

Virginity 1271

Chapter 1271 Love is too humble

When Anna returned from her trip, Amelia kept holding her hand and asking her where she had gone, how she had enjoyed herself, and if she had taken any pictures or anything.

At first, Anna thought that Amelia was just worried about her love life, so she simply answered yes, and even showed Amelia the photos she had on her phone.

The two were mother and daughter, but they were also like friends.

So Anna was willing to tell Amelia these things and share her love and joy with Amelia.

At first, Amelia was happy to see her daughter's happy little face, but then she switched to the picture of the two of them on the hotel bed and they both froze at the same time.

Three seconds later, Anna reacted and reached for her phone.

Amelia snatched the phone from her.

"Mom! Give me back my phone!"

"What's the rush? It's not a strange picture, why can't you show it to Mom?"

Amelia put the phone away and did not give it to her.

Anna's lips turned red with impatience, after all, it was her mother, if it had been someone else, she

would have simply grabbed it.

But she couldn't.

It was because she had taken too many pictures of the landscape outside that Anna had gotten so

carried away that she had forgotten they were still together in the hotel bed.

She did not dare to post these photos to her friends at the time, but at first she thought they were rather

obscene. After the two of them had rolled into bed, Anna could see the background of the hotel room

behind her when she saw this picture, and then what came to her mind was, of course, what had

happened that night.

As she thought about it, Anna's face began to blush again.

Ah!

How could she be so tireless!

"Damn!" Amelia had no intention of letting her go either, catching her face and staring, narrowing her

eyes, "Have you had sex yet?"

She was direct and didn't hold back, but Anna blushed and stamped her feet like a schoolgirl from

shyness at the comment, "Mom!"

"What?" Amelia asked in return, "Do you stl know that I am your mother? Do you stl think I am your mother or not?"

Anna: "....."

She murmured darkly, "Who told you to ask such a direct question."

"What, I raised my daughter to run off with someone else and I'm not allowed to be the mother to ask? I mean Anna, don't be so bossy!"

"Where am I bullying" muttered Anna helplessly, then bowed her head in frustration, "Okay, okay, I tell you the truth, I've been with him."

She suddenly raised her voice, "But I wanted him, he didn't make me, he didn't want him at first, I made him be with me!"

In one sentence, Matthew had been exonerated and Anna had taken all the blame.

Amelia widened her eyes, "Do you think your mother is a three-year-old? You are not yet married and you are stl protecting him."

Besides, if you force him to be with you and he doesn't want to, that's the end."

"What do you mean?" Anna stared blankly at her mother.

"You're like a retard when you're in love." Amelia reached out her hand and pricked Anna's forehead,

saying, "If he won't touch you, how can she want this man?

Maybe he has some hidden disease or he doesn't even like you."

"Mom, you are too extreme, there are many aspects, such as him being responsible for me or being

conservative in his views, he is not as exaggerated as you say."

"Apparently, it often turns out to be both your old mother said, I've been there, wouldn't I understand?"

Well, Anna secretly spit out her tongue and decided not to argue with her mother, who had already

been there.

They were not of the same generation anyway, and they all had their own ideas, not to mention that

they were different generations, and their ideas were even more different.

"Damn girl, you want to fall in love, what you want is your freedom, mom can't control you so much, nor

do I want to control you too much, but you have to think about it yourself, take good measures to

protect yourself, don't be stupid and so passive in everything, understand?"

Amelia had not worried before, but this trip had obviously brought the two of them closer, and it would have been nice if they could have married naturally, but if they could not, it would have been her own daughter who would have been hurt if Anna did not take the right steps and could get pregnant.

Anna's heart was a little weak at the mention of it.

It was too late to do anything that night and when she left the island it was too late.

She did not know whether she would get pregnant or not.

Now that Amelia had mentioned it, Anna was really upset, but there was nothing she could do but wait and see if she would get pregnant in the next few days.

She planned to go to the pharmacy and buy strips to keep at home, so she would take a test as soon as her period did not appear in time!

Seeing that her daughter was unresponsive and her eyes were dodging-how could Amelia not know what was going on-she immediately grabbed Anna by the collar, "What's going on? Haven't you done anything yet?"

Anna stammered a little, "I I we were in a special situation, so"

"Damn it!" Amelia could not help but explode once in front of her daughter, her fists snapped, "Can't men really be trusted, can't you prepare in advance for what you want to do? You're such a simple girl, you don't even take measurements, what are you going to do if you get pregnant?"

Anna: "....."

She bit her lower lip and lowered her head like a child who had done something wrong.

"Did you talk to him about it?"

"He talked to" Anna nodded.

"And what did he say, did he say anything?"

Anna thought about it and shook her head, "Mom, you should stop asking these questions, these conversations are harder to talk about, anyway I have plans in my mind, if I get pregnant, I will have it!"

"What did you say?" Amelia's eyes widened in disbelief, "Give birth? He agreed to marry you?"

Uh

Anna blinked, "I don't think so, but I don't care if he marries me or not, if I get pregnant, I'll have the baby! Hmph!"

Amelia: "..... What kind of sly girl are you?"

"Mom, you know I like him, even if he is not the right one for me in the end, I don't want to force him."

Hearing this, Amelia could not help but pull her daughter into her arms and hug her, closing her eyes a little helplessly.

Her daughter, in this relationship, was too humble in her love.

Although that man is a thousand times better, she should not lose herself so

But how could Anna listen to someone else's words now? What she wants is her own unique

Chapter 1272 - Inattention to my husband?

Matthew did nothing for Sabrina because she said she didn't need help, but the two families were close friends.

Although the two families lost contact later, the past is still present.

Above all, Sabrina and Matteo were engaged when they were children.

Although Sabrina did not mention it when we met, Serena felt uncomfortable about being Matteo's

sister and Anna's best friend.

She was both Matteo's sister and Anna's best friend, two people who were very important to her, and if

anything went wrong, she would be very upset as a sister.

So these days Serena is worried about this matter, sometimes she doesn't sleep well in the middle of the night, and Cristian, who sleeps with her, doesn't know how to help.

He told her, "You don't have to worry about this, it's your brother who has to worry."

Serena shook her head disapprovingly, "I'm his sister, and Anna and I are best friends, how could I not be worried about something like that? Don't you know that when I went to the Giordano Group the other day, I heard her say that she had been engaged as a chd to my brother."

"So what?" Cristian didn't really care: "Who cares about chdhood things? I don't want to talk about your brother, but Sabrina is a woman whose famy has fallen on hard times, so she wouldn't talk about the engagement at a time like this, or it would give the impression that her famy had fallen on hard times and she was climbing the ranks of the Giordano famy."

"After the conversation on that day, I don't think she would have mentioned it, but if it's true, even if she

doesn't talk about it, it's true that she did, and if the marriage contract was made by the elders of the two famies, it's quite excessive and unreliable for her to pretend that she didn't know without mentioning us Giordano famy. "

Cristian could not help but laugh at this, his fingertips gathered Serena's chin to meet her gaze, "When did you become so trustworthy that you even care about the Giordano family's reputation?"

Serena gave him a scornful look, "What? I have to care about the reputation of our Giordano family, but I care about the reputation of your Ferrari group?"

"Hmm? Sure, you're Cristian's wife now."

Cristian leaned forward and kissed the corner of her lips, his voice darkened, "I was born Ferrari family, I will die Ferrari family, don't you care about the reputation of a Ferrari family?"

With those words, his kisses no longer fell to the corners of her lips, but went straight to her, levering her teeth until her breathing became unsteady before he withdrew.

Serena's eyes were delicate and she looked at him angry.

"What? Blaming my husband for not paying attention?"

Serena: "..... How could I, I was just thinking that it would not be good for my brother to bring up the engagement issue, otherwise leave me, my sister well."

Before the words could be finished, Cristian bit his lower lip.

"This is our exclusive moment as a couple, say something else about someone else and I get angry."

Think of a whole night when his wifey lies in your arms and tosses and turns, losing sleep all night long,

but because of some other man.

Even if the man is her brother.

But not as long as it was the opposite sex.

Serena wrinkled her nose in defeat, and even she felt that she was wrong to be that way, that this was

something that could be addressed somehow, that there was absolutely no need to dwell on it here.

No matter, it was better to go to bed and wait until tomorrow, when she would talk to Matteo about what

to do.

Thinking about it, Serena blinked and looked at Cristian, "I don't want to then, I'm a little sleepy, let's go

to bed."

Cristian pulled her into his arms and said, "Sleep."

Serena: "....."

Dog man, sleep, sleep, what's the point of keeping her!

But the two of them had grown accustomed to sleeping together, and his wide embrace exuded a

familiar and reliable scent and warmth, both of which gave her a sense of tranquility.

Serena murmured only a few words, then closed her eyes and fell asleep.

The next day Serena found time to go to the Jordan Group.

When she arrived, Matteo was in a meeting, but since Serena was Matteo's sister, she went directly to his office and waited for him.

When he pushed open the door and entered, he saw Anna sleeping on the couch.

When he heard the sound of the door being pushed, Anna also looked up.

They looked at each other.

Five seconds later, Anna jumped up from the couch and sat up to look at Serena awkwardly, a little exhausted.

"That"

Serena looked at her amused and slammed the office door with her hand.

"What? So flustered at the sight of me, making it look like I caught you in a rape?"

Anna's eyes were shy as she bit her lower lip and said, "Even if it's not rape, but I don't want to lose

face if you see me looking so insignificant in your brother's office, do I?"

At his words, Serena could not help but lose her smile.

"Throw it away, I've seen you looking anything but presentable in the last five years you've lived with me, what's the fear of setting it aside now?"

Anna hummed softly, her expression still a little twisted, "It's different, this is your brother's office now."

"What's wrong with the office?" Serena walked over to sit beside her and tossed her bag aside, speaking carelessly, "You're probably just in the office, won't you look even less impressive then?"

Anna: "....."

The words made her face blush for a moment, and she looked at Serena with wide eyes for half a minute, unable to say a word.

It took her a long time to find her voice.

"Serena, how did you get so so now?"

"So what?" Serena came closer and tapped him on the forehead, "Who swore in front of me that he would sleep with my brother even if it meant mistreating him? Who was the one who got together with him and then immediately sent me a message to share?"

It's not fair that you started the conversation and now you don't answer me."

"....."

Anna was speechless, closed her eyes as if she was dying, and blurted out, "Okay, it's like you said,

I'm such a lively woman, I just want to do it with him here on the couch!"

CLICK -

Just then, the office door was opened again.

Matthew had just opened the door when he heard Anna's words, which were so shocking that even the

quietest and most introverted man stumbled and almost fell forward.

After Anna had finished, he heard the sound of the door being pushed, and also the sound of his feet

stumbling.

She looked abruptly toward the source of the sound.

Four eyes met, and heaven and earth seemed to be sent.

Then Anna saw the ashen-faced executives following Matthew, and Clare, who looked on with a

smiling expression.

At that moment, Anna felt that the sky was spinning and wanted to faint immediately!

Chapter 1273 - Wretch

Why

Because it was so embarrassing!!!

All that remained in Anna's mind was embarrassment and shame, probably this emotion was so strong

that she lost the reaction of her whole body and sat there straight, not moving in any other way.

"Ahem" also embarrassed Serena who was sitting next to her.

Serena had not expected Anna to be provoked into saying something so bold, and it was fine for the

two of them to hear it, but

Who would have known that the office door would suddenly be opened? The original owner had come

and brought some company executives with him.

Serena thought that this would probably be the most embarrassing moment in Anna's life.

Not one of them!

She coughed awkwardly a few times and laughed, then stood up and said to Anna, "You are very

ambitious, I appreciate you very much, keep up the good work, I'm leaving now."

Having said that, Serena reacted quickly and walked to the office door, looked at Matteo and they

exchanged a glance.

Matteo felt fled with helplessness when he saw the flirtation in his sister's eyes.

"Brother, I wl come back to you in the evening and then we wl have dinner."

"Okay."

Despite further embarrassment, Matteo had now recovered, and faced with his own sister's invitation,

he naturally consented with his whole mouth.

After Serena left, the executives behind Matteo, who had been dumbfounded by Anna's bold words,

reacted as an afterthought.

"Ahahahahaha, it seems that Signore Giordano stl has things to take care of, so we'll talk about it

another time."

"Yes, yes, Signore Giordano you get busy first, some of us wl go ahead and discuss it."

Anna, who was inside, wanted to dig a hole and bury herself, biting her lower lip and blushing so much

she could hardly see.

But at this point Matthew said calmly, with a serene expression on his face, "Anna."

Anna, who had been named, turned abruptly, looking at him particularly embarrassed.

What did she want, calling his name at this hour?

"Go wait for me in the living room, there's some work to be done here, okay?"

When he said the latter, Matthew's traed off with an upward tt, as if he were cuddling her with a particularly affectionate touch.

She had been so embarrassed that she had wanted to follow Serena when she had left, but found that she could not move her feet even a little.

She was frozen like that.

Anna had said many times in her mind that Serena was a coward, that she had run off alone at the right time, leaving her alone in front of the crowd

So, having been called by Matthew to go to the hall, she nodded mutely, then slowly got up and walked slowly into the hall as if nothing had happened.

Only she knew that she was so nervous and scared that her legs were shaking as she walked.

Only when she entered the hall did Anna click the hall door and then her whole body slowly slid along the door panel, losing its strength and becoming as limp as a rag.

Well

Anna raised her hand and covered her cheeks, too embarrassed to look at anyone else.

She had not even been as humiliated as she was now since she had flirted with Matthew that night;

doing and saying were completely different, and that day she could say she had done it to help him.

But what about this time?

How else could she explain that she had not made that comment?

No one would believe it!

The worst part was that he had actually walked away, leaving her in the hall, and then proceeded to

discuss business matters with those executives outside.

How on earth did he manage to be so calm in this situation?

Wasn't it embarrassing for him to call people to talk business?

Matthew was not really embarrassed, his handsome face was as usual, with no other expressions, just

a business attitude.

It was the executives who were so embarrassed about unwittingly poking around in their boss's love life

and hearing such a bold statement that they felt like they were going home with nightmares.

After Serena had left, they wanted to move on and leave, but to their surprise, Lord Giordano called them to talk business as if nothing had happened?

Nani, isn't it time to close the office door and send them away? It is difficult to understand how Lord Giordano thinks.

One minute, two minutes

Half an hour had passed and Anna was still sitting on the cold floor, not even knowing when the conversation outside had ended because she had not listened to it from the beginning until the door behind her was pushed open.

Like a bird of prey, Anna snapped to her feet and then turned to look nervously at the visitor.

Four eyes met the tree.

With a glance, Anna averted her eyes and looked around for a place to hide, then saw the bathroom and ran toward it.

However, it was a step too slow.

For Matthew's big hand reached out and picked her up and locked her in his arms.

"What are you running for?"

His voice was a little hoarse as he held Anna's thin, soft body in his arms, "It's been half an hour, isn't it a little late to hide?"

Yes, it had been half an hour and she had been sitting here stupidly, if he had not come in, she had not thought of hiding.

Anna dared not speak to him, her head down and her eyes downcast, too embarrassed to look

Matthew in the eye, too embarrassed to say a word.

Really, she was too ashamed.

She had never been so humiliated in her life.

Anna thought, and also felt a little sad, how could she be so humiliated, Matthew would think she was so shameless, right? Matthew would not think that

As she was thinking about it, her chin was suddenly cupped and Matteo gently tilted her chin, making her look up.

In one look, Matteo saw only sadness in Anna's eyes.

He froze, narrowing his eyes slightly, "What's wrong?"

At his question, Anna's eyes blushed inexplicably, but she quickly bit her lower lip and shook her head vigorously.

She had said the words herself, so how could she shed tears at this moment? This would make her look even more pretentious.

"Because of what was said?" Matthew quickly guessed what the little girl was thinking and the hand that was cupping her chin changed to the one cupping her face with both hands, his gaze deepening,

"What, are you afraid I'll belittle you because of that?"

Anna paused and stammered, "You, how did you know"

How could she guess so accurately?

At this, Matthew smiled weakly and said softly, "If I'm not aware of what my girlfriend thinks, wouldn't I be an asshole if I weren't a boyfriend? Stupid, some things are said and done, besides, didn't I tell you before that you are my girlfriend and can do whatever you want?"

Chapter 1274 You deliberately misunderstood my meaning

Is there anything you want to do?

Anna looked at him with tears in the corners of her eyes, speechless.

"Or do you simply not take my words to heart?" Matthew asked again.

Anna shook her head quickly, "No, how could I not take your words to heart, I remember everything you say."

"Then why are you still so afraid of me?"

Anna could not answer.

From love comes worry, from love comes fear.

She could not say that she was scared and insecure because she liked him so much and had been rejected so much in the past that sometimes she woke up at midnight and even thought it might be a dream.

Because this dream was too beautiful, so beautiful that it was nothing like the real one.

Sometimes she even thinks that she might be a dreamer, which world is the real one?

"Sly." Matthew sighed and gathered the girl in his arms with his long arms, tapping his chin on her head with a deep hint of helplessness in his tone, "You need to give me a little more confidence, or better yet, be more confident."

Anna was cradled in his arms and almost fell softly asleep with her eyes open.

"You're not the only one who likes me, I like you too."

His voice was soft, his tone was low, and he spoke to her seriously and unequivocally about the true deepest feelings in her heart.

Anna felt her heart slowly fill with emotion and nodded, "Mmmmmm."

"Are you going to hide again?" Matthew asked.

Anna shook her head vigorously, "No, I will face all the problems with you, I will not hide."

In fact, when she thought about it, it seemed like nothing had happened, but she had been so nervous and upset that she had thought about it too much.

She would have to overcome this kind of thinking in the future.

"Now, then, let's talk about what you said before."

What?

Talk about what was said before?

What things?

Anna blinked, having a not-so-good gut feeling.

Matthew took a half step back and stared at her, "Just now you said"

He had a smug expression on his face and did not complete the sentence, but Anna's face blushed quickly and she snapped her hand to cover Matteo's mouth, exclaiming, "Don't be ridiculous, I didn't say anything just now."

"Oh?" Matteo laughed slightly and the breath that gushed out hit Anna's palm, so hot that it burned her hand like fire.

He almost burned her.

Anna was frightened again and ready to withdraw her hand, only to have Matteo grip the thin white wrist tightly.

"What are you hiding from?" His voice was hoarse: "Didn't you say you would no longer hide what you just said, and you forgot?"

Anna: "..... what we just said about hiding is not the same as this"

He was talking about not being too sharp on his own anymore, not in this way now yes, "You are deliberately misinterpreting what I am saying!"

"What misinterpretation? Didn't you say that sentence?"

But no matter what Anna said, Matthew didn't seem intent on letting her go, his breath coming particularly close to her as he spoke, their breaths merging into each other.

"Just, even though I said it so what?"

Me, I'm just"

"No matter what it is." Matthew squeezed her wrist once more and leaned down, his thin lips pressed to her forehead, "Only you said it anyway."

"....."

Anna had a feeling she had pulled the wool over her eyes.

So she had really only been speaking from hearsay, but Matthew really wasn't going to drag her out, was he?

Just as Anna went deep into her thoughts, Matteo gathered her into a horizontal hug and walked out of the hall.

Anna: "!!!"

"Wait!" She reached out her hand anxiously and grabbed him by the collar of his shirt, wide-eyed, "Are

you serious? I really only mean that, you"

Matthew's footsteps stopped slightly and he stared at her with a smirk.

"Just saying? But if I take it seriously?"

"When, when is it true? How is that possible?" Anna felt like she was losing her voice, her upper lip stumbling against her lower one, unable even to speak properly.

"You don't believe me?" Matthew simply laid her down on the sofa, resting his hands on her side, his strong masculine scent enveloping her.

Anna unconsciously clutched her shoulders, knowing for the first time what it meant to be messy.

You're kidding, this is an office.

She was not that wd.

This was a place she came to all the time, and if something happened here with Matthew, how could she look at the office and the sofa in the future?

Thinking about it, Anna felt she had to say something to remedy the situation in time.

"So what" this is an office, it's, it's not very nice here"

"Is it?" Matthew's thin lips lifted slightly, "Don't you think this is a nice place?"

As he spoke, he had leaned over.

Anna's hand gripping the collar of his shirt unconsciously clenched into a fist, nervous.

"You, listen to my explanation, this place is really not good, why don't we go somewhere else?"

What is she talking about?

Anna wanted to bite her tongue and kl herself, o.....

Just when Anna was on the verge of tears, Matthew suddenly leaned into the crook of her neck and

laughed softly twice before taking the initiative to straighten her clothes and squeeze the back of her

neck with his big hand and rub it gently.

"Here, don't be afraid, how could I really get you in trouble in this place?"

Huh? Did this mean nothing more? Anna felt relieved and her heartbeat slowly calmed down.

"Good girl."

He gently coaxed her, dropping a kiss on her forehead, "First pack your bags, Serena might have been

asking about me for something."

At the mention of Serena, Anna thought of the sight of her abandonment earlier and cursed her angry for being such a bad friend.

"So, are you going to see Serena now?"

"Later, I'll have dinner with you first, then take you home."

"Oh."

Ten minutes later

Anna blushed and followed Matteo out of the office; the two took the elevator downstairs, only to run into the executives who were also leaving.

At the sight of them, Anna sprang to her feet almost instantly and hid behind Matteo, unable to see anyone.

Matteo nodded expressionlessly and then led his girlfriend to the car to leave with him.

When they were gone, many of the executives looked at each other.

"What is the story of the situation, how did Lord Jordan get off so quickly?"

"Could it be that our Lord Jordan looks young and strong but in fact he is not?"

This last was a long note, but some people immediately understood what he meant, and their faces did not look good.

It was as if they knew something extraordinary.

"Shh, these words can't let Lord Jordan hear them, or we'll have to look good when the time comes."

"Come on, let's go."

"Alas, it's just too bad, our Lord Jordan is not too old, how come he is so"

Chapter 1275 Stl want to tell me it doesn't matter?

Matthew does not know that he is being talked about by a group of subordinates of the company.

He took the young girl to dinner before leaving her at home.

On his return he immediately called Serena and the two brothers booked a private room.

Serena had come alone, and initially Cristian had wanted to accompany her, but Serena had not

agreed, feeling that what she was about to say was quite serious and that there was a point in taking

Cristian there.

And if Cristian went, Manuel would definitely go with him.

So she ended up going out alone, and Matteo went to get her.

The two brothers ordered some dishes and sat down to eat and talk.

It had been a long time since the two had sat down to eat together like this. In the past, Matteo had been a sisterly man, and after finding his sister he had adored her and wanted to give her everything.

But when Serena found her place, her time became almost exclusively Cristian's, so the chances of the two brothers meeting became especially rare.

Now that they were sitting together again, Serena sighed and suddenly thought about how many times Matthew had flown around the country and abroad when she had just had a baby and Anna had just fallen in love with Matthew.

A faint smile appeared on Serena's face as she thought about it.

"What can you think of that's so funny?"

Matteo's mood softened a little when he saw a smile appear on his sister's face, and he spoke to her in a very gentle tone.

Serena said softly, "Nothing, I was just thinking about old times."

"Old times?"

"Well, back then, when we were just back, you had to work every day and always ended up flying

abroad, and at that time, my brother had lost a lot of weight, but he didn't even complain about being tired."

Matthew was also touched by the memory of that time.

After a long time, he smiled slightly, "What's wrong with that? You're the only sister I have, so it's my responsibility to take care of you."

"Yes, at that time I was afraid that I would not marry you, but now I don't have to worry anymore."

Matthew was thoughtful at the mention of this, and did not respond, only raised his hand and brought his fork to Serena's plate, and they ate in silence for a while.

Serena suddenly asked, "Brother, what are you going to do with Sabrina?"

Matthew's face did not change at that moment: Huh?

Serena smiled, "I mean, she's in a bad place, but the two families were family friends, are you sure you don't want to help out?"

Matteo curled his lips and then explained in a lighter voice, "Sabrina is very much like Uncle, if he says he doesn't need my help, then he doesn't need it.

The two of them, after all, had already spent time together, so Matteo knew well what kind of person

Sabrina was.

At this tone of voice, Serena's guard went up, however, and her eyes narrowed slightly.

"Does the brother know Sabrina well?"

"Which Sabrina?" corrected Matteo with a helpless look at her, "She is several years older than you, our families are family, you should call her sister."

Serena shrugged, "I do when I'm in her presence, but isn't it easier when I'm talking to you now?"

Besides, it's just a name, doesn't it mean anything? Why do you care so much?"

Matthew frowned slightly, "Who says a name means nothing, we Giordano family and the Ronzi family were very close, Uncle him"

"Brother." Serena interrupted, "Are you engaged to Sabrina?"

"....."

There was no sound from the table.

Serena also did not continue eating, but stared at Matteo seriously, "Is it true?"

Matteo half-closed his thin lips and after a moment's pause continued to eat in his bowl with a light

expression, "It was all when I was a chd, it's been so many years and no one has talked about it since, this engagement doesn't count."

"Doesn't count?" Serena blinked, "Was it just a verbal engagement at first, or was there an exchange of some kind of pledge?"

"No." Matthew shook his head, "From what I said, I don't think there was an exchange of tokens, it was just a joke of the old women, it was mentioned several times, although it was never officially executed."

"So you never took it to heart?" Serena asked.

Matteo nodded, "Well, why should it matter when it's a chd's game?"

His expression looked like he didn't really care, but Serena thought about the look and expression

Sabrina had shown when she had told the receptionist that day, all serious and attentive.

It was obvious that she had taken the matter to heart.

And this time she had come back to Matteo in such a desperate state, but not to seek help, but just to come and see him.

Thinking about this, Serena felt a question come to her mind.

She looked at Matteo and spoke slowly, "You don't care, but ... what if Sabrina takes it seriously, or

even cares about it?"

At her words, Matteo's expression was quite surprised and he raised his eyebrows, "Not so much, she never mentioned it, and besides, we haven't spoken in years.

Men are really blunt, they can't understand the inner workings of a woman's mind, even her brother is the same.

Serena could not resist teasing Matteo.

Come to think of it, her brother was probably the same way, probably all men.

He sighed helplessly and then said, "Brother, you really don't understand women, just because she didn't talk about it doesn't mean she doesn't care."

Hearing this, Matthew felt that he finally understood why his sister had approached him today.

"Is that why you came to see me today?"

"Why, do you think it's no big deal?"

Matthew looked at her rather helplessly.

"I thought my sister wanted to have dinner with me as her brother, but I didn't think it was about that,

don't worry, I will take care of it."

"So can you tell me what you are going to do?" Serena asked snoopingly.

Matthew: "....."

"You don't even know if people care about the engagement, how can you take care of it?"

"Serena, you are the one who is overthinking it."

"Am I the one thinking about it too much?" Serena asked weakly, "Then can you tell me why she came to you after her family had fallen apart? If it wasn't to ask for help, why did she do it?"

Matteo blinked.

"Don't tell me you have the free time to come to an old friend to recuperate when times are so hard, why don't I ask for her if she has been to someone else?"

Matthew half-closed his thin lips and looked seriously at this sister of his.

"Is it that you cannot answer? Why don't you let me answer for you?"

Since she cared about the marriage contract and you as a person, she came to you first after it was established."

"Serena"

"So now you're going to tell me it doesn't matter?"

Chapter 1276 - You are unreasonable

Serena talks to her brother about these things for no other reason.

She just wanted Matthew to take the matter seriously and deal with it properly.

After all, this is a matter of personal credibility, and it would be inappropriate for the two families to

pretend that they didn't know, since they were once close friends.

Serena also hopes that Matteo will take care of Sabrina's affairs so that Anna can rest easy.

Alas, it is difficult for her to be a sister and a best friend at the same time.

Matteo did not even expect Serena to think about so many aspects.

At first he had not cared much, but now that Serena had said so, Matteo realized that something was

wrong.

It was true that girls were more attentive and that women understood women.

He didn't think she cared, but then why had she come to him at that time, if not for help, for what else?

"Does it seem to you that what you, sister, are saying makes sense?"

Matthew looked at her, "Grow up."

Serena: "..... This kind of thing is pretty obvious, okay? What are you going to do now? Are you going to take care of it yourself or am I, your sister, going to step in and handle it for you?"

In fact, Serena wanted to handle this matter herself. If Matteo had done it directly, it would have been even more embarrassing for Sabrina, who was so proud, to be rejected by the man she wanted.

Serena was also worried that Matteo would be too direct and hurt her if he handled it himself.

"Handle it for me?" Matteo looked at her amused, "Are you sure?"

"Pretty sure, after all, I'm a girl myself and I understand her better. And I don't think it's too much to ask to give her a hand at the right time, she already has that talent and it's too disadvantageous to let her start from the bottom."

"Well, Sabrina is a talented person, plus having been with Uncle Ronzi for years, she should have learned a lot too."

"So you agree to leave things in my hands?"

"If you want."

"Okay, then we agree."

After the siblings had finished, they ate in silence for a while longer before Cristian's phone call came

in, in a somber tone, saying that Lea was crying and had to go home soon.

Serena listened carefully and did not even hear a baby crying on the other end of the phone.

He was lying to her.

But she didn't want to break him down, so she said, "Soon, I'll be back after dinner."

"Are you done?"

Serena looked at the plates on the table, "Almost, five more minutes."

"Good, I'll wait for you outside then."

Serena: "???"

This guy, had he come running?

"Where are you now? You're not just outside the hotel, are you?"

Cristian was sent for a moment, then murmured.

Serena was completely speechless.

After hanging up the phone, Serena told Matteo about the incident, who couldn't help but say, "Can't

you leave yourself alone for a moment? It's good that I'm here in the space of a meal.

"But we haven't finished eating yet."

Serena looked at the dishes on the table and felt a little guilty.

"It's okay, there's only a little left, go ahead."

Matteo said so, so Serena did not insist further, so she nodded, picked up her bag and stood up, "I'll go back then."

"Well, be careful on your journey."

After dropping the box, Serena took a few steps forward and saw a familiar figure standing against the wall in front of her, froze for a moment, and then approached.

"I thought you said you were outside?" Serena asked.

Cristian put his phone away, walked over to her and took her in his arms, "I got a little impatient waiting, so I went inside, if you didn't come out I guess I had to break down the door."

Serena: "..... What's going on with you? I've only been out for a while and you're watching me so closely, do you think I'm a prisoner?"

Cristian's tone was quite irritated, "You've been having dinner with other men behind my back for an hour, and I can't come to you?"

"What do you mean I went to dinner with other men behind your back, that's my brother, that's your brother-in-law, okay?"

"That's not okay either." Cristian grimaced, "Not if it's a guy, anyway."

"You're being unreasonable!" Serena scolded him, but instead of being angry, her tone was a bit petulant.

Cristian took her a little tighter and nibbled her lips heavy, "Yes, I am being unreasonable, so from now on you can't go out to dinner with other men behind my back, and you can't stay too long."

"Fault." Serena whispered to him, then asked, "Where is Lea? Did you go out alone and leave her at home?"

"A daughter is not more important than a wife."

Serena: ".....Cristian!"

"Well, go home."

Serena was wrapped in his arms and stepped forward with some reluctance.

On the way back, Serena offered to tell Cristian about their conversation and then said she wanted to

ask Sabrina to work in the company, to Cristian's disappointment.

"It's your brother's business, why do you have to intervene?"

"Because he's my brother, I'm afraid he won't do well, so I'm replacing him, what's the problem?"

Cristian frowned, thinking he should call Matteo, a big man couldn't even handle his own business and wanted his sister to take care of it?

But as if Serena could understand what was going through his mind, she interrupted him, "If you dare call my brother for anything, you are no longer allowed to enter my room at night."

Cristian: "..... what your room, that's our room."

"Is that so? Then, if you call my brother and tell him anything, I will leave."

Cristian: "....."

"I am a Giordano and then a Ferrari, and this is something I will have to deal with."

She insisted, and Cristian couldn't do anything about it, so in the end he had to leave her alone.

The next day Serena contacted Sabrina and asked her how her job search was going. Sabrina said that she had sent her CV and was still waiting for a response, so Serena said that her husband's company had a vacancy and maybe she could try.

Then Sabrina was sent for a long time before she said, "Sister Serena, I know you want to help me, but as I said the other day, I don't want to accept anyone's help, I want to be able to revive the Ronzi family on my own. I can't let my father and mother down. So, thank you for your kind offer, but I really cannot accept it."

Serena: "Sabrina, you are mistaken, aren't you?"

I didn't create the vacancy, I'm just asking you to give it a try, you have sent so many CVs, what does it matter if you send one more? Besides, don't you know what you are capable of?

After submitting your resume, it is up to the company's human resources department to decide whether you can pass the interview.

Chapter 1277 - How not to guess

"This"

"Don't worry, I just found out that there's a vacancy for that position and it's been open for a while and they haven't been able to find the right person for it. And let me tell you that if you can get into the Ferrari Group, they will also take care of your housing, because that company offers very good benefits, a small single apartment for a girl like you."

Hearing this, Sabrina was a little tempted.

However, she didn't really want to accept help from others; she always felt too embarrassed about it.

Besides, she was already very fond of Matteo, if she accepted Matteo's sister's help right now, what

face would she have in front of Matteo in the future?

Thinking about this, Sabrina let out a bitter smile before saying; "Sister Serena, thank you very much

indeed, but forgive me for not being able to accept it, I'm sorry."

Serena had already clarified her words, but she did not expect that the other party was still unwilling to

accept, what was going on?

After hanging up the phone, Serena quickly put herself in Sabrina's place and imagined her current

situation: if the sister of someone she liked had offered to help her, she probably would have refused as

well.

So it was

Serena's eyes dropped a few notches.

She had not expected Sabrina to have such deep feelings for her brother.

But had there been no contact between these two for so many years? Why should it be so deep?

Could it have been that Sabrina had not found another boyfriend in all these years? Or perhaps

Serena felt that something was wrong, so she called Sabrina again and asked her out to talk to her in person.

The two sat in the café and neither of them said anything.

Serena looked at Sabrina and thought that she had probably guessed something, so she smiled slightly and took the initiative to speak, "Sabrina, our families were family friends, although my friendship with you is not as deep as yours with my brother, but at least you hugged me when I was a child, so we have some friendship between us, right? I want to help you, but I also understand that you don't want to accept help from others. So I just want to present the position to you, as for whether you can take the position or not, it totally depends on your ability, even if this is the case, you can't even accept it?"

At his words, Sabrina squeezed the coffee cup in her hand a little tighter, her fingers turning a little white as she looked at Serena intently.

"I'm very sorry."

Serena curled her lips indifferently, taking her coffee and calmly taking a sip before asking, "Sister, can

you tell me why you cannot accept?"

Sabrina said nothing, only that she didn't look good.

"Sister Sabrina won't say that, so why not guess?"

Hearing Serena say this, Sabrina could not help but raise her eyes to look at her. Serena's features were three-dimensional and exquisite and beautiful, especially those eyes, free of any impurities, clear as washed water, as if she could see through anything.

And now she was airy telling herself to guess?

Sabrina's heart suddenly panicked: Could Serena have read her mind?

That wasn't likely, was it?

"Sister Sabrina?"

Serena called to her when she saw her walking away.

Sabrina came back to herself and shook her head, "You don't have to say that, I know you probably guessed it."

She smed a little miserably, "You're so smart and you set it up quite well, how could you not guess."

Serena froze, not really expecting her to admit it so openly, so was it true that she had guessed?

Because she liked Matteo, she could not accept her sister's help because her pride was so strong.

"My family has fallen into this state, and I already can't keep my back straight, so if I accept your help again, then I will never be able to hold my head high in front of him in the future."

Serena: "....."

It really was still as she thought.

"But don't worry, you told me last time that he is quite happy now, so I guessed that your brother probably has a girlfriend, so I won't do anything to him."

Serena said nothing, only suddenly feeling a little sorry for the woman in front of her.

"I'm not that bad, I like him though and I came back this time with a glimmer of hope, I haven't contacted him for so many years and now I'm quite happy to see him living happy. I'm not going to go and wreak havoc, I just want to watch him from a distance and that's it."

Serena didn't know what else to say, she suddenly felt a little mean.

Because she had selfishly tried to put Sabrina to work in the Ferrari Group, both for business and to help her, and because she wanted to push Sabrina away.

After all, who knows how well she can control things like feelings?

Serena is not Matteo and has no extra friendships with Sabrina, nor does she know if the person she

will be in the future will be exactly the same as now.

After all, people change.

"Isn't Serena, Matteo's girlfriend, a good friend of yours?"

Sabrina asked suddenly, and Serena was taken aback, looking at her with some surprise.

"Don't be surprised, I should have guessed, right? The only reason you would be so attached is

because both people are important to you, otherwise you would only have your brother's

happiness as your main concern and you wouldn't go so far."

After being completely impressed by her, Serena froze at first, then smiled and fell to admit it.

"That's right, she is my best friend and the two of them have had a hard time being together, when my

brother has been alone all these years and I want them both to be okay."

"I know, don't worry, I'm definitely not going to ruin their relationship."

In the end, Sabrina still did not accept Serena's offer and only said that she would rely on her efforts to

put in her resume, and when Serena saw her insistence, she did not say anything else, only that she

could ask her if she needed to.

The two then separated and left separately.

--Samantha gives Luca a job.

Samantha cooks for Luca for a few days and then stays at Luca's house for the rest of the day.

At first she moved her pots and pans to Luca's house, then she moved her computer because she wanted to eat here together, and then she found Luca's chairs too hard and painful to sit on, so she moved the computer chairs to Luca's house.

When she moved the chair, she noticed that the chair and computer desk matched, so she asked someone to move the desk and computer chair together directly to Luca's house.

After half a day, Samantha decided the room was too uninspiring for her, so she moved her decorations, curtains, and wall art to Luca's house.

Every time Luca came home from work for dinner, he found a few more things in her house that he did not understand.

At first he would ask Samantha about it, but later he didn't even bother to ask.

Chapter 1278 - Someone at home is waiting for him

For almost a week, Samantha emptied the house.

Doria went over one day and when she entered Samantha was preparing her clothes, then Doria saw the view of the house and stood there in shock, half afraid to move.

"Am I in the wrong place?"

Samantha turned and gave her a blank stare, "This is your first time here and you're stl in the wrong place, you don't even know my house?"

Doria was struck by lightning, stood stl and looked around, double-checking that whichever way she looked at it, she did not think this place was Samantha's house she had been in.

He stl found it hard to believe, "Is this really your house?"

"Nonsense."

Doria asked with difficulty, "So your house was ransacked? A burglar? Did you call the police? Shit, or are you broke?"

Samantha looked at her like she was an idiot and said disgustedly, "Doria, do you have amnesia? Who suggested that I move all my stuff to Luca's house some time ago? I'm cooking at his house now, of course I'm going to move everything there, and when I do, there won't be anything here, is that

strange?"

"Isn't that strange?"

"Is that strange?"

"Isn't that strange?"

Strange? Samantha could not understand what was strange.

"Strange?" She asked again, self-consciously.

Doria said with a breathless look, "Isn't that strange? I didn't ask you to move your whole house, did I?"

But look at you, now your whole house is about to be emptied of you.

Seriously, it's like this house has been burglarized by a hundred thieves, it's horrible."

A hundred thieves robbed it

What kind of a cabbage description is that?

But when Doria said this, Samantha also felt a little strange, but soon thought about it, "I don't think it's

strange, I go there to cook, my profession you know, running around I'm also tired okay, so of course if I

go there I have to move all my stuff from my house and make the environment as I like it, so that I have

mood to work there, and I don't see any problem with that."

Doria, however, stared at her, saying nothing.

"Why are you looking at me like that, it's strange"

"I was just wondering, are you just moving your stuff into her house now, are you living in her house later?"

This statement made Samantha freeze for a moment, and it took her a long time to come to her senses and heavy scold Doria: " Living, how is that possible! I'm just pretending to be engaged and engaged to him, there's no way I can stay at his house!"

That Luke occasionally reminded her that the two of them were pretending to be engaged, making it look like she was tormenting him, which she should not have been doing if she was not trying to deal with that difficult mother figure at home.

It was just too difficult for her!!!

"I don't think so." Doria, however, approached her with a serious expression on her face, "Maybe you guys end up pretending for real."

"Absolutely not." Samantha hastened to deny it.

"Are you that insecure about yourself? Or do you not like it at all?"

Samantha said indifferently, "I'm already in love with someone and I'm living a good life, so why would I

want to find a man to make things difficult for me?" If I want to be with someone, then why don't I go on

a blind date?

She said something hurriedly, as if she was clarifying or proving something, but Doria felt something

different, a smile flashed in her eyes, and then she said flirtatiously, "Well, if you say so, I'll wait for you

to hit me in the face."

She and Samantha had known each other for many years, and Samantha rarely spent time with boys.

For many people, relationships are based entirely on getting along and nurturing them, and Samantha

now spent time with that guy every day, and time passed without any semblance of affection for her

tearing her head off and kicking her in the heart.

Just wait for the day when she would collide with his face.

"So what are you going to move again today?"

"Loungewear, ah, I'm going to wear it when I'm curled up on the couch watching the program, don't you

know he really doesn't have anything in the house, it's not that he doesn't have money but he has an empty house, I'm really impressed."

Since Luca had not yet returned home, Samantha took Doria with her to Luca's house to look around.

Doria discovered that Luca's house was really nothing, as Samantha had said, because all that could be seen as far as the eye could see was what she had seen in Samantha's house.

When Samantha's house had been ransacked, this man's house was full of life and vitality.

She looked around, made a phone call, and left quickly.

Samantha saw that it was getting late, so she went to prepare dinner. Since she hadn't been busy

lately, she didn't even turn on the computer, so she went straight to the TV to watch a series.

When Luca was leaving work, he went down the stairs to the office and suddenly a company employee

ran up to him, blushing and with a slightly shy expression.

"Luca, have you finished work?"

Luca looked at the other woman and saw that she was a company woman, so he nodded and said,

"What can I do for you?"

The employee's expression was a little shy, and she lowered her eyes and whispered, "Yes, it is so

I know of a restaurant that has just opened nearby, and it seems to be quite good, so I want to ask if

you would like to go and try it together

At first Luca did not react, and when he did, he realized what the woman in front of him was doing.

She was asking him out.

The employee, fearing that Luca would not say yes, continued, "Or if you don't like Western food, then

it's okay if we go out for Chinese food"

"Sorry." Luca gently dismissed her, "I already have someone cooking at home."

"Huh?" The employee was taken aback, "Luca are you married?"

Married?

Luca was about to deny it, but the clerk had already lowered her head with a grim look on her face and

said, "Well, I won't bother Luca anymore, goodbye."

Then she turned and flew away, leaving Luca alone for a long time to think.

Was it only because of the wedding that you stayed home to cook?

When Luca arrived home, he had just opened the door to a familiar smell of rice, and the environment

before him was strange and familiar.

The house was still the same, but it looked different.

When he came home, it was always cold, empty, and he was alone, and the television was never on, even though he had bought it.

But since Samantha had come here, the house had suddenly become colorful, and every day he came home the television was always on and there were serials.

Chapter 1279 You can only choose one!

A woman is questioning a man.

"Do you love me or do you love her? Between me and her, you can only choose one!"

"Believe me, dear, you were never the only one I loved, never her."

Or maybe it was this.

"Bitch waitress, today I'm going to show you what rules and decency are."

It was sentimental drama or various courtroom dramas, over and over again, and Luke went from initial amazement to realizing that there really were such dramas in the magical world of television.

And there really are a lot of people who watch these dramas.

He also no longer understands the brain circuits of these people.

Samantha, for example, can still make herself cry. One time Luca came back and found Samantha hugging a pillow with a pile of tissues thrown in front of her, and her eyes were swollen from crying.

Luca thought something had happened and after asking some questions Samantha pointed to the heroine of the TV show who had had a miscarriage and said, "Look how unhappy she is, I have never seen such an unhappy heroine, oooooooooo"

Luca: "....."

It was his mistake, he should not have asked too many questions.

This time, he pushed the door open and sniffed the air at the same time, he heard Samantha cursing again there, "Ah, damn the female lead, she's so mean, give me a knife, let me finish her!"

Luca: "....."

She was quite forceful.

She closed the door to her room and changed her shoes without expression to enter the house, Luca's footsteps suddenly surged as he entered, Samantha heard the footsteps and said casually, "You're back."

"Yes." Luca replied, and then he thought about what the women had said earlier in the office.

So he thought that someone cooking meant they were married? If they were to see their house in this state, it would only be

Luca walked in and found her watching an old-fashioned courtroom drama, in Samantha's words, the one that had aired so recently.

"I have the rice ready, but the episode is almost over, so I'll get it out when I'm done watching it, or you can take it."

Of course, Luca didn't say much to her, pulling on his handcuffs and diving straight into the kitchen.

After a while he got it all out, and when Samantha had finished watching the program and turned off the TV, she found that Luca had indeed prepared everything, walked over and teased, "You're quite self-conscious, not like a macho man."

She was about to sit down, but Luca said in a cold voice, "Don't you want to wash your hands?"

Samantha then replied, "I forgot, I'll go wash them right away."

As he washed his hands, he thought to himself, "I didn't think the tide would ever turn, but she was

shouting at him to wash his hands.

Samantha pressed her lips together, wiped her hands and walked out.

The two sat face to face and ate.

At first it was hard to say that it was not awkward, because it was awkward for two strangers to sit face to face, but Samantha had a thick skin and managed to survive.

These days she is getting used to it.

And whenever her mother called recently, Samantha managed to cope by saying she was at her boyfriend's house, and her mother would squint her eyes and then get over it.

But the family grandmother's 70th birthday is in a few days, and her mother called her just this morning, asking her to bring her boyfriend to the birthday party.

In fact, Samantha is not very interested in her eccentric grandmother and does not want to go to her birthday party, but her grandmother is not only eccentric but also prefers sons to daughters, as she is the only daughter in her family.

But her mother was not an easy bully, and she would reciprocate her mother's dislike in both directions.

Whenever she did, she was upset, but it was a real emotion.

So Samantha didn't want to go to her grandmother's 70th birthday party, but Samantha's mother insisted that she go, saying that she was already very angry with her, and that if she didn't even go to her birthday party, she would be yelled at.

Samantha had no choice but to agree to go.

Finally, Samantha said she would take her boyfriend with her when she went.

If Luca was really her boyfriend, she could take him along to see what his grandmother looked like.

But the problem was that they were pretending to be boyfriend and girlfriend, and if she let him go to the party with her, she was bound to get a lot of attention from all sides, and maybe even people would attack her.

It was annoying to think about.

"What are you thinking about if you're not eating?"

Suddenly came Luca's question from across the table, and Samantha came back to herself, only to realize that she had just dozed off because she was thinking about something.

Now that Luca was staring at her curiously, she could only awkwardly explain, "Nothing, I was just

thinking about my grandmother's 70th birthday."

"70th birthday?"

Samantha nodded, her soulful eyes sparkling, suddenly looking at Luca who was sitting across from

her with a smile on his face and asked, "There will be a lot of food at my grandmother's 70th birthday

oh, I wonder if you have"

"No." Luca did not hesitate and rejected her in no uncertain terms.

Although it was expected, Samantha did not expect him to be so quick and precise in his rejection. For

example, you have to work and have a meeting that day, that's why you can't come with me."

Luca looked at her with a frown that said, "Is it necessary to go to so much trouble?"

"You really are a straight guy, you don't know how to deal with a girl's weakness."

"Weak?" Luca half-closed his lips, then spoke, "You?"

"All right, all right." Samantha waved her hand indifferently, "I'll go alone then, you're not allowed to say

anything else, eat."

The birthday party was very close, only three days later.

Samantha sent a message to Luca early in the morning, saying that she probably wouldn't have time to

cook for him at his house all day, so she told him to arrange everything himself today.

Luca stared at the message for a long moment before replying, "Are you going to your grandmother's birthday party?"

Samantha replied with an hmm.

Luca thought back to the day when Samantha had brazenly proposed to him, and she seemed happy enough that there would be no problem.

But then, miraculously, she asked again.

"Are you okay with going alone?"

After sending it, Luca felt a little nosy, but Samantha was quick to respond.

"No problem, you're on your own for dinner today."

Chapter 1280 Sense of Crisis

After Samantha sent the message, she put down her phone and continued to put on her makeup.

She had wanted to go to the party dressed as she usually did, but Rain had come early in the morning and was staring at her, saying she had to put on makeup before she could go today.

The other family's children were all dressed in pairs, so they had to make Samantha do the same.

Samantha could not resist her mother, so she could only helplessly acquiesce and then change her clothes.

"That's better. By the way, where is your boyfriend? Remember to call him today too."

Samantha thought about it and coughed slightly, "Got it, he went to take care of a little business, he'll come by later, let's go early."

Rain frowned suspiciously, "Isn't he coming to pick you up?"

"Yes, he has something to do first, let's go earlier, mom."

But Samantha's mother remained motionless and stared at her.

"Mom, don't you believe me? If I say he will be there, he will be there, don't worry."

Samantha yanked her mother outside, then the two got into the car, and once inside the car

Samantha's mother could not help but shatter her thoughts.

"What is so important that you don't come when you have a date?"

"Mom"

"Samantha, you don't want to go on a blind date, you want to have a boyfriend yourself Mom is not

limited, the system you, but that you moved your house, things were moved, the man's house doesn't

have these things? Is he very poor?"

Samantha: "..... What are you ranting about?"

But Samantha didn't really know whether Luke was poor or not, and she didn't really care whether he had money or not, it's not like she was a materialistic woman.

She had money, she could earn her own bread, so it didn't matter to her whether a man had money or not.

What mattered was the personality of the man, his temperament and character.

Rain looked seriously at her daughter: she had inherited her beauty very well and her features were very delicate even without disguise.

Now, with a little makeup and a little dress, she is even more dazzling. In theory, she should be able to find a good man with this kind of beauty.

But Samantha has the means to earn her own money, and she has not put her heart into other things, so she has remained single until now.

Rain, on the other hand, is not the type to sell his daughter for money.

If that Luke was really poor, and if Samantha really liked him, then he would make them whole.

With that in mind, Rain said no more.

The procedure for the 70th birthday was this: the original plan was to have the birthday banquet in the residence, but then the eldest son of the family proposed to have the banquet in a hotel, as it had always been in the residence, so they wanted to do something new this time.

So they went to the hotel for the birthday party.

The eldest son was married for three years to a wife who got nothing, and after the divorce he remarried another woman.

Although the second son was not as successful as the eldest, he had a son and a daughter, so the old lady had no problems with them.

Only Samantha, the father, was born to Ideo, who had only one daughter, Samantha.

After that, they were determined not to have a second child.

They felt that if they had more children, it would be unfair to the child, so they had only Samantha and raised her well, not to fail in their responsibilities as parents.

But the old woman didn't like that.

She thinks Ideo is stupid and should have had at least one son, but she only had one daughter.

So Samantha also does not like this grandmother.

Even when she made long speeches about the need to have a son, she was very tempted not to like her.

Do you have a fucking throne in your family to inherit? It's a new era, and women are no weaker than men!

It was a pity that she herself was still a woman, she really destroyed women's ambition and raised men's prestige.

When we arrived at the hotel, Rain pulled out a small mirror and redid her makeup to make sure it was correct before saying, "Samantha, check if there is anything wrong with your makeup, if there is nothing wrong we will come down."

When there was no response to her call, Rain called out to her, "Samantha?"

Then she turned her head and saw Samantha leaning against her seat, asleep.

Samantha was still dreaming when she was suddenly awakened by her mother's cry.

"What's wrong?"

Samantha unconsciously reached out her hand to rub her eyes, but she was already halfway there when her mother grabbed her.

"What do you want? Don't forget that you wore mascara and eyeliner when you left the house this morning!"

Samantha paused, then her consciousness slowly came back together, finally remembering what she had to do today, and glanced outside, only to realize that they had reached their destination.

"Ah, have we arrived so early? I feel like I haven't slept for a while" murmured Samantha before being suddenly slapped on the arm by Rain.

"Are you already awake? Everyone else is trying to compete, but you look great, you've done your makeup and hair and you're falling asleep in the car, so let's see if you've drooled yet!"

Samantha looked in the mirror and touched the side of her mouth, "It's okay, it's clean, I don't drool in my sleep."

Even the makeup was not smudged, perfect!

"Quickly touch up the lipstick and then we have to get ready to go in. Your grandmother was already

very unhappy with us as mother and son, if something goes wrong with your makeup later she will hate us even more, today is a birthday party, let's not make trouble."

"Uh oh." Samantha took the makeup mirror and involuntarily said, "Actually, I've always heard that Grandma already hates us, so even if we do something else she won't like us anyway."

"Eh." Samantha's mother sighed, "You're right, but we still have to let her live up to her face, no matter how you say it, that's your father's mother, if it weren't for your father's sake, I really wouldn't want to come on these occasions, I'd just take all kinds of acid. By the way, when is your boyfriend coming?"

At the mention of Luke, the expression on Samantha's face became a little thin and she could only quickly change the subject, "Mom, see if this mascara of mine has fallen off a little?"

"What?" As soon as Samantha's mother heard this, she immediately felt a sense of dangerous opportunity and immediately went to take a closer look at Samantha.