

Virginity 1351

Chapter 1351-Don't call me Anna.

Matthew's face did not look good, even more so after the rain, but his long body remained firm, his face cool and steady.

He took a step forward, but Anna unconsciously took a step back.

Matthew's steps could only stop when he saw this movement.

"Anna."

He spoke, calling her name, his voice hoarse and his eyes apparently tinged with a pained look.

What did this mean?

Anna did not understand, but she did not want to understand at that moment, she just wanted to know, a truth.

"Why didn't you tell me?"

Since it had happened on the very day he left for his birthday, Matteo thought at the time that Anna was talking about the birthday and did not think that someone would tell Anna that Sabrina was his girlfriend.

So he didn't think much about anything else, and after listening to Anna's question, he whispered at

length, "It's not good to talk about it."

After all, that was the wound he had hidden in his heart.

No one, no matter who he was, was willing to touch or reopen his old wounds.

And he, Matthew, was the same way; he too was reluctant to open his own wounds, and today it had happened so suddenly.

He left, regretful, and went back to find Anna gone.

Then, after listening to the staff talk about how careful Anna had been recently for his sake, Matthew realized that his girlfriend really wanted to celebrate his birthday.

It was just that she did not know about his past and Matteo had never wanted to present the deep pain inside him again, only this time it seemed inevitable.

Then she would tell him, but it was true that it had been difficult to ask first.

First, he did not want to reopen his wounds.

Second, he did not want to talk about his past if he had nothing to do with it.

But this time he was here to set the record straight.

But in Anna's eyes, what she was asking Matteo was about Sabrina, and now he was telling himself it was hard to talk about it because he had a girlfriend?

Anna pulled up her nose, as if she felt her heart breaking.

"Isn't that easy to say? Then is it true?"

Sabrina, was she really Matteo's girlfriend? What about her was really a third party?

The receptionist already knew, so did that mean that everyone in 's company knew? She was the only one who was kept in the dark.

Anna felt ridiculous when she thought that she usually ran into the office and even took Sabrina out of the office with Matteo, and in those people's eyes she was a third party.

And Matteo, under her questioning, did not open his mouth to retort, standing there looking puzzled and sent.

Very often, sence is very frightening.

For it can mean acquiescence.

So in this case, he remained sent, and that was his acquiescence to the question he had asked.

So the marriage between Sabrina and Matteo was real, and she, Anna, was really an intruder!

Anna's steps began to retreat, looking at Matteo with a total lack of light in her eyes.

"I know, go away."

Since they were not far apart, Matteo could actually see the little light left in the young girl's eyes fade away.

"It happened so suddenly, I didn't have time to explain, now you are angry, give me some time."

Anna shook her head, "No, no time is needed, just go."

At those words, Matteo frowned tightly, "Why?"

Was she unwilling to listen to her own explanation?

"No reason." Anna began to pull away from Matteo's hold on her inch by inch, backing away forcefully as she did so, her small face pale, "You let me go."

Matthew saw her eyes bulging like walnuts and the self-condemnation in his heart grew a little stronger,

so he had to loosen his grip on her, "If you won't listen today, then I'll come to you tomorrow."

When she heard him say that he would come to see her again, Anna's anger increased wldly for some reason, and she shook her hand vigorously.

"Don't ever come to see me again, from now on we have no relationship! We broke up!"

What did she take herself for? To come back to her tomorrow? She was so easy to deceive!

For the first time in her life, Anna was so angry in front of Matthew, so unimaginative, her eyes wide open and red as a rabbit.

Matteo was also aware that Anna was very anxious with this look.

If he had known that this matter would make the girl react so badly, he really should have controlled himself then.

"Anna, stop it, okay?"

Although he was at fault, Matteo did not think this incident would lead to their breakup.

"Don't call me Anna," Anna took a few steps back, her small face was grim, she stood with her eyes downcast, her whole being covered with hostility, "It sounds disgusting coming from you."

From the moment he had admitted he had a girlfriend, Anna had felt like a third wheel and had lost the respect she should have had for Matthew.

She was probably too angry to be so verbally abusive.

Matteo probably did not expect her to say something so harsh, and he stood still with furrowed brows.

"You're leaving me alone over this? Not even a word of explanation?"

Alone?

Anna caught the word sharply and looked at Matthew with amusement, she seemed to think the matter was unimportant, and yes, he was a man after all, and the only person who would point at her would be herself.

However, she had decided to break up with him, so Anna spoke without any mercy.

"Yes, I'm breaking up with you because of that, you don't think it's serious, do you? I think it's serious, so serious that I don't want to see you anymore, okay? I've had my say, President Giordano, you can go now!"

Amelia and Giancarlo, who were hiding behind the door and listening to the two, looked at each other, not daring to breathe a word.

For neither of them expected that their daughter would have such a temper in front of Matteo, so strong, and would speak so sharply, harshly, and directly.

Matteo stood still and took a long look at Anna, clearly saw a spark in the girl's eyes.

But he didn't understand, it was true that she was wrong on this matter, but it wasn't so bad that she would open her mouth and say she was breaking up, was it?

"Go away!" Anna hurried him, "Why are you still here when I said I didn't want to see you?"

Matthew was in a bad mood because she kept pushing him, and now that he heard her keep saying that, he got a little angry, "Are you sure?"

"Yes, definitely and definitely, now go away."

Probably because she had really tickled his anger, Matthew, he really wanted to turn around and leave, but after thinking about it, he took another step forward.

"Will you stop?"

Chapter 1352 Respecting your decision

A charade?

Anna did not expect him to think of making a scene at this hour.

Was all this trivial in her mind?

"Since you think I'm making a scene, don't come back to me, that's all for today."

With that, Anna immediately turned and went inside, shutting Matteo out with a bang.

And the two eavesdropping behind the door met Anna's eyes immediately after the door closed.

Three people, wide-eyed, staring at each other.

After a long time, Giancarlo awkwardly rubbed his nose and said with a sarcastic smile, "Anna, it's normal for young lovers to fight together, you are an angry girl, but don't be so mean.

Anna remained motionless, her face ashen.

Giancarlo continued, "Your mother and I heard the conversation you just had with Matthew, and although we think you spoke very forcefully,....."

"Dad, Mom."

Anna looked at the two seriously and whispered, "I'm breaking up with him."

Amelia: "..."

Giancarlo: "..."

"I can't be with him anymore."

Turning toward them, Amelia did not expect Anna to say the same thing and cautiously asked, "What's going on?"

Anna didn't really want to say, she shook her head, "Anyway, I won't be with him anymore."

"Anna, I've already told you that you have to talk about everything, but isn't it a bit serious to talk about a breakup when you're fighting?"

Seriously?

After Anna knew she was an intruder, this kind of solution didn't seem serious to her at all, breaking up was the best way to end it.

"I'm going to bed."

So, without further explanation, she turned and went to her room.

Amelia and Giancarlo looked at each other, "What do you think?"

Giancarlo: "How should I know? It seems that things are serious with this girl, why don't ask Matteo what's going on?"

Amelia thought it was only fair, after all, she had seen how much Matteo liked that girl at first, and now she said they had broken up, there must be a reason for that.

With that in mind, Amelia was ready to calmly open the door.

Who knew Anna would come out of the room at that time and tell them, "Mom and Dad, go to bed, no one can ask questions about this, I've made up my mind anyway."

Amelia's hand stopped just as she was about to open the door.

Giancarlo could only pat her on the back, "Anna said this, so let's leave it alone and wait a few days for her to get over it."

Because she was his daughter, Amelia, he nodded as he stood beside her.

Matthew waited outside for a long time, trying to call Anna, but her phone was always off, as if she was trying to fight with herself.

It was not just Anna's house, and it was late at night, so he was too embarrassed to disturb the two elders.

If he had known, he should have taken Anna to the car when she went out.

Then he would have locked her in the car and said what he wanted to say inside, and if he wanted to get angry, he would have gotten angry inside.

Now what

Matthew stood up and clutched his temples, weariness coming out of his eyes.

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Anna could not hold back her tears once she returned to her room, and went to the bathroom to wash her face with cold water to clear her mind.

Then she looked at herself in the mirror with puffy eyes, took a deep breath and forced a smile into the mirror.

It didn't matter, it wasn't too late to find out, at least she hadn't told Matthew that she was pregnant and

hadn't completely lost face after all.

Pregnancy

The thought of being pregnant brought a smile to Anna's face that she could no longer maintain, her hand slowly descending to caress her belly.

Why?

Why was she pregnant at this moment? Anna had been so happy when she had found out she was pregnant, but now?

She had broken up with Matteo, what would happen to the baby?

She had thought that she would never like anyone else in her life but Matteo, and even now she felt

that way.

But she could no longer be with him, and the baby

Anna slowly closed her eyes, did she want to deliver it herself or abort it?

The next day, Amelia's tone was cautious when she went to wake Anna up. Who knew Anna actually seemed to be in good shape, quietly drinking her porridge and then eating her donuts, she seemed to have a decent appetite.

Amelia was a little frightened because she thought her daughter had lost her appetite, but she did not expect her to eat.

Anna finished her breakfast in silence, and when she looked up and found her mother and father staring blankly at her, she asked, "Mother and father, why aren't you eating? Can you get enough just by watching me eat?"

Mother and father did not expect her to flirt, and after a mutual glance, Amelia cautiously asked, "Anna, are you okay?"

Anna smiled, "What can I do? Mom, don't worry, come and have breakfast."

Giancarlo also felt that his daughter was not in the right state, so he asked, "Are you sure? It's only

been one night, did you make up on the phone last night?"

A reconciliation?

How could it be?

Anna still had a smile on her face, but it faded a little when she heard Giancarlo's words, but she

quickly resumed, "No, we won't make up, mom and dad, what I said last night is true, it won't change."

After hearing these words from their daughter, the two had a million doubts in their hearts.

"I know you want to know what happened, but I'm not really in the mood to talk about it now, so why

don't I tell you when I get my mood in order then."

Amelia reached out to cover her wrist, "Sly girl, you can tell us if you want to, but if you don't want to,

then don't, we're your parents, we're not going to force you all the time. It's just that you're making this

decision, don't you regret it?"

Regret?

Although she would be sad to leave Matteo, and she liked Matteo, and even if she did her love for him

was probably too much to take him back, but if she had to stay by his side as a third party, then

she would not accept that identity in any way.

Leaving is the best option.

So Anna shook her head.

"No regrets."

So resolute, the Roosters said no more.

Soon Anna said she had to go first to open the store and left.

After she left, Amelia sighed, "It was fine before, but why is it suddenly so big? Anna looks like there's

no turning back."

"Forget it, let the girl decide for herself."

"Sure. Are you going to force her to make up with Matteo? The boy seems nice enough, but we

should respect our daughter's decision."

"It's a shame, I like that boy Matteo"

Chapter 1353 No reservations

Giordano famy

"Ahem"

"Is it painful, sir? Why don't we arrange a trip to the hospital." Mario suggested as he stood beside

Matthew with a worried expression on his face.

"Ahem"

He was answered by a steady stream of coughing that made his heart sink.

Mario's heart ached to see Matteo like this.

Last night when the gentleman came back, his whole body was warm through and the weather was cold again, so she advised him to hurry up and take a bath, but he sat quietly alone on the sofa for a long time, his whole body was so low that people didn't dare to come close.

Then he got up early this morning and felt sick.

Mario was upset, "Sir, I'll get the car ready, take the gentleman to the hospital."

"No need." Matthew coughed for half a day and finally slowed down, his voice heavy with hoarseness,

"It's just a small problem, no need to go to the hospital."

"Sir, you cough like this and you don't want to go to the hospital? Sir, you don't take your body

seriously!" Mario said at length, "Even though you are still young, you should get treatment when you

are sick, start from the beginning."

Matthew, however, ignored his rants and got up to leave, Mario's face changed slightly, "Where are you going?"

"Something I have to take care of."

Mario wanted to go out with Matteo, but Matteo would not let him, so he had no choice but to stay home.

On the way to Anna, Matteo kept calling her again.

Like last night, her cell phone was still off, so she was still angry and did not want to pay attention to him yet.

He had been up all night since he had returned last night and had stayed up until dawn with his eyes open.

Realizing that he had actually made a very serious mistake during the day.

Although Anna had given herself a birthday present back then, triggering memories he did not want to remember, the little girl had been inconsiderate after all, and he had never told her about it, so he had no idea that giving her a birthday present would trigger such a situation.

It was his fault; he shouldn't have kept it from her.

Since he had chosen her, it was only right that he should give her his whole self, without reservation.

Instead, he had selfishly hidden his wounds.

Matthew felt heartbroken when he thought of all the time the young girl had spent getting ready, only to

have him drop her off directly in the restaurant, leaving her to ridicule.

On the contrary, the past suddenly became unimportant.

It was all in the past, and what mattered now was that she was with him.

She was angry about that, and the angrier she was, the more hurt she was.

Matthew was not going to do anything difficult; he was going to wait until the girl calmed down and then

he would tell her little by little what had happened.

The phone did not work, but the car had arrived under Anna's house.

As Amelia was about to leave the house, she saw a familiar car parked quietly under her house and

stopped abruptly.

Was it not Matteo's car?

Had he come to see Anna again?

As she reflected, the window suddenly rolled down, revealing Matteo's thin face.

"Auntie."

He nodded to her and then opened the door to get out of the car.

Amelia simply stayed where she was and waited for him to approach.

"Good morning, Auntie."

Matthew looked behind Amelia and found no sign of the girl.

"Looking for Anna, huh?" Amelia sighed, "I don't know what's going on between you two, but I think you'd better not come looking for her for a while these days."

At those words, Matthew frowned slightly, "Auntie?"

"She doesn't forgive you and she's very angry, although the girl looks normal in the morning, I think that's what's scary, the more normal she is the more perverse she is, you've heard this saying, right? Last night you moved so much and in the morning when she got up she ate breakfast normally and joked with me and her father."

After hearing Amelia's description, even Matthew realized that things were much more serious than she

had thought.

"Ahem"

Matteo tried to say something when his throat started tickling again and he could not stop himself from coughing for a moment.

It was only when he coughed that Amelia noticed that he was blue and white, and then she thought of how wet he had been from the rain when he had opened the door last night, and it immediately came to her.

"You caught a cold from the rain last night, didn't you? If you look like that, you'd better go to a doctor and get some medicine, don't keep waiting here Anna."

Matthew said nothing, but his body also did not react, clearly not wanting to leave.

Amelia sighed heavy when she saw him like this, "I know my daughter's temper too well. When she wanted to leave the Ferrari Group, her father became so angry that he ordered her to break off her relationship with him if she ever left the Ferrari Group. The girl left without a word and then did not return home for five years. She doesn't want to see you or forgive you now, and she won't pay attention

to you even if you keep waiting here."

This exhortation made Matthew's face a little harder again, but he soon regained his smile and said

lightly, "I am grateful that my aunt is still willing to talk to me about this now, but there are some things I

need to explain to her. If she is still angry with me, then I will wait for her anger to subside."

"You Hey, what's the matter, you are still sick nowadays."

"Auntie go get busy."

Amelia saw that the other man's eyes were also very determined, and thought that he was also

obstinate, so she did not bother to persuade him further, and simply left.

Before leaving, Amelia wanted to tell Matthew that Anna was not actually upstairs, that she had already

left for the store, and that he should go to the store immediately to look for her.

But then she thought about her daughter's desperate appearance that morning, and Amelia stayed by

her daughter's side.

Her daughter, when she wanted to, did not get angry.

At this point, she could not give her daughter a hard time.

Matteo waited downstairs for an unspecified time when his phone rang and it was Chiara calling him.

"Sir Giordano, the meeting is about to start, why didn't you come to the office this morning?"

"Postpone everything."

Chiara was surprised to hear that his voice was a little hoarse, "Signore Giordano is not feeling well?"

Matthew did not answer her directly, but simply said, "Put aside all the work of the last few days, what you can solve and what you cannot."

Chiara: "Also this important project"

"Well, it was all pushed."

Chiara was a little shocked inwardly, but Lord Giordano rarely made such capricious decisions, thinking that this time something might happen, she thought of the way Anna had come to Matteo in the office

yesterday and simply said in a low voice, "I know, Lord Giordano. "

Chapter 1354 Talk about it?

Anna sat empty at the noodle store all day.

She was always doing the wrong things, ordering the wrong things, delivering the wrong customers, and trying to help but always doing the wrong thing.

Finally, the staff couldn't take it anymore and took her to the elegant room on the second floor to rest.

After Anna sat down, she continued to lie on the table in a daze.

Her hand touched her stomach from time to time and her eyes were empty.

Why had this happened at this moment?

If only had known earlier, she would not be so devastated today.

The more she thought about it, the harder it became, and now her eyes were tired as hell because she

had not slept all last night, but she had no desire to sleep, and when she closed her eyes the

receptionist's words rang in her head.

Sabrina was Matteo's girlfriend; she was the third wheel.

So she dared not sleep at all, but with her pregnant body and the fact that she had been up late every

day for the past few days, she was already very sleepy.

So finally Anna slumped down on the table and went to sleep.

Only she was having nightmares.

In the dream Sabrina cornered her against the wall, her voice stern.

"I'm the one who should be by his side, I'm his girlfriend, and what are you? You're a third party and

you're worthy to compete with me?"

Then the Giordano Group employees pointed at her with various insults.

"Oh my God, she is so shameless, she is an interloper in someone's relationship, is it really that easy to be a mistress? Is it really that easy to be a mistress? A good girl has no choice but to be a lover, she is so shameless."

"Yes, she even comes to the company every day to bring soup to the man, is that how she wins his love? This kind of woman has no merit, she will be dumped sooner or later."

"So she can only be a lover, a lover will not end well."

"Disgusting lover, get out of the Giordano Group, will you? Don't come back to our office, the sight of you makes me sick."

All those people in the dream, seen and unseen, all with disgusted faces, all with accusing mouths.

Anna was forced back by those pounding curses, backing away so much that she did not know who she had bumped into.

She looked up and met Matthew's cold eyes.

She looked at him coldly and her mouth spoke heartlessly.

"Don't ever persecute me again."

No, it wasn't that, she didn't want to bother him.

How could she continue to harass him if she knew he had a girlfriend, which he did not.

Anna kept shaking her head in denial, taking a step back, followed by a dangle behind her feet as she tumbled down the stairs with one foot in the air.

"Ah!"

Anna screamed as she awoke from her dream, her hand brushing against her stomach, her heart beating so fast it almost came out of her throat.

The dream ended with her falling down the stairs and then her legs were bleeding and her stomach hurt so much that she almost died.

I don't know if the sensations in the dream were too real, but Anna felt a vague pain in her stomach at that moment.

Cold sweat dripped down her forehead and onto the table, and the door behind her was opened before

Anna's palpitations subsided.

Amelia ran toward her nervously and knelt beside her.

"Anna, what's wrong?"

At the sight of Amelia, Anna's hand on her stomach immediately withdrew.

She took a few deep breaths and then shook her head, "Mom, I'm fine"

"Are you okay even though you are screaming so loudly? Look at the cold sweat running down your face" Amelia took a handkerchief to wipe the cold sweat from her struggling forehead.

"I'm really okay." Anna pushed her hand away and dropped back onto the table sickly, saying weakly, "I just had a nightmare, otherwise I wouldn't have screamed so loudly and made you worry."

Anna took another deep breath before saying, "Mom, I want to go out."

Amelia immediately said, "Where are you going? Mother will go with you."

Anna shook her head, "Not in the neighborhood, I want to go away alone for a walk."

She couldn't stay here anymore, this town was about Matthew, she had to leave here and go to another town for a while, maybe then she would be fine.

"Out of town?" Amelia's face did not look good, "How would Mother feel about letting you go away alone like this?"

"Why not?"

Anna tugged at her lips, her smile was pale: "Your daughter is an adult, she won't seek death or get screwed over, she's just going to take a break, so don't worry mom, at most I'll come back one day when she won't bother me. But when I'm gone, I'll have to disturb you and Dad with the store, so if you feel tired, close the store for now."

She really didn't have the extra energy to take care of the store nowadays.

Although she had let Marcello down, Anna felt it didn't matter, let's just say she had been irresponsible for not keeping her word.

Anna closed her eyes weary.

She moved quickly and immediately did what she decided to do.

So when she returned that day she was on her way to pack, who knew that she would see Matteo's car and the person under his house.

When she saw him, Matteo did not know how long he had been waiting for her.

But before Matteo could spot her, Anna quickly headed toward the entrance, trying to avoid Matteo's sight and go directly upstairs.

She did not want to meet Matteo or talk to him at this time.

But no matter how fast she walked, Matteo's legs were still longer than hers and he soon caught up with her, blocking her path.

Anna: "Get out of my way, I don't want to say a word to you."

Matteo looked at Anna, whose hair had exploded, and stepped forward with a sense of helplessness, his tone light: "Can't you talk to me calmly?"

Talk?

Talk about what?

Anna's heart just wanted to laugh at that question.

Anna's head was spinning at the thought that everyone knew Sabrina was Matteo's girlfriend and she was the only one who did not know.

"This gentleman, I should have been very clear with you last night, shouldn't I? We broke up and I can't be your friend, now we are strangers, what are you going to do by blocking my way? If you don't want me to call the police, please leave now."

Matthew's slightly furrowed brows knotted a little deeper at her words.

He had not expected Anna to go so far this time, to say such a thing, how much had it hurt her?

"Yesterday"

"That's enough, I don't want to hear!" Anna covered her ears and shook her head forcefully, backing

away, "Whatever you say I don't want to hear it, go away, go away!"

She could still think of the scorn she had received from everyone in her dream, the disgusted looks that

had stressed her out, and her mental defenses told her she would never get over it.

In her excitement, Anna felt another vague pain in her stomach and could only lean against the wall,

her face slightly pale.

Chapter 1355 - Taking a walk

It seemed to Matthew that he was in pain and tried to take a step forward when Anna again shouted at

him not to go any further.

Apparently agitated by her presence, his steps had to stop, "Okay, I won't go there, get a grip and stop

being agitated."

Seeing that Matthew was no longer coming toward her, Anna took several deep breaths before she

finally managed to calm her breathing and her emotions subsided.

But the vague pain in her stomach was still not completely gone, and Anna advanced, pale and clinging to the wall, toward the elevator.

Matthew no longer followed her, probably because he was genuinely afraid that she might faint if she got too excited.

Anna did not bother to look at the expressions on the faces of the people behind her, but went straight upstairs and into the house, probably because she had been too emotional.

The pain in her stomach had slowly disappeared, so Anna poured herself a glass of warm water and drank it, then looked at her stomach, a little worried.

It had hurt twice today, was there something wrong with the baby?

The thought that something might be wrong with the baby made Anna feel overwhelmed with panic and at the same time spiteful with herself for acting this way.

She was worried about the baby when things were already like that.

If she had been reasonable, she could not have kept the baby, but she felt that the baby was not just Matthew's.

This chd had half her blood, had come into her womb without a choice, and now she said she did not want him, it would not be too unfair to her.

Besides, she really loved him, and she was looking forward to it, the birth of this chd.

When she found out that she was pregnant, Anna's emotions were euphoric, jumping for joy, and she felt happier about being hit by the lottery than when she was with Matthew.

So painful.

Anna closed her eyes and curled up on the sofa.

Twelve o'clock at night.

Anna watched the car downstairs finally leave, dragged out her packed suitcase ready, and put on her coat and hat.

The Roosters looked at Anna, worried.

"Why don't we ask your father to take you to the train station?"

"No mom, I called a cab, I'll be there later."

Amelia stl felt uncomfortable, "Then mom wl go with you, I'm always uncomfortable when you go out alone."

"Mom, I really don't think too much about it, I just want to go out alone and see the scenery, I've been very busy all these years, I haven't traveled alone, this time I'll just consider it as relaxation."

"But"

Amelia wanted to say something more, but was embraced by Anna.

"Come on, you two don't have to worry about me, I promise I will come back after I take my break and your daughter will still be in front of you all in one piece as she is now, okay?"

"Anna"

"Well, she has made up her mind, so you should stop talking to her and prevent her from being bothered by us. The girl has already been out alone for five years, she knows what to do, she won't always be kidnapped."

Giancarlo had spoken, so Amelia said no more.

The two walked Anna out the door.

Anna got into the car and turned on her phone, then saw a million missed calls from Matteo, disconnected coldly, and then went to Facebook.

There were messages from Chiara, probably asking her what happened or something.

There were also ones from Sabrina.

There was only one thing Sabrina had posted.

"Did you know? Don't think too much about it, I was engaged to him but basically you are together now and he will be responsible for you."

Heh, after all, they were together now and he would be responsible for herself?

Was she trying to tell herself that Matteo had no love for her, only responsibility?

Anna had thought that Sabrina had looked at her strangely before, and that the words she had said were not quite right, but she had never imagined that there was so much hidden meaning in them.

Once the mystery was solved, everything became clear.

Anna pulled out her old phone card, replaced it with a new one and, without thinking, threw it out.

She did not bother to contact Serena and did not tell her about her relationship with Matteo.

Serena was now living a happy life and if she had known that she and Matteo were in this mess, she would have worried and run around for them.

Serena had had a difficult time and had gone through many difficulties, but now she had two children

and a happy family.

Anna did not want her to worry about her business.

She would talk to him about it after she recovered.

At that point, although Serena was worried, she would be fine.

The train tickets Anna had bought this time were actually the ones she had bought at random, the ones that took the longest, only she had not been able to get a bunk ticket, she had bought all the hard seats.

It didn't matter, she couldn't sleep anyway, whether it was a soft sleeper or a hard seat.

Even late at night, the train station was crowded with people hugging each other, traveling together, and also with loners.

Anna was one of those loners, and she waited in the lobby for a while before checking her ticket into the station.

Then she found her seat and sat down.

The train was much louder than the plane, with many people with children, crying and talking on their

cell phones, so Anna got a headache from the noise and put on headphones and put on some music to ease her mind.

But soon she got desperate, because she was sitting next to an elderly woman with a baby, who started making a lot of noise, and then also crying.

Anna could not help but look at the baby.

She did not know what happened, but the baby stopped crying after looking at her, and then reached out to grab her headphones.

Anna unconsciously reached out to block him.

The lady looked at Anna and then said with a smile, "Oh, you're on the train too, are you alone?"

Out of politeness, Anna nodded slightly and beckoned.

The child tried to pull her headphones again, but Anna indifferently pulled them back so that they would not be broken by the child.

Seeing this, the child could not help but clap loudly, then jumped into the middle-aged woman's arms and pointed to Anna's headphone cord.

"I want it! I want it!"

The older woman looked at Anna and then at her headphone cord before smiling and saying, "Girl, my son sees that your headphone cord is pretty cute, can I lend it to him to play with?"

Anna didn't even think about it and flatly refused, "Sorry, I'm using it."

Auntie probably did not expect her to refuse so easily, so she froze for a moment and her face turned unpleasantly pale.

And Anna had moved on to another piece of music.

Strangers on the train, casually asking people things, the kind of tutelage he dared not approve of.

And borrowing it for fun, the cord to her headphones, not her toy.

The child began to cry again when he could not get what he wanted. The older woman was so

bothered by the crying that she slapped the child on the cheek and scolded him, "Why are you crying?"

You want everything, can't you see that it is giving you away?"

Chapter 1356 - There is something wrong with education

The older woman's voice was very piercing.

Thus, even with the music playing, Anna could clearly hear her teasing her.

Her eyes turned cold; she had never thought that she would be so unlucky as to meet such a person

on a train.

Not caring that she did not like him, she closed her eyes and leaned back, turning up the volume and pretending not to have heard her.

Wish she could get off the train, Anna thought.

As the night cooled down, Anna was not sleepy at first, but then slowly fell asleep again.

Actually, Anna was a little sleepy in this condition and closed her eyes to get some rest.

She tightened her jacket and went back to sleep.

Who knew it would not be long before the chd beside her began to make a scene again, clamoring for the cord to her headphones.

Someone next to her could no longer bear to hear it and said to the older woman.

"Can you keep an eye on your chd, everyone is sleeping right now, can you stop making noise?"

She did not hesitate to say, "Do you want me to teach him? What can I do if the chd doesn't listen to me? If you don't like the noise, why don't you prepare a whole train and go back by yourself?"

It was only because he was so upset by the noise that he couldn't help but say something.

Who knew he would be reprimanded, so he had to keep quiet.

But the lady, probably annoyed, continued to mock the man after scolding him.

"Some people really don't know how much they weigh, they ask so much for a hard seat. Look at you, you don't even have the courage to say anything."

The man's face turned red and he said, "Who said I can't afford a soft sleeper? If soft sleepers weren't bought, I wouldn't have bought a hard seat!"

"Really? But you still can't afford a carriage, what kind of person are you? Isn't it normal for children to make a scene? There is no sense of breeding or love."

"You're right, I don't want to talk to you."

"If you can't say no, you're going to start fooling around, what the heck!"

Suddenly he took a handful of melon seeds from his pocket and threw them to the child in his arms,

"Go eat your melon seeds, why are you crying? Did you hear someone scolding you just now? If you cry again, you will be thrown off the train."

The child was so scolded that he actually calmed down a little, or maybe he saw the handful of melon seeds, so he took them and started to eat.

Anna was relieved to see that the room was quiet again, and she was ready to go back to sleep when there was another change.

The baby started throwing melon seed shells at her.

At first, Anna was wearing a thick dress, so she did not notice, but gradually she realized that something was wrong.

When she looked down, she saw that several melon seeds had been thrown on her clothes, and when she looked at the chd, he had nothing but amusement in his eyes.

It was as if he had done it on purpose, because he had wanted her headphones before, but she had not given them to him to play with, and he was getting revenge.

Thinking about it, Anna brought her lips together and took off her headphones.

"Auntie."

Auntie was also beating the melon seeds and turned her head to look at Anna at her words.

"When your son was eating the melon seeds, he threw the shells all over my clothes."

He pointed to the shells on his clothes, expecting an apology from the older woman, but she merely

glanced at them and said dismissively, "It's just a few shells, isn't it? A chd doesn't know any better, so

why are you worrying about him like an adult? Can't you just slap him with your hand?"

Anna, who was already in a bad mood, became angry after hearing these words.

She wanted to lose her temper, but she felt amused and looked at the lady for a long time before

saying, "Don't you think there is something wrong with the chd's upbringing? It's okay if you don't

throw it in the trash, but if you throw it to someone else, and you stl think it bothers me with the chd?"

"Isn't it? How old are you? I say, you're fine for a girl, why are you so mean? What do you say to a chd

that age? I told you she doesn't know any better, why don't you shoot it yourself?"

The people around her heard the noise and stopped sleeping, then started watching the drama.

Anna sneered and directly scorned it.

"This melon shell has a baby's saliva on it, how do I know if the baby is healthy or not by casually

touching the saliva, and if I get infected?"

These words were also spoken in anger, without intentionally cursing the other party.

But she was really angry at that moment. If the older woman had apologized to her and then hasty

patted the melon shells for her and then educated the chd, she might have let it go.

But not only did she not apologize, her attitude was so fair and rude that she found it intolerable.

She could not bear it.

Who knew that when she heard it, she was also furious: "Oh my God, why does this little girl have such a vicious heart? How dare you curse my son with an lness!"

As if she heard something extraordinary, she began to scream in the carriage.

"My chd just accidentally threw a melon seed shell on her clothes, it's normal for chdren to be a little mischievous, and she cursed my chd with a disease! How can such a person exist? Oh my God, please judge me."

The mother began to cry, but no one spoke for her.

Because it was her son's turn to argue and now it was her turn to argue, everyone was so irritated with her that they did not want to speak in her defense.

After crying for a long time and seeing that no one judged her, the older woman began to scold Anna again.

"You are a girl, how can you be so vicious? You are not married and have no chdren, are you? Just like you, you won't have any farts to give birth to a chd in the future, I tell you."

As it happens, Anna was pregnant, and when she heard the other party cursing her, she immediately became furious and said with a sneer, "If you don't discipline your chd and let it run wd, you might as well not have it and cause trouble everywhere. Also, what do you mean by accidentally throwing melon seed shells? Obviously it was thrown on purpose, and you as a major didn't worry about it and let the chd run wd? Look at your age, you are his grandmother, right? Do your son and daughter-in-law know that you raised your grandson as a waste of good manners?"

Anna was just too lazy to talk to her first, but that didn't mean she wouldn't talk.

Right now, she did not like the woman, and she was simply full of wonderful words, she did not like the woman to the core.

Some of the people next to her, who were not happy with her, began to like Anna.

After Anna finished her speech, she cast a glance at the other side and was about to put her headphones back on when the woman suddenly squeezed her thin arm, "Don't you dare talk to me like that, apologize or it won't be over today!"

Chapter 1357 I didn't agree to break up

Anna froze when she was grabbed by the arm.

The older woman, she had a lot of strength and her arms were thin, was almost choking her, Anna's face instantly changed, "Let go of me, if you do that again I'll call the train guards!"

"Go ahead, call and judge, let's see how you are as a vicious little girl, I'll see if you bully us again!"

"Apologize to me now!"

The child on the other side also became angry and threw a handful of melon seeds directly at Anna's body.

There were people around to watch, but no one helped.

"You were wrong from the beginning, I won't apologize for that."

The older woman was about to say something else when suddenly she felt a sharp pain coming from her hand, as if the bones in her hand were about to break.

"Let her go."

A low, cold voice rang out from above.

As soon as the woman looked up, she saw a tall, handsome man standing beside her, shaking her hand at that moment, his face grim as if he wanted to kill her.

Probably because the aura on him was very cold and icy, so the woman was momentarily frightened,

and the hand clasped on Anna's arm was released just before she looked at the visitor.

"You, who are you? Hurry up and let me go!"

Anna's arm was tightened painfully, but the steep sound of a male voice made her forget the pain and

she looked up to see such a familiar face appearing in her dreams.

Matthew

Why was he here, too?

And how did he know he was on this train? It was obvious that he had just bought a random ticket, how

could he even

Matteo grimaced and said in a cold voice, "Apologize to her."

"Apologize? Who am I to apologize to her, she obviously cursed my grandson first, ouch"

The old lady, before she could finish her words screamed again, her face was so ugly that she

immediately shouted, "Everyone come and see, someone is mistreating the elderly here, is there

anyone to help me?"

The people who had witnessed everything pretended not to see.

The louder he shouted, the heavier Matteo's hand seemed to become.

Matteo grimaced, "Apologize."

Aunt turned to Anna, "Little girl, it's my fault, my nephew shouldn't have thrown melon shells at you, and I shouldn't have yelled at you, and I shouldn't have pinched you, tell your boyfriend to let you go."

Anna was a little taken aback, still wondering why Matthew was here, and now that the older woman had apologized to her, Anna came to her senses and turned her head.

"He's not my boyfriend, it's none of my business."

And then she sat down.

The woman: "....."

"Ah little girl, this is your boyfriend, right? If he's not your boyfriend how come he's defending you? Let your boyfriend off the hook now, I have this old back and old hands ah if he keeps this up I'll have a heart attack later."

Anna didn't want to say anything, even people have their even grind, this moment of pain is also she asked for it.

Only, before she could react, Matthew had already let go of her hand and then stepped forward and

grabbed Anna's wrist.

"Come with me."

Anna took one look and immediately exploded a little.

"This gentleman, may I ask who you are? Don't touch me."

Matthew frowned slightly, "Anna, don't stay here."

Anna unconsciously replied, "I can stay wherever I want, it's none of your business."

People around watched the dramatic scene.

She probably did not expect Anna's boyfriend to come out of nowhere and then restrain the older

woman from making a sound.

When she also saw Matthew trying to take Anna away, she quickly stood up with her grandson, "You sit

down, this gentleman, you sit down."

The crowd: "..."

Surely the truth is true that ev has its way.

Matthew did not sit down, but stood up and walked beside Anna, "WI you walk alone or shall I carry

you?"

Anna's eyes grew wide as she looked at him, "What the hell are you doing? Didn't I say I was leaving

you and didn't want to be with you anymore, why are you still following me?"

"I didn't promise."

"What?"

"What you said about breaking up, I didn't say yes."

So, for now, the two will remain engaged.

Anna froze for a moment, not expecting Matthew to say such a brazen thing, and simply said, "I don't

need your permission to break up, I can do it if I want to."

"Aren't you getting up yet?" Matteo did not continue the conversation, but continued, "I'll give you ten

seconds, if you still don't get up, then I'll bring you here."

Anna looked at his determined eyes and felt sure he would do what he said, but she was just

stubborn and wouldn't get up.

Who was he to say what he wanted? Who did he think he was?

Why should she listen to him?

She should just sit here and ignore him.

Anna grabbed the back of the chair in front of her and stubbornly sat in it.

But she was unconsciously counting the ten seconds in her mind.

When she reached the count of one, she was lifted into the air and grabbed by Matthew, and she had no time to react or say anything before she was taken away.

"What are you doing? Put me down! Matteo, you bastard, I don't want to go with you, why did you follow me here? Let me go, let me go"

Anna struggled hard against his body.

Matteo held her tightly, "If you don't want to fall, don't struggle, I'll take you to another carriage."

Matthew carried her to the other carriage.

On the way she was restrained and subjected to the attention of others the whole time.

When she finally stopped, Anna found Matteo standing in front of a soft sleeper discussing something with the owner.

Matteo wanted the seat; the man did not want it.

Matteo said he would pay for it, but the owner said, "Do you want to buy it? It's a ticket I spent my time hoarding, I'm not selling it."

"Ten thousand euros, is it for sale?"

The owner of the soft sleeper winced, afraid that he did not expect Matthew to make such a generous offer and froze for a moment before he could react.

The man on the top bunk heard him, he was playing with his cell phone, but now he put it away and slid it down nimbly, his eyes shining, "10,000 euros? Are you serious? I'm for sale, brother, I'll sell this position to you, cell phone transfer or cash?"

He asked with such urgency that he even pulled out his cell phone.

And the man in the lower bunk who was frozen immediately stood up when he saw how aggressive the one in the upper bunk was, "How can you steal other people's business? Brother I am selling, not to mention 10,000 euros, I will sell it to you for 5,000 euros."

If he could get 5,000 euros for free just by giving his place to someone else, he would not sell it unless he was a fool.

"Buy mine, four thousand will do."

"Holy shit, you're a person"

Anna, who was being held by Matthew: "....."

Was this necessary?

Matteo put Anna down and pulled out his phone with his large hands locked around her waist, "I'll take

both the top and the bottom, transfer the money."

Chapter 1358 - Are you crazy?

Anna: "..."

When Matthew had finished paying, Anna could not help but scold him, "Are you crazy? These two

tickets don't even have to be that expensive, and you're paying 20,000 euros for them!"

Was he ungrateful?

Even though she knew Matthew was rich and wouldn't give a damn about the 20,000, she was still

astonished at this waste of money.

The two men who had received the money looked at the phone with joy and then looked at Anna and

Matteo, their mouths sweeter than ever.

"Sister your boyfriend is really generous ah, finding such a guy is really blessed ah, hold on to him."

Anna: "..... none of your business, I didn't say he was my boyfriend."

She tried to struggle, but Matteo kept a tight grip on her, not letting her escape half the time.

"Hey, hey, looks like this is a fight, no wonder he is so generous and yet he is chasing you to the train,

that's sincere too. Brother, all right, good luck."

Matthew had thought they were too talkative and nosy and wanted them to pack up and leave.

But after the other man wished himself , he moved his lips for the first time, "Thank you."

The two quickly packed up and left, Anna tried to struggle as they did so, but Matteo never let her

escape.

Finally Matteo put her things by the sleeper and sat her down on the bed.

It was quiet here because everyone was sleeping, and after the two men had left, the area was largely

quiet.

In such a quiet environment, Anna could not speak loudly, much less lose her temper.

She could only lower her voice and look at Matthew, trying to say something, but then turning her head

away.

After a moment, she turned around and said to Matteo, "Are you crazy to spend twenty thousand euros

for such a piece of land?"

Matthew: "..."

He did not think it was the same thing he was remembering now.

Meeting his angry gaze, Matteo sighed and said helplessly, "For me, this is not important."

What mattered was the girl in front of him, who had just been bullied in the hard seat.

If he had not brought her here, she would have continued to suffer over there.

Matthew began to clean the bed and Anna quietly watched him from the side, noting that his

movements were a bit awkward, evidently the first time he had ever done such a thing.

Thinking about it, Anna asked unconsciously, "Is this your first time on a train?"

Matthew paused in his hand movements before saying, "There is a first time for everything."

Was he crazy?

"I booked a random train ticket, how did you find me?"

Anna still couldn't believe she was meeting Matthew on the train, it always seemed like a dream, all this

pain.

No, maybe it was a dream, all those happy scenes before.

Now the dream was over.

It was time for her to retreat to her original position.

In the real world, there was still a world of difference between him and her, and the place next to him belonged to someone else.

Matthew straightened the plow and lifted her feet, and Anna unconsciously pressed his hand, "What are you doing?"

"Aren't you sleepy? Go up and get some rest."

Matthew said to himself, taking off her shoes, Anna did not have time to resist that she was half dragged, half carried to the bed and covered with the blanket.

What was this? He came and did this without saying anything.

The thought of Sabrina added a little more sadness to Anna's heart.

"You didn't answer my question, how did you find me?"

Matthew gently moved to tuck her in, tightening his lips, probably because of the intensity of her eyes, before lifting his head and explaining, "I can find you naturally if I want."

"Get some sleep, you look terrible, we'll be there when you wake up."

His tone was shallow, like a glass of warm water.

But Anna's heart felt like a twist of a knife, and she closed her eyes, feeling the warmth in them.

"Is this a disguised reparation? Did you think I would forgive you for hiding things from me just because you did these things?"

Matthew's eyes lowered a few shades at the mention of hiding things from her.

It wasn't that he didn't want to tell her what had happened when he was a child, it was just that he didn't feel the need to pass on these dark memories to his beloved.

Those were just his pains, so why should he tell them and make the girl suffer with him?

What he wanted to give her was a warm, happy and bright environment.

Not the scene covered in fire and full of heartbreaking cries everywhere.

"There was no deliberate attempt to hide it from you."

"Then why did you keep it to yourself?" Anna still could not come to terms with the fact that she had suddenly become a third party.

Just thinking about it made her head feel like it was going to explode, so without waiting for Matthew to say anything, she just rolled, "Well, you don't have to explain, the truth is as it should be. When the train comes, come back and stop following me."

She had gone out for a break, another way of saying it was to forget Matthew.

What was the point of her trip out if he kept following her and getting entangled with her?

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got, and the more she thought about it, the more Anna pulled the covers over her head and stopped talking to Matteo.

In fact, Matteo had no intention of saying anything to her anger; it was too irrational now, even though he had always felt that the matter did not seem to be so serious.

But a young girl, who has been so careful and precise for so long, suddenly made a mistake and was laughed at, is bound to think a little more. So Matthew decided to spend the next few days with her, doing whatever she wanted to do, until her anger subsided and she calmed down a bit.

Then he would tell her about the past.

A deep sigh came from over her head, and after a long time Anna heard Matthew say, "Go to sleep, sleep well, I will be here to watch over you."

Hearing these words, Anna could not help but have her eyes flushed and tears immediately welled up in her eyes.

Had it been earlier, when she heard this, she probably would have felt that Matthew was really good to her and would have felt very safe.

But now she felt, however, infinitely mocked.

He was a man with a girlfriend.

Yet he had left after her, while his girlfriend still remained in his company.

The funny thing was that she knew nothing about it and handed his girlfriend over to him, took her to the hospital together, and fed her.

He imagined Sabrina was laughing out loud.

He was thinking about the message Sabrina sent to herself earlier.

Saying something about how she was she was with him now and that he would be responsible for her.

She didn't want to be responsible for anything, she didn't want

Anna's tears were falling fiercely, but since Matthew was right on top of her, she could only suppress

the sobs and bite her lower lip to death, swallowing all the choked sobs back into her stomach.

But despite her restraint, some things escaped her lips.

Matthew, who was standing, heard the sobs and his heart clenched.

Chapter 1359 - Determined to be you

Anna bought her tickets far away, bought them at a distance on purpose, and the two of them had to sit

on the train for almost two full days.

Originally Anna had found it easy to fend for herself.

But now that Matthew was there to watch over her, she regretted a little that she had bought it too long.

If she had known she would be followed, she should have bought a shorter ticket and left separately

when she arrived at the station.

At first Anna kept crying, and there was an eerie sence around her.

Later, when she was tired of crying, Anna fell asleep under the covers.

When she woke up, she did not know how much time had passed, but the train was stl moving, but

the sky was already as white as a fish's belly, so Anna guessed that she had slept for a few hours.

Her eyes were not as sore as before, but they were stl uncomfortable, and she had not slept much

lately.

Anna blinked her eyes and closed them involuntarily.

After a while, she suddenly felt as if there was something wrong, as if something was close to her back,

warm and cozy.

Thinking back, Anna quickly responded.

It was Matthew's back.

After realizing that it was Matteo's back, Anna felt her body freeze.

Was he really lying on his side? How long had he been lying there? And had she never known that

before?

Matteo's back was warm and wide, giving the impression of safety.

But

"Wake up?"

Anna was thinking about it when Matteo's voice suddenly rang out, low, and because their shoulders

touched, Anna could still faintly feel the vibration of his back as he spoke.

He was asking her.

But Anna did not move, just lay there in sence and did not answer him.

"Are you stl angry with me?"

Angry?

Anna half-closed her lips, if only it was only anger.

At least, it would always go away. But she wasn't just angry, she was sad, heartbroken, but how could that be good?

When she did not answer, Matthew sighed sently inwardly.

What a long breath this little girl had, she hadn't calmed down unt now and wouldn't say a word to him.

So the two of them lay back to back in sence, Anna cold and lying down with her body like a block of ice, and Matthew warm, and he had not wanted to lie down before.

But when he noticed that the girl was not sleeping warmly, he lay down and put his back against her,

using himself as a warmer and passing her body heat through the touch of his back.

Gradually, Anna's body warmed up as well.

But there was nothing to say, and they stood there in sence.

The train went on, going nowhere, and Anna's mind was lost in the moment.

Finally, she closed her eyes and fell asleep again.

When she woke up again, it was already dawn.

Someone was selling breakfast on the train.

As they passed by their side, several people beside her bought it, and Matthew sat up, Anna heard

those hawk sounds and lay down.

"Hungry? Do you want something to eat?"

Matteo's voice came again.

Anna ignored him, not even wanting to eat with him here.

If he had not followed her, Anna might have been interested in getting some, but whether she would eat

it when he returned was uncertain.

As if he knew she would not answer, Matthew did not expect her to answer when he asked her and

bought it.

But breakfast on the train was easy, and for Matteo it was things he had never eaten before.

"I bought breakfast, get up and have some, then get some sleep if you are sleepy later."

Anna still ignored him, but after some thought, she lifted the covers and sat up, then looked at the

breakfast in Matteo's hand and sneered, "Comfortable? Traveling with me on a train like this and eating

a cheap breakfast like this is not even a life for you Matteo, is it?"

Matteo: "..."

"These things, you've never eaten them before, have you? And yes, you are rich after all, but I grew up

living like this. Our worlds are two worlds."

Matthew finally frowned at her words, "What exactly are you trying to say?"

"It's obvious what I'm saying, I want to break up with you."

"I disagree."

Matthew rejected her in no uncertain terms.

Anna bit her lower lip, "Why don't you say no? I don't want you anymore, so what do I care if you say

yes or no?"

"Of course it's your business." Matthew took her by the arm and leaned forward to rest his forehead

against hers, his breathing shallow: "I was sure of you all my life when we got together, you provoked

me, and now you say you're leaving me? How can that be okay?"

Determined of her?

Although Anna was furious, she froze for a moment when she heard these words, but when she thought of herself as a third party, she felt those words sounded extraordinary mocking.

With a cold laugh, Anna pushed him away.

"You identified me, but did I say I identified you?"

Matthew froze for a moment, looking at Anna who was close by.

The eyes that were normally so clear and moist were now just torn and sore, saying something that hurt him over and over again.

"Can you hear me clearly? I said I don't identify with you, so I want to break up now, and don't stop."

Matteo also didn't know what she was thinking, and looked at her sently without saying anything,

before half saying, "Whether you identify me or not, I stl identify you, so I stl don't agree to break up."

"Matthew!"

Anna was so angry that she shouted his name!

The person called back with a blank face and asked her, "What do you want to eat? I bought many, which one do you want?"

Anna: "....."

"Drink a glass of warm water first, your stomach might be a little upset if you eat right after waking up."

Matthew seemed not to feel her anger at all, and was minding his own business, and seeing him like this made Anna even more angry.

Why, because after getting hurt, he could follow her to the train as if nothing had happened, and ask her if she wanted to eat.

Thinking this, Anna half-closed her lips and turned her head away with a cold, hard expression, not drinking the water Matteo handed her.

Matteo was not offended and patiently moved the glass, moving it back to her, "Good girl, just a couple of sips."

Anna kept turning her head and Matteo's hand patiently followed her with the glass in her hand.

Before Matteo could get bored, Anna tired of spinning first and looked angry at Matteo.

"What the hell do you want?"

Matteo glared at her and the words came from his thin lips, "You know."

Faintly, when he said this, Anna seemed to detect a hint of aggression in his tone?

Condescension?

Anna thought she was wrong, otherwise how could Matthew have felt this emotion?

What was he complaining about?

For a moment, Anna laughed angry, "Do you feel attacked?"

Matteo continued to stare at her, "What do you think?"

You are not the one who is angry, I am the one who is angry!

Chapter 1360 Does she know?

It was obvious that she was the most damaged person in this relationship.

Without knowing anything, she was immediately the third party!

Now he was playing the victim in front of her!

Anna was so angry that she wanted to grit her teeth, and when her heart was cruel, she simply said,

"There is no need to be attacked in front of me, I am also attacked, what are you attacked about? And I

didn't ask you to follow me, if you feel so offended, you can leave now."

"No condescension." Matthew sighed heavy again, "I followed you of my own free wl, there is no aggravation, you are more aggravated than me. Can you have water now?"

Anna: "...no drink."

She turned her head the other way.

Then, Matthew didn't mind the glass anymore, and Anna thought to herself that he had probably given up and could breathe a sigh of relief.

The next moment, however, Anna felt her jaw cupped by Matteo's entire hand, a darkness before her eyes, followed by soft lips on his.

"Mmm."

Matteo had dropped everything into her hands at one point and was now cupping her chin with one hand, cupping the back of her head with the other, and kissing her, transferring the heat of his mouth to her.

Anna's ears turned red with shame as his tongue probed, and his hands pushed desperately against her chest.

This bastard how did he suddenly become so passionate?

How dared he think of giving her water like this?

Even though she liked him, she felt disgusted by such a way of feeding her water!

Anna gritted her teeth hard, no matter what, but she would not allow him to give her water.

So the end result was that she did not receive water, but Matteo took her in a long kiss, something he had done countless times, even though they had not been together that long.

And each time it was almost always Matteo who took the initiative and control.

So Anna was soon overwhelmed by his kisses and collapsed in his arms.

After the kiss, Matteo wiped the sver threads from the corners of her mouth with his fingertips and

asked in a muted voice, "Do you want to drink now? Or do you want me to keep feeding you."

"You!" Anna's whole face turned red and she looked at Matteo angry.

Matteo moved closer and dropped a kiss on her pale forehead, "Hm?"

Anna could feel his breathing a little warmer and faster than before, and she could hear his heart pounding as she sank into his arms, not at all like before.

If she didn't drink, I was afraid he would stl want to kiss her here, and this was on a train, so it was

really awkward.

Anna endured the humiliation and said, "I'll drink, I'll drink alone!"

After that she was forced to drink and eat her breakfast.

She tried to make do, but Matthew stared at her with a deep sense, as if he would bite and kiss her lips

if she did not eat well.

So eventually Anna had to eat in earnest, and by the time she had finished her breakfast, she was so

full that she could barely sit down.

The most important thing was that Matteo was eating with her and he did not mind.

Looking at Matteo in this way, Anna suddenly asked a question in a bitchy way.

"Does he know you are following me like this?"

"Hmm?"

Matteo raised his head as if he did not understand her words.

Faced with such a look, Anna mentally spit on herself, why was she asking this? To humiliate herself?

Thus, after Matteo did not react to her words, Anna became angry again.

"It's nothing, just pretend I didn't say anything!"

Then she pulled up the covers and immediately lay down.

Matthew, who knew nothing from the beginning: "..."

He looked at Anna for a moment and reached over to pull back her blankets, "You can't lie down when you just ate, sit down."

"I just lie down, it's none of your business."

Anna slapped his hand away.

Since she had greeted him, she had been relentless in her treatment of him, scolding him when she wanted, even beating him when she wanted.

Matteo did not mind this kind of relationship, but it made him even happier.

His girlfriend had to be as spontaneous as she wanted, and he was willing to spoil her. Instead of always being careful to please him, she had tried many times to change her character.

But none of them did, and he never thought that this time

Perhaps this was an opportunity to change the pattern of their relationship or not.

However, what he grasped, he would never leave in this life again.

"I'm not trying to control you, it's just not good for your stomach."

"It's also my business." Anna said fiercely, "My stomach, I decide it, not you."

Matthew leaned over, "It's not broken yet, the stomach is half mine."

"You!" Anna could not help but blush again as he approached, and finally cursed, "Shameless." Then she sat down, really pissed off at Matthew.

All sorts of compulsion to do things, who does he think he is!

When she would get off the train, she would dump him right away, and then she would find a place to hide and never see him again.

And this time, as if Matthew could hear the voice of her heart, he hooked his finger at her, "Do you curse me in your heart?"

Anna's heart leapt.

Ugh, how did she know about this man? Could she hear the voice in her heart?

"If you don't want people to know what you're doing, learn to rein in your expressions and your eyes, those speak volumes."

"Hmph." Anna looked away, not bothering to pay attention to him.

Matthew's eyes, however, lowered and his expression became cold.

He had not forgotten the words Anna had just said.

The one that said, "Does he know you are following me like this?"

Who the hell was this guy? At the moment he did not react, but now that he thought back, he always felt that there was something wrong with that statement.

Whose approval did he need to get out? Apart from the people he was related to, Matteo could only think of his sister Serena.

But he didn't have to tell her if he was going out, did he?

Who else, then?

It seemed he would have to ask her when she calmed down.

The train ride was the most boring, there was so much to do that Anna felt really uncomfortable after sitting for a while, so she lay down again, and Matteo didn't stop her again, he just covered her and said softly, "Go to sleep."

Now that she was on the train, Anna knew that he would be by her side all the time, so she said

nothing and let him do the work for her, and soon she closed her eyes and fell asleep again.

Then Anna began to have nightmares again.

In the dream, she went to the office.

She was poked and prodded by many people.

"Shameless, are you happy to be a mistress?"

"The most annoying thing about you is that all you do is think about destroying other people's

relationships and marriages. Or are you so devoid of love that you can't stand it?"

"That's right, don't you want to be so thirsty that you want to steal other people's husbands and men

too? You are a born whore!"

Anna shook her head, "No, I'm not stealing, I'm not I don't know I'm not, I'm not!"