

Virginity 1241

Chapter 1241 unwanted

Finally a stream of words had come out of her mouth.

When she had finished, Anna exhaled in the process and looked at Matthew with a hint of provocation in her eyes.

Matteo was slightly stunned.

I did not expect him to have such a cunning side.

Since she wanted to play, Matteo didn't mind teasing her. He had wiped away her sweat with his hand, and then slid it down to rest on her shoulder. Now, having heard her words, he opened his hand and pressed it against the white nape of Anna's neck, lifting her up.

"What did you say, I didn't hear correctly, say it again?"

Anna: "....."

His hand was on the nape of her neck, and the warmth of his hand was transmitted to her without any barrier, as if he was threatening her in that situation, so Anna did not dare to say anything, blinking her eyes at him without answering.

Matthew narrowed his eyes slightly and his breath came a few more inches closer.

"Not even a word? Didn't you have any courage earlier?"

Anna: "....."

"Big body? Bold clothes? To my liking?"

Anna's strength weakened, and if Matthew had not held her by the neck, she would have already dropped her head to the ground.

"Don't you know what I look like?" Matteo tapped her on the head with his other hand, "Have you chased me for so long and seen me with other women besides yourself? You heartless little girl."

This last remark was uncharacteristically intimate, as if something had hit Anna's heart hard, and her whole body tensed up again, reaching out like a cat and grabbing Matteo's collar and pulling him down slightly, whispering, "Me, I was just joking, and my figure also not as bad as his"

This last sentence became more and more whispered, like a mosquito, and if the two had not been close, Matteo could not have heard it at all.

After he finished speaking, the girl's face was already completely red, like a ripe peach on a summer day, pink and unusually moist and moving.

At the sight of her, Matthew's throat rolled and he found himself aroused by the girl's blushing behavior and mentally scolded her for her indiscretion. After losing all the restraint and sense of which he had been so proud, he finally obeyed his heart and went down to touch her lips.

But before he could touch her lips, he was dodged by Anna, who looked at him closely and said,

"Gresta came again and I scolded her."

"Hmm."

Matthew replied and continued to search for her lips, Anna blushed as she lowered herself, saying as she did so, "Is that your reaction?"

He was still searching and when Anna tilted her head, Matteo's thin lips came to rest on her cheek and, seemingly a little impatient, he reached out and pressed the back of her head firmly, saying in a deep voice, "Don't move."

Anna wanted to turn her head, but she was immobilized by him and could not move at all, so she could only watch as he leaned toward her.

"That I told you I scolded her, and you didn't have a reaction?"

Reaction?

Matthew narrowed his eyes, lowered his head and gave her a kiss on the lips, then looked up again,

his voice a little cold: "What reaction do you expect me to give to an insignificant person?"

An insignificant person?

At this answer, all the humor Anna had felt disappeared, and her eyebrows rose upward in a

completely overwhelming way.

She grasped Matteo's collar, "You said it, she's just someone who doesn't count, and if she hits on you

one day, you're not allowed to talk to her."

Matteo laughed helplessly, "So little confidence in me?"

Anna shook her head, "I'm afraid she's shameless."

After all, that night she had deliberately rubbed her breasts against him, initially Anna thought it was

accidental, but after learning what she had in mind, Anna knew it was intentional.

She was using her body, using her natural androgynous instincts, to pick up a man.

It made her uncomfortable to this day, and Anna pursed her lips and dominantly declared, "You are

mine, and she cannot touch you.

You are mine

The words flew through Matthew's body like a source of light, causing the sme under his inky eyes to warm and expand.

"Mmm, I'm yours"

Lowering his head, he kissed her.

Anna closed her eyes at the same time and hugged him tightly.

The two thus kissed each other on the beach, and the beautiful sunlight seemed to start converging from all directions, circling around them.

Not far away, Gresta watched this beautiful scene and clenched her fists angry, her nas sinking deep into his flesh.

How could a young girl who knew nothing about anything gain favor with such a good man? She was not beautiful at all, at best she was a pretty girl with a bad figure, but she was so hard on her face.

Wasn't that man the one she was relying on?

He said he was not even interested in a fairy from the nine heavens.

Gresta spat fiercely into her heart.

That's because your man has not yet tasted a woman like her. When he knows what it means to want to live and die, then he will no longer want you.

Gresta's eyes flashed with the biggest grin, and an idea formed in his mind.

There was a party on the beach in the evening and she was free to attend, so Anna eagerly dragged Matteo along and then ran into some of the couples from the boat earlier, one of whom was the same couple who had taken Anna's photo in the afternoon.

When he saw Anna, he quietly approached her and began to gossip, "How did it go? That woman didn't bother you again, did she?"

Anna remembered how obnoxious Gresta had been to her this afternoon and tilted her head, "If she knows what she's doing, she won't bother me again."

The woman laughed, "Hmm? Looks like you've cleaned somebody out."

Anna could not help but laugh at his words, defending herself softly, "No, I didn't. I'm not that violent, I just had a verbal exchange."

"You're good at cleaning people with words, I didn't think you were capable of cleaning people even

though you look so soft and fluffy, like a kitten that hasn't grown up?"

Hearing the other woman's jibes that she sounded like a cuddly kitten, Anna felt so bad that she could

not help but murmur, "Do I really look that weak?"

The woman nodded, "You really look weak, like a little girl who doesn't know anything, young and

innocent, and your husband is so mature and stable and good, who do you think he is after if not you?"

Anna: "..... blame me?"

"Well, have a good night, now we're leaving."

Anna nodded goodbye, before pulling out her phone and sending Serena some photos to share with

her the joy that was part of the evening.

Serena sent an ellipsis and did not look happy.

Anna was a little confused and asked her what was wrong.

Instead of answering, Serena asked.

"Your trip ends in five days, right?"

Anna blinked and felt a twinge of sadness.

Chapter 1242 - So thin

She had not expected time to pass so quickly, and she had been very apprehensive before embarking

on this journey.

Now she was halfway there.

Anna could only respond with an eh.

Anna then looked at the sea.

The sea was beautiful at night, and because they were always here, they had a chance to see the moon rising over the sea.

From a distance, Anna could see that half of the big moon was rising and the other half seemed to be hidden in the water, but the half that was rising was reflected in the water so that it formed a full moon, which was especially beautiful.

She could not resist taking another picture of the scene and proceeded to send it to Serena, only to find that Serena had not responded to her message and kept showing that she was typing.

Anna sent the picture of the moon with her chin in her hand.

Anna found it very strange that Serena's message was sent after the other party was typing several times.

What was going on? It never seemed to be like this when Serena was texting her before.

"What's wrong?"

Serena sent another set of ellipses, and moments later she sent a cute emoji.

"Nothing, it just occurred to me that I wanted to tell you something, but I thought about it and thought I'd

wait unt you got back to tell you, so have fun for now."

"Huh? What do you want to wait unt I return?"

Tell me now."

It was better if she didn't say it, but once she named it Anna was completely tickled with curiosity and

had to tease Serena to tell her in advance, Serena couldn't help but frown as she watched Anna

continue to ask.

She bit her lower lip as she remembered what had happened today.

Since Cristian had Lea with him and Matteo was out, Serena had planned to take Manuel to her office

for a walk.

As a result, something went wrong.

In front of the office is a woman who says she wants to see Matteo, saying she is a childhood friend.

But she is dressed in such rags that Serena would think she had fled the war except that this is a time of peace.

The Jordan Group receptionist and security guard, of course, would not let this woman in; after all, she was all dirty and without an appointment, so how could they let her in.

But she wouldn't leave and kept waiting at the door, and as soon as the Jordan Group receptionist and security guard went to work, she went upstairs and begged.

Serena came across this scene just as she was bringing Manuel in.

"Please, I really know your gentleman Giordano, I was childhood friends with him, we just lost sight of each other after that, help me, if I meet him, he will recognize me and I will be very grateful then."

This receptionist was none other than the one who had previously snapped her fingers at Anna, so she looked at the woman in front of her with nothing but disgust.

"Childhood friend, you're not still going to tell me that you and our Lord Giordano were childhood sweethearts, are you?"

The woman froze at his question, then nodded unconsciously.

The receptionist couldn't help but laugh mockingly, laughing so hard that tears splashed from her eyes.

"Gosh I dare you to say that just because I casually asked? If you were engaged as a child to our Lord Giordano, then I also bathed in the same tub with him as a child."

Woman: "..... I'm telling the truth, if you don't believe me, you can ask him to meet me."

"Really funny as hell, you say I believe it? I don't believe you and I have to ask Lord Jordan to meet you? How could our Lord Jordan have time to meet a stranger like you when he has so much to do?"

"I-I am not really a stranger." The woman's face turned red and she looked a little embarrassed as she bit her lower lip, "I really know him, it's just"

"Well, let's say you know each other, but this lady, there are a lot of women like her who come to Lord Giordano's every day, and every one of them says they have a good relationship with Lord Giordano's, if every one of them comes to Lord Giordano's once, do they still want to be president? If they all came to see him once, would he still be president? He could just be a receptionist and meet all you women who want to be phoenixes all day long."

The woman was dumbfounded by his words, her face blushed and she could not say a word.

"I think you are not bad, it is not impossible to become a phoenix, I will point you to a place, you might be able to pick up some old men and become a mistress."

The woman's face turned blue at these words, and her eyes were filled with tears, as if she had been humiliated, "Even if you don't help me, why are you saying these things to humiliate people? I said I know Matthew, I know Matthew, it's not a word of falsehood!"

"A, don't you want to be with the big money? Do you get angry when I tell you something? How will you be able to pick up men in the future if you have such thin skin?"

The receptionist's words became more and more excessive, and the woman was really angry, her tears falling straight and she looked pitiful.

"I have no intentions of sleeping with any man, I really came to see him."

Serena watched the scene from the side, looking at the woman's expression as if she was really in a lot of pain, and looked a little shouldn't be dressed like that to find Matthew, right?

As she thought about it, Serena's sleeve was pulled and she looked down to see Manuel standing next to her.

She had not thought Manuel would be listening to the conversation, but what if the children did not

learn something good?

Then Serena decided to crouch down and said with a smile, "Manuel, did you hear what the two girls were saying just now?"

Manuel nodded.

Of course, she herself had heard it clearly, not to mention Manuel, and counting on her intelligence, she had probably figured it out.

With that in mind, Serena patiently explained.

"Mom can explain it to you, but Manuel can't think much about it, understand? The receptionist has the responsibility of the receptionist, even if she talks a little tough, it's a matter of personal qualities, understand?"

In fact, Serena knew that even if she didn't say it, Manuel would understand, just that it was his son, so she intended to explain it patiently anyway.

Finally Manuel reached out and hugged Serena around the neck and smiled sweetly, "Don't worry mom, Manuel understands."

"That's good." Serena smed weakly and gently rubbed Manuel's head, "Come on, let's go there."

"Mmmmmmm."

Serena took Manuel's hand and led him toward the entrance.

Matteo had never had women around before, but the fact that he had a sister and a nephew was known to many.

So when she appeared with Manuel in her hand, everyone unconsciously greeted her.

Chapter 1243 I also hugged you when you were little

"What's going on?"

"Mrs. Giordano!" as soon as the receptionist saw Serena, the expression of contempt that had been on her face a moment before changed to another. Mr. Giordano left on a business trip a few days ago and is not in the office right now."

The woman who had been left at the back of the room was confused when she heard that Matteo had left on a business trip.

Serena smed weakly and replied softly.

"I know."

The receptionist froze for a moment and then reacted, thinking she had spoken out of turn, since she

was Signore Giordano's favorite sister.

The receptionist rubbed her head in embarrassment, "Mrs. Giordano, why don't you accompany the young master upstairs first?"

Serena had intended to go upstairs because she had come to look around and wanted to see Chiara.

Now, well, instead, there were other matters to attend to.

"There's no hurry, first tell me what's going on here and who are you?"

The woman heard the receptionist say that Serena was Matteo's sister and looked toward Serena with a quizzical gaze, which gradually cleared as her eyes rested on Serena's face before approaching her in small steps.

"You, you are Matteo's sister, aren't you? I, I recognize you"

"Oh?" Serena raised an eyebrow, "Do you recognize me?"

"Of course I do."

The woman looked at Serena and her smile grew warm, "I also held you when you were born, only then you got lost and we never had a chance to see each other again, I never thought Matteo, would

really find you, you look just like your mother."

The receptionist could not help but snicker, "She is really capable of lying about anything to fly

high, how dare she say that she hugged our Lord Giordano's sister?

The woman is not sure what is going on, but she stays here and says she knows Mr. and Mrs.

Giordano, so I call security to take her away."

The receptionist motioned for security to approach.

Serena looked at the other woman thoughtfully, her eyes were sincere, her smile was warm and pure,

she didn't look like she was lying.

Maybe he really knew her?

"You mean you are an old friend of my brother's?" Serena asked.

The woman nodded, "Well, do you believe me?"

The receptionist hastened to speak, "Mrs. Giordano, you don't have to believe her, there are ten or four

or five people like that who say they know Mr. Giordano every day, you can hardly trust them."

The receptionist had her responsibilities and Serena could only smile slightly at her, "It's okay, I'm in

control, let me talk to her, you go ahead and do your thing."

The receptionist gave Serena a sarcastic look, but she finally agreed and turned to leave.

Serena took a step forward, but the woman unconsciously took a small step back, keeping her distance from Serena.

"Don't get too close to me, I'm a little dirty at" " The woman said this with a clearly embarrassed expression on her face.

"It's okay." Serena smiled weakly, "Did you just say you also hugged me when you were a baby?"

The woman was stunned, then nodded, "Yes, I happened to remember when my aunt had you, we were very close at the time and I used to go to your house often, I also hugged you. Remo Giordano was so happy to have a new niece, he held you every day with great affection. You were so cute as a baby, white and tiny, like a freshly steamed bun."

"....."

This description made Serena sweat, and since she was saying it with her nose in the air, Serena's mind was probably five percent sure that this person knew Matthew, and that it was indeed very likely that the two families had been family friends in the past.

However, from the way it now appeared, something had happened in between.

Afterwards, Serena took the person to the hotel to be seated, the woman took out her ID card to register, and when Serena finished registering, she bit her lower lip and said, "When I earn later I will return this money to you."

After that, the two parties chatted some more, Serena gossiped, asked some questions, and then realized that she was actually engaged to Matteo as a child, and after learning this, Serena was not at all well.

If it had been before, when Matteo was alone, it might have been a good thing for this woman to come to Matteo, but now Matteo and Anna are together.

If it was not handled properly

The idea was to let Anna enjoy herself first. After all, it was a rare trip where both parties could get along without any hard feelings.

This is the most important thing.

"It's not that important, it's only fair to tell you when you come back."

Anna, however, was piqued by Serena's curiosity and kept pestering her to tell her anyway, but Serena

said that Cristian was back with Lea and that if she really wanted to know, she would turn on the video and tell her.

That one statement broke Anna's heart.

Cristian was at home and she was talking to her on video? Was she supposed to accept Cristian's coldness?

She refused!

So Anna stopped tormenting her and brought her mind back to reality.

The moon had risen.

"What is being said?" Matthew suddenly approached her and asked.

Anna gave him a sideways glance and said softly, "No, I was just texting with Serena, then Cristian came back and I stopped talking to her."

"Hmm."

He replied and then fell sent again, both of them sitting together on the beach.

Anna was not a particularly sociable person, so she sat far away, and being rather shy, did not take the

initiative to approach.

As a result, those who had been on the boat with them earlier came running.

"Anna, why are you still sitting here? Get up and join the group."

They were so excited that Anna could not resist, so she turned to Matthew, who was next to her.

But Matteo reached out and touched her head, smiling slightly, "Go have fun."

"Well, what about you?"

"I'll pick you up later."

Anna nodded and got up to join the party with everyone else.

The others were very enthusiastic compared to Anna's shyness, asking questions after she had

passed, and several women were even interested in Matthew, asking questions about him.

For example, what is your husband's name, what does he do, how did you get together, how long have

you been married, and so on.

These questions made Anna feel helpless and she even felt that if she did not have Matteo with her at

today's party, no one would notice her.

Unfortunately, Matteo was so good that he was a shining light in the crowd.

This is something Anna was very aware of before.

Chapter 1244 - Are you hot?

As she was thinking about it, a figure squeezed to Anna's side and looked at her with a flirtatious smile.

"Sister Anna, you've seen it now, haven't you?"

Gresta?

Anna looked at the visitor with surprise and narrowed her eyes a little dangerously.

How shameless was this woman, to come to her after what she had said this afternoon? Did she

approach her with her face in her hands, intending to anger her again?

Thinking about it, Anna sneered and did not respond.

"Her husband's charm is boundless, not something a little girl like her can handle."

Hearing this, Anna gave her a lazy look, her tone carried a bit of mockery.

"You mean it's something a rough, married woman like you can handle?"

Gresta had been prepared for this, but she had not expected to be angry with her again, but she

quickly relented and looked at Anna with a smirk, "I didn't say that, after all, there are many married

women among those who ask you."

Was this about a change of focus?

Anna laughed coldly, did she think she was being sly?

"They were just asking, curious, not the same thing as your ev mind."

Gresta: "....."

You seem to be the one underestimating her!

"I didn't tell you to stop being a mermaid, it seems you haven't drowned yet."

Seeing Anna's look, Gresta's eyes were slightly horrified and then explained, Sister Anna, I didn't mean

that, I just wanted to tell you that I'm the same as them, I'm just curious, I don't have that bad mind. I

came to apologize to you so sincerely and you stl don't want to believe me?"

Believe?

Anna looked at the woman in front of her, deliberately putting on an unusually sincere expression when

she spoke, but the smugness and sarcasm under her eyes could not be hidden, she half-closed her

lips, "To be honest, if what happened that day were repeated, I would stl choose to save you.

However, instead of taking you back to the hotel again, I should have simply handed you over to the

police."

Gresta unconsciously shuddered when he heard the word police.

"Likewise, I didn't turn you over to the police before, but it's not impossible if I were to need you now, you know what I mean?"

With that said, Anna pulled out her phone and waved it in front of Gresta with a hard face.

Seeing all the blood fade from Gresta's lips, Anna merely hooked her lips in a weak smile, "Of course, I should bother calling to turn you in to the police, and now I just want to have fun, but if you disappoint me and don't make it easy for me, then by the same token I won't make it easy for you either."

"Sister Anna, I"

"If you don't believe me, go ahead and try." Anna finished, took a glass of juice and turned to leave, not disturbing her any longer.

Gresta remained standing where he was, his fists clenched in anger.

Halfway through the party, Anna felt a little tired and decided to go back and rest.

"Since you are tired, let's go back."

For Matthew, this was a party he would not have attended had it been a normal day, however, Anna

was at the party, so he watched from a distance as his girlfriend enjoyed herself, taking a few sips of wine along the way, and not going to participate.

Soon the girl got tired of playing and ran back.

Matteo, of course, took his girlfriend back to the hotel.

When he arrived at the hotel, Matteo suddenly noticed that something was wrong with his body and frowned slightly, casting a glance at Anna beside him.

The girl was holding his arm, leaning against him, her body cold as water.

Had he caught a chill from the wind, or was it just him?

At the thought, Matthew reached out his hand to the girl's forehead, and Anna, startled by his sudden movement, stopped short.

"What's wrong?"

She blinked slightly, her long eyelashes like a fan, and looked at him with pure innocence.

The girl's fair skin and clean little face became more and more attractive in the light. Matthew averted his eyes a little dry-mouthed, "Why are you so cold, have you been too long in the wind?"

"Huh? Is it cold?" Anna touched her forehead and said unconsciously, "I think it's about the same as

usual, but it's windy enough at night, so I don't know if it's really cold, I'll take a hot shower when I get back, I'm exhausted."

After this, Anna took Matteo's arm again and leaned against him.

She wanted to say, "I'm so tired, can you carry me on your shoulders?"

But she didn't dare to be cuddled in front of Matteo, so he could only rely on her.

Once inside the elevator, the space was closed and Matteo felt the air was hot and uneasy, as if a nameless fire was burning in his heart, and the girl in his arms was getting colder and colder.

Now Matteo was almost certain that this was his problem.

The heat that had been spreading from his belly ever since he was a baby had been increasing one by one, and this was even more pronounced in that enclosed space with no air circulation. It was no wonder he had felt the girl's body cold, and earlier he had thought it was her blowing in the sea air, but now he realized it was his problem.

Matthew, to whom such a thing had never happened, but who, clever as he was, could vaguely guess some things, held back and tightened his thin lips as his face grew cold.

Ding...

Soon the elevator arrived, and when it came down, Matthew stopped and whispered to Anna, "You come back first."

"Huh?" Anna looked at him confused, "What about you? Do you still have something to do?"

Matteo inwardly sighed at the girl's innocent look and reached out to rub her hair helplessly, "I'm going for a walk, I'll be back soon."

"Okay." Anna nodded without question and said with a good-natured expression on her face, "Then I'll go take a shower and wait for you to come back, you don't want to take too long."

"No."

Before turning around, the girl seemed to be reluctant to leave and turned to hug Matteo.

"Are you hot?"

Matthew: "....."

A thin sweat trickled down his forehead, once the drug had kicked in it had gone fast and now the manic heat had spread throughout his limbs with the flow of blood.

"A little bit."

"What's going on? Is it uncomfortable?" Anna said, reaching out to touch Matthew's forehead, only to have his fingertips touch before Matthew snapped her entire wrist.

Anna looked at him incredulously.

"Stop it." He scolded dryly, "I'm going downstairs to get some air and I'll be back."

Anna replied, disgruntled, "How can you sweat for no reason? Could you have a fever? If you have a fever, the blowing will aggravate it, better not to go, go back to the hotel room, I'll call the front desk and ask if there are any patches to reduce the fever."

After saying this, Anna pulled him to go in the direction of the room.

Chapter 1245 is unable to let her suffer

The girl's hands were cold, so to speak, from her contrast, and Anna was surprised to find that her palms were actually warm.

Not the normal kind of heat, like fire.

Looking at the way Matthew's forehead exuded a thin sweat, Anna felt now, even more, that he must have a fever, and thinking about how different it had been downstairs earlier, Anna's heart ached.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier if you weren't feeling well? Why didn't you tell me earlier? Are you stl

holding out, are you stupid? If you had said you weren't feeling well, we would have come back earlier."

Anna scolded him as he pulled Matteo.

Matteo wanted to leave on a cold breeze, but the young girl found him halfway and thought he was sick and wanted to drag him back to rest.

He was a little helpless and did not know how to explain to the girl, so he could only laugh bitterly.

"I'm a man, I can take care of myself, aren't you tired? Go back to your room and take a shower first, I'm going downstairs to see if there are any band-aids to lower your fever, eh?"

At those words, Anna's footsteps picked up and she turned to look at him firmly.

Two seconds later, she shook her head, "No, you go to the room first, I'll go down and check for you!"

The hotel room was not far away and Anna pulled him to the door in a couple of seconds, then asked Matteo for his card.

"Open the door and go in, go rest, I'll go down and check for you."

Matthew: "....."

This sly girl.

"Hurry up!"

Matteo could only swipe his card to enter the door after Anna's urging, Anna pushed him in but stayed outside the door herself, "Wait for me in the room, drink some hot water first, I will go downstairs to check if there is any medicine for you, you are not allowed to sneak out, wait for me to come back!"

After saying this, not caring whether Matteo said yes or no, he turned and ran away.

Matteo stood there, staring at the room card in his hand and then at the running figure of the young girl, sighed resignedly, closed the door and plugged in the room card to get electricity.

How was he going to tell the girl about this situation? Would she think she had a fever? If he did, would she be afraid of him and think he was scary now?

In any case, Matthew thought it would be better if he took a cool shower first.

Instead of boiling water, he went directly to the bathroom and took a cool shower.

The cool water washed his body and washed away some of the heat, but the cure was not the root of the problem and the heat soon returned.

If they wanted to relieve it, they would have to take cold showers throughout the night.

Matteo did not mind, he was always in good shape anyway and would have no problem with a night of

cold water, but he lived in the same room as Anna and his girlfriend would be heartbroken if she knew he had been in cold water all night.

Time passed and Matthew felt that, after a long time, the girl had not returned.

He turned off the water and went out of the bathroom, but there was no one outside the bathroom.

Ding...

The doorbell rang and Matteo's eyes crinkled as he thought of the words he would use to explain to the girl when he saw her, as he walked forward with steady steps.

Brush...

As soon as the door opened, a delicate figure leapt into Matteo's arms, hugging him tightly around his strong, thin waist and pressing against his body like a water snake.

Matteo was confused for a second, and after smelling an unfamiliar scent, he shook it off and stared at it coldly.

It was Gresta.

She was wearing a long black silk dress with a sarong tucked on top, her long hair cascading down as she looked at Matthew in confusion.

"Lord Jordan, let me help you."

At her words, the ink in Matthew's eyes thickened a few shades, his lips flattened as he stared the other way.

"It's you."

Gresta smed softly and said in a low voice, "It's me. I just told the waiter I wanted to buy you a drink

and he dutifully did it for me, not expecting Mr. Giordano to be helpless. ...on purpose, I suppose? That

Anna is too small and certainly not as good as me, if you wl."

"Damn."

Before she could finish her sentence, Matteo scolded in full fury.

Gresta's face changed slightly, but she stepped forward and said, "Why do you have to push me away?"

That girl, Anna, has already run away, and now you're alone in the room, so even if you went in she

wouldn't know. And I know that drug, I put in a lot of it, so tonight, even if your wlpower is strong, you

won't be able to avoid it."

Matthew smed coldly, the expression that was previously invisible on his face now showing, a shadow

under his eyes, "Have you thought about what will happen to you before you do this?"

He had that aura of terror about him that surprised Gresta; she winced unconsciously, but reacted quickly and threw herself at him without a second thought.

"Mr. Giordano, I ask for nothing more than tonight. After tonight, I will leave and I will not tell Anna about this, you and Anna will still be a couple, but if you need me, I will be there, okay?"

Matteo did not move, continuing to stare at her coldly.

Gresta could not understand what she was thinking, she had not thrown out but neither had she said yes, what did that mean?

Or was he shaken?

Just when Gresta thought he had been moved by his own words, Matteo's voice rang out without any warmth.

"Do you know what I hate most in life?"

Gresta snapped to attention.

"It is an ungodly woman like you." Matteo's lips were tted in a sme of mock contempt, and he looked at Gresta as if he were dead.

These last words managed to make Gresta's face bleed.

I didn't think Anna's words were true, Matteo really hated people like her, and for her to approach

Matteo and say that she could come to him when he needed her, didn't that annoy him even more?

Damn, she had gotten so low, but this man was still impassive, she was so angry that she gritted her

teeth, "Why? You're not married to Anna, so if she can't help you, can't I?"

"And are you worthy?"

Gresta: "....."

He almost gritted his teeth, "What about Anna? Does that make her worthy? If she was really worthy,

why did you let her go anyway, why didn't you tell her the truth, no"

However, before Gresta could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by Matthew.

"Heh"

"At first I wasn't interested in explaining to people like you, but since you want to know so much, there's

no harm in telling you.

I hold her in the palm of my hand and I don't tell her the truth because I don't want her to suffer, not

because of one of your bad ideas, you know?"

In the palm of your hand? Not wanting to put her through the wringer?

If you think about the way Matthew treats Anna, and you look at the way he held back, it's because he

doesn't want to put her through anything, not because he's not interested in her!

Chapter 1246 - I have an urgent matter

"Understand? Go away." Matteo threw down a cold ejection.

What else could Gresta do, she had come this far and this handsome cold man in front of her wouldn't

even move, she had to get down on the ground?

I'm afraid she would not look at this man even if she prostrated herself on the floor.

Now Gresta understands that women do not have to lower their posture in front of men, as long as the

man loves them enough, even if they are up high, he will focus on spoiling them.

Unfortunately, is already too late.

He probably will not have a chance in this life.

Gresta turned away lost in thought.

Matthew closed the door to his room and went back inside; he was now very angry, so to speak, after

what he had just told Gresta. He wanted to go inside and take a fresh shower again, but Anna had not

returned since she had left and he was very worried.

Thinking about it, Matteo simply changed his clothes and prepared to leave.

Just as he reached the front door, he heard a tap on it.

Matteo walked over to the door and opened it.

Sure enough, it was the little girl who had returned, clutching a bag in her hand and looking a little less than stellar.

"I seem to be late, how are you?"

"Do you have any hot water?"

Matthew looked at her face and then at the bag in her hand, "What is this?"

At his mention, Anna's expression immediately became a bit depressed, "The hotel front desk didn't

have fever patches and there is no doctor on this island, I asked the staff and lucky they had fever

tablets of their own, but I was afraid they wouldn't be enough, so I asked them for an ice pack, maybe it would help."

Ice cubes?

Matthew's face changed when he realized that the girl was holding a large bag of ice and reached out to take it, placing it on a nearby shelf before shaking the girl's hand.

As expected, the girl's hands froze on the way.

There was a big difference between the temperature of the human body and the ice itself, and since she was holding the ice pack directly in her arms, with her arms wrapped around it, it was no wonder her face was a little pale.

Thinking about it, Matthew could not help but reach out and elbow the girl in the nose, "Are you stupid?

Even if she had brought ice, you didn't have to carry it in your hand. Do you think you are a refrigerator?"

At the mention of this, Anna scratched her head in embarrassment and said sullenly, "I ... couldn't lift it very well, so I just held it. Besides, it's just a short walk, I'm fine, right?"

"Now it's fine, but if you hold it again, your body may not be able to withstand fainting, and who will be there then to help you? Don't do it next time, sly."

"Okay." Anna nodded obediently.

Matthew sighed softly and took the girl's small cold hand in his large one, transferring her body heat to

his.

Anna was so cold from holding the ice cube that it was really comforting to have the warmth coming constantly, and she even wished for more warmth.

Only then did she suddenly think of something and abruptly pushed Matteo's hand away.

"You can't do that, you still have a fever, so you'd better not touch me yet! Here's the fever-reducing medicine the staff gave me, now I'm going to get you some ice to put it cold!"

With that, Anna hurriedly tried to turn around.

Matteo suddenly remembered what Gresta had just said.

She, an outsider, thought he didn't want to tell the girl because he wasn't interested in her, so if he knew she didn't have a fever, but had herbs, but didn't tell her, would that make her think too?

What outsiders think, Matthew doesn't care.

But Anna's opinion

And empty, I'm going to replace it, wait for me, I'll be back in five minutes!"

After that, Anna rushed out the door again.

Matthew: "....."

Before and after, there was no opening for him.

Anna was about to go downstairs with her water bottle in her arms to get a replacement when Gresta blocked her way on the way.

She did not intend to say much to Gresta because she was in a hurry, and after giving her only a cold look, she turned around to leave.

Gresta, however, stopped her in her tracks.

Anna looked at her impatiently.

"Go away, I'm in a hurry, I don't have time to talk to you about anything else."

Gresta curled his lips, "Don't you want to know what happened to Matthew?"

Anna froze at his words and unconsciously narrowed her eyes, "What do you mean by that?"

"Obviously it was just a walk on the beach, how come he came back with a fever all over his body, do you think he just has a normal fever?"

"....."

Gresta stepped forward and smed slightly, "Let me tell you my sister, it's herbal."

Anna giggled inside and looked at her dangerously.

"Isn't that rather surprising, you didn't expect that, did you? But aren't you a couple? It's herbal, it's obvious that she can count on you to solve the problem, but she didn't say, look how you run up and down, are you tired?"

"....."

Before Anna was still a little confused, now in this moment Gresta made it so clear, she understood everything even if she was a fool. No wonder he had been a little out of his mind downstairs, holding her hand always warm, with an unusual kind of warmth.

But at that moment Anna didn't think anything of it, and seeing that he didn't look any different, she thought he just had a fever, but she didn't expect it to be

For a moment, Anna's heart was lost and she did not know how to talk about this topic.

"It's not disappointing enough, you keep calling him your husband, but he absolutely won't touch you,

Sister Anna, do you think this is self-interest?"

Gresta had done it on purpose, since she had been rejected by Matteo, so she could only start with

Anna, after all, she had not achieved her goal, so she would provoke these two to make their relationship unpleasant.

Thinking about it, Gresta could not help but give himself credit for his own resourcefulness.

Just as he was about to make a few more sarcastic remarks, Anna suddenly smiled slightly in response to his words.

"Well?"

Gresta froze.

"What the hell do you care if I'm selfish and tired?"

Gresta: "....."

"It really seems that Gresta didn't take what I said earlier to heart, so I'll make it up to you, call the police when I come back later, and wish Gresta and her husband a good meeting in advance."

Gresta was furious at her words, "You!"

"Besides, don't you need to come here and sow discord among us, since you must have used tricks in this outfit?"

Unfortunately, it didn't work?"

Anna stared at the clothes she was wearing with a smirk.

Gresta lowered his gaze to his own clothes, which he had not had time to change because he wanted to bet on Anna.

Chapter 1247 - What if I don't want to go to the hospital?

"A loser, and you have the nerve to come to me and make a scene, Gresta, I must say you really have thick skin."

Anna was not at all polite when she said that.

Gresta's face turned red at her words and he gritted his teeth, "Don't be smug, even if I'm the loser, then you're just a self-centered person, he didn't even give you a second glance, he's obviously not interested in you, you're a little girl who doesn't know anything, it doesn't matter if I faed, I was stl the one you met on the road. But you are his girlfriend, a man is not interested in his girlfriend what does that mean I don't have to say anything else?"

Anna in a way sees completely.

This woman in front of her

"Gresta," this time Anna couldn't even call her ma'am, she called her directly by name, and then

laughed scenically, "You are really a jealous person, and also typical of those who can't see others well.

You haven't been able to get laid and you're afraid I'll get good with him, so you come here and tell me

all these things about him not being interested in me, you want me to think he's not really interested in

me and then be sad and upset about it and not even plan to come back?"

"That's too bad~" Anna was giving her another sweet smile, a complete contrast to Gresta's smoldering

image of exasperation, and the difference in age and face between the two was already more obvious

at this point.

"I was a little unsure before I came here, but now I have to thank you because your reaction seems to

me that you should have been rejected so harshly that I don't think Matteo even looked at you more

than once? Is that why he made you so angry?"

"You!"

Anna took two steps back and said easy, "By the way, I also want to thank you for giving me the news

that he is not sick with fever, so I don't have to make a special trip again.

After saying this, Anna threw the kettle directly at Gresta, not at all politely.

"Ah!" Gresta screamed and took a step back, but the kettle hit her big toe, making her blush in pain,

"You're crazy!"

"No, I'm just thinking of you...I'm going back now, remember to drink lots of water, bye."

After saying this, Anna said goodbye to Gresta and went back the way she had come.

Since she had just finished scorning Gresta, Anna was in a good mood, and Matteo did not have a fever, so she was not worried.

But when reached the door to her room, Anna's hand to ring the bell froze in the air, hesitating to do so.

Her lips opened in sence, not knowing what to do.

She had not known before that Matthew was drugged, but now that she knew, how was she going to confront him when she entered?

And she made it clear that she was there to get the kettle fled, but now the kettle was gone, how could she lie? Anna was a little angry again when she thought about this, she should have thought better of it than giving the kettle to that ev woman.

Anna's mind was wandering, her hand was going up and down, she was really scared, she should

have just gone in, Matteo must be having a hard time, she might as well

The more she thought about it, the more ridiculous she felt, what was she doing thinking about all this nonsense?

Anna covered her cheeks, almost ashamed of herself.

Click...

Just then, the door to the room suddenly opened and a low voice rang out.

"Why don't you come in, what are you doing standing stl in the doorway, what are you staring at?"

Ah?

Anna suddenly looked up and saw Matthew, had she been unmasked by the way he was covering his face and blushing? She quickly put down her hands and looked at him seriously.

Matteo gave her a smug look and said, "Come in."

He stepped aside and Anna entered, then she heard him close the door behind him.

She hadn't thought about it before, but knowing what was wrong with him, Anna felt her heart pound as the door was closed by Matthew, and the air around her became stuffy.

Anna bit her lip nervously when she heard Matteo's voice echo behind her.

"Didn't you go to ask for a new kettle to bo water? Where's the stuff?"

Matteo asked, staring at her two empty hands.

Anna was so nervous at his question that she was even curling her toes, turned to Matthew and said

awkwardly, "The hotel staff said there was no more, so

"So what? Why are the old ones gone too?"

Anna looked into Matteo's eyes and was sent for a whe before saying, "Because it was ugly, so I

didn't bring it back."

Matteo smed weakly, "Really?"

He looked calm, he didn't seem drugged at all by his eyes or expression, and if not for the thin layer of

sweat on his forehead it would have been impossible to tell.

Thinking about it, Anna took two steps forward, and after feeling the cold air on him, she inquired

abruptly.

"Did you take a cold shower?"

Matthew was in no hurry to answer her, his thin lips slowly curved into a beautiful curve, and those inky

eyes burned into her as if lit by starlight.

"....."

Under the gaze of those eyes, Anna's pink lips opened in sence, but she could not say a word. She was so stupid, she had planned to pretend not to know anything, but she had not expected that would be exposed as soon as she opened her mouth.

She wanted to hide it, but they were going to be in the same room for the rest of the evening, so it would be especially pretentious to pretend again, so Anna could only rearrange her words and then said, "..... need to go to the hospital for a whe?"

After asking the question, Anna thought she had been clever to ask him only if he needed to go to the hospital without revealing any other information, and at that moment Matthew had no idea what she really meant.

Just as Anna was getting on with herself, the man in front of her took a few steps toward her, the distance between them instantly closed, and she smelled his fresh, crisp scent after a cold shower.

"What do you say?"

Matthew leaned down slightly and spat his warm breath on Anna's ear.

"....."

Anna unconsciously swallowed, without even stretching to look at him, and said stupidly, "Why don't

..... we go to the hospital, it would be better to let the doctor take care of it."

As soon as the words left her mouth, her chin was suddenly cupped, Matthew's large palm forced her

to lift her head, and the gaze she had wanted to dodge now met his ineluctably.

Because she was bending over, the two were very close to each other.

"What if I don't want to go to the hospital?"

Chapter 1248 I won't hurt you

Anna was completely frozen in place, staring at him in disbelief.

No, you don't want to go to the hospital?

What did he mean by that? Her originally pale cheeks instantly flushed, Anna half-closed her red lips,

her eyes wide as copper bells.

"Huh?"

He leaned down a few inches lower, his thin lips almost touching hers, and Anna felt his breathing stop.

She was thinking that if he kissed her right now, then she would not refuse. They were already

engaged anyway, and hadn't she suffered before because Matthew had been slow to show his need for her?

So now it would be nice to take advantage of this opportunity and actually be together!

Just as Anna was about to do her duty, she heard Matteo ask again, "Afraid?"

At those words, Anna vigorously shook her head in denial.

"If you're not afraid, why don't you speak up?"

"What" Anna tried to explain something, but Matthew smed weakly and loosened his grip on her jaw before elbowing her on the tip of her nose, "Sly girl, what are you afraid of? It's not like I'm going to hurt you, and it's getting late, so hurry up and take a shower, then go to bed, we have a trip tomorrow."

"??" Anna looked at him uncertainly, at this time of night was he really telling them to go take a shower and go to bed?

He wasn't a fool, was he? If she went to shower and sleep, what would he do?

And when he said it wouldn't hurt him, did he mean he wouldn't touch her?

Did he think she was afraid because he would not touch her?

As she pondered, Matthew was already ready to turn around and leave, and Anna did not know what was going through her mind except that before her mind could react, her footsteps had already come running out and then she had wrapped her arms around his waist!

"I-I-I'm not showering, I'm staying with you!"

Stuttering and stumbling over the words, Anna buried her head directly into Matthew's back and stopped looking up, only to hug his strong, thin waist even tighter with those superior hands.

She did not know where she had found the courage, but Matteo, with his intelligence, must have guessed it all, and since Gresta had come looking for him, and she had returned empty-handed,

Matteo must have known that Gresta had also gone looking for her, and that was why he had looked at her with such a smug and passionate look when she had said the wrong thing.

Thinking this, Anna increased the strength of her hands a little more and wrapped her arms tightly around Matteo's waist, "Me, I stay with you, I'm not going anywhere."

The little girl's soft, boneless hands were wrapped around his waist, and despite the tight grip, it was not uncomfortable at all.

The sweet scent of a girl flowed through the air. Matteo had been drugged and was not well, and the cold shower had dispelled the fever in his body, which had returned as a revenge after the girl had carelessly touched him.

Matthew's forehead, which had been only subtly sweating, was now slightly bruised, as if he was trying to hold something back.

Thinking of this, Matteo's voice held back and said coldly, "Leave me, Anna, be good, do as you are told and go to the bathroom first, then to bed."

"I won't." Anna hugged him tighter and tighter, biting her lower lip so hard she almost bled, as if she had made an important decision, "I, I am your girlfriend, I can help you"

Matthew: "....."

She spoke softly, probably because she was shy and shy, so the more she spoke, the more whispered she became, like a cat, and these were just like claws gently scratching the tip of Matteo's heart, making him suffer a few more times.

"Sly girl, I didn't just say I wouldn't hurt you, do as you were told."

It had taken a lot of courage for Anna to approach him, but now that Matteo had pushed her away, she

had lost all courage to go to him, and could only stand still and look at Matteo's back, biting her lower lip and wanting to say something.

In her mind, she remembered what Gresta had told her.

A man not interested in his girlfriend, you don't know what that means, do you?

No, she could not think at this time, she had already made it clear to Gresta, she could not be provoked by her at this time!

She did not go to him to hug him again, but she went behind him and spoke carefully.

"I don't think it's offensive, I'm your girlfriend, not someone else and"

He paused for a moment, his hands hanging on his hips stretched into fists, took a deep breath and said slowly, "Also, I am volunteer"

The last words, Anna said in a whisper, and she did not know if Matthew had heard her.

Matteo's body trembled.

Of course he knew what the young girl wanted, he had known it from before.

After Anna had put out the words and delayed Matteo's response, she mustered up the courage to

come forward again and once more reached for his waist and pressed her cheek against his back.

"So you don't have to worry about me."

Her wrist was suddenly grabbed and Anna was cornered by Matthew, whose eyes narrowed

dangerously on her.

"Do you even know what you're talking about? In a situation like this, are you telling me you're wling?"

His brow suddenly tinged with anger, leaving Anna slightly at a loss for words, his lips parted before he

finally nodded wordlessly.

After his grip, Anna could already feel that the temperature of Matthew's palm was much higher than

before, and when he held her wrist, it was as if he held it over the fire.

Anna's temper flared up and she bit her lower lip, suddenly tting her head.

"I just volunteered! I'm your girlfriend, this kind of thing should be normal, I said I'm wling, why don't

you do it? Is it because you don't like me enough to prefer to make you miserable in this situation

without even touching me!"

Matthew: "....."

"It's really true that you are not interested in me at all, as Gresta said, and that's why you don't want to

touch me, if that's the case then I"

Before these last words could be finished, Matteo suddenly bent down and grabbed her by the waist, walking into the inner room near the bed.

There was a swirl, Anna's back hitting the soft mattress, followed by Matteo pressing down.

Her eyes widened and her breathing stopped abruptly.

This, this was"

Matteo took her thin, white wrists and lifted them to the base of her head, a sea of fire already under his

inky eyes, his voice low and unpleasant.

"Sly girl, do you know that to say such things is to provoke me?"

A moment earlier Anna had spoken with bravado, but now the masculine force was upon her and she was immediately ashamed.

"I um."

Chapter 1249 - You have a hidden disease.

Matthew kissed her suddenly.

The room was sent, everything was quiet.

Only the heartbeat, throbbing with emotion, remained.

Thud...

Anna felt her heart almost burst out of her chest, thumping like a deer, her hands were pulled high above her head, but now it was also her fingertips that could not help but tremble.

It was clearly obvious that she herself had first made the bold statement to provoke him.

Now it was too late to be afraid, but Anna was afraid, with some regret.

It was probably because of the drug that Matteo's thin lips were so hot that they almost burned Anna, who was a little nervous at first and eventually closed her eyes gradually under Matteo's guidance.

His kisses were like fire, burning in Anna's lips, on her forehead, nose, chin, neck

gradually.

Heat spread from her neck to her shoulders.

Just when Anna thought everything would be all right and go smoothly, there was a sudden lightness on her body, all the touch and heat disappeared, and she had just opened her eyes when she saw

Matthew pulling a quilt over her body.

"?"

Anna wondered what this was all about and looked at him with some consternation.

"What, what is this for?"

Matthew looked at her, seeing her sky eyebrows, her lips flushed with color, her white neck marked by her own marks, and felt extraordinary irritated.

The restraint he had exercised before had been ruined by a few words and a few small gestures.

Matthew stared at her for a long time, his thin lips tightened into a straight line, and it was clear that he was struggling to restrain himself.

"Sly girl, not yet."

No? Anna didn't understand, but Matteo was clearly saying he wasn't going to continue, so she unconsciously tried to lift the blanket, but Matteo, as if he had foreseen it, rolled it up into a strip.

Anna: "....."

"Stay here, I'm commandeering the bathroom for tonight."

With that, Matteo got up and left, leaving Anna stunned on the spot for a long time, and when he came to himself, he had heard the bathroom door slam, leaving the lock in place.

It was only then that she finally realized what was happening. She tried to get up, but got caught in the blanket and had to roll to get out of the blanket.

She hurried toward the bathroom and only after two steps did she realize that her blouse had been pulled up and even the buttons had been unbuttoned.

Anna blushed at the thought of what had just happened and hurried to straighten her appearance before going to the bathroom.

When she went to turn the door handle, it was indeed closed and the sound of running water came from the bathroom.

Anna knocked on the door and shouted, "Come out, I said I w!, what the hell do you care? I'm a girl and I don't care, but you're a man and you're such a wimp?"

All that came back to her mind was the sound of water.

Anna was furious, her face was red with shame but even more so with anger.

He was obviously halfway through when he had suddenly stopped, preferring to run to the bathroom and shower himself, saying something about not being able to do it now.

Anna's heart was torn at the thought of him suffering whe in the cold water, and she sobbed and pounded on the door.

"Open the door, of something, answer my question, why the hell not now? I don't mind at all ah, you worry so much is that you have some difficult addiction ah"

At the end of the sentence, the girl's voice stl had a faint cry.

Suddenly, the sound of water in the bathroom stopped.

Anna's tears had just fallen from her anxiety, and as she knocked on the door ready to speak again, the bathroom door was opened.

As soon as the door opened, Anna jumped forward and hugged Matteo without a second thought.

Matteo had not even had time to dry himself when the girl threw herself into his arms, leaving him helpless.

Anna hugged him, saw his hands and lifted her head again, exerting all her strength to embrace him as she grimaced, "Matteo, if you push me away again tonight, I wl leave this room immediately and you wl regret it!"

Matteo's hand, which had been raised in midair, stopped, and after a long moment, his palm fell on the

top of her hair, gently covering it and rubbing it.

"Just threaten me." His voice was already hoarse, with a touch of helplessness and deep weariness,

"Where can you go in the middle of the night?"

Anna grunted and muttered, "What do you care where I go, if you don't want me then it's none of your business where I go."

The voice from above became even more helpless: "Who doesn't want you? What is this nonsense all the time".

"If you wanted me, you would not have pushed me away and ignored me at a time like that." Anna said as she lifted her head and tilted her small face to meet Matthew's, "Tell me the truth, do you have any hidden diseases?"

"....." Matteo frowned the end of his forehead and looked at his girlfriend a little breathlessly.

He only thought it would aggravate her in this situation, but she could come up with a great drama,

even thinking about the hidden disease aspect, Matteo reached out his hand, pinching the girl's cheek

heavy.

"What is this nonsense? Is this how you think your boyfriend has a hidden disease?"

The pinch on her cheek hurt a little, and she unconsciously wrinkled her nose and said, "If there is no hidden disease, then why don't you go ahead?"

"You girl is really"

Matthew helplessly preched a sigh, bent down and hugged his thin-shouldered troop, tone with a deep sense of helplessness.

"How can you get on the road if you don't even have your certificate with the right name?"

Hmm?

Anna didn't catch it at first, and after a moment's thought she realized what he meant, and blushed as he spoke suddenly.

"Is this, is this what means by proposing marriage?"

"....." Matthew lost his sme; young girls think differently from the norm, but he meant it too. He was not one to get attached easy, once he had chosen he would not change, otherwise he would not have been so slow to act in the first place, and later his emotions were out of his control and he made his decision at the same time he decided to be with her.

After Anna had asked him, he realized how stupid his question had been, he had clearly said it casually and had no intention of asking her to marry him, and she had spontaneously misinterpreted it.

Shame, shame, shame!

Anna bit her lower lip, "Yes, I'm sorry I just misunderstood, I"

"How can this be a proposal, you little idiot?" Matteo gently squeezed the back of her head, his voice still low and muffled, he Matteo had only loved such a small girl in his life, if he proposed at this time and place, wouldn't he have put her through the wringer? A proposal is such an important event that it requires at least a grand ceremony and elaborate preparations.

Chapter 1250 You are a woman!

That was his original intention.

But Anna heard it in his ears and thought differently from him.

All she knew from his perspective was that Matthew had denied it was a proposal. Although it was an oops, and the two had only been dating for some time, there was no way to reach the point of a proposal, Anna's heart was still a little sad.

"You don't worry, I didn't think much about it, I was just babbling randomly, I"

Anna took a deep breath and lowered her head a little in defeat, her voice low, "So, are you sure you don't want me to help you? "

"Actually" she paled her small white face, her cheeks flushed, "even if we don't get married later, but right now, I do."

When she told him this, a pair of wet eyes, look at the human heart, even if there is no medicine, he will have thoughts about her.

Not to mention Matthew, who was now in ecstasy.

She couldn't stand it even if she could.

But he had not lost his mind yet, so how could he get his hands on the woman he loved at a time like this?

Thinking about this, Matthew reached out once more and rubbed her white head, "Not even if you want to, it's the girls who suffer from these things, from now on, whenever and wherever you are, you can't be like this anymore, understand?"

Anna bit her lower lip in pity.

"What will you do then? It's a long night, can you bear to go through it?" She looked behind him, "And a

cold shower all night is not good for your health."

"No shower then, I'll stay up tonight, you go take a shower and then go to bed right away."

Anna tried to refuse but was pushed into the bathroom by Matthew, she sighed resignedly and leaned against the sink, she had said it all but Matthew still held back, Anna knew that no matter what she would say tonight there was no way Matthew would have any other thoughts, she could only sigh and resign herself to the shower.

After the shower, Anna realized that she had no clothes with her, so she put on a towel and went outside, but the room was empty and Matteo was nowhere to be seen.

Anna looked around and found Matteo on the balcony blowing in the cold.

He would rather blow cold air than touch it, what a numb ice cube.

Anna went back to her room, depressed, still upset, and finally picked up her phone and started surfing the Internet.

She recorded a small private number and posted on the emotion forum, telling the story of the night's events.

My God, are there still men who are drugged and can still restrain themselves from touching women? I

thought this species was extinct, oh no estimate never existed, after all most men do not use drugs

are easy to react, just tease people fingertips can not stand, now drugged actually still do not touch

sister if this The male sharing friend is probably not very good at it

little friend: words can not be said too full, the line is not what before the official together who knows

ah? The thing is, you can't be too sure that you are able to get the best out of the company.

I think the 5th floor is quite reasonable, there are still very good people in this world, only we have not

seen, but can not deny its existence because we have not seen ah. I would like to give you a

suggestion, could not let you suffer at this time, then you can take the initiative again, like tease

him or something like that, now this juncture should be man's weakest defenses, if you like him, this

time not, more than wait for when?

Don't ask, asking is no.

The actual fact is that you will be able to find a good amount more of some of the most popular and

widespread items on the market. The first thing to do is to ask a good amount of questions.

Anna scratched her head at these answers.

What is all this nonsense? She felt it would be better not to ask.

However, Anna noticed one of the answers, the one that asked her to flirt with Matthew.

This was a time when Matteo's defenses were weakest, so if she didn't do it now, when would she do

it?

Anna felt extremely encouraged to see such words.

Matteo's thought is that she feels she will be at a disadvantage because she is a girl and because they

don't have a license, so he can't be alone with her, I guess because he is afraid of not being able to

take responsibility, right? But for Anna it was a different story.

She herself was certain that she could not live without him.

Even if Matthew did not marry her, she would not marry anyone else. So it would be an advantage for

her to sleep with him when she was at it.

When she was thinking about it, someone else responded to the post.

The real woman! If you are a woman, fuck him! Don't be a wimp.

Such a swaggering tone really makes Anna's hand holding the phone follow a shudder, this site is

simply too open, but actually felt that these people's statement is quite in line with what was on

his mind at this moment.

Damn him ah!

Whatever the medicine or not, isn't the medicine better? Without some resistance, it is easy to light a star fire!

Thinking of this, Anna's lips slowly hooked a smile at the corners.

How about her try?

The thing is, she's almost done with her shower now and she's not dirty.

The idea was done, Anna put the phone on the bed and then tiptoed in the direction of the balcony.

How come the owner did not respond to the post at all? Isn't this the kind of thing one should expect online and quickly? I can't believe there is not even a sound? What is going on?

The upstairs is really dirty, the identification is complete.

Maybe someone hit the truth, from just now posting and it's been 10 minutes, the owner still has no response, I see tsk tsk.

Anna doesn't know what happened to the post she started because she decided to try again with Matteo.

There were chairs on the balcony and the sea breeze was blowing in gusts, Anna had a towel around her and felt the breeze as she went out.

The man sitting in the chair had a handsome face, but at that moment his eyes were tightly closed and drops of sweat were running down his forehead and neck.

A faint scent lingered on his nose and Matthew sensed something, and just as he opened his eyes, a figure threw itself into his arms and sat on his lap.