

## **Virginity 1231**

Chapter 1231 - Who cares if you are a stranger

When Luca arrived at the café and sat down, he had not yet seen Samantha.

It was only if a cup of coffee, because out of courtesy he ordered another mk tea for Samantha, and

then he sat in his seat and waited.

One minute, two minutes, five minutes .....

Ten minutes had passed and Samantha had stl not appeared.

Luke wrinkled his forehead slightly and looked at the time on his wristwatch, could it be that he had

been tricked? Was the girl trying to get revenge?

She seemed to be in a hurry, so she must have something to do.

As he reflected, a wind-like figure entered the café and looked around.

Luca immediately recognized Samantha.

A big white T-shirt and pants, her hair tied back lazy, a scruffy look.

It was the first time Luca had seen a girl who did not take her image seriously.

There are many girls who do not care about their image, but Samantha is the only one who does not

care about her image on any occasion.

When Luca was assessing her, Samantha had already found Luca and rushed toward him before taking the chair in front of him and sitting down.

"Hello, Mr. Luca, you are early."

Luca half-closed his thin lips and said coldly, "You are eleven minutes and twenty seconds late."

"Oh?" Samantha awkwardly tilted her head, "There was a traffic jam on the road, I'm sorry."

She also did not apologize for her tardiness so Luca immediately remedied by sincerely apologizing to

Luca, and when she finished she sat down and took her mk tea and asked, "Is this for me?"

Luca nodded imperceptibly.

"You can order a new one if it's not to your taste."

"No no, I quite like mk tea, thank you."

It was sweltering hot, and Samantha was already all hot from the trip, so she took several sips of mk tea.

"What can I do for you?"

"Hmm? This ....." Samantha actually found herself having some difficulty speaking.

In the past she had always spoken with a big smile, but now she was looking for someone to pretend to be her boyfriend, and it was really ..... difficult to ask that of a man she had met only a few times and did not know very well.

But the arrow is on the string, Samantha had to talk, understatement is not her style, so she simply began.

"That, I was hoping ..... you could pretend to be my boyfriend for a while."

At this, Luca frowned.

Samantha hastened to say, "Don't get me wrong, it's just a fake, not a real one!"

Luca's brow furrowed even more, because these words sounded ridiculous.

What do you mean by pretending to be her boyfriend?

Luca stared at Samantha's white face with some displeasure, "Miss Samantha, are you kidding me?"

"No, no, no." Samantha waved her hand awkwardly, "I really have to beg you, my mother keeps forcing me to go on a blind date, but I don't want to go, so I was hoping you could pretend to be my boyfriend for a while and fool her, after that she won't make me go on a blind date anymore."

After explaining, Samantha noticed a deeper frown on Luca's face.

"I mean, let me cheat on the elders with you?"

Samantha: "....."

Eh this man really ..... must be so loyal and terse!

"Mr. Luca, how can you call this deceiving the elders? There are priorities in everything, and this is not considered cheating."

"This is not cheating? Then what is considered cheating?" Luca asked, staring seriously into Samantha's eyes.

Samantha was stunned for a moment and sat for a long time before speaking helplessly, "Well, even if it is cheating, so what? I didn't want to be set up on a blind date, so I had to come up with this as a way to fight back, pretending to be a boyfriend first and breaking up later, which felt perfectly fine. I was surrounded by male friends who were married, so I had no one to turn to, and strangers were afraid of being cheated on, so that's why I turned to you."

He did not expect Luca's reaction to be so great, he expected that Luca would not say yes because he felt the status of boyfriend, but he did not expect that what he was interested in was actually betraying

his elders.

Sure enough, after Samantha had said this, Luca squared up and said, "I can't deceive the elders with you, I'm sorry, I'd better find someone else for this favor."

Samantha bit her lower lip slightly with a look of embarrassment.

"But I really have no one else to turn to, Mr. Luca, if you don't help me, I will simply have to find a random stranger on the street and ask him if he is willing to do it."

Luca frowned, "Even if I owe you a favor, it doesn't mean I'll do everything, just ask another person."

With that said, Luca quickly stood up and Samantha watched him walk to the cash register, pay, and leave.

She slumped on the table like a deflated ball, not realizing that she had failed.

She couldn't make him do it if he didn't want to, and it would be worse if she went to her mother and revealed herself.

Samantha sighed inwardly as she thought about it.

How about just asking? So Samantha looked around and found a man sitting alone in the café, but he looked older, thinner, and wore glasses.

It would be too embarrassing to go there all of a sudden, wouldn't it?

But what could she do? Samantha knew very well that if she went on a blind date, her mother would really force her to get married, and then .....

The thought of this gave Samantha a headache, she put down the mk tea in her hand and slowly moved her steps toward the skinny boy.

"This ..... please ....." Samantha's words had barely escaped her lips when a figure stepped in front of her, Samantha was startled and raised her head to take a look and found that it was indeed Luke.

"Didn't you leave? How did ....."

Samantha looked at him with some dismay.

Luca really hadn't expected this girl to actually go looking for a stranger when she talked about how she was afraid of being cheated, but now she was getting busy?

Did she have any brains?

The tall, thin boy with glasses heard a voice and looked up to see a man and woman standing in front of him, a little confused: "Excuse me, you are ....."

"Wrong person." Luke answered the other man's question in a quick voice before grabbing Samantha's wrist, who was still standing mute in place, and pulling her out of the café.

Samantha was pulled out of the café with an astonished expression on her face and took a long time to react, "Hey, leave me alone."

Luca let go of her hand and Samantha rubbed her wrist, "Why are you here again?"

"Do you want to help me?"

"..... No." Luca was silent for a couple of seconds, then shook his head in denial.

"No?" Samantha stared at him as if he were a psychopath: "Then what are you doing back here?"

"Mind your own business, I had a hard time finding a target!"

"A target? A stranger?"

"So what, if she's a stranger, maybe she'll say yes? I say, Mr. Luca, you refuse to help, so don't worry so much, right?"

Chapter 1232 Did you say yes?

"I owe you a favor, I can't stand by and watch you get ripped off, can I?"

Samantha didn't think so, "How can you be sure that I won't be cheated before I even start? Besides, even if I were cheated, you wouldn't help me."

Mr. Luca, this matter is really important to me, if you don't want to help me, then I won't force you."

After saying this, Samantha turned and walked away.

Looking at the direction she was going, Luca could not help but frown, because she actually turned back.

With this in mind, Luca stepped forward to stop her in her tracks.

"Going in again?"

Samantha gave him a sidelong glance and did not answer.

"You'd rather go with a stranger who may be unreliable and has a chance of being cheated on than a blind date?" Luke narrowed his eyes slightly, really wondering why Samantha would do that, was she really that resistant to blind dates?

"Trust me, the chances of me being cheated on are far less than being forced into a marriage!"

After saying this, she winked and looked at Luca with her hands intertwined in front of her, "Mr. Luca, you stand here and stop me from entering, are you going to pretend to be my boyfriend now?"

Luca: "....."



In fact, he didn't want to choose either option.

This girl in front of him, he had met her only a few times, and even if something happened to her, it would be painless for him as long as he did not find out.

But as long as you are human, you can be compassionate.

Like Luke now, if he had not known that Samantha would do these things, what would happen to her would be none of his business.

But now she is asking for a favor and he cannot do it, and then to be regretful when he learned about it, that is .....

Luke half-closed his thin lips and said slowly, "There may be other ways to work things out, and since you were able to think of a way to call me, you should be able to think of other ways as well."

Samantha laughed a little at his words and simply stopped and stared at Luca.

"Well, then why doesn't Mr. Luca think of something for me to mess around with? If you can't think of one, you'll have to pretend to be my boyfriend."

Luca: "....."

Why does he seem to be leading himself into a pit?

"Well? Will Mr. Luca say yes or no?"

Samantha saw a torn expression on his face, Samantha simply approached him on tiptoe and looked closely at Luca with her beautiful eyes, and thanks to this action the distance between the two of them came directly closer.

Samantha saw no problem in this, but Luca stepped back with a frown, "Let me think about it."

The two spent time in the café, Luca thinking for her and Samantha waiting, and when she got bored, he would sit in the chair near the entrance to the café and order a cup of mk tea and sit there and drink it.

Luke was thinking hard, but when he saw her sitting there with her legs crossed, drinking the mk tea, he felt a pain in his temple.

Seeing him looking, Samantha even stretched out her hand and greeted him, lazy as a cat, "Have you thought of a solution yet, Mr. Luca."

Luca: "....."

He gave her a helpless look, Samantha shrugged her shoulders and said to herself, "There doesn't

seem to be any, so go ahead!"

Luca's brow furrowed, how could such a dishonest woman exist?

Five minutes later Luca approached her, Samantha had finished her mk tea, she looked up, "Mr. Luca

have you thought of a solution?"

Luca didn't answer, he simply said, "Seeing your relaxed appearance, you don't seem to be in any

hurry, maybe you can solve this matter yourself."

Samantha smed and said, "I have a solution, I am a second choice anyway, if Mr. Luca does not want

to help or cannot think of a solution, then I wl hire a stranger to help me."

"....."

Luca had a headache, this woman was not only rogue, she was also stubborn, knowing that she could

be cheated, yet she stl wanted to take the risk.

She was a?

"Honestly, you don't have to be so resistant because I'm just asking you to pretend to be my boyfriend,

it's not like a fake wl turn out to be real, and another thing you think it's cheating, but I don't because

it's very normal for men and women to get together and break up in real life. If you feel really bad, then

I can also pay for your employment, you can just treat him like you are doing your job, regardless of whether he cheats or not."

This was like a scoundrel's trick.

Luca gave her an uncomfortable look before sitting down in front of her.

"Does your mother know about this nature of yours? Can you be comfortable lying to your own mother?"

"Hee hee, why should I feel bad? It is a pleasure to reassure her for a while, thinking about my boy, and I myself can clear my mind."

Luca listened and remained silent.

Samantha, however, had little patience and kept pushing him.

"If it doesn't work, then let it go, time is money and you can't drag it out like this," she said.

"Don't rush it, let me think about it."

Samantha blinked and suddenly stood up and went to Luca's side, grabbing his arm, "Mr. Luca, do you remember the last time you pulled my hair?"

After saying this, so as not to forget Luca, she quickly squatted down in front of him and let her hair down.

She leaned a little closer so that her hair was scattered with a light fragrance, and Luca, unprepared, watched as she ruffled her hair, revealing a small piece of white flesh.

Some time had passed, and new hair had grown over that small piece of white flesh, growing ruffled and resembling the hair of an animal.

"You see, it's all your fault that my hair hasn't grown until now, and I can only tie it up when I go out, so I can't dress properly."

Samantha seriously accused him with her beautiful eyes wide open. "So you are responsible."

Luca's eyes crinkled at the corners, "Responsible?"

"Yes, responsible for pretending to be my boyfriend, now I forced you to do that, so there would be no doubt that you were actively agreeing to cheat on me, you had no choice, what do you say? Isn't this solution I found perfect?"

After this, Samantha continued to wink at Luca, with a self-satisfied look on her small white face, as if she was asking him for credit.

Luca only felt the corners of her eyes contract even more, and along with them, the corners of her mouth.

"What a powerful reason."

At this, Samantha could not help but huff out a laugh, "Right? I think that's a pretty powerful reason too, so ..... you said yes?"

Luca's lips twitched, but she didn't say a word.

It was clear that she was not dressed, nor had she done anything deliberately, but it was as if all the sunlight was flooding Samantha's body at that moment.

Chapter 1233 It would be closer than now!

Lost in his thoughts, Samantha's small white hand waved in front of him.

Luke came back to attention and coughed softly, "Then I'll help you for once, but just this once."

"No problem!" Samantha nodded vigorously, "Once is enough!

Let's go!"

With that said, Samantha tried to tug on Luke's arm as she stood up, Luke frowned slightly, "Miss

Samantha, even if I promise, you ....."

These last words he did not say to her, but his eyes fell on Samantha's hand, Samantha followed his line of sight, and with one glance he understood.

But she did not let go of Luca's arm, rather she took it in her stride, her expression innocent, "You don't mean to tell me that men and women don't get along, do you? But Mr. Luca, when we meet my mother later, she is pretending to be my boyfriend, we have to behave more intimately, so let's rehearse now."

Luca: "....."

He said with a straight face, "Suddenly any regrets?" Samantha rushed to wrap her arms around him at his words, "It's too late to back out!"

Luke wanted to laugh for some reason at her nervous look, but finally restrained himself and sighed,

"Even if we have to try, let's wait a whe."

"No, there's not much time left for us, you haven't met my mother so you don't know what kind of personality she has, so ..... next time we'll have to get to know each other."

Luca narrowed his eyes, "Get to know each other?"

"Yes!"

So Samantha continued to question Luca's famy, young and old, like a home check, and afterwards

Samantha told Luca all about her own family.

Luca was in a state of confusion and let Samantha take control.

After the two parties got to know each other, Samantha said, "By the way, we still lack a term of endearment between us."

"A term of endearment?"

Luca also had a twitch in his eye, the girl really had the idea that maybe he really shouldn't have said yes to her.

"Yes, yes!"

Samantha put her hands on her cheeks and seemed to be thinking hard, Luca saw her thinking and ignored her, taking a slow sip from his coffee.

"I've been thinking about something! How about I just call you Little One Up Up!"

"Pfft-" Luca's coffee, which he had not had time to swallow, spat out.

Samantha shrugged with an ugly look on her face and tilted her head, "Don't you think Little Su Su can do it? What about ..... little Luca?"



"Ahem ....." Luca coughed heavy, wiping the coffee stain from the corner of his lips with the palm of his hand, before looking up at Samantha without good grace, who immediately returned to an innocent expression: " You don't like any of them? Then ..... instead of a name, how about dear? Darling? Nice?"

As he muttered to himself, Luca's face could was as black as a pot.

"Don't you think the more you say it, the more suspicious it is?"

Luca could take no more of the sticky names and had to interrupt her.

Huh?

Samantha had written too much, and he felt there were certain terms of endearment that should be used in a relationship, but he didn't know what the normal situation should be.

When Luca reminded her, Samantha felt there was something wrong with her name, too.

"So what do you say?"

"Just call him by his name."

Luca said blandly.

"You just call me by my first name?"

Then ..... I call you Luca and you call me Samantha?" muttered Samantha, irritably, "It always seems

strange somewhere ..... or that or ....."

"Just the name." Luca interrupted her firmly, determined not to let her think further, and quickly changed

the subject, "How long have you been out, and is this pretending to be your boyfriend thing going on even today?"

As soon as the words were out of her mouth, Samantha's phone rang, she glanced at the caller ID and the corner of her mouth twitched, "What a mouth you have, so smart, my mother called me."

With that said, Samantha picked up the phone.

"Mom~"

Hearing Samantha speak to herself in such a flattering tone from her mother, she immediately became incensed and her tone became serious.

"Don't be cute, didn't you say you were going to bring your boyfriend to show me? Now what? You've been out for so long and there's not even a shadow of you, have you run away again?"

"No, I said I would come back and I wl.

Don't worry, I just met him and I'm bringing him to you."

"Met him?" The suspicious voice of Samantha's mother came from the other end of the phone,

"Samantha, did you pay for a boy? Or did you ask your friend to play the role? I tell you, you'd better not or ..... I'll have ways for you to reveal your identity."

"....." Samantha winced, but laughed twice, "Are you kidding, how could I ever go and get a fake boyfriend for you? If I had a fake one, I might as well go on a blind date."

"Hmph, anyway you'd better not play tricks, you're my daughter, I know all the little tricks you have up your sleeve."

"Okay, okay, I'll come back later, I'm hanging up now."

After hanging up the phone, Samantha sighed helplessly and looked at Luca, "I told you it was hard to get past my mother, didn't I? She's too smart, so we have to ventate!"

Although Luca was driving, he had naturally noticed Samantha's conversation with her mother and asked after hearing her say so.

"How do you want to ventate?"

"We'll go to my mother later and we'll have to act closely!" Samantha said.

Samantha saw her frown and explained softly, "Oh, it's all false anyway, no matter how intimate it is, if you think so you won't frown."

"However, I'll tell you right now, if I hold your hand or something, you can't resist, if my mother sees it's fake, there will be serious consequences."

Samantha made a pitiful expression, like a cat begging for food.

"Okay?"

Luca did not answer, keeping his thin lips set as he looked at her.

"So!" Samantha went to tug at his sleeve in a cute way, shaking it gently.

It was hard to imagine that she had such a cute side, Luca narrowed his eyes slightly.

In fact, for Samantha, she was usually just too lazy to be cute, but how could she not be? There are countless characters under her belt, it all depends on whether she wants it or not.

It's just her nature, so she doesn't bother to pretend.

"When you were drunk at the hotel, the barman tried to throw you on the road, but I didn't hesitate to bring you back, you held my hand in the middle of the night and let me sleep with you, we were closer then than we are now!"

Chapter 1234 Not an ex

Seeing her mention the incident that night, Luke felt only a sudden pain in his forehead: he had been the one who had taken someone's hand and not let go of it that night, causing her, a girl, to curl up on the edge of the couch and sleep, and then her leg went numb.

And he had mistakenly blamed her when he woke up.

Thinking about it, Luca felt more than a little guilty and could only agree.

"Understood."

Samantha saw him agree and smiled immediately.

She knew he would agree, he still seemed to have a very guilty conscience toward himself, he had only mentioned it casually at first, but she did not expect it to work so well.

Soon they arrived at Samantha's house.

As Samantha and Luke got out of the car, Samantha kept whispering all sorts of crumbs in his ear.

"Did you remember what I just told you? My birthday, my friends and some ....."

Luca looked at her with eyes like she was an idiot.

"Do you think I could remember so much in such a short time?"

Samantha was momentary dumbfounded.

"What do you mean? You didn't remember any of this?"

Luke didn't answer, honestly he forgot all of them because he wasn't interested in the life of someone he didn't know well and birthday horoscopes and all that, so he didn't pay attention to Samantha even when she spoke, he just watched her chirp and his thoughts went to another girl.

Anna .....

She heard that she went on a trip with Matteo, she must be so happy now.

She finally got what she wanted.

The thought of this brought a wave of bitterness to Luke's heart, which grew and spread.

Samantha was so perceptive that she immediately knew something was wrong with Luca.

She narrowed her eyes thoughtfully and became suddenly furious, "Damn it, you're overreacting! Are you thinking about your ex whe I'm communicating with you?"

Her voice brought Luca's sanity back to life, after which he cast a complicated look into her eyes and replied, "Not an ex."

"What? Not an ex? Could he be an ex?"

"....."

Looking at his transfixed expression, Samantha suddenly realized something and the corners of her mouth twisted, "You're not ..... even chasing someone, are you???"

Unhappy words.

Luca refused to speak to her and blandly said, "I'll behave myself in front of your mother and I won't make you betray me."

"Hey, I say it's a shame for you. You've fallen out of love without even chasing someone, you're unrequitedly in love, ouch ..... the last time I randomly guessed the plot I actually naed it, I feel like I could go set up a palmistry booth."

Yet Samantha had no intention of letting him off the hook and continued to tear him apart.

"Do you stl want me to pretend to be your boyfriend or not? If not, then I wl go back first."

Luca was about to turn and leave when Samantha pulled his hand, "Wait, I was just kidding, what's the big deal? We are going up now."

"Let go." Luca scolded in a calm tone.

Samantha did not let go, but squeezed his arm tighter and with a serious look on her face, "How can that be? We are already here, my mother might be watching from upstairs, what if we let go now and it comes out? From now on, we are boyfriend and girlfriend, it's now or never, you can't hurt me!

Samantha added: "You've already made me lose part of my hair, don't make me get married again, if I'm forced, I'll lose all my hair and the part you ripped out probably won't grow back.

Luke: "....."

This woman ..... was simply a rogue.

On the contrary, there was nothing he could do for her.

"Hee hee, let's go." Samantha took him intimately by the arm and headed upstairs.

When he reached the elevator, he ran into the neighbor's aunt returning from shopping across the street and saw Samantha holding a man and looked at her in amazement.

"Samantha, is that your boyfriend?"

At that point, Samantha hugged Luke a little tighter and leaned against his shoulder in a very intimate way, nodding her head and smiling softly, her eyes turned almost into crescents, "Yes, I have a boyfriend and I brought him back to show my mother, Auntie, you just came back from the



supermarket."

The eyes of the neighboring aunt were fixed on Luca, and the gaze was uncomfortable as if they were scrutinizing her. But Samantha knew these neighbors were like that, other people's daughters falling in love as if they had something to do with it, so she said nothing to let them.

Anyway, Luca was a handsome man with a good body, but he had a scar on his face that made him look a little mean.

As she thought about it, Samantha saw that her neighbor aunt's eyes were fixed on the scar on Luca's face, and she inquired.

"Hey, what's up with your boyfriend's face? Has he been hurt?"

At this, Samantha could not help but inwardly roll her eyes.

In fact, she had met Luca so many times, even when she had asked him to pretend to be her boyfriend this time, she had not even planned to ask Luca how she got the scars on her face.

After all, it was someone else's scar, and it was not very generous to take the initiative to reveal it.

What she did not want to do, she did not expect this aunt to do, and in front of so many people in the

elevator, in a dignified way.

Thinking about it, Samantha was immediately shocked.

With a sweet smile on her face before, she now looked a little upset, and instead of answering the question, she asked directly, "Auntie, I haven't been back for a long time, and as soon as I came back, I heard that your daughter-in-law seemed to have run away?"

As expected, Auntie's face changed dramatically after hearing this.

"You, who did you hear it from?"

Samantha said innocently, "Many people around here are talking about it, is that true? I don't think so either. Your daughter-in-law is beautiful and capable, and her literary skills are good, so she is not the kind of person who would abandon her husband."

Aunt's face became ugly: "Samantha, how can you say that? Is your mother saying bad things about me behind my back? You mothers and sons are really mean, you go around biting people behind their backs all day long."

Samantha laughed calmly, "No, my mother and I are not as good as Zia at chewing on people."

Samantha had only bought her house later in life, because Samantha's mother had already started

forcing her to marry her and she had moved in to have some peace and quiet, and when she had lived

here she had heard a lot of nasty comments from this neighbor.

"You!" Aunt was furious and huffed, "I never thought that after all these years you would still be so

undisciplined.

I say, some people have heard the saying that you should marry a virtuous wife, right? Don't get carried

away by beauty!"

Aunt deliberately looked at Luke as she said this.

Chapter 1235 - Stunned by beauty

"Did beauty get the better of you?"

Samantha huffed and said not slowly, "It seems that Zia's teaching to her son is really executed quite

thoroughly, naive to marry a virtuous wife but didn't treat her well, I don't know what to think, some

people have neither face nor ability, they can't even afford the down payment of a house, how can they

marry such a good woman?

Could ..... she be the legendary face of Samantha?"

Luke, who had not spoken, frowned slightly at that moment, initially when Samantha had leaned in, he

was a little tempted to resist, but then those two began to become arrogant and overbearing between their words.

It seemed ..... that Samantha had started to be rude after her aunt had assessed the scar on her face and asked about it.

Thinking about it, Luca's mind wandered and unconsciously looked at Samantha.

Was this ..... his way of defending himself?

Because of the scar?

Luca's gaze toward Samantha became a bit complicated, although the two were now quite close, but after all, they were pretending to be engaged, even if he was being scrutinized by others, then even if she ignored him, he would not feel anything.

Now she was defending him in this way.

This moved Luca's cold, hard heart slightly.

I didn't expect him to be anything but a rogue, but he was stl kind.

With that in mind, Luca's mind followed and he reached out to take Samantha's shoulder, his gaze fixed on her.

"Samantha's face?" He smirked slightly, "Are there still men who live off women nowadays?"

When Luca took Samantha by the shoulders, she froze for a moment, but when she heard Luca's

words, she reacted quickly and nodded with a smile, "Of course, you are too busy working to

understand society, many men eat soft rice. These men not only eat soft rice, but they are also old-

fashioned, bad-tempered and like to beat their wives."

Samantha curled up pitifully in Luca's arms and said with a wink, "Honey, you wouldn't be like that kind

of man, would you?"

The play had begun, so of course it had to be over. Luca smirked faintly and lowered his gaze to meet

Samantha's eyes.

"Sure, trust your eyes."

The moment they met their gazes, Samantha felt as if something struck her heart, like a deer in the

headlights, she was a little panicked, but quickly returned to her normalcy and nodded with a smile, "Of

course, my Samantha's eyes are not the best. "

The two sang in unison, treating Zia like she was nothing, and Zia was furious! Gritting her teeth, she

stared at the two people, so angry that she could barely utter a word.

And everyone else in the elevator looked at each other in disbelief at this scene.

In fact, many of the neighbors here knew each other, so they couldn't help but agree when they saw

Samantha and Luca so in love.

"Yes Samantha is right, you can't have a man who beats his wife, makes no money, and beats his wife.

"Samantha, your boyfriend looks good, he is tall and thin, he looks nice, what is he doing?"

"Samantha, you have a boyfriend now, when did you find him? You were always alone before,

everyone thought you stopped talking about boyfriends."

Samantha hasty dragged Luke out of the elevator, saying, "Ahahahaha my house is here, talk to you

next time."

They were followed by Zia, who, after the incident in the elevator, looked at the two with a very

unpleasant look and opened the door to enter.

After she left, Samantha wanted to let go of Luca's arm, but on second thought she held on to him,

"The door wll open soon, are you ready?"

It was the first time Luca had been this close to a girl and he was a little uncomfortable, but after all, he

was promised, so he just had to hold on.

"Yes."

He replied in a soft voice.

Samantha looked at him carefully, saw the scar on his face and wanted to say something but finally held back.

No matter, her mother should not be as bad as that Aunt, making fun of people's wounds, so she should not say anything in advance.

With this in mind, Samantha walked to the door and rang the bell.

The door opened as soon as the bell rang, and Samantha's mother stood in the foyer looking at them suspiciously.

With a sweet smile, Samantha called, "Mom!"

But Samantha's mother did not look at her; her gaze went straight to Luca, looking at him all the time.

Luca looked normal and greeted Samantha's mother unhurriedly, "Hello, Auntie."

Samantha's mother appraised him again and narrowed her eyes, "Are you my daughter Samantha's

boyfriend?"

Luca nodded and handed over the gift in his hand without a trace: "A small gift for our first meeting."

However, Samantha's mother did not take the gift from him, continuing to look at Luca, and when she saw the scar on his face, her lips moved a little, but she said nothing.

Samantha was afraid her mother would say something and quickly took things from Luca's hand as she said, "Mom why are you acting like this, before you were the one who kept shouting at me to bring back my boy, now that I have brought back, be more affable and don't be so serious, okay?"

Hearing this, Samantha's mother glared at Samantha, "How do I know if this boyfriend of yours is temporary? Have you two worked it out?"

Samantha: "Mom, if you keep saying that, your daughter might lose a boyfriend."

Samantha's mother turned away and said impatiently, "Come in."

"Go." Samantha hurriedly took Luca's hand and headed inside, looking as nervous as possible.

When he entered the living room and sat down, Samantha's mother asked no questions, just looked at

Samantha and said, "Go to the kitchen and cut some fruit."

Cut fruit?



Samantha blinked, "Cut fruit now? Is that a bad idea?"

"Go when you are told, don't nag."

The reason Samantha didn't want to go was because she knew that her mother was deliberately trying to get her to leave, probably to test Luca, or to tell him something, and Samantha didn't want to go because she was afraid that if she left Luca she would be exposed, after all he had made it clear that he would not betray his elders with her.

What if Luca couldn't handle the pressure once she left?

Thinking about it, Samantha shook her head firmly.

"I don't want to eat the fruit."

Samantha's mother was furious and slapped the back of her head, saying, "I want to eat, okay? Are you leaving?"

Samantha: "....."

Luke smed weakly, "Samantha, go ahead."

Chapter 1236 This is my first kiss.

The sound of Luca's voice really calmed her restless heart. Samantha looked up at Luca and saw that

he was giving her a reassuring look, so she nodded.

But then, she turned back to her mother and muttered, "Then I'll go cut the fruit, don't you dare bully him!"

After saying this, Samantha watched Luca step by step, as if reluctantly, and went to the kitchen.

During this time, Luke had a faint smile on his lips and kept giving Samantha reassuring glances, and

Samantha's mother saw all the small gestures between the two of them.

Samantha went to the kitchen and cut the fruit, albeit reluctantly.

It was so fast that she was afraid Luke would not be able to hold it together and expose it, so she finished cutting the fruit and went out with the plate.

It was only about five minutes before and after.

Samantha deliberately leaned over the door to eavesdrop before leaving, but she heard nothing, so she wondered if the conversation was over yet.

When she entered the living room, the two people were still silent and the atmosphere seemed a little strange.

Samantha placed the fruit tray on the coffee table and ran to sit next to Luca, her eyes darting back and

forth between the faces of her mother and Luca.

"Come on, stop looking!"

Samantha's mother scolded her, "They say girls are extroverted, and it's true, you don't even cut fruit carefully when asked to do so, you're so quick to rush out.

Samantha listened and could not help but reply, "Then who knows? Don't you suspect us? If you scare my boy, where will I find another boy that good?"

After saying this, Samantha stretched out her arms and wrapped them tightly around Luca, her whole body snuggled up to him like a little bird, "Don't you think so?"

Luca: "....."

He lowered his gaze to Samantha as she strained to blink at him, Luca reached out and smoothed the stray hair from her cheeks with a nod of dedication.

It was obviously just a subtle gesture, but Samantha felt as if her heart had been titlated and her heart actually began to beat indefensibly again.

What was ..... today? It was clear that the two of them had been close that night before, but she didn't

seem to feel like she did today at that moment, did she?

"Okay, you say he's your boyfriend, can you prove it?" Samantha's mother asked with her arms around her and looked quizzically at the young couple in front of her, "If you can't prove it, then you'll still have to go on a blind date."

Samantha almost exploded at the sound of this.

"Mom, why are you talking like that? Asking me to go on a blind date in front of my boyfriend, do you still want your daughter to be happy?"

Samantha's mother smirked wickedly, "Do you really think that if you find a random man who comes up to me, holds a small hand and hugs, I will believe that you are really engaged ah."

Samantha: "..... What else? Why don't you believe it?"

"It's not impossible to make me believe it."

Samantha's mother's eyes rolled as if she was thinking of some idea.

Samantha saw her mother like this and immediately had an eerie feeling.

Why did she feel that her mother was about to have some bad idea?

Sure enough, the next thing Samantha's mother said almost made Samantha lift the table.

"You dare kiss him in front of your mother?"

Samantha's eyes widened, "Mom!"

Samantha's mother had an incredulous look on her face.

"What's wrong? Are you not really engaged? Then what does a little kiss matter? My good daughter, your poor acting skills should stop in front of your mother, let your friend come back soon and be a good matchmaker for me, I have arranged many quality men waiting in line for you."

Many of them?

As soon as she heard that number, Samantha felt her scalp explode.

Immediately, she felt that she did not want to go on a blind date no matter what.

She gritted her teeth and looked at her mother, "One kiss and you believe it?"

Samantha's mother smed and said nothing.

Samantha turned her head to look at Luke, who met her gaze with a slight flicker-this girl really wasn't going to kiss him, was she? He frowned and was about to say something when Samantha took his hand in hers and then, before he could react, reached up and kissed him on the corner of his lips.

It was an inappropriate kiss.

From Samantha's mother's side, it looked like Samantha had kissed Luca on the lips, but in fact

Samantha had only kissed him on the corner of his lips, and even though there had been a little touch

between them, that was as far as Samantha could go.

Luke's whole body stiffened for a moment as he was kissed, a flash of peculiarity under his black eyes,

but soon Samantha pulled away, and when she did, she immediately clasped herself in Luke's arms

and looked at her mother with exasperation.

"Mom, finished, right? Even though we are boyfriend and girlfriend, the kiss is stl a private matter,

okay?"

Samantha's mother was quite surprised, she did not expect to really see such a scene, such a

daughter was also quite bold.

She looked at Luke for a long time and then suddenly nodded, "Okay, you're done."

Samantha's eyes lit up, "Does this mean I don't have to go on a blind date anymore?"

Samantha's mother looked at her, "What, you have a boyfriend and you stl want to go on a blind

date?"

"No, no, no!" Samantha screamed and waved her hand, then took Luca's, "In that case, we will go back first."

At first, Samantha's mother wanted to keep her, but now she didn't know what she was thinking, she didn't stop her and let them leave.

So Samantha dragged them away.

After entering the elevator, Samantha immediately let go of Luca's hand and awkwardly touched her nose as she looked at Luca and said, "That thing ..... happened suddenly, I'm sorry."

Luca, who had come to his senses, said, ".....". Okay.

Just now he really did not expect that Samantha would suddenly come to such a set, the girl's soft lips suddenly pressed together, and with a fragrant fragrance, and at that moment he was really lost in his thoughts.

He stared at Samantha, his brow furrowed.

When Samantha saw his face, she coughed heavily and rushed to rescue him, "Oh, don't be angry, I didn't mean to kiss you, it's just that my mother's character, as you can see, if I don't kiss you, I'll have

to go on a blind date with the boys, you're here, it's not too much to let me kiss you, right? It's just for show anyway!"

Luca's face was dark as a dark cloud.

"Just because it's for show, that makes it okay to kiss?"

Samantha pricked her finger with a scowl, "I can't help it. I didn't want to kiss you either, you know this is my first kiss ....."

First kiss???

Chapter 1237 can turn a fake into a real one.

When he heard that word, Luca felt only a sudden pain in his temples.

It was obvious that she had kissed him a second before and was now discussing with him that it was her first kiss.

Was ..... it a matter of first kiss or not?

Luca locked his gaze deeply on her, his voice darkened a few notches.

"Anyway, does making a scene make it okay to just kiss?"

Samantha: "....."

She unconsciously bit her lower lip, even though it was her first kiss, after all, she had initiated it



herself, and she had forced the person to come, so she was still very much in the wrong.

As soon as she was in the wrong, Samantha could no longer speak loudly and could only speak in a nice tone.

"I really couldn't help it, but think about it, you're a boy, so it's definitely us girls who are at a disadvantage in this kind of thing, right? And I just said I'm still a novice kisser, so I'll let you go, okay?"

Well, but you were dragged here by me, so it should be considered a disadvantage for you, how about this ..... I'll buy you a meal, or if you need help from me in the future, I'll definitely go through the fire!"

Luke: "....."

In an indirect way, he actually only wanted to solve the problem with a meal.

But what could be done without solving the problem with a meal?

Luca's expression turned serious.

Seeing that he still wasn't satisfied, Samantha didn't know what to do, and could only say with a sad face, "Looks like you still don't agree? So what do you say, we kissed anyway, if you don't think it's okay, the problem is that I'll let you kiss me back!"

After saying this, Samantha also squinted her red lips nervously.

Luke choked on her words, but unconsciously looked at her red lips before his mind remembered the way she had leaned in and the soft touch.

Damn!

Luca cursed inwardly and quickly averted his eyes, grimacing, "You wish.

You're thinking about it .....

At first Samantha thought nothing of the comment, but on closer inspection she couldn't help but stare at him, crossing her arms and moving closer to Luca.

"What are you talking about? What do you mean you're thinking right, talking as if I kissed you on purpose!"

Luca gasped, "Isn't that right?"

Samantha gritted her teeth and glowered at him, "No way, I was forced to do it too, okay?"

At her words, Luca sneered and looked at her.

"Cross the river, you have no problem denying it even if you want to now."

"....."

Samantha was momentarily speechless even though she was upset by that comment just now, but since he had also helped herself, Samantha would not have to go on a blind date in the future, so she was still happy.

Once she was happy, Samantha would not worry about this straight guy, and not only that, she got up to tease him.

"Hey, I mean, is this your first kiss?"

Why didn't you react at all when I kissed you? Have you never been kissed before? And you are a man and I am a woman, but your expression looks like you are at a disadvantage to me, so why don't ..... you just obey me?

Turn fake into real?"

Luke: "....."

He looked at the crazy woman talking to herself in front of him and was helpless in his heart.

What does he mean by obey her and turn the false into the real?

"Absolutely not."

Samantha teased, smiling as she approached him and took his hand, "Why is it impossible? Haven't you fallen out of love? If you stay with me, I can compensate for the emptiness inside you."

Compensate for the emptiness inside him?

Luke looked at her with a somewhat dazed expression.

"My heart is not empty at all, thank you."

"Is it?" Samantha did not believe it, "If you are not empty, why do you go to bars and get drunk? I picked you up and brought you home."

He looked at Samantha and seemed to want to say something, but Samantha curled her lips in triumph, "What do you say? Are you speechless? I'm right about everything, aren't I?"

The girl's voice had a smug, energetic tone that made Luke think of someone else, and he unconsciously took another look at her, saw Samantha's exquisitely beautiful face, and sently withdrew his eyes.

It was not her.

Anna did not have a pretty face, but ..... she was comfortable with her appearance.

And the one in front of her, although she was no longer wearing makeup, her features were so delicate

as to be completely overwhelming, just like her mother, who could be enchanting with a little makeup.

"Hey, what are you thinking about?"

Samantha bumped his arm, and Luke realized that his arm was in Samantha's hand, withdrew his hand

without a trace and said coldly, "The play is over, no need to get so close anymore."

He withdrew his hand so quickly that Samantha almost fell forward before she had time to react, and

said, "Do you have any compassion for a man? You have to be a gentleman with women, right? If you

did, you wouldn't need to go to the bar to get drunk. For the sake of helping me and not asking me to

buy dinner, why don't I help you chase someone?"

Hearing this, Luca frowned slightly and did not respond.

"Really, boys are the ones who know girls, I think I'm pretty good at chasing people if I help you, do you

want one?"

"No need." Luke refused her offer, the person he was chasing already had his happiness, he was not

going to do something like take it away from him across the board.

For him, it was enough for Anna to be happy.

"Don't do that? You really don't know what you're doing, with me by your side are you still afraid of not finding a girlfriend? Let me help you, okay? Huh? After all, you just helped me."

Ding...

The elevator arrived just in time, and Luke grabbed his long legs and quickly got out.

Samantha chased after him, jogging to keep up with him as he asked, "Are you sure you don't need it?"

There is no such store after this village, you ....."

Luke stopped abruptly and Samantha was caught off guard when she bumped into his back, let out a pained cry covering her nose and looked up at him.

"That's it for today." Luke looked at her seriously again, "Miss Samantha, your actions today have seriously affected my life, for the good you have done me by helping me so I will return the favor, but there will be no later ....."

Samantha froze for a moment, not knowing why she felt her words were a bit heavy, although in her heart she thought so, but she still felt a bit uncomfortable when the other party brought it up like that.

But Samantha played dumb and laughed heartily.

"Of course, there won't be a future, but I'll take it as a favor, and you can call me if you need anything in

the future." With that, Samantha flashed him a smile.

The girl's smile was radiant in light and carried an air of sincerity.

Chapter 1238 She is still dominant

The smile was too radiant, and too dazzling, and the beautiful lights all around seemed to lean toward

it, making Samantha a little more endearing at the moment.

Luca was lost in thought for a moment.

He soon recovered and looked away blandly.

"No need to remember the favor, it's just a favor I returned, just remember there is no next time."

Samantha gritted her back teeth, her face still smiling, "Well, since Mr. Luca said so, then I will consider

your favor returned. But since there are special circumstances happening today, ....."

He took a step forward and seriously stared at Luca with a wink, "I owe you a kiss."

Luca: "....."

The girl spoke with such astonishment that Luca's pups shuddered and he took a step back.

"What is this nonsense?"

Samantha waved her hand indifferently, "I'm serious, I'm sorry I kissed you without your consent. So I

owe you a kiss, either you kiss me now or you owe me a kiss."

Luca was shocked by her words for a long moment before spitting them out helplessly.

"Crazy."

Samantha shrugged irrefutably.

Soon Luca turned away, and as he turned around the image of Samantha desperately trying to defend him in front of his aunt because of the scar suddenly came into his mind, and his brow furrowed for a moment, but he quickly let it go.

It was just to ask him for a favor, for looking at him differently, and to say a few words for him, which was fine, he didn't have to remember too much.

With that in mind, Luke quickly left.

After they left, Samantha unconsciously touched her lips and said sullenly, "I'm so pissed off, it's obvious I'm at a disadvantage. It's true, men in novels don't exist in reality, they are just big pigs who don't understand anything!"

Samantha huffed, then followed him.

\*



Abroad

After two days on the island, Anna finally got to know the real essence of the island: in the morning it was very quiet because it was all young people, and at night it was all a party.

Besides taking pictures, Anna was eating food and having fun.

And because she had interacted with the other people on the boat when she arrived and had met them occasionally during the two-day trip, we had all made friends.

What was awkward for Anna, however, was that most of the couples on this island were visiting, so they were all very close.

For example, when Anna wanted to go into the water to play, she ended up finding a couple in the water in front of her hugging and holding onto each other.

So her legs entered the water so awkwardly that it took her a while to retract them and return to shore in depression.

Matthew, on the other hand, massaged her head as if she hadn't noticed anything, and put a straw sun hat over her head as he said, "Take good sunscreen, don't get sunburned, the UV rays are still very

strong on this island."

Wow.....

Anna let out a little cry in her heart.

Although she was conservative at heart, from time to time she wanted to confront the person she loved

.....

Unfortunately, Matthew was introverted, and a kiss like the one on the boat that day was the most out

of the ordinary thing he could do, and as for the rest, Anna really couldn't even think about it.

Suddenly, a couple came running by.

"Anna girl, can you take a picture for us?"

A woman thrust her cell phone into her hand and said embarrassedly, "We want to take a picture with a

view from a distance over there, but we can't get it, can you please?"

Anna could only nod good-naturedly when someone else asked for something, "Of course no problem,

just tell me what you want to take and I will take it for you."

"Thank you, Anna is really nice."

So with their guidance, Anna took several shots of the couple, the last of which was of them hugging

and kissing, looking particularly loving.

Anna was a little embarrassed at first, but then she became envious.

It was such a happy trip for both spouses, and if she had collected all these photos and framed them at home, she could have looked at them again when she was arguing, and they would have all gone away.

She would have liked to do this with Matthew if she could, but ..... was not suitable because they were not a real couple.

So Anna did not ask, and returned the phone when she finished.

Unexpectedly, the woman spoke up and said, "Thank you, you helped us, let's take some shots for you too."

At that point, Anna froze and unconsciously cast a glance toward Matteo.

When she was photographing the couple, Matthew was sitting in the back watching, so when Anna turned around at that moment, she met his indifferent eyes.

When Anna saw his gaze, she thought he was reluctant, so she shook her head and was about to

refuse, when Matteo stood up, "Take a few shots."

Was he an old man who had no interest in taking pictures, but telling his girlfriend to watch him with bated breath?

Anna tilted her head, "Is this okay?"

Matthew rubbed her head affectionately, "Sure."

The girl from the couple next to her picked up the phone and said bluntly, "You two have a strange way of getting along, Anna, why do you seem so scared of your husband?"

Anna could not answer for a moment, but Matteo took her in his arms and laughed slightly, "My girlfriend is just a little shy, there are a lot of people out here and she is not very good."

After saying this, he reached out and pinched Anna's pale, soft cheeks, his voice getting lower and lower: "At home, she is very dominant."

The woman in the couple was still thinking that Anna's status might be at a low level, but now that she was being shown such a face, she was immediately envious.

The man was handsome and so flirtatious, simply!

And Anna's heart was pounding, not expecting Matthew to say something so provocative, and she

drew back into his arms and smiled shyly at the couple.

"Shall we take some shots?"

The woman immediately caught the scene on camera.

Anna and Matthew had not even had a chance to react before a picture was taken, and soon the woman was urging them to change poses again, and Anna, being nervous, did not know what pose to do, so eventually it was the woman who guided them when the two finished a few shots.

When they were done, the woman handed the phone back to Anna and could not help but tease her.

"You, you really are exactly as your husband said, shy as hell, not that I'm talking about you, everyone is the same out here, what are you afraid of?"

Anna bit her lower lip and shook her head awkwardly, "It's not that I'm afraid, I'm just a little embarrassed."

"Well, since you're so young, it's normal to be embarrassed."

Chapter 1239 No need to forgive

After a short talk, the woman took her husband and prepared to leave.

Before leaving she suddenly saw a figure in front of her and shouted.

"Huh? Isn't that person ..... the one who was stuck on the boat earlier and wouldn't get off? Why is she also here?"

Hearing this, Anna looked in the direction of her finger and saw a familiar figure walking in this direction.

Gresta?

What was she doing here?

Before she could look away, Gresta saw her and greeted her with a smile on his face.

When the woman saw Gresta like this, she could not help but show a look of contempt, "Is she really shady, is she really following me here, is she trying to keep hitting on her boyfriend?"

Anna: "....."

Anna didn't even like Gresta now, she was going to play it safe and then deal with her, but to her surprise he really followed her.

What the hell was she going to do? Did she really want to sleep with Matteo?

But ..... isn't she married?

Why would a married woman want to sleep with someone else? Anna could not understand if it was

because Matteo was too good and her husband was abusive to her, so did she want to sleep with

Matteo?

Anna's forehead wrinkled at the thought.

"I tell you, you are just a little girl, don't be fooled by this kind of woman, I can see she is quite old, she

is probably quite good at flirting with men, you should keep an eye on your old man when he comes."

"Watch out?" Anna looked puzzled, "Why is she looking at my husband? What does he have to do with this?"

"Hey, sly girl, you don't understand, do you?"

Since Matthew was not there at the moment, he had gone to fetch water for Anna, so the woman spoke

fearlessly, "There is no cat in this world that doesn't steal, see what I mean?"

Anna: "....."

She looked puzzled, "A cat that steals?"

Does that mean .....

Gresta?

But what does this have to do with Matthew?

The woman's husband was clearly not happy to hear this and huffed, "Sister, don't listen to my wife's nonsense, there really is a cat who doesn't cheat, like me, I never cheat, I just love my wife forever."

The woman frowned at him, but satisfaction was still written on her expression.

"You'll still have to tune yourself out.

Teach, well, watch out, that woman doesn't seem like a nice person, I could tell by the way she acted earlier on the boat, never be nice when you shouldn't be, lest you regret it later, you know?"

Anna now finally realized that the cat they were talking about was Matthew .....

She had not thought about it before, only because she trusted Matteo and thought he was not that kind of person.

She was not sure Matteo liked her, but she knew Matteo too well for someone with his personality to fall in love with Gresta.

But the other woman was also remembering herself, and Anna returned a good-natured smile.

"Thank you for telling me, I'll keep my eyes open."

Was it Gresta? If she was really that ungodly and wanted to hook up with Matteo, then she, Anna, was



no slouch.

Helping her and having it backfire on her was not something Anna would ever allow.

"Your husband is here, and Gresta will be here soon, so take care of yourself, we're leaving now."

The woman could not help but look at her husband after walking a little way away and whisper to her husband.

"This Anna looks too innocent too, and I wonder if she is compatible with that woman."

Her husband huffed coldly, "Whether she is a rival or not depends on what the man thinks, if that man has no idea about other women, even if the girl Anna is a fool, no rival will appear, but if ....."

He did not finish these last words, but his wife obviously understood the point and sighed.

"I think she is pretty enough, the boy is too good, I hope he is not a traitor."

"I don't think so, his temperament is not something ordinary people have, and he is quite affectionate with Anna girl, as for that kind of woman ..... to be honest, even if a guy really looked at him, I think it would be just for fun, it wouldn't last."

"Eh, you men don't really know what is good or bad."

"Honey, it's other people, not me."

The two people left as they talked.

And here Gresta finally ran up to Anna and took a seat next to her, very warmly.

"Sister Anna, I finally found you, it was so hard to find you." Gresta rubbed his hands with an embarrassed expression and tried to take Anna's hand.

However, before he could touch Anna's hand, she avoided it.

Gresta's hand froze. Sister Anna, you're not still blaming me for what happened two days ago, are you?"

Anna's voice hardened as a cold glint appeared in her eyes.

"You mean that time you tried to sit next to my husband and he pushed you away, and then got angry and cursed me to divorce him?"

Anna pointed to him so directly that Gresta was immediately somewhat dumbfounded and looked at her awkwardly.

It had only been two days since he had seen her, as he seemed to have a stronger aura than before, and he didn't even call Gresta that anymore, and his words were very harsh, Gresta's eyes immediately

turned red.

"I'm sorry Sister Anna, I got carried away that day, because my husband took me out on this trip, he has been using violence on me since I've been married, this time he said he was making it up to me and brought me here to have fun, but I didn't expect that he would actually start using violence on me again during the trip, if you hadn't saved me that day, I'm afraid I would have been ..... I'm not a saint, I'm just a poor woman with an unfortunate life, sometimes I'm unfair, but that was just a moment of momentary confusion, after that I thought about it, I formally apologize and I will never make a mistake like that again, okay? "

Gresta was very sincere in what she said, and there was no hypocrisy in her eyes, Anna was moved by the thought that she was not a brutal and unreasonable person.

Thinking about it, Anna said lightly, "You don't have to apologize to me, you won't have the chance to make such a mistake again anyway."

Gresta was stunned, "Sister Anna, are you still not willing to forgive me? I really know I was wrong."

"It's not that I'm not willing to forgive you, it's that there is no need to forgive, my husband and I will

soon return to our country, and then we will be separated."

Gresta was horrified, "You're going home? Not for long?"

Chapter 1240 Perhaps it is to your liking

"It was supposed to be a journey, how could they stay long?"

Gresta froze in place, first she had thought of calming Anna down then of thinking how to get with

Matthew, but now they were really going home, how could it be?

She was a little anxious, but she couldn't help it.

After all, she didn't have much time left, she had to hurry.

"All right, if you come home, I'm from Italy too, we can add a Facebook, we'll keep in touch then."

Gresta pulled out his phone and signaled Anna to add Facebook.

However, Anna did not move, Gresta waited for a long time, feeling the atmosphere around him

become awkward, when Matteo over there saw the scene here, he wanted to go to her, but after

thinking about it, he somehow slowed down his steps.

His girlfriend, who was still too innocent, needed to see more of the badness of this society and argue

for herself.

So he did not go and get involved.

"Sister Anna, what is your Facebook number, should I add you?"

"Absolutely not." Anna laughed indifferently and clapped her hands, "I'm not on Facebook, so I can't get in touch with you even if I want to."

Gresta did not react and reflexively asked, "You don't use it? But I saw you using Facebook the night I stayed over, you don't want to add me, you hate me ....."

Anna gave her a look, a rather serious expression on her face.

"If you know, then why are you asking me?"

Did she admit it?

The blood on Gresta's face poured out and she looked at Anna with an ugly impression, "Sister Anna, how can you do this? I really want to apologize to you, and you are not really married, and there is no curse."

Anna laughed coldly at his words, "Should I forgive you just because you sincerely want to apologize to me? The choice is mine, and it's up to me whether I forgive you or not. What about when I told you that we are not married? Do you have any proof? Did I send you a message or a voice saying that?"

Gresta was speechless with his dislike.

Before, he had only thought that this little girl was simple and good-hearted, and that it was easy to use her, but now he realized that this girl had simply not shown her claws before.

Because he had saved her, he had treated her as weak, so he had not turned his sharp claws on her.

But what to say now? Having realized his true purpose, Anna flashed those sharp claws, and his meaning was clear.

If you lust after my man again, my claws will not hesitate to rush forward and scratch your face to pieces!

Gresta's hand trembled slightly as she looked at the girl in front of her, unable to say anything in response.

Anna, however, was unconcerned about her emotions, her eyes looking out at the calm sea with a faint smile.

"You were beaten and I saved you out of instinct, but I, Anna, am not the type to let anyone mistreat me. If you want to come to this island and turn around for the remaining days of your fast, that's fine, but if you dare to be a demon again, I promise I won't care about the following.

You may be thinking, "It's my husband's business if you sleep with him, it's none of my business if he says yes or no, but you don't know that, do you? My husband is aloof by nature, let alone a woman like you, even if a fairy from the nine heavens came down to earth in front of him, he probably wouldn't make any trouble."

It was not that he was exaggerating, but he really knew Matthew too well.

Anna had pursued him for so long that he had not even been inflamed.

She was sure that Matteo was not the kind of person who would want to be in a relationship with another woman.

Thinking about something, Anna suddenly let out a laugh before giving Gresta a somewhat pitiful look in her eyes.

"The most important thing is that you are the one who has a husband, and my husband, well, he happens to be cynical, and if you, a married woman, do not behave well in front of him. Believe me, he will hate you and you will not like him, so I kindly advise you not to make a fool of yourself."

Gresta: "....."

What a way to make her finish her sentence and she did not take advantage of it?

Gresta was so angry that she gritted her back teeth and wore an awkward, ugly smile despite her ugly face.

Anna finished, and then looked at Gresta's ugly face with pleasure.

She stood up with her arms propped up, then tapped the sand on her palms, not knowing whether it was intentional or not, and touched it in Gresta's direction. She was wearing a low-cut dress, and the sand fell just inside her collar, and Gresta uttered a frightened cry, unconsciously covering her chest, in her mouth.

"Sister Anna, you ....."

Anna emitted an astonished cry and said, "Sorry Mrs. Gresta, I was just clapping my hands, I didn't expect your collar to be so low, so the sand got in by itself, could you shake it later? You don't blame me, do you?"

He smiled at Gresta, revealing a row of white teeth.

Then Anna looked around and saw Matteo not far away and waved to Gresta, "Bye bye~."

With that, Anna bounced and ran toward Matteo.



The beach was not a comfortable place to run, as her feet sank into the sand with every step, so she was a little slow to bounce, and by the time she reached Matteo, a thin layer of sweat had formed on Anna's forehead.

She looked at Matteo and her tone was a bit sarcastic.

"Did you come earlier? You saw her, didn't you? Why didn't you come? I saw that she was dressed in a very bold outfit ..... maybe you ....."

Anna's voice weakened at the end as she spoke only about this.

"Maybe what?" Matthew was waiting for her to say something later, but the girl suddenly lost her voice, so he picked up the question.

Anna was a little stunned, what had she just babbled about? She knew what kind of person Matthew was, but she had said it on purpose to annoy him.

Thinking about it, she shook her head and whispered, "No, nothing ....."

"Nothing?" Matteo lowered his head and leaned toward her, the distance between them suddenly reduced, and the warm breath he exhaled washed over her entire face, lifting the soft bangs of her

forehead.

"Nothing, or are you afraid to say it? Huh?"

The little girl blushed in front of Matthew and said with a pout, "Well, you know what I'm going to say, so

stop asking me."

"What are you going to say? How should I know?"

Matteo was determined to tease her, ruffling her long hair as he spoke and wiping off her sweat as

soon as his hand moved to her forehead.

"Don't pretend, I mean Gresta has a great body and dresses boldly, maybe he's just your type!"