

Virginity 1361

Chapter 1361 - What do you take me for?

"I'm not I'm not not!"

In her sleep, Anna began to frown tightly and speak in a low voice.

Matthew, who was on bedside watch, heard her naturally and thought she was talking to herself, and

was a little surprised to find that the girl's eyes were still closed, but her mouth was still talking.

It turned out that she was talking in her sleep.

Only when she said these words, a big cold sweat appeared on her forehead, and her pair of beautiful

eyebrows were almost furrowed into a caterpillar, and she looked sorrowful and suffering.

"I didn't, I really didn't"

Matthew frowned and leaned closer to her, reaching out to gently caress her cheek, "Anna, Anna?"

Anna was still whispering dreamy.

Matthew could only humor her, "There, there, you're not, you're not, you're just dreaming, don't be

afraid."

He took out his handkerchief and wiped the cold sweat from her forehead.

And Anna finally calmed down, no longer dreaming, and her mood was clearly lifted.

And then, after this, she slipped back into a deep sleep.

Alas, what a pitiful girl.

Matthew touched the tip of her nose with his thin lips, then took her hand and transferred heat to it.

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Anna slept very, very long this time, and when she woke up it was dark and the train arrived at 3 a.m.

I don't know if it was the aftermath of the dream, but Anna woke up with very low air pressure, sitting sadly with no light in her eyes and no appetite when she ate.

Matthew tried to persuade her several times, but she was too tired to force herself to eat, so Matthew had to gently persuade her several times before Anna managed to eat a few bites.

Then Anna looked at him with a sensual expression.

"Matteo."

"Hmm?"

"Do you love me?"

Matthew: "..."

Probably not expecting Anna to ask such a question out of the blue, Matteo stood still for a moment, staring at her in silence, his thin lips tightened, without answering.

Anna also looked at him, without waiting long for an answer, she said, "Forget it, I've decided to leave you anyway, whether you love me or not, it doesn't matter."

Then Anna remained in mourning until the train arrived.

She wanted to run away when there were so many people, but Matteo caught her before she could take a few steps.

"Where are you going to run when there are so many people? Let's wait until they are almost completely gone so we don't get separated."

Anna thought to herself, "I just want to separate from you, who wants to be with you?"

Then she squirmed and said, "I don't want to wait, I want to get off now."

Matthew frowned slightly, "Will you wait a little longer?"

"No, the air in here doesn't smell good to me."

Matteo had no choice but to accompany her off the train.

Anna, who had been closely guarded throughout the journey: "....."

Is it poisonous? How else could she run if she was so tightly protected?

So angry.

But once she got out of the carriage, the air outside was indeed better than the air inside the train, even

though the person next to her still had a firm grip on her wrist and did not allow her to move an inch.

Anna sighed inwardly, how had she not realized earlier that Matthew might be a dog's paw?

"The train has arrived."

She said, "Don't follow me anymore, let's split up here and go our separate ways."

Matteo pulled out his phone as if he had not heard her, "Did you make hotel reservations?"

Anna: "..."

"It seems that it is not booked, you girl came here in the middle of the night without booking a

hotel, what if you run into danger?"

After saying this, Matteo put the phone away and lifted Anna's luggage, "Let's go."

"What are you doing?" Anna stopped him on the spot, "Where are we going?"

"The hotel, I booked it, there is someone at the exit to pick it up."

What? Had he booked it? When had she booked it?

"When you were sleeping." Matthew spoke again, "Let's go rest for the night, then tomorrow I will show you the area."

His tone was natural, as if the two of them were on a trip and were still a very close couple, without the slightest conflict.

But the more she did so, the more Anna's anger boiled over.

She looked at Matthew firmly, "Didn't you hear what I just said? I made it clear that we are separating and will never have a relationship again."

At those words, Matteo's aura changed for a moment, and he lowered his eyes and said in a deep voice, "I also said that I don't agree to break up."

The two were at an impasse.

Someone from the back came running this way.

"Hey hey, go away."

The man almost bumped into Anna when Matthew reached out his hand around her waist, pulling her into his arms.

Bang!

"Sorry about this bro~"

Matteo looked up and saw that the person greeting him was actually the owner of the previous sleeper,

and when he met his eyes, the man gestured to him.

Matthew paused slightly, then felt the warmth of the person in his arms, and the corners of his lips

curved.

Suddenly it felt like money well spent.

Anna was wrapped in his arms and tried to struggle when Matthew encircled her tighter.

"Okay, let's go to the hotel and stay there first, there are a lot of people here and it won't be good to

have your things robbed later."

"If you let me go, I will go alone."

"It is crowded, I will walk with my arm around you."

Anna was then half carried away by Matteo.

When he arrived at the hotel, Anna looked at the big snow-white bed and reacted.

She had decided to break up with him and stop being a third wheel, so why had she foolishly followed him here?

Was so unorthodox?

Matthew was unpacking, pulling out the clothes he was going to wear and hanging them in the closet, and Anna's heart stirred when she saw him hanging his own clothes in there.

"Are you staying here too?"

Matthew hung up his clothes and murmured.

"I'll get a room then."

Apparently, Anna had just reached the door when Matthew pulled her back, trapping her against the wall as he led her to the wall, "I don't think we need two rooms in our current relationship."

Anna felt that he simply did not want to emphasize the fact that she and he had broken up and said only coldly, "I don't want to live with you, let me go."

Matteo did not let go, continuing to hold her hand.

"Do you want to take a shower first or do you want to go straight to bed?" Matteo started asking again as if nothing was wrong.

"I don't want either, I'll get a room downstairs."

"You can't have one without papers."

"What?" Anna went to look for her ID card, only to find that her wallet and ID card were gone.

"No need to look for them, I have them all, so for the rest of the day you'll just have to stay by my side and not go anywhere."

What? He had taken her ID card and wallet? And he wanted her to stay put and cling to him?

Anna laughed hearty at the thought.

"What are you doing here? Are you keeping a prisoner? What do you think I am?"

Prisoner?

Matthew: "What makes you think that?"

"Then what makes me think that?" Anna pushed him away, furious.

Chapter 1362 - Cultivating Affection.

Without knowing anything about herself, she somehow became a mistress, and now she wanted to break up and end this ugly affair, just because he came to haunt her.

She absolutely had, she just had no choice.

It seemed to Anna that he would frown after she told him she was leaving him, frowned, felt bad about it, but continued to work hard and then ignored her.

Because there was nowhere to go, and Matthew held the door.

Even if she went out she wouldn't have the money to get a room, so Anna sat on the edge of the bed so angry she didn't want to talk at all.

Matteo persuaded her to take a shower, but Anna stayed still, and when she was told to sleep, she stayed still too.

"Then I'm going to take a shower, you stay here."

Bang!

The sound of rushing water resounded once Matthew had gone to the bathroom.

Anna listened to the noise and suddenly realized something?

He was in the bathroom at that time, so could she sneak in her ID card and wallet at that time and sneak out?

With this thought, Anna got out of bed and started looking for Matteo's things.

She moved stealthy, as if she were a thief, and her heart beat much faster as she searched, praying

that Matteo would not go out at that time.

Hopefully she would wash for a while longer, a little longer.

After nearly ten minutes of rummaging around, Anna still had not found what she was looking for and

was furious, cursing like a deflated ball.

"You bastard, where did you hide everything and why can't you find it?"

"Are you looking for this?"

Matthew's voice rang out abruptly behind her, startling Anna, when did he come out?

Anna turned around.

After his shower Matteo had only a towel around him, his dark hair still dripping small drops on his

wheat skin, then down his chest a little, sliding over his abs, and finally

No, just look.

Anna found herself almost drooling.

She was furious, how could she be seduced by beauty at this moment? She had to find her ID card!

Only later did Anna realize that her ID card and wallet were in his hands.

Matthew pulled his lips toward her, "Do you want to run away so badly that you think I would put it out of your reach?"

Anna: "..... So you took all your stuff to the bathroom?"

He did not answer, but it was clear that he had agreed, and Anna was speechless.

"Shameless!" Anna cursed him and stepped forward to get her bag, Matthew raised his hand and Anna hurried to take it, "Give it back, it's my stuff, who are you to restrict my freedom in life like that."

Seeing her features distorted with anger, Matteo felt pain and took her into his arms with one hand.

He had just taken a shower, and his body was so hot and dripping with water that Anna could feel it seeping into her clothes as he swept her.

"Shameless?" Matteo pulled his lips together, a look of helpless derision flashed in his eyes,

"Shameless or not, it doesn't matter, just don't leave."

Matteo had only one thought in his mind, that he could not let Anna leave, no matter what.

If he let her leave, he had a bad feeling, in short, to keep her close to him.

"If you don't need a bath, then go to bed early."

She was not as well as she wanted and gritted her teeth, "I'm not resting, I slept enough on the train

and now I'm not sleepy at all."

He wanted her to sleep, but she did not want to.

He wanted her to take a bath, but she did not want to.

She would not allow herself to be hurt, and she would not allow him to be hurt.

"No bath and no sleep? Then what do you want?"

"It's none of your business what I want, but I'm not taking a shower or going to bed anyway!" Anna

huffed, sitting there and not listening to him.

Matthew's eyes were heavy on her and suddenly he said, "If you don't want to take a bath or go to bed,

then do something else?"

Something else?

Anna turned her head, "What are you trying to do again? Ah"

Before she could finish her sentence, Matthew threw her down on the bed and pressed his whole body

against her, the sudden movement made Anna panic, his hands unconsciously in front of her body.

"What are you doing?"

"Don't you want to sleep, then do something else." With that, Matthew had begun to reach down and undo her buttons, and Anna was frozen in place, probably not expecting Matthew to have such a side.

It was only when two of the buttons came into battle that she came to her senses and pressed Matteo's hand firmly.

"No kidding!"

Once the buttons were undone, revealing a small patch of pale skin, Matteo met her gaze after a quick glance, his voice a little hoarse for a few moments.

"It's not called fooling around."

He murmured softly as he moved closer to her and kissed her at the corner of her lips, Anna breathed heavy to say something but he took advantage of the opening to seal all her breaths.

"Mmm, " Anna murmured, pushing against Matteo harder.

Matthew swallowed all her noises and snapped his large hand right around one of her restless hands lifting her up to the base of her head as he continued to kiss her.

"Matt..... well....." Anna tried to speak, but Matthew's kiss was like an ocean wave, so fierce that he did not stop for a moment, not giving her a chance to catch her breath He meant she had to take a shower,

didn't he? She meant she had to take a bath, didn't she?

She didn't know how much time had passed, but Matthew suddenly withdrew and said in a muted voice against her forehead, "It's called developing a relationship, you know? You little fool."

Unfortunately, Anna was already weak from the kiss and lay there all flushed, her eyes moist as if she had been the victim of something overpowering.

Matthew could barely contain himself, but in this instance he still pinched Anna's pale, soft pink cheeks, "Say, bath or bed?"

Hearing him ask, Anna replied almost unconsciously, "Washing, bathing, can't I wash?"

She felt so offended that Matthew continued to mistreat her in this way.

Even on the train, he kissed at every turn to force her to bend over.

"Mmm, it's good." Matteo gave her a kiss on the forehead before picking her up and heading for the bathroom.

Later, he offered to take Anna's clothes, telling her not to take too long to wash and to remember to turn

on the exhaust fan or something before leaving.

When she left, she did not forget to close the door for Anna.

Anna froze in place as she casually undressed and then turned on the shower.

As she washed, her eyes casually glanced at the shelves.

There was a change of clothes, which Matthew had found for her, including, of course, underwear.

Underwear

Anna's face immediately turned red at the thought.

She felt that Matteo had changed a lot, but hadn't he been like this before, so why was leaving

him?

Chapter 1363 How not to continue

Was it so now because she wanted to leave?

But soon Anna thought, So what if he has changed, it doesn't change the fact that he is married.

Anna closed her eyes and let the warm water bathe her cheeks and ears, as if she was detached from

the world.

When she had finished her shower and was ready to leave, she looked at herself in the mirror and saw

that she had happened to see several red spots on her neck, dark in color, left by Matthew earlier.

The thought of what she had just done angered Anna again.

She had already broken up with him, so what was the point of hugging and kissing him again?

She couldn't even think about it.

So Anna stayed there in the bathroom.

After standing there for a while, there was a knock on the bathroom door.

"Anna."

Matthew's voice came from outside: "Come out when you're done, I'll blow dry your hair."

Blow her hair?

Anna brushed her hands disdainfully, thinking it was better to let it go, that her golden hands should be saved for signing contracts or for her girlfriend.

So she didn't say yes, and Matteo called again before Anna reluctantly replied, "I haven't finished washing yet, you can wait."

Then she continued to dawdle in the bathroom, staring at the marks on her neck and wondering what she would do when she got out, when there was nothing in the bathroom and her dress was not a turtleneck.

As Anna was thinking, the bathroom door suddenly opened and Anna winced, probably not expecting

Matthew to push open the door without a word.

After the shock, Anna shouted at him, "Who told you to come in? This is the bathroom, you know?"

What if I'm in the shower and you come in like this without anyone's permission, what if you see me

....."

"What if I see?" Matthew stepped forward and shook her hand, "You've seen everything there is to see

anyway, what do you mind now?"

"You!" Anna was furious and tried to shake his hand.

"Now that you've finished washing, go out and dry your hair so you won't catch a cold later."

Anna was about to say I won't come out, but when she thought of Matteo's dominating attitude, she

swallowed the words and reluctantly followed Matteo out of the bathroom.

Matteo dried her hair with a dry towel and then used the hair dryer to blow it dry, with the sound of the

wind warming her ears.

At first her hair was wet, but when it was almost done, Anna suddenly fell asleep, and as soon as

Matteo was done, she fell asleep on the plow.

Matthew had just put away the hair dryer when he turned his head and found the little girl asleep, breathing evenly.

She was lying there with a tired expression on her face, and Matthew thought about how she had slept a lot on the train in the last two days, so why was she sleepy again as soon as she got back to the hotel?

But he didn't think too much about it, so Matthew went upstairs and tucked her in, then sat down and watched her in sence.

After a few moments, he took out his phone and looked at the list of contacts and messages, which were all empty.

This girl had replaced her phone card without saying anything, and she had left nothing on her phone.

She seemed determined to cut herself off from him, but Matteo would not let her go in any way.

He had never liked anyone in his life, but he had loved a young girl so much that he could work things out between them.

With this in mind, Matteo's fingertips fell gently on her forehead, gently wiping away the bruises beside

it, his gaze becoming a little kinder.

"Sleep well."

The next day

Anna felt as if she had slept for a long, long time, and as soon as she woke up she rolled over and touched something, reached out her hand in a daze and felt as if she had touched an arm.

She slowly opened her eyes and saw Matthew's beautiful enlarged face in front of her.

His eyes were closed and he was still awake, his handsome face was cold and expressionless as he slept, his thin lips were closed in a straight line, his shirt was unbuttoned twice and he looked really ascetic in a way.

Handsome, handsome.

Anna thought of these four words and unconsciously swallowed a mouthful of saliva, then reacted quickly, how can he be delayed by beauty at this moment!

No, no! At this point, she had to think of a way to escape, she could not continue to stay here whe

Matteo slept.

"Matteo!"

"Anna called his name and waved her hand in front of his face, but he did not respond.

However, Matteo still did not wake up.

Anna's lips curled and she hurriedly searched for his ID card and wallet while he slept.

This time she would not make it easy for him to find them after he left.

With this in mind, Anna carefully lifted the covers and stood up, walking barefoot on the floor and carefully walking to the other side.

Matthew had left everything on his side of the nightstand before going to bed.

When Anna turned around, she saw his wallet and cell phone on the table, but not hers, and she gave

Matteo, who was sleeping, a surprised look.

Could he have hidden his wallet and phone while he slept?

Where could they have been?

Anna could only look in the closet next to her, but the search made noise.

When she opened the locker, Anna used the lightest force she had ever used in her life, looking in

Matthew's direction as she did so, making sure he did not move before looking down.

One locker, two lockers, and none of them led to finding her bag.

Undaunted, Anna searched all the places she had looked last night and even went to the bathroom, but stl could not find her wallet.

After searching around, Anna was going crazy.

Where on earth had she hidden her wallet and ID card?

She had searched all over the room and Matthew was stl awake, he had slept so much that Anna thought she could not let this opportunity pass her by.

So she searched around again and finally settled on Matteo.

She now suspected that Matteo might have hidden the wallet under his plow or under the comforter before going to bed.

After thinking about it, Anna climbed under the covers and used Matteo's phone to turn on the spotlight to look under the covers.

Anna stood there drooling for a whe before recovering!

No!

Just as she was about to withdraw her hand, a brutal grip was placed on her wrist.

Startled, Anna tried to pull her hand back, but the other woman squeezed it harder.

"Why don't you keep touching?"

Chapter 1364 What a girlfriend

"Are you really awake!"

Anna asked in amazement, and the answer she got was indeed.

"Awake all the time."

Anna: "????"

"Then how come you didn't answer when I half turned around?"

Matthew let out a dull whisper, probably because he had just woken up, so his voice was still a little

low: "I couldn't bear to disturb you because I saw you were enjoying watching."

Hearing this, Anna looked all sarcastic, and was suddenly so angry that she leaned forward to hit him.

"You were awake, but you didn't warn me, you watched me rummaging through the house, stealthy

like a thief, and you were proud of yourself, weren't you? It's funny that you're not going to give it back

to me when it's obviously mine and you're taking it for yourself and making fun of me like this?"

Matthew had some comfort in his expression before, and after Anna's outburst, the same in his eyes

faded.

"It's not funny, and I wouldn't want to confiscate your wallet and ID card if I could. But if I don't put them

away, you will run the next second. What will I do if you run?"

What will I do if you run away?

For a moment, Anna was struck by the words: what would he do if she ran away? Did he not know

what to do with himself?

Did he need himself that much?

But he needed her, she still could not go against his moral line. If she didn't know before, that was

fine, but now she did, but she still wanted to be with him, what kind of person would she be?

Thinking about this, Anna gritted her teeth and detested him.

"You can do whatever you want, I'll run away and you find another one."

Matthew's eyes grew deeper and his hand on her wrist tightened a little, "Find another one?"

"Yes!" Anna nodded vigorously, "I don't want you anymore, so go find another one?"

"You don't want a relationship just because you say you don't want one? And if that is true, why did you

tease me in the first place?"

"Oh." Anna said carelessly, "I used to lust after your beauty, but now I'm tired of it, so I don't want you anymore. And I found out that you don't care about your girlfriend at all, all you do is mind your own business. What did you send me? What were you doing when those employees of yours were talking about your girlfriend behind your back? Your girlfriend"

At this point, Anna gave a sharp lurch.

Damn her, why did she mention someone's girlfriend again, wasn't it a slap in the face to say that?

And Matteo realized that something was wrong with her words and narrowed his eyes, "What girlfriend?"

Anna turned her head away, ignoring him.

She knew what he was talking about, but pretended not to know.

"In your mind you know you don't need to ask me."

At first, he had thought Anna was upset just because she was getting ready for her birthday, but she was sad and angry with him for leaving.

And she said those incredibly hurtful things. At that moment, Matthew naturally thought that she was angry because she was breaking up over this matter, but it was true that he had hurt her first.

But now, he realized that Anna did not seem to be angry about the birthday incident?

Thinking about this, Matthew asked his suspect, "Did you suddenly say you wanted to break up, not because of the birthday thing for me?"

The birthday thing?

Even though she had prepared for so long and he had left right away, she had even felt a little embarrassed when she heard Sabrina say that he never celebrated her birthday and maybe she had touched some wounds in him.

Sad indeed, but she also wondered what the reason was that he didn't want to celebrate her birthday.

He just did not expect the news that came with it, and he actually learned that Sabrina was his girlfriend.

A double blow.

If Sabrina had not been his girlfriend, Anna might not have taken what she said to heart.

But now, she cared less about the words, "I thought you cured him of not celebrating his birthday,

you're engaged, shouldn't he have told you?

When Anna did not answer, Matteo grabbed her shoulder, "Hmm?

Anna looked up and met his eyes, "Why are you asking me something you know all too well? Do you find it funny or do you want to humiliate me even more?"

With those words, he was almost certain for Matthew that she had not broken up with him over the birthday thing.

"What was that you just said about your girlfriend?"

Anna stared in consternation, trying to speak but holding back, and finally sounding exasperated.

"What's going on? Is she your fiancée, you ask? How should I know what's going on!"

She said, pulling away from his hands forcefully, her voice somewhat hysterical, "You obviously have a girlfriend of your own, yet you keep telling me in front of me that you are determined to have me for the

rest of your life, Matteo, you are so hypocritical!"

Matteo: "....."

After a long sence, Matteo looked rather helpless.

"Who told you I have a girlfriend?"

Anna, who was so angry that her heart was going up and down and her breathing was unsteady, froze abruptly at these words and looked at Matteo in front of her, "What do you mean?"

"So that's why you are leaving me for this?" Matteo did not answer her question, instead he asked again, before losing his smile, "You girl."

Anna: "?????"

What was going on? What did he mean just now? Did he deny having a girlfriend?

No, it would be fine if it was just someone else saying it, but Sabrina said it herself, and sent herself a Facebook post.

Thinking about it, Anna bit her lower lip, "Don't lie, don't you dare say you don't have a girlfriend!"

Matteo looked helplessly, "I have always been alone, where is my girlfriend?"

"What about Sabrina? Isn't she your girlfriend?"

"....."

At the mention of the name, Matteo's eyes flashed with confusion, "Sabrina? Isn't she Uncle Ronzi's

daughter? I told you, how come she's my girlfriend?"

Sabrina?

"And you call her that!" Anna was indignant, gritting her teeth.

"Intimate like Anna?" Matteo leaned down and pressed his forehead against her pale one, his voice

lowered a little, "If you are angry about that and want to leave me, then you have wronged me."

"Have I wronged you?"

"Yes." Matthew nodded, "She is not my girlfriend, at most we grew up together and have a more than

normal relationship, but there is nothing between me and her, and we don't even treat her like a sister."

Anna expected him to come in and say that he only treated Sabrina like a sister, but who knew he

would actually say that he did not treat Sabrina like a sister.

"I've been looking for my real sister and that's all I want, the daughter of the Ronzi family is, at best, a

childhood playmate for me."

Chapter 1365 I don't want to know

"Then, when I grew up, the Ronzi family moved away, and over the years we had no contact, much

less with my girlfriend."

Matteo explained softly, word for word, and Anna quieted down for a rare moment to listen to him.

According to what he was saying, the two did not seem to be in a relationship, so why was Sabrina

saying she was his girlfriend?

"Are you sure you two aren't really engaged? Is she really not your fiancée?"

"Anna, a marriage contract is not a trivial thing, if there was really a marriage contract between the two

of us, do you think I wouldn't remember it?"

Anna suddenly didn't know what to say, she thought of something and suddenly asked, "So when you

came to me at home earlier and asked why you didn't tell me, was this the thing, when you said it was

not good to talk about it, wasn't this what you were talking about?"

Matthew remembered and lost his smile, "I thought you were talking about why I don't have a birthday."

"..."

Dare she be angry for nothing after half a day?

He had asked a question that Matthew had heard as something else and that she had misunderstood.

"Next time, before you ask a question, could you mark it down? How was I supposed to know what you

were asking when you asked such vague questions?"

Anna felt like she was blaming herself and blinked, "So you're saying I'm capricious? If you really didn't have a marriage contract, why would you admit it? Did you forget something?"

"Admit it?" Matthew caught the point in that statement, "Did she tell you herself that she was my fiancée?"

"Something like that." Anna half-closed her lips, unhappy, "But at first she didn't intend to tell me, someone at work told me first, and then she admitted it herself."

Matthew was a thorough person, and when she said this, he immediately guessed her mental journey.

He thought Sabrina was engaged to him and everyone in the company knew it, only she herself was kept in the dark. After being left again on her birthday, she was already sad and upset, and then she heard the unacceptable news, and was momentary unable to accept such a blow, and after asking him for an explanation, a misunderstanding arose between them.

She then wants to break up with him.

In such a situation, the average person would lose his mind, right?

Thinking of the tears she had shed over the past few days, Matthew felt her heart ache and pressed his big hand against the back of her head, pulling her into his arms.

"There is no engagement, there is nothing between me and her, I am as clean as Matteo can be, you are the one who provoked me first, I said I was sure of you and I will not change."

Anna's eyes were suddenly red as she lay in his arms, listening to the strong beat of his heart.

She would dare to say that she had been upset about nothing lately, there was no way he was lying to her, he was denying it so now, so there must be no commitment between the two.

Just what the hell was going on here?

Why would Sabrina say she was his girlfriend, along with the people in the company?

"I know what you are thinking, I will ask about this topic when I come back and give you an answer then."

"Humph." Anna huffed softly with arrogance and twisted in his warm arms, "Who wants to know"

"Don't you want to know? Then let's go back and forget it?"

"Don't you dare!" Anna unconsciously shouted at him, then froze.

Matthew stared at her steady, his eyes seemingly thick with emotion, his fingertips grazing the corners of her eyes as he murmured, "It will be fine from now on."

"What?"

"From now on, get along with me like this, you never have to be careful, I can let you be whatever you want to be in front of me."

Anna: "....."

In retrospect, she had been way too flippant this time, but Matthew had tolerated everything and had run after her, saying hurtful things to her that any self-respecting person could not stand.

But he had not lost his temper, had followed her and tolerated everything.

If hadn't just said something about his girlfriend in a slip of the tongue, he should have missed it.

Thinking about it, Anna wanted to apologize to him, but her heart was twisting and she could only hum slightly.

"Don't be conceited, you don't need to tell me how to do it, I can do whatever I want."

"Well, you can do whatever you want."

There was a moment of sence between the two.

After a few moments, Matthew's low voice resumed.

"Do you know why I don't want to spend my birthday?"

Anna's heart skipped a beat at the sound of this, and she blinked nervously; was she about to tell

herself why she didn't have a birthday?

In general, people do not disdain birthdays.

Even if they wouldn't go on purpose, they should all feel happy if someone celebrated it for them.

So if she didn't have a birthday, there must have been something about that day that she didn't want to remember.

Anna suddenly thought of the pained look on his face when she had asked him to blow out the candles that day, and immediately resumed, "I don't want to."

She shook her head and slipped into Matthew's arms, "I don't want to know why you don't have a birthday. If you don't want to have a birthday, then you can have one every year from now on, and I'll stay with you, and I won't even have one."

Matthew's heart softened as he listened to the child's heartfelt words, and the somber mood of the last few days lifted as he curled his lips into a smile and said, "You really don't want to know? Are you sure you don't want to listen when I want to talk? Next time you won't get the chance."

"No listen no listen!" The little girl shook her head vigorously in his arms, "I won't listen to anything you say anyway, I just don't want to know."

Just kidding, he had such a pained expression that day, only one cake had caused him so much pain, what it would have been like if he had been allowed to tell what had happened then.

He was not so cruel that he had to ask people to go and open their inner wounds and tell him.

Here, this is my wound.

It hurts just thinking about it!

"I wasn't angry about that, I was angry that you had a girlfriend, and since the talk is out now, I'm not angry with you."

"And no more breakups?"

"Yes."

Anna nodded, "No more splitting up."

"Do you still want the wallet and identity then?"

"No."

"Then come back with me today?"

Anna reacted abruptly and looked up at him.

Who knew that just as she tilted her head, Matthew had touched her chin and kissed her, and in her confusion, his tongue was already in her mouth.

"Mmm." Anna grunted softly, but at this point she was not full of resistance, and her heart was softened by Matteo's words as she merely clung to his neck and accepted his kisses, responding tentatively from time to time.

I don't know how long it took, but Matteo pulled away and once again asked her in a low voice.

"Do you want to come back with me?"

Anna nodded dazedly, "Yes!"

Chapter 366 The original spouse is always the original spouse.

So after a night at a hotel in the car, the two were ready to leave for home the next day.

Only this time they didn't take the train; Matteo had booked plane tickets.

When he was booking the ticket, the girl was snuggled next to him, leaning on his arm and suddenly said, "Why did you book a plane ticket? Do you think it's difficult to take the train with me?"

Matthew's finger gave a flutter before he asked her with a sideways glance, "Do you want to take the

train? All right, I'll go with you."

"No, no, no." Anna shook her head vigorously, "Let's go by plane, it's too noisy on the train.

And it would be really annoying to meet someone like the old lady from before.

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, yes!"

So Matteo booked two tickets for the evening flight home.

When she boarded the plane, Anna had an embarrassed look on her face, "That, I told my parents I was coming out for a break and would be back when I was done, and it hasn't even been a few days yet, would it be too for me to go back?"

Matthew was buckling her seat belt, the corner of his lips curled at the words, "Just tell the truth."

"Honestly? That won't work, it's embarrassing."

"Embarrassing? What's so embarrassing? I'll take you back together and let me explain."

"No, no!"

Anna immediately shook her head and rejected his proposal, sullenly saying, "I'll come back alone."

Then she asked, "What time do we land?"

"Twelve o'clock."

Twelve o'clock? It was late, and she would disturb them when she got home.

"When you get off the plane, go to my house first, and then go home tomorrow to explain."

"Oh, okay."

Even though they had made up, Anna's heart was still a little twisted from what had happened earlier,

and the atmosphere was not as good as when they had not quarreled before.

So when they didn't have trouble talking, they didn't talk.

Later, the plane took off and the lights were turned off.

Matthew's hand came to clasp hers, the warmth of his palm passed over, "Don't worry."

The warmth of Matteo's palm came over, "Don't worry." These words put Anna's mind at ease, and she

did not think about what happened next, her whole head was blank.

After the plane arrived, Mario picked up Matteo at the airport and took them to their private villa before

leaving.

Anna's suitcase was pulled by Matteo and she walked beside him, suddenly sneezing as she walked.

"Ha-choo!"

"Ha-choo!"

A sneeze was not long followed by two or three more, and Anna looked puzzled, "What's going on?"

She rubbed her itchy nose, "Am I going to catch a cold?"

At that point, Matthew gasped and turned his head to look at her, "Did you get it from me?"

Anna: "..... Do you have a cold?"

"A little from the rain the other night."

But he was still in good shape and had recovered quickly, but he probably hadn't fully recovered, and

the two of them had become all mushy and kissing and hugging each other for the past few days.

Perhaps, she was really infected by him.

Hearing him say he had a bit of a cold, Anna was immediately distressed and reached out to take his

arm, "So you're okay now, right?"

"How could I have followed you so far if I wasn't?" Matteo scratched her nose affectionately.

"Could I really be infected by you?"

"Just in case, take some cold medicine later."

Anna did not take it seriously and nodded in agreement until Matteo's medicine and hot water were brought to her, and she looked at the pill in her palm and suddenly thought about how pregnant she was already.

She was pregnant and could no longer take the pills indiscriminately.

Thinking about this, Anna immediately said, "Me, I don't take it."

"Hmm?" Matthew thought she was afraid of the medicine, so he gently persuaded her, "It's just a cold pill, it's not bitter, just drink some water and it will go down."

"No, no, I won't take it." Anna got up and crawled into bed under the covers, "It's just a few sneezes, it's not necessary for a cold, I don't want to take it."

Matthew: "..."

This girl had promised to eat earlier, why didn't she say no?

Anna covered herself with the blanket and was in a depressed mood.

She had wanted to surprise Matthew with the news of her pregnancy on his birthday, but after all that had happened, it was too sudden to say anything now, even if they had made up.

It would be better to wait a little longer.

Matthew, however, was unaware of her condition and was still persuading her to take her medication, which Anna refused to do.

Anna said good night to him and soon fell into a deep sleep.

Matthew listened to the regular breathing and was speechless and helpless when he realized that this girl seemed to be sleeping much better than before.

These days, it was all sleep and no sleep.

*

Sabrina had actually seen the receptionist follow Anna to the exit, so she couldn't help but follow her then, and then she saw that mysterious look on the receptionist's face, and then Anna's expression changed after that.

Then she guessed that the girl at the front desk had probably told her that she was Matteo's girlfriend.

It had not occurred to her to tell Anna that she and Matteo had been engaged as children, but since someone had tried to tell Anna, it was none of Anna's business.

This last message had also been sent out of wishful thinking.

She knew exactly what the Facebook message meant, and if she had been the one to receive it, she would have thought more about it.

But Sabrina didn't want to explain.

For once she was selfish.

She had nothing left, and after losing her business and her two parents, she went back to Matteo, who, she thought at the time, was all she had left.

But had eventually lost Matteo as well.

Why should she be so kind to others now that she had nothing left?

The next day Sabrina went to the office and found that Matteo had not come to the office. There was a lot of chatter in the office and word also began to spread that Mr. Giordano had broken up with his girlfriend.

The rumor also began to spread that Mr. Giordano had broken up with his girlfriend.

So when someone asked, Sabrina pretended not to be involved and said in a cold voice, "How do I know if they broke up? It's better not to talk about it during working hours."

Then, as she turned to leave, she heard the colleague behind her say.

"What, is she pretending to be there? She must be glad that people broke up, didn't she join the Giordano Group just because of Mr. Giordano?"

"Yes, if she didn't like Lord Giordano, why did she have to come to the Giordano Group of all companies?"

"Stop it, she was Signore Giordano's girlfriend, with the lover Signore Giordano was just playing around, the original is always the original."

Sabrina laughed a little to herself, she had heard this for so long that she had almost thought that she was the original spouse and Anna a mistress.

But in fact that was not the case.

Chapter 1367 You have a new life.

Although they had a promise of marriage, Matthew had never once shown her any affection, and had always treated her lightly, at best better than the next guy.

But he was only a little better, not to mention a different kind of affection, not even that between relatives.

If they really broke up, then there was stl a chance for her, right?

Serena was free today, so she left Cristian and took Lea to Gruppo Giordano alone.

When she was about to go to Matteo, she saw a familiar figure.

Puzzled, she quickly followed him.

Eventually she followed her, arrived at the company department and saw Sabrina sitting at her workstation.

Seeing Sabrina, Serena narrowed her eyes slightly, a little surprised.

What was going on?

The moment Serena stared at her, Lea suddenly squeaked and squirmed in her arms, so Serena had to lower her gaze and persuade her.

When she looked up again, Sabrina had already found her.

Sabrina was a little surprised to see her, but quickly adjusted herself and smiled as she stood up and approached her.

"Serena," Sabrina greeted her first, calling her by name.

A smile was extended.

Serena smiled the same way, but it was a little lighter and did not call her name.

Sabrina had sensed something in her eyes and emotions, and her smile lightened a bit, but she said,

"Are you here to see Matthew? It's a bit of a coincidence that he hasn't come to the office in the last two

days."

Not in the office?

Wasn't his brother always a workaholic? Why had he suddenly stopped coming to the office?

Had something happened?

"I know you have a lot of questions for me, but this is not the place to talk, so why don't we go

somewhere else?" Sabrina offered to take him up.

Serena nodded, "Sure."

She had a lot of questions she wanted to ask, and to her surprise Sabrina knew exactly what she

wanted to ask.

The two changed places and went directly to the welcome room.

Chiara saw the two and said nothing, just made them coffee and left.

So it was just Sabrina and Serena, oh, and Lea, in the welcome room.

But Lea was always too good, such as she was, sleeping deeply in Serena's arms, her two little white hands clenched into two little fists as she purred.

Sabrina looked at Lea and said enviously, "This is your daughter, isn't it? She's so cute."

"Mmm." Serena nodded, "That's my daughter Lea."

"Now you have everything with your children, a winner in life."

At these words, Serena always had the impression that the other woman wanted to say something, and she did not respond, waiting sently for Sabrina to continue.

Of course, Sabrina did not disappoint her, at first with a smile on her face, then the smile faded, "I know, you're surprised to see me here, aren't you?"

Sabrina still did not answer, just looked at her in silence.

"Did you think I didn't die in the water? Is that why I wanted to come to the Jordan Group to renew my relationship with him? To ruin his relationship with his current girlfriend?"

Sabrina did not expect herself to say it so bluntly and froze for a moment, about to say something, when

Sabrina continued, "If you were me, would you be willing to give up like that? Would you really be

willing to give up someone you have held in your heart and loved since you were a child? I know you

don't have this experience and maybe you don't understand me, but I came to the Jordan Group and I

couldn't help myself, I wanted to stay away from him too, but

Here Sabrina paused, her eyes lowered and became lifeless, "I still can't help but get close to him,

when I had nothing, I thought he was all I had left and now the truth tells me I don't even have him, how

can I accept that?"

Now it was her time to tell her story, and Serena did not interrupt her.

"I don't want to, after all, he already has a girlfriend, and it would seem extraordinarily corrupt of me if I

obsessed about it. But Serena, it's obvious that I'm the one who was engaged to him first, and besides,

I haven't done anything since I came to the Giordano Group, I've just been miserable watching him

every day with his current girlfriend."

Serena finally opened her lips to speak.

"I know you can't accept it for a while, but things change, and if what you say about the engagement is

true, but if it never started between you, then I suggest you leave as soon as possible, and if you have

difficulties in life, I can help you. If you stay here, you will only go deeper and deeper into this place, and you won't miss the chance."

At the end of her sentence, Serena looked at her steady, as if to enlighten, "It is true that you have nothing left now, but you will have a new life ahead of you if you want it yourself, and your future is endless. Why do you put yourself in this situation for a man?"

His words opened Sabrina's heart.

Sabrina slowly raised her head, her gaze fell on Serena's face and smiled slightly, "You are really smart and well-spoken and kind, you are really exactly the same as old lady Asia. What you said just now really spoke to my heart, and if I wanted to, I could really start my life over again. But do you know, Serena, how much courage it takes to start again? Now I'm really afraid of never seeing him again. I just want to be as I am now, watching over him and knowing his news, even if it's just some news that he's with someone else, I don't think the days will be too boring."

"Even if you hear that he will get married and have children later, doesn't it matter?"

With one word, she managed to make Sabrina turn pale, her hand unconsciously grasping the hem of her dress as she bit her lower lip.

Serena laughed softly, "Look, I'm just talking now and you can't stand it, so why stay here? You have to start a new life before you can forget this part."

She did not know what Sabrina was thinking, but she suddenly looked up, as if she had resentment in her heart.

"You and Cristian have already been separated, haven't you? Would you have given up if he fell in love with another woman after losing his memory?"

At those words, Serena froze, not at all expecting her to bring up Cristian.

"You wouldn't, because he's the only person you've ever loved, so it's impossible for you to give up on him. Now what? You advised me to give up, why didn't you give up yourself in the beginning?"

Was it a matter of raising one to the other?

Serena looked at the Sabrina in front of her for a long moment in sence, and then suddenly curled her lips into a sme.

"You're wrong."

"What?"

"I didn't give up on the premise that I knew Cristian was equally in love with me, that we were in love, that he just forgot about me, not that he didn't like me anymore, so I didn't give up. If he fell in love with another woman in his sober state, then I would not stay."

Chapter 1368 - You hate me

"Do you and my brother have this premise? Other than the fact that you grew up together as children, has anything happened to you since then that has to do with your relationship?"

Sabrina was speechless at his comment, probably not expecting Serena to be so blunt and cutting as well.

In fact, Serena had waited for her to say it herself, had only considered that she might have something she wanted to say herself on this topic, so she had not opened her mouth.

But he had not expected her to say it, and in fact used her own story as an example.

He also brought up her most harrowing memory from that time.

Since he had already said it, Serena did not want to be polite to her, so he said it bluntly.

"Am I wrong?" Serena curled her lips, her tone light: "You and my brother have no emotional prerequisites, and I suspect he doesn't even know about the engagement, otherwise, given his character, if he didn't like you, he would have withdrawn from the Ronzi family long ago, and why would

he let you think you were engaged to him even now? "

Sabrina shivered, her lips paling a few shades.

"You"

"Sister Sabrina, you were the 1,000th daughter of the Ronzi famy, so I'm not going to say any more

harsh words, am I? I'm saying it now, and you can probably think for yourself."

Sabrina sat with an ugly face in place, biting her lower lip and laughing suddenly.

"It's true, you're right about everything, he and I have no emotional prerequisites, he doesn't like me,

and I'm the one who's delusional. Even if I were in love, I wouldn't have any response."

"What I told you before stl works. If you want, you have a new life, and whatever it is, it doesn't have to

be worse than watching someone else be in love and happy."

After saying this, Serena stood up with Lea in her arms, "Enough talk, you know a lot of things in your

heart, I wl stop talking so much nonsense, Lea stl has to sleep, so I wl take her back first."

Serena nodded at her, then turned and left.

Sabrina looked at Serena like this, her hand falling on the edge clenched and gritting her teeth she

called to her, "Serena, wait a minute."

At her words, Serena stopped in her tracks and turned to look at her.

"Is there anything else?"

"You" Sabrina's face was a little embarrassed, clutching the corner of her coat in a way that made

her look as if she wanted to say something, "Do you hate me?"

"I didn't mean to, I just got a little excited at the time and thought about you, so I couldn't help but say it,

I didn't want to hurt and I didn't want to attack you."

Serena was surprised that she bowed her head toward her and smed indifferently, "It's okay, I don't

really care."

When she said she didn't care, she didn't care what Sabrina said, after all, for her, it wasn't a close

relationship with her.

Sabrina saw the look in her eyes and probably knew what she meant by her words, her eyes lowered

for a few moments and she did not speak again.

Serena left immediately.

Since Matteo was not there, Serena thought of taking Lea to Anna's store and when she came out she bumped into Chiara.

"Ahem, Serena, you're done talking, huh?"

Seeing Chiara, Serena smed at her, "Chiara, aren't you busy?"

Chiara immediately raised her eyebrows, "How can I not be busy? Not only is she busy, but she's going crazy."

"What's wrong?"

"Signore Giordano has been putting off all his work, I've been so busy lately, it's crazy."

That did not sound like her brother's character to Serena, and after guessing what Sabrina had just said, she felt she had probably guessed something.

"Could it be that there is something between my brother and Anna?"

"Anyway, you're smart." Chiara nodded and chafed, "I think there is something wrong, and it's not little, but what it is I'm not quite sure."

She looked in the direction of the welcome room and asked in a low voice, "What were you talking about in there, Sabrina?"

Serena looked at her amused, "What about this person? Why don't you keep talking?"

"Ahem, isn't it that the situation is unfamiliar and I dare not talk nonsense?"

"Come on, what are you afraid of with our relationship?"

Chiara was only joking with her, even if Serena didn't say it, she would still tell Serena what she thought.

"Sabrina was in the hospital for a while and while I was taking care of her, Anna brought food to the hospital every day and then added Facebook with that Sabrina. but I noticed that Sabrina seemed a little off, but I don't know if she has that bad intention, but she likes your brother that's for sure. "

"Hmm." Serena admitted, "She likes my brother, she can't hide it."

As soon as she saw Matteo, the excitement between her eyebrows was so strong that it could be felt for ten miles around.

"But Anna doesn't know, and she plays so well with her, she says he's usually quite resourceful, why is she so confused when it counts? Is this the legendary confusion of the authorities?"

What Serena did not expect was that Anna had become really good friends with Sabrina and had even

added Facebook.

So could there be something about Sabrina when things go wrong this time?

Thinking about it, Serena's eyes widened a few notches: "What's the situation now? Where did my brother go? Do you know?"

"Yes." Chiara nodded, "He made me buy a train ticket for him and ran off with Anna."

At this point, Serena frowned, "What do you mean?"

"I think it means that Anna was throwing a tantrum and didn't want to talk to your brother anymore?

And then your brother followed her, bought a train ticket and followed her?"

Serena was a bit speechless.

What were these two doing?

Knowing that Anna was not at the spaghetti store, Serena was in no hurry to leave and went straight to

Matteo's office, where she put Lea on the couch and called Anna on her cell phone.

The response was, "Hello, the number you have called is not in service."

What the hell?

Serena hung up the phone and frowned.

What the hell was going on with these two?

But with Matteo by Anna's side, there was no need to worry that she was in danger, she just wanted to know what was going on between the two and whether it could have anything to do with Sabrina.

After all, this was no small thing.

Serena now regrets a bit that she should have told Anna sooner, but it turned out that when she got busy later, besides thinking Sabrina was quite nice, she didn't actually care.

I didn't realize that hearts can stl change.

People often have absolutely no control over their actions and wl always unintentionally do something they know is wrong.

Forget it, it's better not to worry, people are not there, it's better to hurry back.

Lest she come back late and Cristian won't let her out next time.

Chapter 1369 I don't want to be with you

On the other side, Anna and Matthew are in the vla.

Anna was so dizzy that she could barely keep her eyes open the next day because she refused to take her medicine.

She was so sleepy that she could barely open her eyes under the covers.

How unfortunate.

It was just a kiss, wasn't it? How could she have caught a cold?

Anna dared not let Matteo know that she was even sicker than yesterday, but he would probably have to forcefully administer medicine to her.

She could not afford to take medicine indiscriminately now that she was pregnant.

With this in mind, Anna turned over and continued to curl up under the covers.

She might as well sleep here all day.

Matthew thought Anna was sleepy and had come home late last night, so he did not disturb her in the morning.

But he did not expect Anna to sleep until almost noon, so Matteo went to the door.

When she heard Matteo knocking at the door, Anna thought, Will he find out that he has a bad cold when he comes? Her nasal voice was even worse when she was lying down, so Anna had to lift the covers and stand up for a while before answering the door.

"Awake?"

Matthew saw that her eyes were sleepy and her hair was a mess, and he unconsciously reached out his hand to smooth her hair.

It was only when he touched her that Anna realized she had a cockta of hair, and that she had forgotten the most important reaction to the cold she had just covered.

Shit, shit, shit.

Sleeping at home wasn't like sleeping outside, it's a little more formal, but at home, the bed was big and the plow and blanket were soft, so she rolled and rolled.

And now Matteo was cutting her hair.

Anna hasty took a few steps back, covering her tted head, a slightly sheepish expression on her face.

"Is there something uncomfortable about your body?"

Matthew was stl caught up in his reluctance to take his medicine last night, so when he saw that she had taken a step back, he not only did not let her go, but even took two steps forward to touch her forehead.

It was only when his hand was pressed against it that Anna reacted, and it turned out that he was trying

to probe her temperature.

But he did not feel cold, so he did not have a fever.

So Anna stood still and let him do it.

Matthew probed carefully, probably not feeling anything, so he touched his own forehead to hers and

reprobed it, then frowned slightly, "It feels like a low fever, are you dizzy?"

"Huh?" A low fever?

Anna blinked and shook her head.

She was actually a little dizzy, but fortunately it was within the limits she could tolerate.

"Don't lie to me."

Since he had asked her to take her medicine last night and she had ended up not taking it, Matthew

wondered if she would cheat herself just to not take it, "You have to take your medicine first if you don't

feel well, and if you don't want to take it, we can go to the hospital."

At the word hospital, Anna's eyes immediately changed and she shook her head like a rattle.

"No, no, no, I won't go to the hospital."

When she opened her mouth, her voice was hoarse and her nasal voice was completely unmasked.

Anna was immediately speechless, now it was completely impossible to hide it...

Matthew could hear it too, and his forehead furrowed more deeply, "Are you really not well? Are you still trying to lie to me? Why don't you want to go to the hospital?"

Anna lowered her eyes and bit her lower lip, "I don't want to go to the hospital, I'm tired, I just want to rest at home, can't I?"

"What about the medicine? Why don't you take it too?"

In the end, she still wouldn't take the pills or go to the hospital, so after weighing her options, Anna said, "It's because I don't want to take them, I'm just spontaneous."

She looked up and met Matthew's gaze, "Didn't you say I could do whatever I wanted with you? This is what I want to do now, I won't take any medication and I won't go to the hospital."

Matthew: "..."

This girl, was she purposely saying these things to piss herself?

Is she trying to make him feel like he is carrying a stone at his own feet? To make him regret it?

"I said that, but you don't feel good right now, that's another thing."

"No, I don't care if it's two different things, I'm not going anyway." Anna curled her lips in accusation,

"And I was fine, I wouldn't have caught a cold anyway, you kissed me and gave me the virus! Can you

blame me for that? No! So why should I take medicine and go to the hospital because of the mistake

you made!"

At the end of her sentence, Anna mentally nodded at her own resourcefulness.

She was really too smart to have thought about it, now he should be flabbergasted, right?

Matthew probably didn't expect Anna to really dump all the pots and pans on his head, looking at the

lively little girl in front of him, he thought about it and spoke helplessly, "It's okay not to go to the

hospital without medicine, get up and eat something and drink more hot water."

"Humph." Anna hummed softly, "Drink more hot water? That's good."

But she was glad she didn't have to take medicine or go to the hospital, and followed Matthew

downstairs for lunch with curled lips.

After lunch, Anna began to feel sleepy again.

But then she remembered something very important: "By the way, I haven't told my parents that I'm

safe, I have to go and call them."

"I called." Matthew stopped her on the spot, taking the chd's hand and pulling her to sit on his lap.

Anna sniffed a little surprised, "Called? When did you hit him?"

"In the morning when you were in bed." Matthew sighed quietly, "When you want to get up, your uncles

wl be so anxious."

At this, Anna rubbed her nose in embarrassment, and then looked up again, "So what? Are you

blaming me?"

"No."

"No? I saw the look of disgust in your eyes, you think I'm oversleeping, you well."

His kiss fell again, sealing all her words.

Anna pushed him away abruptly, blushing, "I stl have a cold."

Matthew pressed his thin lips against her forehead and gently pressed his lips against the tip of her

nose, murmuring softly, "It's okay, I have a cold too, let's all be together."

Anna blushed and glared at him, "I don't want to be with you."

"Are you sure?"

Anna blinked nervously as their breaths intertwined, she could not stand the teasing and unconsciously tilted her head back.

She could not stand the teasing and unconsciously tilted her head back, but when she did, her lips were sealed in front of her.

Anna's head emptied for a moment, but it was quickly filled again, and she did not mind the cold, shallow response.

Finally, she was picked up by Matthew and carried upstairs.

Only when she was in the bedroom did Anna react to something like an afterthought.

Chapter 1370 What to be nervous about

She pushed desperately against Matteo's shoulder and said abruptly, "No!"

The two had not been together since they returned from the trip, Anna had not fantasized, and each time Matteo looked so puritanical that, if she had not been pregnant, she would have even thought there was some kind of platonic relationship between them.

Not really, at least Matteo still kissed her and showed that thirst when he did.

But he probably hesitated to do anything because he was wary of something.

Over time, Anna had forgotten him, so now that something was about to happen between them, she was a bit nervous.

After all, she was not alone now; she was pregnant.

She had googled a lot since she got pregnant and had come across a message that said the fetus was unstable until the third month, so she could not have sex.

She had not paid much attention to it when she had read it, but now she suddenly remembered that her fetus was not so stable, what if she had sex with Matteo and something went wrong!

But Matteo knew nothing of this and thought the girl was just shy, so he did not stop his steps.

Matteo grabbed her wrist, his voice hoarse, "What is this nervousness?"

"I'm not-I'm not nervous."

"Then are you afraid?" Matteo stared at her, his gaze as deep as the endless sea.

"I'm not afraid!" Anna didn't quite know how to explain it to him and could only keep shaking her head,

"Anyway, it just doesn't work!"

"Weren't you very active before, when you were abroad?" Matthew narrowed his eyes slightly and

leaned close to her, his breath on her face, "You were flirting with me so much, have you forgotten?"

Huh?

At his words, Anna recalled the memory, and when some images came back to her mind, Anna found it impossible to look at them.

What on earth was she thinking then, that she had been so shamelessly forthcoming.

"I can't think of anything." So Anna brazenly denied the whole thing, and seeing how she justified her stark denial, Matthew pinched her face, "Are you sure you don't even remember?"

Anna nodded, "Yes, indeed, I don't remember any of it."

"Good." Matthew lifted her once more and Anna, startled, reflexively wrapped her arms around his neck and exclaimed, "What are you doing? I thought I said I couldn't remember. Put me down."

"It's good that you can't remember, I'll help you remember, you have to do it physically, you might be able to remember with the process."

Anna was shocked and drew in her breath, "No, I thought I said no, I have a cold."

The bedroom was already there, a short distance from the double bed.

"You put me down, I really can't!"

Yet in response, she was greeted with a heavenly twist as Matthew pinned her to the soft, wide bed, clasped her hands and lifted them above her head, his cool, thin lips pressed against the corner of her mouth.

"I have a cold too, so it doesn't matter, you're not afraid of me catching it, and I'm not afraid of you."

"No, no, no!" Anna pushed against him, shaking her head vigorously, "No really."

Matthew frowned a little, confused by her, the whole atmosphere had been ruined, he wanted to be loving, but now the atmosphere had been ruined.

He did not want to continue, but he wanted to know what was wrong with her and why she was refusing

his approach.

If it was because of the cold, she had resisted at first when he had kissed her, but then she had given in.

But in this case, she resisted so much.

After thinking about it, Matthew could think of only one possibility.

He frowned at Anna for a long time before he could say anything.

"Why don't you want to? Did I hurt you last time?"

Huh?

Anna was still thinking about how he would explain, but when she heard him say this out of the blue,

she froze in her tracks, blushing profusely.

"Ahem." Matthew was probably embarrassed that it was such an intimate topic, but there were only two

of us, so he had no qualms about thinking about it.

The two of them would be together for a long time, and this kind of thing would probably be a regular

occurrence in the future.

After a moment, he said, "I was drugged at the time, so I couldn't hold back too much, so if you're

afraid, I'll take it easy this time."

Anna almost choked on her saliva and blushed profusely.

"What are you babbling about?"

"It's not nonsense." Matthew lowered his head and his thin lips dropped a kiss on her chin, "It's going to

happen more and more from now on and, well, I'm ready."

"What, what?"

Anna didn't understand.

"The ritual."

At those words, Anna felt as if something cold had settled on her fingers, she froze for a moment reacting to what it was, but she could not believe it and could only stand there staring at Matthew in disbelief.

"You, what did you just put on my hand?"

Matteo smiled slightly, his eyes were like a deep tan with a million emotions underneath.

"Wouldn't you know if you saw it with your own eyes?"

Anna did not move, and for a moment laughed dryly, "You're not kidding me, are you?"

"Hmm?"

"Actually, I meant I meant..."

"Will you marry me?"

Matthew interrupted her, Anna's eyes immediately reddened at his words and she looked at him in disbelief, her heart racing, her lips trembling, "You, you just said"

She slowly brought her hand closer and finally got a good look at what was on it.

It was a brilliant diamond ring.

It was the right size and fit her hand like a perfect fit, the diamond sparkling brilliantly in the light.

The moment she saw it, Anna could no longer restrain herself, the tears that had previously pooled in her eyes slipped to the corners of her eyes.

"Oh, why, why did you suddenly..."

"It wasn't sudden, I started working on it after returning from my trip, I didn't have it in my hands for a few days and I would have found a good time."

At this point, Matthew did not continue, but Anna understood his words, he just did not expect her to suddenly give him a birthday and end up in an accident on his girlfriend, which almost broke their relationship.

"Better to give it now, it's not much of a ceremony, but I'll make it up to you in any subsequent wedding."

"The wedding, the wedding?" Anna felt like she was dreaming, was she really going to have a wedding

with Matteo? It was as if the day had never occurred to her.

"No?" Matteo laughed softly and went to hook her finger, "Even if you don't want to, you don't have the chance, you already have the ring."

"Huh?"

"Marriage or marriage license first?"

Anna: "..."

Wait, why was he moving so fast, what the hell was going on!

He wasn't sleeping with her! How come they propose all of a sudden?