

Virginity 1391

Chapter 1391 Did you hear that?

"Luca's girlfriend is very pretty, how old is she? What is she studying? What is she doing now? What are her parents doing?"

A group of people started to ask curiously about Samantha.

Sometimes they don't want to be mean, but they are just bored and have nothing to talk about, so they just ask.

Just like now they are asking about Samantha.

It's not that they have ill will toward Samantha, because if she wasn't Samantha, if she was Luca's real girlfriend, she would have been persecuted by these people.

So Samantha was not angry and was going to answer all the questions one by one.

Who knew that Luca, who had been keeping his lips thin without speaking, suddenly spoke, "When will the wedding start? Are you ready to go in now?"

"Hurry, hurry, it's twenty minutes away, you're just in time, why don't you go for a drink?"

A drink?

Samantha heard the word and curled her lips into a smile.

Wine was a good thing, she thought.

The topic was quickly changed and Flora looked at her son's expressionless cheeks and realized that these people were asking too many questions, and that the girls were too subtle to tell people.

So she too was quick to straighten things out, "Yes, yes, don't stand around here and delay the people behind us from entering the club, let's all go in first."

And so the group headed inside.

Samantha and Luke walked last, initially Samantha held his arm for show, but now that everyone was not paying attention to them, Samantha let go of his hand and kept her distance from Luke.

"I'm telling you up front, this wedding is for your relatives, it's okay if you don't want to lose face, but I'm

not going to allow it, even if I lose face, you're the one who's going to lose face, I'm not going to lose this face, so if you need to, cooperate. Whatever showdown you want, wait for our return."

Her voice sounded cold, without a trace of warmth, and Luke cast her a sidelong glance without speaking.

"Did you hear what I said?"

Samantha unhappy paused to question him, "If you don't, then don't come in now, I'll take a cab out of here right away."

Luca didn't expect her to put it that way and stared at her in sence for a whe, "Yes, I'll do everything, you're right, since we're here, I won't let you lose face, go back and make a good show of strength."

"Okay, deal."

Although they had made an appointment, because of the previously agreed upon discussion and showdown, there was inevitably a lump in their hearts and it was impossible for them to talk well.

Luke was a close relative and was invited to the same table as the hosts, but Samantha was reluctant and found a table to sit at alone, and no matter how hard Flora tried to persuade her, she did not want to go.

In the end, Flora had no choice but to visit her later, told her to eat well, and left.

There were several girls around the table who were Samantha's age, and when they saw Flora's friendly attitude toward her, they approached and cautiously asked her who she was.

"Sister, I heard that you are Brother Luke's girlfriend? Is that true?"

"Sister, you are so pretty, how did you and Brother Luca meet?"

Samantha looked at them and saw that they were about the same age as her, so I guess she called

herself sister for Luca's sake. She smiled and replied, "You can just call me Samantha, I'm not his girlfriend."

"Huh?" Some people paled slightly, "But I didn't just say"

"I'm just kidding." Samantha smiled, "She is a girlfriend, I just lied to you, if she was not a girlfriend, why would I have accompanied him to the wedding?"

"That's true, what do you do, Samantha?"

As Samantha answered, she saw the red wine in front of her and suddenly had the urge to drink, drank a small glass and then could not resist pouring herself another big glass.

Seeing her drinking like this, the girls exclaimed, "Does Samantha drink a lot? Will you get drunk with this?"

Samantha patiently explained, "Red wine has a strong aftertaste, but it's okay to drink a little, so don't drink too much the first time."

She herself did not drink much, only after Doria's man often sang in bars, was often dragged along with

her, and only later did she learn to drink occasionally.

"Yes, thank you, Samantha."

Some of the girls followed Samantha's example, taking the opportunity to drink, and soon their table was, well, finished.

But the two-thirds were all drunk by Samantha.

The other elders couldn't help but say, "Guys, don't just drink, you have to eat food, otherwise what happens if you get drunk later?"

"Yes Samantha, look how much you drank, you better eat something."

Samantha shook her head, feeling as if she had no discomfort.

"I'm fine, you eat, I'll have some more."

As the waiter served the food, Samantha asked for more wine-their table was predominantly female, so they drank red wine.

But at the main table it was a different story, there were a lot of male customers and most of them were older, so they asked for smooth high-proof wine, Luke didn't feel much like getting drunk since he had

driven all the way here, but everyone wouldn't let him off the hook.

"Today is your cousin's wedding, what's wrong with not drinking on such a beautiful day? Besides, if you get drunk later, you won't leave tonight, you've been driving all day, aren't you tired? Your cousin has plenty of rooms upstairs, so you can all stay and rest."

Luca was about to say no, but then he thought about Samantha's uncomfortable car ride today, and how she had gone to the bathroom to dry off.

It was pathetic.

He could rush back, but what about Samantha?

She was so uncomfortable that it would be better to let her rest for the night and come back tomorrow.

The truth was that he was not a good drinker and did not drink too much, but it was a day like today when everyone was drinking, as they said, and he would be out of character if he did not.

After all, they were all relatives.

When he saw that Luke had arrived at the table, everyone drank merry.

His cousin, who had brought his new wife to toast with him, bumped into Luca as he drank and whispered, "Brother, you're great, I've seen your girl, she's so beautiful."

Luca paused in his movements for a moment and then smiled slightly, "Thank you."

"Go ahead brother, try to get married first and give you a chance to toast with me."

Chapter 1392 - Bad Drinking

When they say they want Luke to work hard, they really mean they want him to work hard, that's all

they mix in.

There are few cousins, so they all have a good relationship.

At the end of the day, the group was all a bit bent out of shape, but after all, it was a happy occasion,

so everyone kept shouting and drinking.

Luca still retained some consciousness, but he was so dazed that he could barely stand.

Flora came up and pinched his ear, "How are you, son? I don't know how Samantha is, I'll go check on

her."

"Yes." Luca nodded and then looked at his father, Lario, who was standing next to him.

He was already drunk and his whole body was slumped on the table, not moving.

"Brother, there is a room upstairs, why don't you send your eldest son up there to rest for a while."

Luca did not think it was right to leave his father slumped, so he nodded and got up to help the man get

up and take him upstairs to his room.

When he was finished, Luca returned downstairs more groggy, striding forward to find Samantha and
Flora.

Halfway down the hall Flora suddenly trotted hurriedly toward him.

"Son!"

Luke stopped in his tracks with a sense of foreboding.

"Damn, where have you been? I looked for you for half a day and couldn't find you."

"Dad was drunk and sent him upstairs to his room."

"What?" When Flora heard this, her face immediately became angry, "This dead old man, stl so good
at drinking, told him not to drink so much but he stl drank so much, it really pissed me off, let it go, for
the sake of today being such a good day, I won't bother with him, how is he? Is he really drunk? I'll go
see him."

Luke gave the room number and when Flora was about to leave, Luke tightened his lips and grabbed
his arm, "Mom, where is Samantha?"

When he asked her, Flora immediately reacted, "Oh my God, I forgot Samantha in my hurry, what a

pity, I feel sorry for my future daughter-in-law."

Luke had a headache, "Mom."

"Son, Samantha is drunk, go see if she is drunk, I can't stop her!"

The expression on Flora's face was a bit subtle at the mention of this, she did not expect her future daughter-in-law to look like this when she was drunk, she waved her hand, "You run to her, I'll go up to your father first."

He waved his hand, "Hurry up and go to her."

Sure enough, Luke's disturbing premonition was correct, he heard that Samantha was drunk and immediately remembered how Samantha had appeared the last time she had been drunk, hugging his neck and babbling all sorts of nonsense and having absolutely no idea who she was.

So now she was...

Luke breathed more heavy at the thought and did not stop striding forward.

When they found Samantha, she was too rowdy for the girls, so they called the two young cousins from

The Russo Famy, both minors, aged 16 or 17, to help Samantha.

But Samantha smiled as she hooked her chin, "How old are you, baby? Why are you so handsome?"

"Do you want me to introduce you to a girl?"

At sixteen or seventeen, they were in the age of early love, and faced with a beautiful sister like

Samantha, the two boys were already a bit overwhelmed.

They were already uncomfortable holding her up because her skin was white and soft, her body

smelled good, her eyes were big, and her lips were red, but who knew that the drunken Samantha

talked nonsense and threw winks around, even if she didn't really do it. She wasn't really winking, but

her eyes were a little more feminine.

So it wasn't long before the two boys' faces turned red.

"Why don't you say anything? Are you afraid that the girl my sister introduced you to is not beautiful?"

"Don't worry, I have a good eye, I'll find you a nice and pretty one, or don't you like nice and pretty? Do

you like other types?"

The boy turned red and did not respond to her words.

"Ah, you don't speak because you don't like nice and pretty things? Then shall I find you a bossy lady?"

"Or maybe you want a sister like me?"

Both boys' ears were red and they could not speak.

"Man, don't be shy." Samantha was about to say something more when there was a sudden grip on her wrist and unconsciously turned her head to see Luca's dark, dark, handsome face.

"Well?"

She looked at Luca with a frown, tilting her head slightly as if she was trying to say something.

Because of his previous experience, Luca did not give her a chance to speak at all. He pulled her to his side, removed his jacket and wrapped it around her lower body, then lifted her onto his shoulders.

The whole process was so smooth that before anyone could react, Samantha was already on Luca's shoulders.

It was obvious that Samantha herself had not reacted, and because she was already drunk, she felt her head spin even more, and as she turned around, her eyes slowly closed from dizziness.

"Samantha talks gibberish when she is drunk, when she comes to her senses she will forget everything, please don't take it, I will take the person away first."

"Brother take Samantha's sister to rest quickly, she really drank a lot."

Some of the girls who had spoken well with Samantha earlier immediately spoke up for Samantha.

"Yes, yes, we won't even mind if Sister Samantha gets drunk."

"Hmm."

Luca nodded at this and then turned, carrying Samantha.

When he was gone, the group breathed a sigh of relief.

"Oh my God, Samantha's sister really looks like this when she's drunk, it's crazy, but she's stl so cute

what's going on?"

"Yes, yes, yes, especially when she takes her little cousin's chin in her hand, charming, shit, I doubt the

little cousin moves? Little cousin tell me, have you ever had your heart for a pretty sister?"

A few girls gathered around, the two underage boys were already blushing, now completely

overwhelmed by their words, and they soon ran off together.

This way Luke had already taken Samantha upstairs to her room and put her on the big hotel bed.

Samantha was dizzy to the point of vertigo as she lay down, her delicate features almost curled into a

ball.

Because of the way she had just moved, Samantha's skirt, which had only reached her knees, shifted a

few places as she lay back, revealing her snow-white legs, a scene that stung Luke a little, and he half-open his lips without moving, pulling the covers over her legs.

"You still drink so much out here, don't you know you're a bad drinker?"

Luca spat, then stood up and wrinkled his forehead.

He had also been splashed today and was a little unconscious at the moment. With a heavy sigh, Luke decided to go to the next room to rest.

Chapter 1393 Samantha did not forget!

But just as Luca was about to get up, Samantha suddenly grunted and kicked the blankets.

Because of her movement, the skirt of her body shifted a few more inches.

Luca looked at it for a moment before withdrawing it.

He almost lifted his foot to remove it, but finally thought better of it and turned around to close all the curtains in the hotel room.

It was still daylight and the room was bright when the curtains were not drawn.

When the curtains were closed, the hotel room was dark, almost invisible to the eye.

It will be all right, Luca thought to himself.

Luca went back and tucked her in in the dark, deciding that he would leave her alone this time and always stay in the room and not run away anyway.

Besides, he had been drinking a lot too, and now his blood was rising to the surface, so he needed to get some rest.

He had just tucked her in and was about to leave when a pair of soft, boneless hands came up and wrapped their arms around Luke.

In the darkness, he faintly saw Samantha roll over and wrap her arms around him, her beautiful eyes shining as she stared at him weakly and said, "Don't go."

Luca breathed out and asked her gruffly, "For what?"

She played drunk again, and seeing the fierce tone in his voice, she gave a resigned expression, "It's too dark and Samantha is afraid to be alone."

The corners of Luke's lips crinkled at that, "Didn't you say you were afraid when you brought me home from the bar alone?"

Come to think of it, if she hadn't been so bold, she might never have met him later in life.

With that in mind, Luke said, "Shall I turn on your light?"

"No."

Samantha shook her head and hugged his arms tighter, her whole body almost resting on Luca's,

"Samantha wants you to stay with me."

With such blunt words Luca's throat rolled, "What the hell are you doing Samantha, are you going to start acting drunk again?"

"Hmm? What is this drunkenness, Samantha is not drunk."

Luca cupped her chin and his voice became a little colder, "When you're done being drunk, will you wake up and forget everything?"

"Well, Samantha hasn't forgotten! Samantha has everything in her mind, how could Samantha ever forget Your Highness?"

Your Highness

Hearing that word, Luca's gaze changed slightly and he narrowed his eyes, "Last time it was His Majesty, what, this time you are just giving me a demotion?"

Just as he finished his words, Samantha's hand came up and covered his mouth, exclaiming, "Your

Highness must not talk nonsense, this is treason, you will be killed."

The end of Luke's eyebrow jumped, damn it.

He was really going into action.

How could such a person exist? Drunk and completely on his own, completely ignoring his neighbor's wishes and casually pinning identities on others.

If he had not left earlier, would she have hugged someone else and shouted for His Highness as well?

Thinking about this, Luke's anger and blood were unstable for a while, so he simply told her gruffly, "So what?"

Only after he finished speaking did he notice that Samantha's palm was still on his mouth, his lips vibrating as he spoke, rubbing gently against Samantha's soft palm.

Perhaps it was the alcohol that did it, Luke felt his exhaled breath become noticeably warmer.

"Your Highness must not say that, Samantha would be very, very upset if anything happened to her."

Upset?

Luca laughed softly, "Oh, and how upset would you be?"

"Samantha would cry her eyes out."

As if she didn't believe him, she looked at Luca seriously and added, "Really."

By now Luca had adjusted to the darkness, so he could clearly see the expression on Samantha's face, serious and naïve, her lips slightly open, the sweet, sweet scent of girl emanating and fermenting in the air, and he fantastically lowered his head and came, little by little, to the girl's lips.

The moment their lips pressed together, their breaths intertwined.

Luke's head felt as if something had exploded, making his brain explode, and his lips brushed just before he reacted, backing away abruptly and gasping in disbelief.

What was she doing?

This was Samantha in front of him, they were fake boyfriends, they would be separated when they returned, how could he do this?

Luke cursed himself so many times in his mind that he tried to turn around and get out of bed when Samantha approached him in the darkness. She wrapped her arms around his neck, semi-kneeling in front of Luca and kissed him of her own accord.

Her kiss was completely different from Luca's.

Luca had only lightly brushed before, but Samantha's kisses were of the most impetuous kind, then rampant, trying to leverage his mouth at every turn.

Luke's head was full of black lines, this woman's style was really dominant, even when drunk she maintained her true nature.

His consciousness was almost obliterated by the fragrant softness and he closed his eyes.

They had both been drinking, and the smell of alcohol lingered on their breath for a while, and

Samantha kissed him for a while before taking the initiative to move her kiss to his ear.

For some reason, she was confused and felt that his ears had a story to tell, and her mind had even conjured up a vision of her trying to touch his ears, but he would not let her, so she did and then he exploded.

He was like a serious lion who did not like to be poked, but he was not really angry with her, so with a kiss, Samantha left some teeth marks on his ear.

Luca's sanity and calmness, all of it, was destroyed by Samantha's sweet kisses and girlish scent with nothing left.

His long arms were strong and powerful as he wrapped them around Samantha's soft waist and held

her close to him.

"Mmmm"

Samantha let out a small grunt, wrapping her arms around his neck and starting to move closer to him.

He turned and pinned her to the ground, taking her chin and starting a kiss.

One night passed.

Samantha woke up feeling sore all over, barely able to lift her arms and legs, and most importantly, she was being held by someone.

The warmth of the person behind her was constantly transferred to her body, along with even, steady breathing.

Samantha was confused for a moment before realizing that she was naked.

She felt as if she had been hit hard on the head and her whole body jerked.

What was going on?

Why was she here? The man behind her

Samantha slowly turned her head to see Luca's handsome face with his eyes closed and her whole

body went into a daze.

Oh my God, what had she done last night? Because she was in Luca's arms as soon as she had

woken up, and the pain coming from a certain point was a deep memory of what the two of them had

done last night.

Samantha had been drinking yesterday, and then seemed to collapse later, and then she had no idea

what had happened.

Was it possible that he had done it to himself whe drunk?

No, no, Luca was not that kind of person.

So did she hit on him herself?

Chapter 1394 is balanced

The thought of this sent Samantha's whole body into a taspin.

She seriously rethought this matter in her head and how exactly she would handle it.

The two had already agreed to have a showdown with Luke's mother when they returned this time, but

who knew that such a thing would happen now.

Was it true that plans could not keep up with the changes?

Samantha's heart was fled with hatred. If Luca found out they were having sex, would he be

responsible?

But was this the kind of responsibility he wanted, Samantha?

Of course not, Samantha blinked.

She was a new woman and had slept with a man. And this man was not bad and had a good body, so

she was not at a disadvantage.

Thinking about this, Samantha felt balanced and decided to pretend that nothing had happened when

Luca woke up.

But then, would Luca want to be responsible?

Or should he just leave quietly?

Samantha looked at Luca's handsome face for a long time, then slowly stood up.

The clothes that had fallen to the floor made her blush, so she quickly walked over to pick them up and

put them on, then picked up her long messy hair and casually pushed it behind her head before

tiptoeing toward the bathroom as if nothing had happened.

When Samantha came out of the bathroom again, she had finished putting her clothes back on, and

when she saw that Luke was still unresponsive on the bed, she hurriedly grabbed her purse and cell phone and quietly left.

Samantha left without anyone noticing and did not tell anyone, after all, the incident was so sudden that she did not want to tell Luca's mother even though she was polite, it would be too embarrassing.

So she took a cab and left first.

When Luca woke up, two hours had passed.

It was only when Flora knocked on the door to see how they were that Luca woke up. At first he was so stunned that when he heard a knock at the door, he unconsciously got up and got out of bed to answer it.

It was only after lifting the covers that Luca realized what was happening and looked down in sence for a moment before getting back under the covers.

The spot on his side was cold, as if no one had been there.

But there was a faint sweet scent under the covers, a scent Luca knew well, it was the same scent that Samantha had smelled all the time she had lived in her home, in the places she had stayed, and in her body.

Sweet and not cloying, it smelled soothing.

The memory of yesterday replayed, all the images replayed in her mind frame by frame, and when she was finished Luke shifted his eyes and then looked to her side.

The blanket and the position were so cold that it was clear Samantha had been gone for a long time, so how long had she slept?

Where had she gone?

It was probably because she had not answered the door for so long that the doorbell rang again, and

Luke moved stiffly to put on his clothes, and when he was finished he sat on the edge of the bed and clutched his temples.

Why had this happened, he had drunk a little more yesterday but had not lost his mind, but why had he given her in such a situation?

Bastard!

Thinking about this, Luke cursed himself hard in his heart, he really deserved to die for doing such a thing to a girl.

Ding dong ding ding dong-

The ringing of the doorbell sounded more and more urgent before Luca got up and went to open the door.

As soon as he opened the door, Flora looked at him angry and scolded him, "What's the matter with you? You don't know how to open the door after ringing the bell for half a day? You"

Flora was in the middle of her sentence when she suddenly saw something and stopped talking, then stared at Luca's neck.

Luca looked at her strangely and reached out to touch his neck, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing at all." Flora responded and waved her hand with a smile, "I just wanted to call you and Samantha for breakfast, now that I called, you decide when you want to eat, I'll go first ah."

With that, Flora turned and left, taking a few steps and then running back to push Luca into the room and close the door behind him.

Luca looked puzzled, after which he stood for a few moments before turning and going back to the bathroom.

When he looked up and saw the mirror, Luca finally understood why Flora had just given him that look.

It was because her neck was actually covered in red marks, teeth marks and lipstick marks, and anyone with eyes could tell at a glance what had happened.

Luca's lips couldn't help but twitch; it was no wonder Flora had suddenly let him go, daring her to misunderstand something.

No, she hadn't misunderstood anything at all.

Something had really happened between Luca and Samantha last night.

Luca thought nothing of it and turned to pick up his cell phone to call Samantha.

It didn't ring for long before it was hung up.

Luca froze, tightened his lips and continued to call, only to be greeted by a cold female voice.

"Sorry, the user you have called is turned off."

Off?

Luca narrowed his eyes, was this girl fazed and ready to ignore him?

But the only thing Luca could say now was that this girl was probably fine, he just didn't want to answer the phone and didn't want to see her, right?

After that Luca looked around the room and found that all of Samantha's things had been taken away from her.

Now she was nowhere to be seen and was not answering his calls.

Luca sighed and began to gather his things.

Flora was happy, she even felt she would soon be a grandmother, and when Luca came down for breakfast, she squeezed in to talk to him.

"When are you getting married?"

Luca's face changed slightly at her words, and before she could answer, Flora continued, "Don't tell

mother you haven't thought about it, you're a man, you have to be responsible, if you're not going to get

married, then you won't really say you're my son in the future."

He didn't make his words very clear, but for Luca, at that moment, it was clear what Flora meant.

He was saying that if you weren't planning to marry her, then you were an asshole for sleeping with her,

and that men should be responsible, and if you weren't planning to marry her, then don't touch a finger

of hers.

He had planned to have a showdown when he returned, but he did not expect things to be that way

now. Samantha was not seeing him now and not answering his calls, so he did not know what

Samantha was really thinking right now.

Thinking about this, Luke then said in a deep voice, "I want to ask her what she is thinking first."

Samantha was the one who had been hurt in this matter, he was the one who had been an idiot, so it

was better to ask her what he thought than to make a hasty decision on his own.

Flora couldn't help but stare at him, "You bastard, you haven't made up your mind yet, have you?"

Chapter 1395 Samantha runs away

"If you haven't thought of anything, why are you like this? I'm so angry with you, Samantha, for being

such a good girl and letting you do"

Flora was so angry that she gritted her teeth and said, "Luca I tell you, if you don't take this

responsibility, you will not be my Flora's son in the future."

Was he forced?

Luca gave Flora a helpless look, "Mother, Samantha has run away."

"What?"

Flora was a little confused at first when she heard that Samantha had run away, then she relied on her

brain to connect the dots and suddenly her eyes widened and she said, "Ran away? Why did she run away? Because of this? Son, you didn't force her, did you?"

Forced?

Luke thought back to yesterday's incident, his memory had not completely disappeared because he still had senses and consciousness at that moment, so he knew what had happened at that time, and that he had not controlled himself.

Although he had not forced it, Samantha had been so drunk that when she had rounded herself, she had taken advantage of the situation.

Thinking about it, Luca lowered his eyes and did not respond.

"You're confused, you!"

Flora knew what Luca was thinking when she saw the way he lowered his eyes. She was so angry that she slapped Luca on the shoulder and said, "How could I have taught you such a son? "

Luca half-closed his lips, "Mom, it's not really a stretch, we're just"

"Listen, how can you not be considered forced when you speak spinelessly? I remember, Samantha

was drunk last night, and you took advantage of her drunkenness, didn't you? Now that she's awake, she's pissed, and you still think you're going to go down to breakfast?"

Luke helplessly explained, "I didn't come down for breakfast, I came up"

"Why don't you hurry up and go get Samantha back, do you still have the heart to stay here? You are a bastard."

However, Flora had no intention of listening to him and slapped him so hard that Luke could only get up from his beating, "Mom, stop it, I didn't come down for breakfast, I came down to tell you something."

"Say what to say? What are you talking about? What time is it that you still have the heart to talk here?"

Why don't you go get Samantha back for me!"

Luke was finally beaten away and Flora was so angry that she sat in her chair and only after it was over did Flora realize that all the neighbors were watching her.

Damn, she had just blurted out in the heat of the moment and wondered if those people had heard her?

So she could only say with a smile, "The young couple had an argument, I asked my son to take his girlfriend back, I hope I'm not disturbing anyone, let's all continue eating."

Lario, who was sitting next to Flora, had drunk too much yesterday and was still groggy when he woke

up this morning. He wanted to get some sleep, but Flora dragged him down to have breakfast, but he did not feel like eating and sat there mostly groggy.

When he came to himself, he saw his wife furiously beating his son and still did not know what was going on until Luke was beaten away.

Samantha returned to her seat and froze when he pushed open the door.

She remembered that the first time she had come here, it was empty and there was almost nothing, but since she had moved in, it had become more and more like her home.

All this time, she had been under the illusion that this was her place, as if it belonged to her.

But now she realized that it was just a facade, just what her heart wanted.

As soon as she got rid of these things that belonged to her, this place would have nothing to do with her.

Samantha stood up and wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes, and her lips lifted in a beautiful curve.

"The moon has its shades and roundness, and even people have meetings and separations, it wasn't

real in the first place, so what do I have to be sad about?"

After saying this, she closed the door to her room, then set aside her phone and purse and began to gather her things.

As she bent over, her aching legs and back kept being repeatedly reminded of what had happened to her last night, when in fact she herself had not expected this kind of event at all.

If she had known it would happen, she would not have had to drink those extra glasses of wine.

But she was so angry with Luca that she had not thought much about it and had had a few more glasses!

It was true that alcohol and sex could be a mistake!

Samantha hated herself a little when she thought about the first time she had lost, but then she began to console herself again.

"It's okay, we are a new era woman, what is this? I got off anyway, so consider me earned!"

After reassuring herself, Samantha began to pack her things again slowly as she picked up her phone to get ready to call the movers to come help her.

The phone was turned back on and then Samantha quickly found Luca's number and blacklisted him

before calling the movers.

The mover hung up after confirming the price and address with Samantha and promised to be here within an hour.

Samantha put down the phone, her mind gradually calming down.

After today, there will be no more relationship between the two of them, right?

She wondered what her reaction would be when she woke up? Would he already have a confrontation with Flora about their pretense of being engaged?

Heh, what was she thinking now, how could she be tied to something that was already decided anyway?

Samantha shook her head hard, told herself she didn't want to think about it, and went back to packing her things.

There was no way of knowing when Luke would wake up, she just hoped she could pack everything up before he returned, so that when he came back he would see an empty shell and she would not have to meet him.

However, the weather was not kind and the movers had not yet arrived when Samantha was almost done packing, so Samantha had to call them, only to be told that the car had a broken tire on the road and there would be a half-hour delay.

Samantha was furious and wanted to lose her temper, but she thought they were just staff and had to pay to fix the broken tire, which was not what they wanted.

It is not easy to do something, so she could only suppress her anger, "I know, then come to me after you finish fixing it."

"Okay, thank you for your understanding, Ms. Monks."

After Samantha hung up the phone, she could only sit on the couch and wait while she flipped through her phone, she had not received any calls from Luca since she had deleted his mobile number.

Even Facebook was as quiet as if nothing had happened except for a message she had received from her best friend Doria.

In fact, what was he afraid of?

Maybe Luca doesn't take it seriously at all, it's just that she is nervous.

Chapter 1396 Be responsible for me?

The thought of that immediately made Samantha's whole body feel sick.

The mood was bad.

After waiting for half an hour, Samantha was still not waiting for the movers and was so annoyed that she went to the window to get some air, only to see a familiar car coming down.

She blushed. It was Luca's car!

Samantha hurried back into the house and looked around.

How did Luca get back so soon? The movers had not yet arrived, so what would he say when they met?

Thinking about it, Samantha went upstairs and put her important things on her shoulders, then quickly opened the door and took the elevator to the next floor.

She would go into someone's hallway for a while, and when Luca went up to the house, she would take the elevator down again, so as to avoid running into Luca.

When Luca came home, he saw that the house was almost packed, but nothing had been taken away,

Samantha was nowhere to be seen, so Luca went to different rooms and looked for her.

He stayed in the same place for a moment, then suddenly realized something, turned around and ran

outside.

When he had gone up, he had seen that the elevator had gone up one floor and had seen the light on in the hallway as he entered, so he had not suspected anything.

Sure enough, when Luke ran outside, he saw that the elevator had gone down to the 2nd floor.

With a grim look on his face, he turned his head and went straight to the entrance of the building and took the stairs.

How could he be so stupid, this girl was so smart, if she saw herself coming back she would surely find a way to hide from him, and he wondered if he could reach her now.

But soon Luca was relieved, if he had not guessed, so be it.

But now that he had guessed, he would be able to reach Samantha in no time, assuming she did not take a cab ahead of time.

With this in mind, Luke was not as anxious and nervous as before, and simply increased his pace to catch up.

When Samantha came out with her things in her arms, he saw that the elevator was not going up and

smed.

Let him wait in the house alone while she retired.

With this in mind, Samantha's pace slowed a bit.

Originally, Samantha had planned to hire a cab while walking, but she had too many things in her hand

and no room for her cell phone, so she wanted to put her things down on the side of the road and then

hire a cab.

As she walked, a tall figure stopped in front of Samantha.

Samantha instantly froze when she saw Luca standing in front of her.

How could he?

Shouldn't he still be upstairs? How could he be so fast?

After a few seconds of frozen sense, Samantha approached him and was about to leave when Luca

reached out his hand and blocked her.

However, no matter where Samantha went, Luca was able to stop her.

Finally, Samantha looked at him in exasperation and said, "Get out of my way!"

In the face of her anger, Luca's expression was a little helpless: "Shall we talk?"

Samantha did not have to think about what he wanted to talk about; she had already thought about it herself and saw no need to talk about it.

Thinking about it, she quickly said, "There is nothing to talk about between you and me."

At her words, Luke frowned at her, and although he did not say anything else, he stood in front of Samantha and did not let her go.

Samantha moved her eyes and then said, "The movers will come later, so please talk to them then and put everything in the car, then I'll call them and tell them where to deliver, as for Auntie, you can explain it yourself, I'm not her person after all, there are some things I can't say. "

Seeing that he seemed to have settled everything without asking her opinion, Luca's heart became hard, as if he was being squeezed by a big pair of hands.

But yes, if she had wanted to do something, she wouldn't have packed her bags herself and run back, she had quietly run away and not returned his calls, so that meant she wanted to be separated.

Thinking about it, Luke half-open his lips and then asked, "Are you sure this is the way you want to handle this?"

At his words, Samantha froze.

To be honest, she didn't quite know what kind of treatment she wanted, Luca didn't like her, she didn't seem to like him, or she just didn't know what he was like inside yet.

When she said nothing, Luca took two steps forward, "Give me your stuff, go upstairs and talk."

Samantha looked up at him.

"Or, if you want to talk about it here, that's fine too."

After looking at him for a long time, Samantha suddenly shoved everything into his hands, "Well, you want to talk, right, you hold that stuff for me and I'll go upstairs with you and talk."

When she pushed the things to her, Luca did not refuse, he simply took them and hugged them very naturally.

What Samantha had just carried with great difficulty became easy for Luca.

Samantha turned and walked away, Luca followed her, and soon he was home again.

With a queenly air, he walked in and sat down on the sofa.

"Now that you are home, what do you want to talk to me about? Say it."

Samantha intertwined her arms in front of her and looked questioningly at Luca, thinking to herself that

she certainly could not lose in the air and act as if she were at a great disadvantage.

Luca did not take her word for it, but he sently placed the items in his hand on a nearby cupboard

before approaching Samantha and sitting down.

"Last night"

He opened his mouth to talk about last night and Samantha immediately followed his words, "What

happened last night was mutual, you didn't suffer and I didn't suffer, you got off and I got off, so you

don't have to say anything!"

Luke had not finished his sentence when she snapped at him and, not expecting her to make him look

so hard, froze in place for a long moment.

Seeing him frozen in place, Samantha curled her lips, "What? Surprised to see me talking like this? I'm

telling you Luca, don't give me that old story about how we had sex last night and you need to be

responsible for me as a man, if that's what you're saying I won't listen to a word and I don't need you to

be responsible for me for that."

After saying this, she added, "I am a new era girl and I don't feel disadvantaged by these things, so

what you are about to say should not be said if it has anything to do with this."

Luke was speechless because that was what he was going to say, but he did not expect Samantha to think completely differently from him.

From the look on her face, Samantha understood that they had spoken to her and said with a disgusted expression, "You don't really want to tell me that you are responsible for me because of what happened last night, do you?"

Chapter 1397 Don't move

Luca did not answer with a black face, but it was obvious that Samantha had just been right.

"Puff." Samantha looked at him quizzically, "So what are you trying to say? That you want to be responsible, that you want to marry me? Not that I say: is that what you are? If you say it out loud, do you think you can stand up to the person in your heart, to me?"

Samantha could barely remember unless she mentioned the person in her heart, Luca could barely remember.

Out of nowhere, he realized that his attention had actually been completely drawn to the girl in front of him, and for a moment there was something more subtle than shock in his heart.

"No more words? If there is nothing to say, I will go back first, and I will trouble you to go and tell

auntie."

After saying this, Samantha quickly stood up, ready to leave.

There was a grip on her wrist and Samantha turned back to find her wrist grabbed by Luke, her

eyebrows furrowed, "What are you doing?"

"I'm sorry."

Said Luca, looking fixedly at her.

"What?" Samantha did not understand what he meant by this sudden statement.

Luca stood up, looked at Samantha and said, word for word, "What happened last night, you may not

be sorry, but I am."

Time seemed to freeze and the air around her stood still for a moment.

For a long moment, Samantha looked at Luca's handsome face in front of her and fixed her gaze on

his eyes, "So what? Will you marry me?"

Luca felt a lump in his throat as he looked at the fair-skinned girl in front of him, her neck still bearing

the marks she had left last night, looking extraordinary seductive and making his heart a little restless.

This made Luca feel extraordinary rude; he had already done something really idiotic last night, and

now he was staring at the marks on her neck, which was too much.

So Luca controlled himself and looked away.

However, in Samantha's eyes, this meant something else.

When she saw Luca's distracted eyes and the look on his face, she felt ashamed that she could ask

such a question.

She did not know whether he wanted to marry her or not?

When she first met him, he had another woman in his heart, and he kept getting drunk for that woman,

so how could he take that person's place?

She was really confused!

Samantha sneered, "You don't have to answer me, Luca I tell you, even if you married me, I wouldn't

marry you, you don't deserve it at all!"

Her words were spoken firmly and without hesitation, leaving Luca without any hope.

Luca frowned and looked at her again, the half-heartedness that had arisen earlier was completely

gone, and the strength of his grip on her hand increased a few notches.

"What, are you angry? Do you want to break my hand?" Samantha raised her hand toward the two and sneered, "Then break it, and I'll tell my aunt you're bullying me."

A red mark was soon strangled on her white wrist and Luke froze, pulling back his hand in panic,

"Sorry, I didn't mean to do that."

"Oh, if you didn't mean to, then you did."

Luca really did not know how to answer her, as he found Samantha too eloquent for his own good.

Even last night he was helpless in the face of her naiveté, her lack of self-righteousness, and her seductiveness.

It was a long time before Luca looked at her and said, "Why do you have to provoke me? You know I'm not the kind of man to break your hand."

Samantha saw him become serious and turned her head to look away, ignoring him.

"You can't think about what happened last night and not take it seriously, but it's incredibly important to me. Yes, I'm willing to take the lead, but it's also entirely up to you, and if you don't want to and don't think I deserve it, I won't force you."

Samantha gave him a stern look, "Of course you don't deserve it, I'm clean, I'm lonely, I don't even

have someone I like. And you have an obsessed person in your heart, you buy drinks for her, you grieve for her, I am complete and you are incomplete, how can you be good enough for me?"

Luke: "..."

Did he think Samantha was talking about her family or that her looks were not good enough for her, after all she, Samantha, was beautiful and had a body that was one in a hundred, and him, Luca?

If he didn't have a scar on his face, he wouldn't have been good enough even for Samantha, let alone with the scary scar on his face from his injury.

He had thought that Samantha was referring to not being worthy, but who knew that she was actually talking about something else.

For a moment, Luca did not know how to take her words.

Samantha felt that sooner or later she was going to get pissed off talking to him, so she resumed her

main thing: "Anyway, I've said all I have to say, there's nothing more to say, so take care!"

With that, Samantha headed outside.

Luke looked sideways at her back, his hands descended to her shoulders unconsciously squeezing

them and then releasing them after a certain point, lowering his eyes somewhat self-deprecatingly.

It didn't matter, she had already said it so strongly, why was she still saying it?

As she had said, she was a woman of the new era who did not feel at a disadvantage, and there was no reason to hold him responsible.

Not long after Samantha's departure, the movers came knocking on the door. When they opened the door and saw Luca with a dark face, many people's faces changed slightly and they asked cautiously,

"Hello, is this Miss Monks' house?"

Luca half-closed his thin lips and looked at them coldly.

Some people felt a chill down their spines, "Ahem, Miss Monaci asked us to come and bring her things for her."

Just when they thought they were in the wrong place, the cold-faced Luca turned to the side and let them in.

Because Luca's face was not good, they, the working group, were also afraid of offending the customer, so they could only carry things on with trepidation, while Luca looked on with cold eyes from the side.

Bang!

One of the staff members accidentally dropped a chair, Luca's eyebrows turned cold: "Be nice, these are things she usually guards carefully, what if they break?"

"Sorry, I didn't mean to, now I'll be careful."

The man who had accidentally dropped the chair immediately apologized, "Next time I will be very careful and vigilant."

Seeing his astonished look, Luca could not bear to be angry with him again, except that he had only been momentarily distressed.

After thinking about it, Luke suddenly said, "Don't move."

The man thought he had angered him by dropping the chair and hurried to apologize again, "Sorry sorry, I really didn't mean to do that, can I repay you?"

The other man he was leading also approached, "This gentleman, my cousin, is quite stupid, he really didn't mean to do it, I apologize on his behalf."

Luke looked up at him, "How much is this trip? I will pay you and the stuff will be considered done."

Chapter 1398 Where I got dirty

The man in the lead was stunned, feeling a little puzzled.

It was the man who had dropped the chair who thought of something and walked over and said with a
sme, "Brother, that Miss Monks is your girlfriend, isn't she? Are you two fighting? Is your girlfriend
moving out? My girlfriend used to act like that when she was angry with me, hehehe."

Just as he finished his words, he was slapped by the man in the head, "Shut up, don't talk nonsense."

Luke, however, did not deny it, but simply asked, "How much is it?"

"Brother, we haven't moved anything since we arrived, so it's not good to charge like this."

"We can't let you come here for nothing, and it's not like we're giving you this money for nothing."

"What does this mean brother?"

Luke looked at him with a sullen face, and after a moment, "The money wl be paid to you, and I don't
care what reason you have to use, just tell her she can't move, she can't move, she can't be helped."

The man in the lead finally understood what Luke meant, and his little cousin had probably guessed
that he was arguing with his girlfriend.

The man's face was dark as ink when he opened the door, and there was no woman in sight, so it was
probably a real fight.

Finally, the movers took the money and left.

Samantha came home, pushed open the door and saw her house empty, with nothing in it, and sat on the carpet and stared.

All this time she had been staying at Luca's house, moving all her things there, which was really quite funny now that she thought about it.

She and he were just pretending to be engaged, what on earth had short-circuited her brain then, how had she moved all her things there? To make life easier? But how could she be sure that the two of them could always live together in the future?

As long as she and he were not together, then he could have a girlfriend.

Samantha's heart choked at the thought and she sat with her hand on her cheek and sighed, "I should have moved less if I had known, I wouldn't have come back with anything now. But never mind, the movers will help me bring him back later. It's just Luca's fault, what kind of person lives in such an empty place, it's not like he has no money!"

The more Samantha said, the angrier she got and the more Luca counted.

I don't know how long it went on, but Samantha felt tired and fell asleep on the blanket, only to be

awakened by the ringing of her cell phone.

She jumped up and answered the phone.

"Miss Monks, right? We are from the moving company, that is, because the car had an accident on the road and hasn't been repaired yet, so we can't help you move for the next two days."

At first Samantha was still a little confused from sleep, and she sat at the words.

"What do you mean? Your car hasn't been fixed yet?"

"Uh, yes."

"Then shouldn't someone else be sent to help me move it? Does your moving company only have one truck?"

"I'm sorry, Ms. Monks, but our moving company sent all the trucks for the day and they are not available at the moment, so if you want, we will move your order to a few days later."

Move it to a few days later?

Samantha immediately got angry, "I had an appointment for today, what did you tell me when you took the order? Why didn't you tell me in advance that you had so much to do? I waited so long and then you tell me you can't move it, and that's it? What about the time I wasted? And if you don't move my

things, where will I sleep tonight?

The other side was dumbfounded by Samantha's words and could only continue to apologize.

"I don't want to hear this apology, you are the worst moving company I have ever seen."

Samantha hung up the phone after the rebuke.

After hanging up, she sat there, her chest swollen with anger.

Why hadn't they told her they couldn't move and why had they waited until now?

She was so angry with herself!

There was no place to sleep at home, where would she sleep now?

Couldn't she go to a hotel?

Samantha thought about it and finally called Doria.

When Doria came to pick her up, Samantha was standing on the side of the road with a black face.

Once inside, Samantha asked, "Is there anything to eat?"

Doria pulled out a chocolate from her bag, "Do you want one?"

Samantha took it, unwrapped it and took a bite, "I'm starving, I've been tossed around all night and

haven't eaten anything, how easy is it for me?"

"What? What do you mean you've been tossed around all night?" Doria heard something else in his words and narrowed her eyes at her inquisitively, her eyes widening immediately when she saw the marks on her neck and behind her ears, "Samantha you!"

"Shut up!" Samantha became angry with her, "What's all the fuss? It's just an adult having sex?"

Doria was speechless for a moment, choking on her words for a long time.

Samantha, on the other hand, fixed the chocolate in three or two sittings and then continued to look at Doria with bistrustful eyes, who was a bit displeased by the look of anticipation in her eyes and could not resist the temptation to shield her.

"How much of an asshole are you? Hungry like this?"

At his words, Samantha's lips twitched slightly before she gave her a blank stare.

"Don't ask, it's seven times a night."

The driver in front of her shook hands, and Doria hasty pulled Samantha back, "Okay, stop talking nonsense, you're a girl, can you mind your manners? You'll scare our driver so much that he won't be able to drive properly, and someone might die."

Well, Samantha still values her life, and since it would affect her personal safety, she might as well shut up.

"Be a good girl and stop yelling, I'll have something delicious cooked for you when we get back and I'll make sure you are fed by then."

Samantha winked and looked questioningly at Doria.

"You told me to be careful with my mouth, but why does it sound so dirty?"

Doria: "Not dirty! It's not dirty! You Samantha, you can't think straight, I'm talking about feeding your belly, you had stupid sex last night! Now you are full of dirty thoughts."

Samantha grunted, not bothering to pay attention to her.

"But shouldn't you be together after sex? Why do you come to me? Are you a slut, the kind that doesn't admit when you're done?"

"For what?" Samantha picked up his words, "Should I hold him accountable to me, or me to him?"

"I didn't say that, but you two are kind of one, aren't you? Aren't you pretending to be engaged? Why are you suddenly together?"

"It's a long story -- alcohol and sex make mistakes!"

The corner of Doria's mouth twisted, "It's not like you got drunk and did it to someone, right? Luca was the one being abused?"

Chapter 1399 He's not just a man

"Uh huh." Samantha raised her arms and leaned her body back heavy, "That's right, I'm the one who bullied her innocent boyfriend. And he comes to me saying he's sorry and wants to be responsible, I do pooh, can't he even see if he's worthy?"

Doria's face was dark, "Luca is handsome, he is quite tall, he is good at his job, and even though you are beautiful, you look good together."

Samantha looked at her with disgust, "Doria, when did you become so shallow? When I said he didn't deserve it, was I referring to his looks?"

"Then what else are you referring to?"

"That he likes someone else." Samantha said sullenly.

"What do you care, then you said you don't like him? What do you care if he likes someone else?"

"It's different, before it was none of my business if he liked someone else, but now I'm talking about this situation where it's just the two of us sleeping together and he wants to be responsible, but he has

another woman on his mind, how does he have the courage to say the words responsible for me? I feel that this is very unfair to me!"

"Uh, I heard you!" Doria had an afterthought: "You mean if he didn't have someone he liked, you would have agreed to let him be responsible, right?"

Samantha frowned, because it sounded strange, turned to Doria and asked, "Why do I have the feeling that you are deliberately misleading me with this statement?"

"Stop it! You are the one digging the hole, not me."

"Bah!"

"You're the one who said you didn't want him to be responsible because he had another woman in his heart.... Isn't the opposite true? If he didn't have another woman in his heart, you would have agreed to let him be responsible.... Samantha, you are willing to sleep with him and you care that he has another woman in his heart.... You are in love with him, aren't you?"

Did you like Luca?

Samantha half-closed her red lips and did not answer. She had felt from the beginning that she could

not like a man like Luca, but what was it, because she really felt some affection for him as we spent more and more time together?

Maybe she hadn't realized it either and hadn't stopped her in time.

Now that things were going the way they were, she had a big problem of her own.

Doria saw his sence and opened her mouth to say something else.

"Stop it."

Samantha interrupted her instead, closing her eyes and leaning back in the seat behind her without another word.

Being her best friend, Doria could feel a different vibe coming from her, so she said nothing more and nodded.

After arriving at the Pace house, Samantha greeted Doria's parents, who were very warm and entertained Doria for a whe before leaving because they had something to do.

Samantha ate a lot and when she finished, she slumped down on the couch and did not want to move.

"Your chef is a pretty good cook, it's good to be rich, you don't even have to hire a chef to do it yourself, and there's someone to help put the dishes away after you eat, happy."

"You can marry a rich man and also be a rich wife."

Samantha waved her hand, "It's not that easy to be a rich wife, I'd rather do it myself and have plenty of food."

As she said this, Samantha's phone rang.

She looked at the caller ID, it was an unknown number, she was about to answer, but thought better of it and hung up.

"Who is it?" Doria asked.

Samantha replied, "I don't know, I don't know."

"You abandoned me and Luca didn't call you? This man has a conscience, to sleep with you and then not listen to you!"

"I blacked him out."

So Luca could not call Samantha's number at all, so when she saw the strange call before, Samantha had the feeling that it was Luca calling from someone else's cell phone number, so she was afraid to answer.

She does not want to hear his voice anymore; it is distracting and disturbing.

Inside the office

The junior company employee cautiously looked at Luca, who was standing next to him, holding his cell phone, and then breathed a little more softly when he saw that the call Luca had made from his phone had obviously been hung up on.

Luca patiently kept dialing again.

Then he was hung up, kept dialing, kept hanging up, until finally he lost consciousness and could not make the call.

The young clerk felt sick about the whole thing.

What was going on here?

"Luca, this"

Luca heard his voice, came to his senses and returned his phone, "Thank you, you can have your phone back."

The young clerk looked at his icy expression and couldn't help but gossip a little, "Is Luca fighting with his girlfriend? If it's a girl, it's useless to call like that."

At her words, Luca raised his eyes and looked at him, "What do you mean?"

"Well, my girlfriend used to do the same thing when she was fighting with me, she wouldn't answer my calls, she would pull the phone when she called, and even if I took someone else's phone to call she was still aware of it, so she usually didn't answer the phone."

After hearing her words, Luke realized that he had already been there and raised an eyebrow, "Do you have an idea?"

"In this case, it is better for Luca to meet with his girlfriend, many things are better to talk about in person, and she cannot refuse."

He understood Luca's point of view, but Luca could not find her even now, he had gone to Samantha's later and her house was all dark, she had not come home at all.

"What if you can't find her?"

"Luca, how can you not find her? Why doesn't Luca ask his friends then?"

Samantha's friends?

Luca frowned, only now realizing how little he knew about Samantha and how he had known only one

of her friends around him, and that was Doria.

But with this person he knew only her, and they had not crossed paths.

How was he going to find her?

"Luca is a high-ranking member of the Ferrari Group, what do you want to find that you're afraid you won't find?"

At her words, Luca half-closed his lips, realizing what she meant.

"I understand, thank you."

The other man held up the phone and was flattered, "Luca, you're welcome, if it's okay then I'll get back to work."

"Yes."

The Pace family

Samantha hung up an unspecified number of strange calls and simply pulled over, Doria looked and shook her head in disgust.

"You're so mean, he's probably calling to tell you something, but you don't even give him a chance to ask, is that really good?"

"Give him a chance to talk? Listen to what he has to say? Say something official and responsible? I

don't want to hear it."

Samantha hugged the plow she was holding and grunted softly, "If those movers didn't slow down

their work, I wouldn't need to come to you."

Doria was about to say something when she realized her phone was ringing, saw that the caller was an

unknown number, so she turned to look at Samantha and said, "My man is calling me, I'm going to

answer it!"

Then she covered the phone and ran outside!

Samantha looked at her rushed back and huffed, "It's just a man! What a sweetheart!"

Chapter 1400You're not even that kind of person

When Doria returned, Samantha was already up and high, teasing Doria about her expression.

"Did you and your man-god make it?"

Doria blushed at this, "What are you talking about? Isn't it so early? Besides, I love it, I'm a fan of Mom,

okay?"

"Is that so?" Samantha raised an eyebrow, "Don't you have a craving for her body?"

"Who worships her body! This is blasphemy against my God! How could I desire his body!" Doria rightly defended herself, and when she had finished, she said with a sad face, "Even though it's blasphemy, sometimes I can't help thinking about it if only I could push it further"

"Come on, is it so hard to admit that you are a fan of the girl? You just want to sleep with him!"

"Samantha!"

Samantha ignored her and continued to beat her melon.

Doria looked at her, exasperated, and grunted, thinking to herself that you'll get your ass kicked later.

When Luke arrived, he called Doria again, who answered and promptly ran off mysteriously.

After an indeterminate amount of time, Samantha lay back down on the couch and rubbed her belly with satisfaction.

Then she heard the sound of steady footsteps and thought to herself that Doria had not brought her man back, had she?

As she was about to open her eyes and get up to stop being so insignificant, she barely opened them to see a familiar face.

Luca.

Samantha froze in place, forgetting to get up and just stare at him.

Was she dreaming? How could she see Luca here?

This was Doria's house, after all, and there was no reason for Luca to be here.

Before she could react, Luca, standing in front of her, had bent down and gathered her into a horizontal embrace.

Only when she touched his warmth did Samantha realize, as an afterthought, that she was not dreaming! Luca was real!

She grabbed Luca's sleeve with her backhand, "Why are you here?"

As soon as he had finished asking, he saw Doria standing at the back of the room, and then he thought about the way he had surreptitiously answered the phone, and especially the way he was looking at her now.

It seemed that what Doria had just answered did not come from her so-called god, but from Luke, no wonder she had to run out to answer!

Thinking about it, Samantha cursed, "Bad friend!"

Doria smed, "Don't be angry, am I not doing this for your sake?" She looked at Samantha, who was furious, and said to Luke, "Put me down!"

"We'll talk about it when we get back."

Luca picked her up and walked out with his long legs, Doria waved at them from behind, "Be careful on the road~.

You are such a bad friend!

Samantha cursed Doria several times in her mind and swore that she would never go to the hotel with her again to see her boyfriend.

Did she not expect that this person, Luca, when she talked to him during the day, did not say a word?

How come he is now so energetic in saying hugs to her, who does he think he is?

It was useless to scold Doria at this point, so Samantha could only turn to Luca: "Luca, I warn you, put me down quickly, do you hear me? I don't want to go back with you, do you know you are forcing me?

Put me down."

No matter what she said, Luca did not release his grip on her, his lower jaw remained tense, Samantha was so angry that she hit his jaw with her head, the force was so strong that Luca was hurt by the

impact, his steps stopped, Samantha struggled to get down, Luca's grip on her tightened a little.

"Didn't I say we would talk about this at home?"

"No need!" Samantha kicked her feet and struggled hard in his arms, "I was very clear during the day,

you didn't argue then, what do you still want to say now? Anyway, there's no use repenting now, I don't

want to hear a word, it's not too late for you to put me down and leave now or I'll be angry later and you

....."

"And what will happen?" Luke glared at her and their gazes met, Samantha froze for a moment at his

blunt look and huffed, "You just die a horrible, horrible death."

"Good." Luca squeezed her a little tighter, "Then go back first, and when you come back you can make

me die any way you want."

Samantha: "Hey!"

She was pushed into the car and forced to put on her seatbelt, Samantha tried to escape by unbuckling

her seatbelt as he went to the driver's seat, but who knew Luca would do it for her before giving a

warning.

"If you run away like that, I will tell your mother that you slept with me and that you were not responsible."

Samantha: "????"

He stared at Luke in disbelief, listening to what was being said in human terms? What does it mean that she slept with him and was not responsible?

"What the hell is wrong with you? Isn't it the woman who loses out in these things? What do you mean you are not responsible for me sleeping with you? Weren't you the one who slept with me and I wasn't responsible?"

"I am." Luca quickly replied, staring at her seriously, "I thought well that I was responsible."

"Fuck you! I don't need you to be responsible, you don't deserve it."

"Well, you don't need my responsibility and I don't deserve it. Then I do need it, you slept with me, it was my first time, I've never had a girlfriend before and I've never had sex with anyone, you're responsible for me."

So much for wanting to put a lid on his head what was going on, Samantha stared at him breathlessly, was he changing tactics?

When she pondered, Luke had come around and sat in the driver's seat, closing the door and buckling himself in.

Samantha took the opportunity to hurry up and clarify the situation with him.

"Did your mother say something to you that made you feel you had to be responsible for me? Luca, I'm a new era woman and I don't care about that, you know? Can't we just pretend that adults wondered about accidentally going out? Even if it weren't you, I'd probably be dating someone else, my life is like this, so there's no need for you to-"

Before she could finish her sentence, Luca suddenly interrupted her.

"What do you mean your life is like this, last night you were clearly the first"

He saw the blood stain when he cleaned up later and knew immediately what was going on, but he was still a little embarrassed to say so.

Samantha did not expect him to say this out of the blue, she was a little embarrassed that she had spoken too quickly and made a mistake, but she quickly adjusted.

She folded her legs and smiled coldly as she stood up and pushed her messy hair behind her head,

"So what? I told you I don't care, no matter if it's the first time or the tenth time, it all looks the same to me."

"You don't need to say that to provoke me, you're not even that kind of person."