

Virginity 1291

Chapter 1291 - He's Your Boyfriend

It was the head of the Jiang family who had arrived.

Even though today was the old lady's birthday party, the head of the Jiang family had a very important meeting in the morning, so he rushed in only after facing her.

When people knew that he was doing this, they kept saying that this head of the Jiang family was really filial, not forgetting to prepare the birthday banquet for his mother and then rushed in the midst of his own business.

Once a person has achieved something, he will be praised for doing something else, but he forgets that this is filial duty and the duty of a son.

What is so precious about that?

When President Ricci heard a voice, he turned around and saw that it was Giorgio, the oldest member of the Jiang family, and immediately smiled, "Mr. Jiang!"

Giorgio was embarrassed to be called Mr. Jiang by President Ricci: his company was somewhat successful, but it was nothing compared to the Ricci Group, and he had always wanted to work with the Ricci family, but they had always been cold and indifferent to him.

Just like this time, Giorgio was planning a birthday party for his mother, and he did not expect President Ricci to come to the party, so he was flattered for a moment and really happy that he did not know what to say.

"Is Mr. Jiang giving a birthday party for the old lady?"

Mr. Jiang awkwardly rubbed his nose, "Yes, President Ricci, are you free to come today?"

"That's right, I happened to be in the vicinity to talk about a project and I heard the place was quite busy, so I stopped by to take a look."

"In that case, shall we come in for a casual drink?" Giorgio cautiously extended an invitation to President Ricci.

With a smile on his face, President Ricci did not immediately say yes, but looked in Luca's direction.

The questioning was clear, and Giorgio immediately understood that President Ricci was asking for his approval.

Giorgio followed President Ricci's line of sight and saw that the other man was a young man, but he had President Ricci's attention from the Ricci Group.

He was a businessman and immediately extended an invitation to Luca: "This gentleman is an associate of President Ricci, isn't he? Why don't we go for a drink today for the old lady's birthday party?"

Luca actually had to return to the office after this project-after all, there was stl backlog of work to be done there.

But for some reason, the words that were in his mind to say no turned out to be "Yes."

Did he really say yes?

Luca's heart was stunned and his eyes narrowed.

Unconsciously, Luca looked at Samantha again.

Giorgio was quite happy; he had thought that the young man in front of him looked unsmiling and had expected to be rejected, but in fact he had accepted.

It seemed that this time he should have hope with Ricci.

"Come in, please."

After Giorgio entered, those present became aware of his arrival and everyone rushed toward him.

After exchanging pleasantries with everyone, Giorgio went up first to pay his respects to Para.

He was dressed formally and spoke eloquently, and the little sorrow that Para had felt at being teased by Samantha and Margarita disappeared completely.

She looked at her wonderful eldest son with a smile and relief in her eyes.

After Giorgio congratulated the old lady on her birthday, he introduced President Ricci to the audience, and when he said that this was President Ricci of the Ricci Group, there were many sighs.

After President Ricci's introduction, he had to introduce Luca again, so he could only ask him with his eyes, "This gentleman, what is his name?"

President Ricci was beaming and was about to say who Luca was when Luca spoke indifferently,

"Luca."

He had only said his name and not where he was from, so President Ricci was silent for a moment and did not continue.

And Giorgio was a little embarrassed, not expecting the other man to give only a name instead of status.

However, he reacted quickly and explained, "This is President Ricci's friend and associate, Mr. Luca."

Those present at the scene could not help but give the young man an extra look at his words.

He had a long, cold face, and the scar on his face made him look even colder, with a gaze that was not easy to approach, but the aura of his body still made people want to look at him more.

We are all human beings, who is President Ricci, who can talk to President Ricci about a project, and who is so calm and collected, his status can only be high, not low.

The corners of Samantha's lips twisted.

Who would have told her? How could this Luke suddenly appear here? Wasn't he supposed to negotiate a deal? Why was he suddenly here at his grandmother's birthday party?

Now she asked herself the question: should she pretend not to know him or what should she do?

As Samantha was torn, Rain gently touched her side and asked in a whisper, "What's going on? Is this not Luca? Why is he here with your uncle?"

At this, Samantha coughed softly, "How should I know?"

"I thought you said he was your boyfriend, if you don't know who does? Or doesn't he tell you?"

Samantha: "....."

Startled by her mother's suspicions, Samantha quickly explained, "Oops, he was busy with work when I

asked him to come, so I thoughtfully asked him not to come. I only knew that he had to work, but I

didn't know exactly what kind of work he was talking about. He showed up with his older uncle

President Ricci and others, so I guess he came by to talk about work? Didn't he just hear the older

uncle ask who he was?

He must have talked to President Ricci and came by."

She was quick to catch on and immediately put the story in perspective.

Rain suddenly said, "Then go up and say hello, he's your boyfriend anyway."

Samantha's mouth twisted, "Mom, is that a bad idea? He's my older uncle's guest now, what will people

think of me if I go up and say hello?"

Slap...

Rain slapped Samantha on the back of her head, "Stupid, first he's your boyfriend, then he's your

uncle's guest, what's wrong with you going up to greet your own boyfriend? Is it possible that my

daughter is lying to me?"

"Mom, how could I lie to you? He really is my boyfriend, but he is too prominent to go out now, can we

find him later? Don't worry, if I say he's my boyfriend, he won't run away, huh?"

Rain, however, was no longer under Samantha's spell and had her arms wrapped around her with a

serious expression, "Well, don't go looking for him then, I want to see how your boyfriend is and see if

he comes to you then?"

Samantha: "....."

Her mother was really thinking outside the box; she didn't even know what to say.

"Whatever."

She could only say helplessly.

Since George had arrived, the birthday dinner officially started and everyone began to take their seats

and the hotel began to serve food.

When it was time to choose seats, President Ricci was invited to the main table by Giorgio, and Luca

was with him, so naturally he was invited there with him.

During this time Rain kept staring at Luca: "This boyfriend of yours, I don't think I've seen you at all,

Samantha, tell me clearly, did you find him to pretend to cheat me?"

Chapter 1292 - Eating is the point

Samantha was already gagging as she looked at the food laid out on the table.

She had been pulled out of bed as soon as she woke up today and had not eaten a bite until now, she was really hungry.

So she immediately took Rain's hand, "Mom, the food is all ready, let's go eat, food is important, nothing else matters."

Rain took one look and found only two or three plates on the table and couldn't help but look at her badly.

"You act like this before the food is even served, are you a pig? Don't eat too much at dinnertime."

Samantha's eyes were sad: "Isn't eating the only thing that matters today?"

"..... Samantha, your boyfriend is here."

Oh, a fake boyfriend.

Samantha mentally added, and when she sat down she was the first to take the fork, because everyone wanted to sit closer to the birthday boy's table, so there were far fewer people at their table, and when Samantha and Rain sat down they were the only two people at the whole table.

Without hesitation, she picked up her fork and ate first.

Rain's eyes changed and she hastily lowered her hand after eating a piece of meat, "Stop eating, no one is there yet."

"Mom, don't stop me, they are all there, they won't come to our table, it's too far away, we will eat in peace."

Rain always had a feeling of hatred when she looked at her daughter.

She wanted her to hurry up and find someone, but she didn't care at all. This Luke was really something, her own girl was here, didn't she see him?

Or did she see it and not react?

No, Rain thought and thought, she could not swallow this.

If it was about herself she could take it, but it was about Samantha, her daughter, and how could she put her daughter in this situation?

Then Rain stood up and Samantha pulled her back.

"Where are you going? No one is really coming here, just sit here and eat in peace. And even if someone comes, so what? If someone comes in half an hour, we keep eating and wait for them for half an hour?"

Rain: "You eat first."

"Then where are you going?"

Rain: "I'm going to the bathroom."

Samantha did not suspect otherwise and could only nod, "All right then, come back soon, if you're late I

can't guarantee I haven't finished what's on this table yet."

Rain: "....."

She stared wordlessly at her daughter.

Obviously her boyfriend was on that side of the table and she had to mindlessly eat here when she was

not going to him and he was not coming to her.

How pathetic.

But Samantha didn't know these thoughts in her mother's head, if she did she would have shouted,

"Mom, I didn't do that! I really didn't!

Rain pretended to go toward the bathroom, then quickly changed direction halfway and headed toward

the main table.

Since Ideo was over there, he got up as soon as he saw his wife as Rain passed by.

"Honey, I thought I would talk to my mother and then come over, where is Samantha?"

Rain smiled slightly and said a few hellos to everyone before responding to Ideo's words.

"Samantha is over there eating, do you have your phone with you? I forgot my phone and I'm borrowing yours to make a call."

As she said this, the whole table was practically focused on Rain, who had done it on purpose, having met Luke himself, she could not believe that he did not recognize her at this moment.

Honest Ideo, on the other hand, was what his wife said, and after pulling out the phone and handing it to Rainy, he whispered, "You, why do you lose everything, you even forgot the phone?"

Rain laughed gently, then opened the phone and pretended to make a call. He turned and went outside to make the call, and after a few words, he returned and handed the phone back to Ideo.

And this time, with a slight movement of her eyes, she met up with Luca, who was sitting next to President Ricci.

Luca looked at her.

Rain did not move, but she looked at him steady.

In a second, two seconds, Luca beckoned to her, "Auntie."

The others looked at Luca for his sudden voice, and President Ricci, sitting next to him, shouted, "Do you know each other?"

Rain was angry that he was only calling her now, not wanting to admit it.

Luca had not thought hard about how to explain.

He didn't know much about Samantha's situation, and the two of them were pretending to be engaged, so she could trick her mother and keep her from forcing her to go on a blind date.

But now that all the relatives were here, would it cause her problems in the future if he said he was her boyfriend?

After thinking about it, Luke decided it would be better to say a more neutral answer.

He looked at Rain and said, "Well, I'm friends with Aunt Jiang's daughter."

At his words, President Ricci was dumbfounded, thinking back to the way Luca had stood at the entrance of the banquet today, and then looking at the third wife of the Jiang family in front of him, and feeling that he suddenly understood something.

"So the girl you were looking at is known to you?"

No wonder, he was staring at someone for so long, with an unconscious smile spreading across his eyes and lips. And was he himself stupid enough to ask someone if he wanted to be introduced to him?

Suddenly, President Ricci also felt so stupid.

But also a little glad that he had dragged him here for a drink.

"A friend?" President Ricci smiled significantly, "Just a friend really?"

The others at the table were also a bit overwhelmed by the reaction, as Luca had been dragged to the main table, showing his status and position, and now they did not expect that he really knew

Samantha.

Codello's eyes rolled before he laughed, "I said how come this Samantha is not looking for a boyfriend, it turns out"

"Sgnore!" The head of the Jiang family called him, "Didn't you hear people Luca say they are friends?"

Don't talk nonsense, save people from embarrassment."

The first thing to do is to get an idea of what you are doing. There must be something fishy about these two.

Rain, however, was not happy when he heard Luca's answer: in front of the Jiang family, he was afraid to admit that he was Samantha's boyfriend.

Did he not like Samantha?

Thinking of this, Rain sneered and said directly and sarcastically, "It's better not to, our Samantha is scarcely blessed, how can she be lucky enough to be friends with Mr. Luca."

After saying this, he turned and left, not caring about the reaction of those present.

The others stood staring at each other, completely oblivious to what had happened.

Ideo was completely unaware of the incident, so when everyone asked him about what had happened, he too was confused and said he was not quite sure.

Samantha was gnawing on a chicken wing when she saw her mother come back in a rage.

Chapter 1293 Can you act like a girl?

Bang!

Rain pulled back the chair beside her and sat down, looking at Samantha in astonishment at her anger.

"What's wrong?" Samantha looked behind her and took another bite of her chicken wing before asking,

"Is it hard to believe that someone else is stealing your seat in the bathroom?"

Rain: "....."

"You really are a girl, what do you want mom to say about you? You are not looking for your boyfriend, your boyfriend is not coming to you, and you are still sitting here comfortably munching on chicken wings, have you grown up for nothing?"

Rain poked Samantha's forehead.

Samantha: "Eh."

"What's the point of looking for it? I'm already doubly hungry."

Rain huffed, "So guess where I just went?"

"To the bathroom?"

"Bathroom my ass, I just went to the main table and guess what Luca's reaction was when he saw me?

You know who he said he was to you?"

Samantha blinked, "Did you really go to him?"

Then she thought for a moment about Rain's question from earlier and asked lightly, "Who? Does that mean I'm his friend?"

It couldn't be said that she was his girlfriend, could it?

Rain's eyes widened in surprise when he heard her answer, "Did you really know that? How could anyone think like him?"

Aren't you two dating? Don't you feel sad because he said he was your friend?"

Samantha was about to ask, "What do I have to be sad about?"

But then she thought, "Oh yes, Luca is her boyfriend now, so if I don't act sad, I will be exposed."

With that in mind, Samantha's expression changed and became a little sad.

"I just guessed, and did I really guess? Did he really say that he was just my friend?"

Samantha's eyes immediately turned red from her acting ability, and hot tears sat in her eyes, as if she were about to cry.

Rain had never seen her daughter like this and was shocked even by her looking at her daughter with her hands crossed.

"No, don't cry Samantha, mom was just saying that, maybe there were too many people and he was too embarrassed to say anything?"

Samantha burst into tears, "Mom, how could he say that? Aren't we engaged? He says that, he doesn't

like me?"

"No, that's not necessary true. If he doesn't like you, why would he come to this birthday party? There must be a misunderstanding, why don't you wait a little longer and see if he comes to you?"

"All right then, I'll wait a little longer, but I'm so hungry can I stl have something to eat?"

"Go ahead and eat, poor Samantha, don't cry."

"Mmm."

Samantha sneered, "I'll eat something first, I'll have the strength to talk to him later when he comes to me."

After that Samantha exhaled and continued to eat with her head down, looking suspicious as she immediately returned to her normal appearance.

What was going on? She had been sad a moment ago. Why did she seem fine now?

Was she mistaken?

Halfway through the birthday dinner, Samantha was stl eating and drinking when Rain suddenly said mysteriously, "Samantha, that Margarita really went to talk to Luca!"

What did Margarita want with Luca?

Did she hear from someone that she and Luca knew each other and started thinking about school again?

Samantha raised an eyebrow and smirked at the thought.

I didn't think this Margarita would still be a thief, trying to steal someone from her, the senior who had chased her then and then been taken away by Margarita.

If someone she likes can be taken away easily, what about Luca?

Was he just pretending to be boyfriend and girlfriend? Was he going to be taken away?

No, why should he think so?

Luca already had someone he liked in his heart, so he could not be easily taken away. He had been very resistant when she had persuaded him to pretend to be an engaged man. Maybe Margarita would have a problem with him?

At this thought, Samantha suddenly felt that she had nothing to worry about.

She calmly took a drink.

"Just talk, isn't she some kind of fairy who can hook all the men?"

"Aren't you worried? She liked to steal your thunder when you were in school, whenever it came to you, and now she must know that you and Luca know each other, so she's trying to do something first."

"Well, it depends if he has what it takes."

The person Luca was hiding in his heart was not supposed to be so good at sidelining, and with her margarita green tea personality, and looking at Luca's cold and ruthless appearance, she probably wouldn't really be moved.

"Samantha, why are you so relieved?"

"Because I know he's not the kind of guy who's easy to hook up with -- come on mom, stop focusing on them, I'm so full, I want to go out for a walk, can I?"

Without waiting for Rain's answer, Samantha had gotten up, stretched and headed outside.

And on the other side

Luca was enveloped by Margarita.

Margarita looked at Luca shyly like a little girl, and struck up a lustful conversation with Luca.

"Mr. Luca, I heard that you and Samantha are friends? I'm his cousin my name is Margarita."

Luca: "....."

The girl in front of him had a kind look on her face, obviously completely different from the one who had argued with Samantha earlier and even called her a bitch behind her back.

Was there really such a multifaceted girl?

Out of politeness, Luke answered with indifference and then looked away, no longer caring about Margarita.

Margarita had already put on her makeup before coming to him, and then she had shown Luca her best side, but she did not expect him to be so indifferent.

"Mr. Luca, I heard that you are here with President Ricci, how is your relationship with President Ricci?"

Margarita had to force herself into an awkward conversation with Luca because there was nothing to talk about.

Luca, not knowing what was on his mind, kept giving Margarita only a sideways glance, when he suddenly turned his eyes to the left and saw the figure of Samantha.

"Excuse me, excuse me."

After saying those two words, Luca quickly stood up and walked toward Samantha.

Margarita took one look in the direction he was going and was so angry that she clenched her fist and bit her lower lip to death.

Samantha had eaten and drunk enough and went outside for a few breaths of fresh air, feeling in good spirits as she stretched and yawned.

The moment her mouth opened wide, she casually turned her head and then unconsciously met Luca's indifferent gaze.

Samantha's open mouth froze, and Luca's gaze moved down to fix her mouth with an expressionless comment.

"Can you have a girlish look?"

Samantha closed her mouth and reached out to rub it. Despite her big smile, it was a little embarrassing to be seen yawning, but she managed to save face and said, "Why don't I look like a girl? Isn't it normal to yawn? Don't other girls yawn?"

Chapter 1294 - The choice is yours

Luca meant that other girls don't yawn as freely as you do.

After thinking about it, the words never left his lips.

Samantha touched her nose and then looked behind him, "Why are you out here all alone?"

At this, Luke frowned, "Who else?"

Samantha said amused, "Who else?"

Obviously I saw a girl talking to you when I came out."

Samantha walked over to him and tried to put a hand on Luca's shoulder, but realized she was not tall enough, so she pulled Luca's sleeve and teased him with a smile, "You are very lucky, you get picked up by girls at a birthday party, are you happy?"

Luca: "....."

He pushed Samantha's hand away from his tug, "Speak properly."

Samantha did not think about getting her hand slapped at all, but after suddenly seeing the person who had appeared behind Luca, she immediately grabbed Luca's hand quickly and her whole body collapsed limply toward Luca.

The girl's body fell into his arms without warning, and the scent of the girl's body was so strong that Luca's body froze and tried to push her away.

But Samantha suddenly whispered, "Cooperate with me, someone is coming."

Luca wanted to say something else, but suddenly remembered that she was now pretending to be his boyfriend, and since he had a need,

In the midst of his thoughts, Samantha's hand was already hanging on his neck.

The girl's hands were as soft as cotton, the skin as white and sky as freshly peeled eggs, and they rubbed gently against the nape of his neck and chest as Samantha nuzzled her head into Luca's arms.

"Yes, really, why didn't you say you were coming to my grandmother's birthday party? Now that you came out suddenly, you really scared me."

Luca: "....."

Samantha's voice was so thin and whispered that it sounded like she was purposely faking it, and the tone of her voice made Luca's eyes pop out of their corners.

This girl was really

How many sides does she have?

Margarita had just approached when she heard Samantha's whispered words and almost vomited on the spot, and then looked at her whole body hanging on Luca who did not push her away.

Margarita let out a chling cry and controlled her emotions for a moment before taking a step forward.

"Samantha, Mr. Luca is a special guest at today's birthday banquet, and while I can understand your desire to find a boyfriend, it's not nice for you to openly embrace Mr. Luca like this, is it?"

The reason she was so confident in saying these things was because she had just heard Luca say in front of everyone that he and Samantha were friends.

How could a man who liked a woman say that? He had to die to let everyone know that he liked her, die to let everyone know that the woman was his.

But Luca didn't. He said the two were friends, which means they didn't have that relationship at all.

And now Samantha is hugging someone's neck and showing us off, how shameful!

Samantha, seeing how furious Margarita was, could not have been happier. She did not move, but stayed in Luca's arms, and not only that, she hugged him a little tighter.

The girl's body was pressed so tightly against Luca's that Luca's body strings collapsed as he could even feel the texture of the girl's body because of this level of intimacy.

"Why Margarita, it's my boyfriend I'm hugging, why are you so pissed off?"

Margarita's eyes widened and she pointed at her, "What did you say?"

Samantha laughed softly, "Didn't you hear me? I'm telling you again, I said I was hugging my boyfriend, is that a problem?"

If you don't hear me clearly this time, you may have an ear problem and you need to go to the hospital for a checkup."

"Samantha!" exclaimed Margarita, irritated, "How is it possible for you to say that Mr. Luca is your boyfriend?"

"How is it not possible?" Samantha was a hyperactive person, her hands were not inactive when she was hanging on Luca, her fingers were scratching Luca at one moment and picking her nose at another, in short, there were many small movements.

She did not think it was a big problem, but Luca, who was being held by her, was having a difficult time.

An almost 1, 87 man was standing like a log, his whole body tense.

"Mr. Luca clearly said in front of everyone that he and you were just friends, and now he is saying that you are engaged, how is that possible?"

Mr. Luca, am I right? Just now you clearly said in front of everyone that you and Samantha were just friends."

"Oh?" Samantha nodded and looked at Luca, pulling back a hand and gently scraping Luca's chin, "Did you tell anyone we were just friends?"

Luca's forehead oozed a fine, thin sweat as he looked helplessly at the girl in his arms.

She was really more abrasive than the girl in his arms, she was talking, but she had to move her hands, and now she was taking his chin.

You want to act, don't you?

Luca's eyes were dark and heavy, and he suddenly grabbed Samantha's slender white fingers, which froze, probably not expecting Luca to reach out and grab her hand.

Samantha's fingers were cold when he grasped them, not like his usual body temperature, which was much higher than hers.

Samantha was a little taken aback by how surprised she was when she heard Luca's slightly rough voice.

"Well, is it that I'm afraid you'll blame me if I confess? So I'll leave it up to you and you decide."

Samantha: "....."

Huh?

When did this man become so

Before she could react, Luca added, "If you say I'm your boyfriend, then I'm your boyfriend, but if you want to refuse and say no, then I won't force you. All in all, the choice is yours alone anyway."

Margarita had frozen and looked at Luca incredulously, "Luca, Mr. Luca, you just clearly said"

Before she could finish her words, Luca's eyes looked at her coldly.

"Miss, this is a love, a fun between me and my girlfriend, does it have anything to do with you?"

Margarita: "....."

Not to mention that Margarita did not know how to react, even Samantha was frozen because she herself did not expect Luca to suddenly become so talkative and take her hand and say these words in a rough voice.

For some reason, Samantha felt her heart beating much faster.

Margarita bit her lower lip and looked at Samantha with hatred.

Samantha curled her lips, "Why are you looking at me like that Margarita, have you never had a boyfriend? Have you never seen a couple of two people having fun?"

Samantha deliberately hooked Luca's neck in front of Margarita and stood on tiptoe to kiss her on the cheek.

Luca's body, which was already tense, became even more tense in an instant.

Chapter 1295 - What if I took advantage of you?

At the sight of this scene, Margarita's blood rushed through her veins.

How could this happen? How could they say they were friends in front of everyone and then say they were engaged as soon as they got in front of themselves?

Were they deliberately acting in front of her?

Thinking about this, Margarita said, "Samantha, don't think I don't know that you are deliberately dragging him into the drama with you, the two of you don't even look engaged. When you put your arms around him, his body was stiff and he did not accept your arms. Even you were surprised when he squeezed your fingers. You two, you have to pretend!"

Samantha could not help but raise her eyebrows in astonishment after hearing this comment, and looked at Margarita with some interest.

I didn't expect Margarita to have such a good eye, did I? It seemed that she and Luca had not worked

well enough together.

But she wasn't nervous, she was pretending anyway, but then what, she had said Luca was her

boyfriend, even if they didn't believe her, there was nothing to be done.

"Samantha, don't you dare kiss him harder?"

Margarita said out of nowhere.

Samantha's eyelids snapped, "What?"

"It's normal to kiss in a relationship, right?"

If you're afraid to even kiss him, it means you're not even engaged, dating nowadays and kissing on

the cheek, do you think you're living in ancient times?"

What the hell!

Samantha was practically cursing in her mind after hearing his words, followed by a grin.

"I mean Margarita, you have a hobby of watching people kiss, don't you? When did you get such a

special hobby? You are a girl, as a cousin I advise you to change this hobby quickly. Otherwise, what

would it look like?"

She did not hesitate to scorn Margarita.

Margarita was so angry with her that she wanted to turn her head and leave, but when she saw how

Samantha was pushing back, she couldn't help but raise her lips in triumph, "You won't dare?"

I told you that you are not engaged, Samantha, why do you think you have to? Even if you don't have a

good job, even if you don't have your grandmother's love, you don't have to find a man to support you,

how much money did you spend? Mr. Luca, how much did Samantha spend to hire you, I can pay

double, not only that, I can also pay more."

At the end of her sentence, she also winked at Luca, showing her figure.

Samantha: "....."

So much for vomiting, what the hell has this Margarita been through all these years that she is even

giving her body away just to compete with her?

Samantha was about to speak when a soft voice came from above her head.

"I'm sorry, I'm not interested in women who don't love themselves."

The tone was cold, without a trace of warmth, and the words that came out were even colder and

harder, like a cold, hard icebreaker sinking directly into Margarita's heart.

And Samantha almost burst out laughing at these words.

It was a really mean thing to say, that Margarita was a woman who did not love herself, but Samantha thought it was cool to call her that, who made Margarita try to sleep with someone else?

"You! Guys!" Margarita was so angry that her eyes were red and she could not say a word.

"Good girl Margarita, don't be obnoxious here, go inside and wash your face and make up again, there are many single men here today, even if you feel lonely, don't keep staring at other people's boyfriends."

Samantha finally got rid of Margarita.

When Margarita left, Samantha sighed with relief and returned to her old tone of voice.

"But she was finally relieved, thank you for cooperating with me."

She looked up at Luca, who happened to be looking down, and it was only when their eyes met that the two realized how close they were, their breathing almost mingling.

Luca half-closed his thin lips and said coldly, "What's the point of saying thank you for something you were promised."

Samantha blinked, "You're so ungrateful, I say thank you and you're still not happy about it?"

Luca pouted, "You took advantage of me one more time."

"Took advantage? You mean that time I kissed your face earlier?" Samantha stood on tiptoe and blew a light breath toward Luca's face, Luca frowned slightly but did not avoid it.

A slight smile played on Samantha's lips, "What if I really take advantage of you? If you think you're at a disadvantage, then why don't you take it back?"

The girl's smug face was close, and those beautiful eyes were full of cunning and triumph, as if she had decided that there was nothing he could do to her, that he would not dare to do anything, and that was why she was so reckless and daring.

At that moment, Luke looked at the girl's bright, beautiful face and two moist lips, and slowly, hauntedly,

he leaned toward her.

Samantha was sure that he was too cold-hearted to do anything to himself, and that no matter how much she teased him, she would never do anything to him.

After all, he was a man who blushed when his ear was touched, so how could she do anything else?

But now, after watching him slowly approach her, the smirk on Samantha's face vanished.

For this was nothing like what she had imagined, in which she supposed Luke would blush in her ear and then push her away, saying, "You'd like that."

Then Samantha cut off, disgusted that he was saying that again, he might have said something else.

But that didn't happen, she saw Luke approaching her at a speed that was visible to the eyes, their breaths were getting closer, a little faster, and he was actually about to kiss her.

For the first time, Samantha panicked as Luca was about to kiss her and asked him, "What are you doing?"

Luca stopped, his gaze dark and heavy, "Didn't you ask me to take back the lead?"

Samantha's eyes widened, "Did you take advantage when I told you to?"

When you became so obedient?"

"Or what?" Even when he was so close, even when his eyes were dark underneath, Luke's face was

stl expressionless, like an emotionless robot.

"I can't keep letting you take advantage of me whe I get nothing, can I?"

With that, he took a few more steps forward and Samantha squeaked in shock, pushing him away with

all her might.

She forgot, however, that the two were already so close that she had forgotten to separate them when they had just spoken, and that she was still on tiptoe, so when she pushed him away, her own body fell backward uncontrollably.

As Luke watched her fall to the ground, his heart clenched and his large hands reached out, quickly pulling her back into his arms.

Bang!

Samantha's soft cheek hit Luca's chest so hard he almost shed a tear.

"You didn't sprain your foot, did you?" Luca asked with a frown.

Samantha gritted her teeth and pushed him away once more to stand on her own, "None of your business!"

Chapter 1296 A joke, it is necessary

Samantha ran off with a red face.

Luca stopped and touched his cheek a little inexplicably.

She had clearly taken advantage of him earlier, when she had taken him for granted and flirted with him to get him back, so how come she got scared as soon as he started acting out?

It seemed that even a person with a colored heart and no guts, and pretending to be so was old-fashioned in front of him.

Who knew that he would scare her with a little approach.

After Samantha had fled, Luca himself did not even notice the faint smile on his lips.

And out of nowhere, President Ricci approached Luca and said significantly, "It's good to be young and lively, Luca, good eye, that girl is beautiful."

President Ricci complimented Samantha with a smile on his face.

Luca peered at him, his face light, "Thank you."

President Ricci raised an eyebrow, "Is Luca admitting it? Is that girl really your girlfriend?"

"Yes." Luca nodded.

Although he knew it was a fake, but since this President Ricci was close to the Jiang family people, his part of the answer was quite important, to save this old man Zhao from going to the Jiang family people to talk nonsense, and then that girl Samantha would be in trouble again.

"Not bad, not bad, congratulations, look at the good feelings between you two, a good thing is near,

isn't it?"

Luca merely smiled, and President Ricci asked no more questions.

After the end of this birthday banquet, President Ricci did not know what he had said to the Jiang family boss, and after President Ricci and Luca left, the Jiang family boss directly called the third oldest of the Jiang family to himself.

"Third brother, Samantha has such a beautiful boy, why are you hiding him from us?"

Ideo looked puzzled, "Eldest brother, what are you talking about?"

"Third brother, don't pretend, do you really want to hide your name deep inside? Although that Mr. Luca

who came today didn't explicitly say who he was, I know that Zhao wanted to work with the Ferrari

Group, and judging by the way President Ricci looked today, he obeyed that Mr. Luca, so it's clear that

Mr. Luca's identity is not simple."

Ideo: "But what does this have to do with Samantha?"

Oh, you mean the fact that Samantha and he know each other, right? Mr. Luca didn't say that he and

Samantha were just friends."

"That's right, and you believe that? Think of the look on his face before he said that, I saw him think for a while and hesitate for a long time before he said it. And I just heard President Ricci say that he is very fond of this boy Samantha."

"Huh?" Ideo was confused, "If so, then why does he have"

"It must be because Samantha has not been introduced yet, so he dare not talk nonsense, it shows that Mr. Luca is a man who cares a lot about Samantha's emotions."

Ideo was confused by Giorgio's comment and did not really know what was going on.

Giorgio, however, patted him on the back and said with a relieved expression, "He's really good my

brother, raising a good daughter, go back and ask around about big brother, if that Mr. Luca is free in

the next few days, will our Jiang family invite him for lunch?"

Ideo: "....."

Until the birthday banquet was over and everyone went home separately, Ideo was still confused, were

his daughter and that Luca really engaged?

So Ideo was about to go and ask his daughter, when he got the news that Samantha had left first.

Samantha had planned to get into a cab and run away because she knew there would be many people

wanting to ask her questions after the birthday party, so she had to leave.

She had just reached the street when a car stopped in front of her, then the window rolled down and

Luca's face appeared in front of her.

"Get in."

"Luca?" said Samantha, her eyes wide, "Haven't you already left?"

Luca half-closed his thin lips and did not answer her question, he only said in a cold voice, "Get in the car, I can't park here."

"....."

Helplessly, Samantha looked around and had to hurriedly open the door and climb into the passenger seat, after which she asked as she fastened her seatbelt, "Why are you here? As far as I know, you left early with that President Ricci?"

Luca looked at her slightly, "Do you know all my movements? So worried about me?"

Samantha: "....."

She looked at Luca wordlessly, probably not expecting him to say such a thing, and was sent for a

she before replying and slowly saying, "You are the special guest today, you are attracting everyone's attention, so I am forced to pay attention even if I don't want to."

"Is that so?"

Luca saw that she had already fastened her seatbelt, so he said nothing more and continued driving in earnest with his gaze fixed in front of him.

He actually left early, but he thought better of it and went back to take a look, because that Margarita girl seemed to be good at finding things to do, so he went back to look, just in time to run into Samantha getting out.

Of course, all this Luca was sure not to tell Samantha.

But it was clear that Samantha was not going to let the question go, and when he did not answer, she went on to ask, "You didn't tell me why you came back again?"

"I left something I came back for it." Luca said blandly.

"You left something behind? What kind of things?"

Samantha blinked and looked at him again, suddenly narrowing her eyes at him with intensity, "You didn't come back for me on purpose, did you?"

How could it be otherwise that his car had stopped in front of her not long after she had left?

At her words, Luca gave her a look that was nothing but a look of disbelief.

"Good thinking."

"There you go again, if you don't want to admit it, forget it, I know anyway, you drove back to me on purpose."

Luca was also not going to argue, because he had driven back to her.

"Hey, I mean Luca, you're not trying to play with me for real, are you?"

Giggle.

There was a sudden screeching sound from the car and Luca pulled the car over, "What did you just say?"

Samantha was taken aback by the sudden braking and was still a little stunned when the car stopped.

"What the hell are you doing? You don't have to be like that even if you're excited, do you?"

Luca scowled, "Don't make jokes like that in the future."

Samantha's eyebrows furrowed, "A joke, do you have to do that?"

Luca said nothing.

Looking at him, Samantha somehow got a little angry, sneered twice and then said, "Of course I know you and I are pretending to be in a relationship, so I was just joking, you think what I said was wrong, then shut me up, no need to be so impulsive."

"Not to mention I don't like you, even if I might like you someday, as long as you don't have me in your heart, I'm not the kind of person who will pursue you, acting is acting, life is life, acting and life I still distinguish them very clearly, so Mr. Luca don't worry at all!"

Chapter 1297 - Getting a good deal

Having said that, Samantha's anger also immediately went into the net and suddenly she did not want to sit in Luca's car anymore, reaching out her hand to unbuckle the seat belt on his body and open the door.

"Where are you going?"

Luca called out to her.

Samantha looked at him and smiled coldly, "I don't need Mr. Luca to drive me, I can call a cab."

Bang!

Samantha threw the car door closed hard, then gnawed on her high heels and walked to the sidewalk,

she was tall and had long legs, so she took big steps.

Seeing this scene, Luke suddenly felt a headache.

His reaction earlier had been a bit exaggerated, but Samantha was reacting exactly as he was, and he rushed out to follow Samantha.

"Get in, you won't be able to ha a cab here."

Samantha: "It's not your place to call a cab, I can do it myself, Mr. Luca don't let me get in your car again, I don't want to scare myself to death."

"I'm sorry, I overreacted a bit before, I apologize now, can you get in the car now?"

At those words, Samantha stood stl, the sme on her lips stl cold.

"An apology is not necessary, Mr. Luca, I think I can't afford your apology."

These words really made Luca frown and he looked at Samantha with a questioning look in his eyes,

"Is there any need to be so angry?"

The question made Samantha wince.

Yes, why should she be so angry?

Even if he was serious, she should not be angry, the two still had to pretend, right?

Samantha also realized she had gone too far, but she couldn't pull it off and just sneered, "Why shouldn't I be angry when you braked suddenly and made such a loud noise and I was startled?"

She poured all her anger into Luca's sudden braking, for which Luca could only apologize to her.

"Well, actually it was my fault earlier, you can't take a cab here, come on up."

Samantha remained motionless.

Luca stared at her pale, delicate cheeks and suddenly said, "Are you coming alone, or should I come down and bring you up?"

The stray words reached Samantha's ears, making her blush slightly and looking at Luca with a grimace, "You!"

"Huh?" Luca gestured with his chin toward the passenger side, "Will I get on or get off?"

"I won't get in, I can't believe you actually get out of the car to carry me."

Samantha simply stood motionless, her arms entwined in front of her and her chin raised to look at him defiantly.

They stared at each other for a second or two.

Five seconds later, Luke suddenly stopped the car and unbuckled his seat belt, almost in one fluid motion.

Samantha, who stood proudly, was panicked when she saw Luca get out of the car, and when he approached her, she could not maintain her original posture and looked at Luca with distrust.

"What are you going to do? You're not really going to take me to the car, are you? I'm telling you Luca, I won't get into your car, ah"

Before she could finish the sentence, Luca had already grabbed her by the waist.

Samantha's eyes widened as she tried to push him away, only to find that her strength was no match for Luca's.

Samantha tried to resist, but Luca grabbed her by the wrist and pinned her to the passenger seat with a grim expression, "If you go out again, I'll tie you up."

The look on his face really startled Samantha.

Samantha stared at him blankly, without reacting, and Luca saw that she had calmed down before he closed the door.

Samantha sat in the passenger seat with the warmth of Luca's palm still on her wrist, her heart pounding even though she was used to being a big-hearted woman and thought she was a strong woman who could carry the load even if the sky was falling.

But the moment she was picked up by Luke, Samantha suddenly felt that something was completely out of her control.

She was surprised when he said that.

And then she resisted in vain, and for some reason Samantha's mood became a little thinner, her cheeks and the tops of her ears warmed.

And Luca had sat back in the driver's seat and glanced at her.

The two met, and Samantha immediately looked away from him.

"Your place or mine?"

Samantha had already eaten enough, so there was no point in going to Luca's house, but her equipment and computer were at Luca's house, so she meant she was going to his house, but instead she said, "I'm going back to my house."

Luca said no more and drove straight away.

In the time that followed, Samantha was very quiet, not only did she not look for him or talk to him again, which surprised Luca a bit, so he looked at her a few more times.

Samantha, having been looked at by him a few times, did not have the good sense to meet his eyes.

"What are you looking at?"

Luca: "....."

Girl in a bad mood, don't worry about her.

He looked away, but Samantha continued, "Why, is it that you are not used to my sence? I tell you we are just pretending to be engaged, don't ever hug me like that again."

He kept reminding himself that the two of them were pretending to be engaged anyway when he himself had mentioned it before, so Samantha had to say it now, and it also made her feel pretty good to see Luke frowning after she said it.

"I wouldn't have if you hadn't stayed out of the car."

"Wouldn't what? You're going to have to carry me to the car if I don't get in? What kind of logic is that?"

Luca: "....."

"Is that all there is to it?"

Luca tted his head toward her and said in a bland tone, "You finished your sentence, what else should I say?"

"Come on, I'm saying something, okay? Why are you saying it like you're forcing the issue, who was the one who kept reminding me before that we were just pretending to be engaged, you? So I remind you now too, do you have a problem with that?"

"No comment, you go ahead."

Samantha: "....."

Suddenly, Luke lifted her off her feet and said lightly, "Since you just said I'm not allowed to hug you casually in the future, then you have to abide by that rule in the future too, and you're not allowed to hug me out of the blue or anything."

Samantha's eyes widened, "Who suddenly hugged you or something? You promised you would cooperate with me if I needed to act in the presence of strangers, but when you hugged me just now, there were no strangers, okay? How can you compare that?"

Luke was speechless at her comment and, seeing her fierce and righteous look, decided it was best

not to continue the discussion with her on the subject.

"Why did you stop talking? Am I wrong?"

"Samantha."

"For what?"

"Don't take the easy way out."

Damn!

Samantha gritted her teeth and was about to say something when the car stopped.

"Here we are, get out."

Chapter 1298 Lord Jordan's fiancée

Samantha turned outside in dismay to find that he was already in front of her building.

Gee, I was going to argue with him for a while, but I hadn't expected to be there so soon, and he had

thrown her out of the car in cold blood.

Wouldn't it have looked bad if she had stayed in the car?

But Samantha squirmed inside, stood still, her mind spinning for a while, then suddenly curled her lips

and said, "Suddenly I don't want to get out of the car, I want to go to your house."

Luke: "?"

"I suddenly thought that my laptop and other things are at your house, and I have nothing to do at home, so I need to ask you to take me to your house to get my things."

For some reason, Luke felt that she was deliberately trying to get back at him, but there was nothing wrong with her words, so he half-open his lips and asked, "Are you sure?"

"Yes." Samantha nodded, blinked and asked with an innocent look on her face, "I can't?"

"Why didn't you say so earlier?"

"I didn't think about it before I got here either, so how can you tell in advance?"

"If you had forgotten, would you have said it in advance?"

Luca decided to keep quiet and simply turned the car around and drove in sence.

Seeing him defeated, Samantha could not have been happier, leaning back and curling her lips in the back seat for a secret moment of joy.

So, Luca is stl a good bully.

--

Anna has been having a very hot time lately.

She was worried about her belly, she was going to get her period in a while and didn't know if she was going to be pregnant, she was a little worried, a little excited and a little expectant.

Then Anna began to imagine that if she got pregnant, would she have a daughter or a son?

A son would be too mean and difficult to raise.

A daughter would be easier to care for, and they say daughters are their mothers' little friends, right?

But come to think of it, if her son was as cute as Manuel, then a son would be nice.

But then she wanted a daughter.

What was she thinking about

Anna lay down on the bed, stretched out her hand to cover her cheeks and sheepishly rolled over, stopping halfway around to cover her belly.

It was better not to roll over, what if she had a small baby in her belly, what if it hurt? Anna giggled.

Halfway through her laughter, she felt nervous, so she got up and sat on the dressing table and looked at herself in the mirror.

She was so happy now, so satisfied.

Anna suddenly missed Matteo and decided to go to the office to look for him.

In fact, normally Anna did not go to see Matteo during working hours because going to him would disturb him.

But when Anna went to see her, if Matteo was working, she obediently waited in the office and never disturbed Matteo.

When he finished, she would talk to him for a while or bring him something.

Like today, when Anna left the house, she put the chicken broth she had prepared in a thermos, and when everything was ready she left the house towards the Jordan Group.

Everyone at the Giordano Group knew Anna, so when she arrived, she said goodbye to the receptionist and went directly to the exclusive entrance of the president.

Watching her go by, the receptionist could not resist sending a message to the group.

"I really envy Mr. Giordano's girl, she can see Mr. Giordano up close every day, she can even give Mr. Giordano his handmade meals, I feel dying of envy just looking at him, how can there be such a lucky girl ha ha?"

"That's enough, operator, I am determined to forget Mr. Giordano, can you stop talking about him?"

"That's right, you started when we almost got into trouble before, and then you ran away without a fight

when we went to his store, and now you are saying these things, what is your intention?"

"Even though Lord Giordano already has a girlfriend, but I'm stl not sure what to do? How can such a

cool guy suddenly have a girlfriend? I don't even want to believe it now, can I beg for a breakup?"

"..... my god you are so horrible, you actually curse people to break up, add me too!!!"

"Come on, these messages wl be deleted if others see them later and take a screenshot to sell us a

wave."

So everyone desperately retracted the messages.

"Hahahaha it seems that work is even more important than men."

"Not true, you can change again if you lose your god man, where wl I earn money to buy after such a

good job is gone?"

A group of people were talking about it.

"I heard from the receptionist that some time ago a beautiful woman came to the entrance of our group

and said she was looking for our Lord Jordan, and you teased her, didn't you? And then that woman

also said that she was engaged to our Lord Giordano when she was a chd."

"Don't talk about it, there are so many shameless women who have the gall to tell me that as a chd

she was engaged to Lord Giordano. I tell you if she was engaged to Signore Giordano, then I was a

chdhood friend of Signore Giordano, hahaha."

"Reception, you are really I heard she came in the other day dressed very badly, didn't she? I think

there is a possibility that she is telling the truth."

The receptionist stared at the message, as it did not seem plausible.

"Guess what, if she was just trying to pick up our Lord Jordan, then she would have come in well

dressed, how could she be dressed in these rags?"

"Maybe she just wanted something different? And show that she is different?"

"Different is not the way to play, I think what she said might be true."

"+1 upstairs, I also think the possible truth is high."

When they suddenly said this, the receptionist was a little moved in her heart, holding her chin in deep

thought, could it be true? But why was she dressed in these rags? The receptionist could not

understand.

And at that moment, inside some department, Tonia, one of the girls who was chatting with everyone in the group, heard a knock at the door after smiling and looking at what everyone was talking about.

"Come in."

The door was opened and Sabrina, dressed in a professional gown, entered.

"Sister Tonia, here is the information you asked for, I have arranged everything."

Tonia looked up in amazement, "I need a lot of information and you solved it so quickly? I thought you wouldn't give it to me until tomorrow."

Sabrina quietly stepped forward and placed the information on the table, smiling slightly without answering.

Tonia picked up the information and flipped through it casually, nodding in satisfaction when she noticed that it was neatly arranged and all.

"Good job, you've only been here a short time, do a good job and aim for the top."

Sabrina smiled and nodded warmly.

Tonia looked at her and became more and more satisfied, then she couldn't help saying, "Girls, it's

better to rely on yourself, you know that fiancée of ours from Signore Giordano, right?"

Chapter 1299 Stl can't change your breath?

Lord Jordan's girlfriend?

Sabrina was stunned for a moment, but before she could answer, Tonia said, "His fiancée, she comes

every day to Lord Giordano's, she brings this and that, a woman who lives without her own benefit, you

make her work in the Giordano family, she probably has nothing. I don't think she would have

anything."

Said Tonia, shaking her head with a disgusted expression.

"President Giordano's girlfriend? Does she come here often?" Although she had already guessed that

he had a girlfriend, hearing about her from someone else's mouth now made Sabrina's heart a little

harder.

"Often, almost every day. Our Lord Giordano hasn't had a girlfriend in all these years, so I guess this

little girl wants to show off."

"Show off?" Sabrina was unsure, "Why?"

Tonia shot her a look, stood up and patted her on the back, "Look at you, little girl, why are you so

innocent? What is the state of our Lord Jordan? How many people in the company would like to be

Lord Jordan's girl?"

"Is that so?" Sabrina thought about it carefully, as if it didn't sound like something to brag about, and also said to herself, "Don't two people stay together because they like each other?"

"O my God, you are so innocent in your thinking, where are the clean feelings in this world? On the surface it looks like two people are in love, but in reality? If we Lord Jordan had nothing, no status today, just an ordinary man, do you see how many girls would still want him?"

After that, Tonia continued, "What girls nowadays are not looking for money when they are looking for love? Who wants to marry a worthless man and suffer with him? Love is not the supreme thing, after marriage, money is."

Sabrina: "....."

"How could that girl, ah, be with Lord Giordano if she did not see him in such a position? So yes, don't think of people as too sacred. You, do your work, I have things to take care of, you go out first."

"Okay Sister Tonia, then I'll go out first."

After leaving the office, Sabrina stood against the wall, her whole body sent, her mind kept echoing

the words Tonia had said to her.

In her eyes, she had always thought that love was sacred and inviolable.

That two people could cross over beyond all impossibilities and be together, holding hands, as long as

they liked each other.

But now he heard that the girl was interested in Matthew's status.

Was this true?

Was it possible?

Sabrina looked up, her eyes a little skeptical.

Was it possible that someone Matteo had his eye on was like that?

*

Anna, oblivious to how badly it pointed behind her, took the elevator up, then walked carefully in the

direction of her office.

On the way, she ran into Chiara.

As soon as Chiara saw her, she squinted at her.

"Here to see Lord Giordano again?"

At first, Anna blushed and felt ashamed when Chiara teased her, but when she did it more often,

Anna's skin became thicker.

Now when Clare teased her, Anna would raise her eyebrows, curl her lips and reply, "Yes, here to

torment him again, is there a meeting today?"

"Not really a meeting, but there is a contract that he will talk about in person in fifteen minutes, so

you know."

"Fifteen minutes?"

"Yes, fifteen minutes should be enough time for the soup you brought."

Clare pointed to the thermos she had brought and Anna half-open her lips awkwardly, "Then I'll go

first."

"Go ahead."

Anna carried the thermos back to the office.

Although they already knew each other, Anna still followed the rule of knocking on the door and waited

for him to say "come in" before entering.

Once inside, Anna quietly brought the thermos and placed it on the desk where he was working,

Matthew looked up and when he saw it was her, he said, "You don't have to knock when you come in from now on, you can just come in."

There was nothing to hide from his work.

Anna said unconvincingly, "It's okay, I'm used to it, I always knock first when I go somewhere."

She opened the lid of the thermos as she said, "I heard from Chiara that you are going out later?"

"Yes."

"I made you some chicken broth, have a bowl first, you should be pretty tired lately."

Anna tried to pour it when she realized that she had forgotten to bring the bowl with her, she looked up a little apologetically and said, "I forgot to bring the bowl, sorry I was going to bring it with me when I went out but "

Because he had forgotten to bring a bowl, Anna's face was full of remorse and guilt, she had clearly cooked chicken soup to bring to him, and now he was in a hurry and she couldn't even find a bowl.

"Why don't I go down to the cafeteria and ask if there is any."

With that, Anna turned to leave when her wrist tightened and she was pulled back by Matthew,

crashing into his arms without warning.

Before she could react, her jaw was clenched by a pair of large hands and her eyes turned black as

Matteo's thin lips pressed against hers.

"Oh." Anna's eyes widened in mid surprise, her eyes twinkling.

Why hadn't she expected Matteo to pull her in for a kiss out of nowhere, and when she was reaching

for the bowl, which was what was wrong?

Matteo's kiss was gentle, at first he fell on her lips like the wind, pecking her gently, but as he stretched,

his thin lips went from thin and cool to fiery, his breath splashed unsteady on her face, his large hands

clung directly to the back of her neck, levering her clamshell teeth.

Anna's senses, too, went from surprise to slow intoxication as she closed her eyes and her lashes

fluttered softly.

Anna had never been in love before, so she did not know if other men were like Matthew.

Passionate, direct, and unapologetic.

So every time they kissed, Matteo gave Anna a different feeling.

Sometimes he was compassionate, but other times he was tender, and sometimes he was fiery and full of intense emotion and need.

I don't know how much time had passed, but Anna felt her breathing get a little worse and reached out to push on Matteo's shoulder.

Matteo did not move at first, but Anna pushed again and he stopped, then bit Anna's lower lip and sighed softly.

"After all these times, how come you still can't change your air?"

Anna's expression was a little embarrassed by his comment, but since they were still leaning against each other, she dared not say anything and could only reach out and give him a little push.

Only then did Matthew pull away and touch her forehead with his.

"What's wrong?"

Her voice was extremely hoarse and her eyes were extraordinary deep.

Chapter 1300 What is your purpose?

Matthew was already handsome, and his face was of a kind of carved knife cold and calm, serious when he was not smiling, but not unreliable when he was smiling, a very ascetic face, but right now he was showing such a look, as if he wanted to take her whole body into his eyes.

Anna unconsciously swallowed a mouthful of saliva when she looked at such Matthew.

It was too seductive!

Unfortunately, she knew very well that later Matteo would come out, so she could not delay him any longer.

"The chicken, the chicken soup hasn't been drunk yet."

Anna's voice was still a little hoarse when she spoke.

Matthew lightly tapped her forehead, "What time is it and are you still thinking about the chicken soup?"

"Ah, sure, I made it especially for you, but I forgot to bring a bowl, will you wait here for me?"

"No." Matthew shook his head, "What's the point of having a bowl? I can just drink it from the thermos."

Anna could not help but stare at him, her mind immediately picturing Matteo drinking soup from a thermos. In her eyes, Matteo had always been elegant, civilized and calm.

If he were to drink directly from the thermos, how bold would this action be?

The very thought was unacceptable to Anna, not to herself, but to Matteo.

So Anna immediately shook her head forcefully, "No, you can't drink from a thermos!"

"What? You can't accept the way I drink soup from a thermos?"

Anna nodded solemnly with a straight face, "Yes, you are perfect, absolutely not"

Before she could finish her words, however, Matthew had already taken the thermos and started drinking the soup in front of her.

"....." Anna.

She did not even have time to stop him before Matteo had done so, and Anna stared incredulously at Matteo in front of her.

It was a hard act to watch, but it was stl so beautiful on Matteo's body and heart-stealing.

Oooh

It is true that good-looking people are beautiful in everything they do.

Matteo drank a little and then put down the thermos.

"Don't think I'm perfect, I'm the realest when it comes to you, huh?"

Anna blushed and nodded, "Okay you're going out later, right?"

"Well, today wl be a little busy, so go home first."

"Okay." Anna nodded obediently, after which Clare came to hurry Matteo, after Matteo left, Anna took a

look at the thermos and found that all the chicken soup inside had been drained, a sme involuntary curled her lips and she felt very happy holding the thermos.

After sitting in the office for a whe, Anna gathered her things and left.

Anna went out in Matthew's elevator, which she had not thought she could take at first, but the other elevator was so crowded that she was always greeted with a wave every time she saw her.

She was embarrassed by the stares, so she took only this elevator.

When Anna got out, she did not notice anyone looking at her.

Sabrina stayed behind the wall and watched Anna leave, then saw the thermos she was carrying.

It was the first time Sabrina had seen Matteo's girlfriend.

There was only a side view and a back view, she looked petite and pretty, and the clothes she wore were everyday, she looked like a simple girl.

Would such a simple girl be with Matteo because she liked his status?

Sabrina did not know, but she clearly understood that the words Tonia had said to her had entered her

heart.

If, if this girl was really with Matteo because of status, what would do?

"What are you looking at?"

A voice came from behind her, startling Sabrina, who shook her head back to meet a pair of curious eyes after coming to her senses.

The receptionist had gone to pour water and was about to return when she saw a figure standing near the wall looking at something, after which the receptionist followed the person's line of sight and realized it was the figure of Anna.

Then, she could not help but ask a question.

Unexpectedly, after turning her head, the two looked into each other's eyes, and the receptionist froze in place.

"You, you are not that from the other day," the receptionist looked at her in amazement, "Why are you here?"

Because she had seen herself and heard the ridiculous things she had said, Sabrina could probably guess what she was thinking now, and she quickly calmed down and gave her a small smile.

"Hello, I am now an official employee here, and from now on I will be your colleague."

With that, Sabrina extended her white hands toward her.

The receptionist looked dumbfounded at those white hands, and then looked at her in her business attire, where was the misery of her previous encounter, she looked like an airy woman, and the aura she wore was not weak.

By the time she reacted, her own hand had reached out to meet Sabrina's.

After a touch, Sabrina withdrew her hand.

The receptionist, however, was undeterred and asked about her.

"Were you pretending before? Entering the Giordano family? What was your intention?"

Sabrina paused for a moment, as if he expected her to ask these questions, and said indifferently, "You think too much, I wasn't pretending before, but I was down in the dumps at that time and came here just to see my old friend. As for my purpose, I have no purpose, I happened to pass the interview for that when I threw my resume into the net."

She said her words lightly, but the receptionist did not believe her, how could there be such a

coincidence? What kind of coincidence is this? It was not possible to lie to her.

But if she was able to join the company so quickly, she did not seem to be an ordinary person, so the

receptionist asked, "Let's say you got in by luck. If I'm not mistaken, you were looking at Lord

Giordano's girlfriend, weren't you? What do you want?"

The tone of voice sounded a bit questioning, as if Sabrina had some impure purpose; Sabrina had

always been proud, though now down on her luck, she was also the former young lady of the Ronzi

famy, and had never been questioned in this way.

The receptionist was clearly wondering if she was trying to do something immoral, her face changed

slightly, and she quickly replied, "I'm not trying to do anything, is it legal to stand here and watch

someone? And you said she was Lord Jordan's girlfriend? Does our Lord Jordan have a girlfriend?"

The receptionist's eyes widened, "If you don't know, why are you looking at her?"

"I thought she was wearing something feminine, so I looked at her a little more, is that a problem?"

After saying this, Sabrina turned and left, not wanting to continue talking to people like the receptionist.

The receptionist looked over her shoulder, reflecting.