

## **Virginity 1341**

Chapter 1341 - Destiny

Was he taking better care of you on behalf of Uncle and Auntie?

Is this the only reason she was transferred?

Hearing these words, Sabrina felt a bitterness in her heart that was especially hard to bear, and she

looked up to look at Matthew.

"Isn't there another reason?"

She heard herself asking Matteo in a very, very soft voice.

The voice was so thin and small that Sabrina herself could barely hear it, let alone Matteo.

They were standing a short distance from each other, but not very close, so this time Matteo did not

hear what she was saying, but he did not care what she was saying.

Because Matteo knew that she had come here to see him and wanted to say nothing but about the

rejection of the transfer.

"Sabrina," Matteo sighed, calling her by name, "I know you want to be strong, but ..... this is not the

time for you to be strong. There are many things, not just one option."

Sabrina looked at the beautiful pale forehead in front of her, no matter how many years had passed,

Matteo still looked at her exactly as before, deep, dark eyes with only faint emotion in them and nothing else.

Unlike that day in the hospital when he looked at Anna with tenderness and intense possession, with longing.

Why was she like that?

Sabrina closed her eyes, then said, "I see, in that case, I will thank Lord Giordano for his kindness instead of my father, my mother."

With that, Sabrina smirked slightly at Matteo, then turned and left the office.

Matteo did not know what was on Sabrina's mind, perhaps she had pride, after all, she had once been the grand dame of the Ronzi family and now she was down on her luck to work in his business.

Matteo could have helped her more if she had been willing to accept, but given his nature, that was all he could do.

Sabrina left the office and calmly returned to her department, then without saying a word began to pack.

Tonia saw how quiet she was when she returned and approached her curiously.

"Well, Sabrina, have you decided to accept the transfer?"

At her words, Sabrina froze for a moment, then looked at Tonia and smiled, "Yes, it's fate, so why not accept it?"

Did she have the right not to accept it now?

Just like when the Ronzi family was in trouble, everything was clearly arranged, so what right did she have to say no, what right did she have to save the situation?

She was the one who was too weak.

Tonia heard something else in his words and cautiously asked, "Don't you want to?"

"Actually, Tonia thinks you are very good at your job and it would be really good for you to stay here and help Tonia, so if you really don't want to, why doesn't Tonia try for you again?"

It was a joke, Lord Giordano had given the order himself, he could not fight for it anymore.

But Tonia knew this was the right time to say it to win Sabrina's favor.

Sabrina probably didn't expect Tonia to say anything to help her, so she smiled at her and said softly,

"Tonia, thank you, but no, I think what you said earlier is right, I'm in a much better state of health than I

would be if I were in a more relaxed place. By the way Tonia, thank you for taking care of me this time."

Hearing this Tonia knew his mind was made up, he walked over to her and patted her on the shoulder.

"There is nothing to take care of or not to take care of, we are all in the same company, so if I can take care of it, I can do it by hand, no need to deliberately put it on your head."

Sabrina smed and did not answer again.

But Tonia said, "By the way, if you have any discomfort after going there, remember to come back and tell Tonia, you are out of my department, if anyone dares to bully you that is to cross me Tonia, when the time comes Tonia wl fight for you."

"Okay, thank you Tonia."

After Sabrina gathered her things and left, the news soon reached the group again.

And the group started buzzing again.

"Wow, the girlfriend's status is confirmed, right, and Lord Giordano personally transferred her, so the question is, what about the third party? What wl Lord Giordano ultimately choose?"

"According to the law, the spouse wl not be able to do anything to the mistress. The benefits the

original spouse receives now are entirely the gut the man feels toward the original spouse when he finds the lover, which is probably some compensation."

"Because I think this fiancée is not simple, she came to the company without saying a word, and then I also inquired about a great exclusive information, which is that the fiancée fainted the other day not somewhere else, but in front of the current fiancée of Lord Giordano. What's wrong with him fainting in front of his current girlfriend? It seems like a deliberate design."

"Deliberate? That's a bit of a conspiracy theory, isn't it? If it was deliberate, why didn't she faint in front of Lord Giordano? What is the point of her fainting in front of the incumbent if the incumbent is harder?"

"That's what I mean when I say it's not easy, daring to faint in front of the incumbent and expecting him not to ignore her."

"You make it sound so scary, but I don't think it's possible, how can you calculate what the other person is thinking?"

"If it wasn't calculated, then it was a bet...I'll bet a hundred euros that this girlfriend must be something else anyway!"

The crowd chattered in the group.

Some even came out to excuse his girlfriend.

Tonia looked at these comments and the corners of her lips curled into a slightly mocking smile.

Many in the group were young girls, so young girls were young girls.

In this world there are no coincidences.

Most coincidences are basically man-made.

The ones with the most coincidences are the dramas, alas, they are really a bunch of dramas that you

look at too much and are really prone to conspiracy theories, and sometimes too naive.

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Matthew's birthday is getting closer and closer.

Anna has been thinking lately about what might be a special gift for him.

In fact, she had already decided that she would give Matteo's birthday on his birthday and then tell him

the good news that she was pregnant.

Made sure that it would be a memorable birthday for him.

Only Anna was now worried about how she would give it to him.

She had never had the experience of celebrating someone's birthday before, nor had she ever bought a gift for a man, so she had a headache and had no idea what to get a guy he would like.

So she searched the Internet to find out what would be a good gift for her boyfriend's birthday.

The answers were all about belts, wallets, lighters and the like, which are very common gifts. But Anna thought it would be boring if they were all everyone's gifts.

And since Matteo didn't need anything, he couldn't afford to give it away.

So Anna quietly sent a message to Marcello asking what Matteo wanted.

When Marcello received this message from the girl, he could not help but squint thoughtfully, and then let out a very shameless comment.

Chapter 1342 Souvenir

"Do you want to give a gift? I think it would be nice to give it in person."

"!!!"

Anna saw the message and her whole body immediately turned mean.

Oh my God, would someone tell her why Marcello would say such a thing? It was so humiliating to even hear it, okay?

Anna didn't want to talk to him anymore and wouldn't even respond to his messages.

Instead, Marcello sent her another unsolicited message.

"Anna, why did you suddenly think of giving Matteo a gift?"

When Anna saw the message, she did not want to talk to him, but after thinking about it, she replied.

"No, I just thought that I have been with him for a long time and we don't have any souvenirs, so I .....

wanted to give him something."

A souvenir?

Seeing those words, Marcello felt his heart finally let go.

He had just thought carefully when he saw the gift and realized that soon it was his best friend's

birthday, and at first he had been quite worried that Anna was trying to give him a birthday present.

But now that he had asked and realized that she was not, Marcello was naturally relieved.

Anna's answer was good and grating. So Marcello didn't suspect anything; after all, she was just a little

girl who wanted to give her boyfriend a present as a memento of her relationship.

But Marcello felt the need to make a mention to Anna.

"Anna, you're not thinking of giving Matteo a gift for some party, are you?"



He didn't mention birthdays directly, just holidays, and if Anna had that in mind, then she should be able to associate it, Marcello thought.

But people think differently, so how could Anna know what Marcello was thinking?

So after his question, Anna thought, Where are the holidays these days?

After doing the math, Anna shook her head and said, "There are no special holidays these days."

At this, Marcello finally relaxed.

It seemed that he simply wanted to send a souvenir.

Afterwards, Marcello and Anna got serious and discussed.

"In all the time I've known Matteo, I've never seen him get excited about anything, so I suggest you don't think about finding him something he likes, just something you think is collectible or memorable, something that represents both of you."

"Well?" Anna was amazed by this suggestion, "Marcello how do you know so much, you are amazing."

As soon as the message was sent, Anna realized she had said something wrong.

Marcello had been so devoted to his wife, so depressed after her death, that he had never married

again or allowed another woman to come near him.

It was clear that he was devoted to his wife, so ..... these were things he had probably done before.

Even though he knew he had said the wrong thing, it was too late to recant at this point, and recanting would have made it sound even more like nonsense.

Perhaps Marcello didn't even think so, and seeing her recant would have brought out Marcello's sadness instead.

So Anna could only play dumb and keep asking, "So, brother, is there any good advice?"

For a moment, Marcello thought about his dead wife.

It was true that Marcello always thought of these things when the two of them were together, but his wifey also bought souvenir collections like Anna did, saying she wanted to treasure them as memories of the two of them.

Memories are always bittersweet and tinged with bitterness.

But at the same time they are also happy.

Marcello felt like he was back to the time when they first got together.

He began to type, his fingertips hopping across the screen, relaying to Anna, one by one, what his wife

had done at that moment.

"There isn't a specific one for this, it could be a small object that is a reminder of a place the two of you have traveled, or a precious memory that you both used to hold on to. I mean, there are a lot of things like that, I can't give you any extra advice on what to give, after all, it's you who are together and you know better than I do what you've been through."

Anna stared at the words for a long moment, yes, having gone through what she herself knew best.

"I understand, thank you Marcello for clarifying things for me."

Putting the phone away, Anna began to think back to what they had gone through in the last few days.

There did not seem to be many places they had gone together, and the only time the two had gone out on a trip alone was when Serena had arranged it for them.

But ..... hadn't thought about buying souvenirs when they were on the island.

There were all kinds of things for sale on the island at that time, but she hadn't thought of anything.

It was only now that she thought about it, and it didn't seem like it was a good thing!

Anna held her head in her hands and felt a headache.

A couple of days later, the travel company called her to tell her that the photo albums and records of the trip were ready and that she should go sometime.

Anna took the call and had nothing to do, so she went to get the album in the afternoon.

The moment she picked up the album, Anna was immediately inspired.

Although she and Matthew had not lived much, there were still some small parts of them.

It was a joy to think about them.

"By the way, Mrs. Giordano, this is a small local gift that our company prepared for you and Mr.

Giordano."

Anna was so surprised to receive a small gift from the local community, and she was so happy to

receive it, "Your company is so thoughtful, thank you! I like it very much."

The staff laughed like a maharajah, "If Mrs. Giordano likes it, then Mrs. Asia and Mr. Giordano should

come back to us next time they want to make another trip like this, or if they have friends who are close

to each other, they can introduce them to us. "

"No problem." Anna graciously agreed, and afterwards the staff member asked Anna to go on the app

and give a positive review for their company, and Anna did not refuse, giving a very generous review

text, praising the company and staff performance.

The staff member was as happy as if he were floating on a cloud and left in a state of satisfaction.

When he left, Anna took the bag home.

Inspired, Anna picked up her book and began to write down her plans.

Eventually, Anna realized that she actually ran out of time, since it was only a week before Matteo's

birthday, so Anna had to stay up late to work on it.

Since Matteo didn't need anything, Anna didn't think about the value for money or practicality of the gift

she was giving him, so she did it in appreciation.

So she had to fold 9,999 paper cranes.

But the difficulty factor was so high that it was scary to think about folding them all in a week, but Anna

would not give up if she wanted to do it, so she started folding the cranes day and night as souvenirs.

She stayed up late and had dark circles under her eyes because of it. The cranes are a great way to

remember Anna.

Chapter 1343 - How to Swallow a Needle

So when she went to Matteo's, she waited for him to fall asleep immediately on the couch in the middle

of Matteo's meeting.

Anna didn't even notice when Matteo came in.

She was dead asleep.

Matteo did not disturb her and went into the living room to get a blanket to cover her to prevent her from catching cold, and then went back to work.

Matthew thought that Anna would wake up alone in the middle of the day.

But at the end of the day, she was still asleep.

Matteo finally realized that something was wrong and approached Anna with some concern, only to find her breathing regularly and her face flushed with sleep.

However, the gray and blue dark circles under her eyes were particularly visible on her pale cheeks.

Was this the reason she had slept so long today?

What had his girlfriend been doing lately?

At this thought, Matthew half-crouched in front of the sofa, his hand slowly reaching out.

The warm tips of his fingers fell around Anna's eyes, lightly and gently, as if they were dragonflies.

The office door was not closed, so Sabrina, who had come looking for Matteo, raised her hand to knock on the door and saw this scene.

She was stunned for a moment.

Matteo, who had always been a cold and self-possessed man, had actually shown such a kind expression, crouching down in front of a young girl, his fingers carefully touching her eyelids.

The look in his eyes was not only loving, but also full of affection and sorrow.

Sabrina felt her heart immediately hard as pins and needles.

Why, to show her this scene?

Sabrina knew she could not continue to watch, but her steps did not move, and she remained frozen in place, watching the man she loved, looking fondly at the woman who was not herself.

Her heart felt as if it had swallowed a pin.

Just as Sabrina checked her steps and was about to leave, Matteo looked toward her as if he sensed something.

Straight into her eyes.

Sabrina froze for a moment, looked away in dismay and, like a cat caught in the act, took a few steps

back to stop outside the door without making a sound or movement.

Matthew half-closed his lips and covered Anna with the blanket before stepping outside.

Once outside, his hand naturally pulled the door closed, trying to shut out sounds from outside so as

not to disturb Anna, who was sleeping inside.

"Anything for me?"

At that point, Sabrina looked up at him.

Compared to a moment before, there was no longer any attention in Matteo's eyes, and he looked at

her with the same normal eyes with which he looked at everyone else.

She had not thought that after all the years she had known him, he did not even have a special look in

his eyes.

He seemed to have poured all his specialness into that woman, right?

Sabrina laughed bitterly in her heart, but her face was half-hearted, saying softly, "I just wanted to come

and thank you, nothing else, and since you're busy, I'll go first."

Matteo called Sabrina, with no emotion in his voice, "If you have a chance, ask Marcello out and we



can be together."

Hearing him say that he wanted to get together with the three of them, Sabrina was a bit taken aback.

The three of them often got together when they were young, and Sabrina was the youngest and the only girl of the three, so she was the one being taken care of the most.

At first he had thought that such care might last for a long, long time, but he had never expected that such a situation would now turn out to be the case.

A faint smile crossed Sabrina's lips, and her tone was equally emotionless.

"I don't think it's necessary, after all you and Marcello should both be very busy and I have to work, although you have moved me to an easier position, I still can't neglect my duties, after all, now that I'm no longer the bridesmaid of the Ronzi family, I can't be free with many things as I was before."

Matteo stared at her, "You should know that it is possible ..... if you wish."

Before he could finish his words, Sabrina's face took a big step back, as if she was wary, and stared at

Matteo closely, "No, I am already happy that you can help me with my relocation, besides, the Ronzi family and the Giordano family are just on good terms, there is no special bond or relationship, so if you help too much you are crossing the line, you are the one who has a girlfriend now, and I, as a single

woman, had better not accept too much help from you, otherwise .....

At this point, Sabrina cast a glance at the office door behind Matteo's back with a clear smile, "I can't let your girlfriend get the wrong idea when the time comes."

Matteo frowned and unconsciously replied, "Anna will not misunderstand me."

Sabrina was stunned, "She won't misunderstand you? Are you so sure? Does she trust you that much?"

Of course, in Matteo's mind, it said he was extraordinarily dependent and trusting.

Although Matteo did not clearly answer Sabrina's question, his expression said it all, and Sabrina felt no need to ask for more; asking for more would only deepen the hard feeling inside her.

"Well, let's pretend that there will be no misunderstanding, you are a very kind person and you had been able to go and bring me food when I was in the hospital before, so pretend that I'm afraid people will misunderstand, I will go first."

After Sabrina left, Matteo stayed in the same place looking over her shoulder, his gaze was thoughtful, there was the sound of the door opening behind him, Matteo turned his head and saw Anna standing

there rubbing her eyes, "Did you finish the meeting? Why do I feel like I slept for a long time, did you just get back?"

Hearing these words, Matteo was sure that the girl had not heard them and had woken up herself rather than being awakened by the conversation, so he stepped forward and rubbed Anna's head,

"Yes, I just finished the meeting, did you sleep well?"

Looking at Matteo in front of her, Anna thought for a moment and moved closer to him, stretching out in

his arms and then wrapping her arms around his waist, "I overslept, what time is it?"

It was really long, Matteo thought, could it be long when he slept in and out of work? But Matteo thought it was better not to tell her and reached out to rub the back of her neck, "Are you hungry? Let me take you to dinner, wll you?"

Dinner?

Anna was a little scared, how could she wake up and have to eat? She was not a pig, she was not supposed to eat right after waking up.

But when Matthew asked her, the craving in Anna's stomach seemed to click, and she felt really

hungry.

She blinked a little and looked at Matteo.

"I think I'm a little hungry, I don't know what time it is. I'll check ....."

Her eyes were still a little dazed from her recent nap, and now she rubbed so confidently against the top of Matteo's chest. Matthew had not been very emotional, but after a while he was drawn into some confusion by that look on her face.

So when he heard Anna say she was going to check the time, Matthew's fingers gently touched her soft chin and he leaned down to kiss her lips.

Chapter 1344-You helped me once again.

"Mmm."

Anna felt only a darkness before her eyes, and her lips were kissed by Matthew.

Dazed and confused, her hands only unconsciously grasped Matteo's collar as she was hobbling against him.

It was a long time before Matteo withdrew.

During the kiss, his hands moved from her chin to the sides of her face, eventually evolving into a cautious cupped kiss on her face.

Then he deepened, and now, when he stepped back, Matthew's thumb grazed his soft cheek to her mouth, rubbing lightly against her lips.

Anna blushed; she had just kissed too much!

Her eyes darted wily, not daring to look at Matteo's.

"Are you hungry now?"

To this, Anna nodded casually, "Yes!"

"Then shall I take you to dinner?"

"No, no ....." Anna shook her head, "I have to go back to the store, can we eat another time?"

She actually wanted to go back and continue folding her paper cranes, the gift for Matteo had to be made without delay, she would not be able to finish it then!

Matteo did not expect the girl to refuse him, so he pinched her nose helplessly, "Don't you have time for a meal?"

Anna was a little embarrassed and was thinking about how to answer the question when Matthew

helplessly sighed, "Then we'll eat another time, shall I take you home?"

"No, I'll go back by myself, it will be quick!"

Anna broke away from him and ran a long way before saying goodbye to Matteo, "Go back to your work, I'll manage on my own."

The girl stopped at a distance and waved at him, her energy exploding in a way that made Matteo slightly twist his lips.

Then he too raised his hand and waved to the girl.

"Be safe."

"Mmm!"

Only after receiving his affirmation did Anna enter the elevator with confidence.

When she reached the floor below, Anna had just stepped out of the elevator when she ran into a dazed-looking Sabrina.

She was standing in front of the elevator with a blank look in her eyes, as if she did not know where she was going, and she did not even see Anna when she stepped out.

It was Anna who saw her and took the initiative to greet her because of her friendship at the hospital.

At the sound of her voice, Sabrina came back to herself, and when she saw Anna's smiling face, she

was lost in thought again.

But she was only lost in her thoughts for a brief moment, and soon her pupils suddenly narrowed and she looked at Anna in front of her in disbelief.

Because at this moment Anna, her lips are red, her eyes are soft and charming, and her whole body has a leaning and beautiful color.

A dull ache came out of her heart like a thousand arrows.

In almost a second, Sabrina's face lost all blood, even her steps were a little unsteady, and she almost fell forward.

"Hmm?"

Anna had seen her in a trance when she came out, not knowing what she was thinking, and now her face suddenly turned white and bent forward. "You look awful, don't you feel well again?"

Anna helped Sabrina sit on a chair next to her. Sabrina took a while to settle down and wrung a smile from Anna that was worse than tears.

"Thank you, you helped me once again."

Hearing this, Anna was a little embarrassed, she didn't know what was wrong with her, every time she met her by chance she helped her.

"It's okay, you are so unwell, do you want to take a few days off?"

"I'm fine." Sabrina shook her head, her voice feeble, "It's just a little anemia, no big deal."

Anna looked at the time and realized that she had actually slept all afternoon, an afternoon she had actually missed, and all she had to do now was hurry back.

But seeing Sabrina in this state, Anna could not bear to leave her alone.

So she said, "It shouldn't be too far from work now, should it? Shall I take you home?"

Sabrina shook her head and looked at her instead and said, "I think I'm hungry because I'm having a sudden hard time right now.

"Huh?" Anna tilted her head slightly.

So she couldn't avoid this meal today? Matthew first and Sabrina next.

"You came to the hospital to bring me food earlier, and I'm grateful to you, besides the fact that you saved my life twice, so I'm asking you to have dinner, I don't know if you want to. By the way, I'm in a difficult time, so I can only offer you normal food, I can't afford a big meal right now."



The other side had said it, Anna felt it would be awkward if he refused again, and she felt uncomfortable about Sabrina being alone, so she could only agree.

"Yes, that's fine, I can eat anything, why don't I buy you?"

"No, know that it's my turn to treat you, you have taken such good care of me."

Looking at the other woman's determined eyes, Anna felt that she should not be able to argue with her and could only nod, "All right then, I'll eat whatever I want."

After learning about her life from Matthew, Anna felt that she must now be in a rather difficult financial situation, but even so she still had to treat herself to dinner.

Her self-esteem was so strong that Anna wanted to go to a random street food stall to save her money and hope that her life would be stress-free.

So when Anna talked about going to a roadside barbecue, Sabrina immediately froze, then looked sideways at the girl smiling happy in front of her.

"Are you saving me money? Don't worry, I still have money to buy you a meal, no need to save money for me."

"But ....."

"If you also refuse this, then I am too insincere in offering you this meal."

The two eventually went to a restaurant, and as Anna looked at the menu, Sabrina gently reminded

her, "Order whatever you want, there is no need to think about me."

Despite the other woman's words, Anna ended up politely ordering two dishes and handing them to

Sabrina.

"I ordered, did you?"

Sabrina took it, looked at it a couple of times and ordered two at random, then a few more. Anna's

mouth opened to say something, but she finally swallowed the words.

Anna's mouth opened to say something, but she swallowed the words.

After all, it was a sign of appreciation, and it would not have been right for her to keep saying no.

After ordering, Sabrina looked at her red lips and hid the pain in her heart, "By the way, you seem to

visit Matteo every day?"

"Yes." Anna nodded, "He's too busy working and doesn't like his body, so I basically bring him soup if I

have time."

"I see." Sabrina nodded knowingly, "He takes his work very seriously when he's working, and once he gets into it, sometimes he even forgets to eat. He is really lucky to have such a caring girl like you."

After the compliment, Sabrina stared at her again, "By the way, I noticed you don't look as good as when I saw you before, you have heavy dark circles under your eyes, what's wrong?"

Chapter 1345 - Give him a birthday present

Dark circles under the eyes?

Anna was a little embarrassed by his question, and unconsciously reached out her hand to feel under her own eyelids, "Is it that bad?"

Sabrina looked closer, "Is it really serious, have you not slept well lately? Or is it something important?"

In fact, Anna had not wanted to tell anyone, but thinking that Sabrina was a girl like her and had known Matteo since childhood, she thought it would be no problem to tell him about it.

So Anna told Sabrina what she thought.

Sabrina listened for quite a while and it took her a while to come to her senses, "You mean ..... you're going to do Matteo's birthday?"

"Well, yes." Anna nodded, "I wanted to give him a present, but thinking about it he doesn't seem to be

missing anything, so I might as well do something meaningful with my own hands."

"So you knew that ....."

She never had a birthday.

The words almost left her mouth, but when they reached her lips, Sabrina paused again.

For she thought of the scene she had just seen in the office.

The man she liked squatting in front of another woman, looking fondly and tenderly at another person,

something Sabrina had never seen before, and something Matteo had never seen before when he

looked at himself!

"What?" Anna was interested in the second part of the sentence, but Sabrina had left it hanging in the

middle, so she inquired curiously.

Sabrina smed at her and asked, playing dumb, "Ah, I mean, have you talked to anyone about it?"

"No. ...."

"That's good." Sabrina smed slightly and added, "After all, it was a surprise on your part, and I

wondered what would happen if you told too many people, in case someone revealed it in advance?"

"No, I told you, oh yes, I asked Marcello too. I heard that Marcello and you grew up together, right?"

"Marcello?" said Sabrina, a little unsure when she heard the name, not expecting Anna to tell her about it, after thinking about it it was normal, after all how could Marcello and Matteo not be in touch with Anna when they were friends?

However, she had told Marcello about it and Marcello had not reacted?

Normally, Marcello would have known that Matteo never had a birthday, right?

"Well, it's Marcello."

"Have you asked him yet?"

"Well, is there a problem?"

"No." Sabrina turned and smed, her eyes a little misty.

What had she just thought? She actually thought that Anna didn't know, not realizing that she did know and that Marcello couldn't not know. Then he would have agreed that if Anna had given Matteo a birthday, perhaps Matteo's lack of birthdays would have been cured by this girl long ago.

After all, she was the woman so fondly remembered, and rightly so .....

What exactly was she fantasizing about?

Sabrina felt that she had changed, that she had become horrible, only now she really wanted to use

Anna's ignorance to anger Matteo, and then, as soon as the two broke off their relationship, they finally broke up naturally.

When the time came ..... she would then .....

Thinking of this, Sabrina hasty put her thoughts to a quick stop.

"I understand that you want to celebrate Matteo's birthday, but you also have to take care of your health, don't miss celebrating his birthday and ruin your body first." Sabrina said as she poured a cup of tea for Anna and pushed it in front of her, her voice soft, "You have heavy dark circles under your eyes now, you've been up a lot, didn't Matteo ask you?"

"Well, it's okay, I had a long sleep in his office this afternoon and made up for the sleep I lost. You are very close to him, aren't you? Keep this secret for me."

Sabrina nodded with a look of helplessness in her eyes.

"What else? What else can I tell him?"

"Thank you!"

The two girls gathered for dinner and then said their goodbyes and left.

After Anna got into the car, Sabrina stood there, looking in the direction she had gone and thinking.

If Matthew was really willing to change her mind about not having a birthday, then ..... she would never have another chance in her life.

Sabrina closed her eyes at this thought.

Give up, give up.

If it was possible for you and him to be together, you would have been together a long time ago, how could you wait until now? He did not like you before and it is not possible for him to like you now.

Sabrina, what kind of dream do you still have? Come to your senses, come to your senses!

Abruptly, Sabrina opened her eyes again, but there was still no clarity in them.

Perhaps she would never be able to come out of it in her life.

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Time flies, Anna has finished folding the nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine paper cranes, and tomorrow is Matthew's birthday.

Not only had she just finished doing something to commemorate the occasion, but she had also found

time to go to the hospital to get a maternity report done, and she would surprise Matthew with this report when he had his birthday tomorrow.

She wondered what his reaction would be?

Anna went to sleep with great anticipation.

Then that night she had a dream.

She dreamed that Matteo proposed to her after receiving the report, and Anna was so happy that she shed tears and said yes to Matteo's proposal.

When she woke up, the corners of her eyes were wet.

Anna suddenly felt in a sad mood and did not know why .....

She sat up and wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes. It was clear that last night's dream was a happy dream, Matthew had asked her to marry him, so how could she feel so sad?

Anna did not know what was wrong with her and sat there for a long time before she could get her emotions in order.

Later she slipped out of bed to change her clothes and felt only a twinge of warmth when she saw the gifts and reports on the table.



Perhaps she had been thinking too much last night, and that was why she suddenly felt so sad.

Anna took a deep breath and prepared to go out after freshening up.

She had booked a restaurant today and had taken a cake and wine, candlelight and all.

Although it seemed like the boys had always done all these things, Anna didn't care since the two of them were already together, so she didn't care who did it.

What mattered was who she did it with and who she spent it with.

Anna had reserved a small stall and when she entered the room the staff told her it was already set up and said.

"Mrs. Galli, your boyfriend is so happy, in all the time I have worked here this is the first time I have had a girl take the initiative to prepare a surprise for her boyfriend."

Another staff member also said, "Yes, yes, Mrs. Galli's boyfriend is really lucky to find a girl as thoughtful as Mrs. Galli!"

"But ....., " said one of the staff members, who was new to the show and therefore a bit hesitant,

"Wouldn't Mrs. Galli stoop too low if she did that? "

Chapter 1346 Are you unhappy?

Has she thrown herself down?

Anna never thought of this question.

She shook her head, "What is the point of lowering yourself? There is no point in giving more to a relationship."

That was what she thought.

The other staff members also nodded: "Yes, as long as two people have a good relationship and really like each other, who cares who gives more?"

"Yes, yes, it is good that Mrs. Galli has that in mind."

The staff member who had asked the question earlier disagreed, but seeing Anna's happy face, he thought he didn't need to say any more.

So everyone was happy to give Anna the go-ahead.

Seeing that everything was almost ready, Anna thought of going to the office to see Matthew.

In fact, her arrangement was this: first she would go to Matteo's as usual, pretend nothing was wrong, then she would wait for him to go out with him when he got off work, then she would propose that he was hungry and wanted to come to dinner, bring him here, and then surprise him.

So Anna went to the office as she always did.

Going up the stairs Anna ran into Sabrina.

She happened to go out to get some information, and when she ran into Anna, a careful reflection on the day made everything clear.

"Are you getting ready for her birthday today? All set?" Sabrina asked casually.

Anna nodded, "Good, everything is ready."

"That's good."

"By the way, today is her birthday, do you want to celebrate with us in the evening?"

Celebrate together?

Sabrina was lost in thought when she heard that word. It sounded like she was going to celebrate together, but really she was just going to see the man she liked with another woman.

If she went, wouldn't she be abusing herself?

Thinking about it, Sabrina shook her head, "No, I have something to do tonight."

Anna did not invite her again because she realized she was not in the mood, "Then I'll go up and wait

for him."

"Wait." Sabrina looked back at her and couldn't help but call out to her.

"What's wrong?"

Anna turned her head and gave her a questioning look.

Sabrina looked at Anna and wanted to say something, in fact her heart was conflicted, she actually wanted to know if Matthew had really broken the example of not having a birthday, but she was afraid that after asking, she would get an answer that was not the one she wanted, and so .....

Thinking about it, Sabrina took a deep breath and reached over to straighten Anna's hair for her.

"Your hair is a mess."

In the end, she said nothing.

"Ah~ thank you." Anna didn't notice anything and even thanked her.

"Go ahead, good luck."

After Anna left once more, Sabrina stood looking over her shoulder, her gaze gradually becoming cold.

She wanted to remind her of something, but after thinking about it, what business was it of hers? Even though she knew Matteo never celebrated birthdays, so what? If Anna, his girlfriend, didn't realize that,

it was none of his business.

Anyway, she had done nothing from the beginning, and even if something had happened between them, she, Sabrina, was not to blame.

So, she was not bad, she simply kept herself out of it.

With this in mind, Sabrina turned and left, satisfied.

The receptionist was terrified because she knew Sabrina was not a simple person, and the look in her eyes that day had frightened her so much that she had nightmares after she returned.

She did not dare to take the initiative to provoke Sabrina again after that.

Today, seeing her and Anna really being so close, even fixing each other's hair with a gentle smile on their faces, and then thinking about the way they looked at each other that day, the girl at the front desk

felt uneasy.

Imagine what a magical sight it was for the former and current to be together properly.

The receptionist now even suspected that Anna did not know about this Sabrina and Matteo's relationship. She was a bit confused, first she was trying to stand up to Sabrina, the original girlfriend,

but after being frightened by her that day, the receptionist did not dare to joke with her.

Now, seeing Anna standing stupidly in front of Sabrina and talking and laughing with her, the receptionist actually felt a little sorry for Anna.

If she had been kled by her original spouse, would she have been so upset that she would not even open the noodle store?

After thinking about it, the receptionist suddenly thought she should talk to Anna about it.

But when the receptionist tried to find Anna, she had already gone to the office and could not find her, so the receptionist could only wait downstairs, and she planned to tell Anna about Sabrina's identity when she came downstairs.

But the receptionist probably did not expect Anna to come downstairs with Matteo today, so she had no way to tell Anna anything.

Anna would not have noticed and would have left with Matteo.

The receptionist felt that she had waited all day and had not had a chance to remind him, so she thought she would wait unt tomorrow and remind him anyway.

However, the receptionist waited for Anna for a long time.

Of course, this was all an afterthought.

After Anna left the office with Matteo, she sat in the car and watched Matteo in sence.

I don't know if it was just her, but she felt that Matteo's air pressure was very low today and he seemed to be in a bad mood.

Not sure if she was thinking too much, Anna took the initiative and asked him.

"Are you unhappy today?"

Matteo, who was driving, suddenly heard the girl ask him this question, and she looked at him carefully, fearing he would be angry, so the low pressure on Matteo's body dissipated, and he gave Anna's head a massage with his free hand.

"What are you thinking about? Nothing unhappy, just thinking about things."

"Wow." The young girl was relieved to find that she was not unhappy.

It was Matthew's birthday and if he was unhappy then she should have been thinking about how to ask for clarification, but seeing that his eyes had returned to being loving and kind, Anna felt that she should have been thinking about things too much.

After all, she had woken up crying in the morning and had been quite affected by the day, and it was still up to her to adjust.

"Why did you suddenly want to eat today when you didn't eat during the previous dinner?" Matthew asked casually.

Anna smiled and said, "It's just that I thought I haven't eaten with you for a long time. So I had to take some time to spend with you."

Matteo noticed that Anna had dark circles under her eyes and did not look as she did before.

"What did you do?" He asked suddenly, making Anna wince, thinking he knew what he was doing, and quickly explained, "Nothing, just sleeping later every day."

"What did you do?"

Chapter 1347 No temperature

Anna blinked, she had no intention of telling him!

When she did not answer, Matthew's gaze darted around and he grabbed her wrist, "Hmm?"

Instead, Anna said cryptically, "I won't tell you now."

"You'll know in time anyway!"



Matthew asked no more questions, and since he was in a really bad mood today, the machine soon returned to sence.

As soon as he said nothing, Anna felt the pressure on him drop again. Anna always felt that something was wrong, Matteo seemed very unhappy today.

She herself had never told him happy birthday or given him a present unt now because she had to prepare a surprise for him.

So Anna also began to speculate whether he was angry about this.

So she could only think in her mind that she could put up with him a little longer and that when she got to the restaurant and saw the surprise she had prepared for him, Matthew would not be as low as he was now.

But if Anna had known what would happen, she probably would not have thought of surprising him today, nor would she have wanted to celebrate his birthday.

\*

Inside the restaurant

The staff could not help but sigh when they saw Anna bringing Matthew inside, and then they

exchanged pleasantries.

"My goodness, Mrs. Galli's boyfriend is so handsome, no wonder she wants to prepare a surprise for her boyfriend. If I had such a handsome boyfriend, I'd be willing to prepare surprises for him every day, I'd be damn willing too!"

"Her boyfriend is a type of male god, right, but Mrs. Galli seems quite ordinary, these two together, or Mrs. Galli to prepare a surprise for her boyfriend, always feel .....emmmm"

These last words were not spoken, but those present who heard them knew what he meant after this sentence.

One of the people leading the group interrupted them.

"Well, don't have different minds, anyway, after paying the money is the customer, what do you care about people so much? All we have to do is to serve our customers well, no other opinions are allowed, understand?"

"Yes."

Anna said to Matteo as she walked in, "I made a reservation, they do a lot of business here, if you don't

book in advance, they will be gone by then."

Matteo did not know what she was thinking, but his mind seemed to drift.

Anna took his hand and went upstairs with him.

He had a surprise in the room, and if he pushed the door open, he could feel the difference inside.

When she pushed the door in, the room smelled like a girl's heart and was decorated with all sorts of

peach hearts that looked like a dream.

Matthew, on the other hand, didn't seem to notice; he probably saw it but thought it was the decoration

of the room, so he didn't pay much attention to it.

Soon the staff brought up the dishes prepared especially for the day, all the usual stuff sold in the

restaurant, nothing that looked usual, so Matthew didn't notice anything.

If his mind had not wandered in all directions today, he might have noticed that something was wrong,

but Matteo's mind was drifting far away.

So when the staff worked with Anna to turn off the lights in the room, filling the room with darkness,

Matteo's eyebrows jumped and he finally realized that something was wrong.

In the darkness, a small hand reached out and rested on the back of his hand, gently covering it, soft fingers gently patting him, and Matthew thought the lights were off and the girl thought he was afraid, so she offered to put her hand on his to comfort him.

What a sly girl.

Matthew thought to himself, and was about to take the girl's hand back and tell her that she was not afraid and that there was no need.

But then there was a snap!

At that moment, the light in the compartment came on again, but this time it was different from before.

Anna stood up with a lighter in her hand and lit the candle that was attached to the top of the cake.

When the candles were lit, the young girl's beautiful face lit up as the light jumped from the fire and with

a radiant smile on her face, she began to sing a birthday song to Matthew.

From the moment Matthew saw the cake, it was as if something in his memory was triggered, digging into his mind with horrible clarity and destroying his sanity.

When the fire began to jump, Matteo's eyes were fled not with this scene, but with another rush of fire,

sparks burning almost the entire sky red, scorching his eyes.

And the birthday song ringing in his ears turned into a cry.

The flames in the sky were accompanied by helpless cries that almost tore the whole sky apart.

Matthew's forehead dripped with cold sweat and his face was so pale that even his thin lips turned the color of earth, and the girl's face jumped in the light of the fire and twisted several times, then returned to normal, then twisted again.

Matthew's bruises increased and his breathing became irregular.

"Happy birthday!"

The girl finally finished the birthday song and then said a strong wish to him, the one that finally triggered Matthew's tightening heartstring.

After Anna finished, she urged Matthew to blow out the candles and said with a sincere face, "Before you blow out the candles, you have to make a wish, what do you want to wish for?"

As a result, there was no response, Matthew sitting on the other side of the table seemed too quiet and his expression ..... seemed out of place.

"Matteo?" Anna called his name tentatively.

Matteo, however, suddenly raised his head and stared at her with a slightly eerie look in his eyes that sent shivers down his spine.

"What, what's wrong?" He asked in a trembling voice, not understanding what was going on, his lips quivering to say something, when Matthew suddenly stood up, continuing to stare at her without saying a word.

Anna saw him and stood up with him.

"What's going on?"

In all the time she had known him, Anna had never seen him like this, his eyes so dark that he looked like a man without warmth.

For the first time, Anna saw an air of fear in Matthew's body.

What was wrong with him?

Unfortunately, Matteo did not give her an answer as he left the room with almost staggering steps.

The staff member on guard outside did not understand what had happened when he saw him running out with a blue face, so he rushed inside.

"Mrs. Galli, what's going on? Why did your boyfriend come out?"

Anna, who had been questioned, stood still, confused for a long time, unable to figure out if she had done something wrong, but it didn't seem like she had just done anything but wish him a happy birthday.

Had ..... done something wrong here, too?

The more you think about it, the more confused you get.

The more you think about it, the more confused you get. Or is there something wrong with our preparations?"

The staff member who had previously disapproved of Anna's demeanor could not help but say at this point, "Maybe there is no need for you to celebrate her birthday."

Chapter 1348 She doesn't celebrate her birthday

"What nonsense!"

The staff member who had been ranting was reprimanded and reluctantly spit out his tongue, grimacing, "I didn't say anything wrong."

"Mrs. Galli?"

Anna looked at the carefully decorated room and the gifts she had prepared, thought better of it, and

went ahead to pick up the gifts she had prepared before turning around.

"It's been a hard day for all of you, but we shouldn't come back, so I'll catch up with him and see how he's doing."

"Well, Mrs. Galli go ahead, any misunderstandings need to be cleared up."

"Thank you."

After Anna left, the chatterbox from earlier couldn't help but repeat.

"I think she was too active and her boyfriend despised her. If women don't take care of themselves, this is what happens to them."

A slightly older man cast a glance at her, "Only you young people would want a guy to hold you in his heart. People can hold you for a while, but can they hold you for a lifetime?"

"Sister, you cannot say that: if you are not supported when you are not married, you will be worse off when you get married."

"Stop it, relationships are all based on reciprocity, you are saying so much just because you haven't met someone you like yet, wait until you meet someone you like."



Anna did not hear them talking about themselves, nor did she want to listen to what they were saying.

She walked out of the restaurant and looked for Matthew, but could not find him anywhere, so she returned to the parking lot, where Matthew's car had already left.

Anna was so desperate that she immediately called Matteo, but unfortunately her cell phone was out of battery.

She had been so busy preparing for Matteo's birthday that she had forgotten to charge her phone.

She didn't know what was going on, so she didn't know where Matteo had gone at that time, so she thought she would take a cab from the street and go to the office.

When she arrived at the office, Anna got out of the car and took the elevator to the upper floors, but she did not find Matteo.

Chiara was surprised to see her, "Anna, you went out with Lord Giordano, didn't you? Why did you come back again?"

Anna didn't want to talk to Chiara about what had just happened, so she said, "My phone ran out of battery and I couldn't find him.

Although Anna's words were evasive, but what kind of person was Chiara? From Anna's look and

movements she immediately sensed something and shook her head, "He didn't come back, what happened between you two?"

Anna did not expect him to guess so quickly and sighed, "I really don't know, so now I have to find him first so I can ask."

"Is your phone out of battery? I'll call and ask for you then."

"Oh yes, then please Chiara, hurry up and call and ask for me."

So Chiara took out her phone and called Matteo.

The phone was always busy and she could not get through.

After calling several times in a row, Chiara took out her phone and looked at Anna with a stone face.

"What the hell is going on? How did this happen? Is he missing or something? Should we call the police?"

Call the police?

Anna shook her head, "I think it's my fault, no need to call the police, I think he doesn't want to see me for a while."

Hearing this, Chiara was even more confused, "What's going on?"

"Nothing, since he is not here then I will go look for him somewhere else."

There were not many places Matteo would go, Anna knew them all and would look first in the Giordano family, and if she did not find him she would look in his private villa.

She didn't want to talk about it, and Chiara couldn't keep pestering her, except that it hurt a little to see Anna's back as she held her things.

It had not been easy for this couple to be together, and although it had been sweet since they had been together, there was no telling what was happening now.

It was not something to ask too much about though, so Clare left to do her own thing.

Anna walked down the stairs with a worried look on her face, her mind in turmoil, and ended up bumping into Sabrina on her way out.

Since the Giordano family was working late today, Sabrina was a little surprised to see her when she returned, and she guessed in her mind that she knew she didn't have to go to her at that hour, but she couldn't resist and went up to greet Anna.

"Anna, why are you still here?"

The sight of Sabrina touched Anna's heart a little, since she was Matteo's childhood best friend, so

maybe if she had asked him, he would have known something?

With this in mind, Anna quickly approached her.

"Sabrina, you and Matteo grew up together, didn't you?"

At her words, Sabrina froze, why was she suddenly asking this question, had someone told her

something? But she quickly calmed down and nodded with a smile.

"Yes, it's just that the two families are close, so they grew up together, what's wrong?"

"I have a suspicion, I don't know what's going on, and it occurred to me that you and he grew up

together, so ..... I thought I'd ask you."

Looking at Anna's eyes and expression, and thinking about the time of day, an answer called and

Sabrina waited silently for her to ask.

Sure enough, Anna asked the exact same question she was thinking about.

"I celebrated his birthday today, but ..... he didn't look happy and then he left and now I can't even find

him."

Although Sabrina had mentally prepared herself, her heart was still beating with excitement after hearing Anna say this, she thought Anna had helped Matteo adjust to the fact that he could not have a birthday, but she did not expect .....

So, the relationship between the two was not as good as she thought.

At least Anna didn't know anything about Matteo's past, and Matteo wasn't ready to tell her yet, that's why this time it had gone like this.

Thinking about it, Sabrina had a shocked look on her face.

"You've never given him a birthday before?"

"Huh?" Anna's expression was puzzled, "Before? No. ...."

This was Matteo's first birthday since they were together, and Anna would never dare to give him a birthday before.

Sabrina's expression turned ugly: "How can that be? I was shocked when I heard you say you would give him a birthday. Because Matteo never celebrates birthdays, but I took it for granted and thought you had cured him of that."

"What?" Anna immediately felt bad about the whole thing when she heard it.

"No birthday? What's going on here?"

Matthew has no birthday? It was something Anna had never known, he hadn't said it himself, he hadn't told people, and she hadn't bothered to find out.

Chapter 1349 Girlfriend

Sabrina's eyes stared slyly at her, "I always thought you knew, after all you are engaged, shouldn't he have told you about it?"

At this question, Anna was completely frozen.

Yes, they were engaged, they should have known all these things, but ..... she knew nothing.

But Anna wasn't the kind of person to take the bull by the horns, she smed, "If this is her injury, I don't think it's a big deal if she doesn't want to talk about it, this time it's probably my recklessness, I should have asked first."

Sabrina did not expect Anna to let go so quickly, she was a little surprised but at the same time

admired Anna's heart, she was really generous, she did not even half light up when she said that.

She was really generous.

But this was not the result Sabrina wanted.

Her insides were screaming, in control of what to say and what not to say, and even though her insides had tried desperately to control it, in the end she could not resist her own selfish desires and said softly,

"I think she should have talked to you about it and you two would not be in this mess today, and now that this has happened, will there be a distance between you in the future? Do you need me to go and explain it to you?"

Anna shook her head, "Forget it, I'll go to him myself, I'll explain, thank you for telling me he doesn't have a birthday."

Sabrina smiled bitterly helplessly, "I'm sorry, I really thought you helped him get over it when I heard about it the other day, and I thought to myself that you were really good. So I didn't say anything, and now I'm somehow responsible that it turned out this way."

"No." Anna hastened to deny it, "This is between him and me, it's between us, it has nothing to do with you."

Hearing this, Sabrina's face turned white and she said nothing more before saying a moment later,

"Then you should hurry up and find him."

"Mhm."

After Anna left, she could not help but think back to what Sabrina had just told her.

Was this an illusion on her part? She felt there was a deeper meaning in what Sabrina had said to her, but it seemed like she meant well and was seamless.

Anna half-closed her red lips and walked out with quicker steps.

At least she knew that Matteo did not want to celebrate her birthday. As for why he was not celebrating his birthday, Anna had not asked Sabrina right away because she wanted to ask Matteo herself when she saw him.

She did not want to hear about his past from anyone else; she wanted to hear it from him herself.

So Anna was going to find Matteo!

"Anna, Anna!"

Anna was almost in the car when she heard what sounded like someone calling her name from behind.

At first she thought she had misheard, and was about to bend down to get into the car when the voice behind her approached.

"Ouch, why do you ignore me when I've been calling you for half a day?"



Anna turned her head and looked at the receptionist gasping in shock.

"Are you looking for me?"

The receptionist's girlfriend was running, she had heard from her colleagues that Anna had arrived after her return, so she immediately set off in pursuit, which she knew Anna was walking fast, so she had a hard time chasing after her, lucky she stopped her.

"Right! I have something to tell you!"

The receptionist reached out to take her hand, but she was panting very hard and looked so tired that Anna could only say, seeing that she was about to lose her breath, "If it's not urgent, why don't you tell me another time? I have something very urgent right now and ....."

"No, no, no, no, I can't talk about it another time, what I'm about to say is also very important."

Anna: "????"

After waiting for about a minute, the receptionist's breathing finally calmed down a bit, and only then did

she pull Anna and say, "Actually, I thought for a long time whether to tell you or not, but I think it's a bit too much for my conscience not to, after all, your famy's spaghetti is so delicious."

Anna's doubts grew and her eyebrows frowned slightly, she had to go to Matthew now and really didn't have the heart to listen to anything else.

"This, I'm sorry, I really have something very important to do today, why don't we talk another time?"

"No, listen carefully!" The receptionist squeezed Anna's hand tightly, without letting go.

Anna had no choice but to nod helplessly, "Hurry up and talk then, I have to leave after you finish."

The receptionist looked around to make sure no one else was around, but lowered her voice again and said, "I don't know if you know, if you know, then you can pretend I didn't say it later, if you don't know, then you don't have to say I said it when I'm in charge."

Anna: "..."

Why did he speak so mysteriously? What exactly was the important thing?

"That Sabrina, you know her, don't you? I saw you take her to the hospital with Lord Giordano."

Anna was even more puzzled by the mention of Sabrina at this moment.

"Does what you are about to say have anything to do with her?"

"Yes!" The receptionist nodded vigorously and took a deep breath before finally saying what she wanted to say.

"Actually, she is Lord Giordano's fiancée!"

For a moment, Anna thought she had heard wrong.

For another moment, Anna thought she was dreaming, but she blinked and the receptionist was still correctly standing in front of her, and her grip on her hand was so strong that it hurt a little when she held it too long.

The pain was conveyed so clearly that it was impossible to ignore.

"You heard what I said, didn't you?" The receptionist asked again when she did not answer.

Hearing this, Anna came back to herself as she looked at the receptionist girl standing in front of her,

"You just said ....."

She still thought she had misheard, otherwise how could she have heard the receptionist say that

Sabrina was Matteo's girlfriend?

She had not been told anything.

The receptionist looked at Anna's pale face and realized that she had heard her words, but she was

afraid that she would not believe her, so she repeated them again.

"Sabrina is Signore Giordano's fiancée, and I'm afraid you don't know that, so I've come to talk to you about it."

Anna finally realized that she had heard correctly.

But she still couldn't believe it a little, after all, it had happened so suddenly.

"Is there any proof of what you say?"

"Is there any need for proof? Isn't it obvious that you know Lord Giordano and that Lord Giordano helped you in your relocation?"

"Isn't it because the two parents are close?"

"It's because the parents are close, that's why they got engaged! Why else do you think Sabrina joined the Giordano Group?"

Anna still did not feel very convincing, but ..... she had just heard that what Sabrina had said was wrong and had always felt that she was thinking too much.

Now it seemed that if one of her identities was that of Matteo's girlfriend, then what she had said would make perfect sense.

Chapter 1350 She's coming

After the girl at the reception desk finished with her, her expression remained mysterious, "Well, now

I've told you everything I know, don't tell anyone I said that haha, I'm leaving first."

After the person had left, Anna was still standing dumbfounded, unable to digest what the reception girl had been saying for a long time.

Sabrina, was she Matteo's girlfriend?

If this was true, then what was ..... about her?

Forced to interfere in someone's relationship, a third party?

"Sister, are you still getting on the bus?"

The driver incited her, Anna came back to her senses, "Sorry master, could you wait for me for a while,

I have something I want to go clarify."

"Wait for you? I'm still in business then ....."

"Please master, I will give you some extra money later."

When she said this, the driver nodded in satisfaction, "Okay, go ahead then, but don't make me wait too long."

Then Anna ran back, and halfway there she stopped in her tracks.

No, because she had to go to Sabrina and ask for clarification.

If she was really Matteo's fiancée, then she should have asked Matteo as well-after all, Matteo was the one she was attached to.

She wanted to hear it from him personally.

With this in mind, Anna turned back, and the driver looked at her strangely when he saw that she had not been out long and had returned.

"Don't you have to go in?"

"No, I remembered I had other things to do, let's go back."

"Where are we going?"

Anna was about to say the address of the Giordano family, but the words turned to her house, "Let's go."

She did not know where Matteo had gone now, but if he did not want to see her, then let him calm down.

And Anna's mind was in turmoil at the moment, a little shaken by the words that had come out of the receptionist.

She felt that she needed to go home and think clearly about what was going on.

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After returning home, Anna did not even eat dinner and went straight to bed. As she lay there, tears unconsciously flowed from her eyes and then became uncontrollable.

Badass .....

Even if she didn't celebrate her birthday, she could still tell him, then she wouldn't ah, why not tell him?

Oooh .....

Anna curled up in a ball under the blanket, tears spilling from her eyes like beads on a broken wire.

She had prepared so long, so hard, to give him a birthday and ..... the news of her pregnancy.

And then he went away and left her unable to find him.

Bad ..... bad man.

Anna cursed Matthew over and over in her mind, turned around and continued to cry.

Why wasn't she told what needed to be told?

Knock-knock...

"Anna, what's the matter with you today, you come home without a word and go inside, don't you know you have to go out and eat something?"

It was Amelia's voice, and Anna winced and hurried to pull the blankets over her head, she couldn't speak now because she had just cried and if she opened her mouth it would be nasal and Amelia would surely hear her.

If her mother had heard that she was crying, Amelia would have asked questions.

So Anna could only pull the covers over her head and pretend to be asleep.

"Anna, would you like to have dinner?"

Amelia stood in the doorway of the room and kept calling Anna's name, but there was no movement in the room, so Giancarlo approached and asked in passing.

"Are you asleep?"

Amelia raised an eyebrow at this, "In bed so early?"

"She has heavy dark circles under her eyes lately, she's probably sleepy, so let her sleep and eat when she wakes up."

When Giancarlo said this, Amelia thought everything would be fine, so she did not knock on Anna's



door again.

Anna, who was hiding under the covers, kept crying with her eyes open.

She was probably tired of crying, so Anna fell into a deep sleep.

I don't know how long it took, but there was another knock at her door.

Anna was awakened immediately and then she heard Amelia knocking at the door outside and asking,

"Anna, are you awake, Matthew is here to see you, he said he couldn't reach you."

At first Anna's face looked dead, but when she heard Matteo's name, she gasped and then lifted the covers and sat up.

Was Matteo here?

What time is it?

Anna looked at the time and realized that it was twelve o'clock at night, and outside the window it was raining hard, with lightning and thunder.

This weather, combined with the events of the day, could not have been worse for Anna.

She was still sitting open-mouthed when Amelia pushed open the door and entered.

"I say what's wrong with you girl, you can't hear me when I talk to you ....."

The words stopped just as Amelia looked at Anna's eyes that were swollen like walnuts, "What's wrong girl? Why are your eyes so swollen? Did that boy Matteo bully you?"

Anna looked blankly at Amelia for a moment and then shook her head, "Nothing, where is he?"

"Outside, I asked him to come in but he didn't, I was wondering what was going on, did you have a fight?"

A fight?

If it was just a normal quarrel, it was no big deal.

"No, but there is something I want to ask him myself." Anna lifted the blanket and got out of bed.

Amelia saw her daughter in that state and supported her, "What do you want to ask him? If you don't want to see him, then mother can ....."

"Mom, I'm fine."

Anna squeezed Amelia's arm and gave her a smile that was worse than crying, "There are just some things I want to know, so I have to ask him."

"Well, if you say so, then mother will support you."

After that Anna got up and changed her clothes before going out.

Matthew did not go inside, but stood there in the hallway waiting for her, and as Anna walked out toward him, the Galli couple whispered and nibbled on each other's ears.

"Anna what is going on? Why didn't Matteo come in even though he was here in the middle of the night?"

Amelia gave him a squeeze and then said, "The two probably had a fight, it shouldn't be a big deal, just let them go and talk to him about it."

"Tsk." Giancarlo shook his head helplessly, "You girls are just prone to pretension, most of the time it's no big deal, but it's a headache to make a scene."

Amelia's eyes widened with displeasure, "Who are you calling pretentious? You men think it's no big deal because you're hard-headed, so why blame women for being pretentious? And she's your daughter, you say one more word or I'll throw you downstairs."

Giancarlo: "..."

No matter, the tiger was not to be messed with, it was better not to talk to him so much.

Giancarlo rubbed his nose, sat back in the chair and waited in sence for the result.

When Anna came out, she noticed that Matteo was standing in the hallway with his clothes almost half-soaked. She was unconsciously distressed and wanted to call him in, but then she thought about what she had heard and was mercess.