

## Virginity 1321

Chapter 1321 Like is my business.

"Here, see if there is anything you want to eat." Marcello handed her the menu as he said, "I remember you liked dessert, do you want one?"

"No." Sabrina shook her head, "I don't eat sweets anymore.

Desserts, indeed, might make people feel better.

But sweets also have a lot of negative effects; they are easy to get fat, easy to get diabetes, and bad for blood sugar.

Once Sabrina could care less because her parents always scolded her whenever she ate too much, but now? She has nothing, no one will care about her anymore, and no one will care whether or not she sleeps in the middle of the night.

She had to learn to take care of herself and try not to do anything she couldn't do.

Finally, Sabrina asked only for a cup of black coffee.

Marcello, who was sitting across from her, saw her asking for black coffee and suddenly did not know what to say.

What you like will no longer be touched, what you don't like ..... but .....

When he saw such a Sabrina, Marcello actually felt a strong sense of empathy, when he lost his wife, he also experienced a period of despair like Sabrina.

Even now, he dare not say that he came out of it, let alone that period.

When the coffee arrived, Sabrina took a few sips and the bitterness spread over her tongue and mouth, gradually spreading to the bottom of her heart.

She did not even know whether the bitterness was due to the coffee or her mood.

Sabrina drank half the cup before looking at Marcello.

"Say Marcello, you called me out of the blue, you have something to tell me, don't you?"

Marcello: "....."

Ahem, this girl is really smart and resourceful, he just called her for a trip and she already guessed it?

"What, I asked my little sister out and I couldn't chat? I must have something to tell you?"

Sabrina's smile was weak.

"I don't think it's that simple, you seemed to want to say something that day in the office. It's just that you should have had other things on your mind and that's why you didn't come looking for me to ask

me.

Now it's been a short time and Marcello comes looking for me again, the chances of there being nothing wrong are slim."

"Well, you're stl as smart as ever."

"Come on, what did Marcello want to talk to me about?"

"It's no big deal, it's just that it used to be the three of us together when we were kids and you didn't get a chance before when you were abroad and now you're back, so I thought I'd take the opportunity to call Matteo too and the three of us can stl sit together and talk."

At those words, Sabrina frowned, calling Matteo?

"Sabrina, if you agree, I can call Matteo now and make an appointment at ....."

"No!" Just as Marcello was about to say this last thing, Sabrina quickly interrupted him and then rejected his offer.

"I am not the same Sabrina as I was when I was a chd as I am now, there is no need to look back."

With that said, Sabrina abruptly stood up and quickly headed for the door.

Marcello's gaze was cold and he quickly stood up to stop her.

"Marcello?"

Sabrina looked up at him, probably not expecting him to suddenly stop her, "What the hell do you want?"

You want me to meet Matteo, you want me to know that I work in his company, is that what you really want?"

Sabrina had to say that she was really right.

Marcello wanted Matteo to know.

Sabrina's smile, however, became sad, her eyes contained disappointment, "I never thought the person who claims to be my older brother would want to set me up like this."

"Sabrina, how can you call it entrapment? Why be a hero in his current situation?"

"So Marcello takes pity on me?" Sabrina took a step closer to the man in front of her and pressed her hand to her heart, "To think that my current job position is too low, to think that I'm having a miserable time, or to think that I'm so miserable because both my parents are dead that you want to give me a hand? Treat me like a beggar?"

Marcello's words of encouragement disappeared at that moment, leaving only anger, "Sabrina!"

Sabrina remained motionless.

"If you remember the friendship you had with Marcello when you were a chd, you should know that we are friends, and there is a friendship we grew up with. And it's perfectly normal for friends to help each other, but what about you? What are you thinking about, being so resistant to us?"

It is perfectly normal for friends to help each other.

Yes, that's what Sabrina thought, but why couldn't she accept it now?

When she said nothing, Marcello added, "No, maybe I should correct myself, you are not resisting us."

Sabrina's heart stirred, as if she had already sensed what he was going to say.

She made a conscious effort to interrupt him, but it was too late.

"Maybe the person you really resist is Matteo!"

Sabrina's eyes widened abruptly and she stared at Marcello.

For a long moment, she lost her voice in laughter.

"What makes you think that?"

"Did I say it wrong?" Marcello tightened his lips, turned to the side and sat down in a nearby chair,

snapping his index finger on the table, "You're willing to meet me, sit here and talk to me, but when I mention Matteo, you sound like a rabbit that's had its tail stepped on. So let me guess what you resist Matteo for?"

"Don't say that!" Sabrina interrupted him once more.

"Don't you want to hear, or are you afraid to listen?"

"Marcello!"

"The truth is that you liked it when you were a child, which Marcello always knew."

Marcello finally said what was on his mind, and Sabrina froze in place, staring at him in amazement, not expecting him to say it anyway.

Sabrina did not know whether to cry or laugh when her innermost thoughts were cut off so clearly.

"So what is Marcello trying to do with all this?"

Marcello says nothing.

Sabrina steps closer to him, "You don't want to talk about it, so why don't I talk about it for you?"

You think I like Matteo, so you lurk in his company on purpose, don't you?"

The words made Marcello frown.

"Didn't it occur to me that nowadays I don't even have the right to choose a company to be in?"

Marcello, why are you here meddling in my business? I went through Gruppo Giordano when I put my

CV, it was someone from Gruppo Giordano who recruited me, I don't know what's wrong with me

staying at Gruppo Giordano?

No Matteo knows I exist because I just want to work well there now, and that's not good?"

In front of her "brother," who had grown up with her and had even taken care of her, Sabrina, who had

always been calm and gentle, lost control.

Marcello approached her and looked deeply at her.

"A good job? But are you sure that's what's in your heart?"

Chapter 1322 - Never give an answer

He and Sabrina grew up together.

He knew Sabrina's mind so well that he would have been the best person in the world to know her

apart from her parents.

Because Marcello is a good observer of human nature.

Sabrina was really the kind of person who was very good at hiding her emotions, and if we had not

grown up together, Marcello might not have been able to guess what was going on in her mind.

"What do you mean by that?" Sabrina looked at him incredulously, a miserable smile gradually curling on her lips.

Marcello finally put a serious expression on his face and said solemnly, "You didn't just join the Giordano Group, you've been in it for a while, I'm sure you know by now that Matteo has a girlfriend."

"So what?" Sabrina asked rhetorically.

At her words, Marcello frowned, so what?

"You don't like her?"

"Yes, I won't pretend in front of you, I like him, but what does it matter if I like him and he has a girlfriend?"

Marcello: "....."

"Just because he has a girlfriend, I can't even ..... secretly like him?"

Sabrina covered her heart and said emphatically, word for word, "Matteo and I grew up together, I have loved him for as many years as I have known him, and even when I went abroad, my feelings for him



never ceased. And now, just because he has a girl by his side, I have to cut off that love so sharply that

I can't even be in his company?"

The questioning left Marcello speechless, but he quickly found a way to respond, taking a few steps

forward, putting a big hand on Sabrina's shoulder and whispering, "Why are you doing this now that he

has someone he likes?"

"I'm happy with myself." Sabrina avoided his touch and stepped back, looking at Marcello with cold

eyes, "I like him, it's my business, it has nothing to do with anyone, even though we grew up together

as children, you have no right to interfere with what I'm doing."

Marcello: "Even if he never gives you an answer, don't you care?"

"Yes!"

Marcello's thin lips twitched as if he wanted to say something else, Sabrina noticed and interrupted him

directly, "Marcello, you don't have to talk to me anymore, things like relationships should be something

that strangers can't interfere in, I think you know better than me. If someone told you to stop thinking

about your late wife and asked you to marry someone else, would you agree?"

This was a statement that really spoke from his heart.

Because Marcello's late wife was his lifeblood, an existence that could not be defed, and if someone told him to marry someone else, he would simply turn his back on them.

So at first he was persuaded, but then there was no more persuasion.

"Is there nothing more to say? All right, don't come back and talk to me about it in the future, and don't worry, I won't do anything about it."

There was a mocking sme on Sabrina's lips as she said these last words, and then she turned and left.

Marcello remained alone in his seat for a long moment, only to come to his senses and then sit up and helplessly pinch his forehead.

This Sabrina was more stubborn than he thought.

She had changed over the years, but the one thing that had remained the same was her stubbornness.

WI she do nothing?

Let's just hope she really won't do anything.

Otherwise ..... did not want to see Matteo and Sabrina end up in a dead-end relationship, and then

there would be nothing left of that old relationship.

The first thing Marcello would do today was to bring Sabrina into his company, so that he, as an older brother, could take better care of her-after all, it was hard to see her suffering now.

Unfortunately, he was too smart.

After Sabrina left the café, she turned a corner and stood still, reaching a silk thread behind her ear, then gently wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes with her fingertips and stood still.

From the moment it had happened until now, Sabrina had never thought of it as an unfair fate; after all, the Ronzi family had brought about this day because her father had brought it on himself, and it was her fault that she had been too careless before and had not stopped him in time.

But what to say now?

What had she done wrong? Clearly she was just working in the company, she had done nothing.

And then Marcello called her out.

It was clear that she had grown up together as a playmate, but there was no way he was thinking about himself in between her words.

Not even a question, are you okay now?

In fact, Sabrina had no intention of getting interested in Marcello, but neither did she want him to interfere in her affairs.

She had done a bad job with that today.

Sabrina closed her eyes, calmed down, and quickly left.

Soon Sabrina returned to the office.

She had taken half a day off from work, and when she returned, her supervisor was surprised,

"Sabrina, didn't you take half a day off? Why did you come back?"

Sabrina smiled weakly and said softly, "Tonia, things have been arranged, so I came back early."

"So." Tonia gave her an appreciative look, "Not bad, your mind is focused on your work, that's good.

But your eyes, why do they look a little red? You didn't cry, did you?"

After saying this, Tonia approached Sabrina and looked at her seriously.

The sudden approach made Sabrina freeze, but she quickly recovered and shook her head, laughing,

"No, it's just that when a car passed by on the road, the sand got into my eyes and I couldn't hold it for

a while, so my eyes became like this. It's not bad Tonia, I'm going to the bathroom to wash it before I

leave."

"No, no, it's not ugly! Only , you look so pitiful, how could it be ugly?" Tonia patted her on the back,

"This girl, you are quite capable of working, but this nature is ..... quite stubborn, if you have something

sad, you can say it out, Tonia is so old, you haven't experienced things that Tonia hasn't gone through,

she is able to understand what you are talking about."

"Thank you Tonia for your concern, you are so kind."

"Little girl, you should go to the bathroom and wash yourself." Tonia elbowed her on the shoulder and

Sabrina walked away.

Just as she walked away, Tonia saw a figure skulking around the door, and when she saw it looking,

she hid behind it again.

Tonia narrowed her eyes, then walked out.

"The receptionist?"

The receptionist caught: "....."

"What are you doing here in my department if you are not guarding the reception desk?" Tonia was

speechless for a moment.

The receptionist glanced at the place where Sabrina had just left, then asked, "Tonia, does that Sabrina work under you?"

"Yes, she is a hard worker and also very smart, I will train her more, she will be a good helper for me at work."

Chapter 1323 Confirmation

"Is she smart?" The receptionist propped her chin on one hand with a puzzled look, "Is she good at her job?"

"That's for sure, much better than average."

With that said, Tonia gave her a suspicious look, "Why do you ask? Don't you do your job, just come here to gossip about her?"

"No, no, I just came to make sure she is here."

The more Tonia listened, the stranger she became.

This receptionist was very gossipy and was the one who usually spread gossip in the group.

Could it be that there was some special gossip about this Sabrina?

As she was pondering, the receptionist spoke up, immediately breaking her doubts.

"Tonia, you are so prescient, if you serve her well, you might be able to move up in your position in the future."

Tonia: "?"

Tonia did not understand this sentence.

Seeing Tonia's confused look, the receptionist was surprised and said, "Sister Tonia, you don't know who you are, do you?"

Tonia: "Who are you talking about? Are we talking about the same person?"

"Tonia, you are so retarded! That girlfriend of Lord Giordano we talked about earlier in the group, that's her!"

Tonia: " "

"What do you mean Sabrina is Signore Giordano's girlfriend?"

The receptionist found Tonia's expression shocked as if she had seen a ghost and was a bit speechless, "Tonia, you are so desperate, this person is right under your nose and you didn't know until now."

How could Tonia know that Lord Giordano's fiancée was working for her? And that she would do

whatever she was told?

Damn it!

"What about now? She is Signore Giordano's fiancée, does Signore Giordano know she is here?"

If Signore Giordano finds out that I put her to work, ....."

"Tonia, what are you thinking? Even if she is his fiancée, but don't forget that our Signore Giordano has another fiancée? Now, whether this fiancée will be able to take out that girl and become Mrs. Giordano is not yet known. But ..... you said she is very smart, so she should have a way to take out that lover."

Tonia: "Is that really true? I see she is so quiet and so focused on her work, I guess she is really here to work."

"Tonia, how is that possible? I guess she is lurking here, waiting for her chance!"

After hearing what the receptionist had to say, Tonia thought it made a damned lot of sense-yes, if she

just wanted to work, why come to the Giordano Group?

She could have been somewhere else, and since she was here, it was ....."

The two looked at each other, deep down.



"Is it too late to intimidate her?"

"If she can really take out Mr. Giordano's current girlfriend and become a real girlfriend, then it's only fair that we support her. But what if she doesn't? That woman is now Mr. Giordano's chosen one, after all, and if she manages to become Mrs. Giordano in the future, wll she know ..... that we did these things?"

"Tonia, you think too much, what does it matter if she is a girlfriend, or just a mistress, right?"

A lover deserves to die!"

"But from the beginning of time, isn't it true that the first wife can't beat the second wife?"

"....."

The receptionist and Tonia were in a deep tangle.

"No let's see what happens first."

"You come back first."

After ousting the receptionist, Tonia returned to her seat and sat down, then looked at the position where Sabrina was working and her gaze deepened a bit.

Previously, she didn't know that Sabrina had another identity, only that she was a smart and alert new

employee, so she was very grateful, thinking that she could be trained and then honed, and that she would be a good helper on the job for herself in the future.

But who knew ..... that she was actually the fiancée of Lord Giordano.

Although this identity was not confirmed, he did not mention it and was told that he ended up leaving with Signore Giordano's sister that day and is now back in the Giordano Group.

Tonia opened the group chat and started talking to everyone in the group.

"Has the identity of Signore Giordano's girlfriend that you are talking about been confirmed? Has it been investigated and verified?"

After Tonia wrote this, the group was sent for a few moments, and after a while they resumed writing.

"After all, Mr. Giordano's girlfriend cannot be impersonated by just anyone. There have been many people who have come to the Giordano Group over the years, but no one has ever dared to impersonate Mr. Giordano with something like the title of Mr. Giordano's who's who."

"Yes yes, she shouldn't be so stupid as to come to work at Giordano Group after saying that she is Signore Giordano's girlfriend."

"Sister Tonia, why are you suddenly suspicious? Are you suspicious that I am not Signore Giordano's fiancée?"

Tonia noticed this and immediately replied, "Is it not necessary to confirm the matter?"

It would be too risky to confirm it on the basis of a few words from her."

"Then how do we confirm it?"

"It's simple."

Tonia began to relay the sentence that had just occurred to her.

Sabrina went to the bathroom, washed her face and returned to the office. When Tonia saw her return, she rushed to affectionately take Sabrina's hand.

"Sabrina, I've thought it over and I think you should tell us what's going on so Tonia can help you."

Sabrina was a little surprised to hear this, why did she feel that Tonia had suddenly changed?

"Tonia, has something happened?"

Tonia was a little shocked, she had not expected this girl to have such a sharp sense, she had only said that and began to wonder if something had just happened.

Thinking about it, a smile appeared on Tonia's face.

"Where did something happen? What are you thinking about, girl? When you came back, your eyes were so red that my heart ached to see you. Although you said you don't have to say it, but I think it's better for you to let your feelings out. What if you don't feel good in your heart and focus on work?"

Hearing the last sentence, Sabrina raised her guard.

So it was about work, no wonder she had suddenly changed her mind, Sabrina thought something had happened.

But come to think of it, she was just going to the toilet for a moment of emptiness, what could have happened? She must have been a little discombobulated lately by those colleagues.

"Don't worry Tonia, I won't let personal matters get in the way of my work."

Chapter 1324-Fear of Suffering

Seeing that he didn't say anything, Tonia felt that he probably couldn't ask for anything, but he didn't want to simply give up, so he had to attack from the side.

"By the way, what did you study before? What brought you to this company of ours all of a sudden?"

At the mention of the past, Sabrina's guard rose again.

Perhaps it was because so much had happened to her that she was now constantly on guard against

others.

Sabrina felt that she should never again trust anyone but Matteo.

"Well, my famy's business faed and I needed money, so I came to work."

Sabrina felt satisfied with this answer, but at the same time she had no intention of letting the other

woman ask any more questions about herself, so she finished her answer and said, "Tonia, I haven't

sorted out the information you gave me this morning, so I'll go take care of it and give it to you later. "

This meant that he was not going to say anything.

Tonia's eyes flashed and she nodded without a word.

"All right, go ahead and get busy."

After Sabrina left, Tonia thought to herself, "This girl is really not easy to deal with, she shows no trace

of her words, it's impossible to set up a conversation.

And he couldn't ask her directly.

What a headache.

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Since finding out she was pregnant, Anna had been very careful about what she did, not jumping and

dancing as much as she used to, and she had stopped wearing tight jeans and changed into loose skirts and long sweatshirts.

Amelia saw her dressed like that and laughed at her.

"Did you have a sex change or what?"

Anna looked away sheepishly, "No, I'm just trying to look pretty these days, pretending to be young."

Amelia couldn't help but roll her eyes, "Come on, at your age you're still pretending to be young, don't scare people."

Anna spit her tongue out, grimaced and ran away.

Anna took a step and then immediately stopped, then unconsciously brought her hand to her stomach, scaring her to death, almost forgetting that she was pregnant again.

She should always have remembered that she was pregnant now, and even though the baby was only

a month or so old, Anna felt strength fling her body at this moment.

Super happy.

She really, really wanted to share this joy with Matthew, but she couldn't say it now, so she had to hold

back a little longer.

There was still a long way to go before the pregnancy manifested, and she was in no hurry to tell.

Although Anna was pregnant and did not want to rush much, she could not sit still when it came to

Matteo, and at the end of the day, she put her soup in a thermos and headed outside.

Giancarlo, seeing the scene, could not help but be a little jealous and said to Amelia.

"They say a daughter getting married is leaking water, look at this daughter who hasn't even married

yet and is already turning to someone else!"

Hearing this, Amelia's eyes followed and fell on Anna's back, shaking her head helplessly, "Yes, our

Anna really likes this boy Matteo."

"I'm just afraid he will suffer in the future."

"What are you talking about? Matteo is a bit of a know-it-all, and since he treats Anna quite well, he

won't suffer any disadvantage."

Giancarlo clenched his fist, "However, if he dares to make my daughter suffer, I will cripple him even if it

means risking my life."

Amelia: "....."

When Anna arrived at the office, the receptionist immediately saw her and took the initiative to greet her.

Although the two usually greeted each other, they just nodded to each other, but today the receptionist suddenly came trotting around the desk and chased Anna.

"Wait a minute ....."

Anna: "?"

"What .....", the receptionist smiled and looked at the thermos in her hand, saying softly, "Are you here to deliver the chicken soup to Mr. Giordano again?"

Anna nodded at her words and then asked, "Can I help you?"

"No, nothing!" The receptionist quickly waved her hand, a shy expression on her face, "It's just that I have a question I want to ask you."

"Tell me."

"I've been to your store to eat noodles before, they were so good."

When she heard the receptionist compliment her store's noodles, Anna's impression was a little better,



and her eyes brightened a little: "Is it good? I'm glad you like it, you can come back anytime."

"Really?" The receptionist's eyes widened in surprise, "I've had problems with you before, you won't blame me?"

"Those things are in the past, what am I blaming you for?"

If he had blamed her, he would not have nodded his head to greet her as she walked in.

"You are so kind." The receptionist exclaimed, "No wonder Signore Giordano likes you so much, and you are his girlfriend."

Anna's cheeks blushed a little at the mention of this and she coughed slightly, not knowing how to respond.

But then the receptionist suddenly and enthusiastically took her by the arm, a gesture of intimacy that made Anna a little uncertain about what to do, but also a little resistant.

She rarely got so close to people unless she knew them so well, but she didn't want to push them away, and she was afraid her actions might hurt them, so she held back.

"You really don't blame me, do you? So when I go to your store for noodles, can you give me a discount if I mention your name? I'm afraid if I go there every day when it's too good, I'll eat my

paycheck."

Anna couldn't help but say, "You won't eat all the noodles, however they are very convenient, but you are an employee of Giordano Group, so if you come I'll give you 20% discount."

"Really? Thank you! You are very kind, can I talk to you some more?"

Because she had complimented her noodle store, Anna was not at all wary and was drawn to her.

When the receptionist saw that she had lost her guard, she slowly asked, "By the way, you know that after you became Mr. Giordano's girlfriend, we all envied you so much, thinking that you were so happy and powerful, and that you could make Mr. Giordano's heart beat. How on earth did you do that?"

"Uh ....." Anna bit her lower lip, thought about it for a moment, then tilted her head slightly, "Probably because I'm brazen?"

"Cheeky?" The receptionist was taken aback, "What does that mean?"

Anna smiled shyly, "I chased him backwards for quite a while."

She didn't think much about it; she simply took it as a girl-to-girl exchange.

Receptionist: "Chasing backwards? Wow, you really chased Lord Jordan backwards, but there were

many people in our company who wanted to chase Lord Jordan backwards, but they never succeeded.

You must have some special method, right? Why else would Lord Giordano fall in love with you?"

Anna did not think she had anything special to offer except a brazen and uncompromising approach.

She thought about it for a moment, then shook her head.

Chapter 1325 Meeting each other

"There is no special way, I think if the feelings are genuine enough, the other person can feel it too."

"Like that?" The receptionist's expression looked a little puzzled, "But the other party should like you

even if they can feel that your feelings are real. Whose feelings are not real? But you are the only one

who became Lord Jordan's girlfriend, so tell me, what exactly did you use to trick Lord Jordan into

taking you?"

Cheat?

The word "cheat" caused Anna to unconsciously frown and then correct the receptionist.

"It's not cheating, how can you use the word cheating in a relationship, it's all incredibly serious."

When the receptionist saw that he hadn't said a single word on the point, she became a little anxious:

"Just tell us how you made Lord Giordano fall in love with you, why do you talk so much? It doesn't

matter if you are serious or not!"

Anna: "....."

She thought she heard wrong and looked at the other person with an astonished expression.

Even the receptionist realized what she had just said in her haste only after seeing her eyes and expression, so she had to hurry to explain to redeem herself.

"What ..... I was a little anxious just now, so I talked a little too much, you don't mind ah, sorry ..... really sorry."

The receptionist explained with a very sincere expression and eyes, but Anna had a suspicious attitude toward her now and nodded superficially.

"If you have no more questions, then ..... I'll go first. I have to go deliver Matteo's soup."

She pointed to the thermos in her hand.

Although she had a lot of time on her hands, the person in front of her was so boring, always asking questions, too many of which she did not even know how to answer.

Seeing that she could not ask more, the receptionist did not harass her anymore and let her go.

Only when she was gone did the receptionist look back at her and huff out a disdainful laugh.

"You are really a traitor, you don't want to tell us how you got Lord Giordano, you must have used some dirty trick you are ashamed to tell us."

So the receptionist pulled out her cell phone and told the group.

The group immediately exploded at the news!

"I told you she used shameless, dirty makeup! She is a shameless woman, probably only able to seduce men aside from selling noodles, bah!

What a shame!"

"How can she say that? How can she be ashamed to say that? After all, she wants to be the president's wife in the future!"

"Damn, if I had known that Lord Giordano could catch her in such a dirty trick, then I ..... would have."

In one sentence, the voices of all the women in the group were heard.

Actually, not all the women in the group are like that, only this small part of the group of gossipy and vain .

At first there were many people in the group, but when they started gossiping, some people left the group, and when they started swearing, others left.

After a while, there were only a few good ones left.

They don't usually interact with each other, but they are especially energetic when they discuss things, when in fact they obviously have nothing to do with them.

Anna did not know what her conversation with the receptionist had revealed, but she just thought the receptionist seemed too strange, asking so many questions, was she trying to find out something?

Or was she trying to ask for a way to go after Matteo?

If that wasn't the case, then why did she ask so many questions and even get angry with her after she didn't say anything?

She was probably so absorbed in her thoughts that Anna did not realize she was going in the wrong direction until she was halfway to the elevator when she reacted.

She had taken a wrong turn!

She thought about turning back, but discovered that the elevator was just a little further on, only it was not the one exclusive to Matthew.

What the hell, it would still get to Matteo's floor.

So Anna walked quickly toward the elevator and reached it.

As she reached the button, a pair of white hands rose at the same time, their fingers touching and retracting at the same time before both looked at the other.

Anna saw that the visitor was a girl in professional dress, slender, fair-skinned, with delicate features and kind eyes, looking gentle and quiet, with a scholarly air.

Sabrina's heart thudded and her pups curled up when she saw Anna, but she quickly adjusted.

She had not expected to meet Anna here.

Matteo's girlfriend .....

Now engaged.

Sabrina had not expected the two to meet so soon, and she looked at each other with pure innocence in her eyes, even smiling kindly at her.

"Are you going up there too?"

Out of courtesy, Anna took the initiative and greeted the other woman.

The crisp voice brought back Sabrina's senses as she looked at the person who had become Matteo's girlfriend and could not understand what she felt.

It was just a bitter taste on the tip of her tongue, and her throat also bubbled with bitterness.

Her lips moved, a small sound escaped her throat with difficulty, and then she nodded, "Yes ....."

Then she turned back, her eyes not falling on Anna again, and raised her hand to press the elevator again.

Anna thought there was something strange about the way the other woman was looking at her, the way she seemed to be staring right now, confirming something.

But then she said nothing to herself, but seeing that she looked away afterward and said nothing more,

Anna did not worry.

When the elevator arrived, the two of them immediately entered it together.

Sabrina went in first, and once inside she stood with her back against the wall, while Anna foolishly went ahead and pressed the button, and Sabrina clearly saw her press the button for Matteo's office.

The bitterness in her heart widened.

Then Anna turned her head to look at her, smiling like a flower, "What floor are you going to, let me press it for you."



Sabrina came back to herself and gave a random number, very close to hers.

Anna pressed it for her and did not look back, Sabrina kept staring at her back.

Today she wore a soft, fitted green knit dress, a pair of flat, comfortable shoes under her feet, and her

slightly waist-length hair tied back in a ponyta behind her ears, simple but vibrant.

Looking at her outfit and face, people would probably believe her if she came out and said she was a

high school student.

But judging by her attire, one would not expect her to be Matteo's girlfriend.

Matteo's girlfriend .....

How should her impression be?

In fact, Sabrina never thought about it because in her mind, in her memory, she felt that she would

definitely be with Matteo in the future.

But then things went so fast that when she looked back she realized it was too late.

Even then, Sabrina thought that ..... a man like Matteo cool and bright , his girlfriend had to be noble,

drop-dead gorgeous, or mature and attractive, or exude fashion.

She thought of all of them, but she did not think she would be such a ..... little girl in front of her.

Chapter 1326 Is it good or bad?

Not to a girl who dresses casually and to whose face she looks very small.

Come to think of it, how could she and Matteo be together and how did Matteo fall in love with her?

Sabrina's hands came down on his shoulders and slowly tightened, loosened, tightened again,

loosened again, and finally clenched her fists and never let go.

When she found out that Matthew had a girlfriend, she thought about giving up, but the feelings she

had kept inside for years were awakened when she saw Matthew, strong and passionate.

It was so strong and passionate that it completely obscured the slightest feeling of abandonment and

flared up again.

The fire of love had never been extinguished, it was just hidden by her.

Not that she had not struggled!

She was the grand dame of the Ronzi family!

Even if the Ronzi family went bankrupt! She was still Miss The Ronzi Family, the good, kind, cultured,

morally correct Sabrina!

How could she think of someone else's boyfriend?

But, but!

It was obvious that she had liked him first, that she had known him first, that ..... Matthew had liked her since childhood.

Obviously she had been gone a long time, and he had found someone else.

If she was sensible enough, the best thing she could do now was to stop thinking about it and devote herself seriously to reviving the Ronzi family.

But ..... was resigned!

It was obvious that the girl in front of her was ordinary, even if she had fallen on hard times, she was not much worse than she was, so why would Matthew fall in love with a girl like that.

If he could fall in love with a girl like that, why couldn't he fall in love in her?

Sabrina's mind was already in turmoil, the evil villain was constantly tearing her moral standards apart.

Ding...

A clear, crisp sound resounded.

It was like a call that woke Sabrina up.

She came back to herself and saw the girl in front of her turn toward her with a gentle call, "Your plan is

here."

For some reason, Sabrina felt only that her feet were floating, and Anna's appearance in front of her was all blurred, making it unclear.

Was it good, was it bad?

How was she to choose?

Sabrina's footsteps drifted forward and suddenly the sky turned and she heard the girl's urgent cry,

"Hey, are you okay? Hello?"

But all Sabrina could see ahead was darkness.

As Sabrina was falling, Anna unconsciously tried to reach out to help her and Sabrina's body fell limply toward her.

The two were about the same height, but even with all that strength clinging to Anna's body it was still a bit overwhelming, and she was carrying the thermos in her other hand, so it was uncomfortable, and she had to put it down quickly and then hold Sabrina with both hands.

"Are you okay?" Anna called her a few times without response, Sabrina was pale and snuggled in her

arms, her consciousness fluctuating, only a distant, very distant female voice was calling in her ears,  
but she could no longer answer.

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Hospital

Sabrina's sense of smell was flooded with the scent of disinfectant when she came back to herself, her  
whole body was terrified, and her eyes immediately opened.

She was all too familiar with that smell, having spent a lot of time with her father in the hospital, so she  
knew it all too well.

When he opened his eyes, they were really flooded with the color of snow and white.

He really was in the hospital.

What had happened before .....

"Are you awake? A clear, soft voice rang out from the side of the bed.

Sabrina looked at the voice and saw Anna sitting on the edge of the bed.

This was ..... Matteo's girlfriend.

Why was she here?

"You scared me to death, suddenly you were so pale and then you collapsed, the doctor said you were too tired and your body was malnourished, that's why you fainted."

Anna gave a good-natured smile before stepping forward to tuck her in.

"Now you get some rest."

Hearing the kind words, Sabrina had mixed feelings inside-why did she have to save her? Why did she have to faint when Matteo's girlfriend was in front?

Wouldn't this have made her struggle even more inside?

Sabrina's lips moved to say something, but they were so dry that Anna turned and poured her a glass of warm water to help her sit up and drink.

After a glass of water had moistened her throat and lips, Sabrina looked at Anna with a complicated look in her eyes and took a long time to find her voice.

"Thank you ....."

Apart from these words, she really did not know what to say at this moment.

Hearing this, Anna smiled sweetly, "You're welcome."

Anna was thinking that the girl in front of her looked really heartbreaking, her face was so pale and she was so thin, though very slender, but what the doctor had said just now really scared her.

At that moment, the door of the ward was suddenly opened.

A long figure entered.

At first Sabrina didn't care, but when she saw who had entered, her pupils unconsciously began to dilate and fidget.

How could it be Matteo, and how could it be here?

"Are you all right?" Anna stood up and walked over to Matteo, "Is the paperwork all done? Mrs. Ronzi just woke up and seems to be in good spirits."

Mrs. Ronzi?

Sabrina's face turned a little whiter at the term of endearment; in that case, Matteo's girlfriend probably knew who she was.

Moreover, she probably could not hide the fact that she worked in the Giordano Group.

"Yes." Matteo mumbled softly, then his gaze went to Sabrina behind Anna, and then back again,

looking at Anna with a much quieter and kinder look, his voice whispering something to her.

Sabrina could not hear it, could only see Matteo's thin lips moving, and the more she looked at him, the sadder she felt.

After an unspecified time, Anna nodded obediently and went out first.

There were only two people left in the ward, and Sabrina's heart was suddenly beating a little faster.

Had Matteo sent his girlfriend away and gone to stay with her?

Sabrina's heart rose with hope.

Matteo walked over to the bed, pulled out a chair and sat down.

The atmosphere seemed a bit stagnant, and Sabrina suddenly didn't know what to say to him,

complain? But who was she to have a position?

Just as Sabrina was conflicted, Matteo was already frowning.

"Sabrina."

At the sound of him calling her name, Sabrina's eyes reddened, but she forced to hold back the

emotion behind it and slowly raised her eyes to meet his.

"the Ronzi family and the Giordano family, two families that were supposed to be friends with each



other, and before, you didn't want to accept help, for your own personal reasons, so I didn't interfere.

But now that you are in this state, do you think Uncle Ronzi would be happy if he knew that his

daughter came home only to suffer so much aggravation and hardship?"

Chapter 1327 - Such twists and turns

Sabrina's heart was already bitter, and she felt even worse after hearing these words. Matthew's words

were all about the friendship between the two families and nothing about personal relationships.

She had even guessed that the reason he was sitting here was because his last name was Ronzi.

A bitter smile spread across Sabrina's lips at the thought.

"If my last name was not Ronzi, if I were not the Ronzi family, you would not have even come to see me?"

Matthew: "....."

"That's why I don't accept help, the Ronzi family is the Ronzi family, even if the Ronzi family and the

Giordano family have a friendship, it's my father who but the Ronzi family has nothing to do with you,

does it make you feel better to say that?

That you can sit on your hands and ignore me with a straight face?"

Matteo looked at her a little helplessly, probably because he did not expect those words to come out of

Sabrina's mouth.

Yes, after all, she was the eldest daughter of The Ronzi Famy, she knew her manners, she always spoke to the point, she didn't speak in such a haphazard way, and yet today she was setting the relationship between the two famies straight in front of Matteo.

Only after a long time did Matteo resume, "If you have to say that, do you want me to remind you that we grew up together as chdren?"

At that point, Sabrina's eyes reddened a little and she said in her mind, "Did you know we grew up together?"

"The Giordano famy and the Ronzi famy have always been close, you and I grew up together, you are younger than me, and now that the Ronzi famy is gone, then I am your big brother."

Brother!

The title made the bitterness in Sabrina's heart unbearable! She had loved him for so many years and all she got in return was a brother? Who wants to be his sister?

Sabrina thought she might as well say it.

Thinking about this, Sabrina closed her eyes, "Okay, you should stop talking, I am not willing to accept your help. The person who brought me to the hospital today is your girlfriend, right? Thank her for me, consider me as if I owe her a favor, I will return it if I get the chance."

He didn't want to be indebted to anyone, let alone the fact that this person was Matteo's girlfriend.

Matteo's gaze softened a bit at the mention of Anna, and he made a soft mutter, "You are still unstable, so don't go to the office for a few days, I will inform the department to give you a paid leave."

Sabrina abruptly looked up and dismissed him, "No, I don't need it, I can work!"

Paid leave? She didn't need it!

"Matteo, I don't need all this pity, do you understand?"

"It's not pity."

Matteo stood up, his body tall and straight, his voice cold and hard without rises and falls, "You are now an employee of Giordano Group and you fainted from the strain of your work, the company has this right to take everything on for you.

Sabrina: "....."

Knock-knock...

Just then there was a knock on the door.

"Lord Giordano."

It was Clare, who had rushed in after receiving Matthew's call.

"Clare, your task for the next few days is to keep an eye on her, look after her, and not let her wander around." Matteo gave cold advice.

Chiara raised an eyebrow as she received her assignment and replied, "Yes sir Giordano, I will keep an eye on Mrs. Ronzi."

With that said, Chiara looked at Sabrina and lifted her lips slightly.

"Hello Mrs. Ronzi, I am Chiara, Mr. Giordano's secretarial assistant."

Sabrina: "....."

Is he sending someone to keep her company?

And what about him?

After Matteo finished, he left and Chiara closed the door with her hand, saw Sabrina's gaze and her eyes widened before she said, "Mrs. Ronzi would you like a glass of water?"

"No." Sabrina turned her down and then asked, "Where did Signore Giordano go?"

Of course, Chiara thought, then smirked, "Mr. Giordano's girlfriend is still waiting for him outside, he must have gone to take her home."

Take his girlfriend home?

Sabrina lowered her eyes in dismay.

It turned out that he had not sent his girlfriend away earlier, he had only told her to go wait for him outside, and now ..... he would take her home and then send his secretary to keep an eye on her.

Between the two of them, the ups and downs were obvious.

And really he still had those unrealistic fantasies.

Sabrina closed her eyes and her heart sizzled with bitterness.

You are so stupid ..... really stupid, you are still thinking about all that nonsense when he has the girl.

The ward was quiet and no one spoke again.

Anna waited outside for a while, and Matthew came out.

When he saw her pale face, Anna asked curiously, "Is your friend okay?"

Matteo saw that Anna was wearing a light sweater, so he unbuttoned and removed the jacket and put it

over Anna.

"Is that all you're wearing? Aren't you cold?"

Once the jacket was on, the temperature covered Anna's body, and she froze for a moment and then

said, "No, I'm not cold.

She didn't want to show off, she just wanted to show that she wasn't cold, so she said it quickly. Only

after she finished did Anna think about what she had said and quickly explained, "I didn't want to show

off, I just wanted to say ....."

"Sly, no need to explain."

Matthew pinched her nose, "In front of me, you can say whatever you want."

"Wow." Anna's heart was as sweet as honey as she gently leaned on Matteo's shoulder, then took his

hand and followed him.

"How did you and that girl ..... meet?" Anna finally asked the question she had in mind.

After all, she was a woman, and Matteo's expression seemed to be rather anxious when he saw her

struggling.

It was the first time Anna had seen Matteo like this.

She had always thought he was aloof, but she had never expected such a scene. Later, it was Matteo who accompanied them to the hospital and took care of the formalities.

It was at that moment that Anna learned that her name was Sabrina.

But she did not know this person, nor did she know what her relationship with Matteo was, but she had already guessed that there was more than a boss-subordinate relationship.

That's why he's asking this question.

And Matteo probably knew what she was thinking, and smed slightly, "What, are you jealous?"

Anna's face blushed, "I'm not jealous, I'm just asking who ..... is."

"You're really not jealous?"

"No, really. ...."

"The Ronzi famy and the Giordano famy were very close, only some time ago she had just come home and then I learned something, the Ronzi famy had fallen on hard times, both of her parents had died, but she didn't want to accept help. "

Anna was taken aback when she heard that both parents had died, "No, that can't be true ....."

How can it be? It is amazing that the other person's life can be so twisted.

Chapter 1328 - How far has it gone?

The family that can befriend the Giordano family .....

Anna sighed, no wonder that when they met outside the elevator at that moment, Anna thought that the

other party looked very elegant, so she was a noble lady.

"She didn't want to accept help, that's why she went to work at the Giordano Group? Didn't you know that?" Anna inquired.

"No." Matthew nodded, his thin lips slightly tightened, then looked at her, "If she hadn't fainted today, I wouldn't have known she was at the Jordan Group."

After that, he did not bring up the subject again, but took Anna by the shoulders, "Come on, I'll take you back first."

Anna was being taken out by him, but I don't know why he was thinking of Sabrina. A girl who had lost everything suddenly, who didn't accept help from her friends, who carried everything on her own until her body couldn't take it anymore, how difficult it must be.

But she couldn't say anything to ask Matteo to help her, after all, it was between them, so she thought it



best not to meddle in the matter.

Sabrina spent the afternoon in the hospital and asked to be discharged.

Chiara stopped her and said, "Mrs. Ronzi, Mr. Giordano instructed me to take care of you here, and

since you are still very weak, it would be best if you stayed in the hospital to recover."

"No need." Sabrina shook her head and refused, "I know my body, I know it myself, I felt a little sick this

morning, but I'm fine now, Chiara, please help me with the discharge procedures."

Chiara firmly rejected her.

"I received orders to look after Mrs. Ronzi for a few more days, it will be dark soon, what would Mrs.

Ronzi like to eat, shall I go get it for her?"

Sabrina: "....."

I did not expect the other party to be so insistent, could she still not get out of the hospital today?

Thinking this, Sabrina turned and got out of bed, ready to leave on her own rather than try to

communicate with the other party.

But Sabrina did not expect to move too much, and when she got out of bed, her eyes turned black and

she almost fell forward.

"Is everything all right?"

It took a while for Sabrina's eyes to clear. Her blood pressure was so different that she was always prone to fainting like that.

Sabrina was then helped back to bed by Chiara.

"Mrs. Ronzi, look at your condition now, it is better not to leave the hospital so soon, your body is at the limit, the most important thing you need to do now is to rest well here."

Sabrina had wanted to leave, but in her current state, she did not know if she could get home if she left.

And even if she did get home, wouldn't it be even worse if she passed out at home and no one found out or took care of her?

She had the Ronzi family to resuscitate, and she could not die like that.

At the thought, Sabrina became reassured and said no more about leaving the hospital as she wearily pulled the covers over herself, "I know, thank you for your concern, I will get some rest."

It was clear that she was asking to be discharged earlier, but she did not expect to change her mind immediately after realizing that her health condition could not support her.

This person is very determined, Chiara thought.

"You can't rest without food, I'm going to buy dinner, is there anything you don't want to eat?"

What didn't she want to eat?

There were a lot of things Sabrina didn't like to eat, always catching a pattern, either they weren't cooked well, didn't taste good, or she just didn't like them.

And now?

How can she choose? Thinking about it, Sabrina smed miserably, "There's nothing I can't eat, I can eat everything."

"In that case, you can have what I eat."

Chiara was about to leave and had just opened the pavion door when she let out a startled cry.

"Anna?"

Chiara stepped back to allow Anna to enter, "What are you doing here at this hour?"

Anna entered just in time to meet Sabrina's eyes and when she saw her Sabrina froze, what was she doing here?

"Well, I thought you wouldn't have anything to eat in the hospital, so I made you dinner and brought it to

you." Anna raised the thermos in her hand to indicate, "It's time to eat at this time, you haven't eaten

yet, have you? I hope I made it in time."

Chiara: "I was going out to get something to eat and then I was wondering what I was going to have for

dinner, if you were late maybe I would have gone out and not met you."

"Really?" Anna smiled as she came in and placed the thermos on the table with a knowing smile, then

opened it and the aroma of food wafted out.

"Anna you are amazing, the smell is making my mouth water, it must be delicious, you are really ..... a

girl, a sweetheart, a married hand of mine is probably not as good as yours."

Anna brought out the dishes one by one when Chiara turned back to greet Sabrina.

"Mrs. Ronzi, since Signore Giordano's girl brought the food, there is no need to go out, you get up a

little slower ah, come and eat."

Sabrina sat motionless in her seat, a little overwhelmed by the scene.

She had not at all expected Anna to come and bring food, and to cook so much of it with such

enthusiasm.

She was still stunned when Clare had already eaten a piece of meat and then complimented, "It's so delicious Anna, when are you and Lord Giordano getting married? He would be lucky to have a wife like you."

Anna blushed at his compliment.

"Chiara!"

"You are so shy, we are the only three women here and Signore Giordano is not here, why are you shy? I'm sure Mrs. Ronzi and Signore Giordano know each other and would like to know too."

Chiara cast a glance in Sabrina's direction as she finished speaking.

Sabrina still sat there dumbfounded, and it took her a while to suppress the bitterness in her heart before she lifted the covers and slowly got out of bed, walking toward the two people like an emotionless robot.

"Well, I was wondering the same thing."

He smiled and picked up his bowl and fork, accompanying them as they ate.

Chiara could not help but give her an extra look, seeing nothing wrong with Sabrina, and murmuring a

little, had she guessed? Was this Sabrina and Lord Giordano just friends? Nothing else?

"Look, she wants to know too, we all want to know, Anna, just tell us."

Chiara felt she wanted to test Sabrina's reaction again, so she asked again, "Just tell us how far you went, holding hands, kissing?"

Anna: "....."

Her heart was beating a little fast and she looked at Chiara incredulously, not expecting Chiara to be so nosy and so concerned about her love life today.

"Chiara, you ....."

"Or, have you already?"

Anna: "! Chiara!"

Chiara smed and pinched her face, "What shyness, we are all women, Mrs. Ronzi aren't we?"

Chapter 1329 Can we talk properly?

Sabrina looked carefree on the surface, but her heart was breaking.

She did not want to know these things; she could have avoided them earlier.

But now it came to her with such clarity that it was as if there were a million grains of salt, sprinkled

directly into her bleeding wounds, the pain intensifying.

"Mrs. Ronzi, don't you look well again?" Chiara's voice recalled Sabrina's senses.

Sabrina came back to herself and smed miserably with pale lips, answering the question.

"I was just thinking about the old days at home when I used to eat these, the time when ....."

At this point he stopped and lowered his eyes without speaking again.

Clare saw her like this and her eyes were puzzled again.

Had she guessed again?

Was Sabrina just nostalgic for the old days now, or had she paled at his test?

But Clare was not so naive, she could not try now, there was stl so much time ahead, she would take her time and try.

How did it come to her mind? It wasn't because she had liked Matteo before, so she knew how others felt.

The way they talked, the way they acted, the way they looked, she felt them all at once.

But now Sabrina gave her a feeling of confusion, so she stl had to make sure.

Anna accompanied the two to dinner, after which Chiara offered to accompany Anna back, but Anna

said no and ran off alone, saying she would bring dinner tomorrow if she was free.

Sabrina sat in front of the window and watched the lights of the houses. Her body was warm from the meal she had eaten, but her heart was cold.

The girl ..... was really very nice, kind and warm, and she had a good eye.

It was true that he was just as she thought, he would not just

look at just any woman, there had to be something about her that would make him fall in love.

Although Sabrina had known Anna for a short time, but after one day, Sabrina saw in this girl, seriousness and persistence, as well as simplicity and kindness.

All these things are very valuable.

Kindness is something that many people do not have, or most of the time it is only in their hearts and minds, and they do not really do it.

Yet he had brought her the food regardless of the consequences, and he looked at her without any hostility in his eyes.

Sabrina sighed inwardly, lowering her eyes.



At first she had thought that if this girl was not good, or if she had a bad personality, then she might have a reason to fight and struggle.

But now he had saved her and owed her a favor instead.

The favor was still not returned but she brought her food as well.

What else could ..... do?

Sabrina was in a deep struggle again, her brain began to hurt, she reached out and covered her forehead, her breathing became a little unsteady.

What was she going to do, what was she going to do .....

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Luca had been having a headache lately because Samantha had become more and more reckless.

Not only was she carrying all the pots and pans and furniture and things into Luca's house, but she was also eventually carrying people, and sometimes she would fall asleep on the couch with her head covered, lying with a blanket on her back because she was tired.

When Luca woke up in the morning, he saw a pe on the sofa and thought the house had been burglarized.

He frowned and went to wake her, and Samantha sat up, staring at two large dark circles under her eyes.

"What are you doing early in the morning?"

Luca: "I asked what are you doing here? Why aren't you at home?"

Samantha: "Oh, well ..... I stayed up late last night to write and saw that no one was out so I slept here.

After saying that, Samantha fell asleep again.

She was too sleepy.

If it had been another man's house she wouldn't have been so sure, but this was Luke, a man whose heart was in the right place, a man who wouldn't do that even if she took off all her clothes and stood in front of him, so what did she have to worry about.

Besides, his couch was soft and big, and it was a comfortable place to sleep.

Samantha had no defense against Luca, so she closed her eyes and soon fell asleep again.

It was Luca who looked a little uncomfortable standing next to her.

How could this woman be so, so headstrong that she did not consider herself a woman at all, even though he was not interested in her, he was, in theory, a man.

Even if he wouldn't do anything to her, she would have to worry a little about her reputation, wouldn't she?

"Samantha," Luke called her name, Samantha lay there unresponsive, Luke was really helpless and called again.

"Samantha!"

Samantha still did not respond and after a moment, probably sensing that Luca was still standing and not leaving, her eyes opened a slit and she looked at Luca for a moment before sitting down with a slightly frantic expression on her face.

"I mean, what the hell do you want? I'm sleepy even if you're not an early riser, can't you wait until lunchtime when you come back to talk to me about what's going on?"

Luke was a man who solved things on the spot when he had them, and waiting until noon was just a little bit impossible.

"Get up early."

Samantha struggled for a few minutes, thinking that he probably wouldn't leave until she got up and talked to Luca, so she could only scratch her hair and then sit down.

"All right, I'm already up, so say what you need to say quickly so I can keep sleeping."

She was really sleepy, the kind of sleepy to the point of exploding.

So Samantha sat up but her eyes were closed, oblivious to his image.

Seeing her like this, Luke thought it was hard enough for her to sit and talk by herself, so instead of demanding that she open her eyes, he found a suitable place to sit and spoke, "You can't sleep here from now on."

"Huh?" Samantha's body swayed unsteady left and right, swaying gently as she asked lazy, "So where do I sleep? Going to sleep in your room?"

"....."

Luca choked at her remark, but looking at her expression, she was so confused that she probably didn't even know what she had said-how could she have such a thought?

Luca was so helpless that it gave him even more headache to see her body swaying, so his long arm

reached out to grab her shoulders to stop her, "Stop swaying, listen to me first."

"Okay ..... you say ....."

Samantha was no longer swaying, but with the strength of Luca's arm, she fell into his arms, her hands

unconsciously grasping the hem of his shirt, leaning into his arms and closing her eyes to continue

sleeping.

Luca: "....."

It was clear that he had only tried to help her, but this woman really did!

"Can we talk properly now?"

Samantha did not answer, but Luca realized that conversation would not be possible.

Chapter 1330 Taking advantage of a gap

Samantha is very sleepy.

She had gone to bed at four last night, and now it was just past seven. Her eyelids were so heavy that

she could not open them, and as soon as her eyes closed, she immediately fell asleep.

It was quite difficult to hear Luca's voice and respond.

When she fell into Luca's arms, she felt the warmth of his embrace and unconsciously rubbed her body

against it.

Luca stiffened and was about to push her away when Samantha stretched her arms around his strong, thin waist.

Exasperated to the point of tears, Luca looked at the person in his arms.

"Samantha, now you are playing favorites in the name of sleep, aren't you?"

Luca looked at the person in his arms, her eyes closed, her long eyelashes casting a light shadow around her eyes, her face as clear as a whistle, no extra color of lipstick on her lips, the most pristine of colors, clear and pale, not bright, but of clean and comfortable.

After a while, Luca wanted to help her back to the couch, but when he looked at the couch, he felt a little uncomfortable, so he just took her by the waist.

Samantha was very sleepy, and when she was picked up, she just winked, and then did not react anymore, and her appearance made Luca think that if she had met a human trafficker, she probably would not have had any reaction.

Luca led her toward the room.

A few moments later, he left the room.

When Samantha woke up, it was almost noon. She was still sleepy, but when she opened her eyes, she felt the sun shining on her face and then on her eyelids, making her feel extremely uncomfortable.

After cursing, Samantha simply pulled the blanket over her head and darkness returned to her eyes as

Samantha went back to sleep.

After a while, however, a small head suddenly popped out from under the blankets.

Where was it?

Samantha rubbed her eyes, an expression of confusion on her face.

What was wrong with it?

She remembered that she had clearly fallen asleep on the couch, she was so sleepy after working late last night, and then she opened the window to see that the streets were deserted and it was dangerous to go back alone, so she simply lay down on the couch with the blanket.

But now ..... how did she wake up in a room with a big bed?

And the smell of the quilt doesn't seem to be hers either.

How come?

Samantha sat up with her head covered and began to remember.

Gradually, memories came back to her.

Earlier Luca had woken her up and told her he wanted to talk, but Samantha could not remember a word he had talked about or said.

But she was sure she had seen Luca in the morning when she was sleeping on the living room couch, Luca had called her to talk, so how could she wake up in his room?

After thinking about it for a while, Samantha felt that she could be sure of one thing, and that was that ..... Luca had taken her to his room!

This guy ..... is quite strange, saying that she should not sleep here, but he took her to his room.

The fact is that he is the legendary boring man?

He looks cold on the surface, but in reality he is as hot as fire?

The smell of Luca's blanket was not as sweet as hers, but his was fresh and clean, like the smell of rain drying in the afternoon.

It was especially nice and fresh, that's all.

In the time that Samantha lived with him, she found Luca to be a very clean person who lives a very



simple and uninteresting life, with no entertainment other than work.

Except for Samantha who met him earlier when drinking in a bar, he didn't seem to do anything else.

Suddenly, Samantha's ears echoed the words Doria had said to her earlier.

"Or the fake could become true."

Samantha jerked in shock and almost jumped out of bed-how could she have such a thought?

She chased the thought out of her head and got up to leave.

When she reached the door to the room, Samantha glanced back and then closed the door behind her.

Samantha was young and the kind of girl who shares everything with her best friend.

So she called Doria to empty the sack after fixing her breakfast.

Doria listened and made an immediate decision, "He likes you!"

Samantha: "..... Sisters can we not tease each other? He has someone he likes, and then how can

you be sure that he likes me for just one thing?"

"Oh, that means you like him."

Samantha almost knelt, licked twice, and then said, "Doria, I'm finding out that you may have a

problem in your head as a person."

"There isn't?" Doria was disgusted with her and immediately questioned her, "You, you don't want to listen to me when I say he likes you, you don't want to listen even more when I say you like him, and you say I have a problem in my brain, Samantha, who has a problem in their brain? If you don't think there is something wrong, then why are you telling me about it? If you don't think it's nothing, then you shouldn't worry about it. By calling me, you give the impression that you care."

Samantha grimaced a little at Doria's dislike, and felt as if she was right?

"Is there nothing more to say? You tell me, am I right?"

Samantha thought for a moment and then vigorously denied, "Okay, don't give me that nonsense, I'm just bored, so I'm spling my guts to you, okay? There's only one guy around me, can he do something that won't be magnified by me?"

"Oh yeah, there's only one guy around you, so you should get out of his way, otherwise if you keep this up, I feel like everything he does wll be magnified by you, what if one day you fall in love with him?"

Samantha: "You are teasing me again, how can I fall in love with a person in whom heart is already committed? I have feelings, and proper dignity."

"His heart is committed, but hasn't it been realized? He'll forget about it after a while, and besides, now that you're by his side and you're always around, maybe by then you'll be able to take advantage."

"Take advantage of the situation?" Samantha frowned at the description, "I don't want to be the one taking advantage of the situation, there's no point in having that kind of relationship."

She had not yet been in love, but Samantha was a very romantic person and expected a dream type of love, so she had never had a single fantasy about Luke, this man was fine as a friend not as a lover.