl, dressed quite ordinarily, but

seemed very energetic.

But what about Gresta?

That body was really not something the average girl could compare to; she had everything women envied, and the kind one would be proud of.

This sudden scene made everyone feel that the trip had a little more of a tinge of something else, so the couples watched the scene with good interest.

"Is it two women fighting over a man?"

"I never thought I would see this kind of drama on a trip? What's going on here? Are couples not signing up?"

"Why is this still happening?"

"It's true, it's so strange."

"Who do you think the man will choose? These two women have different styles."

"Are you stupid? That woman was going to sit over there just now and the guy didn't agree, so

obviously there's no way he would choose her ah, just look at that woman's body and you can tell she's

an easy woman, look at her like that

There was a lot of chatter from the group.

It was all the women talking, and their husbands were too afraid to say a word without their kissing

wives saying it.

So Anna was now at a great advantage.

After finishing this sentence, she continued.

"My husband and I helped you and took you with us on this boat, and even though you don't say a kind

word, you still curse me and my husband for getting divorced." Anna sighed repeatedly as she spoke,

an unbearably sad expression appeared on her face.

But in her mind she was thinking, "It's just an act, right? What are you afraid of?"

Matteo had agreed in front of the staff, so he could say the same thing, it wasn't his fault!

Gresta thought Anna was easy to fool, but she did not expect her to be so disrespectful, so she was a

little shocked:

"Sister Anna, what are you talking about? When did I curse you and Mr. Giordano for divorcing? You

didn't even get married, you told me yourself, and now you deny it?"

"Gresta you're remembering wrong, aren't you? Why would we be on our honeymoon if we weren't married?"

The people around them nodded in agreement.

"Yes, if they are not married why come on a honeymoon, there are plenty of trips they could have taken, why are they coming on this one?"

"It's true, this woman is so annoying, she saw that someone's husband is handsome and tried to seduce him, right? And then she curses people for divorce? Ah, what a vice!"

"She thinks she has a good figure and thinks all the men under the sun will fall in love with her? You don't even look at yourself, you're not pretty at all!"

"Some people, they just rely on another skill to win men, what do you know."

The women on the scene were all married, so they had no qualms about counting them out, one after another.

Chapter 1223 - How about begging them all?

Despite his openness, Gresta was not the type to bring these things up, and he gave the crowd an

exasperated look and growled, "What do you care? Did your husbands know you were like this before

they got married? What a bunch of cowards!"

It was better not to talk about it; everyone was only counting on her.

After Gresta said this, she offended many of the women who were just watching the show and counting words, and the disgruntled ones also directly reiterated.

"Damn, you easy woman who even want to steal other women's husbands don't you have the right to call us cowards?"

Even if we are a bit gossipy, we wouldn't be as shameless as you in dating other men, right? You obviously know he's someone's husband but you shamelessly want to sit next to him, say you're in the wrong place but don't leave, and curse him for divorce after getting angry? Who is the easy woman?"

There were many couples at the scene, one of the couples was also in the bar yesterday and witnessed the disaster that belonged to Gresta.

So they knew what had happened.

At that moment the woman looked at Anna with a smile and said softly, "Little girl, next time you can save someone's life by keeping your eyes open, don't lead the wolf into the house without realizing it."

Hearing this, Anna could not help but take an extra look at that person.

He looked at her differently from others, and his words had a deep meaning.

Gresta became a little anxious and stepped forward to take Anna's hand.

"I am grateful for your help, but last night you told me that you are not married. Don't blame me for that."

Looking at Gresta this way, Anna sighed in her heart, this person is really quick to change faces, so in a short time, he really set the record straight.

Unfortunately

Anna shook her head, took her hand off Gresta's arm, and then said, "Gresta, I'm not blaming you, I'm just disappointed in you, I can understand that you want to talk about me in the heat of the moment, but

I really didn't tell you this thing that we're not married, although I don't know why you're making up such

a lie, but I really don't like this rhetoric of yours, it's a real curse for us."

After saying this, Anna also took two steps back, her pretty face showing a strong expression of disappointment.

It was as if those words were true.

And Gresta was the one who had sinned so much.

"Sin, so it's always fair to say that this is the most poisonous of women's hearts, right? Trying to steal someone's husband, so curse for divorce, little girl who treats you like that better stay away from her."

"How does the staff get a woman like that on board? It's not like she's going to take a fancy to her husband and come steal ours when the time comes, is it?"

"Staff, what's wrong? Didn't we say we were going on a honeymoon?"

What kind of trip is she taking by herself?

Get her off the boat!"

"That's right, hurry up and get her off the boat."

Suddenly, everyone was condemning Gresta, hoping he would get off the boat and not stay on it.

Gresta finally panicked, she could have found a seat, but she had made things so difficult for herself.

She was not that stupid, but Matthew's attitude had angered her, and that was why she was speechless.

The thought of that made Gresta regret it very much.

Unfortunately, they did not give her a chance to regret it and kept telling the staff to get her off the boat.

The staff was in a difficult position because they had already agreed to do so, but now the whole boat was demanding that Gresta be let off, which was about her job.

The staff member had no choice but to approach Gresta.

"Mrs. Gresta, our rules are really like this, why don't you get off the boat?"

Hearing this, Gresta cast a stern look at the staff member before turning to Anna.

"Sister Anna, I was wrong, I was really wrong, I didn't mean to curse you and Mr. Giordano, I was just angry with my husband, and as you know my husband used to beat me a lot, I developed resentment, so I said those words out of turn, forgive me.

I'm not sure I can do that."

"Gresta, you curse others because of your deep resentment, who knows what else you will do when you get to your destination? Why don't you get off the boat?"

"Yes little girl, don't be a bleeding heart and tell her to get off the boat, this kind of person is not worth saving at all."

"You said your husband beats you often?

Could it be that she is too slutty and always sleeps with other men, is that why she always gets beaten?"

Ding dong-

Someone unfortunately hit the truth.

"Damn, it could really be that, anyway, no matter what, we don't agree that she is on this boat, tell her to get out of my way."

"Get out of my way!"

Gresta grabbed Anna's hand with an even more anxious look on her face, how could she leave when she had such a good chance to get close to Matthew? If she left there would be no chance, who knew when they would return?

Anna looked helplessly, "Gresta, leave me, everyone wants you to get off the boat, I'm alone and my words are too small to be valid."

Gresta: "..... Sister Anna, is it true that you cannot forgive me?"

Anna: "As you can see this is not something I can decide on my own, why don't you implore everyone?"

Hearing the words, Gresta felt a darkness before her eyes.

Was she crazy to let her go to those women who called her an easy woman in one breath? There was no way she would do that!

In the end, Gresta was asked to leave the boat, and when she did, Anna felt a hard and stern look of heavy hostility being thrown at her before she left.

The look made Anna uncomfortable and she frowned, again with a sense of foreboding.

But the mood on the boat had improved with Gresta's departure.

Everyone went their own way, but after what had just happened, everyone really got to know Anna better.

After getting that shameless Gresta off the boat, everyone talked to Anna.

"My God, you are such a simple girl, I heard that you helped call the police when she was beaten and did you help her?"

Anna nodded helplessly, "That's what happened, yes"

"She is really young and innocent, that woman dressed like that and still rushing toward her husband, what she wants I can guess with one toe, that is she is good at bullying, if it was me, I would have pushed her into the sea."

Chapter 1224 kiss

Anna: "....."

Push her into the sea? She didn't have the courage to do that.

In case Gresta was not ready in the fall into the water, he still had to go into the water to save her, and the bottom line was that she could not swim by herself yet.

If he had not saved Gresta and she had died, she would have been guilty of murder.

This is a crime that Anna cannot afford, and her intention is to help people, not to harm them.

Even if Gresta had other intentions, Anna had no intention of taking revenge, at most she would stop dealing with her after resolving the issue.

"This woman is an old fox at first sight, and she has an immodest look in her eyes, it seemed to me that she wanted to eat you when she left, so you and your husband should be careful."

"Yes, keep an eye on your husband, even wild flowers smell good to men, so you should keep an eye

on him."

Anna was surrounded by everyone and was so embarrassed that she could only smile, "Thank you everyone, I know."

After that everyone gradually dispersed, but Anna was none too happy to return to Matteo's side.

Because had just lied.

She and Matteo were not really married, they had only been in a relationship for a short time, and what happened? She just pretended in front of Gresta that she was Mrs. Giordano, and she lied + acted.

Will Matteo..... think that she is a woman playing games?

Of course, Anna is regretting it now, she shouldn't have done that, right?

Just as Anna was torn between uncertainty, a clear and sharp look fell on Anna's body.

"Why don't you come here, how long do you want to stay there? You won't be able to keep your balance if the boat opens later."

Matthew's voice reached her ears, but she blushed indignantly and lowered her gaze as she walked slowly toward him.

The place inside by the sea was reserved for her by Matthew.

But Anna dared not enter now, she sat outside, and before her arms touched the chair, Matthew put his hands on it and pulled her into his lap.

"Ah" Anna almost exclaimed, but she made it in time and looked at Matthew with wide eyes and a frightened expression on her face, "You, let me go."

This was a public place, after all, it was embarrassing if she was sitting directly on his lap like that.

But Matthew was oblivious to this and simply said, "I was told to save you a seat, wasn't I?"

"Uh" Anna shook her head and bit her lower lip, "suddenly I don't want to sit down."

As she said this, she strained to get up from Matteo's lap, but there was no way to tell what was happening to Matteo, the hands clutching her waist were tight, locked firmly around like chains, and not only that, but he slowly brought his face closer to hers.

"Mrs. Giordano, why are you nervous?"

A low voice escaped Matteo's thin lips and the warmth of his breath lingered between hers, and Anna huddled in his tight circle.

After a moment, she looked at Matthew with pitying eyes and said in a tiny, tiny voice, "I didn't want

....."

If that Gresta had not said they were not married and betrayed her on the spot, she would not have jumped out of the act.

Now Matteo brings it up, does he really care?

Does he think she is a woman with a special heart? Wouldn't he like her anymore?

Anna's face took on a tinge of anxiety at the thought.

Matteo reached out and elbowed her on the nose, "Of course I know you didn't mean it."

Anna breathed out, "What?"

"Did you mean it?"

Anna: "No, I really didn't"

"What is the tension?" Matthew fixed her hair and clothes, his voice still light: "You can say whatever you want, it's not like I blame you."

At those words, Anna froze and stared at him blankly.

"You really won't blame me?"

Matthew smiled and looked at her.

"Then you won't think I'm thoughtful to do so with Gresta but I was blamed hey."

Although they all eventually vocalized it, it also started with Anna's remark, and if she had not come forward and said it, people might not have had such a deep opinion of Gresta.

Who knew that when Matteo heard what she said, he reached out and rubbed her head, his tone incredibly affectionate.

"Isn't it good? It shows that my girl has grown up and knows what tricks to use against whom she wants."

Anna: "....."

God! She really thought so!

Anna couldn't have been more surprised; she thought Matteo would think she was particularly intriguing-after all, men didn't seem to like the kind of woman who played with his heart.

But who knew that Matteo would rub her head affectionately and tell her that his girl was growing up.

So teasing, so teasing!

Oooh Anna could not help but reach out and grab Matteo's collar and look at him with exclamation.

"Is that really how you think?"

"Are there any other thoughts? You don't believe me?"

Anna bit her lower lip and blushed as she approached him, "I'm a little touched, a little"

Although this was a public place, after saying this, Anna suddenly had the idea to kiss him!!!

And that kind of kissing is difficult!

But there were too many people around now, and Anna was too shy to do it!

"A little bit of what?" Matthew had no idea what was going on in the girl's head, he just thought she was

trying to express it but was too embarrassed to say, so he asked again in a low voice.

Anna thought about it, blinked, and suddenly leaned in and kissed him heavily on the underside of his

cheek!

If not on the mouth, then on the cheek....

that wasn't unfortunate, was it?

Matthew froze for a moment, looking at her with a slightly astonished look.

The girl's kiss had caught him a little off guard.

Who knew that she would suddenly come up and kiss him so boldly when he had just sat her on his lap

and she had felt so shy and flushed that she had tried to push him away?

And while Matthew was stunned, Anna had already gotten up and sat on the inside seat, looking down and seriously putting on her life jacket and seat belt.

She did it carefully as if nothing had happened.

Except for those little eyelashes that moved slightly.

After stealing a kiss, the way she pretended that nothing had happened but could not control her inner tension, which accidentally leaked through her small gestures, was particularly attractive to Matthew.

He would have liked to pull the girl toward him, squeeze her chin, and tell her what kissing meant.

But when he thought of all the other people around, he discarded the idea.

Anna's heart was beating, and although she was outwardly calm, it took several attempts to fasten her seat belt before she got in, and only after she was done did she realize that her hands were still

shaking slightly.

But it felt good to steal a kiss.

Chapter 1225 - Don't you show enough?

Anna took a slow breath and smiled contentedly.

She was looking out the window when she did this, so she thought Matthew didn't know, but who knew that just as she finished laughing, she heard Matthew's voice in her ear.

"What is Mrs. Giordano giggling about?"

At those words, the smile on Anna's lips froze and she froze for a long time before looking at Matteo again.

"You, what are you talking about? Who is foolish and happy?"

Her face blushed as she denied it.

Seeing her like this, Matteo could not help but reach out and pinch her cheek, laughing softly, "Of course it's you, who else is on the reflection above the window?"

Boom...

Anna's cheeks, which had only been half red when he said that, now turned red.

Then she thought of something else, turned her head again and huffed, "Don't call me Mrs. Giordano!"

They were not yet married!

Matteo raised his eyebrows with a smile, "Oh? Didn't you just admit in front of everyone that we are married? You said I'm your husband and you still won't let me call you Mrs. Giordano?"

Anna argued desperately on his behalf, "It was because I was angry with someone else, so I made it up, and you know it!"

The two spoke in very small voices, and to speak in such a whisper that the other person had to hear them, they had to get so close that the warm breath of their voices caressed their faces.

At first Matthew was relatively calm, but after a while he became a little uneasy about the young girl's appearance and coughed slightly, "So now I'm acting together with you, right? Also, you are calling your husband, wouldn't I be at a disadvantage if not"?

Hearing this, Anna looked at him with speechless wide eyes.

"What loss do you suffer oh? You're a man, I'm the one at a disadvantage, okay?"

Matthew smiled, "Who says men don't suffer? Did you see that woman? She always thinks of your Lord Jordan, and who will dare to think of me when she knows I'm married?"

Anna's eyebrows furrowed and she looked at him with a slightly contrite expression, without speaking.

Matteo had only intended to make a joke, to tell her about Mrs. Giordano, but she seemed to take it seriously, frowning and sniffing, with a very unhappy expression.

As he was about to say something to explain what he had just said, Anna stared at him seriously and said, "Do you mind?"

"Huh?"

Regret?

What was he regretting?

"I was happy when you said your girl was growing up and I thought you were on my side, but now that you've said it you really care, don't you?"

That Gresta has a better body than me and is beautiful, she must be the kind of woman you men like in your eyes, and I have nothing

She sees that and knows how to compare.

To her, the clothes look girlish when she wears them on her own body, but when she wears them on

Gresta it is another story.

Gresta's body is so beautiful that the clothes have a different kind of femininity on her that is not found on Anna, but on Gresta it all comes out.

This is a body that many men love.

And she was, to put it bluntly, a dry, flat bean sprout with nothing on.

Just thinking about it made Anna cry a little, was she too skinny and that's why her body was so ugly?

Thinking about this, Anna curled her lips and looked at Matteo with sensual eyes.

Matthew: "....."

He could not help but reach out and cupped Anna's chin, sighing helplessly.

"I wish I could open your brain and see what you think about all day."

With that, he moved a few more inches closer, "Am I not showing the obvious enough? I didn't even take another look at her when she arrived and you think I regretted it? What do I regret? Huh? Tell me exactly what you think."

Anna's chin was taken in his hand, and they were close, but she was so full of grievances now that she didn't even realize how close they were now, and she still wanted to accuse him.

"You're just sorry, you're sorry you threw her out of the boat, if she was still here you could have shown your masculinity, as you said before you felt at a disadvantage, you wished you had someone else to chase. And a woman with such a beautiful body, unlike me who has nothing, you better go find

well"

Before he could finish his words, his eyes suddenly turned black and his lips were gagged directly by the person at his feet.

Her head was empty at first, but gradually Anna realized that she was still out, and unconsciously raised her hand to push Matteo away.

But Matteo held her chin in one hand and the back of her head in the other, so tightly that she could not break free and was forced to tilt her head back and accept his kisses.

Matthew's kisses today were not gentle, but rather out of control.

Because of the girl's words, he felt that he really had to do something to swear, otherwise the girl would remain restless, always unsure of herself and not trust him.

In fact, Matteo could probably feel this feeling.

It was not that she did not trust him, but that she did not trust herself.

She felt that she was not good enough here and there and was worried that he would fall in love with someone else.

She had to do something to keep him from getting the wrong idea again, so she had to do it.

She tried to pull away, but Matteo wouldn't let her because there was a barrier and the other young couples were off talking about their topics, so they didn't have time to worry about what was going on on their side.

So Matteo and Anna were kissing and no one saw them.

Oh, just the staff member next to them.

But being a staff member, he had the good sense to look away and pretend he didn't see anything, and be transparent.

He was just screaming in his heart.

He was still single, but he had come to work in this industry, honeymooning couples. There will always be someone a little bold to kiss in front of the village staff .

So the staff member clenched his fist and decided in his heart that he would try to find a girl after his return!

He was determined to no longer be a single dog fed dog food!

Anna tried to push at first, but with Matteo's help, the kiss became so intense that she was in a trance,

leaning against Matteo, not knowing what time it was.

After an unspecified time, Matteo finally withdrew and, as she gasped softly against his forehead, he reached out and gently wiped the marks on her lips.

Chapter 1226 Everything is as I think it is

Realizing this, Anna felt even more humiliated and had to lie down in Matteo's arms, closing her eyes and looking at no one else.

Matteo was not wearing a life jacket, so her chest was very broad and warm when she leaned against him, and she could feel his heartbeat.

The heartbeat Anna felt at first was fast.

She thought it was her own heartbeat, and mentally laughed at herself for not being able to compete.

But after a while she realized that the heartbeat did not sound like her own, and if it was not hers, then whose could it be?

Anna could not help but look up at Matthew, who had a calm expression on his face and was looking down at her when she looked up at him.

There was a calmness in those eyes, a darkness in them, and no sign of the passion with which he had kissed her.

If she had not been so close, Anna would not have known

The man's heart was beating so fast even though it seemed so calm on the surface.

She was not the only one who was uncomfortable.

She looked at Matthew with a smile of joy and pricked his chest with her finger.

"Is your heart beating that fast?"

The tone was tinged with gloating, as if he was deliberately trying to tease Matteo.

Matthew, with his calm eyesight, was not afraid of her teasing and instead took her hand and pressed it

to his upper chest, whispering, "Yes, it's all your fault."

The small, white palm was pressed against the spot where her heart was, and Anna could feel her

heartbeats very vividly, slamming against his palm one by one.

That very powerful force.

Anna blinked her eyes, her heartbeat was calm at this moment, driven by Matthew's. At first she only

wanted to tease Matthew, but now she was being teased instead, and the heat that had not completely

faded from her face flared up again.

So she simply fell into his arms and never said another word.

And the other side?

Gresta had been thrown off the boat and was standing in the doorway, her face red with anger, her

hands hanging over her shoulders in fists, her nails digging into her flesh.

She was so angry!

If she had known she would be kicked off the boat, she should have held back, but now she was kicked

off and nothing could be done!

And I wonder how many days they will stay on the island, will she continue to wait here?

When her abusive husband, comes out of the station, she will face an even more terrible storm.

No, she could not sit there, she had to do something.

The island was not far away, but it took time. Anna had been lying shyly in Matthew's arms, but she had

caught some sleep and fallen asleep in his arms.

When she woke up, she had already reached their destination.

Everyone took off their life jackets and got off the boat.

They had been given special shoes to wear before getting on the boat, and there were cameras on the

island, so they were not allowed to throw garbage or take away shells that belonged to the sandbars.

These were the rules that kept the island in its original state.

Once on the island, Anna felt that the air she breathed was different. There were many tourists on the island, but everyone followed the rules in an orderly manner.

The staff followed the introduction.

"This island has a special corresponding villa area in the middle, the number of people received each day is limited, by the system, so everyone must be booked in advance, the periphery is the area where everyone can move around freely, there will be some activities held at fixed points in time, everyone is free to choose to participate or not participate."

Anna listened by nodding her head and asking questions, and since there was still plenty of time, the staff took them on a tour around the island.

"This bus will go around the island numerous times each day, you pay and get on, then if you don't have change you can get a temporary use card and you can swipe it to get on and off without limit."

After going around the island and familiarizing themselves with the general environment, the staff took

them to the villa area in the center.

"Our company has arranged for you two to have a sea view couple suite this time, if Mrs. Giordano is not satisfied with something you can contact our staff by phone at any time to change the rooms as well."

Anna blinked, remembering that she had been in the hotel, and now that they were here, what about the things that were there?

Thus Anna expressed her doubts.

The staff member smiled slightly and explained, "Mrs. Giordano don't worry, those hotel rooms were prepared especially for you, the rooms are available until the end of the trip, you can rest assured."

Oh well, how nice.

Anna nodded with satisfaction.

Then, unseen by the staff, Anna quietly took Matteo's hand and whispered, "So this is a small island, will there be extra rooms?"

Matteo paused, then looked at her with a slight smile on his lips, "Extra room?"

"Yes." Anna blinked and continued, "Didn't you get a room for yourself earlier and didn't want to sleep

with me? So"

Matthew's footsteps stopped lonely.

"So what? Didn't we sleep together last night?"

Anna: "....."

She tilted her head, a strange flash of emotion in her eyes.

It seemed that she was, yes.

9

"But" Anna bit her lower lip, her expression slightly torn, "That was if there was no way out, if there

was a way out, you would have taken another room anyway, right? "

At this point, Anna began to wonder why Matthew did not want to sleep in the same room with her, it is

not that he would have done anything to her if they had slept in the same room, but"

As she thought about it, a sudden pain hit her head.

Anna emitted a soft cry and came back to herself, her eyes looked at Matthew with a certain sadness.

"Why do you suddenly hit me?"

"I hit you so that you would stop thinking about nonsense. Silly girl, you are a girl and I am a man, living in the same room, you are the one who loses out."

What?

So that was what she thought, that he was the one who felt at a disadvantage, and that was why he didn't want to share the same room with her?

"But I don't think so!" Anna shook her head and unconsciously squeezed his hand a little more, "We are traveling as a couple, if people knew we were not in the same room, it would be"

Before the words were out of her mouth, Anna realized that something was wrong.

"Uh, actually I meant"

"No need to explain." Matthew looked at her with a slight smile, "After all, you just want the same room as me, directly."

"That's not true!" Anna desperately denied, "I was just worried that the staff might misunderstand, that's

not what I had in mind"

"Good." Matthew pressed the back of her head and moved closer to her, "Then that's what I think."

Chapter 1227 - I'm Decent

He had said it, and it would have been particularly pretentious for Anna to deny it again, so she could only lower her head and blush and say, "Then we'll get a room."

The staff member went to the front of the room and noticed that they had not followed him, but when he

wanted to talk to them, he saw Anna blushing and talking to Matthew, who was also very close to her.

Thinking about the scene he had seen on the boat, the staff member could only rub his nose sarcastically and not approach, standing still and looking away, waiting.

What he thought was that when he came back, he should accept his mother's offer of a blind date, in case he found a girl.

That way he could take his girlfriend with him on a trip and not have to look at all these people in love!

After arriving at the hotel and successfully checking in, Anna was immediately amazed by the scene in the room, and then sighed as she picked up her phone and sent a video to Serena.

"What do you think? Nice setting, isn't it?"

Anna took a picture of the entire hotel room as she told Serena, "You didn't come here in the first place, so we had this great opportunity."

Serena looked helplessly at Anna and said in a low voice, "Come on, have you forgotten why I booked this trip?"

Anna suddenly remembered that the honeymoon had been an excuse for Serena to say that they had not planned the trip at all, but that Serena was just trying to push her into the dark.

Anna looked behind her and was relieved to find Matteo on the far balcony, "You can stop talking nonsense, your brother will hear you!"

Looking at the video Anna had a delicate expression on her face, Serena tilted her head, "Any progress?"

Anna: "..... What progress!"

"What progress you know!"

"..... Don't be ridiculous! I am a serious person! I'm not going to joke!"

Serena smiled slightly at this, "Double negative, it seems you are not a decent person and are really joking."

"Blah blah blah! I wouldn't do that! Don't you dare set me up! Come on, stop talking nonsense in case your brother hears you"

With that said, Anna looked around and thought it would be better to hide in the bathroom to be safe.

In the meantime, Serena was teasing her, imagine Matteo if he suddenly walked in.

So Anna hid in the bathroom, meanwhile telling Serena about Gresta's incident.

"Gresta?"

Serena pronounced the name, her forehead wrinkled slightly, and then after a moment she laughed

slightly, "It's kind of bad to say, but it doesn't sound like a good name, it sounds like a fake name."

"A false name?"

Anna frowned along with her, "It shouldn't be a fake name, I think only after seeing her actions, this

person's character is too fake like her name, of course she wants to hurt me, but she has to pretend to

be like a white lotus who doesn't know anything, why do you think she is so shameless?"

Serena also wanted to laugh at Anna's description, "She's really shameless when you say it like that,

but it seems like she's not getting any favor from my brother, so if she's still shameless, then you don't

have to give her a face, just tear her apart."

Anna's eyes lit up a little, "Tear her to pieces? Are you in favor?"

"Why not?"

"But will your brother think I am bad in this case?"

"I say Anna, people are trying to steal your boyfriend, if you are not bad right now, when do you have to be bad?"

Right!

That woman is trying to steal her boyfriend!!!

Matthew!!!

She had been chasing him for a long time! How could she let someone take him away?

Anna nodded vigorously, "Yes, I know what to do."

Just as Serena was about to say something to Anna, Lea's cries came from beside her and Serena could only say, "Lea seems to have wet herself, I'll go change her."

Then, without waiting for Anna's response, Serena hung up the video.

Looking at the turned-off screen, Anna could not help but sigh in her heart, this mother is busy.

But soon Anna did not worry about that, she continued her journey.

**

Meanwhile, in the village

The girl's legs were arranged on the computer desk in a dignified manner, and her little pink fingers were covered with a layer of pink nail polish, which made them look pink and shiny and unusually pretty.

"The first time you called me this month to ask me to go on a blind date, can we talk about that?

I'm very busy writing every day, okay?

I can't even think of characters or plot, so I don't have time to find a man."

"Is it because you work so hard that you can't find a boyfriend? The girl next door came yesterday to deliver a job, she's five years younger than you and she's already settled down, you're an old girl who still doesn't fall in love and stays home all day writing, you're trying to piss me off!"

Samantha looked at the computer interface as she sighed helplessly.

"What's wrong with settling down even though she's five years younger than me?

Do you think she will be happily married?

I have to pay for food, oil and salt after I get married, I have to pay for milk powder after I have a baby,

and I have to pay for my education when I grow up, I'm living a good life on my own and I'll get married and find a not-so-good man to lower the quality of my life, am I crazy?"

".....Samantha!

Don't give me any more trouble! You still have to go back today! If you don't, I'll send someone to break down the door of your house tomorrow! I'll see if you come back!"

Samantha's mother said something harsh and then hung up. Samantha sighed and mumbled something indifferent as she listened to her mother's voice. "What is the point of hanging up if you are discussing a problem? Only your daughter can put up with you."

After spitting, Samantha sighed and threw the phone back on the bed.

She had planned to write a new manuscript to submit today, but what happened? After all, she knew her mother's temperament, and if Samantha didn't come back, there was a real possibility that her front door would be shattered tomorrow.

Blind Date

It's just a blind date, right?

The only thing she can do is to go up to the guy and tell him that if he dares to go on a blind date with

her, she'll smash his head in, heh heh heh.

All he had to do was go home and tell his mother that he didn't like her, and it would all be over.

With her decision made, Samantha went and packed her bags and left the house.

She really had no intention of going on a blind date, so she dressed casually, similar to what she wore

at home, washed her face, tied her hair, and took a cab home.

Chapter 1228 - You're a girl!

Samantha's family

"This Samantha is good at everything, but she is not able to find a boyfriend; she is her age and not

looking for one.

Samantha's mother is still charming in her middle age, chatting with her best friend over a cup of tea,

her face exquisite because she has groomed it well, and her figure very well managed.

Samantha's mother was always very conscious of maintaining and managing her body throughout her

life, and she would never let her weight exceed a certain threshold number, but what she hated was the

fact that she had a daughter who paid no attention to her appearance and image, and her physical

efforts from childhood to adulthood failed to change her mind, which really made her angry.

But the good thing is that both husband and wife are very beautiful, so Samantha's facial score is also not bad, even if she doesn't bother to dress up she is still a beautiful girl.

"I think your daughter, Samantha, is a good girl, she is a practical person who makes money and is more important than anything else.

At her words, Samantha's mother sneered in her heart.

Do you want to find a wife who is practical and makes money? Why don't you go find a nanny?

"The family you presented this time won't be the same as the last, will it? Are you asking my daughter to be filial with her in-laws, to do laundry and cooking, and to take care of their lives?"

"No, no! The one last time was an accident, the one I present this time will surely be good!"

The other person must also be able to clean and take care of the house, otherwise it is impossible to have a marriage in which the woman is the sole giver."

"Yes, yes, Mrs. Jiang is right, it is the truth."

Ding dong -

The doorbell rang and Samantha's mother's face lit up with joy, "It's probably my Samantha coming back."

She got up to answer the door and opened it to see Samantha standing outside with a raw look on her face, meeting her eyes.

"Mom!"

Samantha's mother took a good look at her and after noticing that she was wearing a white T-shirt and a pair of baggy pants, she almost widened her eyes in anger and pointed at her, unable to speak.

Faced with such an expression on her mother's face, Samantha smiled and took the initiative to bring forth her small face without makeup, "Mom, I'm back, do you have any meat?"

Samantha's mother: "....."

It's okay if you don't get dressed and dress blindly, but the moment you open your mouth, you ask her for meat

Samantha's mother was really furious!

Behind her, however, came the sound of her best friend's footsteps and speech.

"Hey Rain, didn't you say your daughter was coming back? Where is everyone?"

Rain, aka Samantha's mother, heard her best friend's voice and without even thinking, she simply

raised her hand and slammed the door with a bang!

Bang!

Samantha's face was still coming forward when she was almost hitting her nose when Samantha's

mother slammed the door so hard that she blinked and reached out to touch her nose.

"Nani?"

Then the conversation inside was clearly heard.

"Rain, where is your daughter?"

"Oh, the person who came is not my daughter."

"Then who did it?"

"Delivery boy, wrong place."

"....."

Oh!

Samantha laughed coldly twice in her heart, this motherly person of hers was really jumping through

hoops, obviously one moment he was calling her to come back soon, and now he was saying he was a

delivery boy?

But Samantha's mother's friend in the house felt strange, "What's going on here?"

How can a delivery boy go to the wrong place? This delivery is too unprofessional, isn't it?"

Hearing this, Samantha's mother laughed dryly, "Who said it's not? You go in and sit down, I'll call

Samantha again."

"Okay."

So Samantha's mother went to the bathroom to call Samantha.

"Mom, is this how you treat me when you call me back? Locking me out and calling me a bellhop, how

come I didn't know I changed careers?"

Samantha's mother huffed, "Damn girl you still have the nerve to say that, look how you're dressed,

you're Rain's daughter, can you stop being so scruffy, you're a girl, a girl!!!"

By the end of her sentence, Samantha's mother was almost grinding her teeth, so angry that her brain

was foggy.

"What's wrong with a girl? I feel comfortable dressing like this, huh? It's not like I'm wearing beggar's

clothes, it's not like it brightens anyone's eyes."

Samantha said carelessly, "Mom, it's yourself, aren't you always self-conscious about your image? You must be hiding in the bathroom talking to me on the phone right now.

Look at yourself in the mirror while you are talking, you must be gritting your teeth right now, don't you want to look good?

When her daughter said this, Samantha's mother unconsciously looked at the mirror and saw that she was clenching her teeth and grimacing.

With such a look, Samantha's mother was shocked at herself and hurried to relieve herself.

"In what way?

Are you shocked by your appearance?"

Samantha let out a laugh on the other end of the phone.

Samantha's mother took a deep breath and tried to calm herself before saying softly, "Now go and stay in the hallway and don't go out, you can come back in after I send the people away."

Samantha: ".....

Mom, does revenge come so quickly?

Go and hide in the hallway? People are using the elevator today, the stairs are dusty. I don't want to

go."

"The fact is you have to go even if you don't want to go, who allowed you to dress so shabby, if you dare to go out you will be dead."

After saying this, Samantha's mother hung up.

Samantha stood in the doorway with her cell phone for half a minute, but thought better of it and resigned herself to go into the hallway.

Thus, on second thought, Samantha resigned herself to her fate.

On the other hand, Samantha's mother made sure that Samantha stayed in the hallway before saying something to her best friend and sending her away.

Just as the person entered the elevator, Samantha came out of the hallway.

"My god mom, if I stay in there any longer I might get bored to death."

Samantha spat as she pushed her way into the house, and her mother gave her a stern look, "And bored to death?"

How come you weren't bored to death when you stayed home all day? At least there's a breath of fresh

air in the hallway."

"Mom, look you say that as if there is no breath of fresh air in the house, so should I still come in?"

"Sure!" The mother dragged Samantha into the house, "Come in."

Then she slammed the door behind her, not wanting anyone to see Samantha like this.

"Are you still my daughter? You dress like this every day, don't you know how to dress? Do you want to dress like that when you go on a blind date this afternoon?"

Samantha shrugged her shoulders indifferently, "Yes, why not?" No good?

Chapter 1229 - Being a good boy and going on a blind date

Samantha's mother shouted at the sound of her voice, "What's wrong? Of course it's wrong!!!"

The scream was so deafening that Samantha could only raise her arms and cover her ears.

"Miss , please behave yourself!"

Only then did Samantha's mother gather her composure and reached out to press her face, speaking helplessly, "It's all because of you that I lost my image."

"Mother, if you weren't angry, you wouldn't have lost your image, and I'm right, I'm usually like that, so if

I go on a blind date, I have to keep my original shape, otherwise I would be dressed well and beautiful,

but when I marry someone, would I be sloppy and scare him off?"

When she heard this, Samantha's mother wanted to roll her eyes in disgust, but after thinking about it, she restrained herself.

But when she came across this daughter of hers, Samantha's mother found that the image she was so proud of was crumbling in every way.

"Mom, am I not okay? Look, if I go there looking like this and the other person still looks at me blindly, that means they like the real me. But if I go dressed, then people like the fake me. Mom, do you want your daughter to find someone who really likes me, or just like me with an empty appearance?"

"....." Samantha's mother took one look at her and huffed, "You're so full of yourself, don't think I don't know what you're doing, don't you just want to use your image to scare men? You are the daughter of Rain and I have confidence in your appearance."

Samantha sighed heartily, "All the men in the world love beautiful skin, but even though your daughter has inherited your bloodline, that skin is not permanent. Mother, wasn't the reason you married my father because he was the only one in that group who didn't see your looks?"

Samantha's mother: "....."

Rain was furious at the mention of Samantha's father, when she was a young woman, she was so good that many men went after her. But Samantha's father, like a nerd, scratched his head when a friend asked him if he was okay, and then said he was okay.

Not bad?

Rain was one of the best girls in the school, but in Samantha's father's eyes she was just okay? But then again, she was the one who liked the nerd later, because he was the same nerd who had come to her at 12 a.m. in the pouring rain just to give her an umbrella, only to foolishly leave later.

For the first time in her life, Rain was moved and they got together.

Rain then asked Samantha's father, who is a nerd, why he came to give her the umbrella in the first place and whether he liked it.

Samantha's father said no, he just thought she was a poor girl without an umbrella on a rainy night, so

.....

Rain was so angry that she almost broke down because she found out that she was making a fool of herself and how many suitors she had. Why would she want to be with someone she didn't like?

Fortunately, Woody got a hold of her and kept her for a long time, saying he loved her talent and so on.

It was something Samantha appreciated, and later she even wrote a single short story about it, which then sold really well.

"It shows how precious a man like my father is, the kind of man who defies the rain and brings you an umbrella without any second thoughts, there is no other man in the world."

"....."

Samantha's mother so angry, because she felt that Samantha was right and she really had no reason to refute her.

After all, for so many years of marriage, Samantha's mother could be said to be completely spoiled, not having to do any work, just being responsible for looking good.

Samantha knew this was putting her mother on the spot and smiled as she wrapped her arms around her, "Mom, if only I could be as lucky as you to find a man like Dad, a man who really likes you wouldn't care about your looks, so there's nothing wrong with me dressing plain for a blind date, right?"

"Eh." Samantha's mother sneered, "Don't think I'm going to leave you alone just because I moved your daddy, get your ass back to your room and get dressed right now, if you don't put on makeup and dress

nicely today, you won't be back in your house for the next half of the month."

Samantha: "....."

Two minutes later, Samantha entered the room.

The room had been prepared for her by her mother and had many things that were unfamiliar to

Samantha, such as brightly colored clothes, almost transparent high heels, and various colors of

lipstick and eye shadow.

It seemed that Samantha's mother had prepared everything for her.

It was quite a struggle to convince her to go on a blind date.

Samantha was in no hurry she grabbed her phone and lay down on the bed to text her best friend

Doria.

Doria could not help but gloat and laugh after finding out that she had been called home for a blind

date.

"Samantha, you had your day hahaha, going home for a blind date? You were told to find a boyfriend,

now what? Being pressed on the head for a blind date."

Samantha had a depressed expression on her face, "Are you still laughing? Do you think the next time you go to your male friend, I won't accompany you?"

Doria immediately said seriously, "Samantha you are too pathetic, how can your mother be like that?"

Boyfriends are optional, you shouldn't be forced to look for them if you don't want to."

Samantha: "....."

"What now? She told me to dress well or she won't let me come home and keep me for half a month."

"Half a month is half a month, you will have someone to cook for you at home, you will eat and sleep and wake up and eat again, what is the problem?"

"What's the problem? Do you think I'm a wanderer? I have to write!" Samantha cried out helplessly.

"Yes well, why don't you go on your blind date then?"

"What?"

"Ahem, do you have other options besides going on a blind date, i.e., find someone to pretend to be your boyfriend and bring him to your mother to dangle in front of her so maybe you won't have to go on a blind date later?"

Samantha laughed coldly at this.

"What kind of stupid idea is that? Do you think that if I bring her a fake boyfriend of mine, she won't immediately force a marriage on me the next second?"

Doria: "The mother is so scary."

"I think she's a little scary too, it's obvious that she herself has a free love relationship, why not when it comes to me? And she says I'm older?"

Of course I'm just a child!"

"Pfft - stop rubbing it in your face, will you? Are you still a child? You're almost three years old!"

"..... Seriously, come and help me, I don't want to be stuck at home for half a month."

"How can I help you? You have two choices now, either go on a blind date or tell your mother you have a boyfriend."

"Doria, are you kidding? How could I ever be a good girl on a blind date? And what's the other stupid

idea? Telling my mother I have a boyfriend?"

Chapter 1230 Luke, please return the favor.

Doria said with hatred, "Excuse me, are you an idiot? Don't you have a boyfriend, can't you find one?"

Do a

A cold smile played on Samantha's lips, "How can I find one? I'm a boyfriend maker, huh? And I'm wholesale?"

"Samantha, thanks to the fact that you are a pen person, why can't your brain turn when you need it to?

Just tell your mother that you have a boyfriend and you don't want to go on a blind date, then you can find someone to pretend to be your boyfriend.

As for forced marriage and everything else, that's something that will come later. It takes time to bond and get to know each other, right?

Even if you force marriage, when the time comes, you can just say that you two don't have the same personality and separate.

Samantha was very afraid of her mother, so she did not think of any good solution.

"The question is, who should I pass off as my boyfriend? I don't know many guys, and most of the guys

I knew are married with families, so I can't ask a married man to pretend to be my boyfriend, right?

How about I'll go rent one?"

Thinking about it, Samantha nodded, "That would work, going to rent a guy and paying him a fee every time you call him out would be fine."

Doria interrupted her.

"Don't be naive, a lot of those rental boyfriends get scammed, what if you don't know your roots and get scammed on everything at the end of the day?"

Samantha: "..... so scary?"

"The world is a treacherous place! People's hearts are divided! Who knows!"

Samantha: "Doria, what the hell do you want? You're the one who gave me this idea! Why don't you find me one?"

"Samantha, don't you have one ready-made?"

Samantha blinked and a figure came to her mind, she bit her lip, "You mean my editor? No no, he is Mediterranean and older, I can't accept him."

Doria almost dropped to her knees when she heard this, "I'm really convinced, you don't want to think of a handsome man when he's right in front of you, you actually think of an old Mediterranean man, convinced!"

Finally Doria could only say, "I'm talking about the man you met at the bar the other night!"

The man I met at the bar?

Samantha remembered and quickly thought about who the man was.

The man named Luca?

The man who lost his love and then went to get drunk?

Samantha laughed twice instantly at the thought, "Him? I don't think so, he's not bad, but he's in love, did you see him the other night? He's the one who fell out of love and got drunk! It's not like I'm out of my mind if I go for a guy like that!"

"Can you put yourself in the right position? Even if he's not in love anymore, so what? You're not

looking for a relationship, you're just asking him to pretend to be your boyfriend, didn't you help him that

night? I'm sure your mother will believe you if I bring him to her."

When Doria said that, Samantha thought it made sense.

Luca's height, face, and mannerisms were all excellent, so if she took him to her mother and told her

he was her boyfriend, she wouldn't have to worry about being forced to go on a blind date.

Samantha had already made up her mind, but she was still a little worried, "Why do I feel it is too rude

to have a lost love pretend to be my boyfriend?"

"Oh, our writer Samantha really found her conscience, she would feel rude, so be nice and go meet the

blind date your mother arranged for you~~"

"What is a conscience? You can eat it oh huh"

Samantha quickly backtracked and after she finished thinking, she immediately sent a message to

Luca saying she needed his help with something and mentioned that she had helped him last time so

Luca could not refuse.

Luca was busy when he received Samantha's message, and he frowned when he saw that Samantha

had invited him out to a café, ready to say he was unavailable when he saw another message from

Samantha later.

I helped you last time, you have to come!

You don't want to keep owing me favors, do you?"

Seeing this, Luca felt a headache, in fact he did not like doing favors for people.

Especially women.

Thinking about this, Luca could only agree.

After the other party confirmed, Samantha immediately opened the door and jumped out.

Samantha's mother thought that her daughter had been inside for half an hour and must have been almost dressed, but who knew that once she came out she would still be the same as before, without any change.

After one glance, Samantha's mother became furious and pointed at her, "Samantha, you"

Samantha took a few steps forward to squeeze her mother's fingertips and smiled as she wrapped her arms around her, "Mom, don't be angry yet, I have something especially important to tell you."

"..... What?"

If it's something other than a blind date, I won't accept it! You have to go on a blind date for me today, the other person I've already met is good in every way, and her looks and personality are one in a hundred!"

"Mom, that's not what I'm going to say, I just want to tell you that if your daughter already had a boyfriend, would you still send me on a blind date?"

At her words, Samantha's mother snorted disdainfully, "Of course not, if you had a boyfriend, why

should I bother? But you don't have one, you are a sad single man, where would you find a boyfriend?"

Samantha said with a straight face, "No, I already have a boyfriend."

Samantha's mother obviously did not believe her and did not take what she said seriously.

Samantha patted her chest and assured, "Mom, what I said is true, I really do have a boyfriend, I just didn't tell you."

"I tell you Samantha, don't think I am your father, I will be fooled by your words, you have a boyfriend then you bring him back to me, you can't even see him, how dare you say you have a boyfriend?"

"I will bring him back tonight! But if I bring him back, you can't force me to go on a date again."

"What, you don't have a boyfriend, do you? If you had a boyfriend, you wouldn't say things like that."

"Anyway, I'll bring my boyfriend tonight and you can help me postpone the blind date."

"Heck, I'll have to see someone and confirm it first."

Samantha took a deep breath, "Just wait and see!"

After saying this, Samantha let go of her mother's hand and intended to leave. Samantha's mother stared at her suspiciously, "You're not trying to escape while you can, are you?"

"Mother, you know where I live, it is useful to run away."

Wait."