

Virginity 1281

Chapter 1281 - Dislike

After checking, Samantha's mother was relieved to find nothing out of the ordinary.

"There's nothing wrong, and the lipstick is patched, right?"

"Uh-." Samantha slipped the makeup mirror and lipstick into her bag, then offered to speak, "Shall we go inside?"

"Sure."

Because of the small incident with her eyelashes, Samantha's mother quickly left behind the questioning for Luke and got out of the car with her daughter, cheering her on as she entered the hotel,

"Today is a different occasion, your uncle has invited a lot of people, so you have to behave yourself and let everyone know that even though Dad and I only have one daughter, you are better than them.

You are much better than them, okay?"

Samantha: "Mom Why should I compare myself to others? I don't want to, I don't care."

"Sly girl, where is she asking you to compare yourself with others? You're the one who's struggling to save face, you're mom and dad's only chd, of course you have to take this responsibility."

"Oh." Samantha sighed, it was heartbreaking.

The two were walking inside when some people from next door came in a group.

As she was about to ask her mother if they were acquaintances, she heard a cry, "It's Samantha, isn't it?"

When Samantha's mother heard the voice, she looked to the side and her face immediately became darker.

"It's your second aunt, Margarita and the others."

Margarita?

At the sound of that name, Samantha's interest went down a few more notches.

Margarita was the same age as her and liked to compete with her when she was in school and always took things from her that were not really hers.

It's just that when she saw what Samantha had, she wanted to have it, and she was desperate to prove herself anyway.

For example, when Samantha was in high school, there was a boy from a very good family who went after Samantha in every way, but Samantha had no time to pay attention to him. All he did was go to

the cafeteria to eat and read all kinds of literature, even after class.

So the boy sent Samantha love letters several times, but Samantha ended up using them as bookmarks.

Margarita heard the news somewhere and started chasing the boy, and when she finally caught him, she came to Samantha to show off.

Samantha was like, "....."

Later, Samantha was encouraged by her class president to sign up for a marathon at the school festival, and Margarita immediately followed.

However, whenever there is an event with Samantha, Margarita is always present.

Margarita always did better than her and then she would show off in front of Samantha.

Of course, each time Margarita brought these things to Para's attention, and over time, and for a long time, Para took it for granted that Samantha could do nothing better.

Nothing could compare to Margarita, and everything was crushed by Margarita.

Only later, after Samantha graduated and hid at home to write, did Margarita have no choice but to hire her.

Because Margarita does not like to read, and even if she wanted to learn for herself, she would not be able to.

And Samantha finally had a few years of peace and quiet, without expecting to meet again now.

From a distance, Samantha saw Margarita wearing a green tank top dress, a pearl-encrusted jacket, an expensive-looking bag around her waist, and her long hair in big curls.

She is quite well dressed, thought Samantha.

Moving closer, Margarita pretended to be intimate and took Samantha's hand, "Samantha, I didn't expect you to be here, I thought you would stay home until you got moldy."

The first words that came out of her mouth were so exciting, huh?

Samantha sneered twice inwardly.

Then, without showing anything on the surface, she said, "Second aunt."

When she saw the clothes she was wearing, her eyes became disgusted and she sighed, "Samantha, you've been staying at home every day since you graduated, and you don't go out to meet your relatives. Why don't you buy yourself some nice clothes?"

Samantha looked at the dress she was wearing.

Doria had found this dress at an auction house, saying it was a very special and elegant dress that showed off her figure, but after buying it, she realized that her waist was too big to wear it, so she gave it to Samantha.

Samantha was reluctant to accept it at first, but Doria imposed it on her, saying it would be a waste if she did not wear it.

The dress was too expensive for Samantha, but when she opened her closet today, she suddenly realized that she had such a dress and wore it.

Samantha's waist and legs are long, so she looks taller in this dress.

From a distance, Margarita had seen how beautiful Samantha's figure was and was jealous.

"That's right Samantha, we are all out of society now, it's better to buy clothes of that brand, so you can wear it in style, did you buy this dress from a certain website?"

"Huh?" Samantha let out a cry, "Do you have to wear brands just because you are in society? Whose rules are these?"

Rain looked and frowned in disappointment at the words of the two girls, turning her attention to the

dress her daughter was wearing.

The dress was of the highest quality, both in fabric and design, so how could she have gotten it for a small fortune? But it was a brand she had never seen before.

"Of course it's not a rule, but we're from the Jiang family and today is Grandma's birthday party, so you're wearing such a casual dress, aren't you putting Grandma in your sights?" Margarita covered her mouth and laughed twice, then patted Samantha's shoulder, "Or is it that your income from writing is not too optimistic, I heard that ah this internet writer's income is actually very low, sometimes they can't

even support themselves and have to rely on their family for assistance."

She also looked at Rain, "Samantha is so ignorant, it must be very difficult for Auntie Rain, right?"

The corners of Samantha's lips twitched and she wanted to ask, "Are you a retard?"

You liked comparing yourself to me in school, but do you still like comparing yourself to me after all this time?

Thinking about it, Samantha smiled indifferently and said softly, "Yes, yes, my mother works very hard.

But Margarita, you have worked for so long, how come you are still such a bad talker? How on earth do

you survive in the workplace with such eloquence?"

No one expected Samantha to suddenly despise anyone.

And she was in front of her second aunt, so the four people there, except Samantha, froze for a moment.

Chapter 1282 - There is more than meets the eye

Rain knows that her daughter, like her, is a reluctant sufferer.

But she also knows that Samantha knows her place when it comes to her elders, and if the other person doesn't go too far she usually doesn't snap, and she used to be the indifferent triplet.

Yes, it's true, you're right about everything.

What is this sudden dislike today?

But soon Rain reacted, she supported whatever her daughter did anyway, disliking people was better, lest this mother and daughter didn't know what brazenness meant and come to find out what was wrong with them when they had nothing to do.

When the second aunt reacted, she immediately looked at Samantha with displeasure and said,

"Samantha, how are you talking."

Margarita also came to her senses, with a slightly embarrassed expression on her face, "Yes

Samantha, what do you mean?"

Samantha smiled slightly and took her hand off her arms, "It means good manners, Margarita, I'm

complimenting you on your eloquence, can't you see that?"

"Samantha, you are not complimenting my eloquence, you are insinuating it, why are you like this?"

Compared to Margarita's anger, Samantha was calm and collected.

"What's wrong with insinuating yourself? With the things you've said, it's easy for me not to call you by

your name."

"You!"

The second aunt looked at Samantha incredulously, "Samantha, how did you get like this? Rain, what's

with you and Yanke, is this how you teach your children?"

Rain smiled coldly when she was mentioned, "Second sister-in-law, if you have the time to talk about

my education, why don't you take care of Margaret yourself? Since we met, she hasn't even called me

Third Aunt. At least our Samantha called you Second Aunt, so I'm afraid you are more uncultured than

me."

The two mothers and daughters are both very good at talking, but Pingjin is just too lazy to despise people, but when they do, they leave no room or pity for each other.

Sure enough, the second aunt and Margarita were speechless at Rain's dislike, their faces turned blue and white with anger.

Samantha could not help but feel good in her heart.

Haha, I'll show you what it means to be disagreeable and give people a hard time.

The smell of gunpowder was in full swing when another group of people arrived, the elder aunt with her children.

"Second sister, third sister, why are you all standing here, why don't you come in?"

Samantha smiled slightly and gave priority to the call of the elder aunt, Margarita followed reluctantly, as she had just been admonished.

The first aunt answered and then stepped forward, "Come on, let's all go in together, Mom should be happy that everyone is here today."

The elder aunt took the second aunt in her left hand and Rain in her right, Samantha had to slow her

own pace to follow her.

The three children born to the eldest aunt were all children, all three with different personalities, the youngest stayed behind, slowed his pace as Samantha did and then walked with her.

"Samantha, I heard you are a writer now, you don't have to go to work every day at that time, it's cool, isn't it?"

Samantha looked at him and smiled, "It's not bad, cool or anything, you can try it too."

"That's better, I get a headache when I see the words, sigh, now we are all grown up, you girls were half my height, I didn't think you would be a big girl after all these years, do you have a boyfriend?"

"When are you getting married?"

These familiar questions hurt Samantha's head and as she was about to ask the next one she said,

"Stop it, you are only a few years older than me, can you stop asking such horrible questions? Don't you know how I feel when I hear such questions from you? I think you should know very well."

The girl she was talking to couldn't help but have a small smile on her lips, "Samantha, it's because I know how you would feel that I'm asking you."

Samantha: "....."

"Seriously, do you already have a boyfriend?"

Samantha thought about Luca and the fact that he was just a boyfriend she was pretending and

brushed him off, "Nobody wants one."

"How is that possible? Our Samantha is so beautiful and so good, are those men blind? Do you want

me to introduce you to any?"

"No, no, no." Samantha quickly apologized, "Introductions are not necessary."

"You girl, you stl have the nerve to say no one wants you, but I think it's you who doesn't want to find

one, right?"

The two joked and laughed as they followed each other all the way.

And Margarita was furious the whole time, glancing at Samantha from time to time, then turning her

head away in exasperation.

It really made her angry, why had she become so prickly and harsh?

But she was just pleased with herself now, when she would see her grandmother later, she would see if

she could stl behave like that, and if she dared to despise herself in front of her grandmother,

Margarita would report her severely.

Samantha had no idea what Margarita was thinking at that moment. Once inside the party, the adults went to help and the younger ones had to find a place of their own.

Samantha found the place a bit boring, so she turned around and went outside to get some fresh air and returned later.

She was bored and had to pull out her phone to text Doria when she saw Luca's name.

I wonder what she is doing now, alas, if only she would accompany me to such an occasion.

Mercy

Samantha shook her head and immediately called Doria.

Later she leaned against the window where she was taking the piss out of Doria.

When it came to this dress she was wearing, Doria was so excited.

"Damn, did she grow eyes to be ornamental? Even if you can't recognize it as a design, you should still be able to read things and know what they are, right? Samantha, tell your relatives that they can donate their eyes to the needy if they don't want them."

Samantha could not help but laugh at his words, "She probably won't want to donate them, after all,

she still has eyes to keep looking at me and being able to hold me."

"Our Samantha is so good, are you still afraid she will hold you? By the way, didn't you bring Luca with you?"

Samantha was silent for a moment at the mention of Luca.

"Who would want to come to such a place when it looks peaceful on the surface but is actually bloody?"

Besides, he and I aren't really made for each other, and it's not very nice for people to come with me to be squeezed."

Doria: "That's true"

Chapter 1283 - The Hateful Fly

Luca had a dinner date today, which happened to be at the same hotel as Samantha.

People in the stall were smoking and the smell of smoke was heavy, so Luca excused himself and went outside to get some fresh air.

The girl's voice was soulful, ethereal and energetic.

It was familiar and Luca turned the corner to see a tall, slender figure leaning against the window on the phone.

"What's the point of bringing him here? Who would want to come to a place like this, which looks peaceful on the surface but is actually a battlefield. Besides, he and I are not real, so it's not good for people to come with me to be squeezed."

"Isn't it? Heck, if my mother hadn't insisted that I come, I would have wanted to stay home and watch TV shows and sleep, and now the birthday party hasn't even officially started and I'm already super eager to sleep."

"Endure? This is a day to endure, it's just a head-spinning thing."

Her face was full of expressions of not wanting to stay here, and Luke, standing around the corner, could not help but frown at these words.

Battlefield?

Wasn't this his grandmother's birthday party?

Luca was a bit puzzled, but even more surprised that it was such a coincidence to meet her here.

Luca was considering whether to go out and say hello to Samantha when someone came out behind her.

"If you don't want to come so badly to your grandmother's birthday party, why do you have to pretend,

come and run out here and call, Samantha, you're such a hypocrite."

The visitor was Margarita.

After being insulted by Samantha's words, she had nowhere to vent her anger, and since the birthday party had not yet started, she could not control her temper and wanted to get into trouble with Samantha.

He looked for her, only to find that she had run away.

Then, he heard Samantha's words about not wanting to stay here.

"Who is it?" Doria's side asked gossiping when she heard the sudden extra voice.

Samantha cast a glance at the visitor and a mocking smile curled her lips before she said, "Here come the hateful flies."

The adjective fly made Margarita pale, and she gritted her teeth as she stood in front of Samantha and questioned loudly.

"Samantha, what the hell do you mean? Have I offended you? And for making you take this meeting so personally?"

"Doria, I'll stop talking to you for now, I'll call you when the birthday party is over, bye."

With that, Samantha hung up the phone and then put it away, looking at Margarita with a slightly amused expression.

"Margarita, are you targeting me or am I targeting you?"

Margarita: "....."

"I ran out to call and you came out after me to scold me, who is taking it personally?" Samantha shook a strand of hair from her forehead to the nape of her neck with a disgusted expression, "Are you blaming others for getting in the way when you yourself are shady?"

"Don't be a hypocrite! If you hadn't said that about me before, would I have followed you out? It's obvious you said it about me first!"

"Are you sure Margarita, who saw me from a distance and came here to make all kinds of insinuations about me?"

"You!"

Samantha giggled with amusement at Margarita's look and elbowed her on the nose, "What, that makes you feel attacked? If you can't afford to play this game, then you should behave yourself and not

always come to me, I'm not like the old days when I was a student anymore."

With that, Samantha withdrew her hand and the smile disappeared from her face as she entered.

Margarita stood there, her face blue and white with anger, but she couldn't help it.

When Samantha was gone, Margarita cursed under her breath, "Samantha, damn you, we'll see how you make a fool of yourself in front of your grandmother later!"

With that, she waved her hand and followed her inside.

Only after everyone had left did Luke come around the corner, his brow furrowed.

He had obviously heard the conversation between the two girls earlier and had naturally heard

Margarita's last words.

Although he didn't know what had happened between them before, from the conversation, Luca could surmise that the two of them didn't get along well and Samantha was not the type to lie down and let her despise her, which was why they were tearing each other up so much.

I never thought a birthday party would be so

Luca pulled out his phone and was about to text Samantha when someone tapped him on the shoulder

behind him.

"Luca, what's going on? It took so long to get out that I thought you were in the bathroom and hadn't come out."

Luca looked back and turned his head.

"President Ricci."

"Come on, everyone in the stall is waiting for you to come back."

Luca paused, thinking about Samantha, and finally tightened his lips and followed President Ricci with him.

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When Samantha returned, the birthday party had almost started.

Rain tugged at her arm and asked in a low voice, "Where have you been? Are you still going around to places like this, afraid that your grandmother doesn't think enough of you?"

Samantha shrugged her shoulders indifferently, "Mother, there is no best, only worst.

She won't think anything better of me anyway, so leave her alone, and why would I want her to like me?"

Ever since she was a little girl, her grandmother had never looked at her well, just because she was a girl.

Samantha didn't think there was anything wrong with being a girl, but her grandmother's attitude always

gave her the impression that if you were a girl you were wrong.

So, not to mention, her grandmother didn't like her either.

"Who told you to please her, just be good and don't let them tease you, there are so many people here today, if they tease you and talk about your flaws in front of everyone then, do you still want your girlish face?"

Samantha: "Mom, you underestimate my grandmother, even if I do a perfect job, she will still take it out on me, believe it or not?"

Rain: "....."

How could she not believe it, because it had happened more than once.

"So you blame Mom for making you come?"

"No, it was quite nice to despise someone after coming here today, hehehe."

After despising Margarita and her second aunt and then seeing the looks on those two's faces,

Samantha was simply overwhelmed with pleasure, it was a total relief.

So she decided at that moment that she would no longer tolerate anyone teasing her or insinuating anything about her.

No matter who it was, if they insinuated anything about her, she would respond without mercy.

If she was wrong, no matter what she did, then she would let go first.

"By the way, where is my father?"

"Out back helping out."

"Well, how long until the birthday party starts?"

"Soon, so when you go to deliver the presents later, do it right and remember to say a few nice things."

"Oh."

He can't say nice things, can he? Well, I'll have to think of something to say--how about the most basic

of all: "Blessings like the eastern sea, longevity like the southern mountain"?

Chapter 1284 - A Pretty Good Occupation

Before the birthday banquet began, everyone gathered in the hall.

Since many people were invited today, some of them saw Samantha standing there and asked her about her age and education.

When they heard that she was a writer, they congratulated her and told her to keep up the good work and so on.

Margarita listened uncomfortably and her whole heart twisted with jealousy.

Although the Jiang family had three sons, those three sons had produced two daughters.

Margarita had always enjoyed confronting Samantha ever since she was a child.

She would do whatever Samantha did, but there was one thing she could never achieve, and that was Samantha's skin.

Because Samantha inherited her mother's beauty and her father's height and legs, she not only has enviable legs and height, but also a face that people are jealous of.

She is the kind of person who looks good without dressing up and can hold up the house when she does, so Margarita made a point of dressing up before coming here today.

She had also been troubled by her single eyelids for a long time over the years, and she finally took the plunge and had her eyelids cut by a doctor.

She had many hydration injections, hyaluronic acid, various medical products and surgeries.

Margarita thought she was already beautiful and that Samantha, who lived in the back of the house, should not be as beautiful as before, but now that she has met Samantha she realizes that she was wrong.

Because not only does she have beauty, but she is also natural and her skin is still clear and sky without much care, it really pisses her off!!!

Now seeing that most of the guests were talking to Samantha, Margarita was even more furious.

So when someone raised the question of whether Samantha earns enough money to live alone in a month of writing, Margarita could not help herself and, heedless of her manners, interjected: "How can she earn enough money to live on her own? Samantha, even though we are sisters, I can't help but say that you are no longer a child and you will have to get married and have children in the future, so get a proper job, save some money and stop making your parents work so hard."

Samantha: "....."

This obnoxious fly has really come out again.

It is true that flies come just for the taste.

Thinking about it, Samantha looked toward her and smiled weakly, "My parents? You're late, don't you know how to address the elders?"

Margarita blushed, not expecting her to use this topic again, so she could only make up for the situation, "I was just saying it in passing, Auntie and Uncle Sam are already working very hard for you, your family has only one daughter, you don't work and don't earn money, and you are always taking from the family, this is just not good."

"So what do you think I should do?"

Samantha was not even angry, and she always had a faint smile on her face, as if she was building up her strength for a big move.

Margarita had a vague feeling of fear, but after seeing the slightly contemptuous looks Samantha received from everyone around her after hearing her words, she began to feel secretly happy again.

"There are so many people here, why don't we see if there are any jobs you can be introduced to?"

"Huh? Not doing well in studies and living at home for nothing for a long time, you don't do anything, so you can go to work, right?"

"Yes, how can you train without having suffered anything?"

Margarita coughed slightly, "Samantha, I work for a company, I have a colleague whose family owns a western restaurant, and I heard they are looking for waiters recently . . ."

"Waitress?" Samantha curled her lips, "It's a good career."

In Samantha's eyes, however, there was no shame in doing anything, as long as one was self-sufficient, and everyone tried to do what they could, without stealing or robbing, relying on their own labor power for money.

Margarita, on the other hand, was trying to humiliate her with her profession as a maid.

"Isn't she?" Margarita heard her say it was a good career and thought she was really moved, but she also wondered how brazen she was, that she didn't just turn her head and walk away after being humiliated in public like that.

"If you think it's okay, I'll introduce you then."

Samantha: "Sure."

Margarita, however, felt a little turned off; Samantha had not been as kind as now when she was out

earlier.

So she approached Samantha, lowered her voice, and asked her in a voice only the two of them could hear, "What the hell are you doing?"

At that point, Samantha blinked innocently, "Huh? I'm not up to anything."

Margarita didn't believe me, "I said that and you stl didn't get mad, Samantha, you have a very hard face now."

"Margarita, as a woman, I have to remind you that you are lucky if the man is wling to let you depend on him all your life, but if he runs away in the middle, what do you have left? "

Margarita froze.

"Do you think you'll stl be able to stand here as majestically as you do now, wearing nice clothes and great perfume, strutting around to get me a job. I'm just afraid that by then you won't be able to find the job you want to apply for."

After saying this, Samantha gave another gentle sme and said softly, "Aren't you saying this in front of everyone to tell them that you are now doing well, have a position in society and know very powerful

people, whe I, Samantha, have nothing? Do you want to see me jump and make a fool of myself? I tell you don't even think about it."

Samantha then looked around the room and politely addressed the crowd, "My current job is really relatively free in terms of time, so if you all want to present me with jobs, I can find time to work part-time, after all, work makes me glorious."

The crowd, not expecting her to be so modest, rubbed their noses sardonically, not knowing what else to say, and Margarita was extremely angry that her purpose had not been achieved.

She grabbed Samantha's hand and was about to say something else when Para came out side by side at that moment.

"What are you going to do with my hand, Grandma is going out, why doesn't Miss Margarita let go of my hand and go kiss Grandma? If you go later, you won't get your chance."

When Samantha said this, Margarita understood what was going on and said, "Wait, wait," then turned and pushed her way through the crowd.

People who want to be nice can't stand to be provoked.

Samantha turned around, sming helplessly.

Chapter 1285 - You are a girl.

Since the eldest son of the Jiang family was somewhat accomplished, those invited to attend were willing to put a face to the oldest lady in the Jiang family, sending gifts, saying nice things, the list was endless.

Samantha's mother squeezed somehow to her side and the two stood up.

Mother and daughter looked at each other, without speaking.

Instead, the sound of subtle conversation came from behind them.

"Look at this old lady from the Jiang family, I heard that her family was not well off before, but she struggled hard to give birth to three children, and now that her children are fighting for their lives they are starting to put on a show.

In the past, when the children were still young, who didn't know that this old lady in the Jiang family looked like she was losing her temper, her face was gray every day, she was just a yellow-faced woman, dirty and ugly, her husband had abandoned her because of that."

At these words, someone chuckled.

"Then this old woman is a little too miserable, did she think that after working so hard to give birth to

three children, her husband would do whatever she wanted? That she knew it was too hard to live and that her husband had run away."

"Yes, I didn't see her before though, but look at her face now, it's wrinkled."

Samantha could not help but frown at the conversation.

Although she didn't like the old lady, but that was limited to herself, she didn't like her anymore, but she was still her grandmother, her father's mother.

Even if she did not like her grandmother, she did not always resent her.

So at that moment, when she heard someone talking behind her back and badmouthing the old lady,

Samantha naturally could not bear to hear it, and unconsciously looked at Rain, each seeing the displeasure in the other's eyes.

It seemed that her old mother was just like her.

The two exchanged glances, then turned in unison and looked at the two people who had just gossiped with a smile.

"Today is my grandmother's birthday party, but this hotel is not doing a good job of cleaning and sanitation, and flies are flying everywhere, giving me a real headache from all the noise."

As soon as Samantha's words were spoken, her mother immediately understood and echoed her daughter, moving exaggeratedly to sniff around, and then with an exclamatory expression, "Samantha, smell, what is that smell?"

When the two gossips saw their sudden movements, they were confused at first, but then they heard Rain say, "It smells so acrid, Samantha, the hygiene in this hotel is really bad. "

Samantha nodded with a serious expression, "I smell it too, it's so sour, well, why don't we go and report it after the party, the hotel staff is negligent, we can't condone this."

"It's true, our Jiang family paid for this feast today, it's not clean, letting these flies stay here, it's just affecting the appetite."

One of the two people was stupid, and when he heard the two people say this, he actually looked around curiously, and then said with a somewhat puzzled expression, "Where are the flies, why can't I see them? And I don't smell anything strange either, where are you guys coming from"

Before she could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by her companion. Stupid!"

The man was called stupid by his companion and blinked, not understanding what was going on.

"You stupid bastard! Stop embarrassing yourself, Samantha and her mother are pointing fingers, talking about us!"

"Us!?"

"Yes!"

The woman replied angry and then looked in Samantha's direction, "I say Samantha, what's in your head? It's not like you, who are the third in line, don't get a lot of sneers and stares from that old lady during the day, right? Your father has only one daughter, you, and she has three sons, so you're a pain in the ass.

Samantha sneered disdainfully and took two steps forward to approach her, her voice light and airy.

"This aunt's words are funny, are you telling me to my face that the Jiang family is not, so I am not a member of the Jiang family? Should I be grateful to hear you say that I am not? I know how my grandmother treats me, but it's my business, so what does it have to do with you, a foreigner?"

Rain walked over and patted Samantha on the shoulder and said in a lighter tone, "Samantha, how can you talk to this aunt? She may be a foreigner, but she has a lot to live for and likes to talk about people.

Her words sounded generous, but they were a cruel cut.

The woman was being attacked left and right by her mother and daughter and was rapidly losing.

"You guys are so nice, I am avenging your injustice!"

Samantha wrinkled her lips, "Is this a complaint or a way to satisfy your jealousy? You have to keep it to yourself and not show it all the time, and if you keep being a lady, I might do something I can't even predict."

Rain: "Samantha, take it easy, you're a girl."

The crowd gathered nearby: "....."

I wonder what kind of position the oldest married man in the Jiang family usually has at home, I guess he is miserable.

The crowd thought to themselves.

At that moment, the third member of the Jiang family, Samantha's father and Rain's husband, suddenly approached them.

He searched the crowd for a while, and when he saw his wife and daughter, a smile appeared on his face, and then he quickly approached the mother and daughter.

"Rain, Samantha, what are you still doing here, going to wish your mother on her birthday."

Samantha's father, also known as Ideo.

Ideo was not as handsome as Rain, but he was in the handsome category, plus he kept himself clean, no extra beard on his face, and he was not greasy like most men, he was simply pleasing to the eye, and also very attractive for a middle-aged man.

He was the slender one, still a bit nerdy when it came to his wife, and he listened to her and his daughter.

Everyone thought he had no place in the family, but Samantha put her arm around her father and softened her tone, "Dad, there were too many people over there, so we'll wait with everyone here for a while."

Samantha wrapped Ideo's left arm and Rain naturally clung to Ideo's right arm.

Chapter 1286 - The Envy of the World

"That's right hubby, there were too many people to go there to wish them well, so Samantha and I waited here for a while and had a nice chat with everyone first."

The crowd that had just witnessed the spat: "....."

Are you having a good time?

I don't believe you!

You enjoy despising people, don't you?

Ideo smiled with relief, looking at the two most important women in his life holding his arms left and right, feeling very happy!

"It's nice to have a good talk, I was afraid you weren't used to being here today, I didn't think I was going too far."

No, no, no! You really overreacted, but it's not that they're not used to it, they're just too exuberant!

The crowd was shouting in his mind.

And Rain was not as strong as before, she was snuggled next to Ideo, clearly a small woman.

Samantha was not as tender as Rain, but she was clearly playing the role of a good daughter.

One bit her father, one bit her husband, and the three of them kissed and cuddled toward the crowd.

When the people had left, the crowd looked at each other, and suddenly someone sighed in a small voice.

"Why do I suddenly hear that the third of the Jiang family seems to be quite happy?"

The speaker was a man, and with these words the hearts of the men present also spoke.

The wife and daughter are tender and obedient, tough to the outside world but obedient to themselves, one is a wife and one is a daughter, they do not fight, they get along well, this is the best happiness in the world

The men who had taken pity on Ideo were suddenly envious of him.

The old lady of the Jiang family was surrounded by everyone.

Today is her 70th birthday, she struggled hard to give birth to three children, her husband left her at a young age and ran away, then she raised the three children alone, now finally see her children have achieved success, and also throw her such a great birthday feast, heart filled with a sense of accomplishment.

Although there was injustice, anger, and much pain in her heart when her husband left her and ran away when she was young, there was simply no way she, as a mother, could leave her children and run away.

So she gritted her teeth and raised her three children alone.

Samantha knew all these things and had heard her father talk many times about how difficult it was for

her grandmother to raise three children alone.

Because of this, Samantha's impression of her grandmother was not so bad.

She was just too entrenched in the idea of her son's preference, but on some level, Grandma Jiang was a particularly strong and great woman.

If only she could destigmatize herself, her father and mother.

"Mom, Rain and Samantha are here."

Ideo took his wife and daughter to the older Jiang woman and made a faint warning sound.

The two wives and older children had already greeted Para and were now standing nearby, watching them.

Rain, like her mother, wished Para a happy birthday earlier in her arrival.

Samantha came after her, and both wished a simpler birthday, unlike the second wife, who said a lot of things.

Although Para disliked his third wife and daughter, he was well aware of how many strangers were present at the birthday party.

After the birthday ceremony, Samantha and Rain followed the group to the side.

Margarita stood next to her mother, who had just made a long speech to cheer up the old lady, to make her grandmother like her a little more.

And she was ready to take back what she had suffered today because of Samantha.

But she did not expect her grandmother not to bother Samantha and her son today, she did not say a single extra word.

Margarita was not convinced, so when she saw Samantha standing back, she immediately stepped out of the line and ran to Para's side to take her arm.

"O grandmother, Mame has something to tell you."

Seeing Margarita suddenly run to the old woman's side, Samantha felt her eyebrows jump with a sense of foreboding.

This Margarita wouldn't be trying to mess up at this hour, would she?

Thinking about this, Samantha was about to say something when Codello, her elder aunt's eldest son, suddenly intervened, "Margarita, today is Grandma's birthday banquet and the guests are waiting, so if you have something to say, wait until later and tell Grandma."

Margarita didn't expect her cousin to stop her, so she froze for a moment and then said, "I -- I want to talk to grandma now, it's just a few words."

Codello said with a grimace, "Can't you wait just for a few words? There are so many guests here, do you want everyone to wait only for you?"

Para smed at her words and patted Margarita's hand, "Mame, let's talk about this later, you come back earlier."

"But" Margarita was undaunted, her eyes fixed on where Samantha was standing.

Samantha saw her looking at her and curled her lips toward her with a raised eyebrow and a wink.

Such a reaction seemed like a demonstration, a provocation, in Margarita's eyes, and she immediately became furious, blurting out, "Samantha, what kind of look is that?"

I was just trying to talk to my grandmother, and you are so smug when you see me being kicked?"

Samantha: "....."

This Margarita is retarded, isn't she?

Para told her to shut up for a whe, so she is obviously very concerned about today's birthday party.

How could she not care?

This is the first time that the third son of the Jiang family has held such a big birthday banquet for his mother, and invited a lot of people, who out here doesn't know that Para likes to save face, and this is her 70th birthday, Margarita is just slapping her face by doing this.

"I just want to tell you that Samantha has gone too far, not going out to earn money after graduation, but staying home every day waiting for Uncle Ideo and Aunt Rain to support her.

Grandma, you taught us that we should make our own efforts in everything, not just rely on our parents, right? But Samantha didn't take it to heart, didn't work hard when she was in school, and now she is still so useless when she is out in society. Grandma, when she is here today, you can talk to her more, if she continues like this, I really feel sorry for uncle and aunt

The crowd: "....."

Samantha: "....."

She looked at Margarita breathlessly.

She thought Margarita had some brains, but today she had totally seen what it meant to be stupid and second-rate.

How much did she hate herself rushing to sue herself at a time like this, even if it meant getting involved?

Samantha rested her chin on one hand, her expression thoughtful.

Chapter 1287 No Taboos

Was it because of what she had said today that had driven her down?

Is it possible that Samantha had always ignored her, but today she took a dislike to her a few times, so does Margarita feel a sense of crisis?

Do you want to take this opportunity to step on her?

Margarita's mother almost cried over the stupidity of her daughter, who was a good fighter for the family and made the old lady happy, so her family was not treated badly by the older family.

And they had left the third family far behind.

But now, Margarita was doing such a stupid thing on such an important occasion!

The second aunt scolded Margarita, "Margarita, what are you talking about? Come back here!"

Margarita did not comply and said with a pout, "Mother."

"Come back!"

Margarita was still standing there, looking hatefully in the direction of Samantha, who stood there with no intention of explaining herself, completely calm and collected in contrast to Margarita's pout.

Para was furious, it was her birthday party and she was the one who should have been the center of attention, but Margarita had come to her to complain for no reason.

But after all, she was exposed, so it was hard to shut her up now.

Presumably, when Second Aunt saw that Margarita hesitated to move away, she went to Margarita and tried to pull her back into the crowd.

"Wait a minute."

Para called her, but she didn't want to.

The second aunt's face changed slightly and she explained, "Mom, Margarita doesn't know what she's doing, how can we listen to her nonsense?"

Para was already unhappy, so she did not eat Marta's rhetoric and just stared at Margarita, "Margarita, repeat what you just said?"

Margarita: "....."

Suddenly she broke down.

Because she saw the sternness in her grandmother's eyes, and she no longer called her Mame, her face even called her by her name.

"Grandma, I"

"Go ahead, now that you've started talking, there's nothing to be ashamed of."

What everyone should know is already known, and I'm afraid it's not so easy to take it back now.

"Mom, today is your birthday party, I think it's best not to let these things interfere with the running of the party?" Marta was still trying to recover the situation, and the second one also stepped in to speak.

But Para would have none of it, and since the eldest had not yet arrived, the old lady quickly beckoned to the eldest daughter-in-law.

"Elder daughter-in-law, what do you think about this matter?"

When the eldest daughter-in-law was mentioned, she was a little helpless in her heart, but there was nothing she could do, after all, she was the oldest in line here. She looked around and then softly suggested, "Mom, it was supposed to be your birthday party today, and aside from your mood and things about you, there is not enough to say. Samantha and Margarita are the ones I grew up with, and

now they are both grown up. If mom wants to have some fun, she can let them fight, but this is a dispute between the younger ones after all, so mom should not get angry and listen."

Her meaning was very clear.

No matter what Samantha and Margarita said or did today, it was just a youth quarrel, her old lady was just bored and wanted to have some fun, so she was listening to the anecdotes of the young people, not worth taking seriously.

After hearing this, the crowd took a second look at the eldest daughter-in-law of the Jiang family.

No wonder the old man was successful in his career, it turns out he has a wise wife at home.

When Codello saw that his mother had been called to do justice, his dislike for Margarita increased and he moved behind Samantha and whispered, "Did you offend her?"

At the words, Samantha froze and blinked, "Who knows?"

"How did Margarita drag her into this if she didn't offend her so much."

Samantha smiled, "Yes, I am puzzled too, she is sacrificing too much to bring me down."

Codello looked at her, not agitated, but calm and collected, and he, as a cousin, was intrigued, asking with amusement, "They point out your faults now, and you are not afraid?"

Of the two cousins, Codello had never liked Margarita very much.

She had always thought she had no heart and looked at people the wrong way, and would curry favor with them by pretending to be a good girl.

And Samantha, she thought she would struggle with Margarita, but she didn't even struggle.

For example, when there was a school party, Samantha signed up and Margarita signed up right away, deliberately competing with Samantha for the dance position.

Codello thought Samantha would be angry that her spot had been taken away from her and she would have to fight to get it back.

Instead she said, "Do you want it? Great, I didn't want to dance, now I can finally go back to my bedroom and watch my TV series."

At first Codello thought she was just pretending, but she really cared.

Who knew that on the day of the party she would actually sleep in her dorm room and then order a roast chicken all by herself because she was hungry and then finish it all.

Finished eating it

When Codello went looking for her, she was eating with her mouth full of grease.

It was a scene Codello wl never forget to this day, and it is stl so clear when he thinks back on it.

He winced, then gave Samantha a deep look.

This girl was also so heartless.

"I didn't miss it, so why should I be nervous?" Samantha smed and suddenly turned to wink at

Codello, "Brother Codello, do you think ev ends in ev?"

"Harmful to others and ultimately harmful to oneself?" Codello hooked a meaningful remark, "It seems you have already won the power."

"No no." Samantha waved her hand and whispered, "I just think God must favor the innocent, you see I didn't do anything to get a head full of slander from someone else, surely God wl be kind and help me, right?"

Codello: "....."

Looking at Samantha like this, he always had the feeling that she was about to make a bad move and was vaguely anticipating it.

It was at this point that Margarita had looked at Samantha.

"Samantha, don't you dare to come out and say it clearly?"

Samantha snapped back and tted her face slightly, her gaze meeting Margarita's.

"Margarita, why are you so mean? We are not real sisters, but we are at least cousins, can't you be a

little kinder and more ladylike?"

Chapter 1288Are women inferior to men?

After saying this, Samantha shook her head as if helplessly, and then asked, "I'm not very sure, what

do you want me to go and say clearly? I'm kind of dumb, do you want to say it clearly?"

The more innocent Samantha looked, the more she said she didn't know anything, the more enraged

Margarita became.

When Codello saw Samantha's method of dealing with Margarita, he lowered his eyes and laughed

slightly.

It seemed that she intended to use the method of provocation.

The more Margarita talked, the calmer Samantha became, and the more Margarita lost face in front of

the elders, which seemed a bit mean, but she seemed excited by it.

Who told Margarita to make a mess of herself?

"Samantha, don't pretend, you heard what I just said and now you ask me to say it explicitly. Let uncle and aunt raise you, you are almost 30 years old, you are no longer a chd."

The crowd of onlookers listened to the conversation between the two and then compared them.

Samantha was calm as usual, Margarita shouted and simply saw high.

Margarita's mother Marta, on the other hand, had been watching the movements around her and, after noticing that everyone was looking at her daughter with some disdain, realized that things were going in the wrong direction and immediately and surreptitiously grabbed Margarita's hand.

"Mame, stop it, why are you making a scene on this occasion?"

Margarita withdrew her hand, "Mame, I'm just trying to do justice to uncle and aunt, neither of them had

a son, just a daughter, and now she's stl so wasted, I can't bear to see her."

And the corners of Samantha's lips crinkled when Margarita said she was almost 30 years old.

Come on, she's in her early twenties, right? What do you mean almost 30 years old?

Samantha snorted at the thought and said, "Margarita, we are the same age, you think you are thirty,

but I am not. But you are so eager to fight for my parents, so let's talk about it. You seem to have a

problem with my parents having a daughter."

Margarita seemed proud at his mention, "Yes, everyone knows there are three kinds of unhappiness, one of which is not having a chd, and you are the only daughter in your famy, and you are stl so ungrateful."

"Oh, so you are saying that women are inferior to men?"

Margarita had an older brother, so she raised her chest at that moment, "All I know is that I have a brother, but you don't."

"Oh." Samantha sneered, "Margarita, you are a girl and you are not proud of yourself, you are proud of a man, where do you put all the women in the room? Where do you put grandma?"

Samantha threw the question to Para.

She knew well that Para, although she had shown resentment toward the famy, had never said in plain words that it was ungrateful not to have a son, but now Margarita was pointing it out directly.

So Samantha took it head-on and immediately went to name her.

Sure enough, when Margarita heard the words, "Where do you put your grandmother?" she was panicked and unconsciously looked at Para.

Para had also been taken to the pit by Samantha and now looked at Margarita with some displeasure.

Margarita panicked and quickly explained, "Grandma, that's not what I meant, grandma had three children who are so good, grandma must be very good too."

Para was persuaded, but those who came to assist beside her were not happy.

"Margarita, you say that, is it wrong that we don't have children? You are a girl and a new generation of children, why are you so rigid in your thinking?"

"My God, why do you think so horribly for a girl? Is it because you won't have the face to live if you don't have a child when you get married?"

"This Marta of the Jiang family is really something, how do you teach your daughter? Not to mention, on these occasions, not only did she cause trouble, but she stabbed her own cousins in front of everyone, and belittled us women."

"What do people do?"

The murmurs were getting louder and louder, all against Margarita.

She was completely agitated, tried to explain but was helpless, said one thing and others scorned her,

and finally Margarita shouted and pointed directly at Samantha.

"It's her! She's the one who brought me into the pit, Samantha, you deliberately made me jump into this pit, you just wanted everyone to come and yell at me."

Samantha looked surprised, "Margarita, how could it be that I made you jump into the pit?

If you didn't think so, there is absolutely no way I could have forced you to say that."

"How can this girl, so young, be so mean to her own sisters?"

"Jealous, right? You've seen how well Samantha is doing, so you're jealous? Look at her face, her nose is so well stuffed and her chin is so well shaped"

"I see, but don't tell me, Samantha is really beautiful, she inherited her mother's beauty. "

Women have horrible mouths, especially when it comes to teasing people, and treating the same sex, and knowing exactly what is a sore point for the other person if they want to say it.

So everyone kept picking Margarita's weak points to attack her, and Margarita's eyes turned red when she was told this in front of everyone, and tears immediately came down, then she ran to Para and cried, "Grandma"

After all, Para had pampered her in the past and was not happy with Samantha's.

Now seeing her granddaughter crying like this, pearly, she could not help but frown at Samantha and said in a deep voice, "Samantha, it doesn't matter, you're both sisters, you shouldn't bring everyone to scold Margarita like this, she's just a girl."

A comment that left Samantha speechless.

Were they sisters? Why had she not considered that they were sisters when she was trying to get people to spit on her?

And that she was the only girl, Margarita?

Was Samantha a boy?

Of course, Samantha was too embarrassed to say these harsh words directly to Para's face.

She smed slightly, her voice calmed a little.

"Grandma, you misunderstand me, I didn't bring people to scold Margarita, it's just that she, being a girl, teased us girls for being useless. As a girl, I also get angry."

Para's face sank, "You mean I'm siding with her?"

"No no." Samantha shook her head, "Grandma is very fair and just, everyone knows that, right?"

The crowd: "....."

Fairness my ass.

But they were willing to sell Para on this.

"Yes, Mrs. Jiang is the most fair and just, surely she will not be biased."

"Yes, Mrs. Jiang, this Margarita is a bit much, but since she is a junior, we won't bother her too much.

But you know that people are always impulsive when they are angry, so don't take to heart what we

said just now."

Chapter 1289 Who exactly is she?

A comment that made Para feel better inside.

Of course she knew that she could no longer take sides with Margarita and could only look down on

her.

"Margarita, as a girl, if you can't even take care of your reputation, who will fight for you in the future?

Don't make such mistakes in the future."

Margarita wanted to say something else, but could only nod sullenly under her grandmother's gaze.

"Understood grandmother, Mame will definitely not talk nonsense in the future."

"Mmm."

Things seemed to be over, but someone still didn't want everything to go right.

Margarita's mother was not happy to see that her daughter had suffered a great loss, so she was eager to seek justice for her daughter.

So after waiting for Margarita to admit her mistake, she stepped forward and whispered, "Mom,

Margarita made a mistake and she admits it, but Margarita wasn't the problem at first, was she? I heard that Samantha doesn't work and stays home all day, also relying on her parents for food. Mother is here today, so she has to talk to Samantha so that my third brother and sister-in-law don't have to work too hard."

Listen to how fair and thoughtful these words are.

Unfortunately, it was a clear attempt to push her into the fire, but it would be hard to see her making a fool of herself.

Before Samantha could say anything, Ideo stepped forward: he is a gentleman and rarely gets angry, but when Margarita slandered his daughter, he was tempted to scold her, but his wife held her back.

He said he would let the younger generation settle their own affairs.

If the younger ones were settled and the older ones could no longer stand still, it would not be too late for them to act.

Marta could not sit still, so Ideo stepped forward.

She frowned and looked a little unhappy.

"Second sister-in-law, you say you heard these words, is it convenient for the party to tell me where this came from? Who said that?"

Margarita's mother: "....."

Why doesn't this person follow the rules?

How can he ask her where she heard it?

Of course, she had heard it from someone else.

"Third brother, it's not that the second sister-in-law is trying to target you, it's just that there's a lot of gossip going around and your second brother knows about it. We know that you and Rain only have one daughter, so you adore her, but Ideo, children cannot be spoiled like that."

Still, no matter what Margarita's mother said, Ideo insistently asked, "Second sister-in-law, just tell me

who did you hear it from? I want to know the name of the person who spread it, and I want to ask this

person what did my daughter do to offend him and make this up about her?

Looking at her serious and persistent father, Samantha thought it was almost too cute to be true!

How did I not notice this before? Hee hee.

Margarita's mother had gotten a little carried away and Ideo kept asking, "Second sister-in-law, don't be afraid, just tell me who said it, I'll go find the person and I won't hold it against the second sister-in-law."

Margarita couldn't resist jumping in, "Third Uncle, this heard coming, there must be many people talking about it, it's not like there's only one person talking about it."

"Ah, so?" Ideo nodded stupidly, then asked, "So Margarita ah, you tell Uncle all the names of these people, Uncle will go to them to get a theory about who actually started it?"

The crowd: "....."

Why does this man have to be so stubborn?

Rain was a little fed up and couldn't help but whisper to Samantha, "I think if this continues, your second aunt will have to drive your father crazy."

Samantha could not help but curl her lips and put her arms around her, "Isn't that nice? If she drives

him crazy, he'll stop picking on our family in the future, they've been too superior over the years, it's time for them to know what they're doing to each other."

Rain: "Anyway, it is the face of our Jiang family, although your father and I don't care about the face thing, but the old lady does, and your father is a fool, except on the aspect of having children, your father is very obedient to the old lady, so" "

Rain did not say these last words directly, but Samantha somehow caught the meaning and nodded,

"Don't worry mom, I'm sure I won't hit her directly in the face."

Margarita's mother couldn't take it anymore, this person was too unreasonable, her concentration was completely off and she was leading her astray.

So she simply said, "Ideo, you don't have to care who said it, there are so many rumors around, so many people, it's hard for me to tell you who's in it for a while. And I raise this issue with the best of intentions, I hope you can take it seriously."

Ideo looked puzzled.

"Take it seriously? Our Samantha is fine, those are all inventions, I know the second sister-in-law's intentions are good, but if this is a rumor, she is putting my Samantha's name in a bad light, then I, as a

father, have to take her seriously."

"Third uncle, you say it is a rumor, is there any proof of this? Samantha hasn't had a real job until now, so third uncle and third aunt shouldn't indulge her too much."

Samantha had been in a playful mood before, but suddenly seeing Margarita's face really bored her to tears.

She walked out and approached Ideo.

"It was just a rumor, I don't have a real job, but I support myself by my own efforts.

For one thing, you haven't seen it with your own eyes or confirmed it, and you're just saying I'm not working and gnawing on my grandmother's birthday party, what's the point, may I ask?"

With that said, Samantha turned to Para.

"Grandma, I don't make a lot of money, but as long as I can support myself and give my parents some pocket money now and then, that's doing my part as a child, right?"

"Yes." Para replied soberly.

"At this point in today's conversation, I also have a question to ask: Who exactly is he? Who is this

random nonsense to ruin a girl's reputation without knowing what's going on? How much do I hate

Samantha?"

Crowd: "....."

"Second Aunt."

Samantha, however, suddenly called out to Marta, who unconsciously responded to her shout.

"Hello?"

"Second Aunt, can you tell me who was the person who first passed these words to you? This person's

heart can be seen when they can say these things. Second Aunt, for the sake of the Jiang family's

reputation, you will definitely want to remember."

He had a faint smile on his face, but his eyes fell abruptly on Marta's face, giving her an intimidating

pressure for no reason.

Marta did not know what was happening, but the coldness and pressure of his eyes gave her chills for

no reason, even though they were still some distance away.

Was this Samantha possessed? Why had she suddenly become so powerful? Had she already

pretended to be a pig and eat a tiger?

Chapter 1290 Luke

With this thought, Marta felt as if she had pulled the wool over her eyes.

But she soon realized that what could she prove with just one mouth?

Then Margarita's mother reacted quickly and quickly said, "Samantha, you don't have a grudge against anyone out there, so how could they hurt you? I have heard that when you write for a long time, your mind goes into the book. I am not saying you are mentally ill, your aunt just wants to ask if you are too tired. Or are you under too much pressure?"

Margarita agreed, "Is it true Samantha, are you paranoid? It's not that people have any interest in you, why would they want to hurt you?"

"Exactly." Samantha had a faint smile on her lips and her voice was light, "I would also like to know, why would they want to hurt me if they have no interest?"

This was a nod to Margarita and her mother.

And Margarita's mother also reacted at this moment.

Yes, it's not that these two girls had any interest in the matter, if they were just trying to curry favor with the old lady or get her to beat up Samantha a few more times, then there was really no need to do that.

It's just that they were so overwhelmed by the psychological comfort they felt, or they were so used to comparing themselves to Samantha and her family, that they couldn't help but approach the two of them and stab them a little.

Then they get angry and lose their minds for a while before

"The first thing I want to do is to get it straight what I'm talking about, and I'm not going to let anyone frame me for anything. Today I'm going to say it clearly in front of my grandmother and all my uncles.

Even though I, Samantha, have stayed home since I graduated from college, what I eat and use is all mine. In fact, I have not used a penny of my family's money since I started school."

At the end of the sentence, Samantha curled her lips and looked at Margarita, "Margarita, we have always been in the same school in college, others don't know, but you should know, right?"

"You, you are full of naughtiness, I am not in the same dormitory as you, how would I know?"

"Oh, so you didn't know? Good." Samantha shrugged her shoulders again, as if it didn't matter,

"Anyway, now I've made it clear, if I hear any more rumors about me out there in the future, then I'll take you straight to court for defamation.

Don't worry, I have nothing but time and money, and for the sake of my reputation, I will defend you to

the end."

Defend to the end!

The last four practically landed on their feet.

Para looked at the girl in front of her with some disbelief.

She was wearing a thin dress, and although the style of the dress was not visible, it highlighted her slender figure in a remarkably tall and attractive way.

Since when? Had the little girl who didn't even bother to look up become so dazzling one day?

However, no one noticed the long figure leaning against the wall at the entrance to the birthday party.

Luca stared at the girl glowing in the crowd.

She stood there, the overhead lights shining on her clear, delicate face, and as she said the words

"defend the end," it was as if all the light around her quickly converged toward her and then swirled

around the young girl, making her so bright, so moving, so dazzling, that she could no longer be

ignored.

She stood in sence, without entering.

He had wanted to come in after listening to the conversation between the two girls to see if that Samantha would be counted.

As he expected, someone tried to push Samantha's hand, but she resisted.

It was only at this point that Luke realized that Samantha's nature was not meant to be rubbed or pinched. If you want to pluck hair from her body, the person who wants to pluck it will probably get into trouble first.

And now it was confirmed that Samantha did not need him to defend herself.

I don't know why Luca was so pleased to see such a confident Samantha holding down the fort?

He was really impressed with this girl.

As he reflected, a question from a friend came from behind him.

"Luca, what are you doing?"

It was President Ricci of the Ricci Group who asked him. President Ricci followed Luca's gaze and when he saw the girl on the stage, a smile broke out and he asked meaningfully, "Luca do you know that girl?"

Luca half-closed his thin lips and did not answer.

President Ricci narrowed his eyes and carefully studied Luca's gaze, immediately insinuating all sorts of things in his mind before saying, "This girl is very pretty, I heard before coming here today that the old lady of the Jiang family was holding a birthday party here, and looking at her youth I guess she is Para's granddaughter."

"Eh." Luca replied in a rare moment.

President Ricci added, "We have a partnership between Zhao and the Jiang family, if Luca is interested in that girl, why don't I hook you two up? Get to know each other a little bit?"

The Ricci Group was quite strong, but in front of the Ferrari Group there was just no comparison.

Although he was the head of a group, he knew Luca's status and weight in the Ferrari Group well, and when he went out to talk about collaboration with him, it was always President Ricci who held Luca up.

Although Luca himself had no such ideas, he was just doing his job, but President Ricci was afraid that he would offend him and the collaboration would be scrapped.

That is why President Ricci treated Luca so well.

Now everyone in the circle knows that Cristian has become a baby daddy and is always around his

wife and children, and with all the fuss over the previous incident, everyone knows that Cristian is a loving husband.

Luca has been with Cristian for many years, even to the point of dying together.

Outwardly, the two were subordinate and superior, but if you think about it, you can see the difference.

What kind of trust is there in a man who has worked together through thick and thin and who so easily hands over all the company's projects to Luca?

There is no such trust between brothers.

Leonardo, for example.

If he couldn't figure out how to do it, he might actually die running over a block of tofu.

That's why they don't treat Luca less favorably because he is an assistant, and what Cristian did was what Luca liked.

So when President Ricci sees Luca looking at the girl, he is desperate to sell him a favor.

How great would it be if the head of the Ferrari Group owed him a favor?

Luca frowned slightly, he and Samantha already knew each other, why did he need to make a connection? It seemed that this President Ricci was trying to sell him a favor.

It was unfortunate that his mind was in the wrong place.

As he pondered this, a surprised voice rang out behind them.

"President Ricci?"