

Virginity 1441

Chapter 1441-Don't you dare to take it off?

The moment she saw Luca, Samantha felt as if her heart had been hit by something and it hurt a lot.

Doria was also a little surprised to see Luca appear here, and in her heart she sighed that this person was really something, they had not even told him where they had come from, but Luca had really managed to find his way here on his own.

However, Luca looked a little worse for wear at the moment, with wounds all over his body.

When Samantha had called her for a drink today, Doria had immediately guessed that Samantha's bad mood must be related to Luca and that something must have happened between them, but Samantha was unwilling to talk about it, so she, like a sister, had not asked.

When she saw how badly Luca was hurt, Doria suddenly did not know what to say, but she felt that those two were so complicated. It seems that Luca really pissed Samantha off this time!

"Go home."

Luca said to Samantha in a low voice.

Home?

When she heard this word, Samantha felt unusually teased, why hadn't he told her to go home when

she was in the hospital earlier?

"Beauty, who is this?"

The handsome man who had just tried to flirt with Samantha suddenly saw a man grabbing

Samantha's arm, and narrowed his eyes to observe him.

Hearing the man's voice, Samantha had wanted to tell him off earlier, but now that she was standing in

front of Luke, she suddenly did not want to do so, and pulled back her lips, shrugging her arm with a

gentle smile.

"I don't know!"

At that point, the man immediately stood in front of Samantha, "Hey, it's first come, first served, I invited

this beauty first, so if you want to invite her too, can you please get in line?"

Luke's thin lips pursed in displeasure as his hand was shaken away and his forehead furrowed as he

looked dangerously at Samantha.

Samantha tugged at the man's tie, "Didn't you just say you were going to make me dance on stage?"

"Yes, yes, are you going?"

"Go ahead, why not? I love dancing."

So Samantha was about to follow the man, and as she passed Luca, he pulled her arm again, his voice deep and cold: "Samantha, you"

Before the words were out of her mouth, Samantha shook his hand again and said mockingly, "This gentleman behave yourself, don't keep making moves on me, or I will call the police to arrest you. Also, if you are hurt so badly, you better hurry to the hospital, don't spend your time here, or you will end up with a serious injury."

Luke frowned as displeasure began to accumulate before his eyes.

Even Doria, who was on the sidelines, was a little open-mouthed and her mouth twisted at the corners, how much Luca had offended Samantha, so angry that Samantha had even said those things.

Soon, Samantha disappeared from Luca's sight and followed the man to the high stage.

Samantha's face was high, and she was going to a wedding today, so she had dressed carefully.

Under the twinkling lights, the girl's face was exquisite, her eyebrows gleaming with movement, her lips a sultry red.

The men on stage shouted in support of Samantha and even booed.

"Dance one, dance one!"

There were many shouts from the floor.

The man took Samantha's hand and dropped a soft kiss on the back of her pale hand, "You'll make people shake, let's go."

Samantha gave him a sidelong glance and withdrew her hand, "Thank you."

Luke, not far from the stage, watched the scene, his eyes growing colder, his thin lips almost locked in a straight line, and Doria, standing next to him, could almost feel the unpleasant but stern aura emanating from him, as if he were about to kill someone.

Ouch, a little fear.

Doria did not know what he was thinking, and coughed slightly before speaking to explain to Samantha,

"This, you should not be angry with Samantha either, I rarely see her like this, is she angry with you?"

At his words, Luca's hostility dissipated a little, but only a little, then he cast a glance at Doria and said in a deep voice, "Yes, it pissed her off."

But she didn't have to go on stage and dance, did she? How many men were watching from the stage?

Didn't she know how beautiful she was? Getting on stage and dancing to be seen by others?

Samantha's body was driven by the rhythm of the music, and she danced without knowing it.

The resident dancers on stage were not happy to see the amount of screaming she had caused when she entered the stage, so they twisted and turned their lives and water snake-like bodies even more frantically, intending to compete with Samantha.

Noticing that most eyes were on Samantha, the resident dancer became angry and curled her lips, deciding to make a bigger move.

So she deliberately approached Samantha, danced around her for a while and finally took off the short jacket she was wearing in front of her, revealing the black tank top inside.

"wu~~"

The men on the stage saw this scene and suddenly backed away like wolves.

Samantha was also a bit stunned, because she had just gone up to dance in a state of mind, but she did not expect this resident dancer to go up with herself, for that matter.

"Take it off! Take it off!"

Samantha's eyes widened, but the dancer jumped in front of her again and said in a voice only two people could hear, "Don't you dare to take it off?"

She didn't know what she was thinking, but she was probably provoked. Samantha hooked her lips and gave her a disdainful smile, and began to reach out and unbutton her jacket under the eyes of all the people who were waiting for her.

The dancers in front of her saw her movements and could not help but curse in their hearts,

"Shameless, you're really shameless, taking off your coat so slowly, you want all the men's eyes to stick to you, don't you? He had not intended to take it off so quickly, but now he was giving this woman a chance!

Luca's lungs exploded when he saw Samantha unbuttoning her coat in front of so many people, and

Doria could not help but slip away in sense as he felt the air pressure on him getting lower and lower.

All the men in the back were staring at Samantha, and Luca really wanted to go up to them and gouge their eyes out-what were they looking at? Is someone else's woman that beautiful?

Damn!!! No one noticed that Luca's hands were clenched at her sides and blood was dripping from her fingers!

Chapter 1442 - Something in your arms.

This evening, the mood was very high because there was a woman on stage.

This woman was exquisitely beautiful, and what was fatal is that this woman was innocent with a touch of charm, and this charm is to the point, not exaggerated so as not to be tacky, and the more she danced, the more it made you feel like you couldn't stop.

Samantha finally finished undoing the last button and then threw out her jacket!

"AHHHH!!!"

This one move caused a mad rush of men onto the stage.

Looking at the group of men on the stage moving like hungry wolves, Samantha huffed disdainfully in her heart, what was wrong with these people? What was wrong with them? Was she just dancing?

What was wrong with them? How boring!

The resident dancer's eyes turned red with anger when she saw Samantha take off her jacket to reveal her low-cut dress.

The skirt of her dress was not too short, reaching just below the knee, and it was also one of those carefully uneven dresses that were very hard on the body and could easily make you look fat and

short-legged if you didn't wear it right. But not Samantha. The dress looked thin on her body, with thin arms and long legs.

Without the jacket, her pale, jade-like shoulders were exposed to the air and light, making them even more striking.

The resident dancer was beginning to be a little angry with herself, why had she given this woman the opportunity to take off her coat? She was the resident dancer here, so why should a little girl come along and steal her thunder?

Tsk, just a little girl, and she wanted to fight her?

Samantha looked at her with some impatience, what more did this woman want?

She had no jacket to take off, did she want to take off her jacket?

If she dared to do so, Samantha would not have the courage to do so.

As Samantha wondered if she too would take off her undershirt, the resident dancer in front of her began to move, slowly putting her hands on her waist and pulling up her shirt inch by inch.

The singing from the stage rose a little higher.

With a smirk on her lips, the resident dancer deliberately removed her tank top in front of Samantha,

revealing the patterned corset inside.

The sight caused Samantha to stare at her in disbelief, slightly dumbfounded.

Big deal, huh? Impressed, Samantha gave the woman an admiring look before retreating and continuing her dance.

The resident dancer was dumbfounded, she had acted in such a way as to provoke Samantha, sure that she would not dare to do so, after all, she was born in this kind of place, so she was very liberal, while Samantha obviously could not be as liberal as she was, so the end result must not have been that she saw that she had caught the eye and Samantha could not do it herself, and then raged and left?

But Samantha, on the other hand, stood there dancing quietly as if nothing had just happened.

The resident dancer was now in the mood that she had thrown a punch and only hit cotton, so this was very unpleasant for her and she came up again in front of Samantha.

"Why don't you take it off?"

At his words, Samantha looked at her like she was an idiot and then said, "I don't make my living by

pleasing them, so why should I take it off?"

The resident dancer was momentarily dumbfounded by what she said.

Yes, she had only gone up to dance for fun, so why would she take off her clothes to please those dog men?

"Bitch, then why did you just take off your jacket?"

Samantha was even more indifferent, "Because I was hot!"

She had been dancing here for half a day and the air was stuffy in here, she had wanted to take off her jacket for a long time, only the resident dancer had given her a good chance to do so.

Resident dancer: "..... you!"

Samantha smed, "You didn't think I was taking off my jacket just to play with you, did you?"

Exasperated by her, the resident dancer snorted, "Liar, I don't believe it."

"Whatever, I don't care if you believe it or not. Besides, this sister, just taking off doesn't make a man horny, haven't you heard the saying that it is the urge to cover and the urge to tease that is the most deadly? For example, like this"

As Samantha's words fell, she suddenly lifted her hand and tugged at the hem of her skirt, stepping

forward on one leg to reveal her thin, white calves.

It didn't show much, the fabric covered her just above the knee, but one movement hijacked the room.

The resident dancer's face darkened instantly.

"Look." Samantha looked at her with amusement, "You can get the effect you want without taking it off,

so why do you need to take such a loss?"

The resident dancer felt like she was dying of rage, but she could not refute her words because

Samantha had proved it by her actions, and she could not refute them at all.

In the end she was probably so angry that her head was spinning and she actually said to Samantha,

"It's not because you are beautiful."

After this, the resident dancer almost wanted to bite her mouth, what was wrong with her, she hated

this girl for stealing her thunder, yet she ended up complimenting her on her beauty!

But to her surprise, Samantha gave her an amused look and then said, "Don't say that, sister, you are

much prettier than me."

The resident dancer was stunned, "You, do you really think I am prettier than you?"

"Of course, I just came here to have fun and piss off some dog men, this is stl your club, you are a professional!"

After saying this, the resident dancer felt that her heart had calmed down for good, so she stopped picking on Samantha and chatted with her.

"Do you do this to piss off men? Your boyfriend?"

"Uh huh!"

"Then you can't do that, you can't get mad at him just by taking off a jacket."

"Huh? So what do you think sister?"

Since Samantha didn't want to take off her dress, the resident dancer couldn't really force her to do so, after all, it would cost too much, so she hooked her lips and brought the microphone, then simply shouted, "Gentlemen, the lady next to me said that the person who is wling to spend the whole house tonight can come up and dance with her for an hour. "

After the words came out, the scene instantly exploded.

And Luca's face at the back became even darker.

Samantha was stl stunned when the resident dancer made the announcement for her. She was a little

confused and reacted before saying, "So what happens if someone buys the whole place and I have to dance with that person?"

The resident dancer's sister smiled mysteriously, "What are you worried about? This is your boyfriend's chance to see if he is willing to give up his love tonight, if not, then his girlfriend will be someone else's."

Chapter 1443 - People are worse than people

Samantha felt that she would have to dance with another man for an hour tonight.

The thought made her uncomfortable and she regretted telling her sister, who was the resident dancer, that she should not really dance with another man, even though she was spontaneous.

It was a little embarrassing for her.

Luca, the guy, could have given his life to the woman he had loved before, and he didn't even know if there was a place for Samantha in his heart, so how could he throw away a lot of money for himself.

It was a lot of money to spend on the entire hotel staff.

And if he had paid for everything, wouldn't he have been ungrateful? It was a lot of money, and the more he thought about it, the more distressed Samantha felt.

The more he thought about it, the more distressed Samantha felt. It was not easy to make money, although she did not know why she still felt sorry for him at that moment.

When the resident dancer saw her say this, she leaned in close and whispered, "You are thinking too much about your boyfriend, he has already pissed you off, why are you still worrying about this money, if you don't spend it, he will spend it on another woman someday."

Samantha always smiled, "You are right, but I still feel bad about the money, after all, they are strangers, why pay for these people?"

Besides, many of these people were still horny and she really didn't want to pay for these pig heads.

"So what do you want to do? Next"

Samantha took a deep breath and resumed her smile, "Tell you what, I thought of another good idea, if everyone can..."

Before she could finish her sentence, the bar had already started informing that the full bill for this evening had already been paid!

Everyone exploded when the news came out, and the whole room wanted to know who the culprit would be.

Some of the people in the back even thought that although the woman on the stage was beautiful and seductive, they would only have a chance to dance together for an hour after buying all the bls.

Of course there were those who wanted to pay the bl-after all, dancing with a beautiful woman for an hour would be a very happy thing.

They were stl trying to figure out where to pay the bl when someone had already paid everything.

Shit, who, who was moving so fast to steal their chance!

Samantha was going to say something simpler and lower her time to an hour, she was going to lower her request to just ten minutes later, that was the minimum time she could accept.

But before she could say anything else, someone else had already bought it.

"Yo." The resident dancer's sister reached over and took the microphone from Samantha's hand, laughing, "You're slow, someone has already paid, who is this guy?"

Samantha was speechless and regretted it, now she just hoped that this person was not a fat, greasy middle-aged man and that she could tolerate a younger one longer.

The audio switched to the conversation over there and the waiter was asking.

"The gentleman who paid the full bill, may I ask his name?"

A cold voice rang out over the audio.

"Luca."

It was just one word, but it struck Samantha in the heart.

This voice, she feared she would never forget in her life, was Luca's voice, so was he paying the bill?

Samantha bit her lower lip, her expression became thin, this bastard! Why couldn't he wait a little

longer to pay for the whole place, how much money would it cost him!

Seeing the look on his face about to explode with anger, the sister next to her approached curiously,

"What's wrong? You seem to be going crazy, is your boyfriend paying the bill?"

Samantha gritted her teeth and said nothing.

The resident jumping sister said with a smile, "I can't be right, can I? But he seems like a very young,

cold man, so it doesn't matter if he's not your boyfriend."

Regardless of what the dancer said, Samantha now had only one thing on her mind, and that was to

bash Luca's dog's head in!

When she was furious, Luca was already walking toward her and came on stage under everyone's

attention, and the dancer came up and started talking again, "Wow, this man looks very elegant, especially with that scar on his face. I can't believe he didn't come to the hospital at the bar after getting hurt like that."

At the sound of the words, Luca had approached Samantha and locked his gaze on her.

"Can I go with you now?"

Samantha huffed at his words and intertwined her arms in front of her, "Why should I go with you, who do you think you are?"

After spending so much money, he still has the courage to come on his own heels, he was too old to live, wasn't he?

Samantha wanted to slap him, but when she saw the bruises on Luca's face, she couldn't do it.

"I'll give you two chances, come with me."

He said only one and Samantha was a little curious, "What's the other option?"

"I'll take you away."

"Puff, you're hurt like hell and you want to take me, you, ahh!"

She hadn't finished her sentence when Luca took off his jacket and walked over to hug Samantha, then carried her in his arms, Samantha just felt the sky turn before her eyes and her head go down, after which all she could see was Luca walking off the stage.

Shit.

"Luca, you bastard, put me down, do you hear me? And didn't you say you were going to carry me? Is this a hug? This is carrying! You're carrying!"

The way he was carrying caused Samantha's blood to flow backward and pool in her brain all at once, making her dizzy.

She thought Luca had come on stage to dance with Samantha, but he had taken her away and was about to go after her, when she heard Samantha's conversation with him and realized that Luca was her boyfriend.

Hey, he seems to be a good boyfriend, he actually paid the bill when he said he was going to do it, damn, when is it going to be his turn to have this kind of sweet relationship!

So the crowd watched as the man who had bought the whole purchase took the little beauty away, and after hearing the conversation between people, there were many more sighs.

"So it's a young couple fighting, this fight costs a fortune."

"Tsk, I guess you can't afford to fight without money these days."

Doria kept her face in the distance, watching Samantha being taken away by Luca, and did not go up

to help her, she was so upset that her man-god had not even made any progress, but her best friend's

boyfriend was already pulling money for her!

It's such a shame!

Chapter 1444 Don't say break up

Samantha was carried by Luca to the exit of the bar.

It was warm in the bar, so Samantha was not cold inside, but when she left the bar, she shivered in the

cold wind outside.

But she was still on fire, and Luca carried her the whole way, and she sprayed him the whole way.

"Put me down Luca, can you hear me? Is this a hug? You carry me and who are you to touch me? Why

did you pay for everyone? You pay for everyone else, why should I pay for them?"

No one answered and the scene in front of her continued to change.

Samantha was furious and continued to spray him, "Why do you get the bill? Do you think you are rich?"

I just want to dance with another man for an hour, what do you care?"

"Put me down, I want to go alone, put me down!"

"Luca, you bastard, can you hear me? What are you doing here with me? Go stay in your hospital, your friend is still waiting for you in the hospital, you won't listen to what I say anyway, so why should I listen to you? Put me down!"

Finally, Luke probably could no longer bear her slump and stopped in his tracks, then laid Samantha gently on the ground.

Once her feet touched the ground, Samantha gave Luca a stern look before turning and walking away.

"If you try to run away again, I will pick you up again and walk you home like this."

At those words, Samantha's footsteps picked up and then returned to stare at Luca, "Are you threatening me?"

Luca took a few steps forward and approached her, "No need to threaten, you don't know what kind of people are in there, and I don't feel comfortable leaving you there alone."

"Tch, you were fine when you went to get drunk alone, why do I have to check you out when I go dancing?"

"That's because I'm your boyfriend now, if you weren't my girlfriend, do you think I would care?"

"Luca, get it together, you don't listen when I am in charge of you, why should I listen when you are in charge of me? Are you my boyfriend? If you want to control me because you are my boyfriend, then let's break up."

Samantha was in a calm mood when she said this last sentence.

She was not the kind of person who liked to talk about breaking up casually, but today she really wanted to break up.

When she heard the word "let's break up," Luke's pupils narrowed and she stared at her with narrowed eyes, "Say that again?"

Samantha lowered her eyes, "Why say it again? Aren't you deaf, don't you feel well? If you had thought of me as your girlfriend and my boyfriend, you would not have ignored my thoughts. Do you know I was so relieved when you were rescued that the hospital followed you there, but you were so good that as soon as you woke up you went straight to your redhead's side, there was no one to guard her? No, she has a husband, a family, what can you do? I told you to go back to the ward and you didn't like it, I left

and you didn't even come looking for me, eh

At this point, Samantha didn't know if it was self-deprecation or if she found it funny, but she actually couldn't help laughing, and she ended up laughing so hard that her nose turned a little sour.

She raised her head, her red rabbit eyes staring at Luke, "Tell me, is there a girl as tragic as me under the sky?"

That line of accusation, which Samantha had kept hidden in her heart before, she didn't say a word because he was badly hurt, because the circumstances of the scene didn't even allow it, and she tried hard to be a deeply understanding girlfriend.

After all, he was hurt and she was still there talking about it and making a scene.

But she too was grieving, she was a human being, she too had seven emotions, she too would be sad and upset, she couldn't be so righteous and generous, everything didn't matter.

She couldn't be so generous and not take anything personally. She hid it before, but now she said everything.

Luke also knew that he had made a mistake this time, and that he had really failed in his duty in front of his girlfriend.

Seeing her eyes as red as a rabbit's, Luca was also extremely upset and took a few steps forward to pull her into his arms, pressing the back of her head.

"You can hit or yell all you want, your boyfriend is in front of you right now, do whatever you want, don't

say break."

His voice was frighteningly low and his throat was dry, so it was still a little hoarse, "We're just getting started, give me some time, give me some more time."

Samantha held back the tears from falling, suddenly she reached out her hand and pinched Luke's ear and rubbed it hard, the force was many times stronger than usual, Luke felt the pain, but now he didn't even frown, he just held the girl's waist in front of him and took her in his arms, "Let's go home first, we'll talk about it when we are home, okay? "

Although Samantha was not crying, her eyes were still red and she still looked quite scared.

"It's okay to go home, but don't think I'll forgive you for this, I won't forget what happened today."

"Hmm."

"Besides, I meant what I just said about breaking up, you were the one who didn't want to break up with

me, you were the one who stayed with me so long that I took pity on you and agreed to do it."

"Okay, I was the one who didn't want to break up, and I was the one who kept you bitterly."

"To prove your sincerity, you will take me home like this."

It was a half-hour walk from here to home, and if they had walked, it would have been an estimate of

.....

Luca made a mental estimate, but in the end he said nothing, grimaced at the word yes and led

Samantha forward.

The reason was that Luca was tall and Samantha was thin, so it was no problem at all to carry her.

Samantha expected him to refuse, and if he did, Samantha would immediately ignore him, but to her

surprise, he carried her without a word of complaint.

She did not know how long he had been walking, but Samantha could feel the man's breathing getting

heavier.

Although she was thin, she was an adult and it was fine to carry her for a short distance, but she would

always get tired after a long time, and Luke was not a robot, plus he was injured.

Injured, by the way, Samantha noticed that there seemed to be a strong smell of blood around her.

Samantha immediately sensed that something was wrong and proposed to Luca, "You put me down first."

And Luca half-closed his thin lips and did not.

"Luca, can you hear me? Put me down first."

Hearing this, Luca looked at her helplessly, his voice muffled, "What's wrong? Didn't you ask me to take you home? Will you still forgive me if I put you down now?"

"I will forgive you if you do what you are told, put me down!"

She had to see the wounds on Luca's body, the smell of blood was a bit too severe, he was already badly injured, carrying her for so long, the wounds must have all opened!

Luca did not say a word or put it down.

Chapter 1445 - You have a conscience

"Luca, I am talking to you do you hear me, hurry up and put me down, you are still hurt and now the wound is splitting and bleeding."

Samantha had been angry with him earlier, thinking that even if Luca fainted on the main road she would not distress and ignore him.

But now that she saw the blood on his clothes, Samantha realized that she was still very distressed.

Samantha tried to struggle, but after a brief struggle, Luke held her tighter and the wound opened faster.

Samantha was immediately anxious and bit her lower lip, "Are you going to let me down or not?"

Probably because his tone was tinged with anger, Luca became a little worried and paused to glance at

Samantha before saying, "I've upset you, so it's okay for you to take it, no need to feel sorry for me."

At that point, Samantha looked at him arrogantly, "Who is hurting you? You are so full of yourself, aren't you? You didn't hurt yourself for me, I'll be damned if I feel sorry for you."

As if afraid that Luke would not believe her, Samantha slapped his hand, "Put me down, you think you smell good with all that blood on you? You can take it yourself, but I'll feel bad being held by you, okay?"

It turned out that she hated the smell of blood on her body.

Luke realized that he had been reluctant to do this after Samantha had talked about it for a long time,

but now that he felt that Samantha did not like it, he was really quick to put Samantha down.

After Samantha landed on her feet, he gave Luke a helpless look and sently spat into his heart, "He really is a fool, he believes everything people say, with this kind of intelligence, he can practically say goodbye to bicycles!

But thanks to his lack of intelligence, that's why Samantha had persuaded him so well.

"Take a cab and stop by the hospital to get your wound dressed again."

Luca tried to refuse, but Samantha had already gone to the sidewalk to ha a cab and came back with a disgusted look on her face, "If you bleed again at night, then stay in the hospital alone and don't come to the room to sleep with me."

When she said this, Luca could no longer refuse.

Later, Samantha accompanied Luca to the hospital to have the wound treated again, and the doctor told him, "Don't touch the wound for a whe to avoid an infection, and come back tomorrow to change the dressing."

Luca probably thought it was a bit of a hassle and asked the doctor if he had brought home any medicine to do himself, and after asking he was slapped on the head by Samantha, who then clutched.

"Doctor, we wl make sure to come on time tomorrow to change the medicine."

After that he dragged Luke away, teaching him as he went, "What kind of medicine do you know to change yourself? Come to the hospital for sure, you have been hurt like this, behave yourself."

When she arrived home, Samantha opened the door and found the light left on, and as she changed her shoes, she felt a little gentle, "Have you been home?"

"Yes."

Luke followed her into the door, closing it behind him as he bent down to pick up his shoes, "I came back to see you weren't there, so I went out to find you."

Count on him having a conscience.

"Then how did you know I was in that bar?" Samantha turned, her gaze fixed on Luca.

"A hunch."

After all, Samantha and Luca had met there several times before, and Luca had thought at the time that Samantha would be there, so he had gone, not realizing that he would actually meet her.

Intuition, my ass! I would have gone to the bar where we met earlier if I hadn't been afraid to find you hardly," Samantha spat quietly in her mind before turning and entering.

As she walked in, Samantha saw that there were several bags of food on the table and a nice gift-wrapped bag next to it; she froze for a moment and turned to Luca.

"Did you buy all this?"

"Yes."

It was all she had bought to make amends for Samantha, only she didn't know if she would like it.

In fact, for girls, receiving gifts was a happy thing, whether she liked it or not. Girls were like dragons, and they loved receiving gifts as much as dragons were born to collect shiny things, by instinct.

There are exceptions, of course, and Samantha is not one of those exceptions; she, too, likes to receive and open presents.

Especially since Luke had brought it to her to make amends, she immediately reached over and picked it up, deliberately waving it in front of Luca, "Did you buy this? Is it for me or is it a gift for your friend from the hospital?"

This last question made Luca feel embarrassed, because he had bought it for Samantha, and he was really sorry for what had happened during the day, but if he had to do it all over again, he would still have rushed into the fire to save people at that moment.

"Is he talking? Is it for me? If not, then I don't want it."

Samantha put the box back on the table and looked at Luca with her hands in front of her, as if she wanted him to say something.

Luca looked at her for a long time, then suddenly stepped forward and said in a rough voice, "Why do you keep asking? Can't you see that it's clearly for you?"

"It's one thing to see it, it's another to want to hear it from you." Samantha arched her lips and raised her eyebrows, took out the box and opened it, seeing inside a necklace of good quality pearls.

Luca suddenly said, "Shall I put it on for you?"

Samantha took one look at it, but after some thought she handed it to him, "Sure, put it on for me."

Luca took the necklace and stood behind her, Samantha stood up and lifted her waist-length hair, the light fragrance of her perfume hit him, Luca stood stunned, looking at the small section of her pale neck that was exposed after lifting her hair.

"For what? Aren't you wearing it for me? What are you staring at?"

Luca snapped back and slipped the necklace around Samantha's neck, whose skin was snow white

and the pearls almost mirrored her skin tone, as did the small spot she wore today. The bustier dress was svery gray, so it was especially appropriate.

Samantha lowered her gaze and grunted softly.

"Don't think I'll forgive you just because you gave me a gift, and who told you to buy pearls, they don't look good at all!"

Luke had clearly seen her holding the pearl necklace for a long time and thought she liked it, but when she said it didn't fit, he took it seriously.

"Then shall I take it off for you?"

"Don't you dare!"

Samantha angry replied to him, "Damn you honest man!"

You really believe everything he says, don't you? She didn't know what kind of luck a man like Luke had in his last life to find a girlfriend as good as her!

Chapter 1446 Didn't he try hard enough?

The two made up that night.

When Luca lay down, his body ached all over, and he thought he would think of Anna, but instead his mind was fled with Samantha's angry, resentful face, the little pinch of crystal that stained her

eyelashes when she lowered her eyes, and the sound of her voice when she spoke.

And the way she appeared on stage.

It was beautiful.

Thinking about it, a smile involuntary spread across Luca's lips.

"What is this giggle?"

Luca paused for a moment when the smile disappeared from her lips and she opened her eyes to meet

Samantha's.

"Are you still awake?"

Samantha became irritated and snuggled into his side, looking at him sadly.

"I couldn't sleep, my heart ached."

Hearing her say heartbreak, Luke immediately felt guilty again, thinking she was referring to what had

happened during the day, and fought the pain of his injuries to roll over and face Samantha, face to

face.

"Still angry about what happened during the day?"

Said Luke, taking her hand in his and whispering, "Stop being angry, you know I don't know how to cage people, I really don't know what I will do if you get angry again."

"Who is angry about what happened during the day?"

Not about what happened during the day? Luca was a little stunned, so what was it about?

"Why on earth did you pay someone else's bill when you were at the bar? How much money did you spend in one night, buying food, a necklace, and paying for someone else at the bar?"

When she mentioned the money, Samantha's face could be described in two words: flesh ache.

She felt really bad about money, as far as she knew, Luca's job was not easy and the pay was not great, so how long would it take him to earn that money?

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got, Samantha said, "What are you trying to do? Can't you wait a little longer? I'll go change the bill."

Luca was surprised that it was the money that was upsetting her so much and distracting her so quickly. Seeing her face full of flesh, Luca's eyes sank a few notches and he laughed softly, "I'm afraid that if we wait any longer, someone will really get the bill."

"How can that be? The full price of consumption is not low, who would be willing to be this ungrateful?"

"There is."

Luke's voice was faint: "When I went to pay the bl in the evening, there were several others who came after me and were furious when they saw that I had paid first."

Here he paused for a moment and resumed earnestly, "Since I was one step late, you were about to dance with someone else."

For some reason, Samantha felt some jealousy in this statement, was it her fault? To confirm her suspicions, Samantha blinked and asked, "What's wrong with dancing with someone else? You can leave your girlfriend to save someone else anyway, so of course your girlfriend can dance with other guys too, right? Don't you think?"

Luca could not argue about this, but the thought of her dancing with another man made Luca's heart helpless to accept it, and he could only choke, "So you're sorry?"

"What?"

"Regretting buying the whole bl and thinking you were too quick with your hands, if someone else had done it, maybe you could have danced with another man."

"Right." Samantha nodded, "I watched the night, there were a lot of handsome men there, young and handsome that is, and at a glance those physiques must be strong, dancing with them, maybe even a"

The two got very close instantly.

Samantha's heart was so bold that when he approached her, her strength was instantly weakened,

"You, why are you suddenly getting so close?"

"Are you eager to dance with another man?" Luca asked, looking her straight in the eye.

"It's not a bad idea to try, is it? What's wrong with that?"

"No." Luca pouted, serious: "You don't even know any of the men there, how do you know if they are nice people, and with such a long hour, if they do something to you while you are dancing, can you hide from them?"

"It was a public place, there were so many people, what could he do to me? It's you who thinks too much, isn't it? Tell me first, how much did you really spend tonight? How much did you rip off at the bar?"

Luca said nothing, just stared at her with a sullen look.

"You underestimate the self-control of men."

Luca said, moving a few more inches closer, the two were almost nose to nose, forehead to forehead, their exhaled breaths mingling.

Samantha was startled and the heat on her face increased, but soon she thought of something and reached out to block Luca's body, "I'm asking you a question and you come closer instead of answering me, what do you want? Do you want to kiss me? I tell you I haven't forgiven you completely yet, don't even think about it.

The two were already very close, and she was chatting like this in front of Luca, her pink lips opening and closing as if inviting him to taste them.

So Luca didn't think much about it and went straight into the kiss.

A sigh of satisfaction came from deep within as the kiss continued, as Luca wondered what it would be like for her to grow up and see what a man's wlpower was like.

Samantha's hands were pushed in front of his body just to prevent him from kissing suddenly, but who knew he was stl so strong from his injuries and kissed unknowingly, Samantha opened her mouth to

say something, only to give him the opportunity to be even more reckless.

"Ummmmm, let me go!" Samantha pushed him hard, just talking, why kiss all of a sudden?

But she pushed so hard that Luke let out a grunt of pain from her mouth and stepped back half an inch

to mutter, "Take it easy, the wound hurts."

"It hurts and you're still here? Don't lie down and sleep!"

Samantha was furious and wanted to say something else, but Luke was like a drug addict and kissed

again, his lips were sealed again and his hand reached out to thrust again.

Only this time, after touching his wound, Samantha could not push any harder, for fear he would suffer,

so she pushed back briefly.

Bastard.

Samantha silently cursed twice in her mind, but soon she was kissed by Luca for ages until Luca

turned and pinned her to the ground, leaving her lips ready to unbutton when a confused Samantha

was heard to say, "Tell me quickly, how much did you really spend tonight? "

Luca's hands jerked after hearing these words and he gave Samantha a helpless look.

Was he not trying hard enough or what, because his mind was still thinking about money after all this?

Chapter 1447 - It's all in the past

"Luca."

After Samantha asked and got no answer, she reluctantly stretched out her wrist, her tone gentle,

"Come on, tell me, I asked you so many times, how much did it cost?"

"So eager to know?" Luke narrowed his eyes at the enigmatic woman in front of him and leaned closer to her, his thin lips resting on her ear, his warm breath surrounding her as he spoke a figure in a slow, methodical manner.

Samantha, whose eyes were still slightly enigmatic, immediately glazed over her hangover after hearing that figure and looked at Luke with wide eyes.

"You spend, you spend that much?"

When she thought of that amount of money, Samantha felt her heart dripping with blood and cried out,

"How could you spend so much? You are such a loser, you didn't bat an eye and spent all that money.

You don't have to spend it all."

The more Samantha said, the more her heart bled.

Even the atmosphere that had been good between the two was completely ruined by Samantha.

Luke could no longer kiss her when he heard that lame sentence and simply rolled over and lay on his side, "Don't spend the money and let you dance with another man?"

She was unable to accept it.

It was true that she did not want to dance with other men, and she did not expect the resident dancer, to play such a big game for her.

Luca was her boyfriend, and she was losing a lot of money for no reason.

Thinking of something, Samantha suddenly turned around and looked at Luca with a sly look.

"Tell me, after all the money you spent, will you have the money to marry us later?"

Luca winced and looked deeply into Samantha's eyes, was she really worried about that?

Luca turned to her, "I have been single for so many years, how could I not have savings, besides my job pays a lot, I will still have more than enough to marry you."

Samantha blushed at his flirtatious look and immediately replied, "What are you talking about? I'm just worried that you won't be able to find a wife in the future, who said I'm going to marry you? If you want to marry me, I won't necessarily marry you!"

He has only been engaged for a few days and you want to marry her!

Luke said nothing, just looked at her with a slight smile, and that look appeared in Samantha's eyes as if he had seen through her, and she was a little exasperated.

"What are you looking at? I'm telling the truth, you don't really think I want to marry you, do you?"

"Well, it's all true, are you sleepy? Go to bed early if you are sleepy."

With that, Luke lowered himself and put her clothes back on and then really did nothing else, and it was only then that Samantha realized that the great atmosphere between them before seemed to have been ruined all by her.

Ouch, regret was a bit of a regret, it had really escaped her in front of a young body, never mind, let's not make fun of it for the sake of her injuries.

Samantha blinked and leaned back into his arms and closed her eyes, her breathing soon became regular.

Luca followed once he was sure she had fallen asleep .

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"Anna was the only one there when the fire broke out, but with the fire burning so hot, it's unlikely

anyone didn't notice. The door was also locked on purpose. There are two people who might have done this, the makeup artist and the makeup artist's assistant. The makeup artist's assistant's statement is that she listened to the makeup artist and left the room to go to the cafeteria to look for food for the bride, and on her way to look for food she ran into a broken elevator, so she didn't get back in time."

"Did you check the surveillance?"

"Yes, her statement and surveillance match."

"What about the makeup artist?"

"The makeup artist's statement that day was that the newcomer had to put on a mask before makeup, and it took almost half an hour for the mask, so when she saw that there was still time, she went downstairs to make a phone call. Her words and actions were monitored and verified by us, and they were all consistent with what the statement said."

So, both seemed to be very innocent.

Matthew narrowed his eyes after hearing this, and it didn't take him long to ask, "Who was the last person to leave the room?"

"It was the makeup artist, the makeup assistant has never returned since she left, so that pretty much rules her out."

If the makeup artist's assistant had tampered with the door lock, then the door would have been locked when the makeup artist left.

"Double check the last person who left the room."

"Okay Lord Jordan."

The visitor took a quiet look around the ward, then asked, "Hasn't Mrs. Giordano woken up yet? In fact, we wonder if she might have been drugged that day and that is why she is unconscious."

"She's not awake yet, check with the makeup artist first, and also start with the makeup artist's assistant, when the statements of both parties don't match, that's the starting point."

"Okay sir Giordano, let's go first then."

Matteo murmured and then turned to go back to the ward, pushing open the door to meet Amelia's tired

face, paused for a moment then said, "Dad, Mom you can go home and rest, I'll take care of this."

Amelia looked at the haggard Matthew and wanted to say something, but she thought nothing of it and

nodded, "Well, your father and I will go home and rest so we can come back to change shifts with you when we are well rested.

"Yes."

Anna woke up feeling dizzy, surrounded by fire, the smell of smoke so thick she could barely breathe, when suddenly a man came running through the flames and hugged her.

"Matthew!"

Anna, frightened, abruptly shouted his name and sat down with her body on all fours.

There was already light around her, and Matthew, who had been at her side, saw her awake and immediately rushed to her.

"Anna?"

Anna grabbed his hand and stared at him blankly, as if to confirm her veracity. Matthew saw her eyes and understood what she was thinking, and held her tightly in his backhand.

"Don't worry, I'm real, I'm fine, you're fine, it's all over."

Anna, presumably shaken by the fire, held Matteo's hand firmly, trying to say something, but her lips

trembled and she could not get a word out.

"You don't have to say anything." Matteo gathered her into his arms, his big hands stroking her back and cheering her on, "It's all over, we're in the hospital now."

At the sound of the words, Matthew felt a warm touch on his chest and pulled Anna away to find that her eyes were watering and her heart was cutting like a knife.

He reached out his hand and wiped the tears from the corners of Anna's eyes, promising with an oath,

"Don't worry, as long as I'm around, I won't let it happen again."

Chapter 1448 - Nothing to do with me

With Matthew's gentle persuasion, Anna's mind slowly returned, but her spirit was still tired, so she quickly fell asleep in Matthew's arms.

After she fell asleep, Matteo watched over her, and when he wanted to call his in-laws to check on her, he had just put Anna back to bed when she immediately woke up and grabbed Matteo's hand forcefully.

"Fire, fire, you, you stay away, go away."

"No, don't."

She did not open her eyes, only grabbed Matteo's hand and moaned frightened, clearly she was

having a nightmare.

Matteo had to calm her down and wipe the cold sweat from her forehead and neck, but Anna was not getting better, all confused, she was pulling Matteo's hand and telling him to run, unable to keep the word fire out of her mouth.

She looked like she was really scared.

The doctor came to see her once and said it was due to shock and wanted to give her a sedative, but because of Anna's pregnancy, he had to leave her alone and asked Matthew to take care of her and talk to her to calm her down.

This situation continued until Amelia and Giancarlo arrived and Anna was still sleeping very restlessly.

Amelia was worried, "Is something going to happen to Anna, is she still pregnant?"

Matteo, who had been at the bedside, was silent for a long time before looking up again and saying.

"I will take Anna home with me."

At those words, Amelia was somewhat taken aback, "Going home at this hour?"

She somehow failed to understand Matthew's statement; after all, Anna had just been admitted to the

hospital, so how could she go home at this hour?

"Right." Matteo stood up, looked solemnly at Amelia and explained to her, "It's not always good for her to be in the hospital in this condition, I'll take her home, hire a private doctor and let her change her air, don't worry mom and dad, I'll keep an eye on her at all times."

Amelia was about to say something else, but on second thought, Matthew was a very educated man, and he was a grown man, healthy and mature in his thinking, he was not to do anything that was not in order, so he agreed.

"All right then, get ready to take Anna back."

When the doctor heard that they would be discharged, at first he disagreed, but only after hearing Matthew's description did he give the go-ahead, so Matthew took Anna out of the hospital that afternoon.

When Serena came to see her with her things, the news was that the patient had been discharged.

"Discharged? Is it that early?"

Puzzled, Serena could only call her brother to ask for clarification before leaving.

Meanwhe, the people Matteo had sent to investigate the incident, Cristian had found someone to

corroborate the story, and Manuel was hiding in his room tapping away on his laptop.

It does not take long for Matteo's investigators to receive an email from a stranger, a surveillance video, which they open to reveal a makeup artist talking to an unknown man, whose face is clear, but the conversation is inaudible.

This time it was the makeup artist's profile and a description of his family. The video showed a large deposit of unidentified funds into the account of the makeup artist's relatives two days earlier.

So Matthew's party immediately called the police, and going to look for the makeup artist, they found that she was actually preparing to flee with the money, and after a struggle to resist she was brought back to the police station.

"You don't seem to have much guts, you don't have much sense, do you have the guts to run away with a lot of money after doing such a thing, are you afraid that people won't know about your crime?"

The makeup artist was a woman nearing forty, who had never worked soberly before, and it was because of this sobriety that she could not help but be moved at the sight of this huge sum of money.

The man told her that all she had to do was tamper with Anna's mask and nothing else.

She thought that even if the matter came to light, she probably would not be investigated, but after the incident, the more she thought about it, the more she was afraid, since she had never done anything like this in her life, so she wanted to take the money and escape abroad for a while.

But in today's society, how could this information go undetected, so once she started to flee, the charges would be the same as being implemented.

Thinking of her children back home, the makeup artist could not help but shout, "Please, I really didn't hurt Mrs. Galli ah, this matter has nothing to do with me ah, don't arrest me."

The policeman looked at her coldly, "Nothing to do with this? Then why are you running? And how did so much money come out of nowhere in your relatives' accounts?"

"The money is not mine, it belongs to my relative. How did I know there was so much money in your account? If you don't believe me, you can check the hotel surveillance. I really did nothing that day.

"A hundred secrets can go wrong, it looks like you did nothing in the surveillance, but the mask you put on the bride had something in it."

At those words, the makeup artist froze and then immediately denied it.

"Impossible, how could I have worn something in the mask."

"If you really didn't, then you would have asked what you brought instead of denying it so quickly, are you so nervous and trying to say you didn't do anything?"

The makeup artist continued to shake her head as if she had stepped on a sore foot, "I really didn't, I really didn't, you have the wrong person, I didn't know anything about that day other than putting the mask on her, and I even went to the director that day after I realized something was wrong, why would I go to someone if I wanted to hurt her?"

"Because you were faking the appearance of your innocence. Do you think the mask was destroyed by you? Then you might be disappointed, bring the person in."

Soon the makeup artist's assistant was brought before the makeup artist.

With a pained face, the makeup artist's assistant had no idea what was going on, but soon after seeing the makeup artist, she said, "Sister, what is going on here? Why are we related to this case? That day of course I listened to you and went down to get food ah, then the elevator broke down and I couldn't go up for a whe, how come later"

The makeup artist did not respond.

"Do you still have the mask you used for the bride that day?"

The assistant makeup artist was a little hesitant and conflicted at first, but then still nodded, "Yes, I got

some for myself in a small bottle when I was finishing for sister, because this is our sister's self-

regulation, usually for the newcomer to moisturize before makeup, it's a very ordinary moisturizing

mask, I feel the effect is quite good every time, so every time I will keep some for my own use. "

Hearing this, the makeup artist stared incredulously, "Bitch, you really stole my mask!"

Chapter 1449 You are not qualified at all

The makeup artist was so agitated that she rushed forward to scold her little assistant, who was so

startled that she immediately ducked.

"Those masks, did you bring them?"

The little assistant nodded shyly, "I brought them."

She took her things from her bag, "Officer, I brought everything, but may I ask what's going on? I'm a

little cheap, but it's just a mask, it's not enough to get me in, is it?"

The officer took the mask and looked at her, "No need to arrest you, there's nothing more to do here,

go wait outside."

"Oh." The young assistant gave the makeup artist a helpless look before fearfully bowing her head and

walking out.

The two people who had entered the room that day were both suspects, and the makeup artist had a large amount of money in her account, so she was the focus of questioning.

The makeup artist had no confidence, otherwise she would not have run away, after all, it was her first time doing such a thing, and she was already scared.

What, how could this happen?

It was clear that she could have gotten away with it if she had tampered with the mask and pretended that nothing had happened, but it was nothing she had imagined.

Probably sensing his fear, the officer handed the mask box to his men, "Take it to be examined."

Then he turned to the makeup artist who had committed the crime and said, "The net of heaven is wide open, but no one can escape. As long as you have committed a crime, sooner or later the whole world will be exposed.

The makeup artist's eyes were red and she immediately vented, "I'm sorry officer, I was momentarily confused by someone, the mask was also brought to me by that person, saying that if I changed this I

would be given a sum of money, I didn't think it would hurt anyone at that time, so I agreed."

"Do you think the person in front of you is a three-year-old child? Would you be given that much money without hurting someone? You're already a mother of a child, you can't even have that kind of awareness. The truth is that you knew it was harmful, but you got greedy."

The makeup artist fell backward in her chair, completely losing her strength.

Eventually the makeup artist handed over the person who had made the deal, and the police were astonished when they discovered that this person was actually Martino of the Farina Group.

Why would the Farina Group's son want to kill Martino's new bride? The police then investigated the case and found that the main activities of the Farina Group were located abroad, although the Giordano Group also worked abroad, but the two families had never been in contact with each other, as their industries were completely different.

So people were puzzled and had to go looking for this person in question.

When the police found Martino, he didn't cover up, as if he had expected them to find him, or maybe he did it on purpose, because after all, with his power, he could have created a lot of clues to give the police a big headache, even if he couldn't have made it look like the thing was going to happen.

But no, the case was solved so easy that when the policeman asked Martino for an explanation, he simply admitted it.

"Why did you want to set Mr. Giordano and Mrs. Galli on fire when you had no quarrel with her?"

Matino looked at the other man with extreme contempt and laughed coldly, "I never need a reason to do anything, I just want to burn her, what?"

The faces of the police followed suit and grew cold.

"In other words, Mr. admits that you ordered this matter?"

"Uh huh, I did."

After that Martino was taken away and some police men were arguing.

"What's going on here? You didn't seem scared at all, did you know you were going to be caught the day you did this?"

"Hmph, young people are just arrogant and conceited, when they commit a crime they have to suffer the consequences, when he suffers later he will know he was wrong!"

Because the Farina Group's son had been imprisoned, the story soon ended up in the newspapers and

on the news. Sabrina already had heart problems, and seeing Matino in prison made her even more anxious.

What Matino did in the past was his business, and even though he died, he deserved it.

But now he was in prison for his own sake, and no matter how she thought about it, Sabrina feels extremely guilty.

But thinking back, Sabrina felt he deserved it: she had stopped him once, but he wanted to do it a second time.

After some consolation, Sabrina finally went to see Matino.

Matino had put on prison clothes and had lost a lot of weight. When he saw Sabrina, his eyes lit up.

"I thought you didn't want to see me for the rest of your life."

Looking at such a Matino, Sabrina bit her lower lip and asked in a low voice, "Why? Why would you do that? I remember stopping you before, but why are you still doing it? Don't you know that this is a legal society? Crime is punishable by imprisonment, are you comfortable now?"

Matino looked at her in silence for a moment and then sighed, "Yes, you stopped me once, but you were still unhappy, so"

"So you set someone on fire? Matino, what kind of upbringing did you get growing up? It's just like those girlfriends you used to have, once you didn't like them, you kicked them out, and if they bothered you, you treated them cruelly. Now you are doing the same with others, do you think I will appreciate what you are doing? No. I will hate you for doing all this to charge me for no reason!"

Probably because it was the first time he had seen Sabrina so excited, or the first time he had heard her say so much to herself, he looked at her in silence.

It was a long time before she lowered her eyes and said, "Is that it? Have you already started to hate me? I'm sorry, I saw that you were alone now and I wanted to do something to help you, but you weren't happy for me to approach you, so I couldn't do anything else."

"Do you want to do something for me? There are many ways to help me, why choose such an extreme way? After all, it's not because you are a bigoted and violent person, people like you are just horrible."

Matino suddenly looked at her and smiled, "What are you afraid of? I won't hurt you, you are the only woman Matino has ever loved."

"That's enough."

Sabrina stood up, she couldn't talk to him anymore, "I came to talk to you about morality, you talk to me about love, how can a man like you, who despises other people's lives and doesn't value his own, say that you love me?"

After saying this, Sabrina no longer looked at Matino and turned to leave.

Looking at her back, Matino lowered his eyes and looked at his toes, had it hurt?

Or was it as Sabrina had said, that she was a violent person who was not qualified to say she loved?

Chapter 1450 The Past

Matino grew up in an environment where his father always beat his mother: if she did not get what he wanted, if she fought back, his alcoholic father would grab any weapon and beat her.

As a child, he grew up resenting his father and resisting his own bigotry, even becoming more and more radical in later years, moving from initial displeasure for his mother to resentment for her cowardice.

Whenever he told his mother to stop living with his father, he was a monster.

His mother always held his head and said, "Sly boy, if you don't live with him, what will we both eat?"

Matino said, "Mother, I'll make money, I'll support you when I grow up and we'll leave the Farina family, okay?"

His mother shook her head and hugged him tightly with tears in her eyes, "Little one, don't say these things in front of your father, if he hears them he will be angry again, mommy is fine, don't hate daddy either, your father was very good to mommy, it's just that now he has changed a little, we have to believe that daddy will change for the better, okay?"

At that time, Matino really believed his mother's words, after all, he still had the innocence to think that his father would really change.

And what happened? His father changed, but his heart was not at the same time his mother's, because he started having relationships with all kinds of women. At first his mother didn't notice, but once she found lipstick marks on his clothes and went to look for him, but he was too worried to care about his mother, but he probably didn't do anything to her because she was weak.

Only later did a woman come directly to the door, and Matino hid outside and overheard the conversation.

The woman said to her mother, "Your husband has been with me for a long time, why don't you divorce him? I heard he was so disgusted with you that he found you disgusting not long after he married you,

and he didn't even want to look at the children you had, so why didn't you divorce? Are you afraid that if you divorce you won't be able to support yourself and your children?"

Matino's mother's face turned white and her body trembled at the woman's words.

"You, what are you talking about?"

"Nonsense? Your husband promised to marry me in a week, and you are nothing but an abandoned woman. If you know what you're doing, you should leave now so you don't have to make a bad impression."

"That's right." The woman wore extremely brightly colored lipstick and smiled openly at her mother, "I'm pregnant and your husband likes me very much, so you won't stand a chance when the time comes."

After the woman left, Matino ran outside and curled up in his mother's arms, "Mom, let's not let Dad come, okay?"

But Matino's mother was still convinced that his father would change, and when Matino's father returned in the evening, his mother went back to beg, and through the door, little Matino saw his mother

on her knees, her head bleeding.

He clenched his fists and almost bit his lower lip.

He could not understand why his mother should be so cowardly, why a bastard like his father should kneel for him, so Martino pushed the door open and shouted.

"Mother don't kneel to him, he doesn't deserve it, he is a big, bad man."

The couple was taken aback and his mother rushed to hug him, "Baby, stop it."

"I won't!" Martino gritted his teeth and cast a deadly glance at his father, "You don't deserve to be my father at all!"

Danielo listened to this and what else? Danielo kicked Fiatta in the face, "It's all your fault, bitch, you have to say a lot of bad things about me in front of him, don't you? How do you teach your son?"

Kick after kick, all in his mother's face, Martino tried to shield him, but he was too small and his mother held him in a death grip until she was kicked unconscious and taken to the hospital.

When they came back from the hospital, the woman had actually been admitted to the Farina family, and the mother had no more strength to plead or fight, but could only cowardly say, "Forget it, if he really wants to keep someone, I can't control him, Martino, from now on you have to be good and obedient, but never scold your father like you did before, no matter what your father is still, do you

understand?"

"I don't have such a father!"

"Shut up, don't ever say that again!"

"He's not my father, I don't have a father like that!"

Slap...

Matino was slapped and stepped back for a long moment before falling to the ground and looking at his mother in disbelief.

"Baby, if you say something like that again that he's not your father, Mommy won't want you at all!"

Matino did not understand, she could not be strong in the face of her father always beating her, she just begged for mercy, hoping endlessly that her father would change for the better. But when it came to himself, his mother was so harsh.

Matino had been a man of few words since his mother had slapped him.

And then later, he came across a scene where his father and the woman were practicing in the living room, and the woman was looking at him, smugly at him, and when she found him later, she

laughed at him, saying, "See, he's not your father anymore, so why don't you and your mother leave?"

Why don't you and your mother leave? Are you going to stay here until I give birth and kick you out?"

What kind of look are you giving me, you little shame?"

Matino looked fiercely at the other man, with a murderous stare, and the woman, angry at his look,

reached out and slapped him across the face.

"Don't you dare look at me like that again, you little bastard, or I'll rip your eyes out. No wonder you are

that woman's son, when I have the baby I will throw you out together!"

After saying this, the woman also kicked Matino in the stomach, so proud of herself.

Bang!

How could young Matino resist the vicious kick from an adult? The woman's lips curled in triumph as

she turned and prepared to go down the stairs.

As he watched her descend the stairs, Matino's eyes flashed with a heavy dose of hostility and a

horrible thought quickly formed in his mind before he slowly stood up and stared at the woman's back.

A second later the tiny figure moved, running hard and very fast, and Matino dropped the woman down

the stairs.

"AHHH!!!"

It was so fast and the force was so hard and precise that the woman's waist was hit so hard that she had no time to react and her body surged forward uncontrollably.

Then, she rolled down the stairs as fast as she could.

At the same time, there was a scream from the woman.

Matino's heart finally sank as he watched this scene.