

## Virginity 1251

Chapter 1251 - I like you too.

Anna was almost ready to sink onto him.

She turned and sat on top of Matteo, her soft hands wrapping around his neck at the same time.

Matteo's handsome face lit up with dismay, his forehead wrinkled quickly, his body reflexively grasped

Anna's thin arms, and he said coldly, "What do you want?"

Anna said nothing, only wrapped her arms around his neck and moved her body closer to his.

Since she had already made up her mind, she was not going to back down at this point, and to avoid

losing her courage, Anna would not say anything to Matthew and simply seduce him without

explanation!

She threw her arms around his neck and arched her back to kiss him on his thin lips, without caring.

The little girl in front of him had just finished her bath and still smelled like water, even so, she was still

undressed and had only a towel on. Between movements, her towel had a tendency to loosen.

Matthew was afraid that the towel would fall off, so he held her waist with one hand and tried to

reattach it with the other, but the girl kissed him anyway, so Matthew could only avoid it.

She was a little disgruntled, but instead of becoming discouraged, she moved off his chin and wrapped

her arms around his neck, touching his chest.

Matthew's forehead wrinkled and he caught her moving hand.

"What are you doing?" He asked again, but this time there was no shiver in his tone, only anxiety and a gasp.

The little girl's watery eyes blinked softly at him, still sent, and after a moment she moved back to him,

Matteo putting a hand around her waist to keep her away, "Stop it."

That was going to be a real problem.

He had been holding back so long to do nothing to her at this juncture.

He had not expected her to come running in alone, which really left him ..... helpless.

Anna made an effort to move forward, but Matteo's hands were clasped around her like chains,

preventing her from moving forward. Anna, with red eyes, said weakly, "You're hurting my back ....."

At those words, Matteo froze, and then reduced the strength of his hand by a few degrees.

The girl took advantage of the weakened strength to kiss him directly.

Matteo's pupils tightened and he felt that the girl's towel seemed to fall, and he scowled fiercely as she

pulled it up to him.

Anna had already kissed him and was a little pleased with herself; she would have been nervous about her towel, but now she was going to seduce him, so she didn't care about the towel!

But Matthew had thought of her and allowed her to take advantage of it.

Anna kissed him on the lips and said, "This is a balcony, if you don't squeeze me more, I might be seen by others ....."

After saying this, the girl holed up in his arms little by little.

Matthew: "....."

The cold sweat on his forehead increased considerably from before, with a few more veins as he held the girl in his arms tighter and then turned around, hiding her in his own arms whe his broad back was turned outward.

This time he hid her tightly.

Anna took the initiative and kissed him on the ear, then leaned down and spoke, blowing on him in the process.

Because she was sitting on his lap, Anna could feel his body very clearly.

She could not hide the surprise in her eyes, curled her lips and giggled.

Matthew's breath broke a few notches.

"Knowing this is a balcony and being so careless?"

He cupped her chin and forced her to look up, his eyes as deep as a dark, sent night.

Anna pouted her red lips, cheeky, "I'm just so reckless, what do you want?"

"What do you want? No regrets in a place like this, in a situation like this?"

Anna shook her head hard, as if she was afraid he wouldn't believe her, and raised her hand to swear,

"I don't regret, and if I say something half-heartedly, let me ..... well ....."

Matthew bent down and grasped her lips.

There was no sound from heaven or earth.

One second, two seconds .....

A minute passed before Anna's hands crept up Matthew's back and his whole body was taken to the side and carried into the room where he was laid on the soft fut.

Click-

The lights were turned off and the room was plunged into darkness.

Anna felt the warm breath of the man who asked her with a sharp intake of breath.

"Last chance, it's not too late if you regret ....."

Anna bit her lower lip and was silent for a long time before speaking slowly, "I like you, I like you very

much ..... so much that I will never like anyone else in my life but you. I don't care what you think, but I

know I won't regret it."

It is only possible that I will regret not sleeping with you.

It was a statement Anna said only in her heart.

It was bold, but she still did not dare to say something so bold at this time.

"Sly girl ....." In the darkness, the senses all became clear when Matthew caressed her cheek and

dropped a soft kiss on her forehead, then snuggled up to her ear, his voice rough: "I like you too ....."

Huh?

Before Anna could react to what the other person had said, her lips were seized in a fierce grip, and

then there was absolutely no chance for her to think idly about what was about to follow, because

Matteo was no longer going to hold back.

Soon it was Matthew's domain and she had no choice but to suffer.

Because of this, Anna could be said to have lost all ability to think, or even ..... act.

.....

I don't know how long it took, but when the sky was as white as a fish belly, Matthew picked up the tired

and almost dazed little girl and carried her to the bathroom for a bath.

Anna's throat had split, but the warm water washed a trifle of the tiredness from her body.

She opened her eyes, her eyelashes fluttering softly, and could not help but blush as she looked at

Matthew, who was nearby.

He had indeed ..... succeeded.

The most glorious moment of her life was when ..... she finally slept with her man-love!!!

Anna wanted to scream inside, but she was very tired and soon closed her eyes, not knowing how she

had ended up in bed again.

All she knew was that when she woke up the next day, it was after 1 pm.

And she was so hungry that she had no strength at all, with her weight on her back and her legs

shaking.

Anna stared at the ceiling for a minute in serious thought, then picked up her phone and texted Serena.

Serena was taking Lea to play when she suddenly saw Anna's message and almost choked on her

own saliva.

"What what ....."

She blushed bright red at the message Anna had sent.

This girl was really ..... how did he tell her everything?

Chapter 1252 How I lost my temper

After the shock, Serena smiled weakly again, this girl ..... was really more unpredictable than she had

imagined.

Remember, a long, long time ago, Anna still told herself that she had to sleep with Matteo.

And that she would be the one to do it.

Now that she has finally gotten her wish to sleep with someone, she wonders if ..... is really a bully.

It was a private matter, involving her brother, and Serena had no intention of asking, although she was

curious.

When she was thinking about it, Anna sent another message.

"Serena, why don't you speak up?"

Uh .....Serena held her phone, her expression a little hurried.

Did she want ..... to say something?

Thinking about it, Serena could only type back.

"Congratulations."

When she saw those two words, Anna was so happy that she couldn't help but roll over twice in her excitement.

It was okay if she didn't roll, but once she did, her whole body was sore again.

Although Serena was Matteo's sister, she was also the only friend Anna had, and she couldn't help but share her feelings when something like this happened.

Now that she had received her congratulations, she was naturally overjoyed.

Anna calmed down, bit her lower lip, and could not resist writing another question to Serena.

"Did it hurt the first time when you were with Cristian?"

Serena: .....



She had tears in her eyes, this girl really had the courage to ask and say something. But when she thought about it, she only had one good friend, she had to be suffocated right now, who else could she talk to but herself?

When she thought about it, Serena could understand her.

But as she talked about it, Serena's thoughts drifted away.

Her first time had been a bit tragic.

She didn't know who the guy was at the time and she had just divorced Francis that day, then she packed up and left that night in the night, then it was pouring rain and she got all drenched and almost got hit, then she had .....

Serena was a little angry when she thought about it.

Cristian the bastard!

What was he thinking at that moment, since you brought it on yourself, don't blame me?

Even though she had an abusive experience at the time, she ended up settling things with Cristian, so

now, looking back, she thinks Cristian was a bastard.

If any random woman had come along, would she have done the same thing?

Thinking about it, Serena bit her lower lip and started tapping.

"It hurts and doesn't feel good at all."

Anna saw the answer, thought back to Serena's first time and realized that it had not been a pleasant experience and had to quickly change the subject.

"Serena, I said I would sleep with your brother and now I'm actually getting it, I'm good~"

Followed by a packet of emoji of I'm good and begging for compliments.

Serena poked around the emoji app and searched for a long time, picked out the awesome emoji and sent it to him.

After a few more casual conversations, Cristian returned and saw her looking at her phone when she entered the room.

Serena wanted to humor him, but when she thought about what had just happened, she awkwardly pushed Cristian away.

She had never pushed him away before, and Cristian froze in place as he was pushed away so abruptly.

Two seconds later, her dark eyes fell on the side of his face and he asked good-naturedly, "What's wrong?"

Serena didn't bother with him and put her phone away then reached for Lea, scraping her chin to herself, the force of her hand so light that Lea giggled in amusement.

Cristian noticed and approached her once more, but when Serena saw him coming, he simply turned around with Lea in his arms and walked out.

He stood in the same place, full of questions.

Had he come back late from today's meeting? Was she angry with him?

With this in mind, Cristian followed her on her long strides.

Serena led Lea around Via Atlantic, walking with her in her arms, looking around in wonder, then suddenly giggling.

"Stop giggling like that, baby." Serena helplessly pinched his soft cheeks and tapped the tip of her pink nose with her index finger, "If you keep giggling like that, I'll think I've given birth to a little fool."

"Giggle giggle giggle ....."

Lea could not understand what she was saying, but Serena's gestures made her laugh once again.

"Ah." Serena could only sigh.

What was up, it always seemed that Lea's IQ was not as high as Manuel's, but she still liked him.

This girl was much cuter to hold than a boy with her soft body.

Serena lowered her head, kissed Lea on the forehead, and finally put her clothes back on, "Let's go

play somewhere else and ignore that villain father of yours today."

As soon as the words left her mouth, a helpless voice came from behind her.

"In what way am I a bad father?"

Serena paused for a moment and looked behind her.

At one point, Cristian was standing behind her, and Serena was speechless.

Serena gave him a disapproving look, not even wanting to respond to his words, and hugged Lea to

leave.

Cristian's eyes narrowed slightly at this, and he stopped her with a quick step, taking her in his arms,

"What's wrong?"

Are you angry since I came back, have I upset you?

Serena's eyes widened, "Who's throwing a tantrum?"

She had not spoken to him, so how could she have lost her temper?

"So tell me what's wrong, am I home late?"

Huh?" Cristian tried to reach out to pinch her face, but Serena avoided him, "Don't touch me."

Her tone was a little cold and her face was not warm, as if she was really angry.

Seeing this attitude on her face, Cristian's face also became serious.

"What's going on?"

How could he go out for a meeting and come back and his wifey was angry with him? No hugging, no

kissing, and no touching .....

"Nothing." Serena also realized she had exaggerated a bit, like saying it was all in the past, it was

useless for her to dredge up old feelings, it just made her feel a little embarrassed thinking about it.

"I don't want to talk for a whe, I just want to spend some time with Lea, you mind your own business."

With that, Serena left him and went off on her own.

Cristian stayed where he was, thinking for a long time, unable to understand how she had suddenly

become so cold toward him.

He did not return to the studio, but followed Serena all the way.

She had behaved normally the whole way, teasing Lea the whole way, and nothing seemed out of place, so what was wrong?

Cristian couldn't figure it out, but Serena didn't want to talk to him just yet, so he had to follow her.

Chapter 1253 - Stl to bully.

Finally, Cristian could not help but go and take Lea from his arms.

At first Serena refused, but Cristian holds Lea so often that when Cristian reached out to hug her, Lea actually giggled and giggled as she stretched her little fist toward Cristian.

Serena, who wants to keep Lea to herself: "....."

Is he stl her real baby?

I can't believe she doesn't want her mother when she sees her daddy!

Don't they say mothers are the ones chdren rely on the most?

Although she squirmed, but because Lea wanted to be held by her daddy, Serena naturally did not refuse and let Cristian take Lea to her.

"You can hold her then, I'll go back inside and get some rest."

Serena turned to leave, but Cristian grabbed her wrist.

"You haven't told me what's going on."

Cristian easily held Lea with one arm.

It had taken him a long time to go from not knowing what position to hold Lea in at first, being careful and making her uncomfortable, to now holding her casually without her crying.

Cristian is now a super dad.

As long as Cristian is around, Serena does not have to do anything at all.

With her hand clenched, Serena half-closed her red lips, not knowing what to say-after all, it didn't seem to be her style to go over old accounts.

It was even meaner to say that.

So what was she going to say? But if she didn't, she was too depressed to say anything, so she said

no in a sullen voice.

Cristian laughed helplessly at her words, his voice low, his tongue lowered to the back of his teeth, his tone a little lower.

"And you call that a no? You gave me a look as soon as I got back, even if you don't let me kiss you, you don't let me follow you, I just got back from a meeting, I don't know what's going on in this house, is something unpleasant going on?"

Serena frowned and looked at him seriously.

"So what you are saying is that you are already tired after coming back from a meeting, only to see me still being unreasonable?"

Cristian: "....."

He felt that Serena was a bit unreasonable today, always picking on him when he spoke, and said in a confused way, "You know that's not what I meant."

Serena: "Then what do you mean?"

This was something Serena would have adjusted to by the end of the evening, as long as Cristian did not follow her, but at a time when she was depressed, he was getting busy and saying this.

Cristian was not unaware of the tension.

He looked at Serena firmly, and Lea, who seemed to hear him, stopped smiling and looked at her dad and mom with big watery eyes.



Serena realized it too, and recoiled, dropping her eyes behind her.

"I'm sorry, I'm not in a good mood today."

With that, she prepared to turn around and continue leaving.

How could Cristian let her go?

The two of them had not agreed on anything, and with all the tension, if he let her leave alone, she might have second thoughts.

So he pulled Serena into his arms with a firm gesture.

Serena's forehead slammed against his chest, and when she looked up she met the innocent and curious eyes of Lea, whom he was holding.

"Are you crazy?"

Serena scolded him, "What if I hit Lea if you don't control the force?"

"No."

"I control the force and I won't let either of you get hurt."

Serena looked up at him.

Cristian half-closed his thin lips, a serious expression painted on his handsome face as he looked at her seriously, "Tell me what happened."

With that, Cristian leaned down slightly and gently rested his nose against her beautiful bare forehead, the tips of their noses touched and their breaths mingled.

"Huh?"

With such gentle treatment, any fire Serena had was put out by him.

He bit his lower lip and whispered, "You might laugh at me if I tell you ....."

It was clear that the two of them had been through a lot, and Serena was a mother of two, but in

Cristian's presence, she could not help but turn into a young girl with a delicate heart.

She longs to be cared for, to have someone to take care of her and save her from fear and suffering.

This person, of course, is Cristian.

"What is there between us that we cannot say?" Cristian tapped her lightly on the forehead and his

tone became a little harsher: "Tell me."

Serena curled her lips, displeased, "You're mean to me."

"Mmm." Cristian's face was deep and his eyes were dark: "If you don't tell me, not only will I be mean to

you, I will mistreat you."

"What?"

"Like this ....."

Cristian suddenly moved forward to bite her lips, Serena did not react for a moment and stood there

frozen, looking into Cristian's eyes and clearly seeing a faint smile and flirtation beneath them.

He took a half-inch step back and narrowed his eyes, "If you don't tell me, you'll bully me to the end."

Serena: "....."

She froze for a few seconds before reaching up and touching her lips, spitting at him, "Where did you

learn that bad phrase, Lea..... is still here."

How could he kiss in front of a child! Bastard!

"So what? She's too small to understand anything anyway."

With that said, Cristian wrapped his large hands directly around her waist and pulled her toward him,

against him.

"To talk or not to talk?"

Serena shook her head, "Or not ..... Fine ....."

Before she could finish her words, Cristian leaned down to bite her once more.

But this time, it was not as easy as it had been before, just now Cristian was clearly teaching her a small lesson, the equivalent of an appetizer, and now .....

This was the beginning.

He was nibbling her lips and twisting and turning.

Serena was still thinking about what had happened earlier, but now her breathing was in turmoil, and she pushed against him, but Cristian was so strong that she could not push him, even with an arm around her.

Time passed.

I don't know how long it took before Cristian finally let her go.

"Will you talk now?" He asked.

Did Serena dare not say anything?

If she had said nothing, Cristian probably would have grabbed her and kissed her again in front of Lea.

She gave a dirty look before squirming and saying what she was thinking.

Cristian was stunned when he realized what she was upset about, then a big, satisfied smile appeared before his eyes.

"You left me high and dry for half a day for this?"

Chapter 1254 There are only two outcomes

At those words, Serena could not help but stare at him.

"What, it doesn't seem to be very important, does it?"

"How can it not be important?"

"Cristian lifted his hand to wipe the corner of her lips, his voice softened a little, "I thought you blamed me for being late, so you didn't want to talk to me."

Serena: "....."

How was this possible?

Cristian hardly ever bothered with the company to spend time with Lea and her, but the company was

his, after all, so he would only be there for certain particularly important occasions.

An important meeting like today's, a meeting that lasted almost an entire day, Serena had worked in the company before and knew how important it was.

How could she blame him for coming back late?

"I can't believe you think of me as such an unvirtuous woman."

It was over.

Cristian dared not speak casually and changed his tone.

"No, I'm the one who thinks I'm coming home late, so I should be punished for upsetting you."

"Don't start a conversation!"

A digression?

He was really impressed by what had happened then.

But he knew that fate had brought them together, and if Cristian had not had the drugs that night, he probably would not have met her.

And Serena probably wouldn't have walked down that little road if she hadn't divorced her ex-husband.

"Why aren't you talking?" Serena stared at him suspiciously, "What are you thinking about?"

"I was thinking about ....., " Cristian's tone paused for a moment before saying weakly, "If I hadn't gone out that day, I probably would have driven the car home and there would have been nothing back there, so there would have been no other women. There are only two outcomes to this whole thing, one is

nobody and the other is you."

I must say that Cristian said this after thinking about it in his mind for a long time, and it was really the truest thing he ever said. But he was also afraid that he had said the wrong thing and that Serena would be angry with him.

Originally Serena had heard the line: if I hadn't gone out that day, maybe I would have taken the car back.

She couldn't help but spit in her mind, straight man!

But then Cristian's line, there are only two outcomes to this whole thing.

One is nobody, and the other is you.

This sentence tickled Serena to death.

She bit her lip lightly, feeling her heart being struck and literally all her anger disappearing cleanly.

"Then ....." Serena was about to ask something else, but she thought there was no point, he had said so, so what was she to worry about!

Serena did not continue, but from her expression Cristian could see that she was completely calm.

He was not stupid, though, and on his lips he caught a faint smile that, although it was a smile, did not seem kind.

"Serena, you were looking at your phone when I came back, weren't you?"

The sudden question made Serena unsure, but she nodded anyway.

"Phone?"

Serena nodded again.

"Did Anna text you?"

Serena realized that something was wrong, even though he usually worried about her, he rarely questioned her as he did today, .....

"In the future, when I'm not home during meetings, you can ask her to chat with you more to relieve your boredom so you don't have to be alone with your random thoughts all the time."

Probably knowing that she was suspicious, Cristian quickly added another sentence.

The little thought Serena had just formed was immediately dispelled by these words and she breathed a sigh of relief.

It had scared the hell out of her; she had only thought that Cristian was trying to get to Anna.



Fortunately, that didn't happen.

"Understood." Serena nodded.

"You're not mad at me now?" Cristian asked again.

"....."

This guy was so out of her league! Serena didn't bother to answer him, just grunted slightly and said,

"Don't kiss me like that when Lea is here. Even if she's stl little, you can't influence her like that!"

Cristian pinched her nose, "Got it, shall we go back now?"

Anna, who was away from home, had no idea that his casual remark had caused a conflict between the

Ferrari group couple, but the two talked about it and eventually made up.

Anna was lying in bed and when she picked up her cell phone she saw a text message left by Matteo

saying that he had gone downstairs to take care of something and was due back in the evening, but

that he had ordered a caterer for her and would have to call customer service when she woke up.

And Anna had been in such a hurry to communicate with Serena that she had not even bothered with

that.

When she had finished talking, she realized that she was a little hungry.

She had better eat something first, and Matteo did not know what she was doing .....

When the waiter arrived with the food cart, the lid was lifted and the aroma of food wafted into the room, Anna's appetite was whetted.

Anna rubbed her stomach and first drank a small bowl of soup.

After eating for a while, Anna was a little depressed that after what had happened last night, she had woken up without seeing him and had gone out, only to return in the evening.

What was so important?

But soon Anna was relieved, after all she knew Matthew too well, it had to be important, otherwise he wouldn't have left on purpose.

Probably exhausted, Anna had eaten the largest amount of food she had ever eaten up to that point, and only when she had almost finished her food did she realize that she had not left for Matthew .....

It was all gone.

Anna looked at the mess on the table in front of her and felt her stomach, which was already full, and was a little embarrassed.

She had accidentally eaten too much.

So Anna called room service again and asked the waiter to take everything away and order another meal to bring back when Matthew returned in the evening.

The waiter responded and left.

The warm water washed away his tiredness and brought out sleepy heads, so Anna lay down on the edge of the tub and nodded her head, sleepy.

It was late in the evening when Matthew returned to the hotel after taking care of business. Before going upstairs he inquired at the front desk that Anna had woken up and had eaten, so he asked the waiter to bring dinner upstairs, but was told that Anna had already ordered dinner.

He froze for a moment and then went upstairs.

The room was silent when he opened the door, and Matthew's thin lips parted; was it possible that the girl was still asleep?

Had she tired him out too much last night?

But soon Matteo realized that Anna was not in the bedroom.

After a quick search, Matteo found his girlfriend in the bathroom.

Only now, Anna had fallen asleep on the edge of the bathtub, and she had a greenish tinge under her eyes, so it was clear that she had been exhausted last night.

Matthew, distressed, went to check the temperature of the water and then frowned.

The water was getting cold, and she had been soaking for who knows how long, and if she didn't go back, she would have to stay here until the water got cold.

Chapter 1255 Calling her differently now.

Matthew walked over and squatted in front of her, reaching out and gently stroking her small face.

"Anna?"

Anna was so deep in sleep that it took Matthew a long time to call her before she slowly woke up,

looking at the person in front of her with sleepy eyes.

"Huh?" She coughed, still apparently sleepy, and Matteo gently reached out to rest his hand on her chin

in his palm, his tone gentle, "Have you had enough sleep?"

Anna's expression was confused at first, but when she saw who was in front of her, a gentle smile

appeared on her face, "You're back, aren't you?"

The young girl's pale face was flushed at that moment because she had been soaking in the bath for a

long time, and her eyes were watery like a pool of water.

This look .....

Matthew's throat tightened and his voice broke away, "Well, I'm back."

Anna smed nervously and whispered, "What did you do?"

Matthew: "....."

His breathing was a little fuzzy as he avoided the girl's gaze, "Get up first, the water got cold, you'll catch a cold if you keep soaking."

"Huh?" Anna stared at him with a puzzled expression.

Matthew laughed a little, this girl had simply fallen asleep and didn't understand the current situation, right?

So Anna just stared at the person in front of her for a few seconds, and suddenly, as if thinking about something, her face changed slightly and she lowered her head as an afterthought.

"Ah!" Realizing where she was at the moment, Anna let out a cry and retreated into the water.

But before she could shrink to the bottom of the water, Matthew's large hands reached out and lifted

her shoulders, helplessly, "I told you the water was getting cold, why are you still shrinking?"

"But but ....." stammered Anna, looking at him, so nervous that she could not even speak clearly.

"Hmm?" Matthew's handsome face tinged with a smile, if anything, as he leaned close to her with a hint

of teasing in his tone, "It wasn't like last night when you lit the fire."

Anna's face reddened even more at the mention of last night, and she bit her lower lip in

embarrassment, "That ..... last night I was trying to help you, so ....."

"Oh?" Matthew stared at her with a wry smile, "Don't you have some selfishness?"

Selfishness?

"How is that possible? I don't have any selfishness! I'm doing this to help you! If I didn't see you

suffering so much, I wouldn't do it ....."

At the end of his sentence, Anna's face turned red and she obviously could not continue.

Matthew knew that if he continued to tease her, she would turn all red, so he cupped her chin with one

hand and sighed, "You are a little girl who has gone too far."

With these words, he lowered his head and kissed her.

Anna was about to say that she had not gone too far, that she had already slept with him anyway, that

she was not going to admit that she had taken the initiative, that she was trying to help him to save the girl's face.

But Matteo suddenly kissed her, and she was frozen in place, not knowing how to react.

Only when his clam-shell teeth were opened did Anna realize that Matteo was kissing her with the strength and need of a grown man.

And his hands .....

Anna went off, and a second later her whole body was wrapped around his waist and lifted out of the tub.

Just when she was thinking what would happen next, Matthew grabbed a side towel and wrapped it around her, stepping back in the process.

"Get dressed and ready to go out to dinner."

Then, without looking back, Matteo walked out of the bathroom.

Leaving Anna speechless.

A few minutes later, Anna finished getting dressed and went out, seeing Matteo and thinking about last

night, she couldn't help but blush at the thought of last night and then couldn't help blushing even more at the thought of what had just happened in the bathroom.

"Keep blushing and you'll be ripe for the picking."

Matthew flirted with her, and Anna immediately felt bad, jumping up and accusing him, "You're a bad person, I was trying to help you last night, is this how you treat your benefactor? Always making fun of me!"

She pointed her index finger at Matthew, who did not even look at her, but grabbed her fingertips and then pulled her into his arms with only one force, his voice low and somewhat hoarse.

"Where am I fooling you?" He leaned down, his thin lips pressed against his ear, "My Anna is so understanding, I can't wait to love and care for her, how could I tease her?"

Anna .....

Boom...

Anna's entire face was now completely red, and she was staring in disbelief.

Had she really ..... called Anna?



I didn't expect to have sex and then wake up and change the name too.

The nickname Anna was bitten by Matthew and jumped on his tongue, his low voice remarkably melodious.

Wow .....

Anna was so moved that she wanted to cry.

But all she could do was pull on his sleeve and bite her lower lip, blushing so much that she could not speak.

Because of last night's incident, so to speak, their relationship had gone up several degrees, and Anna blushed even more than before, but she had more confidence than before.

Because she had slept with that man!

No regrets in this life blah blah blah.

But most of all, Anna suddenly thought of something very urgent and looked at Matthew seriously and spoke with some difficulty: "That ..... last night ..... we didn't seem to have measured up. "

Matthew: "....."

At those words, he too fell silent.

The situation was so unique that it was too late to think of anything, and they had not even thought of it when they left, so nothing had been prepared.

Later, when Matthew woke up, he also thought about this, frowning at first but soon relieved.

He and the girl were together and had never wanted to separate, so even if Anna became pregnant, he could still take responsibility for it.

However, the little girl did not know what she was thinking at that moment and kept saying, "It's not like there is a pharmacy on this island, by the time we leave the island it might be too late."

If there had been a pharmacy, she could have gone to buy birth control pills.

But this island was all about recreational facilities.

Thinking about this, the young girl's eyebrows furrowed, but soon she seemed to think of something,

"Right, the couples we came with, they were both newly married, so they probably won't have children so soon, they should be prepared, I'll go ask."

Anna had just turned around when she was pulled back by Matthew.

She looked a little helpless.

"You know people are married, even if they don't take measures, it doesn't matter. Besides, who carries contraceptives if they take measurements?"

Anna was immediately dumbfounded by what he had said, her lips twisted as she looked at Matthew

and said, "Well, what should we do? Why don't we ..... go back?"

Chapter 1256 I think I can take it a little longer.

This girl .....

Matthew placed a big hand on her head and squeezed her eyes slightly.

"Now you know you're afraid?"

Anna rightly bit her lower lip, she had not even considered this more serious problem last night when

she had been so brave, she had only thought of sleeping with her beloved man, how could she know

there would be many more complications, oooh .....

I should have known better .....

No, even if she had known, she probably still would have done the same thing last night.

She likes Matteo so much and if she could conceive her baby, it would just be a blessing for her, not a

bitterness, so what is she obsessing about.

It was just that she was afraid that Matteo would be stressed, after all that she had endured so hard last night and the moment she had asked if she would repent, so Anna would not want to add more stress to hers.

Thinking about this, Anna raised her hands and promised, "Let's leave the island right away, I'll go buy emergency contraceptives as soon as we are off the island, I promise I won't get pregnant, and if I accidentally get pregnant, then I won't cause you any stress, I ..... well."

Before she could finish her sentence, Matthew frowned and tapped her.

"What is this nonsense again? What do you mean it won't cause me stress and you've been thinking about me since the beginning of this whole thing?"

Anna stared at him blankly.

Matthew took her in his arms, gently rubbed his thumb over her ear and said softly, "Don't be afraid, go with the flow, I'm here."

Anna could not understand what he meant, but she could tell he was telling her not to get anxious and could only ask cautiously, "So ..... are we still going to the island?"

"We're here, we've had enough fun before we go back, eh?" He gently pinched her ear, "Or do you

want to go back?"

Anna swallowed heavy and gently shook her head after a few seconds.

She did not want to leave.

She liked Matteo and wanted to bear his children.

If he would let her. ....

"If you don't want to, then stay."

"Mmm. ...."

The matter was put on hold and Anna felt so sweet inside that the food seemed extra delicious when she ate.

Two days after leaving the island, Anna is learning that Matthew had left that day to take care of

Gresta, who had been sent straight off the island that day, and that the police had been informed of

what she had done the night before, and after being taken to the police station, it was discovered that

this was not the first time Gresta had done this, she was a repeat offender.

Dissatisfied with her husband but too afraid to divorce him, Gresta continued to date married men in

the hope that a man would save her as the Great Sage did when he stepped on the seven-colored clouds to save Zixia.

But none was ever found.

After all, who would fight to the death for a married woman? Moreover, what kind of man can be a man who relies on body-swapping? A man who lusts for skin is just that.

At first her husband only occasionally scolded her and she was afraid of divorce, so she got involved with all sorts of people.

After her husband found out, he treated her like trash, scolding her at will, giving her a look, a word or a slap every time she didn't like him.

Anna saw the wounds on her body with her own eyes, and they were truly shocking.

But .....

Anna sighed, "In fact, his path was wrong from the beginning, right? Facing such a violent man, she should have sought the help of a police lawyer and used legal channels to fight for herself, instead of pinning her hopes on those men who only want beauty and body. Imagine a man meddling with a married woman, what kind of good man can he himself be?"

What else can he expect?"

So it is true to say woe to the poor man.

Bad luck always follows bad luck.

If he had started with a strong divorce, even if threatened, he would have had to force it.

There are many people in this world who are afraid of death, but if living is so painful, it is better to fight to the death and still win a chance to survive.

Instead of sinking deeper and deeper in this way, and finally catching themselves, the man ..... is still getting no punishment whatsoever.

But that was the end of the matter, and Anna did not know what she would choose to do next.

As far as she was concerned, Gresta was just a casual acquaintance.

Although she did a lot of annoying things later, she also indirectly contributed to the good between

Matthew and Anna, so Anna actually ..... didn't blame her at all.

If it were not for Gresta, it is unlikely that she and Matteo would have progressed so quickly.

On the way back, Anna was still thinking that Serena had said she had something to tell her, but after

holding it in for so many days, she said nothing, only that she would talk about it when she returned.

Anna's whole heart was tickled and her curiosity was completely piqued.

She wondered what it was all about, was it so important? Did she have to wait until his return?

== ==

At home, Samantha's cell phone was about to explode with calls from her mother.

She was lying at her computer desk with her eyes closed, pretending to be dead, as if she could not hear the phone ringing.

Ever since she had said she had a boyfriend and brought Luke home, her mother had called her every day, asking how her relationship with him was going and when she would return to visit family.

At first Samantha had the patience to deal with it, but then she became increasingly bored and now, when she heard the phone ring, she just wanted to play dead.

She had finally understood what it meant to lift a stone and throw it at one's feet.

At first she thought she would solve the immediate dilemma first and think of the rest later.

He thought that after his mother found out he had a boyfriend, he would stop for at least a month, if not



a month, at least a week, right?

Who knew that ..... she would bombard herself with phone calls every day?

Samantha was really going crazy, when she was bombarded by her mother, she couldn't write her manuscript, the chapters she had changed were all in disarray, readers were trolling her in the comments section, asking her what was wrong, some even voting for her directly, affectionately asking her if little Samantha was in a bad mood lately, and dusting off her gift vows, hoping she would be happier and regain her fighting spirit soon.

Samantha was frantic, who would have thought she would be pushed around by her mother and father?

LOL!!!

Doria came out of the kitchen with a slice of bread in her mouth and joked with her.

"Samantha, the messages are coming again~ Answer the phone quickly."

Samantha says nothing.

Doria smes and sits beside her, patting her on the back like an old mother, "Running away is not the way to solve things."

"Those who want to answer go ahead, I'm not going to answer, I just want to be left alone..... Doria, do you think my mother will stop pushing me if I go live in a monastery?"

"Hmm?" Doria was taken aback, "Go to a monastery? Are you going to become a nun, or what? How are you going to become a nun if you haven't yet cut off all your emotions and desires? Will you give up your readers and all the food and scenery in the world? And the money you make ....."

"Ugh." Samantha banged her head on the table and gritted her teeth, "In that case, I think I can take it a little longer."

Chapter 1257 What a crowning motive

"Well, what's so great about being a nun? The real world is very disturbed but still beautiful and colorful, and ..... your life lacks only one man, just find another and you won't have to worry at all."

"Easy for you to say." Samantha gave her a blank, helpless look, "Do you think it is so easy to find a good man in this world? Everyone is like a heroine in a novel, and a destined man will appear?"

Doria took her by the shoulders and said in a loving tone as she ate, "That's not true, at least you are the heroine in your own world. I don't think you have to refuse completely, just go on a blind date, you might even find someone you like."

Samantha laughed, "This is very cute, since when are you in cahoots with my mother? You know I don't like dating and you are pushing me to go on a blind date."

"So you don't want to go on a blind date, you can still do it like last time."

The old way? Taking Luca to his mother's?

Samantha shook her head, not wanting to do it again.

"That's neither here nor there, so what do you want to do?"

In my opinion, if someone can pretend to be your boyfriend once, they can pretend to be your boyfriend a second time.

That boy was handsome that day, maybe you two will get along?"

Samantha: "Stop it!"

How could that work? How could she fall in love with a man who in his heart loved another woman?

She would not be so smart!

If she had to like a man, she had to like one who was clean and had no place for any woman in her heart.

Otherwise, she would be abusing herself, and Samantha could see that Luke was quite repulsed by

her, and she could tell without thinking why.

How could she be so shameless as to come forward again when a man had already made it so obvious? Was she going to ask him to return the favor?

The last time she did, she had already repaid him.

The other thing is that she herself, even gave the man a kiss, and he still looked as if he had been offended and was at a good disadvantage.

The first thing to do is to find a good deal on your own. ....

It was heartbreaking for her to be confused like this.

"Poor Samantha, being taken out of shape, for the sake of you being so sad, I'll be merciful tonight and take you to a bar to get high for the night, buy you a drink, as much as you want, I'll pay for it."

At her words, Samantha gave her a sidelong glance, "Oh, is your boyfriend going to start singing again?"

Doria was a little surprised by the look in his eyes, "You, how do you know ....."

"Your thoughts are written all over your face, how do you think I would know?"

"Ahem ....." Doria coughed awkwardly and then said, "Don't be shy, life is hard, think of it as I want to buy you a particular drink, maybe you will meet your true love at the bar? "

"Oh, meet true love in a bar like that? Have you been kicked in the head by a donkey or stuck in a door?

Meet your true love in a place like that? Meet, right?"

Doria said angry, "Samantha, I warn you, don't be too harsh! There are good people in bars! My man is a good guy! And he doesn't sleep with girls!"

"Oh?" Samantha raised an eyebrow, "Are you sure? Do you have someone watching him 24/7 or something ....."

Doria was immediately distracted by her comment.

Samantha narrowed her eyes, "You wouldn't really do that ....., you're basically a crazy person, if he found out, people would just think you're crazy and out of your mind, and then you wouldn't have a chance."

"I, it's not that I'm going to do anything, I just want someone to keep him safe, he doesn't have an agency team, and if some female fan harasses him then!

So I have to find someone to protect him! You don't understand!"

Samantha: "Ha ha, what an excuse to crown."

Samantha didn't really know what to say about Doria's move, she didn't really agree with Doria in the first place, following a star was a good thing, there was nothing wrong with worshipping someone and using them as a spiritual force. But the other guy wasn't a big star either, he was still in a downward spiral and in a state of non-discovery, so Doria had no problem going to some of his other singing sessions, but then Samantha realized that the girl seemed to be getting more and more into it.

When she tried to pull her out again, it was completely too late.

"To be honest, I think what you're doing is really perverted, people have their own lives, even if they're being harassed, he has his own ways of dealing with it, he's a man, even if you two have a relationship later on, he's the one protecting you, not you protecting him, it's really pointless for you to do that.

Besides, do you really think it's a pleasure to be watched?"

Said by Samantha, even Doria realized that maybe she had done something wrong, "Well, then I'll go back and ask you to stop following him, you're right, I also feel a little perverted, but I can't help it ....."

Samantha sighed inwardly, indeed, these people who were engaged in singing and could end up as stars were far, far away from them. It's not about anything else, it's about life and work.

If two people are too far apart in their environments, they will end up doing the opposite.

That said, agree or disagree, Samantha accompanied Doria to the bar that evening.

She was bored, sipping her drink, watching Doria yell and scream for her man, and suddenly it seemed to her that everything was fine, as far as Doria was concerned, her man was her goal, and having that goal made her work hard, even gave her energy.

It didn't seem so bad.

At least Doria lived a much purer life than she did, doing what she wanted to do, unlike her .....

Samantha took another sip of her drink when a young man suddenly approached and leaned over her,

"Beauty, what's the point of just having drinks, when you come to a bar, you're supposed to drink for fun, do you want me to buy you a drink?"

At his words, Samantha glanced at the other boy, the frivolous dress and mannerisms, the way he was looking at her as if he was watching prey, it was obvious what his intentions were.

Samantha pulled her lips together, "No need, I'm fine with that."

Undaunted, the man walked around her, "You've never had a drink before? I'll buy you a drink, it'll be great...are you sure you don't want to try?"

Heh.

Samantha suddenly saw a tall, straight figure in front of her, not too far and not too close, and she crooked her finger at the man next to her, who thought he was hooked and rushed over.

"Do you see that man? He's my boyfriend, if you want to buy me a drink, why don't you ask him first if he agrees?"

Chapter 1258-Don't lie, Missy

The man had thought that she was hooked and that he should not be lonely tonight.

But when he leaned over, Samantha gave him this sentence, which made him freeze.

It took him a long time to react, "Your boyfriend? He's not lying, is he? If he's your boyfriend, why aren't you sitting with him?"

"It's a fling between us, a fun, you come to the bar especially to do the dramatic show, right now we are far away, but if you dare to make a move on me, he will come later." After saying this, Samantha

frowned and looked at the other man smugly and confidently, "If you don't believe me, you can



try.

Man: "....."

Suddenly he looked at the direction Samantha was pointing, then at Samantha, his lips sneering,

before walking toward the man.

Samantha was relieved to see him walk away, thinking he had given up.

But when she could get a good look at the direction he was going, her face abruptly changed.

What did this man want? Was he trying to break her down on the spot? Geez. She just wanted to trick

him into leaving, but she didn't expect him to do so much.

What a pain in the ass.

Luca had easily finished his work and decided to come over for a drink. Just as he sat down to have a

drink, someone grabbed him by the shoulders in an unkind tone, "Alone, brother?"

The man smelled of alcohol and had a strong odor of dust, the combination of which made Luke frown

unpleasantly, "Let me go."

He turned his head and scolded, his voice cold.

The man had wanted to strike up a conversation with him, but who knew that after Luke turned his

head, his face was actually cold, the scar on his face becoming more and more horrible in the flickering light, making his whole body freeze for a moment.

But soon, he reacted and said with an involuntary look, "Man, this is rude, taking your girlfriend to a bar for a drink and not even paying attention to her, this is no way to be a boyfriend."

"....."

Luke gave him a look like he was retarded and continued drinking his wine, not trying to respond to his words.

And the man obviously read his eyes and knew what that look meant, as if he was looking at a retard, he was a little annoyed and felt he was being lied to, so he gave a dry laugh and pointed to the girl over there, "Isn't that girl over there your girlfriend? She just told me you are her boyfriend."

Luke: "..... said enough?"

Man: "..... Brother, take your time and drink, I won't bother you."

The man went and came back and Samantha guessed, she was just trying to find a reason to get rid of the man, who she knew would just run up and ask, this man was just stupid.

However, Samantha did not panic, she was fickle in her thoughts and had already thought of another set of words, so when the man came back he looked at her with exasperation and said, "Guess what, he said he's not my boyfriend!"

The man thought Samantha would be flustered by the poke, but who knew she was actually huffing and puffing and making it difficult to read, and he was bored, so he played along with her.

"Pretty lady, it's not a good habit to lie, oh, it's just to buy you a drink, you don't have to ....."

"Go back and ask him one more time for me, if he really wants to break up when he says he's not my boyfriend!" Samantha put her hands on her waist, a beautiful white face turned a little blue and white from anger, her eyes agitated.

The man was stunned by her appearance and froze for a moment, asking, "What, what does that mean?"

"Don't you understand? Ask him if he really wants to break up with me, if he does, then I won't go back to him in the future!"

Man: "Uh ....."

"Why don't you go? You like to ask, go."

The man could not help but roll his eyes in his mind, thinking to himself, "Who am I to you? I'm not sure why I should go for you just because you tell me to.

But then he thought she was acting, so he stared at her.

"He said, 'Miss, I'm just buying you a drink, why are you acting with me here? What can't you afford to play with a man who comes to the bar?"

This comment angered Samantha and made her spiteful toward the man in front of her.

She sneered, "What do you mean by that, a bar is not a place for sex in the old days, I come here simply to drink, what the hell does that have to do with you?"

"Come on." The man's expression was very frivolous, "Who doesn't know what a bar is? Have you seen the guy collecting bodies at the door? In times like these, you tell me you're here simply to drink, well, then I'll simply buy you a drink too, more or less!"

Samantha grinned ruefully, not even bothering to pay attention to him.

The man was undaunted.

In fact, normally he wouldn't be like this, he could just get another one if this one didn't work, but he

was naturally attracted to the kind of enchanting women, and usually didn't look too much at innocent girls because he thought they were too pretentious.

However, the Samantha in front of him was the kind of girl who looked innocent, but her whole body did

not taste like fiction, but her speech and movements were very real.

She is innocent on the surface, but deep down she is the kind of girl who is big and strong.

This kind of girl, she is hot! Hot enough! Quite powerful!

That's why the man couldn't take his eyes off her and couldn't move his feet.

Undaunted, he took his wine glass and approached Samantha.

"Miss, I'm sincerely trying to buy you a drink, just one glass, okay?"

Think of it as doing me a favor and drink this glass and I'll leave."

Samantha: "....."

Is this man in front of me retarded?

Saying these words immediately revealed his purpose. What does it mean to give him this cup to drink

and he will leave.

I am just afraid that if he leaves, she will not be able to leave.

If it was really just a matter of a drink, how could he have tormented her here for half an evening?

Although she rarely came to bars for fun, she was not the kind of person who did not understand human feelings and the dangers of society, so how could she not see the thoughts and intentions of the man in front of her, and then foolishly believe in his drink.

She ignored him and just drank his juice while saying, "If you don't leave, my boyfriend will come later and you'll get special treatment, even though we had a fight, but our families are family friends, so if he sees that I'm being mistreated, he won't stand by."

"Boyfriend?" The man's tongue ran over his teeth and stared in the direction Luke was standing, smiling meaningfully, "You are really addicted to lying, miss, in that case, let me test your boyfriend's level of loyalty and protection for you."

With that, the man grabbed Samantha's shoulders and smiled openly, "What do you say?"

As a man, seeing his girlfriend in another man's arms should be too much for him, right?"

Chapter 1259-I'm not in a good mood

"How about a bet, young lady?"

After the man's hand approached her, Samantha wiggled like a cat, but the man's hand was like a big

mountain, firmly pressed against her shoulder.

It was then that Samantha realized how great the difference in strength was between men and women!

"I will count to three and you will leave my shoulder?"

Although Samantha rarely went out, she was not the kind of person who was afraid of trouble.

If this man had tried to do anything to her tonight, she would rather have fought to the death than let him attack her.

The flicker of ruthlessness on her face made the man freeze, and he reacted quickly.

She was just a woman, even if she was angry, what could she do to him, at most a few slaps on the wrist, it didn't hurt, so the man did not take Samantha's emotions into consideration at all, the same on his face became even more reckless.

"Don't be angry, miss, didn't you say he was your boyfriend? You had a fight with your boyfriend and he ignored me, if I put my arm around you now I am totally helping you, later on he will see you being with other men and he can't stand it anymore, he will come and take you back immediately, in that case I am a great collaborator."

Samantha sneered, " Man, great collaborator, I wl start counting."

"One!"

The man's face continued to sme, with no intention of letting go of Samantha.

"Two!"

The man also raised his chin, contempt in his eyes, an expression that seemed to say "what can you

do to me."

"Three."

Brush!

Without hesitation, Samantha lifted the glass of juice in front of her and splashed it on the man's face.

The man was taken aback by the splash and froze for a few moments before coming to his senses,

then became enraged and grabbed Samantha's neck hard.

"How dare you splash me?"

Samantha's lips tightened breathlessly as she looked at him mockingly.

"You're not sick in the head, are you? You're done touching me and you ask me if I dare to splash you?

Do you want to do it again?"



"You!" The man was furious, but Samantha was doing it with reckless bravado, and her beautiful delicate face had an aura and grandeur incompatible with the pandemonium around her, as if she had been born with it.

The young girl in front of him should have lived with such recklessness.

And he, for his part, should be prostrate at her feet.

The man's eyes flashed with amazement and fascination, and he wrapped his arms around Samantha even tighter, "It's okay, I'm not mad, you can splash him as many times as you want until you're happy and satisfied.

When you've had your fun, can you tell me about Facebook? We'll make friends!"

His expression was quite excited as he said this, as he felt he had finally found his true love today after being around the scene of hooking up for so long.

"....."

Samantha thought to herself, "I'm afraid this guy is a retard, really.

She struggled hard, but the man's hand stayed tight around her, not letting go halfway. Samantha

stepped directly on the man's foot, striking him and rolling him in heavy circles with her own shoe. the man paled in pain, but stl gritted his teeth and endured.

"All right, go ahead and spit it out, I'll endure anything."

Samantha looked at him with an even blanker expression, before she was just thinking he looked like a retard, now she was thinking he was simply a bastard.

"After you're done spling your guts, how about drinking this drink he bought you?" The man smed, once again raising the glass to his face.

Samantha grunted twice, picked it up and hit it directly at the man's head.

Splat -

Once again, the drink descended mercilessly on the man's head, but this did not satisfy Samantha, who took the glass and hit him on the head with such force that the man writhed in pain.

Didn't he say, let me pour whatever I want? I would like to see how far you can take it."

With those words, Samantha smashed the glass and picked up one of the shards, heading for the man's temple with a dangerous, but extraordinary beautiful sme.

The man was mesmerized by her gaze, but when he saw the shiny shard, the thought of saving his life

gave him a sense of dread. Next time it will be blood, and blood is an important thing, are you sure you want to try it?"

Samantha had her back in her hands and could not move forward, but her face remained impassive,

"Why, didn't this unexplained gentleman just tell me to empty the bag and he would take care of it? And now you are afraid because you were asked to see only blood? Your words don't count as facts, do they?"

When the man saw how she looked, he felt he had to be tough or he would not be able to hold her down.

So he didn't humor her further and squeezed her shoulders tightly, hooking one of her shoulders to his body, "Come on miss, I said I would let you pour, I didn't say I would let you hurt me. But since you want to have fun, why don't we switch places and I'll keep you company until you have fun."

After saying this, the man forcefully dragged Samantha's hand outward.

Samantha looked cold and cast a pleading look at the bartender, but the bar was entertaining other customers at that moment and was not paying attention to this side.

But the bar was serving other customers at that hour and she didn't notice. It was the kind of thing one was probably used to seeing in bars, so it was not taken seriously.

Samantha knew that if she didn't do something, she could really be taken away by the man in front of her. Even though she was ruthless, it did not mean that her strength was equal to her fortitude.

Thinking of this, Samantha said nasty, "You think if you dare to take me out this door tonight, I'll make sure you make the front page tomorrow."

The man curled his lips indifferently, "Oh, how are you going to put me on the front page of the newspapers?"

Samantha stared at him with a serious face, "Murder."

The man smed and blushed slightly, "Huh?"

"You're going to wake up and find a dead body in your bed, then the media will personally put you on the front page, the police will take you to jail, and you won't be able to appear in this kind of pickup scene for the rest of your life, and you'll spend the rest of your life in that dark, dark prison.

By then, you won't even have a drink, let alone a woman like me. The greatest loss, of course, is the loss of your freedom."

With that said, Samantha looked at the face of the man who could have been described as dirty-colored for him.

She curled her lips with satisfaction, "I don't have a good character, stemming from that old mother of mine, who would be furiously angry if I were to die at that time. You do have a famy, don't you? When the time comes, you could take all that anger out on your famy."

Man: "....."

He was in and out of places like this only occasionally, but he was not the outlaw type of man.

He stl wanted to play unt he was tired, then he would calm down and get married and have chdren,

so he was genuinely intimidated by Samantha saying this.

Chapter 1260 - Thinking right?

"So are you stl going to take me away?"

"..... Are you sure that your death wl be discovered? Perhaps, you wl die inexplicably, and I can hide your death."

Samantha curled her lips, her expression confident, "Believe me, under the sun, no one wl be able to hide.

The water will fall, it's only a matter of time, if you dare to bet."

The man's face was hard, but the look he gave Samantha became more and more satisfied, and finally took on a tinge of admiration as well. Finally, as if he was having a mental struggle, he slowly let go of Samantha's hand.

"Miss, you are really strong mentally, which I admire."

Samantha said nothing and looked at him unhappy.

"And then I would like to say that I really had my heart on you just now, but I realized that you are so ruthless that even if I took you with me, I probably would not be able to squeeze you. Alas, what a dewy marriage."

The corner of Samantha's mouth twitched, "Damn it, who is in love with you? Since there are no more plans, can I go back now?"

The man smiled, "Are you going back? Aren't you afraid to meet a man like me again.

To be honest, I'm still trying to live a good life, that's why your words scare me. A word of advice, from now on, don't come to places like this, and if you don't have friends, it's better not to come, the girls who stay alone are the easiest to target. And if you run into that kind of desperate man, you might even

lose your life."

Hearing these words out of the blue, Samantha could not help but raise an eyebrow, she did not expect the man to be completely honest, it was just a pity that his ways did not make Samantha feel at all good about him, she did not say another word and turned to go back.

Only she did not go in the direction she had just been sitting, the man stood still and watched her walk in the direction of her "boyfriend" from before.

Luke sullenly sipped his drink, half leaning against the bar, his glass in one hand, a scene that smelled a little cold in the limelight.

Because he was so careless.

And when some women were vaguely trying to approach Luca, Samantha had approached him and sat down next to him.

Luca did not even move the end of his eyebrows, not even a flicker in his eyes.

Samantha asked the bartender for a new drink, the man here the bartender was the same as last time, seeing the two sitting together again, his eyes flashed with amusement but he quickly went to work.

Samantha took a sip of her drink and then said.

"You are so cruel, someone you know is in danger right under your nose and you don't even think to step in to help."

A familiar voice rang in his ear, Luke frowned slightly and looked down at his ear, straight into the eyes of Samantha, who turned away.

"Is that you?"

Luca looked at her with some obvious surprise.

Samantha: "....."

She gritted her teeth, obviously a little frantic, what the hell, haven't you noticed I'm here yet?

That's right, Samantha hadn't pointed her finger earlier, she wasn't about to point at a stranger in a bar and say he was her boyfriend, it was just that she recognized the back as Luca's and dared to brag about it.

I thought Luca would help me, but I didn't expect it! Did he really not know he was here from start to finish?

What the hell!



Samantha looked at him through gritted teeth, "Am I that inconspicuous? I've been here half the night and you haven't even noticed me."

Luke looked at her with a look of anger, a look of confusion in his eyes that did not match the expression on his face or the scar on his face.

The truth was that he hadn't really noticed that Samantha was here.

He was quite surprised to hear the familiar voice ringing in his ears, but he reacted quickly to the last time Samantha had asked him to pretend to be her boyfriend. He tightened his lips, the bewilderment vanished from his eyes, and looked at her calmly again.

"Are you looking for me for something?"

Hear hear! Hearing that tone, Samantha really felt like slapping him hard on the back of the head, but thinking about it, who was she to do that?

Even though they both knew who they were, and Samantha had even given him her first kiss, they barely knew each other in a serious way.

Even if he had not noticed her, she would not have been able to blame him for witnessing her

abduction and not helping her.

Although this was the reality, Samantha's heart felt a little sad.

She bit her lower lip and smed openly, "I can't come to you if I have nothing to ask, can I? I saw you coming to the bar to get drunk, so I came to have a drink with you."

After that, she deliberately shook the wine glass in her hand toward him, " Did you offer me?"

Luke: "..... Did I say yes?"

Samantha was cheeky: "I gave you my first kiss and you stl won't say yes?"

Luca: "....."

He choked on the cheeky remark and could not reply, staring at her for a long time before Samantha noticed that his ears were indeed red, but it could not be noticed at all without looking closely because his expression remained tense.

"Hey, I didn't think you would be so easy shy, huh? I just casually said something and your ears turned red."

Being pointed out by Samantha, Luca could not deny it even if he wanted to.

In fact, Samantha's ears were also a little hot, but her pale ears were covered by her long hair, so they

could not be seen, and her face showed no emotion as she continued to flirt with Luca.

"From that look on your face, you didn't have your first kiss last time too, did you?"

Luca: "....."

Then Samantha noticed that his ears were a little redder again.

She immediately thought Luca looked so cute like that!

It was a great contrast for a big man to be two-word shy.

He could not help but reach out his hand to touch Luca's ear.

However, before his hand could touch it, his wrist was caught by Luca.

"What do you want?"

Samantha froze for a moment and said clearly, "Nothing, I just want to touch your ear because I find it

cute and funny."

The corners of Luca's eyes twitched and his thin lips tightened into a straight line, clearly displeased.

However, he underestimated Samantha's cheekiness, because she was still staring at his ear and said,

undaunted, "Can I touch it? I've never touched a boy's ear."

Luca: "....."

"You're a big man, it's not a disadvantage to let me touch it, is it?" Samantha said and moved forward a

few places, the faint scent of her body barely invaded unconsciously, Luca frowned slightly, because

she leaned close, so her face and red lips were also within reach.

He abruptly let go of her hand and said with exasperation, "Nice try."

"Nice try?"