

Virginitv 1411

Chapter 1411 - Dogman, do you fight with me?

Just as Samantha expected, Luke came home from work without a wet corner.

In the past, when he came home from work, the house was always dark, but since Samantha had moved in, no matter how late he worked, it was never dark when he opened the door.

The lamp, though dim, was a guiding light for Luca's house in the middle of the night.

Luca unbuttoned his suit jacket and placed it on the sofa beside him.

Click...

The door to the room opened and Samantha stepped out of it, rubbing her eyes in confusion, "Are you back from overtime? What time is it?"

"Twelve o'clock, why are you up?"

Luke frowned when he saw what she was wearing: Samantha had probably crawled out of her blanket suddenly, so she was wearing pajamas.

This time she came out with her feet still bare, without socks.

"Go back to sleep, don't catch a cold."

In fact, Samantha had gotten up in the middle of her nap to go to the bathroom just as she had heard a

noise outside, was about to go outside to take a look and say hello before going back to bed. Now that

Luca had said it, she was moved.

After all, the fact that he had worked late into the night and had come back to take care of her meant

that the dog man still cared about her.

Samantha was moved for a while and then said, "Are you hungry? Shall I make you some noodles?"

Luca's eyebrows furrowed tighter at this point, "Dressed like that to order noodles?"

"Are you stupid? I just add a jacket."

Samantha turned to go back inside and put on her coat, but Luca walked over and held her shoulders,

"What are you doing? Didn't I tell you to go back to bed? It's late, I'll do it myself."

As he bent down, Samantha could clearly feel the dampness and coolness of the heavy rain outside on

her body, and she did not know what he was thinking, but subconsciously followed his hand.

Then what she touched was Luca's cold palm.

Samantha had just come out of the blanket and was shivering from the cold at such an abrupt touch.

Luca felt it immediately and quickly retracted his hand, tightening his lips and saying, "Go inside and go

to sleep."

"Why are your hands so cold? Is it so cold outside?"

"It's raining and it's a little cold, but it's okay."

"Now go take a shower." Samantha suddenly ordered.

Luca raised an eyebrow, "Hmm?"

"Go take a hot shower to warm you up, are you a big man with cold hands like these? My hands are warmer than yours!"

Luke was puzzled by the sudden dislike and a question mark popped into his head.

He had been working late into the night, and when he went out it was raining and cold, that's why her hands were so cold, when she herself had come out of her warm blanket and touched his hands, and didn't she like it?

But before Luca could react, Samantha had already pushed him into the bathroom, shutting the door with a snap, "Don't come out until you're warm!"

Luca stood there, inexplicably rubbing his nose, wanting to say, "Don't you have to get dressed for the shower?"

After all this commotion, Samantha's sleepy head was completely gone, so she went back to her room, grabbed a coat and put it on, then went to the kitchen.

As she turned on the stove, Samantha opened the cupboard next to her. It would have been nice to warm him up with a bowl of noodles in clear soup in the evening-after all, it was so cold that something warm would warm his hands and feet.

After the water boiled, Samantha tossed the noodles and swept them in the direction of the bathroom as she whispered, "I really owe you."

How could she make him a loving midnight snack when she had obviously decided to go to bed and only come out for a quick visit? Ugh!

By the time Luke had finished his shower, Samantha's spaghetti had finished cooking.

She was sitting on the couch with a big bowl of spaghetti in front of her, fork and spoon at the ready, and when she saw Luca come out, she waved him off like a pig, "Come and eat so I can go to bed afterwards."

Luca cleaned his hair and went to sit in front of her.

"Go to sleep." Luca suggested seeing how tired she looked.

Samantha raised her eyebrows in disappointment, "What, I made spaghetti myself and I can't even watch you take a bite?"

Well, let's just watch, why are you so angry?

Of course, Luca dared to say it only in his heart, but he did not show it on the surface. He obediently pulled over a chair and began to eat the noodles, while Samantha sat opposite and stared at him.

Although Luca was a man, he felt embarrassed to be stared at by his girlfriend, but Samantha was sure she would hate him again if he said that, so she had to restrain herself.

"Why are you only eating noodles, have some soup?"

Luca took a few sips of soup with his spoon and burned himself because he did not test the temperature. Don't you test the temperature before you drink the soup? Did you burn yourself? Are you stupid?"

"..."

Luca suddenly did not know what to say.

But Samantha had no intention of letting him go and raised her hand to pour him a glass of water,

"Take a sip, don't burn yourself."

Faced with her request, Luke found himself helplessly arguing, so he took a sip from the glass of water, which was so cold that he could not help but choke again.

Of course, the result was that Samantha looked at him with even more disgust.

"Why are you so vegetal? You can choke on a sip of water even when you are eating something."

Luca looked up at Samantha, who ignored the fact that her mouth was open and blah, blah, blah. Luca stared at him for a moment, his eyes deepening, put down his glass, suddenly stood up and walked around the table to Samantha, leaned over and put his hands on the back of her chair to surround her.

"I said you" at the sudden approach, Samantha's words stopped, her eyes wide at the beautiful face in front of her, her voice unconsciously nervous, "you, what are you doing? "

"Come on, why don't you say anything else?" Luke moved a few inches closer, their breaths almost paused together, Samantha was quite articulate a moment ago, but now she was completely sent.

"Hmm?" When she stopped talking, Luca raised an eyebrow instead, "Didn't you just say something?"

Now, go ahead."

Samantha more or less understood, he was deliberately provoking her!

Oh, dog man, you want to fight me? You think you can dominate me like that? Don't think it's like that!
If

I, Samantha, can turn you around, then I will take your last name!

As soon as the thought hit her, Samantha smirked crookedly and suddenly stretched her arms around

Luca's neck, saying with a smirk, "You are so close, why should I say anything?"

Chapter 1412 I call you a coward

Luca had intended to scare her, and indeed he had stunned her, and it was amusing to see how

nervous she was, but he did not expect her to react so quickly and put her hand around the back of his

head on her own initiative.

At this distance and with this movement, they seemed very intimate from any angle, with a tendency to

kiss.

Luca heard her breathing a little labored.

"Are you trying to kiss me?"

Off to the side, Samantha asked him softly with a wink.

When she smirked, her eyes were full of cunning, a bit like a fox, and Luca felt like he was being led into

a pit, curling his thin lips.

"Speak." Samantha moved her fingers and squeezed the nape of his neck, Luca's breath quickened a little more and the color under his eyes was changing rapidly.

Samantha saw this and was pleased with the change he was undergoing at his bean picking, she increased her strength and deliberately moved closer, her red lips deliberately brushed his cheek and settled on his ear, "Why are you afraid to speak? You weren't capable enough just now, stooping on your own initiative, with a brave heart and no guts!"

Seeing that he was impassive, Samantha continued to taunt him as if she was sure he would not dare to do anything, "Let's say you are a coward, you don't even dare to kiss your girlfriend when she leans so close to you."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Luke suddenly raised his hand and grabbed Samantha's arm, narrowing his eyes, "Are you so sure I wouldn't dare do anything to you?"

His grip on her arm as he asked the question pulled her a little further away, his lips were no longer pressed against her ear, his face was face to face with hers, just a little further away.

Their breaths touched, and Samantha could almost see herself in the pupils of the opposite tongue.

As bold as she was, she was a girl after all, and once Luke had come on strong, she was immediately a little weak, but when she thought about how she had always overpowered Luke when she had been with him, she had to force herself to fight and deliberately overpower him.

"Don't you dare, then?"

Luca sat still and did not move, just looked at her with a sullen look.

Samantha laughed instantly, "I told you you wouldn't dare, didn't I Good."

There was a darkness in front of her eyes as Samantha's lips were kissed and she stared, a little incredulously, at the person next to her. Luke's kiss was not exactly eager, but the attack was real as soon as it came, the breath that belonged to him poured into Samantha's mouth, and when Samantha was still smoking, her clam-shell teeth had already been extracted.

By the time he reacted, the enemy had attacked the city and she was left without any resistance, tting her head back and forced to accept the kiss.

Both of their breaths went haywire.

As time went on, the kiss seemed to sour: at first Luke was just trying to prove himself, but as it went

on it got better and better, the sweetness of a young girl capturing him.

Just like that night, there was no way to resist Samantha's seduction.

He had not been drinking today and his mind was free, but he still could not control himself. Luca

closed his eyes and pressed his large hand against the back of Samantha's head, thinking of nothing

else.

The two of them moved from the table to the living room couch, Samantha half supine, half in Luca's

arms, her jacket dropped to the floor, her collar askew, and her hair tousled.

Compare him to Luca, who is no better.

Samantha gradually sensed that something was wrong with Luca's body and pushed him away

forcefully, blinking with an innocent look on her face, "My relatives are here."

At those words, Luca's breathing stopped for a moment.

Samantha raised a smile, smiling like a little fox who had gotten away with it.

The dog man in front of her seemed to have been charmed by her, hmmm.

"Then, you work it out!"

Samantha gave a tug on her tie and stood up to leave, but just as she turned around, a brute force

came from her waist and yanked her back, sending Samantha's body falling uncontrollably into Luca's arms.

She looked at the man who had tightened his grip around her waist and struggled, "What are you doing?"

Luca half-closed his thin lips, his face looked normal, but one ear was completely red: "I wouldn't know if your relatives are here or not?"

How could he not be aware of his period when he had lived here for so long?

Samantha was confused at first, but when she came to her senses, she gritted her teeth and glared at him, "What do you mean? What the hell do you mean you're still worried about this?"

Luke squirmed a little, it wasn't something he wanted to worry about, but how could a girl who lived with

you every day not be aware of these things? He was not stupid, nor was he dumb.

"You are dying you!!!" Samantha shouted immediately pinching his ear, "Luca you son of a bitch, explain clearly, did you start lusting after me earlier?"

Luca half-closed his thin lips and said nothing, feeling that the question was getting more and more out

of hand.

He pulled down Samantha's hand and bent down, nose to nose with her, "Isn't that the point now, since when did Samantha like to betray people as defectors?"

Samantha's cheeks blushed a little as the subject suddenly came back to him, "Who is a deserter?

Speak properly!"

"Then" Luke did not say it explicitly, but at that moment Samantha was sitting in his arms, so how could she not hear what he meant, she squeezed Luke's hand hatefully. "Don't even think about it!"

She grunted and turned her head away, "Don't forget we are trying to date, don't you dare touch me without my permission."

Luca fell sent, probably realizing the seriousness of the matter, took a deep breath as he hugged her, then let her go and got up to go to the bathroom.

Samantha: "????"

Shit, the dog man! She said no and you weren't going to ask again? Are you that subtle?

Samantha was speechless as she listened to the sound of water coming from the bathroom, exhaled

and then picked up her jacket and put it back on.

The ungrateful man should shower himself.

Samantha no longer bothered to talk to him and went directly to her room, closing the door behind her.

If you are so thin, go sleep on the couch tonight.

Samantha had been lying under the covers for who knows how long when she finally heard a noise

coming from the door, but the door was locked, so Luca couldn't get in at all.

Sure enough, the noise disappeared after only a moment.

But it was not long before Samantha heard the key in the door and pulled the covers up over her head,

indignant, knowing that he had the key to the door, but would surely be depressed for a moment when

he found it open.

It would be good for Samantha to give him a hard time.

There was a rustling behind her, and after a moment Luke also got under the covers.

"Why are you locking the door again?"

Chapter 1413 Do Not Disappoint

Why did you lock the door again?

Samantha turned her back to him and looked up, not answering his question.

Then Samantha felt Luke's breath closer, his voice soft as if a dandelion tickled her heart, "Stl mad at me?"

What, who's mad at him?

Samantha remained sent and Luca came closer, "I know you are stl awake, I didn't mean to do it just now, I promise I won't do it again."

At those words, Samantha's eyes widened, did she dare to think he was angry because she kissed him?

Ahhh this dog man, inconvenient dog man!

She must have been really out of her mind to agree to be with him!

Samantha continued to roll her eyes, this time she really didn't bother talking to him anymore, she just had to go to sleep, if she listened to him again, she was afraid she would have a heart attack sooner or later.

After Luke had said a few words, he noticed that Samantha stl did not want to pay attention to him.

Thinking about what he had just done, he had gone a little too far.

"Good night kiss for today, do you want more?"

Samantha: "?"

A moment of sence passed in the room before Samantha finally rolled over to come face to face with

Luke, the light was not bright, but it was enough for the other man to see.

"Are you a pig?" Samantha asked him in an unpleasant voice.

Luca thought she was angry again and had to sarcastically withdraw his gaze, "Sleep then."

Samantha: "????"

Ohhhh, I pronounce you dead, dog man!

Samantha sneered twice and didn't like it at all, "Why do you want a goodnight kiss, you better not kiss

me or touch me ever again in your life."

I don't know if it was Luca's fault, but Samantha seemed to say it with a sense of anger. He had never

had the feeling that he didn't understand women before, he had felt he knew a lot about women when it

came to straight men like Cristian, but now that he was facing Samantha, who was smart as a whip,

Luca was confused.

What on earth was he thinking?

"Do you want a good-night kiss?"

After asking the question, Luca felt Samantha's eyes become even sterner, as if she wanted to kill him,

one way or another, Luca didn't bother to talk to her anymore, he just pulled her close and dropped a

kiss on her forehead before holding her in his arms, "Sleep."

He did not give Samantha a chance to react.

Pressed against Luca's chest, Samantha was confused, had she just said something?

Why was this trashy hetero suddenly lit up? She had told him to stop touching her, so why was he

leaning in for a kiss.

But Samantha was in a better mood, after all Luca was not a blockhead, he could be saved.

After her mind had calmed down, Samantha soon closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Luca felt the person in his arms breathing steady and lowered his head to place a kiss on the top of

her hair.

Since she had found out that Luca had slept with an innocent girl, when she saw Samantha again,

Flora was very attentive to her, asking her for warmth, fearing that she was cold or hungry, and giving

her a dress one day, a bracelet the next, a silk scarf the next. At first, Samantha thought she liked it, so

she accepted them all, but day after day, Samantha was confused.

Guerlain skin care products were so expensive that Samantha could not even afford to buy them

herself, but Flora bought them as a set and gave them to her.

When she thought that she and Luca were just trying to get together and might not be together in the

future, she felt uncomfortable with the gift and no longer wanted to accept it.

When Flora heard this, she immediately freaked out.

"Samantha, do you think what your aunt gave you is bad? If you think it's all bad, then you should throw

it away."

Samantha: "?"

Was she willing to throw away something so expensive?

Samantha could only helplessly explain, "Auntie, it's not that things are bad, it's just that they are too

expensive and I just can't afford them."

"Why can't you afford it? If you break up with Luca in the future, Auntie won't ask for these things

anymore."

Samantha was a little stunned, why was Flora talking about this?

"Don't worry, Auntie is a woman like you, what woman doesn't want her boyfriend and future in-laws to love her? If you and Luca get together later ah, Auntie wl give you more later."

Flora was actually very happy, her husband treated her well, her son was also fial, most of the money she earned came to her, Flora didn't think of spending it all by herself, it was all put aside, waiting for her son to get married and then buy him a house, but at the moment they were not tied up, with such a good daughter-in-law like Samantha in front of her, of course she had to keep it before she could talk about marriage.

Using her money to buy things for Samantha, Flora felt no pain.

"Auntie, really"

"Samantha, don't insist, if you keep talking, Auntie wl freak out."

Samantha had to give up, but she couldn't take so many things from people for nothing, so she found time to go to the mall and buy Flora a very expensive sk scarf.

Flora was so pleased with it that she wore it and told everyone that her future daughter-in-law had

bought it for her and that it was worth a lot of money or something.

It was Samantha's first time buying a scarf like that and it had cost her a lot of her savings, so she would have cried out in pain if it had been her usual purchase.

After all, she did not usually buy luxury items, but since Flora bought her so many things, Samantha did not feel so bad when she bought it.

However, the pain was definitely there. After all, if she had a choice, she would have preferred to save the money and use it in case of emergencies in the future, instead of going shopping like this.

She would never be able to buy as much as she did now, but she was still her boyfriend's mother and should not let him down.

Preparations for Sabrina's business were gradually getting under way, and once the plan was in place, no one argued anymore and everyone went about their work without fear.

Matteo and Anna's wedding day was getting closer and closer.

Sabrina could not resist sending Anna a message on Facebook.

Anna had thrown away her cell phone card, but after Matteo brought it back to her, she went to the

sales office and got her cell phone bl back.

Anna was quite surprised when she received Sabrina's Facebook message. After she had disliked

Anna last time for sitting in her passenger seat, Anna thought she would never bother her again, but

she never expected to find her again.

Chapter 1414 - Good acting skls

Anna did not really despise Sabrina.

But she lusted after her man, and for that reason alone Anna did not like him, and she had meant what

he had told her earlier, although it was not particularly obvious, but Anna knew what he meant once

she knew who he was.

And she believed it.

But Anna was a person who loved and hated people very clearly, and Sabrina did no real harm to

herself, and she was quiet for a whe, so she didn't hate Sabrina either.

When she saw that he had sent her a message, Anna thought about it and replied.

{What can I do for you}

Sabrina thought he would not talk to her, and when she saw his reply, she felt mixed emotions.

{I'd like to meet you sometime, let's have a chat, shall we?}

Meet up?

When Anna saw the message, she narrowed her eyes.

{What do you want?}

{You're both getting married, what do you think I can do? I just want to tell you what is on my mind, if

you are willing to listen}

{What's on your mind? If you want to talk about something that has to do with Matthew, then I don't

think I'm very interested}.

Anna's rejection was direct, and Sabrina expected her to reject her, so she could only respond with a

bitter smile.

{I know you're going to reject me, but I still want to talk to you, just let me die, okay?}

Anna went to work for a while and when she came back to see this message from Sabrina, she could

almost see the look on Sabrina's face and how much pain she was feeling inside through the screen of

her phone. She did not know what was wrong with her, but probably because she had not gotten a

response from Matteo when she liked him, she felt some empathy for Sabrina when she saw her like

this.

After thinking about it, Anna had to answer her.

{Tell me, where do we meet?}

Sabrina and Anna ended up meeting at a café.

Anna was pregnant, so she stopped touching the coffee for a whe, so she ordered a glass of juice.

Sabrina stared at the glass of juice for a long time, with a hint of self-mockery in her eyes.

She lowered her head and sighed, "I envy you."

Anna paused between her hands for a moment, then laid them in her lap, met the other woman's eyes

without malice and said, "Envy me for what? That I'm with Matteo?"

Sabrina said nothing, just tightened her red lips and the depression in her eyes deepened.

"Actually, you must not be envious of you, on the contrary I am envious of you."

At his words, Sabrina looked at Anna with some surprise, "What did you say? You, envy me?"

"Yes." Anna curled her lips and looked at Sabrina with admiration between her eyebrows, "I didn't know

about your feelings for Matthew when I met you, but what I've heard about you from others is that you

are very good. You know everything, you were educated with higher education, you can run a business

and you have a pretty face, so isn't it normal that I envy you?"

Sabrina had never thought that she would be envied by Anna.

She thought that after being with Matteo, Anna would be smug and look down on everyone, but she did not expect that she would be envious of herself and praise herself.

Unpredictably, Sabrina stared blankly at Anna sitting in front of her, as if unsure, "You, you really envy me?"

"Is it strange? You're good, it's normal that people envy you."

Seeing Sabrina's incredulous face, Anna suddenly felt that she was not so bad, she liked Matteo so much, but she had never done anything harmful to herself.

Anna sighed as she thought about this, "I understand what you told me before, I can understand that you said that because you couldn't love him, but we are going to get married soon, I hope you can look away from that."

Sabrina suddenly laughed bitterly after a long sence, "I didn't expect you to console me, I thought you must hate me in particular."

"There's nothing to hate, it's not like loving someone is something you can control, I can understand you mostly, but I don't even know how to advise you. That's enough for today, there's nothing else to talk about between us, but I hear you're doing well with your business, congratulations."

Anna was already getting married, so she didn't want to disturb each other too much now, it would be the poor people who couldn't understand. She was about to get up when she bumped into the waiter who had come to bring her coffee.

The coffee splashed on her, and the waiter's face turned white with fear, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to do that, are you okay?"

Anna saw that her face was pale and her eyes were suddenly red, she could not be angry with her, she could only suppress her inner annoyance, "Yes."

Sabrina did not expect such a turn of events, so unconsciously she stood up and took the tissues from her bag to wipe Anna's face, saying, "Your clothes are in such a state, why don't I go with you to the bathroom to tidy up?"

"Thank you, I will go alone."

Anna took her bag and walked in the direction of the bathroom under the guidance of the waiter.

Sabrina sat down again, hanging her head and looking at her toes.

She had been envious and jealous of Anna before, and the arrogance in her bones would not allow her to go too far, but after this conversation today, Sabrina's heart was a little confused and uncertain.

Instead of looking down on her, she actually envied her and thought she was excellent.

In fact, a woman's affirmation is more important.

And this woman was not just any woman, she was a rival in love.

So Sabrina had a very delicate feeling in this heart.

When she was thinking about it, someone suddenly came up beside her, and Sabrina looked up with some surprise, "Haven't you gone to tidy up? Why are you so fast at"?

Halfway through her sentence, Sabrina stopped short, because it was not Anna who appeared before her, but Martino, who had offered to help her that evening.

He had worn a flashy red suit today and sat in front of her with arched eyebrows and curved lips, looking good-humored.

Sabrina narrowed her eyes in confusion, "What are you doing here?"

At her words, Martino smed confusedly and raised an eyebrow, "What do you think?"

A sinister look flashed in her eyes and Sabrina's heart flashed with a sense of foreboding as she looked away.

"What do you mean by that look?"

Matino, however, suddenly took her hand in his and his voice was low, "Sabrina, I said before that I would help you."

Sabrina's eyes widened in disbelief as her suspicions were finally confirmed, "Did you fix that waiter just now?"

"Well, she's a good actress, we can give her more bonuses later."

Chapter 1415 I ask you where she is?

Sabrina sat there dumbfounded as the scene of the waiter throwing coffee on Anna and then taking her away came to her mind, and then her hands began to shake uncontrollably.

After a few moments, Sabrina abruptly stood up and tried to walk toward the bathroom.

As she passed Matino, she was stopped by one of his long arms.

"What do you want?"

Sabrina did not know what she wanted, only that her arms and legs were not at her disposal and she

could not sit here.

"Think about it, that is your love interest, you suffer when they are happy, that man made you love unrequited for so many years, just marry also, look at such a woman who is not as good as you, are you willing to do it?"

Sabrina bit her lower lip and looked at him.

Matino frowned his lips and smiled eagerly, "Sabrina, this is a good chance, if she fails this time, it will be hard for you to ask her out again next time, think hard."

After that, Matino told Sabrina all his arrangements and also described the trial. Hearing the bloody trial, Sabrina's head buzzed and she could think of nothing else.

She stumbled, her steps were hurried, but with a genuine desire to save someone.

Matino looked over her shoulder for a long time, until her figure disappeared from view, then withdrew his gaze and went around the table, sitting where Sabrina had sat before, picking up the coffee of which she had taken only a sip and bringing it to her lips for a few tastes, a deep smile on her lips and in her eyes.

In the bathroom

After Anna had finished unpacking her clothes, she took off her jacket and gave it to the maid to dry, then went to the bathroom to use the toilet.

Anna thought the door was broken, so she tried several times, but the door still did not answer, as if it had been locked from the outside.

As soon as this thought crossed her mind, Anna was frozen in place.

A sense of foreboding rose in her heart.

Could it be that someone was trying to harm her? But what was the point of locking her in the bathroom?

She thought she could get out in a minute, but she did not expect this to happen.

Anna was so desperate that she tried to call for help.

"Is there anyone out there? Help is needed here, help."

She shouted several times, but the bathroom was empty and even echoed a little bit, other than that no other sound could be heard.

Then she looked up and observed her surroundings.

It was empty up there, and if she really could not get out, she might consider going out through it.

But the walls were slippery, there was nothing to help her, and even if she went up, how would she get down? If she had fallen in the past, she would have fallen, and it would have been painful or broken.

But now she was pregnant, what if she fell and something happened to her?

No, Anna didn't dare to try.

But there was nothing else she could do, so Anna kept trying to call for help.

When Sabrina arrived at the bathroom, she bumped into the maid with Anna's jacket and aggressively stopped her, "Where is she?"

The maid was so shocked by her appearance that she did not look back for a long time.

The maid cowered in fear, "Inside, in the bathroom."

"What did you do to her?" Sabrina felt like throwing up now when she thought of the bloody and

horrible process Martino had just told her about, she really couldn't imagine it.

"I ... I ..."

The maid stammered, barely able to speak, and Sabrina did not bother to pay any further attention to

her and headed straight for the bathroom.

Just as she approached, Sabrina heard Anna's voice.

"Is anyone out there? I think my door is open, help me."

Sabrina's footsteps were steady, her voice sounded good, so what did Martino say?

It was too late to think about it, so Sabrina rushed forward to open the door for her. It was easy to open

the door from the outside, but if you were inside you couldn't touch it, and if there was no one outside

to help you, you would be trapped inside the whole time.

Bang!

When the door opened, Anna faced Sabrina's anxious face.

"Are you okay?"

Sabrina's breathing was a little heavy and after asking, her eyes couldn't stop looking at Anna's body

and face, as if she was afraid something would happen to her.

"I'm fine." Anna recovered and looked at her with some confusion, "What are you doing here?"

Only when Sabrina asked her did she realize that she had come in a bit of a hurry and seemed to have

exposed herself, and she froze for a moment before smiling, "I saw that you hadn't come back even

after coming to the bathroom for half a day, so I thought you were angry and left right away, so I

thought I'd come and take a look, but I didn't expect to hear you shouting for help just as I came in, and

then I realized the door was open. "

Anna said nothing in response to his explanation, just walked outside and then examined the door,

"How could it be open for a good reason?"

Sabrina took a deep breath and reluctantly explained, "Perhaps the waiter was careless."

There was a long sence in the bathroom as Anna picked up her bag and then looked at Sabrina.

"Thank you, I don't know how long I would have been locked up here if you hadn't come to see me

without worrying."

"I don't think so either, I met the maid on my way here and she had your coat in her hand, it wl

definitely help you if you are locked up when she comes back from air drying."

"Anyway, thank you. It's getting late and I really have to get back, there's probably a lot going on in the

store, so come and eat at my place when you're free, my treat."

Sabrina hadn't had that kind of invitation in a long time, she looked blankly at Anna for a whe before

her smile returned, "Okay, deal."

"Mmm."

Anna left the bathroom and instead of going to the waiter for her coat, she headed straight for the front door and it wasn't until she was standing in the sunlight that she finally felt a hint of warmth.

Legs shaking, Anna pulled out her phone to make a call, but her thumb never unlocked it, and she couldn't even hold it still.

Earlier, in the bathroom, she had talked to Sabrina in a calm way, but in fact she had already thought of everything.

How was it possible to unlock the bathroom door so easily? How could the waiter have been so careless? The only possible thing was that someone wanted to get her, and this someone wanted to get her.

Anna closed her eyes, not that she wanted to accuse anyone, but for the moment she could think of no one but Sabrina.

Chapter 1416 - Withdrawal or weakness of heart?

When she arrived home, Anna's body was still shivering and she also felt very cold.

She turned on the heater and then got under the covers.

Probably because she was in shock, Anna did not feel safe even with the heater and the blanket.

She had to tell Matthew what had happened today, but what if she herself had been involved? By then she would be the woman who had indiscriminately condemned someone else, and Sabrina gasped as she ran after her, watching her with extreme concern.

If, indeed, she was going to do something to herself, would she be able to get out of the café and get home under the covers without incident?

So should she tell Matteo or not?

Anna's mind was already reeling, and she could not stop the fear that what she was now assuming for herself was that Sabrina might really want to do something to her, but then she put on the brakes at the critical moment, either because her consciousness had caught up with her in time or because she was afraid she could not afford the consequences.

But both results suggest that she had such thoughts on her mind.

If Sabrina had not been lucid enough to open the door, what would have greeted her next?

Anna was almost afraid to think, closing her eyes and curling up tightly under the covers.

Anna closed her eyes and curled up tightly under the covers.

When Sabrina left, she did not go to Anna, but went directly to Matino.

Seeing her return, Matino sat comfortably, her long legs bent and a faint smile on her lips.

"What do you mean!?"

Sabrina questioned him directly as she approached him.

Matino raised an eyebrow, "Didn't I say that before? I help you, I fix you, what's wrong with that?"

"Did you ask me when you did it today?" Sabrina angrily questioned him, "Besides, I didn't even

promise you that day, you were the one talking out of turn there!"

At her words, Matino stood up and approached Sabrina, narrowing his eyes at her, "What, are you

backing out or are you just being tender?"

Sabrina said nothing, standing there with tight red lips.

Before she could respond, Matino stepped forward and put his hand directly around her waist, moving

closer to her.

"Is Mrs. Ronzi afraid that people will look down on her if she does something like that? Or do you feel

too icy and arrogant to do such a thing?"

At those words, Sabrina looked up abruptly, "What do you mean by that?"

"Don't you?" The smile on Martino's lips was sinister: "You don't want to shame the Ronzi family, so you don't care to use these tactics, but have you forgotten? I told you that I was the one who saddled you, that I fought for you, and that if things were ever found out, it would be all my doing and have nothing to do with you, so what are you afraid of?"

As he said this, Martino reached out to fix Sabrina's hair on her forehead. Sabrina unconsciously avoided his touch and said through clenched teeth, "Don't touch me."

She took a big step back, keeping her distance from Martino.

"Nice speech, I can't escape even if you are exposed, do you think if you take it all on your head, no one will suspect me? You're so naive, we know each other, a discerning eye can see that you're doing these things for me, and since the starting point is for me, what's the point even if you take it all on yourself?"

"Oh?" Martino raised an eyebrow, "What Mrs. Ronzi is saying, I can understand, is that she doesn't want me to take all the blame? Do you think for me?"

Heartbroken for him?

Sabrina sneered, "You think too much!"

How could she ever fall in love with such a playboy? Changing women was like changing clothes, there was no respect for women, she would not be with such a person even if she was alone.

"So is it our Mrs. Ronzi who has a good heart and therefore doesn't want to hurt others?"

Sabrina turned her head, "I'm not a kind person, I don't have anything left, you don't have to put me on a pedestal. I don't want to do any of this just because she is pregnant and carrying Matteo's child, and I told you I don't want to hurt Matteo."

"So as long as she is pregnant for a day, you are not going to do anything to her? If she is no longer pregnant, you will lay hands on her, that is?"

Sabrina said nothing.

Matino advanced a few steps, "Then why didn't you do it earlier?"

At those words, Sabrina got short of breath.

"There were so many good opportunities before, when she still trusted you and had no suspicions

about you, you should have done it then, done it so unnoticed that no one would suspect you."

Matino said these words with a smile on his lips, as if he was talking about something particularly

simple, not at all harmful, Sabrina could hardly believe it, and after taking a deep breath, he dropped

the words, "Nuts, I'm not interested in talking too much with you."

With that, she turned and left.

Matino quickly followed her, his long legs came up to her, "Their marriage is very close, if you want to

wait for her to have the baby, I'm afraid you will have to wait until after she is married, and once they

are married, do you think it makes sense to do it then?"

His words were seductive, steadily destroying Sabrina's willpower, she bit her lower lip hard as if she

had not heard him and walked as fast as she could.

Evening

When Matthew returned, he found the house dark and without a single light.

A little surprised, he placed the keys on the counter next to him and pressed the switch on the wall.

Where had the girl run off to?

She had not texted him all day, and now she was home in the dark, was she still at the store?

As he thought, Matteo was already heading upstairs.

Figuring that Anna might still be busy in the store, Matteo simply grabbed his cell phone and called.

Matteo opened the door just as the call came in, and then the phone rang on the cut.

Immediately after, a figure bounced from the bed, as if in shock.

"Ah..."

Anna curled up under the covers and then fell asleep when she was sleepy, but her dreams were confused. One moment she dreamed that she was locked in the bathroom and the door wouldn't open and she couldn't get out, and the next moment she dreamed that Sabrina was walking toward her with a knife and then the knife fell out of her hand and blood splattered.

Then Sabrina stood there, her eyes cold and icy.

"I told you to steal me a man, I will let you die without a body."

"Aaaah!"

Anna screamed in terror in her dream, but she was powerless to resist, her dream was like a puppet at someone's mercy.

This last scene was so gory that she woke up in shock, gasping for air, cold sweat seeping through her thong, even her forehead.

The horrible thing was that the room was dark at that moment, but the door was suddenly opened and the phone rang together.

Anna was left with only one thought-the dream scene seemed to be happening!

Chapter 1417 - Held well

Immediately, she jumped to her feet in fright.

Bar da-

Matthew felt that something was wrong and quickly flipped the room switch.

The room was soon filled with light and their eyes met in the air. Anna's panicked heart trembled for a moment at the sight of Matthew and then gradually calmed down.

Matteo saw Anna's wet hair and pale expression and took a big step toward her.

"What's wrong?"

Matteo sat on the edge of the bed and when his hand touched Anna's, his whole body trembled with fear and then unconsciously avoided her touch.

Then, realizing that she had been too obvious, Anna forced a smile that was worse than crying at

Matteo.

"Are you off work? Me, I didn't cook tonight, you, why don't you order takeaway and just eat."

"Let's not talk about that." Matteo took her hand and when he touched it, he noticed that her clothes were a little sticky, Matteo then checked her back and noticed that her clothes were damp with sweat, then he frowned, "What's the matter? Are you uncomfortable?"

"No, no." Anna, who was still not breathing so regularly, shook her head and replied, "I, I just had a nightmare, and then when I woke up, there was, a little bit of fear, just when you opened the door and came in with the door open, and I got even more scared."

Her explanation would have made sense, but the frightened look in her eyes told Matthew that it was not that simple.

But the way she was frightened at that moment, if he asked her again, it might cause her to keep second-guessing herself and thus deepen her fear.

Matteo asked no more questions, but turned and opened the closet to get Anna a set of clean clothes,

"Don't think too much, it's just a dream, now it's cold, you'll catch a cold if you put on wet clothes,

change first and we'll talk about it."

"Okay."

Anna's hands were still shaking as she went to get her clothes, Matteo half-open his thin lips and said

nothing.

As Anna changed, Matteo turned and reached for the remote control to raise the temperature a little

more, then stood for a moment and heard the little girl behind him whisper, "It's done."

Matthew turned around.

As he changed, Anna turned a little better and looked at him with less fear than before in her eyes, and

Matteo walked over to her and took her in his arms.

"Are you hungry? What do you want to eat?"

He had just returned from outside, but his body was warm and the familiar smell made Anna feel very

safe. She leaned against him and her hand unconsciously grasped the hem of Matthew's shirt as he

closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

"A little hungry, but I'm so tired."

"Just take care of the food, I didn't ask you to do that."

"Hmm." Anna thought for a moment with her eyes closed and shook her head, "I don't know what to eat, I'm so tired."

"Then sit for a whe, I'll order a meal and have it brought to me later."

"Okay."

Then she lay down in Matteo's arms and rested her eyes. With Matteo around, all those horrible images were shredded as if paper had been thrown into a paper shredder.

She felt more and more dependent on Matteo, more and more enveloped by him.

As she thought about it, Anna stretched her arms around his lean waist.

Matteo's gaze moved down but his face did not move, he could feel the girl's discomfort and fear, but he could not ask what it was now, he could only press his big hand on her shoulder and give her a reassuring pat, one by one.

When he finished ordering, the girl stl lay motionless.

They did not know how long they remained in the same position, except that when the phone rang,

Anna clearly heard that food was coming.

"Well, just a moment to fix it."

Matthew hung up the phone and looked at the chd in his arms, gently stroking the back of her head,

"Get up?"

Anna shook her head, "Don't go, I'm afraid to be alone."

It could be the events of the day, or maybe it was that nightmare that made her feel the fear of being

alone now.

"What are you afraid of? In your house, could a burglar come in?"

"I don't want to be alone." Anna didn't want to leave his life, even though she knew she was bad, but

she was really scared today, and God knows what kind of sanity she had to maintain to talk to Sabrina

in the bathroom.

The more she thought about it later, the more scared she became.

"So, is it stl time to eat?" Matteo's voice was soft, and no dislike or impatience could be heard.

Anna listened and immediately shook her head, "I don't want to be alone anyway, and you can't go."

The other man was sent for a moment, his chest found a helpless sigh, and the hand clasped at the

nape of her neck rested on his waist, "Then squeeze harder."

Anna: "?"

Despite the doubt in her mind, she agreed and hugged him tighter, he was the only one who could give her a sense of security now, and she was naturally very obedient when asked to hug him tighter.

"Hold on tight, don't fall."

After saying this, without waiting for Anna to react, Matteo's hands moved to clasp her hips and with a push she stood up, when Anna held on to her waist and clung to him.

As Matthew stood up, she also unconsciously wrapped her legs around his waist.

Immediately, the action seemed to become a little more subtle.

Anna had only wanted to feel safe and not be left alone, but now that she was moving like this, it seemed strange in every way.

Her face blushed and she was about to say something when Matthew coughed softly, "Go get your dinner, and hold it a little longer or it will hurt if you fall down later."

Anna grunted inwardly and hugged him tightly around his thin waist, strangling him as if trying to block the air, "I won't fall."

Matthew looked at the betrayed man and with an affectionate smile lowered his head and kissed the top of his hair before leaving.

It was fine at first, but walking around in this position made Anna feel very awkward, especially when she went down the stairs, and she felt even more strange.

However, looking at Matthew's expressionless face, she seemed to be the only one who felt strange and embarrassed, so she had to keep her head down and pretend nothing was wrong.

Ding...

The bellboy seemed to be getting tired of waiting and began to ring the bell experimentally.

When Matteo opened the door, the bellhop immediately gave a smile.

"Hello sir Giordano, this is the dinner you ordered."

When he finished, the bellhop's smile froze on his face when he saw Matteo, who had opened the door, with another person in his arms and with a somewhat strange posture.

Only when Matteo's sharp eyes fell on his face did he realize he had gone too far and kept his smile,

"Shall I let Mr. Giordano in?"

"Yes."

Matteo nodded coldly as the bellhop brought in the items.

During this, Anna blushed and whispered into Matteo's arms, "Why don't I come down?"

Chapter 1418 Powerless?

Matthew did not answer.

Anna looked up at him and noticed that his lower jaw was a little tense and he seemed to be serious.

Could it be anger? Anna regretted that she should not have been so flippant; what was wrong with

being alone?

If she couldn't, she could have gone down with him, why did she have to cling to him?

He was a big man, how humiliating would it be for others to see him like this?

Anna was still thinking about it, but the delivery man had already delivered everything and said to

Matthew, "Enjoy your meal, I'm leaving now."

Bang!

After a moment, Anna lifted her head again and asked weakly, "No, aren't you eating?"

It was better if she did not speak, but as soon as she did Matteo lowered his head and looked at her

with sly eyes.

A look as if he were watching prey, staring at her head.

She blinked and avoided his gaze, "Me, I'm just asking, forget about eating...."

The words had barely left her lips when Matthew lowered his head and grabbed her lips tightly as

Anna's back hit the door panel hard, but not painfully, because Matthew had reached out early to block it for her.

His other hand lifted her chin, forcing her to take the full force of this fiery, intense kiss that was like a rain shower.

It was like a young bud in the wind, destroyed by the storm.

Anna could never have imagined that the man's face was as calm as if nothing had happened when she had come down the stairs, and that he had been so tense when she had spoken to him that he had seemed angry.

Who knew, he was actually holding back a big move.

The two were always busy these days because of the wedding, and there were few times when they were as close as this. He had not expected it to be so fierce when he arrived, and Anna was pressed against the door panel, almost a little overwhelmed.

The only good thing, though, was that all the fear that the daytime incident had caused her had run away clean at this point; he was always able to do that; she had been terrified before, too, only he had told her to come to her senses right away with a kiss.

The kiss lasted for an unspecified amount of time before Matteo finally let her go, Anna was already completely flopping and relying on Matteo to hold her, if he let her go she would have fallen from him.

Matteo picked her up and carried her to the sofa, slowly arranging her clothes and hair, her breathing labored before but now back to normal.

Unlike Anna, whose face was still flushed and whose breathing had increased somewhat under

Matthew's grooming, she was too embarrassed to look him in the eye.

The two sat in silence for almost five minutes.

"Dinner?"

He tried to inquire.

Anna swallowed and nodded.

"Can you walk alone?"

Immediately after the words came out, Anna broke away from Matthew's body and said negatively,

"Sure."

She turned and was ready to walk toward the table, but just two steps later her legs gave way and a large hand wrapped around her in time to pull her back into his arms.

"We'll carry you." Although her tone seemed calm and normal, Anna looked up and saw a hint of ridicule in her eyes, and her face blushed as she unconsciously explained, "I...probably haven't eaten and I'm a little hungry, that's why I can't get up."

"Oh." Confronted with her explanation, Matthew made only a faint oh, and with a gentle motion he picked her up and carried her across the table.

Anna did not expect her explanation to be met with the word "oh" and was even more conflicted, "Oh?

What was the meaning of oh?

"I'm telling the truth, I've been sleeping since I came back from the noon exit, I haven't eaten anything, so I guess I was a little low on blood sugar just now, that's why I couldn't get up, I don't have"

She was still explaining when Matthew suddenly raised his eyes and settled on her face, "Well you have a bowl of soup first?"

Anna froze for a moment and then saw Matteo serving her a bowl of soup, what did that mean? She was explaining, but he was not taking her seriously, why did he feel that she was making her worse than she was?

Thinking about this, Anna was furious, "I don't drink it, don't pour it for me."

"Not anymore?"

"Yes!"

She didn't even listen to his explanation, leaving her alone to make more and more sense, it was really irritating.

Matthew half-closed his thin lips and stared at her intently, not sure what she was thinking, just looking at him as if she was making some kind of decision.

After a while, he suddenly put down his bowl and began to unbutton his dress.

Anna did not take him seriously, thinking that he was just going to take off his jacket for dinner, but then he put it down on the chair next to him and began to unbutton his shirt.

At first Anna sat still, but it was only when he reached the third button up and moved on to the fourth

that she realized something was wrong.

"What are you doing?"

"Don't you want a drink?" Matthew finished undoing the fourth button and said indifferently, "Then let's continue where we left off."

His expression was reticent, as if he were talking about a trivial matter.

Anna, however, stiffened at what he said, and had to continue without the soup? What sense does this make? She immediately said, "No, you cannot continue, I want to eat."

Then she opened the lid herself and arranged all the food inside.

At these words, Matthew's hands moved and he narrowed his eyes at her.

"Hungry?"

"Mmmmmm!" Anna nodded, she was really hungry, and the most important reason was that she could not be in the same room with Matteo right now, she was pregnant and had been in shock for the past two days, if she was in the same room with him again, she was afraid that her baby would be unstable.

She had not worried about this before, after all Matteo seemed to be rather reticent and unwilling to this, apart from that one trip abroad, there had never been anything between her and him.

Anna was also not so enthusiastic about it, she was just surprised because she had heard that men had deep desires for the ones they liked, but Matteo did not behave like that, even on that night abroad when he was drugged he had managed to hold back very well.

Sometimes Anna wondered if he had good self-control or if he was not too interested in her.

But she did not doubt his feelings for her, she could feel how he liked her, how he felt about her, after all, apart from these things, he had shown quite a bit of desire for himself in other ways.

Maybe he just had good self-control?

Or maybe he is a little older and therefore a little less capable in that area?

Chapter 1419 - You calm down.

Anna's expression was a little thin as she thought about it.

She didn't know what she was thinking, but suddenly she looked up at Matthew, "Well, aren't you pretty good at controlling him at your age? Or maybe he's a little out of control?"

Matteo had just buttoned his shirt and was about to sit down to eat when he heard Anna's words and his gaze immediately changed.

"What did you say?"

With a look like that, Anna immediately knew that he had pulled the wool over her eyes and immediately lowered her head to eat, "No, it's nothing."

After lowering her gaze, an expression of remorse appeared on her face, regretting that she had just spoken out of turn, that Matthew was a man, and that it would hurt him if his abilities were questioned.

She did not know what was wrong with her, had she been spoiled by him lately, so she had become careless and dared to say something?

The person in front of her did not move, Anna awkwardly raised her head and pushed her food toward him, "Let's eat first."

She dared not look Matteo in the eye-she had been just a little sly, and she hoped Matteo would not think too much about it.

Fortunately, Matteo did not pursue the matter with her and sat down to eat, his face expressionless, and Anna cast him a furtive glance, thinking he was not taking her seriously, or simply not showing it.

The two finished their meal in peace and quiet, during which Anna kept thinking about Matthew's state of mind, forgetting everything that had happened in the day.

After dinner, Anna sat in her chair, not wanting to move, when Matthew got up and calmly cleaned up

the dishes; Anna wanted to get up and help, but she thought better of it and let him, to see how much would be tolerated.

When Matteo took things out, Anna went to lie down on the couch, and before long she felt a little sleepy, her eyelids half-closed, when she heard Matteo's footsteps coming back.

The footsteps were getting closer and closer, but Anna's eyelids were so heavy that she did not want to open them.

Suddenly, her whole body rose into the air and Anna winced, opening her eyes in panic and meeting Matthew's eyes, she froze for a moment.

"What's wrong?"

Matteo hugged her and headed upstairs without a word.

Anna had no idea what was even going on before she was taken to her room.

Before they were married, they had always slept in separate rooms, even though they lived here, and this was the first time Matteo had taken Anna to his room.

It was only when the back of his head hit the soft pillow that it gradually became clear to Anna what

was really going on.

Unfortunately, it was too late for her to react; Matteo had already bullied his way in and grabbed her wrists, lowering his head to kiss her.

"Wait, wait!" Anna called to him in a panic, her eyes all tense, "That one, calm down."

"Is the force overwhelming?"

Matthew, on the other hand, stared at her and said four words with a subtle expression, raising an eyebrow in the process, "I was out of my mind, wasn't it clear to you the other night?"

Anna: "....."

Yes, he knew it all too well!

But he had been good that night, but they had not had sex since, so it was natural that she had a reasonable suspicion that he might not be up to it.

But it was a matter of male pride, and Anna knew she had inadvertently kicked the bucket, so at this point she could only think of what to say to save her male pride.

When she was still thinking about it, Matteo began to undress her, and Anna was actually looking forward to it-after all, she was with her heart family, but now she was pregnant, not yet in her third

trimester, and could not have sex with Matteo.

Thinking about it, Anna squared her shoulders and pressed Matteo's agitated hands.

"What?" Matteo lowered his head next to her, his thin lips brushed the tip of her nose, "Afraid?"

Anna nodded nervously and bit her lower lip, "I'm, uh, not comfortable with my body."

"Hmm?"

"It's that, physiological."

She hadn't had a period since she had been pregnant, so where else could she have one, only at this point Anna couldn't think of any other reason, so she had to use this.

Hopefully, Matteo would believe it.

When Matteo, a straight man, heard her say she was menstruating, he really paused and asked,

"When did you menstruate?"

"Yesterday, yesterday." Anna's eyes were shy: "I stl feel a little sick, it's just my period."

Matthew stared at her for a long time, as if to confirm the truth of her words, then finally parted his lips and got up to sit on the edge of the bed.

The atmosphere was gone for a moment, Anna was a little cold lying alone and wanted to curl up under the covers, but a moment later she found herself in Matteo's room, so she sat down with him.

She had wanted to deceive him, but she had not expected him to believe her so quickly, so she was relieved that it had gone so well.

"So should I go back? I sweated earlier and now I'm a little uncomfortable, so I'm going to take a shower."

At her words, Matthew looked sideways at her and nodded when he saw that she was back to normal.

"Good."

Then he thought to himself that he would be back again in a few days, and he would also show her in passing whether she was out of his league or not.

Perhaps he had too much self-control and that was why he had made his little girl think he was out of her league.

But Matteo was in no hurry, as she would find out in time.

After Anna had left, Matteo stared at the door and thought for a moment before pulling out his cell phone.

Chiara was a bit speechless when she received the call.

"Lord Giordano, it's after hours, isn't it?"

"Do some research on Anna's whereabouts for the last two days for me."

Clare raised her eyebrows in surprise, "Lord Giordano, why do you want to check her whereabouts suddenly and for no reason? What is the problem?"

"Check and send me the information in an e-ma."

"Okay."

Clare hung up the phone and wondered why she had to check Anna's location for no reason. Was there something wrong between them?

Chiara did not dare to think about it any further, after all, Lord Giordano's throat, she had better hurry up and do it.

Her husband watched her hang up and looked at her with a sensual expression.

"Another call from that boss of yours?"

After Chiara told her the situation, her husband's expression was a little helpless: "You know, working at

Giordano Group pays very well, but it's also very tiring, honey, our family is not short of money now, so if you feel tired, just quit, my money is enough to support our family."

Chiara felt that she had not married him for so many years for nothing, at least he knew how to take care of himself.

"Come on, I'm not lame yet, I don't need you to support me, besides the children will need a lot of money when they grow up."

Chapter 1420 No need to explain

It was nighttime and Matthew had finished his shower when he heard his cell phone ring with a message.

He was wearing a bathrobe and picked up the phone, which was resting on the table, with one hand.

"Sir Giordano, Anna's itinerary for the next two days has been sent to your e-mail."

Putting down the phone, Matteo opened his laptop and clicked on her e-mail.

The first thing that came up was yesterday's itinerary; Anna had been at the noodle store all day, with a trip to the supermarket in between, and then she was back home.

It seemed normal, nothing else out of place.

Today's schedule was the same as usual, she was at the noodle store all the time, except she left in

the afternoon and then went to the café, and the person she was actually meeting with was.

Matteo's eyes narrowed abruptly at the sight of Sabrina's name.

When he had returned from work in the evening, Anna's expression had clearly been one of shock, and

although she had told herself that she had had a nightmare, how could Matteo believe that she would

not be so frightened by a mere nightmare?

So it must have had something to do with her daytime experience, only at the time Matteo had not

asked much about it because he did not want her to constantly remember the things that had

frightened her, and then she had been distracted by herself and had forgotten the daytime events.

But Matthew still had to take it seriously.

It was necessary to take care of the child's physical and mental health.

Sabrina?

Matteo tapped his index finger on the table, his eyes slowly widening.

What was this Sabrina up to?

The next day

Sabrina was worried, thinking about yesterday and what Matteo had said in her ear.

Anna would not have been unaware of what had happened in the bathroom yesterday, after all, it had happened and anyone with a good mind could have guessed that the door had been opened and that she had rushed in at that moment.

Sabrina closed her eyes and took a deep breath, she had not thought much about it at that moment, she had only listened to the images Martino had told her and rushed in without thinking.

Now that things had turned out that way, just as Martino had said, if she had not succeeded this time, next time Anna would surely be on the defensive and it would not be easy to do it again.

But did he really want to kill her?

She was pregnant, her life was innocent, and she was suffering greatly from the loss of her mother and father, yet she had yet to recover. If she lost her baby, or if her parents lost her, it would also be heartbreaking, wouldn't it?

And Matthew, he was so fond of her, and if she was hurt in the slightest, as Martino had said, she would suffer the pain of a torn heart.

Was that really what she wanted to see?

Knock-knock...

Sabrina was lost in thought when there was a knock at the door of her office. Sabrina turned and rubbed her face with her hand, then said in a warm voice, "Come in."

It was her new assistant who entered.

"Mrs. Ronzi, Signore Giordano is looking for you."

How could Matteo come to see her at this time? Did it have to do with what happened to Anna yesterday?

Had Anna told Matteo?

Had she told Matteo that she wanted to hurt her, and would Matteo hate her for that?

The thought sent Sabrina into a panic and she quickly stood up, "Where is he?"

"Mr. Giordano is waiting for you in the living room."

As soon as the words were out of her mouth, Sabrina rushed out, running until she reached the living room where she stopped to regulate her breathing and entered with her hand hanging in a tight fist.

If Anna ratted in front of Matteo, then

What else could she do then? It was the truth, she was the only one who had asked her out that day, who else could she think of but herself? Even if she didn't do it, Matthew did it for her, so he was inextricably linked to her.

Who was she to blame her?

She just didn't expect that Matteo would come so soon to seek justice for himself, he must really hate himself now, right?

Sabrina took a deep breath and entered slowly.

In the living room

Matteo's long figure stood in front of the full-length window, his long straight legs, tall figure, and self-contained aura.

To Sabrina, the back of his head and his back were also beautiful.

She had not had many opportunities to look at him before, and Sabrina felt quite satisfied within herself to be able to look at him sently for a whe as she was doing now; if she had not looked more, he might as well have been married.

I don't know if it was the intensity of her gaze or what, but Matteo seemed to notice and turned his head

to the side.

Sabrina smiled at the same time.

But the expression on Matteo's face was weak, and the look in his eyes was cold, without a trace of warmth.

The assistant prepared a cup of coffee and Sabrina took it, then brought it to Matteo herself.

"No need."

Before she could dispense the coffee, however, Matteo, who was standing in front of her, opened his mouth coldly, "I will say a few words and then leave."

Sabrina froze in place, her coffee hot as she held it, her face slightly pale, her ears ringing, and she could barely stand.

Unable to stop herself, she still managed to hold back a smile.

"Okay then, what do you mean."

With that she set her coffee down on the table beside her and settled back down.

"What exactly do you want to do?"

Hearing this, Sabrina's heart went cold, she really knew, so she was treating herself so coldly, so she thought she was a bad woman, right?

Thinking about this, Sabrina smed to herself inwardly, but her face did not show it at all.

"What do you want to say? Can you express it more clearly?"

"Sabrina."

Matteo stared at her solemnly and called her by her first and last name, "I am wling to help you revive the Ronzi famy only for the sake of uncle and aunt, and if you were not uncle's daughter, I would not be here talking to you today."

Not expecting him to say it so bluntly, Sabrina's face turned white and her figure swayed.

"I can help you revive the Ronzi famy, you and I wl have nothing more to do with each other after the rejuvenation of the Ronzi famy is completed, and I want you to leave my fiancée alone in the meantime."

Sabrina, feeling some hatred, bit her lower lip and asked, "What did she tell you? Did she tell you that I would hurt her? Are you wling to listen to my explanation? What happened yesterday was not at

all."

Before she could finish her sentence, however, she was interrupted by Matthew.

"No need to explain."

Sabrina looked at him incredulously, "We have known each other for so many years, you don't believe

in my character at all? You have already decided that I would lay hands on her, that I would hurt her,

haven't you? Do you already think of me as such?"

"No matter what you are." Matthew kept putting words in his mouth, or maybe it was his usual way of

speaking, cold and ruthless.