

Virginity 1371

Chapter 1371 Don't make me wait too long.

"This, it all seems a little fast, why don't you think about it a little more?" Anna coughed slightly to keep Matteo from going crazy.

She also wondered if her escape this time had given Matteo a sense of crisis, which was why he was so eager to catch her.

However, Anna was quite moved to hear that he had started preparing the ring when he returned from his trip.

After all, he had been extremely patient with himself at the time when it came to being drugged, and he had put up with how she had hooked him at first, just because he did not want to hurt her.

He had not expected her to start preparing so soon.

So she was not the only one who liked Matteo so much, she liked Matteo just as much.

"Quickly?" Matteo narrowed his eyes and suddenly said something surprising, "Counting the days, if you get pregnant that night, you might not even be able to hide your belly for the wedding day if you start the preparations from tomorrow."

Anna was horrified and looked at Matthew with wide eyes in shock, "You, you you..."

How could he suddenly mention pregnancy and be so specific, had he guessed something?

Did he already know she was pregnant?

No! It couldn't be!

If he had known she was pregnant, he would not have sent her cold medicine to take and would not have tried to sleep with her at this time!

Then he would have just made an example, Anna was shocked, but instead she was calm: "Marriage is not a trivial thing, not only for ceremonial reasons, but I think you should reconsider, after all, I don't feel

like we've been together for a long time, what if you get bored in a few months? If we then divorce, that would be bad for both of us instead."

Once his words were out of his mouth, he saw Matthew's forehead wrinkle, his expression and eyes looking a little sorry.

"Have you forgotten what you said earlier?"

"Hmm?"

Matteo half-closed his thin lips and said nothing, but it was clear that he was angry.

Anna did not know which of his words was wrong, and after thinking back for a moment, if she had been angry at him with that remark about the divorce just now, she had to explain quickly, "I didn't mean that either, I was just afraid you would regret it."

Matthew did not know what she was thinking, but he stared into her eyes for a long time before leaning down and burying himself in the crook of her neck, his thin lips kissing her neck softly, his voice muffled.

"I said I'm determined to have you for the rest of my life, but if you haven't thought about it yet, then you can be given time to think about it more. But don't make me wait too long."

He began to kiss her neck again, and Anna was a little confused by his kisses, plus he had just put the ring on her hand, so her head was a little empty at the moment.

Waiting a moment, Anna suddenly thought of something very important, namely why Matthew had taken out the ring and put it on her at that moment.

Could it be that he was trying to sleep with her in name only?

Once this thought crossed her mind, Anna immediately wondered.

Matteo, who was lying on top of her, did not move and replied quietly.

"I can't be right, can I? You were thinking about a successful proposal and then..."

She did not continue with these last words, but what they were she clearly knew by heart.

There was silence in the room for a few moments, and Anna felt she should have been right.

She burst into a few tears.

"So should I return the ring now?" She fell asleep with a small voice, unfortunately Matthew had guessed her pregnancy and could not sleep with her.

Matthew also caught her meaning and squeezed her wrist, "What is given is yours, you cannot take it back, and if you don't want it now, I won't force you."

When he said it, he really said it.

Matthew got up and did nothing more with Anna, sitting on the edge of the bed and straightening the buttons of his shirt.

Looking over his shoulder, Anna somehow felt a little empty inside. She really wanted to be with him, but now she was pregnant, what if something happened to her.

So it was better to let him stay until after three months, hehehehe.

This time Anna stayed at Matteo's house for three days, waiting until she was almost well enough to pack and go home.

Matteo was supposed to accompany her upstairs to explain, but Anna wouldn't let him, saying she wouldn't know how to talk to him around, so she asked him to come back earlier and come back another time.

Since the girl said so, Matthew said no more to go upstairs, kissed her on the forehead and left.

Anna thought her parents would question her when she came home, but they said nothing, and when she came back they only said they would add more food tonight, and then Giancarlo went out to buy it.

Amelia went to the kitchen and lit the fire to fry Anna's favorite croquettes.

Watching this, Anna felt so warm inside that she reached over and rested her chin on Amelia's shoulder, calling softly, "Mommy."

"Why did you come in? Go wait outside, your father and I will prepare a good meal for you today."

When Amelia said this, Anna's nose felt sour.

"Mom, don't you and dad blame me? I ran away this time, I wasn't capricious."

"Silly girl, how many people are not capricious when they are young? Anyway, now that you're back safe and sound, Mom and Dad are relieved, how could we blame you?"

"Thank you, Mom." Anna lowered her head and leaned her face against his back, saying sullenly, "This time I think I was too impulsive, I didn't even get it right before I lost my temper there, if he hadn't chased me down there and made it clear, it could have been the end for us."

Hearing this, Amelia finally couldn't help but turn around, straightened Anna's collar and sighed, "That's why you always have to experience things to get experience, if I hadn't explained it clearly afterwards, looking at the front would you still think you did wrong? At that time you were like a stubborn donkey, you couldn't listen to anyone."

Having been told this by Amelia, Anna also felt it made sense.

"So, don't be so impulsive in the future. When you come across something, analyze it first, why did he do it, if there is a misunderstanding, and talk about it calmly, so that the chances of making mistakes can be greatly reduced, and you won't regret it if you really reconsider in the future."

Anna nodded inspired, "Yes, I know mom, I will be calm in the future."

"You are so big, you are still childish, you should grow up after this."

After that, Amelia went to pinch her nose, probably with some force, so Anna had pain and

unconsciously reached out her hand to push.

"Mom, you're hurting me."

Then Amelia saw the diamond ring she wore on her finger.

Chapter 1372 Can he do this?

"This?"

Amelia had probably never seen such a large diamond ring before, so she grabbed her hand in

confusion, "Anna?"

Anna's expression was a little shy as she explained in a whisper, "Don't ask, Mom."

"Did Matteo give it to you?"

Anna nodded.

"Is this a marriage proposal?"

Anna nodded again.

Amelia's breath caught in her throat, "And my little girl said yes?"

Anna's face reddened to the base of her neck, like a ripe apple, her eyes drifting left and right, "I ...

haven't said yes yet, I need to think about it."

"Think about it?" Amelia raised an eyebrow at his words and teased her, "Since when did my daughter learn to be reserved? Why didn't you think about it when you were chasing him? Now that he's proposed to you, are you still thinking about it?"

Anna grunted and wrinkled her lips, which let him propose like that without warning and without anything. Even if she did not care about the ceremony, he could not be so hasty as to put a diamond ring on her finger without saying a word, she would not simply say yes.

"Of course you have to think about it, you will think about everything, wouldn't it be more convenient to simply say yes to him without even thinking about it?"

After this incident on the train, Anna knew that Matthew was much more tolerant of himself than she had thought, and she wanted to try being flippant and then being cuddled in the palm of her hand.

The very thought was enough to make her jump.

"Silly girl, have it your way, mom and dad are happy to see you the way you are now anyway."

Anna smiled and went to hug Amelia's shoulders, "Thank you daddy and mommy, for understanding,

Anna will always love you."

"Tired or not you!" Amelia patted her hand, her mouth was full of disgust, but her eyes were full of warm, bright smiles.

It had been almost a week since Matthew had returned to the office.

Because he had been putting off a lot of work, he had not had time to come back, and it had been two days since he had sorted out the important things that had accumulated earlier.

He was very tired, but Matteo had no successor, and the Giordano Family had no relatives they could trust, so he had to take care of the company's affairs himself.

But after what happened to Anna, he said something in anger.

But these words must have been hidden in his heart for a long time, which is why he said them so angrily, and he had to take them seriously.

So Matteo told Chiara that she should call him only for the extra important work and to leave the rest to his staff.

Chiara was a little stunned to hear this, "Is Signore Giordano comfortable leaving everything to others?"

The old board is

"Keep an eye on it, and as long as it's not too big, turn a blind eye."

The company was so big that it was inevitable that someone would do something, but everyone in the workplace was used to this kind of thing, and Matteo didn't take it seriously until he made a big mess of the company, treated his co-workers badly or took money without doing anything.

In short, you got paid what you wanted and did what you wanted.

Chiara saw how determined he was and realized there was no hope for her to say anything else, so she nodded, "OK, I'll keep an eye on him then. I'll keep an eye on things, but this will increase my workload, Sir Giordano, and I have a lot of children at home, so will I get a raise?"

"Yes."

Chiara was never polite, even when she liked Matteo, and if she felt like she was working hard or tired, she would ask Matteo for a raise.

Matteo trusted her and she was competent enough to do the job and had been with him all these years, so he accepted it when she told him.

Understanding this time, Matteo then said, "In addition to the promotion, I will give you a big red packet

when I get married, and a bonus for the new year."

Hearing these words, Clare smelled money.

But immediately she took another breath of air and raised her eyebrows, "Mr. Giordano is getting married? Within a week, Mr. Giordano proposed?"

Matteo's eyebrows rose slightly and he curled his lips before saying, "Not yet, but it will work."

Chiara smiled, "Well then, let's wait for the good news from Lord Giordano, I will be here to ask for a big bonus."

After the matter was settled, Chiara suddenly remembered something and said, "By the way Signore Giordano, Serena came to see you at the office the other day, but when she heard that you were not there, she left again."

"Well, I will call her back later."

"Oh yes, she and Sabrina also met and the two did not seem to have a particularly pleasant conversation."

Sabrina.

At the name, Matteo's eyes sank a little; he planned to deal with her once he was done with the

company.

He was curious how the rumor had come about that he and Sabrina had suddenly become an unmarried couple in the company.

The young girl was so angry because she had misunderstood that he was a third person that she ran off to take the train alone and threw away her cell phone card.

Although it was said that it turned out to be a misunderstanding in the end and the girl went back to him.

But he had not misunderstood for no reason, and he would not have lost his mind if someone had not whispered it in his ear, or added to his anger.

With this in mind, Matthew tapped his fingertips on the table.

"Got it, I'll take care of it."

Soon Sabrina got the message that Matteo wanted to see her, and not in the office, but outside at the bar after work.

Her heart pounded after receiving the message, and a very unsettling feeling rose from her heart.

Instead of looking for her in the office, he had asked her out.

From what she knew of Matthew's personality, she imagined he would talk to her about something serious.

And what would be talked about

Matteo had been missing for a week and had returned to work a week later, which meant that he had sorted things out and probably knew everything.

Thinking about it, Sabrina felt her heart sink, clutching the mouse in her hand, her mind in a panic.

Suddenly, she thought about what Serena had told her earlier.

She said she would have a better life ahead of her if she wanted it.

Really? Would she really be better off without Matthew in her life?

She had loved him since childhood, and she loved him even when she went abroad. She was the daughter of the Ronzi family, and there were many men lined up to pursue her, but she had only Matteo, who was like a god, in her heart.

The love of her youth had lasted for countless days and nights and had been with her for so long that it had taken root in her heart and blood.

As she thought about this, Sabrina slowly closed her eyes and two tears fell from the corners of her eyes.

Chapter 1373 He won't give you a chance

The coffee

Sabrina had been examining Matteo from the sidewalk for a long time before she came in. She had not seen him for a week and his face looked much thinner than before, his handsome face had a tired look and the glare around his eyes was obvious.

He had become like this because of his girlfriend.

The thought of this made Sabrina's heart even more bitter. She swallowed all the sadness and responsible emotions, let a smile bloom on her face and entered.

When he saw her, Matteo was still expressionless, just asking her to come and saying nothing more.

Sabrina asked for coffee and then sat in silence.

She guessed what Matteo wanted to say, and she knew what he wanted to say, but she didn't want to say a word right now.

She would let Matteo start.

Sure enough, when his coffee arrived, Matteo opened his mouth.

"In the past, the Giordano family and the Ronzi family made friends, in fact the elders had the idea of surviving together, for example, if something happened to the Giordano family, the Ronzi Group would not stand by and watch, if something happened to the Ronzi family, then the Ronzi family fell and we in the Giordano family did not do what we were responsible and committed to then, and that is my fault."

Sabrina stirred her coffee in front of her in silence.

"You were reluctant to let me give you a hand, but now I have to do it, Sabrina, create a company and I will assist you until it takes shape, with the management of the Giordano Group at your disposal until the Ronzi family is reborn, so my task is done and I will not feel sorry for Uncle and Aunt."

Indeed, these words were normal, because after all, it was a promise made by elders in the past, and he, Matteo, had promised, so he would help himself and do it.

But Sabrina still felt uncomfortable, and she bit her lower lip to raise her head.

"Actually, you're doing this to get rid of me, aren't you?"

She smiled miserably, "Actually, I didn't do anything, I didn't want to do anything, I just stayed in the office and went to work, is that okay?"

Matthew's face sank.

"Sabrina, you grew up with me, I don't like to put too harsh words in your mouth."

"Harsh words?" Sabrina laughed not so much, "Then I would be very interested to hear what harsh words you would say."

Looking at Sabrina, Matteo thought of his own grieving little girl and suddenly felt there was no need to be polite, so he simply said, "Have I been engaged to you?"

Sabrina froze and looked at him blankly.

She had guessed he would say it, but she had not expected him to ask so bluntly, so she froze in place, not knowing how to answer.

"Did you?" Matteo repeated again.

Sabrina still did not answer, however, and bit her lower lip, feeling as if something had opened up inside her.

Matteo saw that she did not speak and pressed her, "Today is to set the record straight on this matter, if

I remember correctly, there was no formal occasion between you and me where we talked openly

about two boyfriends, nor did we exchange engagement pledges."

Sabrina now realized that he was clearing the air with her and disavowing this early childhood

engagement!

"And my parents never told me that I have a girlfriend, so now I want to know how did the news get out

that you are my girlfriend?"

At this point, Sabrina finally sat up and lifted her head, her eyes already filled with tears, "So you came

here today to clarify with me, Matteo, we grew up together, I know you like Anna, but even if you like

her, you can't do this to me?"

But her tears had no effect on Matteo, he still looked at her with the same cold look in his eyes as when

she was a child and she fell and sat on the floor and called to him, "Brother Matteo, my knee hurts,

please take me back.

Matteo just gave her a cold look and told her that her leg was not broken and that she could walk back

by herself, or she could stay here all night and leave.

She was so angry and offended that Marcello went to her and took her in his arms, but instead of

carrying her he said, "Matteo is an emotionless log, whoever you want to tease, you must carry him, if

he said yes it would rain red. Don't be pretentious in front of him or you won't get anything in the end."

So Sabrina learned her lesson later, because she knew Matteo was a piece of ice and no amount of cuddling would help her, so she never cuddled Matteo again and always acted like a very understanding girl, accompanying him.

Matteo had no pity for her tears, but merely frowned coldly and said, "How can I say I'll leave you alone if I'm not related to you at all?"

Sabrina was stunned by the words, "You, what did you say? There is no relationship?"

Matteo half-closed his lips, continuing to look at her indifferently.

"How can there be no relationship? The marriage was fixed by both families, you didn't know that, but I did, I remembered it from my childhood, and I thought you knew it too."

At those words, Matthew's eyebrows frowned even more, "Then you should be glad that I didn't know, if

I had known, I wouldn't have let you rant until now."

He could have helped her for the sake of the Ronzi family, he could have called all the executives of

the Giordano Group, he could have sponsored her with lots and lots of money, but other than that, he

would have given her nothing else, not even the slightest personal affection.

Such desperation, such indifference.

This was really Matteo, but then he was so good to the people he appreciated that Sabrina bit her

lower lip to death and soon smelled a strong odor of blood.

"In the future I don't want to hear news circulating in the company as if you were my girlfriend, for the

sake of the Ronzi family I can let you find your chance to clear up the situation, but if you can't I will

take matters into my own hands. Also, think about reviving the Ronzi family."

Just as the words left his mouth, Matteo's phone rang.

He pulled it out and glanced at it, his previously indifferent eyes softening almost a second later, a

change in mood that surprised Sabrina and made her heart even harder.

Why, because someone else got what she wanted so badly without even trying to get it?

And she, to this day, had nothing.

Why was it so hard to love someone? She only liked him, did she really love the wrong person?

Just as Matteo was about to answer the phone, Sabrina's lower lip, which she had bitten without

making a sound, suddenly melted and said, "No need to think about it, I accept to revive the Ronzi family."

By now she had nothing left, and if Matteo would not be hers in the end, what would she have left? At the very least, she had to hold the Ronzi family firmly; she could not lose it for anything.

Chapter 1374 About the co-pilot

She agreed to revive the Ronzi family.

Matteo probably did not expect her to figure it out so quickly, but his eyelids lifted only slightly and he answered the phone.

Later Sabrina saw that Matteo was a different person; his voice was not very kind, but his tone was full of affection and tolerance.

The calm and introverted man also seemed to have transformed into a teenager who could laugh and get angry and also have a kind side when confronting the girl he liked.

"Well, it's after work, come by later."

"Okay."

After hanging up, Matteo put the phone away, grabbed the car keys and stood up, "Since you thought about it, I'll have someone start working on it in the next few days, the Ronzi Group you know best,

write me a proposal as soon as possible."

Sabrina pushed down all the aggression in her heart, nodded and also stood up after him, "Yes, I will

write the plan and it will be delivered to you as soon as possible."

Matteo nodded indifferently and prepared to leave.

"Matteo," Sabrina called him instead, and when he turned around again she lifted her lips to his and

smiled sweetly at him as she explained, "I think I should explain the girlfriend thing, at first I was under

the influence of my elders, plus I also liked you, so all these years I always thought we would be

together in the future, so when I first came to see you, the receptionist at the time refused to let me in,

and at the time I only said I was your friend, not your girlfriend. I didn't know you had a girlfriend at that

time, after all, I was really desperate to find you in that situation, so I didn't think too much about it and

just answered. I didn't expect to cause such a misunderstanding, so tell your girlfriend I'm sorry. I like

you, but now you said we were never engaged, so it doesn't count, and I should come to my senses."

"Reviving the Ronzi family is what I have to do at the moment, and at least you are willing to help me

for my father's sake, thank you."

Matteo stared at her, his eyes took on a slightly inquiring look, probably guessing how much truth his words implied.

Sabrina probably sensed it too, and smiled reluctantly, "You don't have to look at me like that, it's natural to feel sad inside, but I'm Sabrina, if you don't like me, I won't force you, even without Anna."

This was true, after all these years, she had not said anything, she only liked in silence.

She didn't say another word, just nodded weakly, then turned and prepared to leave.

"Matteo," Sabrina called him again, "you're on your way home from work, right? Can you give me a ride? My house is not very far away, so I should be on my way."

Matteo half-closed his lips and after a moment said, "Get in."

Anna had gone to the supermarket today to buy some things, so she called Matteo to pick her up and bring her things to her mansion.

After calling Matteo, she bought two cups of milk tea at a nearby store, since she still had some time, and sat on a chair by the side of the road to drink the milk tea while she waited for Matteo.

She had drunk half the milk tea and looked at the one on the side of the chair, thinking that Matteo would not like something sweet and creamy like that.

But now she wanted to be whimsical and let him drink with her.

She did not know how long she had waited, but Anna saw that Matteo's car had arrived.

As soon as the car stopped, the door opened, and when Matteo walked over to bring his things, he

noticed that she had indeed bought a lot and asked, "Why did you buy so much?"

Anna grunted slightly and said, "Who told you that your refrigerator was all empty? I lived there for two

days and there was no fruit in the fridge, and no drinks either, so I bought you some wine and drinks,

and fresh fruit and vegetables."

Said Anna, pointing to the bag at her feet as if to show off.

"Do I care about you?"

Seeing her smug look, Matthew could not help but reach out and scratch her nose, suddenly lowering

his voice and asking, "Buying all this stuff for the mansion, do you plan to stay there long?"

Anna froze at the words.

Matthew added, "Is this a promise of proposal?"

Anna's ears reddened a little, "I haven't thought about it yet, what's your hurry?"

"Didn't you say you wouldn't make me wait too long? It's only been a few days, huh?"

"Come on, let's go, let's take our things home first."

Anna walked past him and headed for the car, with two cups of milk tea in her hand, not wanting to

dwell on the subject with Matthew, it made her blush!

So Anna opened the car door and tried to get into the passenger side.

But when she saw who was sitting on the passenger side, Anna froze.

Sabrina?

What was she doing here?

Their eyes met in the air, and Sabrina nodded and smiled at her, "Anna."

Looking at her, Anna remained motionless, completely numb.

Matteo had not expected her to open the passenger side so quickly, so he went and stood there

explaining, "She said she wanted me to give her a ride when she got off work."

At those words, Sabrina's face changed, not expecting her to say it so directly.

Anna's gaze that had been darting before instantly faded, and she looked at Sabrina in silence, but to

her surprise she looked at herself and said, "Anna, you don't mind if I sit here, do you?"

Anna half-closed her lips, thinking about the Facebook message Sabrina had sent her when she left that evening.

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

At that moment, Anna saw that statement and felt uncomfortable inside.

She even felt that Sabrina had done it on purpose, saying it on purpose to make her misunderstand.

And then there were the things Sabrina had said earlier, when she did not know. Even though everything seemed like nothing on the surface, it always made her uncomfortable in her heart and mouth.

And because she was uncomfortable, she had to say it.

As it was, she was sitting in Matteo's car, still in the passenger seat.

So when Sabrina asked her if she minded, Anna said, without giving her face, "Yes, a little, if you don't mind, can you move to the back?"

Now it was Sabrina's turn to freeze.

She really did not expect Anna to be so disrespectful.

Seeing that she was standing still, Anna thought for a moment and added, "Do you like to sit in the passenger seat?"

Sabrina awkwardly explained, "Not really, I just get dizzy easily in the car, so I didn't think much about it and sat in the passenger seat."

"Oh." Anna pushed the milk tea into Matteo's arms, then pulled out her phone, "I'll call you a delivery then, there should be a lot of empty cars by now."

"You, what did you say?"

Chapter 1375 - Feelings are not a comparison

Call a delivery for her?

Sabrina's face turned ugly on the spot and she secretly clenched her back teeth before unbuckling her seat belt and getting out of the car.

"No need to call a delivery, if you don't like me sitting here, then I'll just leave."

Seeing her get out, Anna put the phone away and raised her lips, "So, well, since it's your choice, I'll respect you."

After saying this, she climbed straight into the back seat without looking back, not sitting where Sabrina

had just sat.

The atmosphere was stagnant.

At least that's what Sabrina thought, so subconsciously she looked at Matteo, thinking that even if he

didn't like her, she could say something in his favor for the sake of the two families, right?

But she was disappointed, because Matteo looked at her without a trace of pity, but said indifferently,

"Anna is used to being spoiled by me, this is not far from where you said, you can take a cab, the

company will reimburse you."

After saying this, Matteo also left with his things.

After the car left, Sabrina remained alone in the same place.

At first she tried desperately to hold back her tears, but after a few moments, tears came rushing out of

her eyes and she could not stop them.

It was as if all her grievances poured out at that moment.

Sabrina knelt down, shaking all over.

On the other side, Anna sat in the back seat and looked unhappily out the window, not speaking to the

people in front of her.

The atmosphere in the car was stifling.

Matthew looked at her angry face in the rearview mirror, and somehow, instead of being angry about it,

he felt happy.

Because the girl was jealous.

In fact, for Matteo, the place was the same either way, he didn't think much of it.

He doesn't know about the rumors on the internet that the passenger seat belongs only to his girlfriend,

it's just a seat, whoever wants to sit can sit.

Sitting anywhere did not change his heart either way.

He did not expect the girl to be so angry, so angry that she did not say a word to him.

Taking advantage of the red light, Matteo stopped and said, "I have something to tell you."

At those words, Anna's eyes crinkled; her anger had not yet subsided, so she rejected him outright.

"I don't want to hear it."

As soon as the words left her mouth, she thought back to the last argument, when he said he would

explain himself, only for her to say he would not listen, leading to a misunderstanding between them

later.

She had been so stubborn before and had almost killed the relationship herself.

Thinking about this, Anna changed her tone: "I don't want to listen to you now for a while, you can't talk again until three minutes later!"

Matthew stifled a laugh, "Good, now start the clock then."

Anna did not bother to time it, three minutes was just a random number of words she said, otherwise she would not have been humiliated.

It was true that she was angry, but after what had happened last time, Anna knew she could not be as flippant as last time.

At least she had to know what was going on before she could make a decision.

What Matteo had just said had revealed a bit that Sabrina had asked to be in the passenger seat, and

Matteo, as a man and former friend, was in no position to refuse.

She could not blame him for that, but it was also possible that she herself had been mean.

Now it seemed that Sabrina did not like it.

There was no room for sand in her feelings. If she had nothing to do with Matteo, she could indeed be friends with her, but if she also liked Matteo, then her relationship with Sabrina could not be as innocent as before.

Rather than that, then it would be better not to be friends.

Besides, the things she had said to herself, including that text message, had made her heart grow fonder.

She would be even less inclined to force herself.

Three minutes passed quickly and Matthew looked at his watch before speaking to her.

"The three minutes are over, can we talk now?"

Anna grunted arrogantly, then said, "What are you going to say? Go ahead."

"Actually, I was the one who asked her out today."

At that point, Anna's eyes widened, "What?"

"But I was just looking for her to set the record straight, she and I have never been in a committed relationship before."

So that was what this was all about, Anna half-closed her lips and thought about something.

"If you and she have never been in a committed relationship, then why did she"

"She was the one who made the mistake and she apologized."

Did she apologize?

Anna did not expect this to be the result, it never seemed fair enough.

How could she deny it so quickly? So many people in the company knew before, she couldn't have not heard the whispers, so why didn't she deny it then, and now she denies and apologizes?

And she was still sitting in the passenger seat and asking her those questions.

These manners gave Anna the impression that she was demonstrating.

Yes, just like that.

In her eyes, Anna felt not just not sorry, but irritated with her.

Was she irritated with her? Matthew said he had never known about her engagement, that the two

families had never exchanged any pledge, let alone any formality.

So the pledge was invalid.

Why was she angry with herself? That she had stolen the man she liked?

When she thought about this, Anna asked, "Do you think she really gave up on you? After all, she has known you for so long, if she likes you it won't be now, it will probably be a long time ago."

Anna guessed.

Two people who grew up together either never liked each other.

Either that or they had always liked each other; how can you be a child and not feel anything and then suddenly have your heart racing when you grow up?

She discussed this seriously with herself, and Matthew did not answer at random.

Because he himself was not sure, but he said softly, "Whether she gives up or not, the result is the same."

Anna gasped, but then let it go.

Yes, it didn't matter whether she gave in or not, as long as Matthew always liked her. Why should she care about anyone else?

It wasn't Matteo's fault that someone liked her other half, but it wasn't Matteo's fault, she couldn't be interested in anyone else.

With this in mind, Anna thought no more about it.

But there was still one thing that worried her.

"If she wants to get into your car again, you can't let her sit in the passenger seat anymore, the passenger seat is reserved for your girlfriend, do you know that?"

This girl, she really worried about this matter.

Seeing that he didn't respond, Anna simply stepped forward and pinched his ears, "Did you hear that?"

"Yes." Matthew took her hand helplessly, "Don't make a scene while we're driving."

"I'm not making a scene. Who told you not to answer me? Tell me the truth, do you mind? After all, she is so good, and she is the daughter of the Ronzi family, she must know everything. But I can't do anything and I have nothing to show."

"Anna, isn't that how you compare feelings, does it matter what you like about me, what I can do and what I have?"

Chapter 1376 - Do you have a girlfriend?

"Of course not!" Anna unconsciously denied, and after denying she understood what Matthew meant, so she hastily said, "Okay, okay, I don't ask you, and you don't ask me."

"What?" Matteo raised his eyebrows slightly and looked at her amusedly through the rearview mirror,

"You can't resist so soon?"

"Well, I give up!" Anna raised her hands, "Just concentrate on driving."

There was one thing Anna was actually satisfied with, at least after throwing the man out of the car,

Matteo had not asked a single question or questioned him in any way.

No, none of that. He didn't even call Sabrina back to the car, and now that he thought about it, he really

had no mercy for her.

Sabrina seemed very unhappy indeed, was she too mean?

Who told her to take her boyfriend's car instead of taking a cab herself, and to ask for something that

would upset her?

Let's just say she had it coming~!

.

Samantha has been very bald lately.

Ever since her grandmother's birthday party, when her uncle met Luca at the party, she has been

looking for a chance to work with Luca.

He did not know Luca, but Samantha did.

But his uncle was too embarrassed to approach Samantha directly, so he turned to his father, Ideo, and his mother, Rain.

He showed up at the door with a bunch of gifts and good words before explaining his intentions.

Samantha did not remember much about her uncle and aunt.

However, she was quite close to Losso, her older uncle's son.

Her older uncle was always busy earning money, and her older aunt had to help at first, but only later, when she had a good life, did she have free time to occasionally give something to her parents.

Losso took pretty good care of her even when she was in school.

So when Rain asked her, Samantha could not refuse for a moment.

However, when she thought about her relationship with Luke, if he was really boyfriend and girlfriend then it did not seem to matter, but she and Luke were just pretending to be for each other.

She had agreed to terms when she was pretending, but those terms did not include interfering with her work.

So now Samantha had a headache and could only express her dilemma to her mother.

"Mom, I really want to help Uncle, but think about it, he and I haven't settled down yet, so isn't it better to interfere with his work now? But Luca's workplace is not an ordinary conglomerate, and if something goes wrong, you can't afford to pay even if you have a hundred daughters."

"What are you talking about?" Rain scolded her, "What are you passing off as your older uncle? He only asked you to help him introduce them, why should you interfere with the work? To be honest, your mother and I didn't want to say yes at first, but your elder aunt comes every day and buys this and that every day, I'm really embarrassed, besides, their family seems to have been pretty good to our family, and they didn't tell us anything about their requests before, so now that people are so easy to ask, do you think your mother and I can afford to say no?"

It was true, even Samantha was not very likely to say no.

But if she does not refuse, then it is she who is in a difficult position.

"You're not good enough to say no, then I'm too embarrassed to mention it, if you want to mention it, go

ahead, I won't mention it anyway."

"You're a dead girl, that's your boyfriend not mine, how can I talk about it?"

"I don't care anyway."

"I mean Samantha, why are you afraid to talk about it? Are you lying to mom that you and he are not engaged at all? Let's say you're a writer who spends all day at home, what kind of people do you know? And you know such a good guy, are you lucky?"

"Mom! Am I still your daughter? Have you reduced your daughter to nothing?"

Rain, not knowing what she was thinking, did not respond to her words and after a while said, "I can bring him up, so bring him home again and I will bring him home without shame!"

Samantha: "No, I don't want to!"

"Why not again?"

"No, anyway, uncle doesn't know President Ricci, who knows Luca, you tell uncle to find President Ricci, I have other things to do, I'm hanging up now."

With that Samantha hung up quickly and put the phone on do not disturb mode.

What a headache she had.

She still hadn't recovered from anything, and her older uncle and his family were trying to come in and cause her problems.

Her relationship with Luca had been a little frosty lately, but Luca seemed to be exactly the same as before, nothing had changed, so it was just her perception.

Samantha was really sad.

She did not want to turn a fake into a real one, in case the other person ended up liking her.

Only Samantha did not expect Luca's parents to show up at her door out of the blue.

The weather was getting colder, and she did not go out except for grocery shopping. She spent her days wrapped in a duvet in front of her computer, with a small heat lamp on and a glass of warm milk, and life was intoxicating.

But as she was sitting there, she remembered something and went into the bathroom to put on a face mask, and just as she was leaving she heard the door snap open.

At first Samantha was astonished, thinking that Luca had returned.

But when she thought about it, it was too early in the morning for Luca to return, so who would have the

key to this house and open the door like that?

Samantha's goose bumps suddenly rose.

It couldn't be a burglar, could it?

Samantha looked around unconsciously and finally went to the kitchen to get a pot.

If there really was a thief, let's see if she didn't blow the little thief's head off!

"Pasquale, are we in the wrong house?"

Yet what Samantha heard was a conversation between a couple.

First the woman's confused voice, then the man's uncertain tone, "No, no, right? Isn't this the same room as usual? Even the key hasn't changed, so we can't open it if we're in the wrong place?"

"Then why is this room like this? When we came here before, this room was obviously empty, there was nothing in it. And look, it seems to be all girl stuff!"

"Ahem, could it be that this guy Ah Su has a girlfriend?"

"A girlfriend?" The woman's voice sounded as if tinged with mockery, "Just the way he's so preoccupied with work all day, he can't even satisfy people, could he have a girlfriend?"

The male voice coughed twice more awkwardly, "Don't say that about the guy, he's busy at work after all, when he's busy he forgets everything, how can you make him look useless?"

The female voice interrupted and started counting again, one sentence more disgusting than the other.

"Did I say it wrong? You are too old to have a point, you are so focused on your work, you are not

handsome, you have a scar, and now you are so ugly that who will want you? How could I give birth to

such a son?"

Chapter 1377 - Sounds like a hallucination

Samantha, who was hiding around the corner, took in all the conversation between the two.

Only later did she realize that Luke's parents had arrived.

However, Samantha disagreed with Luca's mother's words; was Luca ugly? She had the impression

that Luca was a manly guy, especially with that scar on his face, which not only did not make him ugly,

but gave him a stern, not to be mocked, but very bloodthirsty air.

The kind Samantha liked, anyway.

"And don't count on him, this could be a wound in his heart, you can't say that in front of him."

"Old man, how could I count my son in my face? It's not like I'm saying something about him behind his

back, is it? If I wasn't afraid that he wouldn't be anxious about his wife, would I be so worried? We

came here to ask him to go on a blind date. The girls you introduced to Santella's family are beautiful,

aren't they? I think they are fine, he is so busy working, I don't know if he can take care of his family

after he gets married, so when the time comes, put more care into his family so that I can have a grandchild first."

"They're not even close to marriage yet, and already you're imagining the future.

"Can't I just think about it?"

Samantha listened really intently to the conversation, but little did she know that the two of them would turn a corner and see Samantha standing in the kitchen doorway with a frying pan in her hand.

They had been talking for half a day, and everything around them was quiet, so Mr. and Mrs. Russo were surprised to see a large living person suddenly standing in front of them around the corner.

Including Samantha, who did not even expect them to suddenly turn the corner and meet them.

The three pairs of eyes looked at each other.

"You, who are you?"

Luca's mother, Flora, appraised the girl in front of her.

Today Samantha was wearing Doraemon cartoon pajamas, or the one with the hood, and even the cotton shoes on her feet were a complete set, standing like a fat blue man.

Under the hat, his face was clear and delicate, and his eyes, which were already bright in the light of the room, were even more watery, and his lips were red without being illuminated.

After one glance, Flora stepped back, covering her heart with a little emotion, and her husband Lario hurried to help her.

"Old man, boss, where did this beautiful girl come from? Could she be my son's girlfriend? Why do I seem to be hallucinating?"

How could Luca have such a beautiful girl? This was not supposed to be true.

Samantha was still furious when she did not expect the other person to compliment her right away, and to do it so well.

So Samantha's impression of Flora immediately improved and she smiled sweetly at Flora, "Hello aunt, hello uncle, are you here to see Luca?"

The girl's voice was so sweet and clean that Flora heard it clearly and was finally sure that she was not dreaming.

Even Lario was surprised, seeing how she was dressed and how she lived with Luca, she was probably really his girlfriend.

I just didn't expect Luca to have a girlfriend and live with her without a word being put off.

"Are you really Luca's girlfriend?"

"Good." Samantha thought about it for a moment, then nodded, "Yes."

She was pretending to be boyfriend and girlfriend, but he had helped himself, so it was only fair that she help him, and since he probably didn't want to go on a blind date, and she was living in Luca's house dressed like that, it would seem a bit disingenuous to say otherwise.

So Samantha simply admitted it.

When she admitted it, Flora could not have been more excited: "Oh my God, my son has a girlfriend, and such a beautiful girl."

Her son was not very capable and had a scar on his face, and Samantha was so beautiful and sweet, did her son deserve it?

"Aunt and uncle, Luca has gone to work, you sit down first, I will cut some fruit for you."

As she spoke, Samantha pointed to the kitchen, but because she still had a pot in her hand, when she pointed to the pot as well, she stood up, almost shooting Mr. and Mrs. Russo.

She quickly picked up the pot again and laughed awkwardly, "I'm sorry, I was just going to wash the pot."

"All right, all right, how can I let you cut the fruit? Let me do it."

After saying this, Flora passed her directly into the kitchen, while Lario did not launch out with them, and knowing that Flora was excited, she simply went ahead and waited there in the living room.

But when she reached the living room, she could not find a place to sit.

It wasn't that there wasn't a place to sit, but the living room couch was filled with girly cushions that looked extremely cute and looked like a place for little girls to sit.

He was too big a man to sit on.

In the kitchen

Samantha and Flora were washing the fruit, and Flora kept taking the opportunity to look at Samantha with the kind of eyes that are very amazing, and complimented her after a while.

Samantha simply loved Luca's mom, thinking that this aunt was too good at complimenting people and looking at her in a way that made her feel like she was really gorgeous.

"What is your name?" Flora asked her cautiously.

Samantha continued to smile sweetly, "Auntie, my name is Samantha, you can just call me Samantha."

"Wow, Samantha, that's a nice name, it suits you, you are beautiful and you have white skin."

The more Flora looked at Samantha, the more she liked her, it seemed incredible how her uncouth son had managed to chase such a beautiful child, who looked much younger than Luca.

"Thank you, Auntie, you don't have to compliment me, I would be embarrassed if you continued."

"What is there to be embarrassed about? If you are beautiful, you must compliment me, but if you are not, I won't."

After they finished washing the fruit, they went to the living room and found Lario still standing there,

"Why are you standing there, old man? What are you doing?"

Lario rubbed the back of his head in embarrassment and said, "Nothing, I'm fine standing."

"Stop it!" Flora walked over with her fruit tray and was about to sit down when she too noticed that the pillows were a particularly feminine candy color and had been cleaned.

They usually didn't use many pillows in the house, and even if they did, they used dark colors, plus they didn't have a daughter, so both couples were plain and unstylish, and if they saw such pillows,

Flora didn't dare sit down.

"Aunt and uncle, sit down."

Samantha was used to using these things, not only her, she was nurtured by this kind of environment

since she was a child, her mother cleaned her room in a very nice and feminine way, at first she was a

little tired of this, then after changing the style she found that she still likes this kind of meta and

energetic, so she just stuck to this style.

Chapter 1378 - Daughter-in-law's Treasure

So after all these years, she was used to it and did not notice that Flora and Lario did not dare to sit

down because of the color of this pillow.

At his warm greeting, Flora sat down first and was surprised to find that the pillow was still soft, then

hurriedly greeted Lario and gave him a look as if she wanted to kill him.

Lario rubbed his nose sarcastically and finally had to sit down.

"Samantha, did you do all the decorations in this house?"

"Yes." Samantha nodded, "I like the brightness, it's not so boring and makes you feel good."

At this point, Samantha suddenly thought of something, "Ah yes, doesn't it look a bit childish? I've been

used to it since I was a child, so I didn't think much about it."

"It's fine, it's not childish, it's cute, it's what little girls like you should use, it's energetic."

Flora took one look at Samantha and liked it, so she rushed to take the opportunity to give her more compliments, and ended up elbowing Lario.

Lario also smiled nervously at her guide, "Yes, you young people should use this."

After a few moments of casual conversation, Samantha found an opportunity to go to the bathroom and text Luca to tell him that his parents were coming.

By the time Luca received the message, almost 20 minutes had passed.

When he first saw that it was from Samantha, he thought it was just a chat or a question, but after reading the contents, his gaze changed slightly.

Why had he not been told in advance that his parents were coming home?

In fact, they had not done so in the past, but they came so infrequently that Luke had forgotten about it, and he had not thought about the day when the two parties would meet after Samantha moved out.

The sudden appearance of a girl in his house would certainly be misunderstood by his parents.

After all, he and Samantha were pretending to be engaged, they had no feelings, and if his parents

misunderstood, he would have to spend a lot of time explaining later.

It was a headache to think about.

Luca thought about it and decided to go home.

On the other hand, Mr. and Mrs. Russo had decided to stay for lunch, and Samantha said she would cook a good meal for them.

As she cooked, Flora followed her and seeing how skillfully Samantha cooked, her love and affection for her skyrocketed.

What a treasure of a daughter-in-law!

The more Flora saw Samantha, the more she liked her, but soon she remembered something:

"Samantha, you are such a good cook, you don't always cook with Luca, do you?"

Samantha nodded without any hesitation and Flora immediately paled, "How can you do this? You are his girlfriend, but you don't have to cook for him all the time, Luca, he is such a bad boy, he has a girlfriend, why doesn't he take care of her, how can he let you cook, he is such an ignorant boy, don't worry Samantha, I will scold him when he comes back at noon."

Samantha was speechless for a moment.

Because she had only said it in passing, but she had not expected Luca's mother to react so strongly.

To her, Luca was her son, so she should have been more protective of her son, but was she actually turning to herself?

It is not that she and Luca are really engaged, but she offered to cook for him in exchange for him pretending to be her boyfriend and blocking all the annoying blind dates for her.

In short, it was a case of everyone getting what they wanted.

So Samantha saw no problem, but Luca's mother had a great reaction.

Thinking about it, she sighed slightly and explained, "Auntie, it's okay, I don't have anything to do at home every day anyway, so I only cook occasionally, I don't do it often, sometimes we go out to eat."

Flora asked another question, "When you cook, does Luca do the dishes?"

Samantha nodded.

Luca seemed to take the work himself all the time and never said anything different about doing the dishes, and he was quite meticulous about it.

No matter how dirty Samantha made the kitchen, Luca cleaned everything.

Flora was relieved to see Samantha nod, "Good, then he's not too desperate, if he doesn't even do the dishes then I'll really have to break his legs."

Hearing this, Samantha suddenly felt that Luca must be quite unhappy, hahaha, his mother did not seem to treat him well.

Luca came back fairly quickly, but Samantha and Flora's meal was already over when he came in and Lario was helping set up his fork nearby.

Seeing Luca, Lario gave a smile.

"Luca, Samantha said you should not come back for a while, why did you come back so early today?"

Luca scanned the room, changed his shoes without moving and entered, saw the dishes already set on the table and asked, "So early for dinner?"

Lario nodded, "Yes, Samantha asked us to stay for lunch and your mother is in the kitchen cooking with her."

Hearing this, Luca got a little headache, gathered all the emotion in his eyes and asked in a low voice,

"Why didn't you call me before you came? I would have come to get you."

It would have been better for him to make his own arrangements.

After all, he and Samantha were not really engaged, but his parents would surely have thought so when they saw them living together.

When the time came, all this would surely cause some unnecessary trouble for Samantha.

"It's not because you're usually too busy with work, I wanted to call you but your mother wouldn't let me, saying you're usually busy with work and you have to run to pick us up, how tiring that must be.

Besides, we have the key and we know the way, so we came here by ourselves and there is no problem."

Luca said no more.

At that moment Flora came out with the food, and when she saw Luca, her eyes went wide and she pulled Luca by the sleeve and let him into the room.

"What's wrong?"

Hearing his mother's question, Luca half-closed his lips and was about to explain, "Mom, things are not what you think"

"Samantha is your girlfriend, how can you let someone cook for you all the time? Girlfriends are meant

to be spoiled, don't you know that? You let her cook for you all the time, you think of her as a babysitter?"

Luca choked up and looked at Flora wordlessly.

"Did you hear what I told you? What about when you got a girlfriend? Why didn't you tell your family?

Your father and I were planning to introduce you to some blind dates this time. Your father and I are at home every day worrying about your life, but you are so lucky that you found a girl without telling your family."

"Mom, it's not like that, listen to my explanation."

"Come on, don't explain, you just mean you asked her to cook, right? If it were me, I would have dumped you a long time ago."

Chapter 1379 Near

Luke listened with a black face, but he didn't have a chance to speak because Flora kept counting him out, and when she was done, she still didn't give him a chance to speak, and threatened directly, "Treat her well in the future, you know? You have to cook more, how can you get such a beautiful girlfriend, you deserve it?"

Luke: "..."

No, how is it not worthy?

"Mom, you can't say that."

"Why can't you say that? If you were worthy, why would you still be a bachelor? The first thing you have to do is make sure you've found the right person to take care of you, or I'll find you a hundred blind dates."

One hundred.

Luca did not want to speak, tightening his lips.

Perhaps it was more important for him and Samantha to get what they wanted.

"Go away, when you go to eat later, give people Samantha's food more often and be nice, understand?"

After that Luca was finally made to leave the room and Samantha's side of the table had all the food served and everyone washed their hands and cooked.

Luca and Samantha looked at each other and were about to find a seat when Flora kicked him in the face, causing him to look back at her with a pained frown.

Flora smiled without showing her teeth, "Go sit with Samantha, your father and I will sit here."

Luca was speechless, where was the difference?

But because Flora had given the word, Luca sat down with Samantha.

As soon as Luca sat down, Samantha lowered her voice and said in a voice that only two people could hear, "I was quick to say that I am your friend."

The expression on Luca's face remained unchanged as he calmly said, "It's okay."

Even if he denied it, his mother would still make the two of them a boyfriend and girlfriend, so it would be better to just admit it.

Less unnecessary trouble.

Samantha was relieved to see that he didn't seem to care, she had thought it would cause him trouble, what if he got angry and didn't help her at home to block the arrows then?

"Luca, hurry up and give Samantha her food."

Just as Luca was about to eat, Flora reminded him with a smile, Luca winced and before he could say anything he heard Samantha beside him say, "No, no, I'll do it, aunt and uncle, you eat more."

"Luca, didn't you hear what mom said?"

Flora raised an eyebrow and Luca had to put some food in Samantha's bowl for her, finally removing the fork with a big look of this is good, right?

Flora could barely resist going to him and giving him a popping corn when she saw the look on his face and eyes beside her.

What was wrong with this boy? Did he have a sense of being her boyfriend?

Samantha saw what was in his bowl and then looked at Flora's expression and always felt she could guess something, so she too thoughtfully gave Luca a plate and then smiled and told him to eat more.

He had helped himself in front of his mother, so if he needed anything, she could do the same.

Luca did not understand Samantha's enthusiasm at first, but when he heard Flora compliment Samantha, it became clear.

During the meal, Luca received many blank stares, while Samantha received all the praise and compliments, which made Luca doubt her life.

The Russo couple liked Samantha very much and complimented her on her beauty and cooking skills, and when they found out that Samantha was a writer, they complimented her education.

After complimenting Samantha, Flora started criticizing Luke again, making him out to be a loser.

When the second boy finally left for the evening, Luca was speechless the whole time, sitting on the couch with a headache in his face.

Samantha sat on the couch next to him.

"I'm not going to get you into trouble, am I?" Samantha thought it was better to ask, "I'm home every day and I thought your parents didn't know you lived here, I didn't think they had their key, I didn't even know who he was when I first came in and I was shocked."

At her words, Luke raised his head and stared at her in silence, his eyes dark.

Samantha felt a little weak at the look in his eyes, "What, what's wrong? Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Did you enjoy receiving compliments today?" Luca suddenly asked slyly.

Samantha could not hold back her laughter when she heard this, "Yes, your mother is so good at talking that she praised me to the skies. But is she pro-life? How come she only tells you dislike? I don't think I've ever heard her say a good word about you, but don't be sad, that's the only way to show that you're real."

Really? So he must have felt honored?

There was silence in the living room for a long time before Luca said, "I've been single and not married, so she is very angry with me."

The mention of being single made Samantha think of conversations she had heard during the day.

"I heard them say during the day that they were going to present you with a blind date, and I think they said they had more than one to choose from, so you're very lucky."

When he heard the words, Luke raised his eyebrows in displeasure and quickly said, "Now that they know you exist, they shouldn't introduce me to anyone else."

"So, do you want a blind date or do you not want a blind date? Did my presence help you too?"

"Hmm."

Expecting him to deny but not so readily admit it, Samantha remembered the request made by her

older uncle and blinked, "In that case, then it's a big favor I did you."

Luca did not respond.

"Look, if your parents hadn't run into me when they arrived, they would have arranged so many blind

dates for you that you would have already been bored of meeting people, but thanks to me, you saved yourself a lot of trouble, right?"

Luca cast her a sidelong glance.

She was leaning against the sofa, her eyes shining as she stared at him, as if she saw him as prey.

Such a look

Luca knew him all too well.

"Come on, is there something you're begging me for again?"

Begging?

Samantha blinked, "What begging? Don't be so harsh, okay? We are helping each other."

"Fine, you can do whatever you want." Luca did not bother to argue with her about this.

"So you're saying you'll help me?" Samantha approached him abruptly, so close that he seemed not to like her face, her beautiful delicate eyelashes at his fingertips like two small well-formed fans, her beautiful eyes almost bursting with brilliant light.

The sweet fragrance of the young girl's body also entered his breath, and not knowing what perfume she was wearing, Luke could not help but frown, "Can you not use such a strong perfume next time?"

Samantha was speechless, "What perfume? I don't even use perfume."

Luke stared at her suspiciously, why did she smell as if she was short of breath or even a little tight in the chest?

Chapter 1380 - I promise you.

Never mind, don't worry about that.

Luca tightened his lips and did not respond to her words.

"Hey, you didn't answer my question, did you change the subject on purpose?"

"No."

It just came to mind by accident, that's all.

Talking was talking, who had told her to get so close.

Who knew that Samantha narrowed her eyes and stared at him, "Do you have something on your mind?"

Then she moved a little closer, as if she wanted to see something in his face or in his eyes, and so the distance between them grew closer again in this way.

Luke's heartbeat became erratic again, and he frowned, abruptly pushing her away by pressing his

palm against Samantha's face.

"Speak properly, don't get so close to me."

Samantha did not react to anything before her face was pushed away, the heat from the man's palm transferred directly to her face, and Luke had withdrawn his hand when she struggled to react.

And she was pushed away.

Shit, Samantha did not like that at all, "Then why are you moving your hands when you can just talk?"

Luke did not answer her question and Samantha stared at him intently, suddenly thinking about that dodge in his eyes just before he pulled away and curled her lips to measure him.

"Why did you suddenly push me away, because you were afraid I would come near you?"

At her words, Luca gave her a cold look.

"Wasn't it? Why did you push me away so anxiously if you were not afraid of me approaching you?"

As if to verify what she had said, Samantha slowly leaned forward and approached Luke, she had been pushed away but the two were still close, so once Samantha moved forward, the distance between these two began to get infinitely closer again.

Looking at Samantha's smiling, sly eyes, he felt his heart begin to beat again, and he closed his lips

and looked at her without moving.

Samantha was really a very nice guy, and she was also a very good fighter in her own skin, without any makeup.

She has the ability to charm people.

While he was pondering, Samantha had approached him, her eyes blinking, and suddenly blew a breath of air at him.

Luke's eyelids tightened, "For what?"

Samantha smiled brightly, "I'm just testing your reaction, you seem frightened by my approach. Do you get nervous when I approach you and then get short of breath, like you can't breathe?"

I don't know why, but under her urging, Luke really did as she said, the closer she got, the more nervous his breathing became, and eventually it seemed like he really couldn't breathe.

For a moment Samantha saw the confusion in his eyes.

She thought she was mistaken and tried to get a better look when the clarity returned to those black eyes, followed by the clenched jaw with even more force.

"Samantha, what are you doing?" Luke looked at her coldly, his ruthless voice made Samantha freeze, and before she could react, she heard him again, "We may be living together now, but please put yourself in your place, we are just pretending to be engaged, don't get so close to me when normally you are not doing anything, do you hear me clearly? "

At that moment, Samantha felt as if a rope had snapped in her head.

And after that, her head became blank.

She doesn't know if her face turned pale, but her ears perked up as if she couldn't hear anything else.

And when Luke was finished, realizing that his clenched hand on her jaw did not feel right, she let go in a panic and then stood up.

It was only then that Samantha reacted, and without even thinking, she grabbed the pillow next to her and slammed it hard on Luca's back.

"Luca!"

Luca did not dodge, the pillow hit his back, and he remained motionless.

"What do you mean by what you just said? What do you mean it's usually okay for me not to get that close to you, do you think I'm flirting with you? I'm telling you that you're thinking right. What do you

mean I put myself in my place, you talk like that? Who do you think you are? Do you really think you are somebody when you talk to you? And saying things like that to me, why didn't you say it today in front of your mother, in front of you?"

Luca: "....."

Luca's head cleared slightly, and he actually regretted it a little after saying it.

But at that moment he was so close to Samantha and then she said those things as if she had spoken to his mind, so he said those words with annoyance.

"You are afraid to say that it is not because you are also afraid of trouble, and since you yourself are afraid of trouble, then everyone gets what they want. Just say a word, you yourself are nervous there, what's wrong with me talking about you? Do you have to hurt people with your words?"

Samantha was really angry, at first she just wanted to tease Luke, who knew he would be so serious and say those hurtful words.

"I'm sorry." Luca turned to her and locked his gaze on her, "I was out of line before, I apologize now."

Samantha froze, did she apologize?

Her words probably hurt too much, Samantha bit her lower lip and said angrily, "Do you think you can apologize? What you say is what you pour, you are going too far!"

Luke looked at her wordlessly, she was still sitting on the couch, probably because she was angry, so her eyes were a little red, thinking about what she had just said, it was really going too far.

He sighed helplessly and resigned himself to approach her.

"So what do you want? Am I going to let you take a beating?"

"A beating? You're thinking right." Samantha grunted, but her mind was spinning fast; she had wanted to talk to Luke about her older uncle, but had not expected a change of plans, but it was okay now, things were still going in the direction she had hoped.

"You have to promise me something so I don't get upset."

Samantha was not the kind of girl to back herself into a corner, she was indeed angry about Luca's words just now, but if there was something heavier at the moment, then she could quickly focus on that.

Especially since he did not expect her to really deal with herself when she was angry, Luca froze for a moment, but quickly replied.

"What do you want me to promise you?"

"First say yes or no!" Samantha had no intention of telling him right away.

Luca: "How do I know if I can say yes or no if you don't?"

Samantha growled, "Are you sincere in your apology? I have said so many scandalous things, I just

ask you to promise me one thing and you insist, I will ask you to kill and set me on fire?"

Come to think of it, Luca would accept anything as long as it was not immoral.

He grimaced helplessly, "Yes, I promise, okay?"