

Virginity 1401

Chapter 1401-First try with dating

"Ah, it's funny, I've only known you for how long and you already know what kind of person I am? Do you know what I like to eat and drink, what zodiac sign and when my birthday is? You don't even know, so who are you to conclude what kind of person I am? It's up to me to say what kind of person I am."

Luca continued to drive quietly, without interrupting her.

Samantha, however, spat out all the words at once, "Did you hear what I said? Did your mother pressure you? You had nothing to say in the afternoon, so why did you come here in the evening? I'm telling you that I don't need you to be responsible, do you understand?"

"You're listening to me, Luca! You bastard, I'm not going back, it's your house not mine, stop the car!"

Yet no matter how much Samantha raved the whole way, Luca acted as if he had not heard her.

When the car stopped under Luca's house, Samantha was so angry that she unbuckled her seat belt and opened the door to leave, only to be joined again by Luca.

He stopped her and said calmly, "Go upstairs if you don't want to be surrounded by people."

Samantha wrapped her arms around his body and sneered, "Are you threatening me? Do you think I'm afraid of being watched? Let me tell you, I'm not afraid. Do you want to bring a speaker? I can still talk

to you right here!"

Confronted with such a Samantha, Luke felt a headache, it was really hard to deal with, and looking at her incessant lips, she had been talking nonstop since she got into the car, he didn't know what to think, and suddenly he took a few steps forward and approached her.

Samantha was still talking when she realized the approaching danger and looked suspiciously, "What are you doing?"

She raised her hand to shield herself, but Luke snapped her wrist right in front of her, then bent down and kissed her crookedly.

"Mmm."

Samantha froze in place, feeling as if electricity spread between them as their lips pressed together, causing her limbs and brain to start tingling along with them before gradually disappearing.

Why was he suddenly kissing her?

What did he mean by that!

After Samantha reacted, she angrily tried to pull away, only to be caught in Luca's arms, her face

pressed against his warm chest.

"That's right." Luca's voice was a little hoarse, "I don't know anything about what you just said, but I can learn everything about you from now on."

Samantha lay still in his arms, her head often tilted back, his warmth and breath still on her lips, and she found her heart throbbing so much.

What did she mean by this?

Samantha blinked and unconsciously picked up the words.

"Know from now on? Then the boy you like"

She would not have mentioned it if she could, but Samantha found herself wondering when it had started to bother her.

"Give me time." Luke squinted his thin lips and closed his eyes, before opening them again, his gaze already steady: "Give me a little more time, and I can promise you that I won't get involved with any other woman but you, so you can rest easy if you stay with me."

However, after all had been said and done, he still had not forgotten what was in his heart. But thinking about it, it was impossible to forget someone he had loved deeply in such a short period of time.

If he loved deeply but forgot so deeply, then he should be a thin-skinned person.

Samantha bit her lower lip and said with hatred, "And you think this is right for me? You have not freed your heart, and I have nothing in my heart, so to let me be with you like this, even if I give you time, will you guarantee that you will forget? Maybe you will remember it for the rest of your life, marriage is not a child's play, and there is no way I choose to commit to the word sex, for me spiritual adjustment is more important, I don't care what happens physically, just let me go."

Luke, who was holding her, stopped and slowly loosened his grip on her hands a few notches, and just when Samantha thought he was about to let go, he tightened his grip again.

"Are you sure you don't want to try?"

Try?

It was okay, Samantha wondered inwardly.

She wanted to try, but then she couldn't get past the part of herself where she thought Luca might actually like her a little.

"Marriage is out of the question, so let's take a step back and try dating first?"

A relationship?

This was a good excuse to take a step back, because Samantha had found herself resisting marriage before, but now that he had taken a step back and said he was going out, she found herself not resisting as much.

Marriage was out of the question, but dating didn't seem to be something she minded so much, so maybe she could give it a try.

Seeing her give in, Luca realized that she had probably been persuaded.

"If you're dating, you can always stop, if you don't think it's right then leave, if you think it's doable then we can consider other developments later."

Samantha pushed him away gently and half-closed her lips before saying, "Can you promise?"

"What?"

"That you won't hold me back when I say enough, that you won't force me to do anything when I want to end it like I did today."

Luca immediately agreed, "Okay, but you can't arbitrary say it's over either, I'm dating you on the premise of marriage."

Samantha gloomy agreed, "Fine, as long as you don't make a big mistake, I'll give you two months, and if you haven't cleaned up by then, then we'll break up."

It was a definite relationship, and at first, when they had not talked about it, Luke had been more forthcoming, but now that it was definite, he had become more wooden and stood there sullenly.

Samantha noticed that Luca's ears were red again, but his face was still tense, if you just looked at his face you couldn't tell what was going on in his little mind, but looking at his ears you could tell he was shy at the moment.

"Your ears are red again." Samantha looked at him with bad intentions.

At her words, Luke's eyes changed slightly and the color of his ears intensified a little more, Samantha saw it and could not resist reaching out to grab it.

Before she could even touch it, Luca snapped her wrist.

Samantha's face showed her dissatisfaction, "Are we considered engaged now?"

Luca paused for a moment, the color on his ears intensified, then nodded, "Count."

"Then don't give up!" Samantha pointed to her hand, "What's wrong with a girl wanting to touch your

ear?"

"Uh." Luca was so embarrassed that he could only let go of her hand when he saw Samantha pouting her lips as if she was about to get angry.

As soon as she was free, Samantha immediately reached out both hands to grab his ears, and Luca's facial features became indescribable.

But inside Samantha's heart, he was so happy: "You didn't let me pinch your ears before, but now you're giving them to me, so now I can do it!"

Chapter 1402 - Pretentiousness

Luca's ears were squeezed and played with by Samantha for a long time, getting redder and redder to the point that she could no longer see well.

But Samantha continued to play with them, her eyes shining like a fox, and Luca could not resist squeezing her hand and pulling it away from her ear.

Samantha pouted displeasedly, "Why? You're the one who said you wanted to try dating me, and now I'm just playing with your ear and you can't stand it?"

Luca coughed slightly, "This is out after all, we can go back to playing with it."

"It's just a pinch on the ear, it's not a kiss, what's so shameful about that?" Samantha examined the

area and widened her eyes, "Besides, who's going to watch you at this time of day? Don't worry."

With that, she pulled out her hand and tried to pinch Luca's reddened ear again.

There was no end in sight.

Samantha did not even react, but was carried inside the buding by Luca in a whirlwind.

"Ah, what are you doing? Put me down, I haven't touched you enough."

"Shut up."

Luca scolded her with a red face, "Do you want to scream so loud that the whole buding wl hear you?"

And what was it that he said? I didn't touch enough, and he's so loud in the middle of the night, he's afraid people wl get the wrong idea?

Samantha didn't have much in mind, seeing Luca's face all red, and only when he reminded her did she react to what he had just said.

"I'm pure, I was just touching my ears, if whoever heard it wants to think crooked, then I can't help it."

But finally Samantha stopped screaming and when she entered the elevator she patted Luca's hand,

"Put me down, I can stand on my own."

Luca was afraid that if he put her down, she would pinch her ears again, so he did not agree and did not put Samantha down until she reached the door.

The two opened the door together and entered the house.

Once inside, Samantha felt overwhelmed by the familiar furniture and left Luke before running to lie down on her couch.

"It's better to have my own sofa, unlike the one at Doria's house, which is hard and uncomfortable to sit on."

Luca reached down and unbuttoned his jacket, taking it off and hanging it on a nearby hanger, a slight smile in his eyes as he watched Samantha lie comfortably on the sofa.

Before, when Samantha was away and only her things were left here, it always made Luke feel empty, but why was it still so empty when it was so full of furniture?

Now that Samantha is up there, Luca understands why, because he misses her.

Perhaps, in an invisible way, he had begun to adjust to her presence.

Luca half-closed his lips and touched his ear, which had been pinched and hurt a little, and sighed

inwardly.

If she always pinched his ears like this in the future, he would have to make an appointment with her.

Otherwise, his ears would lose a layer of skin with time.

Samantha was lying on the sofa and when she saw Luca about to go to the bathroom, she shouted to

him, "I'm thirsty, I want water."

Luca took a step at her words, "What did you say?"

"I said I'm thirsty and I want water."

Luca narrowed his eyes slightly, as if he could not understand, "Isn't there any in the kitchen?"

"I know there is in the kitchen." Samantha nodded and sat down, blinking innocently, "But you're my boyfriend now, you have to take care of your girlfriend, I said I'm thirsty, you have to pour me water."

Luke: "..."

What kind of strange logic was this?

"Girlfriends are meant to be pampered, besides we're just trying, you're stl on probation! Go ahead!"

Luca did not argue with her anymore and turned and resigned himself to walk in the direction of the

kitchen, pouring a glass of water and handing it to her a few moments later, but Samantha caught him with a disgusted look on her face.

"Luca, do you want to be a boyfriend or not? This water is so cold, I'm a girl, you're making me drink cold water, what if I get a stomach ache afterwards?"

Luca: "?"

Samantha blinked, "Change my hot water, please."

Luca took the glass and whispered before turning away, "Petulant."

This was heard by Samantha and she immediately said, "This is not petulant, we girls are already cold, if your girl gets sick from drinking cold water in this weather, aren't you the ones who wll feel bad for your girls?"

He quickly gave her a glass of hot water and Samantha was finally satisfied.

Luca then went to his room and took a hot shower.

When he was in the shower, Luca kept thinking about the day and the events of last night, his memory was actually very clear and he could still think of Samantha's look last night, the thought of which made his body go in a strange way.

Then this bath, Luca took for a long time.

When he got out of the shower, 40 minutes had passed, and Luca looked into the quiet living room, with no sign of Samantha on the couch.

Guessing that she, too, had probably gone to take a shower and get ready for bed, Luca didn't bother her anymore and headed for her room while rubbing her hair.

"What is taking you so long to shower?"

Just as he reached the bed, a female voice echoed from the bed, startling Luca.

Turning his head, Luca saw Samantha lying on the other side of the bed holding her quilt, her eyes looking straight at him.

Luca then narrowed his eyes, "What are you doing here?"

"That's kind of an odd question, we're boyfriend and girlfriend now, aren't we? What's wrong with me being here?"

Luca wrinkled his eyebrows, did boyfriend and girlfriend have to sleep together?

Even though they were dating, they were not yet married after all, and he had already been a jerk once

last night, what would it look like to sleep with her without any kind of name?

Thinking about this, Luke tightened his lips, then pulled down his towel and said, "Then I'll sleep in the guest room."

With that he turned and headed outside.

"Stop!"

Luca's footsteps stopped when he heard Samantha question him.

"Are you mad at me?"

Luca turned back and shook his head in denial.

"If you're not mad at me, then why are you sleeping in the guest room?"

She asked, so Luca had to be honest: "We're just trying to date now, it's not good to sleep in the same bed like that."

"I don't see the problem, we are engaged, what's wrong with sleeping together?"

Luca was about to say something, but Samantha quickly said, "Were you as pretentious last night as you are now?"

Chapter 1403 No Regrets

When the words came out of his mouth, Luca immediately seemed to choke, unable to speak.

He looked at Samantha squirming, his face seemed slightly contorted.

Samantha said irritatedly, "Why that look, did I say something wrong? If you had been as pretentious last night as you are today, would we have had sex?"

Luca felt that she was right, but if he had better self-control yesterday, what happened next would not have happened, the two of them had already had sex and talked about becoming real boyfriends, and it was really quite pretentious of him to be like that.

With this in mind, Luke walked back in sence and then sat on the edge of the bed.

After a moment of sence, he suddenly began, "Can you not be so direct in your words from now on?"

"What do you mean?"

"It means to be euphemistic when it comes to things that are less convenient."

"Where am I not being euphemistic? Besides, it's just you and me here, and you can have sex with me, so what's there to be polite about?"

Luca: "Pretend I didn't say anything before."

He shouldn't have talked to her about this, this Samantha was a talker and he was no match for her, so

whatever she said was what she said.

It wasn't that Samantha was a bold person, it was just that when she met someone like Luke, she had a lot of nerve, and as the saying goes, if you're strong, you're weak, but if you're weak, you're strong.

This was the case with Samantha and Luca. Luca himself was a bit of an introvert when it came to relationships, but he was also shy at the same time, so if he met a girl he was very attracted to, he might be more aggressive.

But when it came to a rogue like Samantha, he had no choice but to take the plunge.

Because of the way Samantha and he got along, he was the one who was always overwhelmed.

For example, after Luke had finally agreed to her sleeping in the same bed with him, Luke had dried his hair and was ready for bed when Samantha came up and asked him for a good-night kiss.

Those soft, supple arms wrapped around him like this, whispering so softly that Luca's whole body froze and then did not move.

"Did you hear that?" Samantha saw him motionless, so she reached out and nudged him, "Doesn't every other date have a goodnight kiss?"

Luca knew that if he did not do what she wanted, it was likely that Samantha would nag him to keep

talking and talking.

So he closed his eyes and when he opened them again his eyes were helpless, "Kiss where?"

"Do you agree?" Samantha pointed to her forehead, "A goodnight kiss is definitely a kiss here, and where else?"

Luca turned his head to look at her, propped his arms up and slowly leaned down.

As she watched him slowly approach her, Samantha's heart beat faster than it should have, and his masculine scent enveloped her.

Although they had had sex yesterday, Samantha could not remember what it had been like because she was drunk and had forgotten everything.

It was only when she woke up in the morning that she realized what had happened, and now that Luke had taken the initiative to lean in, Samantha was getting nervous.

She didn't show it though, after all she didn't want to be shy in front of Luca, her hands hidden under the covers gently peering at the sheets as she watched calmly as Luca leaned down and placed a kiss on her forehead.

His movements were light, like the step of a dragonfly.

Samantha blinked, suddenly thinking about that kiss downstairs, how he had been so strong then, and

how shy he was now?

Did this man have to be in a characteristic situation to be assertive?

Thinking about it, Samantha touched her forehead, Luca had already put on the covers, "Sleep!"

It was the middle of the night

Luca lay in bed, listening to regular breathing beside him, unable to say what was on his mind.

The girl who had teased him earlier was now sleeping by his side, and she seemed particularly unsure

as she slept, curled up in a ball just in front of his direction.

It gave Luca the feeling that she was particularly dependent on him.

After what had happened, her heart was still not at peace and she could not sleep for a long time.

It was only around midnight that Luca fell into a deep sleep.

Sabrina was discharged from the hospital.

After Sabrina was discharged from the hospital, she went back to work rebuding The Ronzi Famy.

Marcello, for old time's sake, occasionally lends her a hand.

Anna and Matteo, on the other hand, had already ordered their wedding dresses and just needed time to customize them. During the measurement, the stylist also told Anna to pay attention to her figure recently and not to eat too much, in case she gained weight and could not fit into the wedding dress, it would be very painful.

Anna was about to say yes right away, but after thinking about her situation, she asked the stylist to help her enlarge a little. The stylist was a little surprised to hear this and asked her, "Are you getting ready to eat fat?"

Anna smiled shyly and said, "I can't control my mouth when I eat, I'm afraid of having an accident, is a little wider okay?"

"It's not a problem, you're so thin, fat people still wear it, it's just that all the brides I've seen before have asked me to make it smaller and are desperately trying to lose weight before the wedding, hoping to look good on the day, you're still thinking about your appetite, you're not worried at all, huh?"

Anna was embarrassed by the comment, but she was not thinking about her appetite, she also wanted to be beautiful on her wedding day, but what could she do now that she was pregnant, it was

impossible to say that she would get married after giving birth, so this was the only way.

Anna is no longer afraid to eat as much as she used to, and she is trying to lose weight by eating less.

She was now focusing on nutrition for the sake of the baby.

Other things will have to be put aside for now.

After ordering the wedding dress, Matteo went to Anna's house to make the bride's appointment, since

no one else from the Giordano family was there, so Serena went with Matteo on the day of the

appointment.

The Gaulls knew about Matteo and Anna, so on the day of the wedding, Amelia pulled Anna into the

room and asked her.

"Are you sure you really want to marry him?"

Anna froze at the words, "Mom, why are you asking?"

"How can I not ask? If you break up with him next time, as you did last time, then I can't say yes. You

have to be careful about your marriage.

"Mother, I won't back down." Anna shook her head, "I said a long time ago that I would not marry

anyone else in my life but him. Even if my marriage to him doesn't work out, I won't get married again."

"Blah blah blah, what a confusing thing to say." Amelia stretched out her hand and patted her mouth,

"Don't talk nonsense about such unfortunate words, you can get married if you want, mother only

wishes both of you happiness!"

Chapter 1404 Invitation

"Thank you, Mom." Anna reached out her hand and hugged Amelia gratefully, "Mom, I'm so happy, but

is it all true now? Matteo, did he really come to propose for the job? Do you think he will regret it when

he comes back?"

"Sly girl, you are with him every day, do you think he will regret it?"

Anna didn't think Matteo did, she was very good to herself, because even Sabrina, her childhood

companion, didn't treat her in a special way.

Just herself.

"Well, don't put your head in the sand, now that you said yes, let's go out and not keep people waiting

too long."

"Mmmmmmm."

The wedding was completely decided, and after both sides had discussed it, Amelia had someone look

at the date and set it, after which it was time to get busy with all sorts of things for the wedding.

Serena and Anna met to whisper.

"Congratulations, you got what you wanted."

Anna blushes, "Thank you."

"When will you tell my brother about the pregnancy?"

"In a few days, I'm sure I'll tell him before the wedding anyway, or Serena, how about if I give him the news at the time of the wedding? Would that make him happier?"

At the words, Serena froze, "Tell him on the wedding day?"

"Well, shouldn't you be happy on your wedding day? I was thinking that if I told him I was pregnant on the wedding day, that would be an added bonus. I don't think it's that early yet, so if we talk about it then, he won't be able to tell, he'll just think I've put on some weight."

"It's okay if you think that, it's not long before the wedding anyway, and it's between the two of you, it's up to you I guess."

Serena didn't want to get too involved-after all, everyone thinks differently-and as long as she felt there was nothing wrong and it wasn't hurting anyone, she could do what she wanted.

As the wedding preparations began, Anna spent less and less time at the noodle store, and Matthew didn't worry about the company as much as before, because of all the decorations of the new house for the wedding, and all the little and big things.

Running east and west.

Soon, wedding stickers were made and sent to friends and family.

Luke received one.

When he went to deliver the stickers, Samantha was in the house, and when she opened the door, she saw a girl standing outside.

She was a little confused, "May I ask who you are?"

Anna was also a little surprised to see Samantha, she looked around and then awkwardly said, "Sorry, I don't know if I'm in the wrong place."

"Who are you looking for?"

"I'm looking for Luca."

Samantha had lived here for a long time and this was the first time a girl had come looking for Luca, so

she was a little surprised, and she had just become Luca's girlfriend for a few days and someone had come looking for him.

Could this be Luca's love story?

Of course, this was just Samantha's imagination, it didn't show on her face at all, she just walked away,

"Then you are in the right place, this is Luca's house."

Anna had never been to Luca's house before, and when she entered, she saw that the house was full of girly things.

She had actually not wanted to come herself to deliver this wedding figurine, but thinking about it Luca had helped himself much earlier, so she had come in person.

Even if she had no way to reciprocate his feelings, she had to at least have the sincerity to do so.

She had not expected to walk in and see a room full of girls' things, so Anna was wondering who Samantha was.

"Make yourself at home, what would you like to drink? I'll get it for you."

Anna turned and smiled slightly, "Plain water would be fine."

"Plain water?" Samantha raised her eyebrows in surprise, but finally nodded and went to the kitchen to

pour Anna a glass of regular water.

Anna took a few sips to warm herself before looking up and smiling at Samantha, "Thank you."

"You're welcome. What do you want from Luca? It's Sunday, but he happens to be out today."

After Samantha became his girlfriend, she was not at all polite to Luca. Luca was not home at the time because Samantha had asked her to go to the supermarket to do her shopping. He did not expect her to go out.

She did not expect her friend to come looking for him right after she left.

"It's no big deal." Anna said as she pulled the wedding invitation out of her bag and handed it to

Samantha, "I'm just here to deliver the invitation, it doesn't matter if he's not here. It's okay if you hand it

to him from me."

"Wedding invitation?"

Samantha took the wedding sticker, then opened it and looked at it nodding, "Well, I'm his girlfriend."

She really was Luca's girlfriend, Anna felt relieved, before she was afraid that Luca was too stubborn

like her, how could two stubborn people have a chance to be together, now he had a girlfriend and she

was so beautiful, Anna was really happy for him.

"Is she really his girlfriend? Then congratulations, you should accompany him to the wedding when we get married."

"Sure~"

After making sure Anna was not Luca's love interest, Samantha's attitude toward Anna became very warm. They were about the same age, so they were soon talking like a pair of familiar little sisters.

After about ten minutes of conversation, Anna was leaving.

"I have to go deliver the next invitation, so I won't stay long," she said.

"Okay, no problem."

Shortly after Samantha sent Anna away, she closed the door and leafed through the invitations herself, thinking that she should not drink anymore when she goes to another wedding with Luca.

Drinking was a mistake!

This time she had to control herself.

Samantha put the invitation on the table, intending to give it to Luca when she returned.

It did not take long for the door to open and Samantha saw Luca enter carrying a bag and then greeted him with a smile and a lot of energy.

"Are you back? Are you tired?"

At her words, Luca looked at her and said lightly, "No, I'm not tired."

Samantha curled her lips, "By the way, a friend of yours just came to see you, giving you a wedding invitation and inviting you to the wedding next month."

Luca was carrying the bag in the direction of the kitchen when he heard the words and then narrowed his eyes to this side.

"What did you say?"

"To the wedding, the invitations!"

Samantha lifted the invitation and shook it, Luca walked over with a grim look and took it in his hand, his face darkened on the spot.

Chapter 1405 - Do you want to go?

The aura about him was off and the emotions shone through very clearly.

Samantha, who previously had a smile on her face, was a little puzzled after seeing this expression on

Luca's face, "What's wrong? Why do you look like that when you have been asked to go to a wedding?"

Do you have a grudge against the host of the wedding?"

Hearing this, Luca turned to look, his thin lips closed, unresponsive to her words.

"You don't speak?" Samantha walked around the table to him, gauging his expression, narrowing her eyes suspiciously before saying anything else.

Luca, however, asked at that moment, "How long has she been missing?"

Samantha froze and said reluctantly, "Twenty minutes, I think."

Twenty minutes?

It was too late to go after her, and Luca wrinkled his nose and did not answer.

Samantha finally caught a whiff of something unusual, something wrong, and stared into Luca's eyes and expression, the smile fading from under his eyes.

"The one who came to deliver the wedding invitation was a girl, rather petite and strangely beautiful."

At her words, Luca's eyebrows frowned more deeply.

Seeing this reaction from him, Samantha could finally be sure, and she hummed, "The one you're hiding in your heart, is that her?"

The words finally made Luca realize what was going on and he abruptly turned to look at Samantha, since then seeing that Samantha's eyes were just cold and without a hint of warmth, Luca thought about what a stupid thing he had just done.

"I ..." he opened his mouth to say something, but Samantha pushed the wedding invitation into his arms, turned and walked into the room before slamming the door hard.

Bang!

The loud sound echoed throughout the building, and Luke's forehead could not help but wrinkle. A moment later, he looked at the wedding invitation in his arms and helplessly put it back on the table, taking his things to the kitchen first.

When he went out, he found that the door was still closed and Samantha had not come out since she had just entered.

Luca tried to go inside to explain, but turned the door to find it open from the inside.

"Samantha?"

Luca called her name with a frown.

There was no response from inside.

Samantha sat sullenly in her room, leaning out the window and looking at the view, all she could think about was what Anna had just done. She had wondered how a girl could come to Luca, not realizing that she was the one he had put in his head.

Even though she had known from the beginning that there was someone in her heart she could not forget, she still had the devil to start hitting on him.

It had been fun for her to spend the last few days together, and Luca, the man, had been at her mercy and had not complained.

But now that she saw the girl and Luca's face when he found out she was getting married, Samantha felt bad about the whole thing.

Or maybe everyone was selfish when it came to relationships, and she was the same way.

Click...

The door suddenly opened, and Samantha turned her head to see Luke standing in the doorway with the key in his hand, watching her helplessly.

Their eyes met, and Samantha only looked at him for a second before withdrawing her gaze and

saying, "It's a great thing to have a key, I can't even be alone for a whe, huh?"

Luke looked at the key in his hand and sently pocketed it, then walked over to Samantha's side and bowed his head to look at him.

"Wouldn't you be more upset if you were left alone longer?"

Wouldn't she be more angry if she was left alone longer? Samantha had not been alone for long, so how could she know? All she knew was that when she saw Luke's face change, it made her feel bad.

It was like being a chd and walking past someone's window and seeing their cupboard with all the colorful sweets, wanting to try them but not being able to afford them.

She felt so depressed and frustrated.

Thinking about it, Samantha laughed to herself, "So what if I'm angry? Surely it doesn't compare to the white moonlight in your heart anyway."

Luke did not know how to respond to her dislike, so he could only change the subject, "I bought all the things you asked for this morning, don't you want to take a look?"

At her words, Samantha looked up and looked at Luca, "Are you changing the subject?"

Luca gently explained, "It's not really a diversion, but there's no point in talking about it again and again

if it's upsetting you."

Samantha looked at him indignantly for a long moment, then suddenly stood up and pushed him away, then headed for the kitchen.

The force she used was so strong that Luke was pushed back a few steps, but the corners of his lips slowly curled.

Samantha, after all, was still very coaxed.

Samantha was in the kitchen fiddling for half a day before Luca came in, probably because she was angry, so she kept telling Luca to do this and that.

"Cut this squash, make sure it's thin, looks good, and is even."

"Wash this vegetable, then kill the fish, and later, clean the refrigerator too."

Probably knowing that she had anger on her mind, no matter what she said, Luke did not resist and did whatever she said.

Samantha stood back, gesturing with her hands and feet the whole time, and when she saw how obedient Luca was, her anger thinned by half.

Although he had been very angry at the time, the fact that he had followed her to her, listened to her, and not lingered on the wedding sticker made Samantha feel pretty good.

But the reason she was willing to understand was that she knew that loving someone was not something you gave up so quickly and easy.

And if it came so quickly, then what was this person who he was?

She could give up on someone else so quickly, and even if she fell in love with herself, one day she would quickly give up on herself and turn her head to be with someone else.

Such a relationship was not what Samantha wanted.

And with people getting married and not involved with Luke, it was unlikely that Luke would develop anything with her in his life anyway; all she had to do was slowly forget about her and turn to herself again.

When he was all hers, let's see what she could do to him, hmmm.

Lunch could be considered done directly by Luke, since everything did not go through Samantha's hands, she just had to stand back and direct.

She ended up sitting at the table waiting to eat.

After the meal was over, all of Samantha's anger was finally gone.

But the invitation on the table next to her was still glaring, and it was a serious problem that Samantha felt she had to take seriously.

"He knows I'm your girlfriend and he invited me to go to the wedding with you, will you go?"

Luke, who kept reaching for his bowl of rice, paused for a moment in his hand at the sound of her voice.

The question, he suddenly realized, was a tease.

"For what? You don't know whether to go or not? Or you don't know how to answer me?"

Luke was silent for a moment, then stared at her and spoke again, "Do you want to go?"

Chapter 1406 No kiss goodnight

Was he really throwing the question at her?

Samantha smiled and provoked him, "Of course I want to go, look at this invitation, the quality is so

good, it looks like the wedding will be great, what a shame not to go to a big wedding like this."

Luke glanced at the invitation, as if to confirm Samantha's words, and after a moment nodded his head.

"Okay, since you want to go, then I'll go."

Samantha could not help but narrow her eyes, "Did you say yes?"

She had thought that Luke would not agree to go to a wedding like this-after all, he was the person she liked, and going to see her beloved with someone else was as painful as taking a knife to the heart.

But Samantha did not expect him to say yes, and she also caught him lightly.

"You don't want to go?"

"Will you go with me if I want to? What if I don't want to go?"

"If you don't want to go, then we'll do something else."

Samantha stopped talking, Luca did a good job of throwing the question at her, leaving it up to her to decide whether to go or not, and said that if she went, she would go with him, and if she didn't, then she would do something else.

It was perfect, no flaws to catch.

But for some reason, Samantha was not happy to hear that, she closed the invitation and turned right back.

This time it was probably because she was afraid Luca would take the key to her room again, so she threw down the words, "I don't lock the door, so please don't go back inside and leave me alone!"

Luca, who was left alone at the dining table, held his bowl and looked at her with a slightly puzzled expression.

What was going on at

She had asked a question that was clearly a cop-out, and he would probably upset Samantha no matter how she answered, so he had said then, after deep thought, that he would let Samantha make the decision.

And whatever decision she made, Luca was ready to follow it.

But why, then, was she still angry?

Luca could not understand what she was thinking, but she no longer felt like eating, so she had to get up and clean the table.

"If you hadn't taken the trouble to bring him to your house that night, I wouldn't have let him take me back, much less agree to be his girlfriend," she said.

Doria was speechless at the comment and did not respond at all politely.

"Shit, I just brought him back to my house, but I didn't ask you to agree to be his girlfriend, did I? Your

desire to be his girlfriend has encroached on your physical behavior, it's none of my business, don't blame me, I'm not taking the blame."

"Who will take the blame if you don't? You're just saying you're not the one calling him to your house."

"So what if it is? If you must, then I ask you: if you didn't have this in mind, would you have been able to get away with it even if I had called him to my house to see you? What if I hadn't called Luca? What if I had called a fat, short, ugly, poor man? Could you still accept being someone's girlfriend?"

Samantha: "You are tough!"

Smug Doria: "Just know it, don't keep trying to blame me."

Samantha stopped talking, so much she was regretting it now.

"I mean, if you said yes, then follow your heart, why are you thinking so much? It's not like you didn't know he had someone in mind before you said yes, and he said he was going to hit on you. And to be honest, you are getting married, so even if he wants to get married, he won't be able to.

"So what? Am I, Samantha, only worthy of love after someone's heart has died? My heart hurts just thinking about it."

"Does your heart ache? I look at my man but I can only think of myself as a fan of Mom, and I don't

dare to think of myself as a fan of the girlfriend at all, do you? At least you have his body, as for me, I would be happy as hell to have either heart or body."

Samantha licked twice, "You are so easy satisfied, it just buds up to the fact that you don't have her body yet, when you have her body, in time you wl start to want her heart. The human heart is like that, I don't care who you like, as long as you want to be with me, in fact it's only in the beginning, but in time you wl want his person and his heart, you wl want both."

"Actually I think it's quite accurate when I hear you analyze like this. But for me this is for later, you scream hell in my face, you have his body at least, what do I have? Oooh, pity the fan in me."

"Cheer up." Samantha reassured her in a serious tone, "Hang in there, I'm sure you'll get your man-god body sooner or later."

The two rambled on for a whe, but finally Doria said her god would be playing at the hotel tonight and asked her to go with him.

Samantha sneered twice and did not like it at all.

"From the moment you brought Luca to me, I have already decided that I wl never go to the bar with

you again to find your god, you are good at making up your own mind, so go alone."

Doria pretended to cry on the other end of the phone.

"Don't be like this Samantha, I'm doing this for your own good, you have become engaged, maybe with a little more development you can get married!"

"Fuck you!"

"Go to the wedding with him, this kind of dog man must be made to see with his own eyes that the woman he puts on top of his heart is already married to another man, he will never have a chance in his life, and then he will be completely dead."

In fact, although Doria did not say so, Samantha herself thought the same thing, and since she had chosen to be with Luca, even though she said it was just a trial, she, Samantha, was not the kind of person to back down when she encountered difficulties.

Luca still didn't like her, so she had to convince him.

She is so good that she can't believe this dog won't fall in love with another man!

"I don't need you to tell me, I know what to do myself."

"So will you accompany me to meet the man of the hour tonight?"

"No, fuck you!"

Doria: "Shit! This plastic sorority."

Later that night, as Luke prepared to crawl into bed, all he saw was a backward glance left by

Samantha, her back to him, asleep alone with her plow.

The room was quiet and still, which was a bit uncomfortable for Luca.

All these days of dating, even though the two of them did nothing at night, Samantha would ask him to

kiss her goodnight before going to bed.

Chapter 1407 - What to do if you fall down.

But tonight she had not waited for him, had hugged his plow and gone to bed first, and had not thrown

her arms around his neck and said she wanted a good-night kiss.

This sense of disparity struck Luke as a bit odd.

She didn't look into it though, just reached out and touched his mouth before lifting the covers and lying

down on the other side of the bed.

Samantha slept soundly, as if not at all aware of the depression in Luca's mind.

Luca turned on his side and looked at the back of her head and sighed.

She had been so angry during the day, but now she was sleeping with her back to him. She was really angry, or she was angry but had quickly put it behind her.

Luca spent a glorious sleepless night thinking about it.

When he woke up the next day, Samantha was no longer beside him. He was surprised and sat up abruptly, touching the spot where Samantha had been lying, but it was cold, as if she had never been here.

Where had she gone?

Luca narrowed his eyes, then got up and went outside.

When the door to the room opened, Luca saw Samantha sitting on the couch with a television program on, watching a fairy tale while munching on the breakfast she had prepared.

He probably heard a noise, so Samantha looked over at him and smiled.

"You're awake, huh? I didn't know how long you would be awake, so I didn't make you breakfast, by the way, you have to work today, right? Get breakfast on your way to work later."

After saying this, as if nothing had happened, he continued to turn his head and make his own breakfast.

Luke could not help but raise an eyebrow at her words; this girl had a huge pile of things in front of her,

yet she said she had not made her own breakfast.

She was clearly still angry, so she did not want him to eat her food.

Luke went back to brush his teeth and when he came out he did not leave, but sat directly next to

Samantha.

"You've made so much, can you eat it all yourself?"

"What are you doing?" Samantha reached out her hand to shield her breakfast and looked at him

distrustfully, "There's no part for you in this, you can make your own if you want."

"I'm afraid you won't finish it and waste it, so I'll help you eat a piece."

Luca nonchalantly reached for a sandwich, Samantha quickly took it out and then took a bite right in

front of him.

Luca was speechless for a moment and had to go get another one.

Samantha grabbed it again and took another bite.

Then, not satisfied, she took a bite of everything on the table and put it back, then looked at Luca with a

smug look in her eyes, as if to say.

I ate everything, what can one do?

Luca did not expect Samantha to be so childish about this, and he did not react for a moment. When he

did, he heard Samantha say, "That's all I ate, I'll finish it all later, if you want to eat it, you can do it

yourself."

"After sleeping all night, you still haven't gotten over it?"

"What are you talking about, I can't understand." Samantha turned her head and took a bite of her

sandwich while eating and watching TV, in short, ignoring Luca.

Samantha had thought that Luca would not eat those things since she had bitten into them, but to her

surprise he took one of the sandwiches that Samantha had bitten into without changing his face and

ate it.

Samantha: "?"

What did he mean, he didn't care that it was her bite?

And Luca, as if he knew what was going through her mind, replied, "We kissed, do you think you taking

a bite out of a sandwich might scare me?"

Samantha was momentarily speechless and looked at him with exasperation.

Shit, the dog man!

"Am I wrong?" Luke also glanced at Samantha, he was a man so he ate quickly and finished his

sandwich in three bites in front of Samantha and then took another one.

"Hey, you've really had enough, isn't one enough for you?"

"How can one be enough?" Luca gave her a bland look, "I'm working today, I'll bring back everything

you need to buy."

Samantha was about to say no, but the words came out and she let Luca buy it for her, he was angry

with her anyway, so it was punishment for him to put in some effort.

Time flies

The stylist finally finished the dress Anna had chosen, and when Anna put it on, it was a little loose, but

there was still some time before the wedding, so he calculated that it would be right for her to wear it

then.

The stylist was surprised to see that the dress was just a little wider and suggested that Anna get

measured again.

Anna agreed to do so.

When the stylist finished, she was amazed, "Mrs. Giordano, I just took your measurements and found that except for a wider waist, you are stl the same as before."

A flash of shyness flashed across Anna's face at his words, but it quickly disappeared.

But the stylist was close to her, so he quickly observed the flash of expression on her face, and after a moment of realization, the stylist said with a sme, "Looks like you have good news, right?"

Anna had no control over her expression, and when the other woman sensed it, she did not deny it, she could only nod.

"Hmm."

"Congratulations, I said you asked me to help you plan bigger, that's why. Don't worry, you are growing at this rate, when the wedding day takes place, the wedding dress wl not be a problem!"

"Thank you, but you can keep it a secret for me for now, right?"

Hearing this, the stylist understood, "Then didn't Mrs. Giordano give the good news to Mr. Giordano?"

Yes, I understand, I wl keep the secret~"

The wedding house was almost ready, the former Giordano family was still the Giordano family, because Matteo had too many properties in his name, then after choosing, Anna preferred Matteo's private villa, where she had been before, in fact it was also a small personal feeling of hers.

She remembered that after Matteo had saved her life, he had taken her to the villa.

Then, for the first time, he kissed her.

Anna still thinks about it now, and it still makes her feel good.

So that was definitely where the wedding room must have been.

That evening, Anna took the dress back to Matteo's private villa and put it away.

When Matteo returned from the office, Anna was standing on the ladder cleaning the lamp.

"Why are you doing all this when you can just leave it to the cleaners?"

As Matteo spoke, he had already reached the ladder, "Come down, what if you fall down."

Anna let out a cry and then replied, "No, I will be very careful."

"Be good."

"Just give me a second, it will end soon."

Anna longed for distance, with her hand outstretched in front of her, and Matthew watched the scene with a sense of foreboding.

Chapter 1408 Deliberate Injury

"Stop rubbing and get off."

"It will be fast, it's still short."

His hand was probably too greedy, so Anna slipped on her feet and looked like she was about to fall off the ladder.

At that moment, Anna had only one thought, and that was the baby in her belly.

She was panicked and regretted that she had not listened to Matthew, that she had insisted, that she had

The expected pain did not come from her body; she was taken by Matteo's long arms and fell into his arms.

Matteo had predicted that she would be in danger, but he had not expected to be right, and Matteo felt her heart stop as she fell.

Anna looked into Matthew's eyes in shock, her heart almost jumping out of her chest.

She looked at him for a long moment, then suddenly reached out and hugged Matteo's neck tightly,

choking back a sob, "I was scared to death!"

Matteo's jaw hurt a little when the girl took the initiative to lunge on him, but it scared him, but Matteo was still Matteo and he quickly calmed down, leading Anna to a nearby chair and sitting her down.

"Are you hurt anywhere?"

After all, he had caught her after the fall from above, but he was afraid she might have sprained her wrist or bruised something, so Matteo began to examine Anna after asking her.

Anna's heart was beating with fear, and even now, as she sat back down in the chair, her face was still terrified, and it was hard to imagine that if Matthew had not returned sooner, if he had not been standing right next to her, she would have fallen.

If she had fallen, the baby in her belly might

The thought made the blood disappear from Anna's lips, and she unconsciously reached out her hand to cover her stomach.

Matthew, who had been checking her, frowned when he saw this gesture, "What's the matter, is your stomach upside down?"

To his question, Anna did not know how to answer, so she shook her head, "No, I'm fine."

After saying this, Anna removed her hand from his stomach and took a deep breath to calm his breathing.

"Don't worry."

Matthew saw that her face was pale and her eyes flickered a little, narrowing her eyes, "No, I'm not sure yet, go to the hospital and get checked."

After saying this, he took Anna in his arms without caring whether she agreed or not.

In fact, in everyday life, this was a small matter, even though she fell down, but Matthew caught her, so she didn't fall down at all, but Matthew is now close to her, after all, he is the person she put on the tip of her heart, so he was afraid that she had a shortage of things, so in the end, it's better to go to the hospital and check.

When Anna was picked up by him, she unconsciously wrapped her arms around his neck, and when she heard his words she reacted with a start, "No, I'm not going to the hospital, put me down, I'm really fine."

"Check it out and take it easy. Don't worry, it won't take long."

However, Matteo wanted to take Anna to the hospital.

When he got to the car, Anna clung to the door and wouldn't let go, "I'm not going to the hospital, I really don't want to go to the hospital, I'm fine, you just caught me, so I didn't fall at all, we're not going to the hospital, okay?"

At the end of her sentence, she looked at Matthew pitifully, her tone and expression were like a wounded action looking at you with moist eyes, her eyes written with thirst.

Matthew also could not bear the thought of the woman he loved looking at him with those eyes, but for

Anna's sake, he finally reached out and touched her cheek, "Why don't you want to go to the hospital?

You almost fell, why don't you go to the hospital, solve the problem and come back if there is no problem, so we both feel better?"

"I don't want to go to the hospital."

She had already prepared to tell Matthew the good news on her wedding day, but if she told Matthew because she almost fell, it would be useless to hide it for so long.

"Capricious." Matteo gave her a helpless look, "Just go for a routine checkup."

"I'm really not going, didn't you just get me? I have no pain anywhere, I'm just scared. There are so many people in the hospital every day, and I have to go to the hospital for a checkup when there's nothing wrong with me. So let's not go there, okay? I don't think it's a good time to go to the hospital when we are getting married soon."

Matthew did not insist on accompanying her to the hospital, probably because he was so moved by what she had said, but he just stepped back and said, "Well, we can go without the hospital for now, but if you feel any discomfort, you have to tell me, and then we can go to the hospital."

"Mmm!" Anna saw that she was no longer forcing herself to go to the hospital and immediately agreed,

"No problem."

In the end, the hospital was not there, but Anna was really scared that day, so much so that she slept with nightmares at night, dreaming over and over again about the time she fell off the ladder during the day, and then there was no more Matthew around.

She fell to the ground and then blood gushed between her legs.

Anna broke out in a cold sweat and sat up straight in bed.

There was no longer Matteo by her side, and when Anna looked at the time, Matteo had already left for

the office, she raised her hand to wipe the sweat from her forehead and lay down again to calm her breathing.

She did not know if she was thinking too much, or if the nightmares had moved the baby, but she felt a vague pain in her stomach that made her really uncomfortable.

Finally Anna tossed and turned, still feeling uncomfortable, so she got up, changed, and went to the hospital.

Hospital

Sabrina came to the hospital today for a checkup: she had been hospitalized for a while to recover from her forehead wound, and was discharged after almost recovering.

"Basically, there is no more problem, when the wound is all healed, it should not leave a scar, but you should also pay attention to eat a lighter diet and pay more attention to yourself, so that it will not leave a scar in the future."

"Thank you, doctor, I know."

After Sabrina left, she took out the small mirror in her bag and looked at the wound on her forehead.

Although it was completely healed, the color of the wound was completely different from the rest of her skin, and her skin was not good in the last few days because of the company business, and the dark circles under her eyes were deep.

If only, if only his mother and father had not died.

If only Matthew had stayed by his side, maybe he wouldn't have had to work so hard.

But now he had nothing.

This new wound on his forehead was a constant reminder of the folly he had committed earlier.

Look, you deliberately hurt yourself for him, yet he still won't look at you even once.

Chapter 1409-You Stalker

How ridiculous.

Sabrina pulled her lips into a self-deprecating smile as she put the small mirror away and prepared to leave the hospital.

A familiar figure hurried past her.

Sabrina took one look and stopped in her tracks.

For it was not another person passing in front of her, but Anna, who had had a nightmare and wanted to come to the hospital for a checkup.

Seeing Anna here, and in such a hurry, Sabrina was puzzled as to what she was doing in the hospital at this time of night. And she was all alone.

Probably because she was her rival, Sabrina paid close attention to Anna and quietly followed her with her bag.

Then Sabrina saw that Anna had gone to the maternity ward and her doubts increased.

She was obviously not married, what was she doing in the gynecology ward at this time of year? And in such a hurry, could she be ...

A thought flashed through her head, and Sabrina immediately opened her eyes wide in horror, her whole body standing still as if she had fallen into an ice cave.

She was not married, and there was only one reason for coming to the maternity ward at that time, and that was that she might be pregnant.

The jealousy, resentment, anger and anger that were buried deep in her heart grew and spread like a huge fire, burning all her emotions and reasoning in an instant.

How could it be, how could it be!!!?

Why had the world been so unfair to her! Why?

Sabrina remained motionless, but her heart was screaming so wldly that if she had a mirror, she could have seen how horrible her normally serene features had become at that moment!

It was she who had first appeared at Matthew's side, but because she had been away for a few years and everything had become different!

She had lost her famy, her mother and father, and now she could not even keep the man she loved most, what face did he have in the world?

Why, why?

Sabrina felt her body and heart rise out of her control, her body trembled but she took one step at a time toward Anna.

She was pregnant, the wedding was ready, and she was afraid she would never have another chance in her life. Why? She obviously loved Matthew so much, had tried so hard to be good for him, and had rejected so many crazy suitors.

She had had many suitors in the past, but they all paled in comparison to Matteo, so Sabrina resolutely rejected them, convinced that if she continued, Matteo would one day see her persistence.

But to her surprise, all that had changed.

He did not have a cold and ruthless heart; he simply did not want to love himself.

Anna checked on the baby and was relieved when the doctor told her that the baby was stable, but she was a little uneasy and asked, "But yesterday I almost fell, I had a nightmare at night and my stomach hurts a little. Should I strap the baby down?"

The doctor raised his glasses and said, "Mrs. Galli, your baby is fine and there is nothing else to do at the moment.

Anna then nodded, "Thank you."

All being well, Anna returned home with the report.

Only after she was gone did Sabrina come out of the corner and look in the direction in which Anna had gone out, her whole body melancholy as if shrouded in a dark fog.

It was true that she was pregnant, eh, I never thought she would be so lucky.

Without comparison, the comparison was completely tragic.

She could play the piano, she could speak four or five languages, she could dance, she could run a

business, she had so many skills, but why was she no match for a woman who could do nothing?

She really didn't know what she didn't like about Anna.

The more she thought about it, the more jealousy spread in Sabrina's heart. She didn't even know how

she had left the hospital, except that when she had left, it was already dark outside and there was a

vague tendency toward rain.

Sabrina pulled out her cell phone, wanting to make a call and cry.

But there was no one in her Rolodex for her to call.

Her parents, who loved and spoiled her, were gone, and Matteo, who did not even speak to her.

Sabrina, you were a faure. You thought you were living a sophisticated life, a princess, but in the end

what did you get?

You had nothing, you didn't even have a penny now, even trying to revive the Ronzi family was

something others helped you with, and you had to rely on poverty relief, who were you to steal a man

from someone?

Sabrina stood alone on the brisk sidewalk as rain pelted her head and face drop by drop.

The thunder was loud, the rain was getting heavier, the crowd was everywhere, she could barely keep

her eyes open from the rain, her eyes were blurry, where was she going?

Sabrina's face was already indistinguishable from the rain or tears as she trudged along, not knowing how long it would be before an umbrella suddenly came over her head.

Sabrina was stunned, and her whole body froze in place.

At this time of day, was there anyone to protect her from the rain?

Sabrina looked up in amazement and then collided with a pair of worried eyes.

"Don't go any further, it's raining too much, let me take you back."

It was only then that Sabrina recognized the man in front of her as the man who had been chasing her for years, only he was not abroad? How had he also come to the country, and how did she know he would be here?

Thinking about this, Sabrina's eyes widened, "Did you follow me?"

After saying this, she pushed him away forcefully, knocking the umbrella out of his hand, "Get out of my way, stalker!"

After being pushed away, the man quickly stepped forward and took back the umbrella holding it high

above her hand and grabbed her hand, "Stop joking, you're not well, if you keep getting wet you'll get sick!"

"None of your business!" Sabrina yelled at him, "My business is none of your business, don't think I like you if you come to be nice to me right now, Matino, what kind of deep love are you pretending to have in front of me, the character? You think I don't know the number of women you've talked to? A man like you, who has no respect for girls and changes his girlfriend like he changes his clothes, I couldn't even look at you if I was down on my luck!"

At these words, Matino laughed helplessly, grabbed Sabrina's hand and raised his eyebrows, "So you fell in love with the man who never looked at you more than once?"

Sabrina looked at him with a pale face and bit her lower lip, "Shut up."

Chapter 1410 - I'll help you deal with them

"What, am I wrong? You wouldn't accept my help after the Ronzi family left, you went bumping into him, and in the end what did you get? Sabrina, I'm a man, so I know exactly what men think, he didn't like you before, and he's even less likely to like you in the future. Not to mention the fact that he already has a girlfriend by his side and is getting married soon."

"Shut up."

The rain was falling hard and the man was saying all the things Sabrina didn't want to hear, one after another like needles piercing her heart.

"Shut up about what? Aren't all these events enough to sober you up? I've had many women before, but why can't you see that since I met you, I haven't had a single woman in my life. Can't you think about what I have done for you? Must you be obsessed with the man who won't even look at you?"

At his words, Sabrina merely sneered.

"Don't make yourself feel so high and mighty, even if you didn't have messy women around you then, so what? You had such a messy love life before, so ridiculous that everyone knows you're a playboy, should I believe you when you say you've changed for the better? Let me go and stay out of my sight."

Matino was so angry at her words that he did not listen to her words and let her go, but simply threw his umbrella and swept her away.

"You want to get wet, don't you? Well, then I'll keep you company."

"Let go, let go!" Sabrina pushed against him, but Matino was so strong that every time Sabrina slammed into him, it was no use, and it was better if Matino suddenly gripped her shoulders, his eyes

squeezing her like a wild animal.

"I saw you follow that woman to the hospital today, how was she? Did you feel bad when you found out she was pregnant? Do you want to do something about it? I can help you."

Sabrina was still struggling to push him away when she heard his last words and all her movements jerked, seemingly in disbelief, as she looked at Martino with wide eyes and trembling lips.

"You loved him for so many years and he didn't even give you a glance, he made you so miserable, and now he is going to get married, if you don't do something right now, he will be happy and content later, are you willing?"

Willingly?

Sabrina bit her lower lip and cried out in her heart, of course she didn't want to, but what could she do?

Her forehead was livid like this, and he didn't even want to be with her for a while, and when he went to see her, he took his girlfriend with him.

Of course she was resentful!

But should she have risked her life?

Thinking about this, Sabrina said in a daze, "Could it be that he would only look at me if I died?"

At these words, Matino drew a breath of cold air, "What are you thinking? What is the point of hurting yourself? If you die from your injuries, instead of being miserable, they will live a happier life. To make them miserable like you, it should come from their bodies."

From their bodies?

Sabrina looked at Matino in front of her, his expression revealing a hint of ruthlessness when he said this, something she had never seen on his face before. She had already heard that Matino was a ruthless man, not only toward his business associates, but also toward women.

Those women who had been with him, if they dared to pursue him after being dumped, he showed no mercy and was so ruthless that all the women who had been with him afterwards did not dare to bother him after being dumped.

When Sabrina found out that she had been targeted by him, she secretly said she was unlucky and then ignored him, but she did not expect that this ridiculous young master Matino would wash his hands of her after meeting Sabrina and that he had not fooled around with women since then.

Unfortunately, Sabrina could not see him, and Mr. Farina had to learn all kinds of things to run the

business in order to please people, so he became a serious man, but Matino was also fierce in his pursuit of women, blocking work, sending flowers and gifts, all kinds of jewelry, handbags and luxury cars. Sabrina had been educated to a high standard, so how could she be interested in such a frivolous young man?

Sabrina did not respond to Matino's bombardment, but Matino continued to pursue her with a fervor that made him the envy of everyone else.

After all, who wouldn't want someone to be so fond of them?

After the incident with The Ronzi Family, many girls waited to see the prank and even guessed that Sabrina would accept Matino's help and pursuit, but she still did not. She lost everything, but her back was still straight and Matino was still chasing her.

The crowd could only be angry, who made Matino violent?

Now, Matino had come after her in the countryside and told her to confront Matteo and their rivals.

After Sabrina reacted, she immediately pushed him away forcefully, "You're delusional, I'm not going to hurt Matteo, I like him, even if he doesn't like me, but I'm not going to do anything to hurt him for that."

At her words, Matino pulled out a hostile smile, "Who asked you to hurt him, doesn't he have a woman

with him?"

Sabrina froze in place, looking at Matino in front of her, her mind thought of the woman he had cleaned earlier, her lips parted, but she could not say a word.

"If you hurt him, at most he will suffer a little pain, but if you let something happen to his woman, then he will suffer a cone of pain."

With that said, Matino took two steps forward and cupped Sabrina's cheek, his fingertips grazed her red lips, his voice low, "I'll help you, I'll help all of you, they made you suffer so much, I'll make him suffer too, what do you say?"

Sabrina didn't know if she was stunned or what, she stood there dumbfounded as the rain fell harder and harder, the rain soaked her barely opening her eyes as Matino gathered her in his arms, her chest vibrating.

"Sabrina, I will give you everything you want, I will do for you what you want to do but are too afraid to do, let me serve you."

At that moment, Samantha looked out at the pouring rain, helplessly closing the window and sighing.

"Why is it raining so hard all of a sudden, that Doria has to go to the bar tonight to cheer for her man-god."

More importantly, Luca had worked late tonight and was stl in the office, would he come back later and get caught in the rain?

But after thinking about it, Samantha thought she was being paranoid, after all, Luca was back in the car, and he was going to bring an umbrella so he wouldn't get wet.

So in the end, Samantha did nothing and went straight to bed.