

Virginity 1301

Chapter 1301 - Reporting worry, not joy

In the middle of the day, she became irritated, feeling strange and a little spiteful toward Sabrina.

What was he pretending to be, saying he didn't know someone, that he hadn't known someone who had been staring at him for so long?

Thinking of something, the receptionist ends up going back to her seat and pulls out her phone to start gossiping in the group again.

"Great news great news!"

"Are you tired of the receptionist? What are you trying to say this time?"

"You shut up, the owner of the group goes out and bans her receptionist, okay? I don't want to hear any more nonsense ."

"No, no, no!" The receptionist typed anxiously, "This is really big news, didn't I tell you that there was a woman claiming to be Signore Giordano's girlfriend? I also saw her today in the office and then she became a professional in our company, when I came back just now I saw her standing there looking at our Lord Giordano's girlfriend all the time!"

"....."

"!!!!"

"???"

"! Damn! This cantaloupe is quite explosive, do you mean that Lord Giordano's girlfriend is in our company?"

This fiancée and the other fiancée against each other? Who is the real one here?"

"Does it need to be said? If it is the fiancée, it must have been contracted with the consent of both parents ah, the real one must be the fiancée."

"In this case, is the current girlfriend the mistress?"

"Don't talk nonsense, guys." The receptionist hastened to explain, "Who knows if the girlfriend is real or not? She says she's a girlfriend but it's not necessary true."

"I think it's true, think about why Lord Giordano has never had a relationship, he's always been alone, I think it's probably because he has a girlfriend, so he's clean. "

Seeing this statement, the receptionist could not help but sigh in her heart.

What a powerful brain.

"Hahahaha why do I think it's stl a real possibility? If the identity of this girlfriend is true, wouldn't the current girlfriend of Lord Giordano be a third wheel?"

The group seethed as everyone joined in with their opinions.

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The weather was much cooler after the heavy rains in North City, and the air was a bit chly and windy.

Manuel was thrown out of school by his father because he had been competing with Cristian for

Serena at home.

Manuel's IQ could have gone straight to elementary school, but because of the age limit and the fact

that his dad just wanted to get rid of him, he was left in an expensive school and paid for three meals a

day to keep Manuel there from dawn to dusk.

They even tried to make him live in the school!

Manuel protested!

"Mom, I don't want to live in school, and it's so boring, that's all I learned before, I don't want to learn

anymore mom, I don't want to go to school."

Cristian laughed inwardly, and before he could say anything, Angelo Calligaris spoke in a deep voice.

"That doesn't work either, you should always experience group life, boys should have a boy's life, at your age you should live with boys your age, what's the point of always living with old men?"

Cristian, who had no feelings for Angelo Calligaris, could not help but give him a sideways glance when he heard this comment.

Suddenly, his grandfather seemed exceptionally intelligent.

As soon as Manuel heard this, his eyes widened and he began to pout, "Grandpa Angelo, Manuel knows all these things, Manuel doesn't want to go to school, Manuel just wants to stay home with mom and have more time with Grandpa Angelo."

He began his tactic and Angelo was moved to hear the little boy say that he wanted to spend more time with himself.

Of course, the previous sentence about just wanting to be home with Mommy was automatically ignored by him.

"In that case"

"No." Cristian interrupted Grandpa, "But group life, do you want to be a lone wolf when you grow up?"

As much as you want to stay home with your great-grandfather, it doesn't mean you can stay home all the time."

"Grandpa" Manuel gave his bastard dad a stern look and ran into Angelo's arms to cuddle him.

Angelo was too cuddled to fight it, so he looked at Cristian and negotiated with him, "Why don't we go to class two days a week and have fun?"

This time, without waiting for Cristian to say anything, Serena, who could no longer listen to him, took the initiative and said.

"Since we are going to school, we wll follow the school rules."

She looked at Manuel with a serious expression, "Manuel, mom knows you are smart and have your own ideas, those questions in school you say you know all of them, then you should learn them again to consolidate as you don't want to. And you can't be proud of yourself just because you are smart, you have to learn more than just knowledge in school."

And handling things, people, Manuel grew up with her and didn't come into contact with many people, even kids his age.

This is not the life a chd should have.

Manuel's world was supposed to be childish, after all he was just a kid, and it was time to send him to school to spend some time with kids who had no heart and whose world was not black and white.

Manuel puffed out his lips, "Mom"

"Don't pout, don't joke when you should be serious." Serena still had a serious face and looked tough.

When Manuel saw her like that, he suddenly didn't dare to speak anymore and could only sit there with his mouth crushed and pitiful.

Serena was actually a little intolerant, after all, she was a piece of meat that had come off her body, but come to think of it, all children have to go down this road, everyone is the same, even she was the same when she was a child, so where would be the mistake?

"Okay then, then momma I don't want to live in school okay?"

"Okay." Serena nodded, "Just go to school early and get along with the kids, you don't need to live in school, we'll have the family driver pick you up and take you back and forth, but you're not allowed to be naughty in school or not take classes seriously, you have to learn to get along with other people okay?"

"Yes, don't worry mom, I will behave well with the children."

Cristian's lips curled slightly as he finally got what he wanted.

Having finally gotten the little guy out of the way, Manuel was good in front of Serena, and once Serena

had turned her head, she gave Cristian an indignant look.

Cristian returned her look.

Manuel thought about it and decided it was never too late for a gentleman to take revenge, so he

endured.

Chapter 1302-Will you play with me?

In no time Cristian had Manuel enrolled in the school, and as soon as the formalities were completed,

he had him tucked directly into the school.

On her first day there, Serena took Manuel with her personally and then addressed the teachers.

Because of Manuel's appearance, he was especially popular among people in the aristocratic school.

It wasn't that Manuel hadn't been to school before, but this school was different from the old one and

had changed right away.

Even the teachers were all new.

So everyone needed to get to know each other.

Shortly after everyone got to know each other, Manuel was dropped off at school, and before he left,

the teacher put Manuel in a seat next to a pretty little girl in the class.

The little girl, with two beautiful pigtas, was sitting upright, with white skin and remarkably watery eyes,

like clear water from a stream.

She wore a little flowery dress and a pair of remarkably pretty pink and pink and white slippers.

After Manuel sat down with her, the teacher couldn't help but sigh.

"These two chdren are so beautiful, they look so good together."

The teacher next to her nodded, "Yes, from now on you wl sit together, Manuel, your tablemate's

name is Santarossa, we call her Rossa, you should get along from now on."

Manuel looked at his tablemate, the little girl had a shy expression and did not speak to Manuel after

hearing the teacher's words, she just gave Manuel a furtive glance and when she realized Manuel was

looking at her, she quickly withdrew her gaze as if nothing had just happened.

"Well, then you wl be good deskmates from now on."

After the teacher left, the class began the lesson.

Manuel noticed that his tablemate Santarossa was a very quiet chd, she was very attentive during the teacher's lesson, her little body always sat up straight and never took her eyes off the teacher from start to finish.

At the end of the lesson, Manuel was so tired of sitting that he stretched and was about to lie down on his desk to catch up, when some chdren came running up to him in a hurry.

"Look what Santarossa brought to school today."

"Santarossa, did you bring me food today?"

Before Santarossa could answer, some chdren pushed her away and went to get her backpack, then when they went through her backpack, they dropped her hairpin and her book on the ground.

"Ah, this is good give it to me? Is this okay?"

"I want this!"

Little Santarossa dared not refuse, her eyes always shy, and a cautiously ingratiating sme spread across her lips when they questioned her, "Yes, yes."

Little Santarossa's pink lips moved as if she wanted to say something, but in the end she didn't dare, so she sently lowered her eyes and looked down to clean up her mess.

Manuel leaned over the table, head tilted, and watched as Santarossa picked up her backpack, gently

dabbing at the stains with her small white hands, and then put it back under the desk cabinet.

Probably noticing Manuel's gaze, Santarossa looked at him and, receiving his stare, turned his head in

fear.

Manuel also said nothing, but continued to look at her curiously.

This girl was so strange, it seemed that there was nothing wrong when they took her things away.

Little Santarossa noticed that her new table companion was still looking at her, at first she did not dare

to look at him, but after waiting for a long time, her new table companion did not seem to react, so her

head slowly began to turn back to him.

"Do you want to play with me?"

Manuel froze for a moment, "Huh?"

Little Santarossa thought she didn't want to and her little face immediately reddened and panicked, "No

nothing, I was just asking."

With that, she got up quickly and ran off, leaving Manuel puzzled and completely unaware of what was

going on.

The new companion looked so strange, everyone here was so boring and robbing people. At least they had asked his companion for consent and had taken things away only after his companion had nodded.

I don't know when I'll be able to go home from class, but Manuel wants to go back to Mom now.

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And for the past two days, Anna had been on her toes, fretting every day and in no mood to open the store, missing several times while working in the kitchen and ending up being taken straight out by

Amelia.

"What's wrong these days?"

"Why do you keep making so many mistakes?"

Anna was scolded by Amelia for her mistakes, and she was so ashamed that she lowered her head and said, "Mom, it's nothing, I'm just a little distracted."

"Nothing? When have you ever made a mistake like that? Now you're making several and telling me it's okay? Do you think I will believe you?"

Anna bit her lower lip and said with a torn expression, "But I'm really okay, I was just lost in thought."

"Tell me honestly, is there something wrong between you and Matthew?"

Anna was horrified, "Mom! Don't curse at us, okay? I'm fine with him!"

"Well, then why are you walking around in broad daylight?"

Anna didn't want to talk about it, but recently she had been approaching her period, but it hadn't come, so Anna was nervous and excited at the same time.

Her periods were not always right, sometimes they were delayed, sometimes they were early, so now that they were delayed by a day or two, Anna dared not suspect anything.

But because of what had happened, Anna was now very nervous that she might really be pregnant.

So she had been thinking about it for the last two days and was naturally distracted when she did things.

"I'm just a little sick, I want to go back and rest mom."

Amelia looked at her as if she had lost her mind, and thoughtfully walked over to her and touched her head, "Are you sick? Where don't you feel well? Do you want me to take you to the hospital?"

"No, no, no!" Anna repeatedly refused, "I'll go and see for myself, Mom!"

After saying this, Anna took off her apron, grabbed her cell phone and left.

"This girl says she's leaving, is it okay to go to the hospital alone?"

After Anna left the noodle store, she walked aimlessly down the street, not knowing how long she had been walking, when suddenly she saw a pharmacy.

Suddenly she saw a pharmacy and entered it by mistake.

The pharmacy was not very crowded, so it was normal for her to enter to buy something, but today

Anna was like a thief, moving stealthy and carefully, afraid of being caught.

Chapter 1303 - Discovery

She bought several pregnancy tests and tried to put them in her pocket, but halfway through the process she decided that it would not work and she would be mistaken for a thief.

So Anna had to hold them in her hand and tiptoe toward the counter to pay.

She was looking left and right, so she didn't see anyone else approaching the counter and she was met with a thud.

And there was a thud.

The pe of things Anna was holding also fell to the floor.

She was so nervous that she let go of her hand and dropped her things.

But the force of the collision was not too strong, so she was fine.

She saw what had fallen to the ground and immediately knelt down to pick it up, but a somewhat familiar voice came from above her head.

"Are you okay?"

That voice

Anna's hand that was about to pick up her things immediately stopped.

It was because the voice seemed to be someone she knew.

Anna slowly looked up and surely saw Marcello, only he was looking down and picking up his things for her, so he did not meet her eyes.

Picking up something

When she looked at the things he was picking up, Anna's face faded into a clean shade and before she knew it, she had dropped the things in her hand, got up and ran.

Marcello had come to buy some healthy food and did not expect to see an unruly girl bumping into him and dropping things all over the floor, first the sound of something falling on the floor caught his

attention.

Then he saw the reckless girl squatting down to pick up things as if they were important to her, but now they had been knocked down by him, so Marcello had to squat down and help her pick them up, with a salute in the process.

Only after she picked it up from the ground did she read what was written, and the expression on Marcello's face stopped for a moment, then stiffened a little.

No wonder this girl was so cocky, it turned out that what she was holding was actually

However, before she could react, the conceited girl suddenly dropped the object in her hand and hurriedly headed outside.

"Hey" Marcello tried to stop her, but found that she was running as fast as she could, her legs were like rockets, and in a moment she ran away without a trace.

As for what? Marcello frowned slightly, bending down to pick up all the things once again, suddenly he thought of something and narrowed his eyes to look at the place where the reckless girl had just left.

How can I feel that back only now seems a little familiar? Does it look like it has been seen somewhere before?

The fact is that you can find many people who have been in the business for a long time.

He, himself, seemed to have discovered something secret?

"Sir, these things" asked the cashier with some embarrassment, because he was very close to the cashier's desk, so he saw what had just happened, looking at a girl who was being frightened by this tall, handsome man, and then the man who was holding He was looking at a girl who was being frightened by this tall, handsome man, and then the man standing there sming with the stack of pregnancy tests.

Marcello heard a voice and turned around, placing the stack of pregnancy tests he was holding on the cashier. The cashier thought he was trying to return them and was just reaching out to put them away when he suddenly heard Marcello say.

"Take some more and wrap them up for me."

Cashier: "????"

Had she heard wrong? Why did the man in front of her say to wrap everything?

"This, my ears don't seem to be working very well, this gentleman who just said"

Marcello emphasized again, "Pack it all up."

"But these things"

"That young lady is a friend of mine and I bought them for her."

So it was, the cashier was relieved and then wrapped everything for Marcello.

A few minutes later, Marcello came out of the pharmacy with the bags and car keys, and got into the car with slow, quiet steps as he drove looking at the buildings in the neighborhood.

Wasn't this the same street as the spaghetti store?

It looked like she could make a dash to the noodle store.

Anna ran off and rushed to the noodle store, and when she did, Amelia came out with something in her hand and was surprised to see Anna.

"Anna, why did you come back? Didn't you say you were going to the hospital for a checkup?"

"Why did you come back so soon?"

"Mom, I'm going upstairs!" Anna dropped the words and immediately ran upstairs, so fast that Amelia could not react, "This girl is really"

But looking at her in midair and running so fast, she should be fine, so Amelia didn't bother to ask

anything else.

Anna ran upstairs and locked herself in her room so she could finally sit down and catch her breath.

Her heart was pounding, she had not expected to run into Marcello even though she had just gone to the pharmacy to buy something.

If it had been someone else, it would have been fine, but it was Marcello!

Marcello was a friend of Matteo's and they were on good terms!

Who knows if he recognizes her and if he will talk out of turn in front of Matteo, Anna is going crazy!

The more nervous she was, the more she did the wrong thing.

Anna groaned, then slumped on the table and stared ahead with a look of despair, what to do? Did he recognize her or not? But how could this be such a coincidence?

She had gone to the pharmacy, Marcello had also gone to the pharmacy and they had met.

And the things she wanted to buy, she didn't end up taking them with her, really

And downstairs, Marcello had arrived, stopped the car and then entered the store with his things, and

Amelia was quite excited when she saw him coming.

"President Rizzi huh? Why did you have time to come today?"

He awkwardly rubbed his nose and said, "Auntie, just call me Marcello.

Marcello and Matteo are good friends, they have a very close relationship, and if Matteo and Anna

were to marry, he would have similar seniority to Anna.

Although he was many years older than Anna.

"Marcello?" goggled Amelia, "How can that be? You are"

"Auntie just call me Marcello, you are the oldest and I would be a bit overwhelmed if you called me

President Rizzi."

"All right then. You're here for noodles today, right? Anna just ran upstairs, I'll go get her."

After saying this, Amelia shouted upstairs at the top of her lungs.

"Anna, come down and get busy, President Rizzi is here!"

Anna, who was lying on the table, pretending to be dead, immediately straightened up and sat down,

completely shaken, to say the least.

Marcello was here?

What was he doing here? Did she recognize him and come on purpose?

Anna panicked and stood up, not knowing what to do, but soon realized that Marcello had not even seen her face when she had run away, so how could she recognize who he was?

Chapter 1304-Have you seen me before?

She was coming here, probably because she wanted to eat noodles.

She couldn't panic; she had to stay calm before things became clear.

Anna washed her face, then quickly calmed down, took a deep breath and headed downstairs.

As she came downstairs she tried to play it cool, greeted Marcello as she always did when she came face to face with him, and then went to the kitchen.

Once in the kitchen, Anna cooked her noodles and thought back to the way Marcello had met her earlier-he didn't seem to have a different look in his eyes or a different expression, so he didn't know it was her yet, did he?

Fortunately, if he had known, he would have said something to Matteo.

There was no telling whether she was pregnant or not, so she had had to take a pregnancy test, and it would have been embarrassing if the whole thing had gone wrong.

So before she knew for sure, Anna had decided that she would be the only one who would know and

that she would not take the same risk as she did today when she went to the pharmacy.

Marcello stayed in the room upstairs, taking a playful look at the bag next to him with a smirk on his face.

He knew his best friend had fallen for it this time, he just didn't expect the two to develop so quickly, and he wondered what his longtime steady friend would be like when he couldn't hold back.

And what would it be like if he knew he was going to be a father?

If he could, Marcello would like to take the bag of pregnancy tests to Matteo and tease him a little more, just to see him change color.

Unfortunately, they had been taken by Anna, and for a girl, it was best to keep her secret for now.

Anna entered the elegant room with the noodles, coughed slightly to hide her weakness, and then placed the noodles in front of Marcello.

"Marcello."

Marcello shot her a look, and the girl's eyes flickered, clearly afraid to look him in the eye.

Was he that frightening? Earlier he had obviously asked her to acknowledge himself as her older brother, and now she was really afraid to look him straight in the eye?

"Well, have a seat."

Anna took a seat opposite Marcello, probably because she was weak, so she was breathing very, very shallowly, as if trying to lower her presence.

Marcello, on the other hand, calmly took his fork and ate slowly and deliberately in front of Anna, who normally might have spoken to him, but today there was nothing to say.

"What's wrong?" Marcello suddenly looked up at her.

"Huh?" Anna looked into his eyes as if in shock, "Marcello, what is it?"

"Shouldn't I ask you?" Marcello looked at her amused, "So quiet today, nothing to talk about with me?"

"Ah no." Anna waved her hands in denial, "I was just thinking about something, it's not like I'm not talking to Marcello."

"Oh?" Marcello raised an eyebrow, "What were you thinking about? Tell me about it?"

"That's no good, big brother you're eating now, I'll disturb."

"Anyway I'm bored now, you go talk about it."

Marcello lowered his gaze and resumed eating his noodles, but Anna was embarrassed, "No, I was just

thinking about hiring an extra person for the store."

A staff member?

"Yes? Are you short-staffed now? Are you retiring?"

Is he paving the way for a future pregnancy?

When Anna heard him ask if she was ready to step aside, her sweat broke out, and she piped up, "No,

no, it's just that I think my parents are kind of busy, so I'm thinking of recruiting an extra person."

"Well, aunts and uncles are not young, they shouldn't be so busy, recruiting a few extra people is good

enough, do you have a candidate? Do you need big brother to help you with the features?"

"No, there is no hurry, take your time and recruit until you find the right person."

"Good."

After some sense, Anna decided that she couldn't stay here any longer, so she found an excuse to

leave.

"Brother, I'm kind of busy downstairs, so I can't eat spaghetti with you today, okay?"

"Well, I saw it when I came in, business is good, so go downstairs and get busy."

"Sorry big brother, I'll keep you company next time!" With that, Anna stood up quickly, almost as if she

was about to run away, but after she had turned around and had just taken two steps outside, Marcello suddenly called out to her.

"Sister."

"Huh?"

Anna turned and looked at Marcello with an incomprehensible expression.

"I have something for you, I forgot to give you your things."

Marcello smiled slightly as he positioned himself to carry a bag next to him and set it on the table, Anna was a little confused at first, "My things?"

"Well, yours."

Anna reached over and took the bag with a confused expression on her face, opening it right in front of Marcello because she really hadn't thought about it at that moment.

The bag turned out to be open and once he got a good look at what was inside, Anna paled.

"This, this"

What!!!

Anna's eyes widened in disbelief, because the contents of the bag were actually the pregnancy test she had just bought at the pharmacy, and it had all been delivered in a bag at this moment.

How could Marcello have brought them to her? He couldn't recognize her when she was in the pharmacy?

"What?" Marcello looked at her shocked expression and found it funny, "Isn't that your thing?"

Anna reacted and her hand unconsciously let go of the bag, her lips twisted in embarrassment,

"Marcello are you kidding, how could these things be mine?"

"It's not yours? But it's the one you took when you were in the pharmacy just now."

Hearing this, the smile on Anna's lips could no longer be maintained, she gave Marcello a serious look, the other party had a smile in the back of his eyes and the corner of his lips, he was obviously teasing her!

Thinking of this, Anna asked with some anger, "Marcello, did you see that it was me?"

Marcello laughed slightly and said nothing.

Looking at his face, Anna thought that he was right, he had recognized her, so he had bought the medicines, and had come to her store to bring them to her.

"Marcello, how can you do this? You!"

Seeing that Anna was about to lose her temper, Marcello hastened to rectify the situation, "All right, don't blame big brother, big brother also came to buy things and suddenly ran into you, and he saw that you had forgotten your things, so he brought them to you, with no other intention."

"If you had nothing else in mind, then why didn't you say so when you came and had to wait until now?"

"

Marcello looked helplessly, "I wanted to tease you. I didn't expect you to be angry, well my sister don't be angry with me, I brought you everything and I paid."

It was better not to talk about it, but Anna felt even more ashamed when she did.

Chapter 1305 - Meeting of old friends

"Marcello, please don't say it again, if you keep saying it I will really be ashamed."

Anna did not really expect to meet Marcello on a casual trip to the pharmacy, nor did she expect him to bring the things she had left at the pharmacy and tease her.

"Girl, what is this kind of thing, isn't it just a pregnancy test?"

Hearing him say those three words made Anna's whole body ache, did he even know he was a man?

Why does he have to mention it so often in front of girls, wouldn't he feel embarrassed? Anna felt like she was going crazy, but she did not know how to stop him. She was worried not about that, but about Marcello and whether he would go to Matteo and say something.

If Matteo knew, he would definitely inquire.

Anna felt that she still had to talk to Marcello, and after thinking for a while, Anna went to Marcello and sat down, "Brother, let's pretend that you were nice to bring these things here for me today, but I really don't want a third person to know what happened today, you know what I mean? "

"What's wrong? Don't you want to tell him something so important?"

"It's not that I don't want to tell him, but maybe you don't know, big brother, that I didn't buy these things

for me, but for my friend," Anna began to say something with her eyes wide open, in fact she thought she could, but it was obvious that Marcello didn't believe her.

"Your friend? And can you tell me who this friend of yours is?"

"Gee, Marcello, why do you ask?"

I bought it for my friend, so that means she doesn't want anyone to know, and if she did, she wouldn't

have asked me to buy it for her, Marcello."

Marcello raised his eyebrows, "You seem to be right, but why does it seem wrong?"

"What's wrong, there's nothing wrong anywhere, Marcello stop asking."

Well, Marcello understood that she did not want to pursue the matter further and had to change his

tone, "And do you know why this friend of yours does not want it to be known?"

Was Anna relieved that Marcello was convinced? Otherwise he would not have asked, but Anna had

no reason to refuse such a question and could only say, "Maybe it's because there is uncertainty, or

maybe there is something she doesn't want to tell anyone, so I can understand her."

At the end of the day, however, Anna's main concern was whether Marcello would talk to Matteo, in

case he could not control himself or did not hear what he was saying.

"I understand him, so would you understand Marcello too?"

Marcello smirked haughty, "Who knows, maybe I will too."

This answer made Anna a little anxious, yes would be yes, no would be no, what could possibly be yes,

why was this Marcello talking like this?

"Sister, you seem to be worried about this friend of yours, don't worry, since you are so anxious, I will

definitely keep secret for this friend of yours."

"Really?"

Anna breathed a sigh of relief, finally Marcello's side was cured, he should be able to stop talking nonsense.

After talking to Marcello, Anna grabbed her bag and went downstairs, slipping it into her purse as Amelia approached her, and then went out to continue her work as if nothing had happened.

When Marcello finished his noodles and was ready to go, Anna was still uncomfortable and went to greet him herself, disturbing him constantly. Marcello could not help but reach out and touch her head when he saw how nervous she was.

"Well, how could Marcello go back on his word when he promised you something? Don't worry, not to mention your friend, even if it's you, big brother will keep your secret."

Anna argued weakly with a red face, "It's not me."

"Well, big brother knows it's not you, don't worry come back."

"Then"

"He won't say that?"

Not hesitating, he drove away from the noodle store as soon as he got into the car, afraid that if he was slower Anna would still chase him.

Is this girl really stubborn, headstrong, but also so innocent that she thinks she can be fooled? Actually, we all know what's going on in our hearts: Anna is trying to play dumb and Marcello is too lazy to break her down.

But it's especially funny to think that sometimes someone just can't help himself.

So he went straight to the Jordan Group.

Although Marcello rarely comes to Gruppo Giordano, his good looks and reputation are well known and his relationship with Matteo is well known, so when Marcello arrived, he greeted the receptionist and went to the elevator.

He did not take the exclusive elevator, but went to the usual staff elevator.

A faint smile was on Marcello's lips as he thought about what had just happened, and when the elevator opened, a person stepped out of it.

Marcello looked at her without thinking, then stopped.

Sabrina stepped out, clutching her papers, and then, still without thinking, she looked up and met his eyes with the man standing outside.

After about three seconds of staring at each other, Sabrina's lips twitched, as if surprised, "Marcello?"

The sound brought Marcello's senses back.

At first he thought he was mistaken, but when Sabrina called out to him, Marcello realized she was right.

"Sabrina, is it really you?" Marcello narrowed his eyes slightly as he looked at Sabrina in front of him.

It was rare to see her dressed like this, formal, simple, and generous; when he had seen her before, she had always worn nice clothes.

Sabrina smiled slightly at him and was about to exit the elevator when the doors were about to close,

Marcello reached out his hand to block them and then entered the elevator the same way.

"What are you doing here? I guess you are not here to see Matteo dressed like this? Do you work here?"

Marcello spoke as he pressed the button where the president's office was located.

Seeing the number Marcello pressed, Sabrina did not know what she was feeling.

During the time she had worked here, she had mostly wanted to go upstairs to see what he was doing when he took the elevator, but she didn't dare, so she didn't expect that today she would actually

.....

"Well, I'm working here."

"Oh?" Marcello raised an eyebrow, "Since when did Miss the Ronzi family get to the point of working at Giordano Enterprises? Sabrina, you're not here for Matteo, are you?"

Sabrina's expression changed slightly, "Of course not."

"Then why are you here?"

Chapter 1306 - Is the engagement thing true?

Why is she here?

Sabrina had a calm expression on her face, "Didn't I just say that? As for the question you asked me, I can only tell you that the Ronzi family is bankrupt, my parents are dead, I don't have anything anymore, I'm no longer the young lady of the Ronzi family."

The playful smile on Marcello's lips vanished after hearing these last words, and he looked across at

Sabrina, finding the news so hard to take that he did not return to speak for a good half minute.

"There's no need for that look, I'm not sad anymore so you don't even have to feel sorry for me

because I Sabrina don't need that kind of thing."

With these words, Sabrina threw her back up in an air of indifference.

The air remained silent for a long time before Marcello let out a heavy sigh.

"I'm sorry, I didn't expect things to go this way, those words just now were unintentional and I

apologize."

"No need to apologize, you don't know how things went either, it's the way you were talking so I don't

blame you, I could have been very angry if you said something like that after you knew."

The two looked at each other for a moment and laughed at each other.

"Why didn't you tell us earlier that such a big thing had happened?"

Yes, not only had Sabrina been Matteo's childhood friend in the past, but the person she had grown up

with was Marcello, and all three were quite close.

But among the three families, it was the Giordano family and the Ronzi family that were close, while the

Marino family was not.

"I don't really like to talk about it, plus back then, when all this happened, it was very chaotic and busy and there was no time to do anything else."

Sabrina's emotions are still very negative and low when she talks about those sad days, but she is in control of her emotions and quickly controls them, smiling at Marcello: "Anyway, it's all behind us now, so there's no point in talking about it. It's just that in the future Miss Ronzi of the Ronzi family is gone and there's one more Sabrina, and I'm fine here now as an employee."

"Matteo doesn't know, does he?" Marcello said.

Sabrina froze for a moment and shook her head, "I didn't tell him."

"That's right, too."

According to the relationship the three of them had as children, if they knew that Sabrina worked in the company, there was no reason why she would be allowed to be just a junior employee, there was love and affection in between, and at the same time Sabrina's ability could not be as simple as a simple employee.

She was capable, she was smart, after all, her family consisted of only one daughter, and she had worked for a long time in the company with Uncle Ronzi.

"It's better to tell her, after all, you have to work your way up, too."

"No need, the reason I don't want to tell any of you is that I want to use my efforts, not"

Marcello, however, suddenly interrupted her, "If you are trying to prove yourself with your efforts, then there is no need, you proved yourself many years ago, Miss Gruppo Ronzi is not even a soft touch, those who suffered under your hands because they underestimated you proved that you were then and now"

"Not now." Sabrina dropped her hand on her shoulder in a fist and seemed to murmur intensely,

"Before was before, now is now before I had the Ronzi family to support me and how many people at my disposal to help me? Now I am all alone, what am I going to do to prove it?"

Ding...

The elevator arrived and the doors opened.

Marcello, however, did not get out but looked at her, Sabrina realized what floor she was on and froze for a moment, taking a few steps back with her body against the wall, "You came to see him, didn't you? You go ahead."

"Aren't you coming with me?"

"No." Sabrina shook her head, Matteo had a girlfriend now, what was the point of her visiting him? After all, her heart was in love with him, and if Matteo did not have a girlfriend now, maybe he could still fight for it.

But his proud nature would not let him.

He was also afraid that if he saw her too often, he might not be able to resist in time, as he had done when she joined this company.

When she entered her resume, she had clearly thought about not voting for the Giordano Group, but when she saw it, she could not help but put her hand on it.

After doing so, she began to regret that she had been too impulsive and had not spoken well to her sister, but in fact she had resubmitted her resume.

Sabrina then reassured herself that she was just going to work for the Giordano Group, had no other ideas, and that even if her sister had known, she could not have said anything.

Now that she was here, she needed to focus on her work, not on meeting him.

"Are you sure you don't want to meet him? Even if you are just a junior employee now, you should

know that the relationship between the three of us is not this"

Marcello was about to say more when Sabrina quickly interrupted her.

"I don't want to go for my own reasons, and you should stop asking questions, stop saying anything and leave."

At the end of the sentence, Sabrina even tugged on Marcello's sleeve and dragged him out.

Marcello was pushed out of the elevator and the doors closed just in time, so he did not have a chance to speak again.

Sabrina's heart sank a little as she watched the elevator go down one floor at a time.

She was suddenly a little sad, Marcello's presence seemed to remind her that everyone had changed, that it was no longer the old days when the three of them were together, that everyone had their own occupations and happiness, and that it was impossible to go back to the old days.

Why

Why is there so much imperfection in the world?

Ding...

The elevator stopped at a certain floor and Sabrina came out to deliver the information.

After delivering the information she didn't feel very energetic, so she called her supervisor to ask for leave, saying that she wasn't feeling well and wanted to take leave to go to the hospital.

Tonia saw that she was pale and gave her half a day off, so Sabrina took the elevator downstairs.

On her way out of the office, she had to walk past the receptionist, who saw her and rushed to her.

"Hey, wait!"

Seeing her, a flash of impatience flashed in Sabrina's eyes-why did this receptionist keep pestering her? She had asked a bunch of inexplicable questions even when he had seen her before, and now what was she going to do?

Sabrina frowned as she quickened her pace, pretending not to have heard the receptionist calling her name.

When the receptionist saw that she was running as fast as she could, she had no choice but to trot over and stop Sabrina.

"What are you running for when you see me? Am I a man-eating demon?"

Sabrina sighed in her heart, "Even if you are not a man-eating demon, you are more annoying than a

man-eating demon.

"What is it? I'm still in a hurry to get home."

"Oh, I just wanted to ask you if it's true that you and Mr. Giordano were engaged as children?"

Chapter 1307 Neither admit nor deny

Sabrina: "....."

Such a blunt question, she did not really consider herself an outsider.

She stared at the receptionist with a sly look in her eyes, and said nothing, just stared, the

receptionist's girlfriend's scalp tingled from her gaze, "You, why are you looking at me like that? Did I

ask the wrong question? I remember it was you who came to the Giordano Group before and said you

were looking for our Lord Giordano, I asked you if you were engaged to Lord Giordano and you said

yes."

Sabrina looked at the receptionist and guessed what her movement was in asking this question,

according to her, unless she was also interested in Matteo, she would not have been so curious about

whether she was engaged to Matteo or not. Either that or she was nosy, and that was why she was

asking.

Whatever it was, however, Sabrina was not very keen on answering his question.

"Say, are you Signore Giordano's girlfriend or not?"

At his words, Sabrina slowly curled her lips and looked at her with breathless eyes, "What if I am, what

if I am not? What are you trying to do with this question?"

The receptionist's eyes twinkled at this, "Do you admit it?"

"Did I admit it?" Sabrina let a soft laugh escape, "Did I just admit it?"

"So you deny it?"

Sabrina: "Who knows? Guess?"

Receptionist: "....."

This woman is really so hard to reach by not admitting or denying, what exactly does she mean?

"My time is precious, if you have nothing else, I will leave first."

After saying this, Sabrina directly bypassed the girl at the front desk and left the company.

When she left, the receptionist girl stood for a long time thinking about it, but she could never figure it

out, so she hurried back to her seat and went to the group to send a message.

"Sisters, I just met Lord Giordano's girlfriend again!"

"? What the hell are you doing? You're always talking about his fiancée and girlfriend, can't you be a little more attentive to our feelings?"

"A real girlfriend? Are you sure?"

Receptionist: "No, I just asked him, but he didn't deny or admit, what do you mean?"

I don't quite understand."

"Not admit or deny? Eh, sister you're talking about a high-class woman, aren't you?"

Take it from me, don't bother to ask her again, you are making a fool of yourself."

Receptionist: "..... What a self insult, I advise to speak properly!"

"Isn't that right? You are too stupid to go straight and ask such a question, and the other party seems obviously high class ah, neither admit nor deny, leave you well here to guess the itch, you say you are not making a fool of yourself?"

"Upstairs +1 I also think the receptionist is a bit goofy and stupid, which is fine, but also so gossipy."

"The fire of gossip burns not too hot oh, but you guys say this female segment is really very high, first she works in the company, and then she is sent, what does she want to do ah?"

"What else can she do? There must be only one purpose, do you need to ask?"

"That's right, she is Lord Giordano's girlfriend, so she must aim at Lord Giordano"

"So, Lord Giordano's girlfriend?"

"If the identity of the girlfriend is confirmed, the third girlfriend has no defense."

"Sit back and wait for a big move in the high stakes, do you all want to bet on it?"

"Bet on what?"

"Shall we bet on when this original spouse will pull down the third party?"

"Damn , this bet looks so bad, but I like it, how do we bet?"

A group of people in the group began to place bets, and the receptionist was so dazzled that she

thought about it and said with integrity, "I will vote for Lord Jordan's girl!"

The others: "???"

"Are you serious, restaurant girl? You're not voting for Lord Giordano's girlfriend, you're voting for his

girlfriend? Didn't you tell us about this? Are you telling the truth?"

The girl at the front desk clarified, "No, I'm telling the truth, but here's what I'm thinking: this girlfriend

suddenly appeared at this hour, so she's bound to be trouble, but Lord Giordano's girlfriend is also not

something to mess around with.

"There is some truth in what you say, but I stl want to vote for the girlfriend, after all, I am a person who abhors a third party."

"Then I'll vote for the fiancée too, I don't like third parties either."

"The word third party is a bit heavy, now before things are clear, who knows if he is a third party, and who knows if his girlfriend is a mistress."

The group was in a frenzied discussion as Anna hid in the bathroom alone with the door closed, sneaking out a box of pregnancy tests and reading the instructions.

Well, the first time she used it she didn't quite understand it, so she read the instructions for half an hour and then was about to try it when there was a sudden knock on the door from outside.

"Knock knock..."

Anna's hand let go in shock and the pregnancy test fell to the floor.

"Who is it!"

"It's me, Sister Anna!"

Anna recognized the clerk's voice, but why was she knocking on her door?

"What do you want?"

"Sister Anna, you've been in there for half an hour, when will you be ready? My stomach suddenly hurts so much!"

Anna: "....."

The person outside also frantically slapped the door panel as she moaned to show the extent of her stomach pain.

Anna was speechless at all this gesture of hers, and at the same time her guard was down, so she could only bend down and pick up the pregnancy test that had fallen back onto the floor.

If someone knocked on her bathroom door later, she would go into cardiac shock.

When thinking about it, Anna stuffed her things into her bag when the person outside started howling again.

"Sister Anna, are you done yet? I can't hold it anymore can you hurry up?"

Anna's forehead tingled as she rushed as she said, "Okay, okay, I'll be out soon, you can hold back a little longer."

She quickly gathered her things, then opened the door and went out.

The person in front of her darted and crushed her into the bathroom, then slammed the door with a bang.

Anna would have been hit by the door panel if she had walked more slowly, and she was a little out of breath, but she wiped off her sweat and walked out with her bag.

When she came out, Amelia stared at her suspiciously.

"Didn't you just say you were going to the hospital? Why did you come back so early, and what were you doing in the bathroom the whole time?"

Anna's eyebrows jumped and she explained, "I had some diarrhea, so I stayed in the bathroom.

Chapter 1308 A Bad Year

"Damn girl, Mommy asks you so much because she worries about you. What are you talking about?"

Anna spit out her tongue, glanced at today's customer flow and suggested, "Business seems pretty

average today, why don't I go first?"

"Well, go back."

With Amelia's approval, Anna quickly packed her bags and headed home.

In the Giordano Group president's office, Marcello was sitting in front of the table talking with Matteo.

Matteo had to attend to his work, but Marcello kept talking, interrupting his thoughts from time to time.

After two times, Matteo looked at him with a mischievous glance.

Marcello immediately laughed, "You don't have to mind me, you go ahead, I'll talk about me, you mind your own business."

Matthew: "....."

How could he work if he talked and interrupted his thoughts?

It was rare for Marcello to come to his office unless there was something serious he wanted to tell

himself, thinking about this, Matteo put down the pen in his hand, his back turned back, leaning back in

his seat, his gaze indifferent as he stared at Marcello.

"You came to see me in the office out of the blue, is something wrong?"

He tapped his fingertips on the desk as he did so, looking extremely careless.

Marcello raised an eyebrow, "What, we've been brothers for years and I can't even come to your office

to see you? Can you only allow your girlfriend to come over?"

Matthew: "....."

He approached and wrinkled his forehead, a little impatiently, "What is it that you want? Just say it, I have work to do after we finish talking."

"Oh, you're a man who only knew how to work when he didn't have a girlfriend, so that's fine, because you're still a workaholic now that you have a girlfriend, can't you worry a little more about your girlfriend?"

If he had worried more, he might have found out something, and Anna wouldn't have had to sneak to the store to buy a pregnancy test on her own.

But he had recognized his sister, and then she had asked him, the older brother, not to tell anyone.

Marcello could promise to keep his secret, but his mouth itched.

Marcello felt he had to say something, but since he had promised to keep the secret, he could not say anything directly, so he had to give him a little push.

After all, this matter, it's the two sides of storytelling, that girl if she was afraid to tell Matthew and didn't

know, then isn't it better for the girl to tell people?

Also,..... if things were only so simple it would be good to do, meanwhile she also saw Sabrina in the

company today.

Sabrina

That is Matteo's childhood friend, the weight of that needless to say, if she does nothing ok.

And if

Marcello didn't dare to imagine what would come next, and he didn't want to think of his old time friend

as that kind of despicable person.

"There's a lot of things going on in the company and it's not that I don't care about her, it's you why

are you suddenly dealing with this?"

Matteo looked at him with a slightly questioning look.

Marcello smed, "I didn't have anything better to do today, so I went to the noodle store and business is

booming, your girlfriend is so busy running up and down the street, I think she's exhausted from

running like that. And look at her boyfriend, he doesn't know anything, you can go and help out. I say

Matteo, if the little girl didn't like you, if you were such a boy, you would really be kicked out."

At Marcello's words, Matteo stopped and pictured in his mind the girl running up and down the store,

and not only that, she often came to the office to bring him soup and food, which he had not noticed because he was too busy at work.

Now, with Marcello so gossipy, Matteo felt like he was not doing a good job as a boyfriend.

Although he was trying to do what a boyfriend should do, he had never been in a relationship before and often didn't really know what to do.

"What, did you get caught up in what I said? You don't know what to say anymore?"

Matthew turned and half-open his lips before saying, "I've never done this before, so I'm not sure."

He thought for a moment, then raised his hand and closed the notebook.

Marcello raised an eyebrow at this action, "What's wrong?"

Matteo had already gotten up, grabbed his jacket and put it on, and took the car keys, "What do you think?"

"You don't want to go to her now, do you?"

Marcello asked with surprise, not expecting Matteo to take his casual comment seriously, but he felt that since he recognized Anna as his sister, he had to say something for her.

It was true that Matteo did not care enough about Anna when he was in a relationship.

If he cared enough, with his intelligence, he would have been able to detect Anna's difficulty at that time.

But he did not expect to have to go to her at this time after he had said only one thing, had left only one foot before, and Matthew had gone to find Anna the next.

I wonder if Anna will jump up in a panic and confess?

It would be interesting to see if so

"Well, go find her if you want, you're her boyfriend anyway, you're free to go find her whenever you want."

Matteo said no more to him and soon left. Before he left Marcello looked over his shoulder and thought about telling him that Sabrina worked in the company, but Matteo had left.

So the words that had been on his tongue were withdrawn.

If Sabrina did not want Matteo to know, why should he have bothered? Besides, it would be better for Matteo if he did not know.

===

Anna had just arrived home and was sneaking out trying to pull out the pregnancy test when she hid in the bathroom but received a call from Amelia.

"Anna, are you home?"

"..... Yes mom, what's going on?"

What day was it? Was it a bad day?

She just wanted to take the test, why did someone interrupt her every time?

"Your boyfriend came to see you at the store."

Anna: "..... what?"

Anna thought she had heard wrong, otherwise why would Matthew suddenly come to her store? What was he doing in her store?

"I said your boyfriend is here to see you, don't you hear me clearly? Why are you so distracted today, girl? Are you really not feeling well? Why don't I ask your boyfriend to come home and pick you up and take you to the hospital for a checkup?"

Hearing that she had to go to the hospital for a checkup, Anna looked as if they had stepped on her ta and immediately refused, "Of course not, you, tell them to wait in the store, I'll come there!"

After saying this, Anna hung up the phone, put her things back in her bag and hurried out.

Chapter 1309 - Are you hiding something from me?

As she hurried downstairs, Anna rushed home again, putting her bag back in her locker, full of pregnancy tests in case Matthew saw them.

He didn't.

Anna's movements stopped for a moment, and then she looked at her bag in disbelief.

Why would Matteo come to the store at this hour?

Then Anna thought of Marcello who had come to visit her some time ago. But Marcello had promised to keep her secret, hadn't he? Would she have told him the truth?

As she reflected, Anna's phone vibrated in her pocket, startling her into sence.

Then she stopped breathing!

Because the person calling her was Matthew.

Anna took a deep breath to calm her breathing before picking up the phone, "Hello?"

"I'll come get you." Matteo had called Anna after hearing what Amelia had said, and Amelia had told

Matteo about Anna's behavior today.

"No, I'm going out in a minute, wait for me, I'll meet you there."

Anna was about to turn and leave when Matteo's firm tone came from the other end of the phone.

"Do as you are told, wait for me at home and don't move."

Anna: "....."

"I'm your boyfriend, these are the things I'm supposed to do, some of them I don't understand, you can make me do them instead of always coming to me, understand?"

These kind words, if she had heard them normally, Anna would have felt so touched, but today, the more she heard Matteo's words, the more upset she was.

Since Matteo was not usually like this, he had suddenly become so considerate, could it be that he thought she was pregnant? Is that why he treats her like this?

Anna bit her lower lip, "This, you know"

"What?"

"No, nothing, are you sure you want to come?"

"Well, be good and wait, Auntie said you're not feeling well today, I'm taking you to the hospital for a checkup."

After that Matthew hung up, and because he said he would come, Anna did not bother to rush and simply stayed home.

The question she had to think about now was whether Matteo had come because of something Marcello had told him, and had become so thoughtful.

What if she had thought she was pregnant? How would he have explained it?

She hadn't taken the test yet, she didn't even know if she was pregnant or not, after all it was just her period that had been delayed two days.

And she had not been able to menstruate earlier.

She was both nervous and expectant, and if she didn't, her expectations would be dashed.

Anna changed her clothes and went to sit in the living room, thinking about what she would say to

Matthew until he arrived.

And so time passed.

When the phone rang, Anna picked it up and heard Matteo say, "Open the door, I'm outside."

Anna got up and went to the door, and sure enough she saw him.

She unconsciously bit her lower lip, "Why are you suddenly here?"

Shouldn't you be at work at this hour?"

Could it be that Marcello went to see you?"

Anna's tone weakened considerably as she spoke next, looking shyly at Matteo: "Did Marcello say anything to you?"

Matteo walked in, initially intending to take off his shoes, but thinking he was taking her to the hospital for a checkup, he did not take them off and merely looked at her, "There are some things you should have told me yourself."

Hearing this, the tip of Anna's heart jumped.

"Eh, what do you mean" she was so nervous that her lips trembled a little as she spoke, could it be that Matteo really knew, that Marcello really told him everything? But had promised him!

Liar! A big liar!

I don't know why, but Anna felt she had been badly cheated and was angry and furious.

As Anna's emotions ebbed and flowed, Matthew had moved closer to her, tucking a lock of hair from her cheek behind her ear, his warm palm cupping the pale side of her face.

"How to be a good boyfriend."

Anna's eyes widened, "I don't quite understand, what means."

"Marcello told me you were busy running up and down the store and I didn't know to take care of you."

Anna: "?????"

What?

"Just like that?" Anna's eyes widened, she was really scared to death at this moment, "I thought"

"You thought what?" Matthew looked at her carefully, "Are you hiding something from me?"

"No, no!"

Anna denied as quickly as she could, smirking dryly, "How could I possibly hide anything from you?"

"Don't worry about what Marcello told you, you are already busy with work in the company, you are so

busy that you have no time"

Before she could finish her words, the man in front of her leaned down to take her in his arms, his

slightly warm breath spurting on the nape of her neck.

"Stupid, making demands on your boyfriend, being pampered, being fickle are all things you should do,

you don't have to be too understanding in front of me, don't bring me soup if you're busy, what's the point of getting so tired?"

Anna's hands were down at her sides, but now she raised them slightly and wrapped them carefully around Matthew, whispering, "I, I just want to see you, I'm not tired, I'm happy."

How could she be tired when she saw Matthew once a day and saw him drinking the soup she made and eating the food she cooked and felt his whole body full of strength?

Matteo listened to her and was silent for a long time.

Maybe he would have taken the initiative if Anna had not done it, and as soon as Anna did, he became passive, and maybe he was wrong.

If Marcello hadn't reminded him, maybe he wouldn't have known anything.

And again, his girlfriend, she stupidly ran to the office every day to see him, without saying anything.

What a fool, so foolish.

But the more she was so simple and without calculation, giving him only in this relationship and never expecting anything, the more Matthew felt guilty and the more he liked it.

His girlfriend

Matteo used his strength and held her tightly in his arms.

Anna did not know what was wrong with Matteo, but she felt so warm in his arms.

"Is this" Anna's fingers gently pricked his back, "is this why you came here?"

"Yes. I heard from my aunt that you weren't feeling well, shall we go to the hospital now?"

"No, I'm just a little tired, my mother misunderstood."

"Tired? Then I'll rest with you?"

Matteo's phone rang just as the words left his mouth, and he let go of Anna and picked up the phone.

"Lord Giordano, there is a document to sign, please now."

"Leave it for now, I will sign it tomorrow."

Clare: "But this document is needed this afternoon, Lord Giordano this"

"Leave it until tomorrow for now."

Then Matteo hung up without hesitation, Anna looked at him in amazement, "You won't come to me

without finishing the work, will you?"

Chapter 1310 Guard

Matteo put the phone away and took her hand.

"Come on, aren't you tired? Go take a rest."

Anna stopped and pushed him hard, "Answer me, you should be at work by now. I'm fine, you don't need to come here to keep me company. Come back, company is important"

Before his eyes, there was a sudden darkness and his lips were sealed in a death grip.

Anna made a movement to push him away, but Matthew held her wrist and snapped it behind her, then leaned down and deepened the kiss.

One second, two seconds

Anna was stunned by the kiss and clung helplessly to Matteo's arms before he grabbed her by the waist and led her toward the bedroom.

By the time Anna reacted, she was already on the soft bed and Matthew was removing her shoes.

Anna's face blushed when he held her white feet in his hands and she unconsciously tried to retract them.

Matteo took her foot and raised his eyebrows at her, "Afraid of me?"

Anna winced and shook her head, once again trying to pull her feet back.... How did the kiss end up in the bed

Don't you wish you were here?

Just as Anna was rambling, Matthew had taken the initiative to release her and then pulled the quilt away to cover her.

"Sleep well."

A warm palm fell close to her cheek and a moment later he covered her head, gently stroking her hair.

For some reason, this gesture reminded Anna of her own father.

Because when she was little, her father liked to stroke her head like this, with a gentle expression and a loving smile on his face.

It was a gesture she would not have thought of if Anna's father had done it, but now she saw Matteo doing it with tight lips and an expressionless face.

He looked incredibly out of place any way you looked at him.

Ahem

Anna looked away and blushed, "And you, are you going back to the office?"

"Let's see."

"Huh?"

"Do you want me to stay with you?"

When he asked this question, Matthew's voice was deliberately lowered a few notches, giving the impression of being seductive, as if he was deliberately teasing her.

Anna immediately shook her head, "No, I don't think so, there are so many things to do in the office, you should go back first."

"Where is all this talking? Close your eyes and sleep first, don't worry about the rest."

Anna: "..... oh."

She closed her eyes, but when she did, she always felt Matteo's eyes falling on her face, which made her uncomfortable, so she opened them again and saw Matteo staring at her.

After their eyes met for a moment, Anna turned and changed her position.

Turning her back to him.

She would not be able to sleep if she let him stare at her again, so she had to turn her back.

Matthew, in turn, probably understood her dilemma and said nothing more about her turning around, continuing to sit quietly beside her.

The room was quiet, and at first Anna could hear Matteo's breathing and her own, but later she became sleepy.

Her eyelids became heavier and heavier until they closed completely, and her ears could hear nothing.

Matthew continued to watch over her until he heard the girl's regular breathing, but he did not hurry, waiting a while to make sure she was asleep before getting up and covering her, then watching her sleep and examining her for a while before leaning down and placing a soft kiss on her forehead.

Anna was stunned when she felt something soft settle on her forehead, soft to the touch, almost like jelly.

But soon the touch disappeared.

She did not look and soon lost consciousness again.

When she woke up, it was already night and Anna rubbed her eyes and lifted the covers to sit up, seeing that it was dark outside the window and there were sounds of conversation coming from the living room.

She yawned as she got up, put on her slippers and went out.

When she reached the living room, Anna was still rubbing her sleepy hair, yawn after yawn, why was she still so sleepy? I wanted to sleep again.

But soon Anna's sleepy head was startled when she saw a long figure in the living room, sitting on the sofa, her legs almost too long to rest on it, and her fresh face slightly askew, with a kind look, talking to Giancarlo.

Matteo!!!

Anna's consciousness finally came back together and she thought of Matteo coming to her before going to bed, not realizing that she had woken up with him still in her house.

Anna did not need to look in the mirror to know how unkempt she looked at that moment.

But lucky Matteo was talking to Giancarlo and had not noticed.

So she was about to sneak into her room to change when Amelia's voice rang out at an inopportune moment.

"Anna, you're finally up. But why are you there? Go clean yourself and wash your face and hands for dinner."

Anna, who was about to sneak silently into the room: "....."

As Amelia spoke, Giancarlo and Matteo looked toward the source of the voice and saw Anna.

Anna was so annoyed that she wanted to find a hole in the ground, but it was too late to see Matteo's face and she turned and ran into her room with her slippers.

Bang!

After closing the door behind her, Anna rushed to the bathroom to wash her face and brush her teeth.

She brushed her hair and realized that it was all messed up from sleep, but it was too late to wash it now.

But doesn't she look good, should she put on some lipstick?

But would it be too deliberate to do so now?

Anna pulled out a lip gloss and opened it, gesturing to herself in the mirror.

It was a bit of a tug and pull.

Knock, knock...

As she thought about it, there was a knock at her door and Anna was so surprised that her hand shook and her lip gloss came off her mouth.

Ahhh!!!

Anna almost jumped to her feet and could only quickly put down her lip gloss to grab a tissue to wipe it off the side of her mouth.

"What the hell are you doing in there, little girl? What's taking you so long to wash?" Amelia's voice came from outside.

Anna had bought this lip gloss on purpose because it was advertised as a must-have for every girl, because it was nonstick and not easy to remove.

However, she found that the lip gloss was still a little discolored and stained, and she said behind her back that the advertising slogan for this lip gloss was too pitiful! But when I put it on my skin today, why is it so hard to rub off?