

Virginity 1431

Chapter 1431-Don't look, Matthew

Of course, nothing could happen to him.

She had promised herself that she would take care of both of them for the rest of her life, to keep them

both safe, carefree and happy.

So, of course, nothing could happen to him!

So thought Mrs. Asia, and then, holding Matthew tightly in her arms, she slowly closed her eyes.

When the firemen came out of the fire with Remo Giordano, Mrs. Asia saw the almost unrecognizable

Remo Giordano, her breath caught in her throat, and she stared at him.

Matteo seemed to feel something in her arms and tried to turn around to look, but Mrs. Asia held him in

her arms.

"Don't look, Matteo, don't look, your father promised us that he would be okay, so we have to wait until

he is safe and sound, okay?"

said Mrs. Asia stroking the back of little Matteo's head, her voice almost a whisper, "He will be fine."

When the ambulance arrived, Remo Giordano was put on a stretcher and prepared to leave, Mrs. Asia

rushed with little Matteo, "Doctor, we are the family of the injured man."

Remo Giordano was seriously injured and had to be resuscitated before he could reach the hospital, and little Matteo was held by his mother without being able to take a look.

Mrs. Asia kept her baby well protected, but her eyes were red as she stared deathly at her husband's body.

The paramedics in the car kept resuscitating Remo Giordano, while Mrs. Asia held her baby in her arms and did not allow little Matteo to look into Remo Giordano's face at that moment.

Only when we arrived at the hospital was Remo Giordano taken to the emergency room.

As mother and son waited outside the emergency room, one of the paramedics walked by and Mrs.

Asia stood up quickly and said, "Excuse me, my son hurt his hand."

The paramedic took one look and saw that the child's hand was so bloody he could barely see it, so he rushed over and said, "My God, how did he hurt himself like that? It hurts, doesn't it? Come with me right away, I'll treat the wound."

The paramedics were about to come and get Matthew, but Matthew fell into Mrs. Asia's arms and shook his head vigorously, "No, I'm not going, I'll wait here for Dad."

The paramedics thought of the injured man inside and did not dare to think about it, because he was so badly injured that they did not know if he could be saved.

"Baby, your father is inside, there are professional doctors and paramedics inside, it's useless for you to wait here, go with Auntie to treat the wound first, when she's done, Auntie will bring you back, okay?"

Matthew was about to say something else when Mrs. Asia behind him pushed him on his back, her voice as gentle as the wind, "Be good, be good, go with the nurse to treat the wound, if it gets infected later, dad will be worried about you when he wakes up."

It was probably these last words that touched little Matteo, his lips twitching, but he finally nodded and followed the nurse to treat the wound.

Before leaving, Matteo kept looking at Mrs. Asia.

There was always a gentle smile on Mrs. Asia's face, "Go Matteo, mom will be here when you come back."

Little Matteo followed the nurse three steps back and left.

Mrs. Asia looked at Matteo's small figure, her eyes full of gut, as a mother, she should have accompanied her son to get his wound treated. After all, her son's hand was in such a state that she

should have been by his side as a mother, but she was selfish at this moment, as her husband's life and death were still uncertain and she just could not leave at this time.

Earlier, in the ambulance, she had kept a death grip on Matthew, not allowing him to see his father.

Because that look in his father's eyes seemed really scary.

The first time he looked at her, it was as if a knife was digging into her heart.

Such a sight should never be seen by a child, and she was really worried that it might cast a shadow on the little one.

Little Matthew was taken by the nurse to be treated for wounds on his hands. At first, when the nurse saw his wounds, she was speechless.

Even though she had been a nurse for so many years, it still hurt to see a child with such a wound, but with tight lips and without saying a word.

The nurse's attitude toward little Matthew was very kind, and her voice was also gentle when she spoke, "Little one, you must be in a lot of pain because you are hurt so badly, aren't you? Don't worry, auntie will be kind later, if you have pain, tell auntie, auntie will be kind."

Matthew said nothing.

At first, the nurse paid special attention to Matthew, fearing that he might suddenly cry out or cry from pain. But later she was a little surprised, because Matteo never cried out in pain or suffering, not even a word.

The nurse was amazed by this incredible resilience, and then she felt very sorry for the little boy, because she had already guessed that he was probably worried about his father.

Thinking about this, the nurse reached out her hand and touched the back of Matteo's head, her voice softly said, "Don't worry, your father will be fine."

At these words, little Matthew raised his head and looked directly at her with a look that made her heart break.

Although Little Matthew really didn't want to talk to strangers at the moment, the nurse was talking about his father, so he finally moved his lips and said sincerely, "Thank you."

The nurse stroked his head again.

After a few moments, Matthew asked, "Auntie, can I go back to see my father now?"

The nurse nodded and stood up after some thought, "Auntie will take you there."

His wounds had already been treated and the nurse carried little Matthew in the direction of the emergency room, and as they passed, the emergency room door opened.

The nurse aunt's heart pounded when she heard the emergency room door open at that moment.

Mrs. Asia also got up at that moment and quickly approached.

"Hello doctor, how is my husband?"

The expression on her face looked calm, but only she knew how anxious and restless her heart was at that moment.

The doctor took off his mask, followed by several staff members who came out from behind him one after another.

He looked at Mrs. Asia with an apologetic look in his eyes.

"I'm sorry, but I would like to ask the famy to come in and see the injured person one last time."

Boom...

Something collapsed frantically in Mrs. Asia's mind and disappeared.

Chapter 1432-Protect Yourself

One last time?

When little Matthew was led to the nurse, that was what he felt, and his legs almost fell to his knees.

But all that remained in Little Matthew's mind at that moment was what the doctor had said to his mother.

"Please ask the famy to come in and see the wounded one last time.

One last time, one last time

The nurse aunt obviously heard these words as well and unconsciously looked at the little one beside her, crouching halfway down, "Little one, you..."

The first thing to do was to get rid of the problem. How could she not be sad?

Indeed, she had seen many such scenes in hospitals, and each time she thought she was insensitive, but each time she was faced with such a loss of life, her heart stl ached.

The person who is gone knows no more, leaving the person who is alive to suffer alone.

Little Matthew stood stl for a moment before raising his steps toward his mother.

It was as if Mrs. Asia was shocked or could not believe the truth, so she did not turn back for a long time unt a voice sounded beside her.

"Mother."

Mrs. Asia took a moment to come to her senses, kept her original expression and lowered her head to see her son standing in front of her, and her eyes immediately fled with hot tears.

"Matthew, Matthew."

As soon as she spoke, she noticed that her voice was extremely choked up and she could not hold back her tears at all, but she realized that she was a mother and could not appear that way, so she could only turn away and wipe away her tears, and when she turned back to Matteo, Mrs. Asia's face had barely managed to crack a smile, only it was a few shades harder than crying.

Matteo's heart did not know how hard it would be to see his mother like this.

"What are you doing here?" Mrs. Asia knelt down, smiled and touched Matteo's face, "Daddy is inside, Mommy will take you inside with her, let's go inside and talk to Daddy, okay?"

Matteo bit his lower lip and did not make a sound.

"Be a good boy, Daddy must want to hear you talk right now, don't cry later."

Finally, Mrs. Asia took her son's hand and went inside to see Remo Giordano one last time.

For Matteo, it was a day he would never forget, a day that had belonged to him since he was a child, a

demon he could not get out of his mind.

Not being able to see the fire, not being able to see the candles.

Especially his birthday, he no longer wanted to remember what day he was born and what he did on that day.

All this time, the fire that had killed his father would appear in Matthew's dreams at regular intervals, he would wake up with cold sweat soaking his tank top, scenes from the past repeating themselves in his dreams, and even when he woke up they continued to corrode his mind, gnawing away at his light to the point where nothing remained.

"Anna ..." Matthew whispered Anna's name in confusion as the flames racing past him gradually took the shape of Anna and then his own father, crushed to the ground by a beam to save him.

No, no, he could not allow what had happened before to happen again.

Matthew's consciousness was awakening. He had made a lifetime of regret for not being able to save his father, and now he could not make the same mistake as before.

If anything happened to Anna because of him, he would be blamed.

Above all, he could not let anything happen to her!

Matthew let go of distractions and quickly searched inside.

Anna was hiding in a corner of the hotel room, where the bath water, although it was on, was not strong enough to put out the fire.

She was choking on the smoke and had difficulty breathing, so she eventually had to retreat to the bathroom.

Fortunately, she was unharmed and could only pray in her heart that someone would come and pull her out.

The first person she thought of was Matthew, but if Matthew had gone in, with all that fire, he would have been hurt.

When she thought of this, Anna immediately shook her head and said it was better not to let him in.

The pain would only be enough for her.

Anna slowly squatted down. At first she tried to save herself, but as time passed, she grew a little tired.

As she reflected, Anna suddenly seemed to hear someone calling her name.

"Anna!"

"Where are you? Answer me when you hear me!"

At first Anna thought she was hallucinating, otherwise how could she have heard Matthew's voice at that hour?

Anna smiled to herself as she touched her cheek; she must have missed Matteo so much that she was hallucinating right now.

"Anna!"

A voice, louder and closer than before, rang out and Anna, horrified, abruptly looked up at the source of the voice as a tall, long figure rushed through the fire and then ran toward her.

Snap...

Until the man entered the water and splashed Anna's cheek, she remained frozen in her cowering.

How, how could it be, how could Matteo be here?

When Matthew found Anna, he saw her squatting there and, not caring, immediately ran to her and pulled her up, then checked her body for injuries.

Instead, Anna's gaze narrowed on Matthew and her lips parted a little weakly, "You, what brings you here?"

At the sound of her voice, Matthew was sure he had found her and took her into his arms.

Anna smelled his familiar scent as he pulled her into his arms, but at the same time she noticed that the corners of his shirt and the legs of his pants were burned, and she tried to reach out to touch them, but Matthew pushed her away as if he sensed it and took her hand in his.

"I'll take you out."

"Why did you come?" Anna asked, looking at him.

At her words, Matteo paused for a moment in his hands, then returned to look at her.

In the firelight, Anna's eyes were sad and angry, "Say something, why did you come? The fire is so big, aren't you afraid of dying?"

There was the sound of something burning in the air, and Matthew suddenly pulled her close to him and stared at her, "Why didn't I come if you were in danger? After today, I will be your husband."

Anna's breathing stopped.

"Then tell me, why should I come? Not to see you in danger?"

Anna bit her lower lip, "Aren't you afraid something will happen? The fire is too big and who knows

what could happen if you go inside, why are you so stupid?"

"Heh." Matteo gave a low laugh and gathered her into his arms, "Nothing will happen, I'm here to protect you, don't worry until I get you out."

Matteo looked around and then said, "Wait here for a moment."

Then, before Anna could react, his hand was released and he ran out, and Anna's face paled, "Where are you going, Matteo?"

But there was no answer and Anna's heart sank, why had he come out again if the fire was so great?

Chapter 1433 Too fast to stop

She did not know how long she had waited, but when Anna could not contain her worry and wanted to run after, Matthew returned.

He had a quilt in his hand.

A quilt?

Anna watched as he went in and wet the quilt, then quickly wrapped it around Anna's body again.

"This is the only one left that has not been burned, you drape it and now follow me out."

With that Matthew took Anna's hand and prepared to leave.

But Anna suddenly thought of something and stopped to ask him, "Wait, I have a wet blanket on me, do

you?"

Now that there were fires everywhere, wrapping a wet blanket around his body was a good way to avoid getting burned.

But what about him? He had nothing with him, and this time he came back with his clothes a little more burned than before!

Thinking about it, Anna made a sudden decision, "We wl share a qut!"

"Absolutely not." Matthew scolded her harshly, "By sharing both of us we wl end up suffering, you alone at least only one of us wl end up suffering."

"No!" Anna shook her head forcefully, she bit her lower lip to keep the tears from falling, "You're wrong, sharing you at least doesn't have to hurt so much, you said you're my husband after today, then I'm also your wife, I don't want you to be the only one to suffer, I can take you."

"Stupid!" Matthew reached out his hand and rubbed her head forcefully, "I'm a man, it's right for me to protect my woman, what do I need you to carry for me, do as you were told and come out with me now, the fire wl get bigger later."

Anna saw the determination in his eyes and seemed determined not to share the same blanket with her, she had no choice but to look in the bathroom and finally saw the bath towel hanging beside her,

"That one, use that one!"

Matthew reached out and pulled the towel away, it was a little short, but better than nothing.

He quickly wet the towel and wrapped it around himself, taking Anna's hand in his, "Let's go out together, shall we?"

"Yes!"

Anna nodded vigorously.

Outside the hotel room, a group of people were waiting anxiously.

Not long after Matthew had entered, Luke arrived, his pace quick, and he rushed like the wind into the room, with no one reacting or able to stop him.

That was until a girl came running after him, panting on her heels, and stopped when she saw the fire.

"Where is everyone?"

Serena looked at the visitor and asked with some disbelief, "Did you ask for Luca?"

She had just seen the person coming in as if it was Luca, but then she was not sure if she was

wrong because the other person was so fast, and then they were worried and standing there with heavy thoughts.

Just as Serena was wondering, Cristian beside her had lowered his gaze to the girl's face, "He came in."

Samantha froze at his words and followed Cristian's gaze toward the room.

At the sight of the raging fire, the blood on her face instantly disappeared and the hands that had fallen on her shoulders clenched into fists.

"He, did he really go in there? Such a big fire, wasn't he afraid to die?"

For the sake of a woman, did he really go in there like that, Luca, you can't just let her go?

Samantha could only say these words to herself in her heart, after all, that was all she could say in this situation.

Serena looked at the other woman's face and eyes and thought that the other woman must have been quite close to Luca, otherwise she would not have come after him, only she did not expect that it was Luca himself who had just run past, and that Cristian had really seen him.

"If you saw him, why didn't you stop him?"

Cristian said with an expressionless face, "He was too fast to stop."

It was so fast that even Amelia and Giancarlo did not react; it was as if a gust of wind had passed by, and only after hearing their conversation did the couple realize that someone had entered.

"Why did someone come in again? The fire is getting bigger, what can we do?"

Samantha stood outside the hotel room, furious, but she could not run inside without thinking of anything.

The fire department arrived just in time and the area was quickly cordoned off and Serena and Cristian and the others were taken out of the quarantine area.

Since they had to wait, there was absolutely nothing they could do. Samantha didn't know anyone here, so she had to crouch in a corner alone, stretching her knees and looking at her toes.

Samantha, don't be selfish, you knew he had someone in his heart from the beginning, but you decided to give him a try anyway, since you knew everything and said yes to everything, you have to give him time.

Today is to attend the wedding, but no one expected this to happen at today's wedding, this also

sudden, the situation, when he did not forget this woman, he would make a reckless rush to the fire such a move was normal.

So, forgive him.

And what mattered now was that he got out safely, and if anything happened to him, Samantha dared not think about it.

She squatted there, miserable.

Unfortunately, at this time of year, everyone's heart was preoccupied, so they had no time to worry about the emotions of those around them.

News soon arrived that Matteo had escaped with Anna and that they were fine, but that they had inhaled so much smoke that Anna had fainted and Matteo had been injured. Serena was Anna's sister and Matteo's sister, so she immediately followed Manuel into the car with her.

Before leaving, Serena said to Cristian, "Luca is also coming in, so you will have to look after him."

"Yes."

After all, Luca had always followed him before, so naturally Cristian would not forget.

After people had left, Samantha was still waiting, because she had just seen a man carrying a woman in the ambulance, and that would be today's couple.

So where was Luca?

They were out, he should be out soon too, right?

Samantha anxiously stood up, then waited at the entrance those firemen had blocked when Cristian stood there with thin lips and a cold face.

The fire had completely disrupted the wedding reception, and Beatrice had evacuated the guests when she found out what was going on.

Samantha was still anxiously waiting for Luke to come out, but after waiting for a while, she still did not see Luke's figure.

She said as she tried to rush out, then was immediately stopped again by the staff.

"Let me go, there is still someone inside who has not come out yet."

Chapter 1434 - Have you ever thought of me

Samantha was struggling and Cristian leaned in close and whispered something to the staff who could

only look at Samantha helplessly and said, "I'm sorry and we understand how you feel, but we can't

enter the scene at this time, and as for the people inside, we will try to effect a rescue. "

Samantha could not see what was going on inside, so she could only be anxious, biting her lower lip in anger.

This stupid Luke, did he think he was a hero? He thought he was a hero for jumping into a fire like this, and now he didn't come out even though people left in pairs.

What a fool!

Samantha cursed Luke in her heart, but she hoped he would get out soon.

Nothing was supposed to happen, nothing was supposed to happen!

Samantha folded her hands and kept praying, she couldn't do anything and she couldn't go in, so she could only pray that he would be safe and sound.

As if she had waited a world of time, Luca finally came out, but he was saved and came out with a trace of consciousness, and Samantha rushed toward him with a single gesture.

"Luca!"

Luca heard the shout and then Samantha's face appeared before him. He had come out late, so he was much more seriously injured than Matthew and the others.

Samantha could not hold back tears just by looking at him, and then cursed at Luca, "You bastard, why did you run in like that? Do you know that the fire is very strong? Did you think about the consequences of running in like that? Did you think about me?"

These last words gave Luca a pause, after which an apologetic look appeared in his eyes, but more than that, it was something else.

Samantha noticed it, her lips moved as if she wanted to ask something, in fact she did not need to hear Samantha to know what she wanted to ask. It was just that she was so twisted in her mind right now that she didn't really want to talk to him, so she looked away.

Finally, probably because Luca's eyes were too blazing, she was so upset with him that she turned to look at him, bit her lower lip to death, and then said, "She's fine, I saw her when she came out, with the groom, and she was taken to the hospital."

Luca had gone there for Anna, he couldn't rest without confirming Anna's well-being, she was still conscious, Samantha knew this very well so she felt very bad, she didn't want to say anything, but she thought she couldn't let Luca, who was so hurt, keep holding this breath, so she told him to rest first and then take him to the hospital.

As soon as Luke heard her words, the worried look in her eyes disappeared and he soon lost consciousness and fainted.

Samantha watched him being taken to the ambulance and, after a few moments of bewilderment, followed him.

As a relative, she stood by Luke's side as paramedics administered first aid, and Samantha, who knew nothing, could only watch.

When she saw the extensive burns on Luca's body, her eyes grew warm, but she refrained from letting the tears fall and looked away.

Samantha thought of the fire that had just broken out, a fire as fierce as a flood and as fierce as a beast, a fire that people would have run from, but he had gone straight in.

Because of the woman's presence inside.

Samantha's eyes were low and sent.

She wondered if she herself had been in the fire today, would Luke have rushed in with the same recklessness?

The answer, in fact, Samantha did not have to think about it to know that it was impossible.

Her eyes were so sore that she wanted to cry, but she felt she was being too melodramatic, so

Samantha took a deep breath and fought back the tears.

It didn't matter, it was better not to think about anything at this point, and going with him to the hospital

for life-saving treatment and then waking up was the right thing to do.

As for the guests, Cristian and Beatrice stayed behind to break the ice.

They had all come happy to the wedding reception, who knew such a thing would happen at the wedding and immediately started talking about it.

"How can there be a fire when everything is fine? Isn't this a hotel? Can the security measures be that bad?"

"I heard it was the bride who was burned, could it be a love rival seeking revenge? I don't think it's that simple."

"I think it's revenge, the hotel's security is not so great that they didn't know about the fire, and they even sent the fire department, I wouldn't dare believe it if I said no one was in control."

"Alas, I was planning to have a wedding aperitif today, but now it seems that wine is out of the question."

There was some discussion, then greetings to Cristian before dispersing.

Beatrice, who had been taking care of Lea, approached to ask Cristian when things were stable.

"How is it going over there, Anna and Matteo are not injured, are they?"

"Minor injuries, they were delivered, so I don't think it's anything serious."

Cristian was a little thoughtful as he finished, he seemed to be thinking about something.

Beatrice stared at him, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing."

Cristian came back to himself and coughed slightly before saying, "Let's go to the hospital after we finish here."

"You go ahead, it is not convenient to take Lea there, I will come back later when I have made arrangements."

Just now Cristian was thinking about Luke, since he was more injured than Matthew and Anna, so hopefully these people were safe.

On the other hand, Anna came out and collapsed. After he lost consciousness, Matteo was very nervous and, although he had several burns on his body, he was stubborn about not letting the paramedics take care of him and stayed by Anna's side until she was taken to the emergency room, at which point Matteo also collapsed.

Not long after, another person was brought to the emergency room.

Samantha stood alone outside the door, her eyes a little red.

Some of the patients next to her saw the scene and couldn't help but discuss it.

"What is it today, why are there so many emergencies? And they all seem to be seriously injured."

They wanted to ask Samantha, but when they saw that the girl's eyes were red, they dared not ask any more questions.

Samantha stood outside the emergency room, keeping her tears at bay, and when Serena and Manuel saw her in this state, they headed toward her.

"You're Luca's friend, aren't you?"

At the sound of the voices, Samantha looked up at the two men with clear eyes, then nodded and

emitted a soft "hmm."

Serena pulled Manuel to sit beside her.

"Don't worry too much, he's already in the hospital, surely everything will be fine."

Serena did not know why he was comforting her, she just thought she was here all alone, unlike her

who had Manuel with her, and wanted to come and talk to her.

Chapter 1435 - I'm the one pushing you.

Samantha was left alone and did not expect Serena to come and talk to her and say a few words of

comfort.

It seemed that she had seen that she was a little unhappy to be left alone, so she had been kind.

After hearing Serena's kindness, Samantha barely managed to crack a still watchable smile and her

tone softened a bit.

"Well, I know, thank you."

Manuel was winking at Samantha, and although Samantha was not in a good mood at the moment,

she could not help but wince in awe when she met Manuel's face, because Manuel was so delicate and

handsome.

What kind of genes must parents have for such a son?

Samantha then looked at Serena and realized that Manuel's mother's features were very different from

Manuel's, but they were still mother and son, so they looked similar.

It was true that children were basically like their parents.

Samantha said in her mind, before returning her attention to the matter at hand.

Time passed, but no one came out of the emergency room, but Cristian arrived after finishing his

business, and the first thing he did was look for his wife.

Seeing Cristian, Samantha took another look at Manuel.

Well, an adult version and a Q version, no less than pro-life.

But the man's genes were too strong, how could he have a son who looked so much like him, and I

wonder if she could have a son who looked so much like his parents if she got pregnant in the future?

It would be funny if that were the case!

Luke, the villain, will have to give him a good scolding when he wakes up!

...

Of the three people brought in, Anna was the least injured, Luca was the most seriously injured and

brought in last, and everyone thought he would be the last one out.

But to their surprise Matthew woke up, Luca woke up, but Anna did not.

The two men immediately went down to the floor when they woke up, without even listening to the doctors and nurses, and stood guard at the door of the emergency room, both in sence after hearing that Anna was stl being revived.

Only after Matthew had met Luke did he realize that he, too, had run into the fire, and there were few people with that kind of courage anyway, so Matthew half-closed his thin lips and finally said, "Thank you."

At his words, Luke paused slightly and replied nonchalantly, "It's okay, it wasn't for you anyway."

As if to assert his sovereignty, Matthew then said, "I know, but she is my wife and I am saying this for her."

Luke stifled his words, unable to respond.

At that moment, a grin came from behind her, and Samantha reached out and pulled Luca's ear, "What are you doing? You've just been treated and you're on the floor, are you trying to die?"

When Luca's ears were red, Samantha wanted to pull on them, but Luca wouldn't, so Samantha could

only look at them.

Then, after dating, she always pinched his ears whenever she apologized for being his girlfriend and he was her boyfriend, so he had to accept her terms unconditionally.

But that was when no one was around, so at first he wasn't used to it, and by now he let her pinch his ears.

But now the place was full of people and she was really doing it in front of a lot of people

As expected, after Samantha opened her mouth, all eyes turned to this side.

Luke was a little annoyed, but he didn't have to be mean to Samantha, so he could only whisper to her,

"Let go first."

"Why? Just go back to lying down like this and I'll let you go."

Samantha saw how red her ears were and knew she was probably losing face, but she didn't want to

save her face at this point-after all, her boyfriend had rushed into a fire to save another woman in front of her and that was enough to make her lose face.

She had been generous not to make a scene.

Luke was a little helpless, but since Samantha probably wouldn't let go, he could only grab her by the wrist and drag her to a nearby corner.

"For what? What do you mean? Don't you dare let anyone hear you." Samantha's lips lifted in a mocking smile, "You just rushed into a fire to save another woman in front of your girlfriend, why didn't you think about how I felt?"

It was true that Luca had been justified in making her lose face on this point.

But when he saw the fire, he didn't even think about it, he just had a visceral feeling that he couldn't let anything happen to Anna, so even after he fainted and received medical attention, he recovered consciousness very quickly and went down to the ground without worrying about his injuries.

This was also something that bothered Samantha a lot.

Luke almost dared not look her in the eye and said in a deep voice, "I'm sorry they put you through all this, I will make amends when I return."

"Make amends?"

Samantha wrinkled her lips in amusement, then took a deep breath and half leaned against the wall,

her voice sounding lazy, "Luca, what are you going to do to make it up to me? As a boyfriend, you also

have your heart in other women, just like that, what do you have to make it up to me as a girlfriend?"

Luca did not answer.

"In the first place, it was you who said to start, right? I said I didn't mind, you said yes and you wanted to be responsible and asked me to give you a chance, now I can give you a chance."

Luca looked up and looked at her without saying a word.

"Go back to your ward and lie down."

Samantha looked non-negotiable, the mocking smile that had been on her lips before was all but gone now, she stared at Luca seriously, "To go or not to go?"

He didn't say no, but he didn't say yes either, and Samantha looked at him as he stood there half-heartedly, curling his thin lips and looking at himself with dark eyes, his previous scar looked much more hideous at this point because of the new wound on his face.

No, it was much more conspicuous and shocking.

The two stared at each other for a long moment before Samantha suddenly realized something and curled her lips into a smile, "I seem to be the one pushing you, don't I?"

"Samantha, I"

"Good." Samantha waved her hand and said with an indifferent look, "I might not have stopped you when you rushed into the fire, and I'm not like you, I wouldn't have jumped boldly into the fire to catch up with you. You didn't even think of me when it was so dangerous then, let alone now."

With that, Samantha straightened up and slowly adjusted her clothes, her face indifferent.

"You can go if you want, I won't force you to go back to the ward. But I, Samantha, love to save face and I won't stay with you."

She gestured toward Luke and curled her lips, "I'm going home first, wishing you a speedy recovery and good health."

Chapter 1436-Fighting

Samantha to the left.

She did not even look back when she left, nor did she give Luca a few more glances, so without hesitation, seemingly with a heart of determination.

As he looked over her shoulder, Luca's hands clenched into fists.

He felt as if something was leaving him, a sense of helplessness that he wanted to grasp but could not.

Reason told him he had to go to Samantha and explain.

But the step was never taken.

Luke thought then that Samantha was not the kind of person to be pretentious, that the situation was different now, and that she would understand once he dealt with it and went back to her to explain it well.

After thinking in this way, Luca's heart felt a little calmer.

When Luca was the only one to return, Serena took another look and then frowned.

Although it was good that Luca was worried about Anna, it was reasonable that he was already hurt like this and that he and the girl did not seem to have an ordinary relationship.

But now, Luca was the only one who had returned alone.

So had the girl left?

As they pondered, the emergency room door opened and paramedics appeared before them.

Matteo was the first to go up, followed by Luca, but it was Serena and Cristian who separated from the others.

"Doctor, how is my wife?"

"Doctor, how is she?"

Luca and Matteo spoke in unison.

The doctor glanced at the two disabled people in front of him and his eyebrows frowned unconsciously, seemingly disapproving, and the paramedic next to him immediately explained, "He couldn't be persuaded, the two had to get off, they were probably very worried about the injured person inside."

"What nonsense!" The doctor forked, but quickly calmed down again and asked directly, "Which of you is the patient's family?"

Luke could not answer that question, his mouth hanging open without a word coming out.

"Me." Matthew replied, with a normal face, "I'm her husband."

"Husband, huh? Did you know your wife was pregnant?"

Boom...

Matteo felt something slamming him from the front and hitting him squarely on the forehead, and he was stunned for a long time, unable to react.

Pregnant?

Anna was pregnant?

He and Anna had kissed and cuddled when they were together, but Matteo had always held back, and even the last time he had tried to have sex with her, Anna had put off with her physiology.

So if she was pregnant, the only chance was the one time they went on a trip.

That time he was drugged and could obviously hold back, but this girl Anna

When he thought about what had happened that night, Matthew still felt that he had been reckless that night, so when he came back he started to plan the wedding and the engagement ring and the wedding dress.

He did not expect the wedding to go wrong this time.

"His wife is very weak, and the baby may not survive."

But before Matthew could rejoice in the joy of being a father, the doctor's next words were a cold shower of water.

"He inhaled a little too much smoke and will need further observation. The hospital is doing its best to keep the baby for his wife, but a statement will have to be signed."

A statement was quickly brought forward.

Matthew looked at the statement, hesitated for a moment, reached out his hand and took it, quickly signing his name.

"Thank you, please try to keep my wife safe."

Seemingly taken aback, the paramedic nodded and the emergency room door closed again.

The hallway was silent, none of them speaking at the moment because of the incident earlier.

Suddenly, Luke reached out his hand and grabbed Matthew by the collar and punched him furiously!

Bang!

Matteo took a punch to the jaw and staggered backward, then steadied himself.

Serena, startled, cried out in alarm and tried to move forward, but Cristian was at her side, wrapped around her waist, unable to move forward, his face indifferent, as if he expected it.

"Matteo, are you a man? How can you do things like that at a wedding?"

Luca grabbed Matteo by the collar and threw another blow, all over his face.

Matteo did not react, as if he was in the wrong, and let Luca hit him.

Serena looked on in pain, but when she thought about what had happened and Anna lying there, she could only bite her lip and remain still.

Men had their own way of working things out, and although fighting was wrong, at the moment it seemed impossible to get the two men to talk well, so they had to wait.

Sure enough, after Luke had thrown a few punches to vent his anger, Matthew grabbed his fist.

"I'm the one who didn't protect her."

"And you know you didn't protect her? It's okay that you hurt her before, now that you want to be with her, then take care of her, with such a big mistake at the wedding, if something happens to her, can you afford to take responsibility for that!"

When the two were arguing, Anna's parents arrived in a hurry.

They had been worried about their daughter, but by the time she and Matteo had been taken to the car,

Giancarlo had decided it was not a good idea to leave the host family when all the guests were here

today, so he had gone with Amelia to deal with the aftermath, and then asked Serena and Manuel to

come to the hospital with him.

Now that they were done, they rushed to the hospital.

When she arrived, she saw Luca and Matteo arguing and immediately approached them.

"What is wrong with the two of you? Why are you still fighting if you are so hurt? Don't you think you are suffering enough?"

In front of Anna's parents, Luke made no more trouble, and since he had just hit Matteo a couple of times and he had not responded, he had now calmed down.

When he had heard that Anna was pregnant but had inhaled smoke in the fire and her life was in danger, his mind was literally about to explode.

Once Amelia separated the two men, she found Matthew's face covered in color and was shocked.

"Is everything all right? Call a doctor to take care of it."

"Mom, it's okay."

Amelia was a little confused by Matteo's name, but she quickly realized that if the wedding went well, he would really be her son-in-law and it was normal for him to call her mom as Anna did.

Despite the accident, she was moved by the way her son-in-law had rushed into the fire to save people, despite all the odds.

After all, her daughter had married a man who valued her more than her own life, so she did not have to worry about that in the future.

Now, after the robbery, despite the horror, there was no telling how far this person would really go for you until these things happened.

"You should stop fighting, it's already happened and you're badly hurt, so it's better to go back to the ward and we'll stand guard here."

Giancarlo was not as quiet as Amelia, all he cared about now was his daughter's condition, so he asked directly and dryly, "How is Anna? Is it nothing serious?"

Chapter 1437 - Mother and child safe

After all, when he had come out, he had seen Matthew shielding his daughter, the sheet wrapped around Anna's body, while Matthew had only a short bath towel on him, his clothes torn and burned in many places.

It was clear that he was keeping Anna well protected.

But when they arrived at the hospital, the two men were still struggling, both obviously in good shape,

but where was their daughter?

There was no one in sight and the emergency room light was on.

When she asked, there was silence again.

After a few moments, Amelia reassured, "It's okay, our Anna is lucky, she'll be fine, don't ask blind questions, old man."

Giancarlo grimaced, but he was still very concerned, because she was still in the emergency room and he would have liked to go in there if he could.

With Amelia and Giancarlo in the room, Luca made no further moves, just sat in a chair with a sullen face and an aura of indifference.

Serena took advantage of the fact that everyone had calmed down and ran to Matteo's side, asking in a soft voice.

"Brother, are you okay?"

At the sight of his sister, Matteo's originally cold eyes warmed a little and he half-open his lips before saying warmly, "Yes."

But Serena was still unsure: "Doesn't it hurt? Do you want the doctor to take a look?"

But then he thought it was wrong to say that, since Anna was still in the emergency room, how could Matteo escape? The more she did, the more confused she became.

At that moment Cristian approached her and took her away from Matteo, then the three of them went to

sit on a chair nearby.

As time passed, the emergency room door was finally opened and everyone was relieved when the doctor told them that Anna and the baby were fine and just needed to be monitored.

After the relief, Giancarlo was surprised again and whispered to Amelia.

"This Anna is pregnant? When did she get pregnant? Isn't she married yet?"

Amelia could not control herself and rolled her eyes at the air, "You old fart, you think young people are still like we once were, don't make such a fuss."

Amelia rubbed her heart, "Lucky the mother and baby are safe, otherwise this would really be"

However, now everyone was fine and it was a relief, Anna was transferred to the general ward and

Matthew and Anna's family immediately stood guard.

Luke, as an outsider, was nothing at the moment, and once he knew Anna was okay, he planned to leave.

Serena looked at Luca's lonely back and inexplicably felt some pain in her heart.

But soon she did not have the heart to think about these things, because there were many more things they had to pay attention to this time.

For example, why did the fire happen this time? Why didn't Anna know anything about the fire? The fire was so big, and normally she would have been in that room, so she would have been the first to notice if it was on fire.

These were all questions that needed to be investigated.

So Serena passed her thoughts to Cristian, who listened for a long time and then said, "Don't worry about these things, leave them to me."

Manuel, who was on the other side of the room, rarely shared the same opinion as his father, "Yes, Mom, don't worry, Dad and I will take care of the matter."

Cristian gave Manuel a look of contempt and Manuel said, "What do you mean by that look, Dad, you don't believe Manuel?"

Cristian did not answer, but the result was quite obvious. Manuel grunted in anger and decided to look into the matter before his father.

And at that moment on the other side

Sabrina had received the invitation, and the night before she had received it she had gone out drinking and got so drunk that it was the first time she had been so out of it, and the first time she had drunk so recklessly.

As she drank, Sabrina thought, "Just this once.

For once in her life, she would never again be so dark about a man.

When she woke up, she was in her room, surrounded by peace and quiet, as if nothing had happened yesterday except a severe headache.

She sat up with her head covered and turned her head to look out the window, the sun was shining and she did not know what time it was.

She had not wanted to go to Matthew's wedding; she was not a generous woman to see her beloved get married to another woman, so she would not go at all today.

But now, she wondered if she should go.

After all, Matteo had helped her a lot, and without him, the Ronzi family would not have been able to be reborn.

With this in mind, Sabrina slowly got out of bed, washed and dressed, and hesitated for a long time before withdrawing the invitation.

If she went at this time of day, they would probably be halfway through the wedding, and then she would take a glass of wine and leave.

That was what Sabrina thought, but she did not expect that when she got there, there would be a huge crowd outside, and the venue had been sealed off so that she could not get in at all.

She was a little confused, what was the situation now?

Sabrina pulled out the wedding invitation and the common people looked at it to confirm the address and found it was the right place, but she still felt strange and could only ask the person next to her.

"What is going on here? Isn't someone here getting married today?"

The man who was called outside gave her a strange look, and when he noticed the invitation in her hand, he realized what was going on and explained, "You're here for the wedding, aren't you? Why are you here at this time?"

"There was a delay, is it over?"

Sabrina felt her heart drop and sighed with relief.

If it was over so soon, then it was a good thing she didn't have to come in for the wedding reception.

"It's not over, there was a fire inside, so the wedding is cancelled for now."

When she heard the word fire, Sabrina's eyebrows jumped and her heart went haywire: "Fire, fire?"

What was going on?

For some reason, she had an extremely unsettling feeling slowly spreading through her heart when she heard the word fire.

"Yes, I was one of the guests, but I don't really know what's going on, I just vaguely heard that the bride of the day ran into a fire and then the bride struggled into the fire to put it out, the fire truck and the ambulance arrived later and both the bride and the groom were taken away together in the ambulance."

"What do you mean!!!?"

Sabrina was horrified, the blood on her face was gone in an instant, and she grabbed the man's collar and asked incredulously, "Who was taken to the hospital?"

Chapter 1438 - Are you doubting me?

She was really shocked!

At first, when she heard about the fire, she thought it was because the measurements of the hotel had not been done well and Matthew had cancelled the wedding because they were afraid of the impact of the fire.

But now, when she heard that he was in the ambulance, Sabrina's whole body panicked.

How could this happen, how could this happen?

"You, what are you doing? What are you doing with my collar, hurry up and let me go."

"Come on, tell me, how are they?" Not only did Sabrina not let him go, but she kept asking questions, her face and eyes tense with anxiety.

The man looked helplessly, "I don't know, Miss, I'm just a guest, I just came to the wedding, all I know is that they got into the ambulance, as for what happened after that, I wasn't in the ambulance, how can I answer that?"

When she said this, Sabrina gradually calmed down.

Yes, she was right, she had not followed them to the ambulance, so how could she know what had happened? She shouldn't have pushed him.

Thinking about this, Sabrina let go of her grip on his collar and whispered, "I'm sorry, I got too excited

just now, do you know which hospital they went to?"

"Sabrina."

A familiar voice reached her ears and Sabrina looked up to see the taller Marcello walking toward her.

"Marcello."

The first thing Sabrina said when she saw Marcello was, "How is Matteo?"

"I don't know exactly, but I know which hospital it is and I'm going there now, do you want to come with me?" Marcello waved the car keys to Sabrina, who did not think twice before saying, "Yes."

"Let's go then."

Marcello took her to get the car, there was no one around on the way to get the car, it was quiet,

Marcello suddenly said, "I heard the fire came out of nowhere, it happened in the bride's dressing room, doesn't that seem strange to you?"

At these words, Sabrina's anxious footsteps stopped for a moment, her scalp tingling as she thought back to Marcello's words.

Was she testing herself? Why else would he say such a thing?

Thinking about it, Sabrina bit her lower lip and met Marcello's gaze directly, "Marcello, are you doubting me?"

At those words, a faint smile surfaced on Marcello's lips, "What are you nervous about? I'm just talking about the process and the situation, why are you taking things into your own hands?"

"Because I like Matteo," Sabrina said without hesitation, "Anna and I are rivals, and you told me there was a fire in his dressing room, doesn't that point the finger at me?"

"Well, based on what you said, you're really the one most likely to have done it."

Had he denied it, Sabrina might have thought he was testing himself, but now that he had said it bluntly, Sabrina was immediately speechless.

For a long moment, the blood disappeared from Sabrina's face.

"Marcello, what exactly do you mean? Are you saying that I started the fire? Why don't you think about it, do I have the power to do that? No, I should ask, why don't you think if I am such a person, Marcello grew up looking at me, even though I am not my real brother, you still look at me as a sister, right? And now you're doubting me, huh, but yeah, it's hard to believe it wasn't done under those very circumstances."

But if she hadn't, she hadn't, and she stood up anyway.

Not wanting Marcello to stare at her, she said significantly, "I'm not saying it was you, I'm just analyzing where something is, something happened to Anna, you are the antagonist after all, if it wasn't you, then who do you think did this thing?"

"How would I ever know who did it, I"

Sabrina tried to argue, halfway through her sentence, but suddenly something came into her mind and something seemed to collapse in her mind, she thought of what Matino had said before in front of her.

He had said that he would ride up for her and do something for her.

Could it be that he did this thing?

When she thought about this, the blood disappeared from Sabrina's face and her whole body fell into an ice cave.

If, if Matino had really done this, then

Marcello's eyes never left Sabrina's, so naturally he observed those changes in her face, so he quickly sensed something and raised an eyebrow, "Looking at your expression, you seem to know

something?"

His voice brought Sabrina's senses back to meet Marcello's clear eyes, and Sabrina's lips twitched as a sound escaped her throat with difficulty.

"No, I don't know."

She lowered her eyes, not daring to look Marcello in the eyes again, "I didn't do this thing anyway, even if I disliked Anna, there is no way I would do such a thing to hurt Matteo."

He knew Matteo valued Anna more than himself, and hitting Anna was equivalent to taking Matteo's life, so Sabrina had never wanted to do anything to Anna.

If she had to do anything to get Matteo's attention, it would probably be self-harm.

But she had tried it once, and Matteo had not given her any extra attention.

As for Martino, she had thought it might be him, but things had not worked out and she had not seen Martino since that night, so perhaps he had returned to his country when he felt he no longer saw any hope in himself, so how could he do that for her?

Yet his gaze just before had revealed so much information that Marcello's eyes had lingered on the top of her head without leaving her, and just as Sabrina felt her heart about to give out, the anxious gaze

slowly receded, followed by the sound of the car door opening.

"Get in, let's go to the hospital first."

Only then did Sabrina breathe a sigh of relief and follow Marcello to the car.

Marcello was thinking as he drove, actually he had not suspected Sabrina at all, if he was going to do that he had plenty of opportunities before, there was no need to wait until this day, besides Marcello had observed when she was interacting with others.

When she heard about the fire and Matteo's injuries, Sabrina's face was clearly confused, she had no idea what was going on, which means she was not involved in the incident.

But even if she was not involved, did she have anything to do with it?

I'm afraid it's not that simple.

Of course, Marcello did not say that; the truth would have to be ascertained and confirmed before he could say anything.

Although she had not seen Martino in the last few days, she had been out drinking last night, but when she woke up she was at her house, who else could have driven her home if not Martino?

Chapter 1439 You must always wait for me.

She could not understand why on earth she was doing this.

By letting something happen to Anna and making Matteo suffer, he, Martino, would not do any good at all, but instead would make him even more disliked by Sabrina who found him too hostile.

The first reason Sabrina did not want to deal with him in the past was that he was too much of a womanizer, and the second reason was that she had too much hostility in him.

Whenever she looked into his eyes, Sabrina always had the illusion that she was looking at a ferocious beast, the kind of ferocious beast that lurked in the night and gave you an eerie feeling when it stared at you.

You didn't like it, very much.

Martino, did you do this thing or not?

Sabrina's mind was in turmoil, biting her lower lip and just hoping Matteo would turn the corner.

When we arrived at the hospital, Sabrina was watching as Marcello talked to Matteo, distressed by the bruises he had.

Matteo could not leave because Anna was still in the hospital, he himself had been badly injured, and

Anna had not yet woken up, so Matteo stayed with him. Matteo did not listen and insisted on standing

guard alone.

Finally, Matteo could no longer be persuaded and they let him go.

Not only Matteo, but also Serena, who was waiting at home with Lea, had to give her some instructions

and then went back.

When Marcello arrived with Sabrina, Matteo talked to Marcello and did not even look at Sabrina.

When he finally left, Sabrina was still sad.

The first thing Sabrina did when she arrived home was to call Matteo.

When the call was made, the message came that Martino's cell phone was turned off and she wondered

where the man had gone. Did he set the fire that tried to kill Anna or not?

As Sabrina pondered, she pushed open the door to her room and froze.

The bed in her room was occupied by Martino, whom she had not seen for some time, and when he

saw her enter, he gave her a smile, "Are you back?"

Sabrina was dumbfounded and stopped in her tracks, not taking another step forward and looking at

Matino with distrust.

"Why are you here? What are you doing here? Do you know that this is my room? And how did you get in here?"

Her wary look broke Matino's heart, so he got out of bed, "Why are you so defensive of me, did you get drunk last night or did I drive you back, by the way I took a bunch of your keys, is there a problem?"

Ding ding ding ding -

As he spoke, a set of keys was added to Matino's hand, Sabrina saw the set of keys and her face changed dramatically.

"Matino, what do you mean? Why are you taking my keys, you know that taking without asking is stealing!"

"Stealing?" Matino wrinkled his lips in amusement, "How can taking a set of keys from you be considered stealing, given our relationship? Besides, I asked you last night and you promised me that even if you were drunk at the time, what you say when you're drunk counts, right?"

Sabrina was so drunk yesterday that she couldn't remember anything afterwards, couldn't remember anything at all, so how could she stl talk after drinking?

"Besides, I did a good deed for you, shouldn't you thank me?"

Hearing this, Sabrina's breathing stopped and her face paled.

"What does it mean? It means that you"

She had called earlier to ask Matino about today's fire, but just now she was too surprised because he had suddenly appeared in her room, so she forgot to ask the question for a moment.

Now that Matino had brought it up himself, Sabrina was almost certain that Matino had done it without having to ask.

As she thought about it, Matino stood up and walked toward her, his hand wrapped around her waist with abandon, pushing her against the door, his voice low, "Do you like this gift I gave you?"

After learning that he had done this, Sabrina felt her whole heart hanging in the air, her face bloodless as she looked at him shocked.

What kind of person was he, and how heavy was the hostility in her heart, that he would do such a thing that would harm people's lives?

Matino narrowed his eyes and the smile on his lips became a little more sinister: "Do you feel like you're shaking?"

Sabrina said nothing, but her body seemed to tremble even more.

"So scared, huh?" Matino's fingertips traveled down her neck and ended on her cheek, moving a little

closer: "What are you afraid of? I'm not going to hurt you, I said I would saddle you, I did everything you

were afraid to do."

"Let me go, let me go." Sabrina did not speak clearly even when she opened her mouth, she looked at

Matino with fear in her eyes, she had known he was not a person to be trifled with, so she was not

willing to give him any hope.

But to think that he followed himself into the country, followed and investigated all his affairs, why, why

did he do that!

"Don't be afraid." Matino took her by the waist and pulled her closer to him, looking down and smelling

the scent that belonged to her, "I just like you, I've done so much for you, give me something in return,

okay?"

There was no response to her words, Matino only felt the person under his hand trembling more and

more, which made him extremely unhappy, because he was doing it to please her, not to make her

afraid of him.

It took a long time for Sabrina to regain her senses and her voice.

"He, Matino, you are breaking the law by doing this, you are going to ja."

"I know." Matino curled his lips, "Then I'm leaving soon, do you want to come with me?"

"No!" Sabrina shook her head forcefully, "No way, you want to run away?"

"Of course, I, Matino, don't want to spend the rest of my life in there."

Sabrina looked at Matino in front of her and, not knowing what to think, suddenly said, "You turn yourself in."

At her words, Matino looked at her frowning and confused.

"Turning yourself in can mitigate the crime, even if you set the fire, but I went to the hospital and both of

them are fine, so as long as there are no injuries to their lives and you turn yourself in on time, you can definitely mitigate the crime."

Sabrina didn't really want to admit that she had anything to do with the man, but when she thought that he had gone to do this for himself, if he went to prison because of her, how could she live with herself then?

So, she could only advise him to turn himself in.

"Turn himself in? Heh, Sabrina, do you think I, Matino, am the kind of person who would turn himself in? Unless"

"Unless what?"

"Unless you promise me that if I turn myself in, you'll have to wait for me until I get out."

Chapter 1440 - We can make a bet

Such an unreasonable request made the blood drain from Sabrina's face; she did not like Matino at all, in fact she hated him to the point that making her ask to wait for him was simply too unreasonable.

After all, even if they were seriously engaged, if one of them walked in, she would not necessarily wait for that person.

Not to mention the fact that she was not related to Matino at all.

Matino was not surprised to see her face turn white, but just stared at Sabrina and said, "So scared?"

"Don't worry, I was just joking. You're not my girlfriend, let alone my wife, so how could you be dying to wait for me?"

So she knew everything, and if she knew everything, why did she say such a ridiculous thing?

As she pondered, Matino suddenly leaned down and came to her cheek, "Since you're not waiting for me, there's no point in me turning myself in, is there?"

Sabrina finally used her strength to push him away, her steps staggering backward, her back resting against the hard door panel, still breathing heavy now, looking at Matino fearfully.

"Don't be so afraid of me, I didn't do it to make you afraid of me." Matino reached out his hand and tapped her forehead, "Okay, I'm leaving now, don't tell anyone you saw me, and if the police ask later, just say you didn't know about it, okay? And lucky you were drunk last night and didn't go out all night, so this whole thing won't be tainted by you anyway."

With that said, Matino smed voluptuously at Sabrina and left his house.

Bang!

It was only after Matino was gone that Sabrina felt her whole body disengage and slide slowly against the wall as she let out a huge sigh of relief.

She had been really scared because she had really seen the lust in Matino's eyes, and she was also worried that Matino might go crazy and do something to herself.

She had been innocent all her life and if Matino did something to her, she would not be able to survive.

Fortunately, Martino was gone at the end, otherwise if he had done something to her, she would not have been able to resist with Martino's fierce gaze.

Luca was on his way home from the hospital.

On his way home from the hospital, Luca grimaced in pain from his injuries and was too scared to lie down in his hospital bed.

But he didn't dare go home right away, after all, Samantha seemed really angry today, so Luca bought Samantha a bag of food on the way home and a pearl necklace when he passed a jewelry store.

The sales clerk still looked at him very surprised when he walked in with his injuries, and only when

Luca paid for the pearl necklace could not help but ask, "Is it a gift for your girlfriend, sir?"

A girlfriend?

Luca half-closed his thin lips and nodded, "Yes."

He and Samantha were already engaged.

The sales clerk smiled, "Well, sir, that's very kind of you to your girlfriend."

"Good?" Luca wondered, was he good to Samantha? If he was good, she would not have turned

angry and walked away.

"Of course, sir, you are hurt like this and you still remember to buy your girlfriend a gift, you still have to take care of your health."

It turned out that she was talking about her injuries, Luca was a little helpless, had he pissed her off and needed to make amends?

Soon Luca had bought all the gifts and food and rushed home.

On the way home, Luca kept thinking about what he would say to make Samantha happy when he saw her, but after thinking about it, he felt that his mouth was so stupid that he didn't really know what to say

to please her.

When Luca opened the door, he found the house dark and silent; no one was there.

Was it possible that he was asleep?

Snap...

Luca turned on the light in the hallway and opened the shoe rack to take a look, the shoes showed no signs of having been moved, had Samantha not returned?

Luca's face changed at the thought and he carried his things into the bedroom.

The bedroom was as dark as the living room, with no sign of anyone, and the comforter had not been touched, it was folded just as it had been when she had gone out during the day.

So Samantha had not been back all day? And where had she gone since she had left the hospital?

Luca put the gifts and food on the table and then picked up his phone to call Samantha.

"Sorry, the number you dialed is turned off."

The sweet but cold female voice rang out from the phone.

Luke hung up the phone and put it back in his pocket, uncharacteristically annoyed, and looked at the bed and the gift for a long time before turning around and going out to find someone.

Right now, Samantha is bouncing in a bar somewhere.

It was the first time she had ventured to such a place, and she was worried that she wouldn't be able to dance, but after going inside and observing, she found that there were a lot of people who didn't know how to dance.

It was a dance, but it was really just a group of people dancing to music, with lights and a beat that looked like that.

But if you take away the music and lights and put them in a hospital gown, it fits perfectly.

So Samantha, after seeing how they danced, stopped worrying about it herself and danced to the beat- she had come just to let off some steam, screaming and swaying her body to get rid of the inexplicable fire in her heart.

Doria screamed loudly in front of her, as if she was telling her something, but Samantha could not hear her.

After dancing for a while, Samantha felt tired and turned to the bar before asking for a drink.

"Well? Isn't it painful enough?" Doria followed, then leaned to her side and asked.

"Well, that went well." Samantha replied indifferently, picking up her drink-she wasn't in the mood for anything now-but the people around her were clearly excited and high on the idea of having a good time.

"Nice dance, pretty girl."

A tall, handsome man approached her and clinked his glass with Samantha's, his gaze falling firmly on her face, "Would you be interested in dancing with me on stage?"

On stage?

Samantha narrowed her eyes and glanced at the raised platform.

The dance floor was at the back, but dancing on the stage was different, there was a group of wolf-like men down there.

"You are so pretty, if you dance on the stage, you wll make them scream and you wll definitely drive the crowd crazy."

Samantha just sneered, "Really?"

The man brazenly leaned over, "Sure, if you don't believe me, we can make a bet."

Samantha was about to say, "Who are you? Get out of my way," when her arm was suddenly grabbed and she looked up to see Luke, who was supposed to be in the hospital.