

Virginity 1261

Chapter 1261 More to think about.

There's that line again!

Samantha was furious, the last time she had kissed him and then he had felt at a disadvantage and

Samantha said why don't I let you kiss back, Luke had that same expression on his face and that same phrase.

She seemed to want to take advantage of him so badly!

Samantha looked at him with exasperation and said, "What is wrong with you? You are a man! And it's a girl in front of you right now, she's just touching your ear, why are you acting like you're trying to force yourself on her?"

At that point, Luca pulled his lips together with disdain, "Isn't that right?"

Samantha: "....."

She was momentary speechless, gritted her teeth and decided not to touch him!

It was just a pair of ears! As if she had never seen or touched one in her life!

But come to think of it, she had never touched a man's ear in her life, or wanted to, she thought

Luca's ears were so cute and red.

Samantha did not know when she had developed such a strange hobby, but from then on, when she saw Luca's ears like that, she could not help but want to touch them

She thought about it for a second, withdrew her hand, then stepped forward again like the wind, covered both of Luca's ears when he wasn't looking, then rubbed them hard, touched them again, and then quickly withdrew her hand.

This happened in less than three seconds before and after.

Luca, who had not reacted to having his ears forcibly touched, looked with slight consternation at the bandit-like girl standing in front of him as she did what she wanted to do, a slack expression on her face, "I was going to touch them even though you wouldn't let me, and now I touched them, right?"

Luca's ears reddened a little more inexplicably.

He gritted his teeth and whispered, "Female bandit."

Samantha pricked up her ears, heard him say something about himself, and raised her eyebrows instantly, "What, female bandit, if you call me female bandit, then I will be sorry for the crime you put on me if I don't touch him a few more times."

After saying this, she stood up and forcefully prepared to abuse Luca's ear again.

This time Samantha couldn't because she had such a story and her hands were held by Luca and she was face to face with Luca who was staring at her with an angry look on his face.

The two were a little closer and Samantha saw his ears turn red and she winked at him like a female gangster in style, "What are you doing holding both my hands?"

As she lifted the young girl's beautiful face, when her eyes were as clear as water but with a wonky slyness, like a beautiful fox.

Luke was distracted by her gaze, and it took him a moment to regain his composure and prepare to speak sorrowfully.

But Samantha didn't give him a chance, jumping in front of him and saying, "Is it possible that you also want to touch me?"

What she really meant was, "Do you also want to touch my ear?"

But Samantha of the latter said only the first few words, which sounded full of ambiguity, and Luke turned red with anger at her brazenness, unable to respond for a moment.

One word was kept in his mouth for a long time, but thinking of the way the young girl had defended

him in the elevator last time, Luca pushed that word back again.

"Boring." He shook off the young girl's hand and turned away from looking at her.

"You're not looking at me, so does that give me a chance to put my hands over your ears?"

A smug remark from Samantha made Luca turn his head again, his eyes shifty, "What the hell are you trying to do?"

Remembering the difficult situation she had been in recently, Samantha immediately changed her face and looked very unhappy: "I'm not doing anything, I just saw someone I know and came to say hello, why are you so mean?"

Was he mean?

Luca laughed dryly and waited for the girl's next showdown.

Sure enough, Samantha saw that he was not asking and could not keep it to himself for long, so she took the initiative and said, "Actually, the thing is, I want to ask you to pretend to be my boyfriend again!"

Before Luca could say no, Samantha quickly added, "I'm asking you for a favor this time, not a spare,

so consider it a favor I owe you, and I'll do whatever you want me to do for you in the future. Or if you think my favors are not important, you can exchange them for other rewards!"

At those words, Luca's eyebrows slowly frowned.

"I remember telling you last time that there would be no next time."

"Yes, yes, but things change and man's plans are better than God's, so help me again. You don't have much to do now, do you? When you are sad, all you can do is come to the bar and drink. I'm actually a psychologist as a sideline, so if you help me, I can help you get out of your broken relationship!"

He's a psychologist, damned if he believes her!

When Luca did not respond, Samantha cast a pitiful look and lowered her head, looking very discouraged.

"I really can't find anyone else, all the men out there are so dangerous now, I just met a random one who only wanted my body and didn't want to have a soul resonance with me at all!"

Luke: "....."

He really had to admit that the woman in front of him was eccentric and strange, and her strange words came in waves, and her demeanor was at times frighteningly worldly.

What do you mean, they only want my body, have no resonance of soul with me.

Is something a girl would say?

Even if a girl would say it, it shouldn't be said to him, a big man, under normal circumstances, right?

"Help me again, I cook very well, and I can also make all kinds of small snacks, I can make anything

you want to eat~ Do you live alone? I will take care of three meals for you from now on?"

Three meals?

Luca was a little moved by this offer.

Since Cristian had devoted his whole self to loving his wife and children, Luca had been left to take

care of the business affairs of the company, since he trusted only himself.

So Luca is now almost divided during the day except at night. He is tired every day, but that does not

mean he can fall asleep when he lies down, so Luca has a few drinks at times other than when he is

working, and then anesthetizes himself with alcohol that can make him forget about someone for a

while.

The next day he wakes up and it's a new day.

If only she had been left in charge of her three meals

"What do you say? It's not a big offer, I can move in with you, and then my mother won't ask me every day!"

Samantha was really not that casual, and she certainly knew how dangerous men could be.

But this man in front of her, she knew that even if she stood naked in front of him, he could probably turn his head coldly and walk away without giving her a second glance.

With this man she was safe.

She had to convince him to pretend to be her boyfriend, and if she missed someone like that, she really couldn't find anyone better than him.

"Let me think." Luca said haughty.

"What? Wl you think again ?"

Chapter 1262-Don't Touch Me

"What, you have a problem with that?"

Luca looked at her slightly.

Samantha immediately fell sent, "No, no! Then think now, I wl wait here for you to give me an answer!"

Luca thought to himself, "This girl is so stubborn.

But he closed his thin lips and did not answer him.

About a minute passed.

Samantha asked, "How are you getting on?"

At her words, Luke could not help but frown and remind her, "It's only been a minute."

"Really?" Samantha shook her head and blinked, "I thought it had been a century."

Luca assumed she was joking and answered her nothing else.

Who knew that after a minute she would ask again, "Have you thought about it?"

Luca: "....."

"Say something, what's on your mind?"

Luca did not want to listen to her and refused to communicate. It was only two minutes before and

after, and he actually asked the question twice.

When he did not answer, Samantha did not get angry and slowly waited for time to pass.

Luca's side was sent, but in his mind he was thinking, "This girl is not going to ask every two minutes,

is she?

He sently counted the time in his mind.

Sure enough, another minute had passed and Samantha began to look at Luca again, and Luca felt

her face go a little numb.

"Mr. Luca ~ how do you think? How are you doing? After this occasion, there wl be no more of this

offer."

"You're going to ask me every minute unt I tell you the answer, aren't you?"

Samantha nodded.

Luca's eyebrow tas could not help but jump forcefully, this girl was really

"What do you say? Instead of having to ask me every minute of the next one, why don't you say yes

now?"

At her words, Luca looked up at her distractedly, "Is this one of your tactics?"

"Eh." Samantha admitted without hesitation, sming as she approached, the girl's face actually

touching hers, but she did not feel at all uncomfortable about being a girl, nor did she feel that this was

too close, and even spread a sme, "Yes?"

Luca: "....."

She looked away like a ghost and did not answer.

Samantha reached out and tugged at his sleeve, "If you don't say anything, I'll take that as a yes?"

Luca still said nothing and Samantha smiled and said, "Well, you are my boyfriend for the rest of your life."

The word "boyfriend" caused Luca to frown slightly and correct her, "He's a fake boyfriend."

"Oh, I know, I know, I know boyfriend."

Samantha patted him on the back, overjoyed that he had said yes to her, and went straight for Luca's arm.

"For what?" The girl approached abruptly and pressed her whole body against his, and if anything, the scent lingered around, making Luca raise his guard.

"Nothing, I'm just getting you used to it, after all, you're my boyfriend, isn't it normal to act so intimate in

the future?"

Samantha blinked, not seeing the problem at all.

Since her mother was a very perceptive person, if the physical movements between them were too stiff, they would reveal themselves right away, so all Samantha wanted was to get some practice beforehand.

But she did not expect Luca to be so resistant. After hearing her words, he squeezed her wrist and pushed her hand away, saying in a deep voice, "You and I are just pretending to be engaged, except on certain occasions, we have to keep our distance, you are not allowed to get too close to me in the future, much less touch me."

Samantha could not help but snort, "What? Are you trying to keep your hands off what you like? But she already has someone she likes, so she's unlikely to come back if I keep her company."

Luca's heart ached at the mention of this.

That little girl had taken a trip with another man.

The theme of that trip was a honeymoon, which the young lady had specially booked for them in the hope that those two would quickly warm up their relationship.

Perhaps, when this trip was over, the two would get married.

A bitter smile spread across Luca's lips as he thought about it.

"You're overthinking."

Overthinking? How could he think too much?

Looking at him, he looked rather pitiful, too. Samantha patted him on the shoulder, "Don't worry, you helped me and I will definitely help you out of your lost love!"

Since they had made a pact, Luke would send the person home when they returned home. Doria returned from chasing her man there to see Samantha with an extra person by her side.

She immediately grabbed Samantha's hand and dragged her away from the scene, then lowered her voice and asked, "What's this weird thing, I'm just listening to a few songs in my spare time and you're done with someone? Didn't you say last time that you didn't want to disturb people?"

"Oh." Samantha said without blushing, "Things change, plans don't work."

Doria: "..... So he agreed to pretend to be your boyfriend?"

"Well, I don't have to worry anymore, I just don't know how long he will be able to do it."

Doria smiled wryly, "Actually you could turn the fake one into the real one, he seems nice enough."

"You've only met him a few times and you know he looks good? What is that face?"

Samantha gave her a sour look.

She remembered the way Luke had dismissed her when he had teased her about turning a fake into a real one, and said, "No way."

"No? Why? Don't you have any qualities? You can't even find a man! Samantha I am so disappointed in you."

"Go home when you've had enough, it's too late."

Samantha turned and left without telling Doria what happened to her this evening, Luca saw her quickly return as the girl next to her looked at him curiously and waved sheepishly.

"Hi, I'm Samantha's best friend, I'm Doria."

Luca gave her a polite nod with a cold look, "Hi Luca."

The tone was polite and detached, and seemed quite firm and calm.

Doria's opinion of him immediately went up a few notches.

Samantha, on the other hand, was a bit taken aback; she hadn't even forgotten how he had intimidated her on Facebook when he had approached her to write that piece for him, and then had disturbed her

in her home, ripping her out of her warm, fragrant blanket to make her write it.

And finally, the thing that ripped out a lock of her hair!

Now, however, he was human.

"It's getting late, let's go back first."

Samantha, however, said, "Are you driving? But you have been drinking, haven't you? It's not

convenient to drive, my friend and I can take a cab back."

.

"I will drive you first."

Doria walked beside Samantha as the two followed Luca, and Samantha heard her best friend say.

"Sister, this boy looks a little cold"

Chapter 1263 Add a Facebook?

Cold?

Oh.

Samantha sneered, "That's just his facade, don't let his face fool you."

Although the two had not met many times since they had first met, Samantha felt that she had

completely seen Luke's nature from the short time they had spent together.

Then she realized that Luca was quite cute, especially when his ears were red.

It's just that whenever he looks like he's about to take advantage of me it's infuriating, and with him

Samantha sometimes feels like a bully bullying good women, and Luca well is that "virtuous

woman."

LOL.

Luca did not drive, but called a car to bring the two back earlier, but Doria is a particularly smart person,

and when she waited for Luca to call a car, Doria simply called her family to come get her.

So she got into her car, and to create an opportunity for her friend, she did not even ask for an

invitation to get into the car, and as soon as the door closed the car drove off, raising a cloud of dust.

"Samantha was choking in the dust and coughing, thinking to herself, 'Doria is running too fast.'

Who knew the other girl would run away without a trace?'

And when she looked at the person next to her, she was standing there with no expression on her face,

as if she was impassive.

Come on, who wouldn't pretend to be faceless?

Samantha pulled her lip and stood there with the same expression of "I'm not afraid of anything, come if you can."

After Luca brought Samantha home, Samantha pulled out her phone and looking at Luca said, "So why don't we add Facebook?"

Luca hesitated at first and before he could say anything Samantha said, "We're engaged now, it's okay to add Facebook, right? It's just a convenient way to keep in touch."

Luca gave her a deep look and corrected, "Boyfriend and girlfriend, not really."

Samantha: "....."

The corners of her mouth crinkled at the seriousness of her partner's gaze and she humored him,

"Well, well, fake, fake, I know, you don't have to keep reminding me.

So, let's add Facebook, do I scan you or do you scan me?"

Luca opened Facebook with a blank face and took his QR code to scan.

After the two had successfully added their friends, Samantha curled her lips in satisfaction, "Good, I will call you if I need you ah, remember to send me your address, I will be there tomorrow."

"Got it, come back."

Samantha then walked away satisfied.

Taking a long look at her back, Luke withdrew his gaze and looked ahead in sence, no one could clearly see what he was thinking at this moment.

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On the other hand, Anna and Matteo had returned home after their trip.

Serena wanted to take herself from the airport, but Cristian wouldn't let her, saying it was her time to rest in the middle of the night, and Anna was with her brother, so it wasn't as if she had no one to take care of her.

When Serena thought about it, she thought it was right.

Anna had not come back alone, and if she was with Matthew, what was she doing there as a couple?

So Serena told Anna that she was not going to pick her up and that she would have to go home alone.

Anna had just gotten off the plane when she received this message, and immediately her face took on a more resentful expression.

"Serena, didn't you say you were coming to pick me up? Why don't you come anymore."

"I'm sleepy and want to go to bed early, so come back alone."

Anna: "..... This is too realistic of you."

Serena: "Am I being realistic? If I take you from the airport, you wll probably sleep with me at night,

and if I don't take you, you wll go home with my brother, which one do you want?"

Anna immediately chose the latter.

"Ah." Serena sneered mercilessly, "So who's a realist?"

Anna: "It's me."

Well, this girl is stll very self-aware.

Serena tried to talk to her again when her phone was suddenly snatched away, she turned her head to

find that it was Cristian who had taken her phone and was now looking at her with a grimace.

"What's wrong"

Cristian put the phone aside and leaned down to wrap an arm around her waist, touching the tip of her

nose, "It's late, Lea is sleeping."

"Well, she's been pretty good tonight, she fell asleep so early." Serena did not see the problem and

even nodded.

"I took her to the next room."

At this, Serena raised an eyebrow, "The next room? There is no one at the next room, it is not good to leave her alone well"

As soon as he finished his sentence, Cristian lowered his head to kiss her, Serena quickly pulled him away because she was engrossed in Lea and then resumed, "It's not safe for Lea to sleep alone, go get her back."

Cristian lowered his head and lightly nibbled her pale neck, his voice dark, "Don't worry, she is sleeping soundly and won't wake up for two hours."

"What if" Serena was a little anxious because she could already feel Cristian's hands going under the covers and starting to get unruly.

"There will be no "what if," it's been that way the last few nights" Cristian's voice grew lower and darker.

Serena tried to resist, biting her lower lip slightly as her hand unconsciously grabbed the man's collar,

"But"

"Mmm." She was kissed so deeply that she could no longer make a sound.

Airport

Anna reached back into her bag for her phone and looked at Matteo.

"That Serena said it was too late and that she would not pick me up from the airport."

"Hmm." Matteo thought nothing of it and replied lightly, offering to straighten her collar and hair, his

voice gentle, "Mario is waiting outside to pick us up, are you coming over tonight?"

"Eh."

Anna blushed when Matteo's fingers brushed her cheek as he straightened it, a small touch but one

that made her heart flutter.

But the most exciting thing was that Matteo had taken the initiative to ask her if she wanted to come

over.

It would be

Just for such a word, and such a small gesture, Anna's mind had already begun to wander, and then

her face was getting redder and redder, and her ears were getting redder and redder.

Matthew: "....."

He gently squeezed his eyes shut and looked at Anna in front of him.

It seemed that easy got his thoughts wrong, didn't he? Matthew really thought that it was getting late at that hour, and if he sent her home, he would disturb his parents at this hour.

He did not expect the girl to blush.

Matthew reached out his hand and brushed the pale bone of the girl's forehead.

"Mmm." Anna felt the pain, and all those unhealthy thoughts in her head instantly shattered, covering her forehead and looking at Matteo with sad eyes, "What is it?"

"I ask you, are you coming to me or am I taking you home?"

Chapter 1264 Arrangements!

Hearing this, Anna's eyes instantly widened, "Didn't you just invite me to your house? Why did you change your mind again, you are not sincere"

After saying this, she covered her forehead and lowered her head, ignoring him.

Matthew laughed and reached out his hand to the back of her head and rubbed it firmly.

"How can I not be sincere? It's too late to go home, come to the via, Bianca is waiting for you."

Bianca!!!

Thinking of the cute cat, Anna felt her blood bar fl up again, her eyes jumped up, but then she thought of something else and immediately felt frustrated.

"Bianca, he doesn't seem to like it very much, and he won't even let me touch his head."

"It's probably because you touch him too often and he's afraid of going bald."

As she said this, Matteo rubbed her head.

Anna angry slapped his hand away, "Then don't even touch my head, I'm afraid of baldness too!"

Matteo did not get angry when his hand was slapped away, he took the girl directly into his arms, "Then come to the vla, let's go, Mario is waiting for us outside."

"Oh okay."

It was already midnight when they arrived at Matteo's private vla, everyone was tired because they had traveled all day, so Matteo did not disturb her, said good night and then let her rest alone.

Anna wanted to look for Bianca, but he ran away as soon as he saw her, and he did not want to go out no matter how hard she tried to convince him.

All she could do was lie alone on the big bed, staring at the ceiling and sighing.

She had thought something would happen tonight

I didn't think we would say good night and go to bed apart

Uh

What on earth was he thinking about? What time did she fantasize about what happens when people sleep?

When did she get so horny?

Anna got a little scared inside and rolled over to cover herself with the covers, and a minute later she lifted the covers and sat up again.

Damn .

It had been several days since that incident and she had not taken the pl at all, and she did not know if she would hit the target.

It was rare to hit the target right away

But that night, both of them had more than one at all

Anna pricked her opposable finger, biting her lower lip to think, and after a while she lay back down on the bed. What was she thinking about? If she was pregnant it was better, Matteo was not afraid that

she was pregnant, so what was she herself afraid of?

If she got pregnant maybe the two would get married out of the blue?

Just thinking about it, Anna couldn't help but roll over on her plow.

Oooh so shy!

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Serena received a call from the woman the next day.

She meant that she was very embarrassed for disturbing so many days, so she couldn't stay at the hotel any longer, said that she had found a job in the past few days and accommodation was provided there, so she would have to move there in the next two days, and said that she would return the money

Serena had spent on her in the past few days when she received her salary, and would buy her dinner.

A very polite and grateful tone.

Serena said that the two families had known each other before and that it was just a practical gesture, so she didn't have to worry.

But the woman said she would have to repay his kindness with a drop of water.

If he had not met her, she did not know what she would be like now.

Serena sighed and wondered what she had been through. Looking at her manners and the way she dressed, she must have had a good education and a good environment in the past, but why had she fallen into such a state.

But the other party said nothing, and Serena was too embarrassed to ask her directly, since it was personal business after all.

After chatting with Serena, the woman asked again about Matteo.

She asked when her brother would return, and Serena was struck by how quiet the woman had been, how she had done nothing in the last few days, so quiet that she had almost forgotten this person existed.

Now that she had taken the initiative to mention Matthew, Serena thought to herself that she must trust

her brother enough that he had returned last night.

Serena was not one to deceive people.

So she said, "My brother came back last night, but he should still be resting now, so when he's rested,

I'll tell him about it and arrange a meeting for you, how about that?"

The woman was immediately grateful, "Thank you, Serena really thank you."

So it was that in the afternoon, after Serena had made sure that Matthew was well rested, she called him to talk to him about it.

There was a moment of sence on Matteo's part and he said a name.

"Sabrina?"

Sabrina?

When she heard the name, Serena's first thought was that it was so warm and kind.

She said lightly, "I forgot to ask her name, she probably felt embarrassed so she didn't tell me what her name was, so it was Sabrina?"

"I think so, I was under the impression that was her name, but" Matteo's words paused before explaining to Serena, "the Ronzi famy was very close to our Giordano famy, only not long after her mother died, the famy emigrated, all to Canada, and then they lost contact, I didn't think she would really come back, and I wonder how Uncle Aunt is, are they all here?"

"8" Serena said only that she had seen the person, not her famy, presumably Matthew did not

know how low the other side had fallen, so he described it again briefly.

"Down and out?" There was sence on Matthew's part for a moment before he said, "What's going on?"

"This I'm not really sure." Serena thought about what Sabrina had told the receptionist earlier and,

a little worried, could not help but think of Anna.

"Brother, do you want to meet? I've arranged for it to be at the hotel, if you meet us then I'll take care of

it."

"Yes."

Matteo agreed to do so.

At five o'clock in the afternoon Serena arranged a dinner and left Lea with Cristian, ready to go out

alone.

It turned out that Cristian had the fancy name of saying that he did not feel comfortable with her and

that he had to take Lea out with him.

Then Manuel said he had not seen his uncle for a long time and missed him, so he wanted to come

too.

It was a meeting of only three people, but it turned out to be a meeting of three more people.

Well, Cristian and the two little draggers.

Serena gave Cristian and Manuel a sour look and said, "I'm the one who organized the meeting, so you

all have to go?

Cristian said expressionlessly, "It's just a meeting, not a blind date, what's there to be embarrassed

about?"

That's right, it's not a blind date, we're just eating together, there's nothing to be embarrassed about.

Manuel, who was a rare one who shared his father's feelings, said, "It's true, Mom, and Aunt Anna is

my future aunt.

I have a duty to help my aunt and take care of uncle when he meets another woman.

Chapter 1265 She is quite happy now.

That woman was of unknown origin, and Manuel overheard her conversation with the receptionist at

that moment, so as soon as he heard that his uncle was going to meet with that woman, he

immediately raised his guard and made sure to follow him to join his mom and keep an eye on him.

Ha ha.

However, he didn't care about anyone else, Aunt Anna was to be his future aunt.

In the past, Manuel would not have been so reluctant, but since Manuel knew that Anna got his wish, that was the only aunt he had known.

Father and son had their own thoughts, except for Lea, who was being held by Cristian with a goofy smile, before Cristian pointed to her and looked at Serena with a blank expression, "Look, Lea wants out too."

At this point, Serena's lips twitched.

If he wanted to go with her, he could go with her, so why did he have to say that with his eyes wide open? She no longer worried about father and son and pulled out her phone to text Sabrina.

The restaurant she had booked was conveniently located right below her hotel for Sabrina's convenience, so it was close enough for her and Matteo to get there and for Sabrina to take the elevator downstairs.

Serena was staying at Vla Atlantic, which was farther away, so she had to leave early.

On the way Lea squeaked and giggled, eating her little fist and playing with Manuel.

The atmosphere in the car was different because of such a happy girl.

Before they knew it, they were already downstairs at the hotel.

When Serena pulled out her cell phone to text Sabrina, she noticed a familiar figure in front of the hotel.

It was Sabrina.

I didn't expect her to come down soon.

Seeing Serena, Sabrina smiled sweetly and walked toward her.

"Serena, you're here."

Serena looked at her rather surprised, "Didn't I say you would come down when we arrived? If you get

off early, won't you have to wait a while?"

Sabrina shook her head in denial and said softly, "It won't be long, I just got off and you arrived just in

time."

Sabrina had been waiting here for half an hour.

From the moment Serena had said she had arranged for them to meet, Sabrina had been nervous, it

had been many years since she had met her old friend, she had grown up with Matthew when she was

young, and she had never thought she would lose touch with him.

She was so sad.

So Sabrina went downstairs and waited, afraid she would not see her old friend.

Serena guessed that he had been here for a long time, she had no idea how long, but it had to be more than ten minutes, and from the expression on his face and the impatience in his eyes, it was clear that he was looking forward to this meeting.

At the thought, Serena was beginning to regret it a bit, considering whether she should call Anna and ask her to come?

No.

It was just a meeting, and she had told the receptionist that they had been engaged as children, but that was when they were children, and now that they were grown, what did that have to do with the present?

Adults should have their own ideas.

With this in mind, Serena was relieved and called Matthew, who was still on his way and ten minutes away, so Serena accompanied Sabrina to the private room she had booked.

As Sabrina followed her, she saw a small one and a big one next to her.

No, the big one was holding an extra one.

Seeing him staring at her, Serena smiled awkwardly and explained, "Sister Sabrina, let me introduce you to my son, daughter and husband."

At her words, Sabrina's watery eyes widened, her expression slightly surprised, but quickly returned to normal as she smiled slightly and said, "It's true, so many years have passed, you are no longer the little girl I used to hold in my arms, it's time to fall in love, get married and have children."

As he said this, his gaze landed on Serena and Cristian, and there seemed to be a touch of relief in his gaze, like an old man.

Serena did not know how he felt, after all, he did not look much older than her, yet he looked at her with

such a loving gaze.

It was a mix of emotions.

At that moment, Sabrina asked, seemingly carelessly, "Are you already married and have children, and your brother? After all these years, he must have a good life too, right?"

Serena was slightly shocked that she had taken the initiative to ask.

But Serena reconsidered; according to Matthew's popularity in town, it was not difficult to find out if he was single, and the woman in front of her to ask such a question meant that he was not stupid.

Because this seemingly off-hand statement was actually evidence, and if Serena had not given it much thought, it would have been a perfectly ordinary observation.

Unfortunately, Anna's presence did not allow her not to think about it.

She smiled faintly and answered vaguely.

"My brother? He's really happy now."

Wasn't he happy to have a girlfriend?

It was none of her business what Sabrina would think when she heard that, after all, she had no friendship with Sabrina, so she would not explain too much to her.

As the two women talked in front of them, Cristian and Manuel, father and son, looked over their shoulders and said to each other in their minds: women are scary.

Shortly after entering the reserved room, as Matthew was about to arrive, Serena took a seat and asked the waiter to prepare the food.

Serena had intended to sit next to Sabrina, but as soon as she sat down, Cristian and Manuel sat next

to her, left and right, surrounding her.

Serena: "....."

Sabrina thought nothing of it, smiling coquettishly at the scene before choosing a seat opposite her.

She herself was a very sensitive person, and even if Cristian and Manuel had not sat next to Serena,

Sabrina would not have gone to sit next to her in the presence of all four of them.

She was not so clueless and even joked.

"You are such a nice family."

Serena could only smile and nod, also seeing that Sabrina was an extremely educated person,

although she thought Anna was also very good, but if it had been before, Anna would probably have

lost her confidence again when she saw a girl like Sabrina.

Now Serena could only be thankful in her heart that Sabrina had come late.

No, the predestined person would only appear at the perfect time, what difference did it make if she

was early or late?

There was not even a five-year gap between her and Cristian, because both parties had hearts in love

and could not let go of their love for each other, so even after five years had passed, there was never anyone else in between.

So even if Sabrina had appeared earlier, nothing would have been different.

Matteo was a man of character, and what was decided was decided.

Having finally given it some thought, Serena also calmed down.

Chapter 1266 People are old friends.

Matthew arrived late.

And twenty minutes later than expected.

The first thing he said when he entered the hall was.

"Sorry I'm late."

Serena could not help but raise an eyebrow at his words, she knew her brother well enough to know that Matteo was the kind of person with a strong sense of time, he would definitely show up in ten minutes if he said he would be there in ten minutes.

Now he was twenty minutes late, so I guess there really was a delay.

"Uncle, is there a traffic jam?" Manuel suddenly asked at the table.

Matthew cast a glance at Manuel and said weakly, "That's another thing, did you come too?" His eyes

passed over Cristian and Lea, who was in his arms.

The little one and the big one were sitting by Serena's side as if they were afraid she would run away.

Matthew sighed a little at this sight.

He had thought that his sister would have to live alone with Manuel, but now, after all this time, she had even given birth to her second chd.

He was also quite satisfied.

"Matthew."

At the moment he was thinking, there came a voice with a subtle tremor, a shiver.

Matthew looked toward the source of the voice, and there was a generously dressed woman with gentle eyebrows looking at him, with restrained excitement in her eyes.

At first it seemed a little strange, but gradually he connected with the memory of that figure and then it became famiar.

Matteo's cold, hard eyes and expression softened a little, "It's you, how are my uncles?"

Sabrina did not know how to describe how she felt at this moment when she saw her chdhood friend,

because there were so many things she wanted to say, but now she could not say a word, and she had gone through many ups and downs when she had come to Matteo's.

Although she had held back her emotions, after days of loneliness and traveling, she had begun to lose control of her emotions after seeing the person she most wanted to see.

The atmosphere seemed to become a little delicate.

Sabrina turned around in panic and reached out her hand to wipe the tears from the corners of her eyes before turning away at length.

Her eyes were still a little red from crying and her eyes were a little watery.

She smiled and said softly, "I'm sorry, I haven't seen anyone for a long time, so I lost control.

As she said this, Sabrina also looked at Serena and her family, not just Matteo.

Serena smiled and shook her head.

Matteo was silent for a long time, then took a handkerchief from the side and approached, "Wipe it."

Sabrina apologized and took it.

Manuel watched the scene with some discomfort.

Although he knew that the other woman had done nothing but shed a few tears, he could not control

his emotions, but the fact that his uncle had handed her a handkerchief made Manuel feel uncomfortable.

He said nothing though, but turned his head and met Serena's eyes.

Serena patted him on the head and whispered, "Don't think too much, they are just old friends and the fact that Aunt Anna is your future aunt won't change."

Manuel grunted softly at the thought, "I don't care about that."

"Really?" Serena nodded her forehead, "You're my son, what do you think I don't know?"

Serena had guessed what Manuel was thinking from the moment he wanted to follow her, after all he and Anna had lived together for many years and he had long looked forward to having Anna as his aunt, and when he heard that a woman who had been engaged to his uncle as a chd was coming, Manuel was probably the one who was most nervous.

Manuel grunted heavy and did not say another word, and he certainly did not deny it again.

After that everyone sat down and Sabrina collected herself and started talking to everyone, Matthew noticed that she had not responded when he had asked her about her parents earlier and sensed that

something had happened.

At first people didn't want to talk about it and he didn't have to ask, but there was probably a reason

she had come to see him.

"Uncle and Aunt What happened?"

Sure enough, once her parents were mentioned, Sabrina was silent for a while before speaking slowly,

"They both died."

"....."

Not only Matteo but also the others at the table were taken aback by this answer, especially Serena,

who was shocked, but come to think of it, how could she have come here alone if her parents had not

both died?

Matteo took almost a minute to digest this fact, his face took on a slightly somber expression, "Did

something happen after you moved abroad that year?"

Sabrina looked at him, biting her lower lip slightly as she explained with a bitter smile, "We had a good

time as a family after we moved, then my father saw a project abroad, but the initial capital for that

project was high, so he partnered with someone, and then

Here he paused for a moment and then said, "Then something happened, the project was in trouble and we the Ronzi family made a huge debt and the company went bankrupt without even paying it back."

Matteo paused with his hand and tightened his lips, "Why wasn't I told?"

According to the friendship between the Ronzi family and the Giordano family, the Giordano Group would not have stood by if the Ronzi family had only asked.

It's not little, it's too much, it's a trap, the Ronzi family has already suffered, how could other families get involved? My father was going to be strong all his life, even if it was not a trap he would not have asked for help."

Matteo thought of his uncle, who always had a stern and unpleasant air whenever he met him, but

Matteo knew that he was a very good elder.

He was stern, but he was decent and showed no favoritism toward his own children, and family rules had taught Sabrina very well.

If she asked for help, Matteo would not refuse.

Matteo did not know anything about what had happened, so I guess Zia had ordered him not to say anything.

That's why Sabrina went to him after her parents died.

Matteo had mixed feelings.

"He told me at the end of his life that he was not allowed to ask anyone else, that he had to carry everything himself, and that only when he got over it could he really get up. Unfortunately, he never had a chance to get up again."

Bada bada bada -

Sabrina could not hold back any more tears, she took a handkerchief and wiped them away, a smudge on her face despite the falling tears, "So Matteo, you don't have to feel guilty, the Ronzi family is gone now, I will try to revive it later."

Matteo said nothing, just nodded approvingly.

"Actually I wanted to come back to you a long time ago, it's just that our family had an accident too soon, and it's been many years since it happened."

Only when her parents died and Sabrina finished taking care of things at home did she have a chance

to come out.

Chapter 1267 - Stay away from my woman.

There was sence, for quite some time.

He probably had not expected such a turn in things, and that she, a girl, would carry it through without

saying a word like that. Even Serena, who had not been close to her, was touched by the situation.

She admired Sabrina from the bottom of her heart.

Sabrina wiped away her tears and returned to her sming face, her voice clear and her tone as usual.

"Do you think I am unhappy? I myself feel good, after all those difficult days are behind me, my father

used his death to trade me for a brighter continent in the future, I wl do my best in the future."

She would never let her parents' death become insignificant, that was what Sabrina had in mind.

After the meal, Serena's impression of Sabrina had changed, before she stl had some animosity

toward her, but now that little animosity was gone.

If she had known that her brother was already in love with someone else, she would have turned her

back on him and not cared.

With such a proud father, what daughter would be a generalist?

Leaving the hotel, Serena asked Sabrina, "What are you going to do next? Do you have somewhere to go? Although I know you don't want to accept help from others, but you'll have an easier time with someone to pull you through a given situation."

Sabrina looked at him deeply and seriously appreciated, "Sister Serena, thank you, I understand what you mean, but I will get a job and start from the bottom, it was my father's wish and I don't want his wishes to remain unfulfilled."

The meaning was clear.

Serena smiled and said softly, "Your father hopes you don't ask anyone else, but our two families are so close, it's really no one else, and you didn't ask, we are the ones helping you."

Sabrina froze for a moment, as if she hadn't thought there was such a way to handle this.

"How is it? Do you think I'm right? Even if we were secretly helping you didn't know, that doesn't exactly go against your original intentions, does it?"

As soon as the words left her mouth, Sabrina stepped forward and hugged Serena.

"Sister Serena, I am happy that you have such a heart. But I decided to start at the base, I was so

protected under my father's wing that I never knew there was such danger in the world, if it were not for

this family incident, I would probably have lived in a confused state until I died."

"I came to you not to ask for help, but to fulfill my dream. I always wanted to return to my country and see my old friends, but there were too many trivial matters around me, so I never had the chance. "

Such a well-crafted speech that Serena was extremely moved listening to it and felt a little better about her.

She felt that Matteo would help her anyway, given the previous friendship between the two families, but she did not know if Sabrina would accept.

If she remained in that frame of mind, then she would not get too close to Matteo.

On the way back, Manuel was sullen and kept his head down without speaking, while Lea had fallen asleep and Cristian had added the blanket to cover her to prevent her from catching cold.

Serena noticed Manuel's depressed mood and asked him, "What's wrong?"

At those words, Manuel shook his head sullenly.

"The little one has grown up and now has all the secrets." Serena smiled slightly and reached out her

hand to rub his head, leaning close to him and asking softly, "If you don't want to talk about it, then let

Mommy guess...our Manuel is nervous and anxious because Aunt Sabrina is too good?"

Manuel: "....."

He gave Serena a depressed look.

Surely she was his mom, he couldn't hide anything from her.

"Hmph." Manuel grunted under his breath, "Absolutely not, Aunt Anna is the best, Manuel likes Aunt

Anna better."

Serena's tone was a little helpless: "You're a chd, your uncle and Aunt Anna are together, what are

you worried about? Don't you think your Aunt Anna is good enough or don't you trust your uncle?"

Manuel said without hesitation, "No confidence in my uncle!"

Serena: "..... You are really good. If your Aunt Anna hears that, she wll have a problem with you,

how dare you talk like that about her boyfriend."

"Eh, Aunt Anna adores me more, she would never do that to me."

"That's not necessary true. When Aunt Anna later becomes your aunt and uncle and has a chd of her

own, then"

"Mom! You are stirring up feelings between Aunt Anna and me."

"Ouch." Serena rubbed his head and laughed, "You got me, huh? My own born son is all about Aunt

Anna and all her attention, and I'm not allowed to be a little jealous as a mom and use some tactics?"

Manuel thought it over and ran to Serena's waist, rubbing against her, "Mom, don't let Aunt Sabrina see

her uncle so often, okay? But Mom will always be Mom, the closest person to Manuel in this world."

After this, Manuel couldn't help but rub himself against her again, making her cuddle him in every way.

There is no one who can be more petulant than a boy.

Serena was about to say something when Manuel's collar was caught by his father with one hand and

pulled away from Serena's embrace.

Manuel: "..... bad daddy put me down now!"

Cristian's face was expressionless: "Stay away from my woman."

Manuel: "Not me! She is my mom! She is the closest thing Manuel has to a person!"

Cristian looked at Serena, his thin lips tightened before looking at Manuel: "Go back and find yourself a

woman and stay away from my woman."

Serena to the side: "....."

This father and son have really had enough.

The two continued to bicker and the conversation that followed became increasingly unbearable to listen to.

Serena simply pretended to be deaf, Manuel was beside her with all kinds of complaints, Cristian

brought him back again, Manuel could only pathetically grab Serena's collar, "Mom, dad is mistreating me, mom~~~ help Manuel."

Manuel's expression was pitiful, he looked like he was being bullied, Serena felt very weak just looking at him, she cast a glance at Cristian, "Don't bully him, he's just a chd, why are you fighting with a chd?"

Chapter 1268 - The Wife Speaks

Hearing this, Manuel looked at Cristian smugly.

"You heard dad, if you bully Manuel again, mom doesn't want you!"

Cristian had a grin on his lips, how dare that brat threaten him, he had slapped him in the face the first time they had met, knocking him off his feet, and since then he had been a daddy to him, Cristian knew he was different from ordinary chdren, so he didn't treat him like a chd anymore.

He sneered, "Really? Your mommy is my woman, I am your old man, and the old man has the floor."

"Cristian!" called Serena to him.

Cristian turned to look at her and found Serena looking at him with an unhappy expression, "What are you talking about in front of the children?"

What old, meaningless, are you trying to teach the children a bad lesson?"

Hearing that his mom did not like his dad, Manuel immediately looked at Cristian with a smug expression.

"Besides, did you just say you're in charge? Does that mean my word doesn't count?"

Cristian: "....."

When it comes to Serena, Cristian's voice and tone become incredibly soft: "No, of course you are in charge of the house, I am only responsible for taking care of Lea."

If it had been the old Cristian, he would never have done or said such a thing.

He probably did not think he would have such a life either.

Obedient to his wife and willingly staying home to be a baby daddy and focus on his daughter's instruction.

When business and political circles heard the news, they took it as an anecdote and it became the talk of the day, except that Cristian now has his own family and his own priorities, so he doesn't care at all.

And now that he is not in the office for a while, except for important meetings, the old shareholders in the company all talk about Serena and how well she is managing her husband.

The truth is that when Cristian was out he was cold and stern in the company, and the atmosphere in every meeting was so intense that everyone was afraid that if they said a word or made a wrong detail, they would anger the powerful man.

When Manuel saw how his father had become, he couldn't help but put his little hand over his mouth and giggle.

It is terrible to have a wife and have to listen to her. He doesn't want a wife when he grows up, he wants to be alone.

Manuel thought to himself.

--

Samantha went to Luca's house early in the morning, just in time for Luca's departure.

Samantha waved the keys in front of him and asked, smiling, "I don't think we've met many times, or

we've barely met. Aren't you afraid I'll empty your house?"

Luca shot her a look, "If you can."

Samantha snapped, "I'm not that kind of person and I'm a celebrity, okay? I'm not particularly famous,

but I have a face, and if I do something wrong to you, you can always hang me on the Internet.

Besides, you know where my family is, if you can run away from me as a person, you can't run away

from the temple either, don't worry."

"I have to go to work, I'll leave now."

After Luke left, Samantha opened the door and went into her house, and after a quick tour she realized

what Luke had meant by that sentence.

Damn, what kind of house did he have when he emptied his house? Not even a thief would want to

hang around a house like this!

Thinking about this, Samantha indignantly pulled out her cell phone to call Luca!

The phone rang for half a minute before Luca answered it.

"What do you mean?" Samantha asked angry as soon as Luca picked up the phone.

Luca was driving at that moment and frowned at the words, "What?"

"I said what do you mean! I came to cook for you and you treat me like this?"

Luca didn't quite understand what she meant, and his brow furrowed even more, "Tell me clearly."

"Luca, don't pretend! There's only a rice cooker in your kitchen, nothing else, oh, and a refrigerator, but that's empty too! You want me to cook for you in such a shitty environment? Aren't you giving me a hard time?"

"....." Luca paused, "That's what I usually do, I keep it simple."

"Simplify?" Samantha looked at the empty kitchen and really didn't know what to say, thought of something and asked incredulously, "Don't you usually cook for yourself in this house?"

Luca did not know what she was thinking and made a slight hmm.

Seeing his admission, Samantha really did not know what to say, and remained silent for most of the call.

Only after a while did Luca explain, "I'm usually busy with work, so I rarely get a chance to eat at home."

In the past, when Cristian had not cared for the child full time, he was also very busy following Cristian

around, and it was not uncommon for Cristian to pull him up in the middle of the night to work. Also, for a big man like him, he just wanted to eat enough and didn't think about eating well, so sometimes he would make do with a meal out and cook a meal or something if he had free time at home.

Samantha had thought he was deliberately teasing her, but after hearing his words she suddenly realized that the man probably didn't take eating seriously at all, and probably knew how he lived his life, she said distractedly, "OK I know, I'll take care of it, OK I'll hang up."

After hanging up the phone, Samantha stood with her arms crossed staring into the kitchen.

In her eyes, there were only two words for such a kitchen: shabby!

It was not that it was poor, but there was only an electric rice cooker and a refrigerator.

Did she usually cook in the rice stove with vegetables and meat?

Samantha did not know that her unintentional guess was actually correct, she was just thinking that she could not stand such a kitchen and was about to explode thinking that she would have to come and cook for him every day for some time to come.

So

Two minutes later Samantha was already outside the door with keys in hand.

Doria called her later and asked her to go out shopping, saying that there was a recent event in the shopping street where there were discounts on all items and gifts.

Samantha had just finished buying a toaster, microwave, oven and steamer and was in tears with her paypal in hand when Doria called her to ask her to continue spending money?

Without even thinking about it, Samantha simply refused.

"No way!"

Doria was surprised, "What's the matter with you? Are you usually so happy about it? You're supposed to say yes this time of year, right?"

Samantha looked at the money she often had and said firmly, "No, I am going bankrupt and I am determined to keep my wallet intact and not spend any more money."

Chapter 1269 - Playing games with me?

Doria didn't know what was going on, so she insisted on a few questions.

Samantha could not resist her questions, so she told her the whole story in a few words.

After hearing this, Doria burst out laughing very shamefully,

"Hahahahahaha Samantha, why do I suddenly have the feeling that you live is like a nanny."

Samantha's grip on her phone trembled and she laughed tormentingly twice, "Giving you a chance to rearrange your words."

"Really, listen to yourself, what a crappy offer are you making, coming to the door and cooking for someone else, is there a girl who can cook and wants to cook these days?

Isn't it popular for kids to cook these days?"

Samantha was half convinced, "Really? I'm not well informed, don't lie to me."

"Really, you're a new age internet user and you don't even know?"

Samantha half-closed her lips, "It's different, he and I are in a kind of contractual relationship, he pretends to be my boyfriend to get by for me on my mother's side and I take care of his stomach, it's a fair deal, there's no such thing as babysitting."

Doria sighed, "It's a nice deal, but a deal is a deal, you just say you take care of his stomach, he himself is so undemanding, do you prepare something simple?"

"No! There is no such thing as a casual word in my Samantha's life, especially not food!

Food is so sacred, and you ask me to cook anything? Am I that kind of person?"

Doria couldn't help but grimace, "That's right, who knew you were such a nerdy girl who loved cooking so much, and it's a shame you're not fat."

Samantha, satisfied on this point, curled her lips, "Yes, I can't get fat, you can hit me if you don't like it."

Being a food lover herself, Doria is a chubby person who gains weight the moment she eats more, so she has to restrain herself as much as possible.

Doria gritted her teeth in anger, but she couldn't help it.

She thought of something and a smirk flashed across her face before she opened her mouth and

suggested, "Samantha ah~~ Actually I don't think you need to spend so much money on these things

ah, I know you are a food lover, but think about this time in your future if you have to go to his If

you have to cook at his house every day in the future, why don't you change your mind and let him go

directly to your house for dinner?"

Samantha froze at the words and reacted with a jolt.

Yes, she was so stuck in her head -- cooking is not limited to the premises, and so is eating.

If she could cook at his house, wouldn't she simply ask him to come over?

Samantha agreed that it seemed like a good idea and coughed slightly before asking, "But what if

doesn't want to? What if we piss him off and he doesn't pretend to be my boyfriend anymore?"

"What's wrong with that? Didn't he say last time that there wouldn't be a next time? Why did he say yes

this time? What did you use to make him say yes? Do what you did, I think this man has a soft heart,

so you can try."

Like a trick?

Samantha bit her lower lip, feeling that if there was a next time, Luke the man would not hesitate to tell

her off

Thinking further, Samantha came to her senses and quickly said, "We'll see, I could ask, but the other

person wouldn't necessary agree, and it seems to me that the direction in which he goes to work is

particularly far from my house."

"Then or you can stop shopping and return everything and come shopping with me."

"Are you kidding me?"

"I'm serious, don't buy it, move your stuff from home over there, you're going to cook for him anyway,

aren't you going to eat yourself? Why don't you eat with him and come back in the evening?"

Samantha: "....."

Okay, what kind of smart-ass is Doria? How did she come up with such an idea? As ridiculous as it sounded to her, it seemed that would save a lot of money.

After hanging up the phone, Samantha giggled and ran to the cashier who was packing her bags, a smile on her face: "I don't want 's stuff anymore, can I have my money back?"

Cashier: "....."

What the hell? Are you playing games with me? After you came and said a bunch of this I want, that I also want, all wrapped up, swipe your card.

And after paying for it, they say they don't want it?

Samantha looked at the cashier's face and smiled awkwardly, "Can you reimburse me? I'll give you a hundred dollars to compensate?"

Cashier: "....."

In the end, the cashier gave her a refund.

After all, she was there in person and the stuff wasn't put back in, so if she really didn't want it there was nothing to be done, but the other side didn't charge Samantha, they just told her to think twice

before buying next time, with a sad expression.

Samantha saw this expression on her face and couldn't help but ask her about Facebook, then said,

"Don't be discouraged, I will add you on Facebook, I will look for you wherever you go to work in the

future, when I get married, change houses, including my relatives who want to buy things I will look for

you okay?"

"That would be great, no broken promises."

"Yes, I am a person of my word, don't worry!"

So Samantha left, calling Luca first to ask him if he would agree to come to her house for dinner, but

Luca never answered.

As she watched the time go by, Samantha decided it was better not to ask him and move her things to

his house first.

If he didn't want to, she could simply move them back.

Luca just had a video conference, he had so much work lately that Cristian left everything to him and

gave him a promotion, although Luca could now call the bosses in the company.

But as far as he was concerned, he preferred to be just a simple assistant.

No, even being Cristian's assistant is miserable. It seems that no matter what profession you do, as

long as you are attached to Cristian, you cannot bear the endless oppression.

Luca sighed inwardly and was about to have a coffee to refresh himself when he noticed several

missed calls on his phone and some unread Facebook messages.

Samantha, what was he looking for?

When do you get off work? Is it too early for me to get ready for dinner?

Well, stl no answer, are you stl busy? Then you should give me an answer when you're done."

"It is already time and stl no answer, then I wl cook first, remember to come back soon!

The typing of these messages was followed by a bunch of cute packets of emoji, a flexible face, which

was particularly simar to Samantha.

And it was at that moment that Luke also noticed that Samantha's avatar was a little white fatty.

The little fat guy had a red bandana tied around his head with some words written on it.

"I try to make 10,000 a day!"

Chapter 1270 It's nice to have someone to eat with

This girl

Luke could not avoid the faint sme on his lips that even he did not notice as he moved his fingers and then replied to the message.

"I just finished work, I'm going back now."

Then he put the phone away, got up, grabbed his jacket and car keys, and went out.

When he got home, Luke unconsciously took out his keys and was ready to open the door, but when he thought someone was home, he rang the doorbell instead.

After a few rings, the door opened.

Samantha was dressed in a big white cartoon bear costume and her long hair was tied in a ponyta with a cartoon hair band on her head.

As soon as she saw Luke, Samantha immediately smed, "Are you back? So soon? I read your message 20 minutes ago, so it looks like your workplace is not too far from your home!"

And then, without waiting for Luke's reply, she reached out her hand and pulled him inside, then opened the door with a bang, acting like a lady all the whe.

"The first time I cooked I didn't know what flavors you like, so I made some of each, if it's good you'll

eat more, if it's not you'll eat less, don't waste it, let me wrap it up."

The young girl's crumbs kept ringing in her ears, Luca saw that she was also wearing cartoon slippers, baring them as she walked, she seemed to like cute things, everything was cartoony and very alive.

For some reason Luke had the thought that her husband had come home and that his wifey was saying goodbye to him.

He quickly dismissed the thought, what was he thinking, he was a man after his own heart and a man and a woman in a false relationship with her.

He dropped his jacket and was a little surprised when he saw the table full of food, "Did you make all this?"

Samantha guessed from the expression on his face that he was quite surprised and crossed his arms over his waist, "How come? Isn't it great, no need to worship your sister too much, that's how good your sister is!"

"Sister?" Luca raised an eyebrow and dropped her to her feet.

Samantha immediately changed her tone, "I'm talking nonsense! How about dinner? I'll serve it for you!"

Luke muttered, "I'll serve myself."

Then he reached for the bowl when Samantha suddenly slapped him on the back of his hand.

Luca froze and then heard Samantha's expletive, "What's wrong with you? Don't you even wash your

hands when you eat? It's been a long day at work, you can't be so casual, can you?"

Luke: "....."

He had forgotten.

He rubbed his nose sarcastically, then turned and went to the kitchen to wash his hands.

The moment he entered the kitchen, Luca thought he was in the wrong place, and stood there in

disbelief for half a second before he recognized that it was indeed his kitchen, only there was a lot

more stuff.

All kinds of furniture he had never seen before, and new bowls and cutlery, and they all bore cartoon

signs, Samantha's special signs.

Was it all hers?

Had it only been one morning and she had brought so much stuff in here? How did it happen?

Luca looked at the circle, washed his hands and walked out.

"Did you buy all that stuff in the kitchen?"

Samantha nodded as he finished his meal and placed it in front of him, "Yes, I did everything, how is it?"

Doesn't your kitchen look new?"

With all the stuff that was moved in, of course it didn't look like the original kitchen, except

Luca wrinkled his forehead slightly and took his wallet out of his pocket.

"How much did those things cost?"

Samantha froze for a moment at this, then asked, "You mean you're paying for this?"

The stuff was bought and left with him, who would pay for it if he didn't?

Luca was already embarrassed to have a girl cooking for him, but he had agreed because it was a mutual agreement.

"Yes."

"No." Samantha waved her hand indifferently, "I haven't spent any money on these things yet, just the labor cost of finding someone to move them, so if you have to pay for them, I don't mind."

Luca was stunned, had she really moved all these things from her house?

There was some disbelief, so Luca was sent for a few seconds before asking, "You moved all your stuff from me, what are you going to do with it?"

Samantha rightly said, "I have to eat with you, don't I?"

Before Luca could answer, she herself became excited, "What do you say? I'm so nice, I won't just move my stuff from you, I would have someone to cook for you every day, and someone to eat with you, isn't that great?"

Luca: "....."

"Let me tell you that my cooking skills are at the level of a senior chef, you can't even hire one outside if you want, so you've earned it."

"Eat, eat."

Samantha began to urge him to eat again, saying as she did so, "I'll take what I can't finish, don't waste the food I worked so hard to prepare."

Luca saw that she was very serious about her food, a girl who loved food, and he was not a picky eater, so he followed suit and put his head down to eat.

At first, Samantha thought this meal would be wasted today, but to her surprise, Luke didn't mind meat and vegetables, not to mention spicy and sour, and basically ate whatever was available, and the two of them were very serious and calm as they ate.

Soon, the two finished the food on the table.

Samantha rubbed her belly and her eyebrows frowned softly, a little too full, she should have cooked less next time.

"You are a good eater."

Luca, who was sitting opposite, suddenly said in a sly voice.

Samantha almost jerked back with a grimace, "You're lucky to eat, aren't you?"

Luca said nothing more and got up to clean the dishes.

Samantha was about to say I would do it, but then she thought that he had worked so hard to cook, so it was okay to let him clean the dishes.

I cook and you do the dishes. The work should be divided so that both parties don't complain.

Samantha looked at Luca with satisfaction and curled her lips, "I didn't expect you to be so knowledgeable, I thought you would put the dishes down and leave."

Luca did not take her word for it and quickly picked up the things and carried them to the kitchen,

looking at the things in the kitchen, he curled his lips, some of his words were still suppressed.

It's not easy for a young girl to bring these things here, so if he asked her to bring them back, wouldn't

that be too much?

Besides, cooked really very tasty.

In the past, Luca used to eat just to eat, as long as it filled his stomach.

But now he feels like eating is different.

There was someone accompanying him to eat seriously, the two counted true and concentrated, and it

was not something annoying.