

## Virginity 1311

Chapter 1311 This feels warm.

Because her skin was white and her lip gloss was very heavy, even if she took it off quickly, traces still remained on her fair skin.

Anna had no choice but to take a makeup remover pad and put it on as she said, "It will be ready soon."

"You girl, what are you doing?"

"Auntie, please go and sit down."

Matthew's voice suddenly sounded outside the door, and Anna was taken aback. What was she doing here at this time of day?

But lucky she had taken off her lip gloss, but worse, she had taken off a piece of the foundation she had put on earlier.

Anna: "....."

It was really a bad day for her, no matter what she did things were not going well.

Anna had to take off all her foundation and wash her face with a facial cleanser.

When Matthew pushed open the door, he saw her coming out of the bathroom with her face covered in

drops of water.

The two met face to face.

She wanted to look better in front of him, but why had she messed up again? She could only smile awkwardly and explain, "I just woke up, so I thought it would be refreshing to wash my face."

"Yes." Matthew nodded and took one side of the handkerchief from his own pocket and reached down to wipe the drops from Anna's face.

"Well, go out to dinner, your parents have been waiting for you for quite a while."

Anna was about to take the handkerchief and say she would wash it for him, but Matthew had already put it away and was leading her out the door, when Anna wanted to ask, "Why are you staying for dinner with us? Have you been here all afternoon? You didn't stay at my bedside and watch me sleep, did you?"

However, these questions were on her lips, but in the end she did not ask them.

When she came out, Anna's mother was already sitting, and as she watched them approach, Amelia reached out and elbowed her husband, "Old man, don't you think they look good together?"

Giancarlo, who was wearing old-fashioned glasses, glanced at the two and said, "Mr. Giordano is really a handsome man, but our daughter is a bit ....."

"The first thing you can do is to take a look at your daughter.

"I know what she is like because she is my daughter."

"I don't care, my daughter would be perfect for anyone, they are perfect for each other."

Giancarlo: "....."

He didn't want to fight with Amelia anymore, and it's not a matter of compatibility or not, it's all about people.

When Giancarlo first found out that his daughter's boyfriend was Signore Giordano of the Giordano Group, Giancarlo was really shocked.

Those who do not know may not know what kind of concept the Giordano family business is, but

Giancarlo, who worked at the Ferrari Group, knows it all too well.

The Ferrari Group, the Giordano Group, the Marino Group, all famous. Giancarlo had arranged for

Anna to join the company in the hope that his common daughter would find someone to work in the same company and then marry and live happy.

But then Giancarlo realized that his daughter's happiness was the only thing that mattered to him, and that life and health were the most important things in life.

Of course, he wouldn't have realized this if he hadn't walked through a ghost's door, so he always thought that the man his daughter liked would be ordinary, just a business executive, but to his surprise, she brought home Signore Giordano.

Although Giancarlo was happy for his daughter's impressive boyfriend, as a father, he was both happy and worried.

After all, it was Matteo from the Giordano Group. He had heard that Matteo was not close to women and had never dated any women, so suddenly he was with his daughter. Is it because he wants to get married?

But it is impossible to get one's daughter to do the number.

Amelia then tells him that Anna and Matteo's sister are good friends and that they lived together when they were abroad, so Giancarlo is relieved.

But despite this, he was worried.

Of course he loves his daughter, and because he loves her, he is worried about Anna suffering with

Matteo, because after all, what if such a wonderful man doesn't care about his daughter?

What if he doesn't care about his daughter?

Of course, Giancarlo kept all this to himself and said nothing.

When Matteo came home for the first time, he did not have time to bring anything, but Amelia bought

him a lot of goodies.

"Matteo, this is the first time you are eating at your aunt's house, and she doesn't know your taste, so

she made some, don't mind it."

Once at the table, Amelia spoke warmly to Matteo.

Anna sat down with Matthew and was stunned to see the food on the table. In her entire life, of all the

meals she had eaten at home, this was the only time she had seen the most generous meal,

comparable to five-star service at a hotel.

A bit extravagant, Anna thought.

There must be more than enough to eat.

Matthew was also surprised, but when he saw Amelia's warm smile he realized that Anna, his mother,

was very enthusiastic about him, and of course she was afraid of neglecting him because of his status, so he let go of all his indifference and defensiveness and said softly, "Auntie, you don't have to be so busy with food, I'm not fussy, I can eat everything. "

Amelia laughed, "Of course not, these are all homemade dishes, you won't be used to eating them, will you? But in this life, it's better to eat more homemade dishes, you can't eat out all the time, even if your aunt's cooking skill is not as good as the great chefs, but your aunt's cooking is certainly healthy and hygienic."

Anna listened to Amelia's shrill voice next to her, feeling rather embarrassed, usually only restaurants that did not pass hygienic standards would be unhygienic, but those with five or six stars, or the chefs Matteo invited home, had to be qualified and also focus on health.

"Mom ....." Anna interrupted her, "let's just eat."

When she finished she looked at Matteo and said carefully, "If you're not used to eating, then we can ....."

"No." Matteo smiled slightly, "It's a warm feeling I haven't had in many years."

Thereafter he had always been alone, and his meals were relaxed alone. When he was in high school, he and Marcello had been to his house once for New Year's Eve, when Marcello's old house was like this, cooking a huge table for the holidays, and then a group of people gathered around it, laughing and talking, incredibly lively.

#### Chapter 1312 - The wine fight

After the commotion, all that remained was endless loneliness.

So Matteo no longer wanted to go home with Marcello for New Year's Eve.

Whenever he came home for New Year's Eve, he was faced with a large, cold house with servants but no family inside.

He was also afraid that if he went too often, he would become more and more unbearable in loneliness, so he stopped going, without anyone knowing what he was going through and what kind of light he felt inside.

Anna did not know much about his past, and now when she watched him say this, there seemed to be a flash of despondency in his eyes, but he was soon enveloped by other emotions and invisible, and Anna anxiously tried to look for him, but could not find him.

"What are you looking at me for? Eat properly." Matthew's hand went around the table and took her

palm, giving it a gentle squeeze.

Such a gesture, right in front of her parents, immediately made Anna's face blush, and she looked away again and immediately lowered her gaze to her meal.

On the other side of the table, Mr. and Mrs. Galli could not help the slight smile that spread across their eyes as they watched the interaction between the young couple.

The meal started out a bit in bulk, but gradually the conversation got going. Giancarlo started talking to Matthew about work and then about certain business matters.

But after his latest car accident, Giancarlo had decided to take care of himself, and as soon as Amelia heard that he wanted to drink, she immediately crossed her gaze to him.

"Aren't you going to take care of yourself? What do you drink to keep yourself healthy?"

Giancarlo immediately slapped his thighs, saying, "Isn't Matteo here? I'm happy, so I'll have a drink with him."

Amelia didn't want to say yes, but she thought that Matteo had only come here once in a while, so he would only have one drink today.

So she agreed.

Anna, seeing Giancarlo's good mood, had to get up to get the wine, and then told Giancarlo, "Dad, you can't drink too much, even if you're happy."

"Go ahead, go ahead, what does the chd care so much about?"

Anna sat down next to Matteo and whispered, "My father was a good drinker, so don't drink too much later."

What if he drank too much and got drunk? How could he come back then?

"Yes." Matthew replied, and his big hand came under the table again, shaking Anna's hand, Anna blushed slightly and tried to pull her hand back, but Matthew used some force, so Anna never pulled her hand back.

Since her parents were on the other side of the table, Anna did not dare to make too many moves, and after a few contractions she could not pull her hand back, so she gave up.

Amelia was worried about Giancarlo's health and got up whe he drank and went to the kitchen to prepare some soup to use later if the two men got drunk.

Giancarlo said he drank very little at first, but when he did, he didn't stop, and the more he drank, the

more he got high.

And Giancarlo is such a person, he used to feel that Matteo was a bit unreliable and had

preconceptions about his identity, but now after seeing the other willing to sit and drink with him like this

and talk about the world, Giancarlo's preconceptions about Matteo were not so deep and he kept

pulling him in to talk.

"Matteo ah ....."

Anna, who was on the side, was a little embarrassed when she heard this, "Dad ....."

"No harm done." Matteo squeezed her hand again and gave her a reassuring look.

After that Amelia came out of the kitchen and called Anna, who just had to get up before Matteo let go

of her hand.

Anna ran into the kitchen.

"Mom, what's wrong?"

"How is your boy Matteo drinking? Can he drink? Your father drinks too much, he is always in the lead,

in case ....."

Matteo's ability to drink?

Anna had a bit of a headache because Matteo's drinking ability seemed to be very good. In the past,

when she was not yet with Matteo, she had once substituted Serena and Matteo to go to toast together.

Then .....

Anna was too embarrassed to remember the rest of the story, it was a bit humiliating.

And the next day she was so hurt by his words that even now, thinking about it, her heart burned.

"What's wrong?" Amelia's hand beckoned in front of Anna, who turned and saw Amelia staring at her,

before shaking her head, "Nothing, I was just remembering, Mom, Matthew is a good drinker, better not

let him drink too much."

"That's the end of it." Amelia's face became sad when she heard this, "Your father is a drunkard and if

he catches someone who can drink well, he will have to drink with him all night, I should have stopped

him."

"But didn't mom stop him just now? Dad is in a good mood, forget it, it's just for one night, it should be

fine."

Although Anna was a little worried, the drinking thing, even if she was sad if you drank too much, if it was just for one night, it shouldn't be a problem, right? And it was a special night, so Anna didn't have too strong an intention to stop him.

"Forget it, let them drink if they want, but your boyfriend has to work tomorrow, right, you'd better go out

later and tell him to pretend to be drunk, your father surely won't keep drinking if he sees the other person drunk alone."

"Yes, I know mom."

When mother and daughter came out of the kitchen, they both had sober soup in their hands, and as soon as they caught the smell of it, Giancarlo wrinkled his nose in disappointment, "You say, we're in the middle of drinking, it's been a short time, and you're cooking sober soup?"

Although the words sounded a bit reproachful, Giancarlo's tone and the look in his eyes were full of helplessness, not even a hint of reproach.

"What's wrong? Can't I prepare it for you in advance? Should I wait until you are drunk before cooking it?"

Amelia did not hesitate to give Giancarlo a look of dislike.

Giancarlo: "....."

"Look at the way you talk, how can I get drunk? My drinking ability is well known in the neighborhood!"

Anna also brought the sober soup to Matteo's side and sat down, while Giancarlo and Amelia talked, she quietly leaned close to Matteo's ear and whispered, "My father is not only a good drinker he is a good winner, surely he will keep drinking until he knocks the other one out."

A faint smile surprised Matteo's lips at his words, he passed a glance to Anna and patted her hand from under the table to reassure her.

Chapter 1313 -Let me hold you for a while.

Anna, after receiving his look, probably knew that Matteo understood what he meant, and at this point

Giancarlo came back to her, "What is the girl whispering to you? Come, come, Matteo let's keep drinking."

"Yes uncle."

Matteo lifted his glass and clinked it with Giancarlo's again.

One glass, two glasses, three glasses .....

Anna watched a little anxiously as the minutes ticked by, but neither man had any intention of stopping

yet.

She had already talked it over with Matteo, had she not understood what he was saying? That's impossible, he's so smart he could have guessed it himself without her saying anything.

What was his reason for doing that?

Just as Anna was about to say something, Matteo showed his drunkenness, but his hand was still steady as he held his glass on the table and smiled a little apologetically at Giancarlo.

"Sorry Uncle, a little out of it."

Hearing this, Giancarlo was immediately delighted and patted his lap, "You're drunk so early, huh?"

"You're not much of a drinker, are you? That's how much you drank!"

As Amelia listened, she gave Giancarlo a little squeeze, and Giancarlo knew what she meant, but he was still happy with the moment.

"You really can't drink anymore? I'm starting to get hot here, I'm not drinking anymore!"

Giancarlo had actually drunk almost as much as he knew he could not drink too much, but once something had started, he was too embarrassed to shout to stop until his opponent was defeated, so

he had to keep stagnating.

If Matteo had gone down, he would have gained face and no longer had to drink, so it was the best of both worlds.

So Giancarlo seemed to be shouting at Matteo to continue drinking with him, but in his mind he was thinking, "Go down, I won't have to drink if you go down."

And Matteo did what he wanted, propping his forehead with one hand, "I'm sorry, Uncle, I just don't feel

like it."

Giancarlo: "How can that be? How long have you been drinking, you ....."

"Are you coming?" Amelia gave Giancarlo another squeeze, this time with a little more force, and gave

Giancarlo a stern look, complaining, "Can you act like an old man? He said he couldn't handle the wine and you still let him drink?"

"Cough ....." Giancarlo coughed slightly and waved his hand, "Well, since Matteo is unable to drink, then we won't drink anymore, Anna girl, give your boy some sober soup and help him rest. "

Anna heaved a huge sigh of relief and hurried to bring the soup to Matteo's side, "Have some first, then

I'll help you rest."

Matthew took a few sips, then Anna helped him rest.

Once they were gone, Giancarlo, who had been holding his own at this point, finally let go of the glass and then slumped helplessly on the table, sighing, "Anna's boyfriend ..... doesn't hold his liquor very well."

Amelia could not stop herself from rolling her eyes and said disgustedly, "He doesn't, and he's young, so what good will it do you to drink it? He's our future son-in-law, if that's possible!"

Giancarlo leaned over the table, without moving, and said, "You don't understand, I'm testing him."

"Testing? Testing what?"

"To test his true feelings for our Anna."

Amelia was even more speechless when she heard this, "Testing his heart? You are really good at testing your heart with your drink."

"You don't understand, I'm not going to explain it to you!" Giancarlo, who was already a little drunk, began to act like a child, and Amelia had no choice but to persuade him to drink sober soup. I'm such a good drinker that I don't need it.

Take it away, I won't drink it."

"No? I made this soup to sober you up, if you don't drink it I'll tear you apart."

Giancarlo: "....."

On the other hand, Anna helped Matteo toward his room, and it was only when he entered the room and saw his girlish bed that Anna's mind babbled in reaction.

She had taken him to her room, when they had a guest room, she could have taken him to the guest room.

As Anna hesitated to change course halfway, Matthew was already lying on the bed with her help.

Anna: "....."

Okay, this is not the way to change lanes.

After Matteo lay down, he raised his hand with his eyes closed and clutched his temples, his forehead slightly furrowed in what looked like pain.

"Are you okay?" Anna had been embarrassed, but when she saw him like this, all that embarrassment disappeared and she quickly sat down on the edge of the bed and looked at Matthew nervously.

Suddenly something occurred to her, she stood up and said, "Wait a minute."

Then she ran to the bathroom, washed and dried a towel and returned to wipe Matteo's sweat.

Matthew had drunk a lot of wine, but he could still hold his liquor, but it was inevitable that he would feel uncomfortable when he drank too much. When he felt something cold rubbing his forehead, Matteo opened his eyes and his pale eyes saw his girlfriend wiping his forehead and cheeks with an intense and serious look on her face.

Seeing him open his eyes, Anna could not help but say, "Why don't you listen to me?"

Wouldn't it have been better if you had admitted defeat earlier? You had to drink like that, didn't you feel

sick? Why don't I go cook something to sober you up?"

As soon as he finished speaking, his hand was taken by Matthew.

"Don't worry, I'm fine." Matteo's thin lips were tightened and he said lightly. Indeed, there was a reason why he did not concede defeat so soon.

So, judging by Giancarlo's look behind him, he should have succeeded.

It was best not to talk about such things to the young girl.

Matthew took the towel from her hands, then with a push in his hand, Anna's body bent forward, followed by an arm that wrapped around her, holding her firmly in place.

Anna then fell directly onto Matthew's body.

"Uh ....."

Anna unconsciously tried to struggle, after all, she was in her house, and her parents were there, and she had not closed the door when she helped him in, what if Amelia came in later because she was worried and saw this scene?

That would be very embarrassing.

As Anna pushed and struggled, Matthew tightened his grip and gently rested his chin on Anna's head, the sweet scent of a young girl lingering between his nostrils.

"Don't move, let me hold you for a while."

His voice was rough, but it was heavy on Anna's heart.

Chapter 1314-Sleep

After that Anna did not move, lying dutifully on Matthew's body. Since Matthew's voice sounded not only hoarse but also a little tired, probably from too much wine, there was little she could do to help at this point and she had to be as good as she could be.

It was not long before Anna felt that the breathing of the man in front of her seemed to calm down and smooth out.

She blinked for a moment and guessed: had he fallen asleep?

Impossible, she was still on top of him at this moment, and he had fallen asleep with his arms around her like that?

Anna waited a little longer, and his breathing was still regular.

It seemed that he had really fallen asleep.

Anna was startled by a soft knock at the door, then calmed down, gently removed Matthew's hands from her waist and got up to leave.

Amelia stood outside the door waiting for her, at first she wanted to go straight in, but she thought that inside they were engaged, in case she saw something she was not supposed to see, wouldn't that add to the embarrassment of mother and daughter?

So Amelia waited outside the door for a while, hearing the sense inside, before knocking on the door.

"Mom."

Anna came out and Amelia could not stop looking behind her, "Where is Matthew?"

"He ..... is asleep." The corner of Anna's mouth twitched before she explained, "He fell asleep shortly after he came in."

Asleep?

Amelia was a little surprised that the man slept so quickly.

"Didn't you say he was a good drinker? Did he fall asleep so quickly? Was he drunk or?"

"I guess he drank a little too much, plus he's had a lot of work lately, so he's tired, right?" Anna made a few random remarks, which was actually her assumption, Matthew was already quite tired of running the company by himself, even though he didn't have to do many mundane things, everything he did was brain-intensive stuff, plus sometimes when the workload got heavy, his brain was in a very tired state for a long time.

So he fell asleep quite quickly.

"So it's true, running a business is really very tiring, so if you marry him in the future, you will have to help him too?"

This sudden question made Anna's face blush, "Mom, this is for later, who knows? We'll talk about it

later."

Anna took Amelia's arm and led her out of the room.

Amelia said with some discontent, "Why are you shy, girl? I see you are not young, don't you intend to start a family? You two have not been together for a long time, but you should have been aiming for marriage from the beginning, right? You should think about it, otherwise how would you react if one day he suddenly asked you to marry him?"

A proposal?

Would Matthew propose to her?

Anna did not think she could imagine such an image, whatever it was.

How could such a cold and stable person get down on his knees and ask her to marry him?

But ..... was also such a cold and stable person, after they had fallen in love, he would take the initiative to ask her for a kiss, and that time they were traveling abroad, his reaction that night was also very .....

However, the difference between him and his usual stable and introverted appearance was huge.

Anna was too embarrassed to keep thinking about it, so she could only say, "Mom, stop talking nonsense, I know what's going on."

"Whenever Mom talks about it, you avoid the subject, you don't want to play with people's feelings, do you? You just want to fall in love and not get married?"

Anna: "....."

She was really impressed with Amelia's brain, how on earth had she come up with this aspect?

"Huh? Am I right?"

"Mom, no way ..... I will never tangle with any man in my life other than him, let alone marry someone else." Anna had to prove her loyalty.

"All right, he's not too young, you guys get married early and have children early."

Anna: "....."

She did not want to continue the conversation, and the expression on Amelia's face became slightly subtle when she brought up the subject, as if she had been thinking about something important.

"By the way, the last time you guys ....."

"Mom, I have something to do, I'll be back to check on him, I'm leaving early."

With that said, Anna turned and immediately slipped into her room, closing the door with her hand and leaning against the door panel with her chest covered, lucky she had slipped out quickly or her mother's inquiry might have driven her crazy.

Anna adjusted her breathing and then returned to her bed, seeing Matthew sleeping heavy, thinking that she probably would not be able to sleep here tonight, or would she give him the room and go to the guest room herself?

However, Anna was already used to taking a bath at night, and today she had slept for a long time and had not yet taken a bath.

It would be rather awkward to take a shower here.

Finally, Anna grabbed her clothes and ran to the guest room to take a shower.

When she came out of the shower, Anna ran to open the closet and carried the comforter and plows to the guest room.

As she did this, Amelia appeared out of nowhere again, leaning against the door and looking at her.

"I mean Anna, aren't you together now? Why are you still moving into the guest room?"

Anna: "....."

She felt that her mother was really too nosy to take an interest in her daughter's emotional life, and at such an embarrassing level.

"Mom, it's late, aren't you going to bed?"

"My daughter is not going to bed, what's the harm if I keep my daughter company for a chat?"

After saying this, Amelia even went inside and sat on the edge of the bed, "Look at you girl, you can't even make the bed properly, is that what sheets are made of? You'll turn over later and the sheets will slide off."

Amelia scolded her daughter as she made her sheets, and then left with a few more comments.

Anna was finally relieved and pulled down the covers of the bed, she had overslept in the afternoon and now she was very awake and had things on her mind, so Anna could not sleep at all.

She rolled over and then pulled out her phone to look for the pregnancy signs and fell asleep looking at them.

\*

The next day

When Matthew woke up, his hand unconsciously went to the bed to check the time with the clock, but instead he found a comb.

He froze for a few seconds and opened his eyes to an unfamiliar ceiling.

Anna's room had been decorated with a blue theme, a light blue with white, and the decor was that of a young girl's room.

The sweet, soft scent of a girl's room, whether it was the comforter or the pillows, lingered between his nostrils.

It was only then that Matthew realized that the quilt he was covered with was also cartoonish blue.

After a moment of silence, Matteo's thin lips curled slightly.

Yes, he remembered, he had run to the girl yesterday, then had drunk and slept in her place.

Chapter 1315 - What's all the fuss about?

Matthew also did not move, for it seemed that it had been a long time since he had relaxed like this.

He had only held her last night and had quickly relaxed his body and fallen asleep.

He did not expect to wake up and it was already broad daylight.

He lay down on his bed and observed the room where the girl lived, it was really a completely different

environment from the one he lived in.

There were no extra colors in her room, the tone was minimalist, and it just looked uninteresting,

although many people like the simple and generous category, but after a long time one would feel little

life and meaning.

When he saw the young girl's room, Matteo felt new and energetic.

It was as if a black-and-white world had suddenly been infused with color. A barren land brought to life.

He stood still.

Outside the door Anna is torn because she is already awake, but right now she is torn whether to go

inside and wake Matteo.

It was already time to go to work, but she was worried that Matteo would get a headache if she woke

him up too early because he had been drinking last night and would feel uncomfortable.

It would be better to let him sleep some more.

Having made her decision, Anna turned around and went back to the guest room.

Who knew that just as she sat down, Amelia's voice rang out, "Anna, get up."

The voice was accompanied by a loud knock on the door.

Anna blushed slightly and brushed herself out of bed before rushing outside to see Amelia standing in front of her room banging on the door panel as she called her name.

Amelia was surprised when she saw Anna standing in front of her, "Anna, are you awake? Where have you been?"

Anna: "..... mom."

She blushed in embarrassment and Amelia froze for a moment, suddenly thinking about something, before looking into the house.

Because usually the first thing Amelia did when she woke up was to call her daughter to wake up first, because Anna always stayed in bed for a long time, so this had become a habit.

So Amelia forgot that Matthew had stayed at Anna's house last night and went straight to the door, only now realizing it.

Amelia quickly withdrew her hand and smed awkwardly at Anna as she approached and pushed her back into the guest room.

"Anna I didn't mean to do that, I'm used to waking you up and I forgot that Matteo was in your room last

night."

Matteo stood up at the sound of Amelia's voice and raised an eyebrow when he opened the door and saw that it was empty.

Anna and Amelia had finished their conversation, and when they came out Amelia spoke stiffly,

"Matteo, are you awake? Auntie forgot you were resting in the house last night and thought Anna woke you up. Sorry!"

"No, I woke up by accident too, good morning aunt."

"Good morning, you talk to Anna, auntie will go make breakfast."

"Thank you."

As Amelia went to the kitchen, she thought to herself that this daughter had found a boyfriend with such

thoughtful ways, she spoke to the elders as a set of words.

Anna pulled Matteo into the room and then handed him a new toothbrush and a cup from her cupboard, "Why don't you wash first, are you still uncomfortable?"

Matteo reached out and rubbed her head, "No, I slept well."

Anna breathed a sigh of relief, "That's good."

After breakfast, Matteo drove back to the office.

His car was parked downstairs overnight, and after he left, the neighbors ran to Amelia and the others and chatted.

"Amelia, who was that man walking away just now? He looks so tall and handsome, he's not Anna's boyfriend, is he?"

"I don't remember your family having such a relative, do you? The boy Agnes introduced to your Anna a while ago was so ugly, but now this one looks like a handsome boy."

"That's right Anna, how did you find such a rich boy?"

Amelia and Anna were surrounded by all those people, and it gave them a headache to listen to each other's words.

But Amelia admitted, "Yes, he is Anna's boyfriend, but it doesn't matter if he is rich or not, what matters is that he is a good person and treats Anna well."

"Yes, yes, yes, the main thing is character, but Anna's boyfriend is also very rich, what brand of car

does he drive?"

"Where does he work? What is his education? Are his parents alive? I tell you Anna, it's better to find a man whose parents are both dead, so you won't have to suffer when you marry him."

Anna: "....."

Although Matthew's parents were now dead, she was extremely unhappy when she heard the words for her mate.

Before she could say anything, Anna's mother Amelia frowned at the person and said, "How can you say that? This thing is all up to fate."

"If you find a rich family with living parents, your Anna will definitely suffer if she marries someone. I've heard that the mothers-in-law of these rich families are more powerful than others, and you shouldn't joke!"

"Your Anna is so honest, will she be bullied when she gets married?"

In fact, some people don't have bad intentions, but they are just mean and like to say things that others don't like to hear, just like these now, she and Matthew have not yet gotten to the point of talking about marriage, yet they start talking about their parents being alive, when both parents have died before.

This made Anna very uncomfortable and she didn't like people talking about her man's rights and mistakes behind her back, whatever it was.

So she spoke up and interrupted.

"Auntie, I don't want you to worry about my love life. If you have free time, why don't you help your daughter-in-law with the children?"

The crowd: "....."

"What are you talking about, girl? We are only here to worry about your marriage, why are you losing your temper?"

Anna smiled slightly, "No need to worry too much, go back."

After saying this, Anna took Amelia's hand and went back, when a group of people cursed behind her,

"Unbelievable, the daughter of the Galli family now has a rich man, and her words have become stronger."

"It's true, she didn't talk like this before, but now it's really ..... People really change when it comes to money!"

Amelia looked at her daughter helplessly.

"Why are you throwing a tantrum?"

Anna smiled, her air pressure lowered a little, "Matthew's parents died a long time ago."

Chapter 1316 Matthew is not this kind of person

Amelia was a little surprised to hear this, "Really?"

"Yes."

Anna nodded, it was something Matteo had not talked about much, but she and Serena had lived

together for a long time, those family days Giordano was alone with Matteo, and then he had found his

sister.

It was as if she had finally found her only kinship and was flying abroad every day to be with her sister.

Anna did not speculate on Matteo's psychology, but she felt that he had had a very difficult time in the

past.

If she could, she would have wished Matteo all the best, with his parents alive and well, just like now.

.....

The family is safe and sound, we can have dinner together during the vacations, and we can discuss

anything that concerns us.

And what about him? The endless years of carrying everything alone and the responsibility of having to find his sister.

Anna just knew that if it was her, she probably wouldn't make it.

As Amelia listened, a touch of sadness surfaced in her eyes, "The boy is really ..... no wonder I looked at him a little strangely when we had dinner together last night, I thought, how can a big man have such eyes, it turned out he was ... .."

"He's probably thinking about his parents." Anna whispered, "I can usually respect them, but now I have a boyfriend, and it's not good for those neighbors to talk like that, it's too hard to hear."

"After hearing you say that, mom understands. It's okay, we are just neighbors, if we can talk, we can talk, but if we can't, we don't depend on them to live."

Anna looked at Amelia, "Mom, aren't you angry? I'm sure they will tell me behind my back that I'm rude, and all this will go to your head."

"Sly girl." Amelia touched Anna's head and said softly, "What does it matter what the outside world says? You and your father are my dearest and most beloved, and no one else matters but you."

"That's very kind of you, Mother." Anna took Amelia's hand and hugged her tightly.

Mother and daughter went upstairs.

Jordan Group

When Sabrina came to work today, she wanted to work as usual, but to her surprise she was stopped by several people, one of whom was the receptionist, and the other three or five she had never seen before.

She stopped for a moment and looked at the people who had stopped her.

"What can I do for you? It's business hours."

Her voice was soft with a touch of caution.

"Are you the legendary girlfriend of Signore Giordano?"

The receptionist nodded with an excited look, "Yes, she is, she has already been to the office looking for Mr. Giordano, she said so herself when I asked her."

At those words, Sabrina frowned slightly.

"Really? Are you really Signore Giordano's girlfriend? And do you know that Signore Giordano has a girlfriend now?"

"Yes, his girlfriend stl comes to the office all the time."

The word girlfriend again, Sabrina's eyelashes lowered, her voice unreadable.

"I really don't know, it's office hours, it's not a good idea for you to talk to me about these things, is it? I

stl have to work."

"What are you afraid of? We'll just talk for a whe, it won't hold you back."

"Yes, tell us, are you and Mr. Giordano really an unmarried couple? Does he know you are in this company?"

"Why does Mr. Giordano let you work in this department? Is it because he has a girlfriend who doesn't recognize you as his girlfriend? So he sent you here?"

"No." Sabrina half-closed her red lips as her eyes scanned the few people on the other side of the room, "Matteo is not that kind of person, but I don't want him to know that either, and as for the questions you asked me, I'm sorry, they're all from when I was little, so I can't answer them now."

The receptionist's eyes lit up at that point.

"So does this mean that you and Signore Giordano were chdhood friends? My goodness, what kind of

person was Signore Giordano before? Was he always so cold and hard to chase?"

"As a chd? How can something that happened when you were a chd not count? Was it an agreement between your parents?"

"So you are so pathetic now, your fiancé has been robbed, and you can stl work here so calmly?"

"Yes, if I were you, I would definitely want to make that woman look good, how dare she be the mistress, you are the original spouse, what are you afraid of?"

Three or five people were talking about it, triggering Sabrina's headache, she did not expect the receptionist to have so many people gather around her.

"I asked around, your name is Sabrina, right?"

Have you thought about going to clean that mistress?

We all have a problem with her, she doesn't have skls and she's not very beautiful, why does Lord Giordano have a crush on her?"

"Yes, she is nothing special, she runs a noodle store, she feeds Signore Giordano every day, she is not good at all, she is a disgrace to us women.

Mrs. Ronzi, I saw your resume, your qualifications are very good, you are so good that you can say you

beat that lover. "

Sabrina listened to these words, not knowing what kind of feeling come in her heart, it feels so strange,

after all, the word lover ..... cannot be used indiscriminately, right?

But ..... surprisingly did not mean anything.

A few moments later, Sabrina managed to adjust herself and then smed slightly, "I really don't know

what you're saying, nor do I want to know, everyone has a choice about their relationship, and since

she can be Signore Giordano's girlfriend, it means that she herself has the ability."

"Capable?"

"Where she is capable of anything, given her qualifications, I don't think Signore Giordano would look

at her."

Sabrina smed slightly, "If Signore Giordano is interested in her, then she has something that attracts

Signore Giordano."

In fact, she also wanted to know what attracted Anna to Matteo, she had never even thought that he

would fall in love with her, even though he had no feelings for marriage.

Because for Sabrina, he had always thought that Matteo was born to be so cold, that he would never have too passionate feelings for any woman.

But now that he has chosen that woman as his girlfriend, there must be something special about her.

I wonder how their relationship is going.

Was it because she kept delivering meals and was so virtuous that Matthew thought she was someone to be with for life?

But ..... all those rumors she had heard said that the woman only desired Matteo's status.

Come to think of it, how could they be together when they were so different in status?

"Lord Giordano's point of attraction? How can I see that he has none?"

At that moment, one of the girls suddenly thought of something and said with a wistful expression,

"Could it be that ..... is great at something?"

Chapter 1317 - Jealousy drives people crazy

"In a certain way? What aspect?"

At first, other colleagues did not understand the deeper meaning implied in this sentence.

"I've heard that some women rely on their fox skills to seduce men, don't you know? These women are usually not beautiful and not very good at anything, but they are very good at this, and they seduce

men to the core."

When Sabrina heard this, she subconsciously wanted to deny it!

But the reason for her denial was that the Matthew she remembered was not at all this kind of superficial person; he would never fall in love with a woman because of her skin, much less swoon over this aspect of things.

So Sabrina was now increasingly confused as to what it was about this woman that attracted Matteo!

"My God, if you say so, then it makes sense. There are a lot of people in our company who like Lord Giordano, but basically everyone likes him on the sly or creates casual encounters by accident, but no one has ever used that kind of dirty tricks? If this woman used that kind of dirty trick to seduce our Lord Giordano, maybe ....."

At this point in the conversation, a look of anger appeared in the eyes of several girls, all very unequal.

Then several of them collectively looked at Sabrina.

"She is Signore Giordano's fiancée, she certainly can't sit idly by, can she?"

"Yes, yes, lover is shameless, she must be cleaned up."

"Signore Giordano is yours, Sabrina, you can't just give away your fiancé like that."

Everyone looked at her expectantly, but there was no sign of the anger they expected on Sabrina's face, not even a hint.

Sabrina's expression was as usual and she even smiled slightly, "Guys, it's really time to work, I think it's better not to discuss these things."

"Aren't you ..... upset at all? Your boyfriend is ....."

Sabrina's voice was soft: "There is no evidence for what you say, so why should I believe you?"

Besides, for me, I just want to work well now, as for Lord Giordano ..... this kind of thing also depends on fate, if he really likes that person, then ..... there is nothing I can do. "

After saying this, Sabrina nodded toward them, "Well, I still have work to do, I'll go first, you guys hurry up and come back."

After Sabrina left, the few girls stood and looked at each other.

"I'm pissed off, is she Lord Giordano's girlfriend or not? How can she be so calm when her own man was robbed?"

"Yes, and all that talk about just wanting to do a good job, is she serious?"

"I think she has a lot of class, she probably thinks that Lord Giordano and the lover are really in love and so she's automatically out."

"So if we know that Signore Giordano and the lover are true love, that makes this Sabrina ....."

"The question is, how wll we know if Anna used that sneaky method to hook up with our Lord Giordano or not?"

As the group chatted, Sabrina was already moving farther and farther away.

When she was far enough away, she stopped and went to the bathroom, where she washed her face and then looked at herself in the mirror.

It was time, bare-faced.

She didn't even have the money to buy makeup. The sophisticated, elegant, high-class Sabrina of yesteryear was gone, and where was she now to compete?

She had nothing.

Besides, Sabrina knew very well that her colleagues were a bunch of do-gooders who would always dig deeper into whatever they glimpsed.

No, they were just jealous of the woman Matteo was with.

The look in their eyes, the tone of their voice, their demeanor, the glint of annoyance in their eyes when they had talked about their dirty tricks.

At this thought, Sabrina smed faintly.

She was sure that the thought of why I had not been the one to use such a dirty trick had crossed his mind at that moment.

After all, this would make her Matteo's girlfriend.

And Sabrina knew that if she stood next to Matteo today, they would do the same thing to her that they had done to Anna.

So she had no intention of following them.

Sabrina patted her cheeks lightly before leaving the bathroom.

She had been doing quite well at all her jobs lately, so her boss had appreciated her and given her a lot of work, so she needed to work hard, and work harder.

If she worked hard, she could surely get what she wanted.

\*...

On the other hand, Anna finally had time to study the pregnancy test.

Today, she knew how to do it, she had looked at it for half a day and had never learned it before, she thought it was because she was too nervous.

After what happened when Matthew came to her house, she was less nervous.

She waited in sence for the results.

When the results came, Anna was frozen, sitting there with the pregnancy test in her hand for a long time.

There seemed to be sence around her except for the sound of her heart hitting her body one by one.

Bang!

Bang!

Really ..... she was pregnant.

She did not think ..... that she was really pregnant.

Anna could not tell how she felt inside, her eyes felt warm, and she reached out her hand to cover her mouth as tears struggled to come out of her eyes.

She was pregnant!

She was going to have a baby!!!

She was about to have her beloved's chd!

Anna was almost crying tears of joy, covering her face with tears of joy.

She had been nervous before, but now, in this moment, all negative emotions had vanished cleanly

and only joy remained.

No wonder everyone says that motherhood is joyful.

Then it was true!

Anna stayed in the bathroom for a long time, a long time to get her emotions under control, then she

tidied up and returned to her room.

In front of the mirror, Anna saw that her eyes had become a little puffy. She was happy now and

wanted to share this with Matthew, but it was only the result of a pregnancy test, and she was not quite

sure if it was certain.

She would have to go to the hospital for a checkup and wait for the results before she was sure.

Moreover, even if she was pregnant, Anna felt that she would not dare to say so.

If she had said she was pregnant, it would seem that she was deliberately pressuring Matteo to marry her.

Even if she really wanted to marry Matteo, she had already been very aggressive when she had pursued him before, and the damage she had received afterwards had probably hit her too hard, so Anna was now extremely cautious about taking steps.

From being bold and fearless at first, to now being afraid to speak up and move forward .....

Finally, Anna thought about it and picked up her phone to text Serena.

"Serena, are you free today? Come with me to the hospital."

Chapter 1318 - Pregnant

Hospital

Anna was already waiting at the main entrance when Serena arrived.

Serena had not come alone; she had gotten out of the car and was accompanied by Cristian, who was holding Lea in his arms.

The corners of Anna's mouth twitched at the sight of this scene and she pulled Serena with her,

"Although I would like to keep Lea, I don't want to take her to a hospital like this, right? Hospitals are full

of germs, and Lea is healthy now, so there's no need to go in there."

When Anna said this, Serena thought it made sense and looked at Cristian again.

"Then take Lea back first."

Cristian grimaced, "....."

"What is it? Do you want to take your daughter to the hospital?"

He said expressionlessly, "You can give her to the driver to take her back."

Serena's eyes widened, "She is your daughter, are you willing to hand her over to the driver? What if

the driver runs away with your daughter?"

No, Ferrari family drivers are reliable, a comment Serena deliberately mocks.

The driver, however, was on his feet and turned red when he heard the words, stepping forward

abruptly to defend himself, "Young lady, I am not such a person and would never do such a thing, I

guarantee it on my honor."

It was a very serious matter that the lady suspected he would run away with the child, so the driver was

sweating.

Serena was a little tearful, but her words spoke to the heart of Cristian who gave the driver a wary look.

Driver: ".....Sir Cristian, I could never do such a thing, I have been a driver for the Ferrari family for many years, and I have a family of old and young, if I did such a thing, wouldn't I want to live?"

"Well, don't be anxious, I was just joking." Serena patted the driver's shoulder, "It's because I trust you that I'm joking like this, no need to be stressed."

The driver almost cried with joy at Serena's explanation, "Really? You don't suspect me?"

"Of course."

But Cristian held Lea with a dark face, Serena walked over and stroked her face, "Baby girl, wait outside with your daddy when mommy goes to the hospital with your aunt and uncle and we'll come back for you and daddy later, okay?"

"Giggle ....." was Lea's sly, innocent giggle in response.

Cristian was visibly upset and his eyes landed on Anna, who hastily looked away and straightened her back.

She had not robbed him, he had only asked her to accompany her to the hospital, what was the point?

He was not afraid!

Afterwards, Serena and Anna left together and walked for a long time before the sharp look behind them disappeared.

Anna covered her face and looked shocked, "I am scared to death, what is going on, why is Cristian following you around like a chd now? Why is he following you around the hospital?"

I don't know what's wrong with him, he's become so clingy since he regained his memory, like he's afraid I'll disappear."

But he was the one who had disappeared in the first place, so if he was worried, he must have been worried about himself.

Instead, he became clingy, and now all he does is take Lea with him.

If she had not seen his previous work and managerial skls, Serena would have thought Cristian wanted to be a super-tea and kept man.

But Serena does not mind at all, if Cristian really wants to be the soft man, it is not that she cannot afford to feed him.

Even if the money he earned was nothing compared to the profits of the Ferrari Group, she could stl support him and her two chdren.

Thinking back, Serena sighs.

When she and Francesco first got together, she wanted to live an ordinary life, but then life quickly turned upside down.

It was true that things were unpredictable.

"By the way, you suddenly asked me to accompany you to the hospital-what's wrong?"

Serena recovered and asked Anna.

At her question, Anna's pale cheeks became tinged with two red clouds, "This ..... I want to tell you something, but you have to promise me that you can't tell anyone else."

"What is it, you say."

"You must first promise me that you can't tell anyone else, only the two of us will know."

Anna was so serious that she even stopped and stared at her seriously, "Will you promise me?"

Serena: "....."

"What is going on, so secret, and no one can know, so why are you here in the hospital?"

"Promise me first, Serena, are we still best friends?" Anna was desperate and squeezed Serena's

hand, "Promise me."

"Okay, okay, I promise!" Serena was so stunned with trembling that she could only agree.

Anna breathed a sigh of relief, then looked around to make sure Cristian was not following her with Lea

in his arms before whispering in Serena's ear.

He quickly pulled away again after saying that.

Serena did not hear what he said at first, and after she turned away she looked puzzled, "Why are you

acting like a thief? And you were talking too softly, how can I hear you clearly with all the traffic in this

hospital?"

"What? Didn't you hear me clearly?"

The expression on Anna's face became ragged, and only after a long time did she stammer, "I, I

suspect I am pregnant ....."

Serena: "?????"

What?

She did not react, and when she did, Serena's pups involuntary dated, "Pregnant?!"

Anna quickly covered her mouth, "Shhh! Don't say anything, I'm not sure, I just suspect it! That's why

we have to come to the hospital to check to be sure!"

Serena blinked and Anna let go of her hand, "I did a test secretly, but I don't know if it's accurate, so

....."

"So you're not afraid to come to the hospital to have yourself checked, or even to break the news to my

brother, you certainly wouldn't have called me if you weren't keeping it to yourself, would you?"

Serena knew Anna too well, as soon as she mentioned it, she had already probed Anna's mind and

thoughts.

"You're right about everything, it's not that I didn't really want to tell you, I was just a little afraid it was a

fake."

Before the words were out of her mouth, Serena took her hand, the warmth of her palm sending a

steady stream of heat from the skin she touched.

"What are you ranting about? Pregnancy tests are usually quite accurate, especially when they are

early. What if this is a fake? You and my brother will get married sooner or later anyway, so it's only a

matter of time before you get pregnant, why are you so nervous?"

Anna blushed, "Who, who knows?"

Chapter 1319 Bad Memories

"You've been together for so long and you still don't have trust?"

"It's not that I don't have confidence, it's just that I don't want to be like the old days, when I was too aware of everything, then it would be easy to be disappointed later.

Serena was silent for a while as she listened, not expecting Anna's nature to be so lucid. She took a long look at Anna in front of her and suddenly stretched her arms around her shoulders.

"Sly girl, you can love someone very much, but you cannot lose yourself for the sake of loving them, even if Matthew is my brother, I have to say these words to you. You cannot be so humble in a relationship, you are together, you are equals, you like him and he likes you. But if he doesn't like you as much as you like him, then it's better if you don't like him too much."

Otherwise, the person who ends up giving too much will always be disappointed.

This was something Serena simply knew well.

These words entered Anna's heart word by word, and she patted Serena's shoulder with mock relief.

"Don't worry, I'm not going to lose myself, I'm just adjusting my lifestyle and mindset to make my future

full of endless surprises. But if what I thought was possible turned out to be impossible, I would be very upset and unable to accept the outcome. But now I won't, because I have been planning for the worst from the beginning, so even if that day comes, I won't ..... have such a hard time accepting it."

Those words were her mental sayings, and I must say that Serena really thought she was making sense?

When this was a bit sad and compassionate, there were many surprises.

Maybe everyone had their own way of life and their own choices, and she didn't have to interfere too much.

Thinking about it, Serena then said, "Well then, behave yourself, then I'll take you to check it out."

"Okay!" Anna nodded.

When the test results came back, it was confirmed that Anna was indeed pregnant.

Anna took the report and almost burst into tears, ending up hugging Serena and burying herself in her shoulder.

"Congratulations to our Anna, she is going to be a mother."

Anna thought to herself that Matteo was also going to be a father.

She just didn't want to tell Matteo the news yet.

"Don't tell your brother yet, is there someone else?" Anna took a step back and started talking to Serena.

"How? You didn't want to say anything before because you weren't sure, but now that you are sure, why don't you want to say anything yet?"

Anna's expression was a little shy as she whispered, "I want to prepare again before I tell them."

When Anna said this, Serena probably understood what she wanted to do, "Well, then I'll pretend I don't know anything about it for the time being, and you're right, this is between you after all, and I shouldn't interfere much."

"Thank you."

After leaving the hospital, Anna returned alone, and once Serena got into the car, Cristian's expression was cold: "Resolved?"

Yes. 'Serena answered and went to greet Lea: "Lea, mom is back."

"What does she want from you?"

Cristian still held a grudge against Anna, he had not forgotten what Serena, his best friend, had done before and this time he called Serena to steal time that belonged to them!

"She didn't do anything, just that she wasn't feeling well and asked me to come with her to check on her." Serena kept teasing Lea, the expression on her face constantly changing.

Cristian's anger and impatience at having to wait half a day for her to arrive at the hospital dissipated as he watched the vivid Serena making faces right before his eyes.

"Can't you come to the hospital alone if you don't feel well? It's not like a child who needs company, you're already busy with a husband and child."

Serena's movements finally stopped, then she looked inexplicably at Cristian.

"I've noticed that you're getting very strange now."

Her eyes were piercing, as if they could pass through her eyes, and Cristian's thin lips half-open before she said, "Really? What's strange about that?"

"Before not ..... you seemed to cling to me so much, but now you're always on your toes, as if you're afraid I'll disappear, what's wrong?"

Cristian was speechless at the question.

But he had not thought about how he would answer her; indeed, the two of them had been together before, but he was not as attached to her as he was now.

"I've noticed that you seem to be clinging to me since you recovered your memory, and when I had the baby this got worse, what happened? Why do you have to follow me so much for every inch?"

Serena had never asked him so seriously before, and she was taking the opportunity to ask just now.

Cristian half-closed his thin lips and began to think deeply.

In fact, this question had to start from the moment he recovered his memory.

No one had ever felt what he had felt, what kind of despair he had felt when the plane had crashed and he had fallen into the sea.

He should have been the groom that day, the woman he loved was still waiting for him to marry her at the wedding.

But he couldn't go that day, and Cristian could almost imagine how desperate Serena was to not see himself in the presence of his friends and family, mobbed by reporters.

He was also afraid that something would happen to him and he would never see her again.

So the moment the memories came back, these tumultuous memories and emotions were like falling helplessly into the sea, struggling to hold on, only to be lapped almost unconscious by a wave.

Man is indeed very small in the face of nature.

These memories are like the waves at the beginning, one stronger than the other, making him go from being able to cope at the beginning to being exhausted at the end, before ..... being swallowed by the waves again.

Later, when Serena gave birth to Lea, Cristian followed her into the delivery room and witnessed her delivery, almost exhausted.

At that moment Cristian squeezed her hand tightly, looked at her bloody cheeks, and thought of himself on the sea, beaten by wave after wave, and finally running out of strength.

At this thought, Cristian's consciousness slowly came back together and then he saw Serena looking at him with a worried look, "What's wrong?"

She said, and stretched her hand in front of his face, "Is everything all right? From the look on your face, you're not thinking of a bad memory, are you?"

"No." Cristian didn't want to worry her so he denied it right away, only Serena didn't believe it because

the look on his face just now was so clearly caught up in the memory, how could he not be?

Her memories Serena probably knew everything, so what would make Cristian look that way, she

thought she could probably guess what it was.

Chapter 1320 Just making up for lost time

Suddenly, Serena stretched her arms around Cristian's shoulders before gently resting her head on his.

"You must not panic or be afraid, a memory is a memory, it has no power except to mess with your

mind.

The old days are over, now I am by your side, we have Manuel and Lea, and your grandfather is also

by your side with you."

Serena's sweet words gently brushed Cristian's heart and his fingertips twitched as he held Lea in his

arms a little tighter, a slow smile curling his lips.

Yes, his Serena was right.

Despite the storm, the people who mattered were now by his side, and although he had faced death,

he had not died in the end.

However, Cristian raised an eyebrow, "Are you saying that because you want me to stop following

you?"

Serena coughed slightly, her expression a little embarrassed, "I didn't say that, I just saw how sad you were just now, so I comforted you a little, so you wouldn't get carried away and lose touch with reality."

Cristian dropped her to her feet, reached out and pinched her nose, and said in a deep voice, "Smart."

The two jostled each other as if they had just gotten together as boyfriends.

\*\*

Marcello had always had a bad feeling in the back of his mind since he had seen Sabrina at Gruppo Giordano that day.

So he asked someone to look into Sabrina's past, because there must be a reason why she suddenly said she was broke.

So Marcello finished his research and found out how the Gruppo Ronzi had gone from being a well-known overseas group to being extinct and finally disappeared.

After reading the information, Marcello could do nothing but sigh, for he had never imagined that the Ronzi Group, which was so powerful then, would disappear like that.

Overnight, Sabrina was all that was left of the Ronzi family.

Even an outsider would feel sympathy for Sabrina after knowing what she went through.

Not to mention the fact that the three of them grew up together as childhood friends and played together.

To be fair, Marcello also treats Sabrina like a sister.

Most importantly, Marcello always knew about her feelings for Matteo.

But Marcello had always thought that Matteo would be left alone, so Sabrina's true feelings would go up in smoke.

But then even Marcello did not think that Anna would come and change Matteo.

He also didn't think that Sabrina's family would fail, that only she would be left, and she would end up in the Giordano Group.

It is a little disturbing to think about.

But soon a long and meaningful smile spread across Marcello's lips again.

How would his friend Matteo, always calm and self-possessed, react if he came across two women fighting over him, one a childhood friend and the other the woman he loves?

Of course, Marcello was curious to see how Matteo would react, but ..... the cost of doing so was probably too great.

So Marcello was about to ask Sabrina out for a chat.

Sabrina was not at all surprised when she received Marcello's call; Sabrina had already guessed that he would come to her since we met at the office that day.

"I didn't expect you to be so quick, it seems that although you haven't managed the company much over the years, the position of the Marino Group in North City has not diminished at all."

At those words, Marcello smed slightly and said softly, "You seem to have sensed that I would be looking for you?"

"Yes." Sabrina nodded her head and said slightly, "I just didn't expect you to be so quick."

Marcello said no more to her and asked her out to meet him.

They met at a café.

Marcello sat on the inside seat and waited. Being on the second floor, the view was vast and he could see from a distance Sabrina walking toward him through the glass window.

In the past, when Sabrina traveled, she was always transported by car and the clothes she wore were

all designer.

But now, the dress she wore was no different from the one she had seen in the office that day.

She should have worn a professional dress, and the pair of high heels on her feet were obviously not suitable for her feet.

Once a great lady, she was now in such a sorry state.

Marcello took a sip of coffee from her cup and could not understand what she was feeling.

The three of us had a very good relationship, after all, at that time we were simple and didn't have so many thoughts, but then Marcello found himself a girlfriend and slowly left the group.

Later, Sabrina emigrated with her parents.

Now .....

Sabrina had entered the café, and after telling the waiter her name, he led her upstairs.

"Here you go." Marcello stood up like a gentleman and pulled Sabrina's chair for her.

Sabrina looked at the scene, but did not move, and only after a long time did she say, "I have long ceased to be the grand dame of the Ronzi family, you will not have to in the future."

At these words, Marcello raised his eyebrows, "Sabrina, do you think I am doing this for your sake?"

Sabrina curled her lips and did not answer.

"It's in the name of old times, to grow up together, understand?"

As he spoke, Marcello flexed his fingers and tapped Sabrina's forehead, "It's not like you don't

recognize your big brother even when your family is broke, right?"

Big brother?

An expression of surprise appeared on Sabrina's face as she looked at Marcello.

"We grew up together, you were this tall when I knew." Marcello added with a gesture, "When you were

in school you were even courted by the boys at school, and after you refused you were stalked and I

didn't help you work things out?"

Sabrina gradually sank into a memory at the mention of the past.

Yes, when the three grew up together, she was the only girl among the three, so she always received

special attention.

But most of this special attention came from Marcello, while Matthew ..... was rarely and infrequently.

Unless she asked him, or that is, if he ran in her face, then she would not see him coming.

"Isn't he a small chd anymore? You're already a big girl, you can always overcome this difficulty, there's nothing to look away from."

Sabrina lowered her eyes and laughed weakly.

"Yes, it's just . . . . ."

What's the big deal?

There was really no big deal, it was just that Sabrina was sad most of the time, after all, for her, she really had nothing right now.

And Matthew was so good, and she didn't have anything anymore . . . . .

Sabrina's eyes became moist as she thought about it.

"That's all I wanted to say, I just called you today to catch up."

Finally Marcello told her to sit down, and after Sabrina sat down, she adjusted herself before raising her head again.