

Virginity 1451

Chapter 1451 - I have someone I like.

He had held it in for a long time, he did not know how many times he had endured it since it happened, and the demon seed had finally sprouted and sprouted deep in his heart.

The sprouts that broke through the ground grew as fast as if they had been accelerated.

After the woman fell, she soon lost consciousness, whe Martino did not react at all, staying there to cover his painfully kicked stomach, and finally returned to his room with a blank face.

Later, he did not know how long, the woman was found, and then the world outside was in a state of war, and Martino buried himself under the covers and thought no more of it.

He had done this, and when the woman would wake up again, he would surely tell on the big bad man.

But he was not afraid at all; he was thinking that if the big bad man hit him again, he would fight him to the death.

The woman spent many days in the hospital, pregnant and rightly without a chd.

The worst part was that the doctor said she would not be able to have any more chdren, the trauma

was so severe that the woman instantly cried out after hearing this, and after crying, she took Danielo's

hand and said fiercely, "Honey, Martino did this to me, he pushed me down the stairs and tried to kl our

baby!"

Hearing that she could not have children, Daniello was a little upset in his heart, he did not like Martino originally, he had always felt that the boy looked too sinister and could not be raised well, so he wanted to have a child with this woman, but who knew that she could not have children.

His mind was more than irritated, and after hearing the woman's complaint, he was suddenly impatient.

"What, it was Martino who pushed you?"

"Well, husband, she killed our unborn child, you must take revenge for him!"

Then Martino heard the evening servants talking about the news, saying that the woman had had an abortion, which did not surprise Martino, he just wanted her to have an abortion, good for her!

Then he heard the maids say that the woman had also lost her fertility.

Matino was surprised, but soon thought that this was punishment for stealing someone else's husband,

for being so high and mighty, and for losing the ability to have children.

But soon Daniello came up to him and slapped him in the face.

Matino was hit so hard that his ears pricked up and blood trickled from the corner of his mouth.

"Rebel son, did you really push your aunt down the stairs, did you know she was pregnant? Now that you've had a miscarriage, are you happy?"

Matino sat back with a sinister smile on his lips, "I know, I also know she can't have any more children, if you yell at me again, I'll have her extinguished!"

The word "extinguish" caught Danielo's ears and made him wince, looking incredulously at the 12-year-old in front of him.

Was it the kind of thing a 12-year-old would say?

To extinguish himself?

"Bring other women into the house from now on, and I'll push one of them on sight."

"You!"

At that moment, Matino's mother felt the wind and rushed to protect Matino, "What is it? Honey, what mistake did the little one make?"

Danielo was already angry, but because of Matino's sinister eyes, he dared not put a second hand on him, and now that he saw Fiata coming, he directed his anger at her.

Fiata rushed in and was beaten, crouched down and craned her neck, not daring to offer any

resistance.

At the sight of such a cowardly mother, the seed of ev in Matino's heart grew into a huge tree almost instantly!

He rushed forward and bit Danielo's hand so hard that he would not let go, no matter how much

Danielo shook him, and finally bit off a piece of flesh!

"Ah!!!" Danielo screamed in pain and Fiatta froze in fear at the sight of him, not daring to move.

The 12-year-old Matino was as fierce as a wd animal as he spit out the piece of meat in his mouth and stared at his father.

"From now on, if you hit my mother again, I wl kl you!"

Danielo had a piece of meat bitten off and looked at the ferocious chd again, how he could not believe it was his once well-behaved son, who was so doce when he was lying on his lap as a baby, and how he had suddenly grown fangs.

What Danielo did not know, however, was that the fangs had been forced out of him.

He covered the wound and escaped, and went to the hospital for treatment.

All the servants in the house witnessed this and were too frightened to breathe.

Even Fiata was stunned and looked at Matino in disbelief, not daring to speak, as if she was afraid he would suddenly jump on her and bite her.

Only when Matino approached her and tried to take her in his arms, Fiata suddenly recoiled in fear and then retreated into a corner, looking at him like a monster.

"No, don't come closer."

Matino, even though he hated the way Fiata was cowardly, never resisted when she was beaten, never fought back, he started for her sake, because he didn't want to see his mother always mistreated in the house, he wanted her to fight back, even if only a little, but she never did.

Even if she didn't fight back, she had to beg the man on her knees!

He had become like that only because he wanted to protect her, but he did not expect her to look at him with the same eyes as a monster.

The hostility under Matino's eyes dissipated and he took a few steps closer.

"Mom?"

"Don't come any closer! Monster!" Fiata screamed and ran away, leaving a small figure standing in the

same place.

No one saw him, his hand hidden in his sleeve shaking loudly.

Later, Martino retreated and no one in the family dared to joke with him anymore, shunning him like a ghost.

The father, despite his bad temper, was a great businessman, and of course because of his ruthlessness he was always the only son of the Farina Group.

The whole Farina Group was to be his in the future, so he had many women around him.

Most of them were interested in his money, were afraid of him but could not resist approaching him for it, and then shuddered and talked to him.

It was only later that he met Sabrina at a party, a white woman as beautiful as an angel in a dress.

At that time Martino did not think much about women; there were only three kinds of women in his world.

One was his mother, the cowardly and shy one, the mistress who destroyed people's families, and the one who only had eyes for money.

The first kind, of course, would not interest him.

He immediately went to flirt with Sabrina, who at first did not know who he was and kept her kindness toward him with indifference until later, after hearing him introduce himself, she realized that it was the womanizer Martino, so Sabrina did not want to talk to him right away.

At first, Martino thought she was just pretending to be noble, or just trying to get away with it, so she was bombarded with gifts of gems, but she didn't even look at them.

At one point, Martino heard her say to a friend.

"I have a crush on someone."

Chapter 1452 - Even the baby needs you

Later she saw Sabrina talking about someone she liked with an expression she had never seen before.

Not an infatuation, but a holy longing.

It was the first time Martino had seen such an expression on the face of the woman he was with, a look of longing in her eyes when she spoke of the man, no magazine, just pure love for him as a person.

If before Martino had been bombarded with pleas, after the chase he was genuine, for he was mad with desire to be the man Sabrina aspired to be.

His mother and father, who had never known love in their lives, and the people he had seen around

him were all profit-oriented, so he was desperate to catch Sabrina.

At any cost, but to his surprise, he ended up doing it badly.

Sabrina finally came to deeply despise him.

.

On the other hand, Anna, who is mentally disturbed since she woke up, sleeps for long hours a day, but during her sleep she keeps breaking down and keeps telling Matteo to run away, not wanting anything to happen to him.

Amelia and Giancarlo were worried about her, so Matteo had them stay here immediately, and Serena came to visit her twice during that time.

It was mostly as if she was hypnotizing her own brain, which then forced her into a nightmare.

Initially, the person did not seem to change, but in the long run, if her emotions were not regulated or her stress was not released, something would soon go wrong mentally.

Once the mental side is out of the way, that's another thing.

Serena thought about it and decided that it was too serious to go on like this. She was tempted to

suggest that her brother take Anna to the hospital for treatment, but when she saw the dark circles under Matthew's eyes from Anna's photos, she swallowed her words.

He would never agree to take her back after taking her out.

But as Anna's former best sister and now her sister-in-law, she certainly did not want to see Anna continue to be so mentally unbalanced.

So she approached Matteo and spoke to him seriously about the matter.

"This can't go on much longer, I'm afraid something will go wrong with her."

Matteo looked at her with his eyes tired and open, extremely helpless, "Do you think I'm not afraid?"

He was afraid, more than anyone else. He had failed to protect her at the wedding, and although he had saved her later, the state Anna was in now made him so worried that he could not sleep all day and night, so he watched over her day and night.

Serena, seeing Matthew in this state, was hurt and said, "Brother, if you cannot convince and persuade her, then I suggest you take a strong medicine."

"A strong dose?"

"Hmm." Serena nodded, "Brother has never been a mother, so he doesn't know what it's like to be a

mother. Anna is pregnant now, and the most important thing to her besides you is the baby, if she keeps this up, the baby she managed to keep might be in trouble, these are the words the brother can say to Anna to calm her down. "

At these words, Matthew frowned slightly, evidently worried about the consequences of this proposal.

"Brother, you have to think of it this way, keep letting it go on like this and she will still be the one who will end up getting hurt, just be careful what you say, also I don't think she will neglect the safety of the child after hearing this."

In this case, everything went smoothly.

Matthew agreed, "Okay, I'll try what you said when I get a chance."

Serena soon left.

When Amelia and Giancarlo lived on this side of the via, Anna's upkeep was always taken care of by

Matteo himself, who washed her face, brushed her teeth, and took her to wash.

Anna's condition was not particularly serious, she had frequent nightmares, but there were times when she was normal, sometimes she would brush her teeth herself, but other times she would go into

hypnosis mode again and was trapped in that fire and could not get out.

According to the doctor, it was an overwhelming shock and that is why she could not get out.

But this evening Anna was exceptionally good: when Matteo asked her to eat, she was quiet and made no fuss, simply sat at the table and waited for Matteo to serve him food.

Matteo handed her a bowl and saw her take it with her hand and then take her fork, he felt helpless, but at the same time he felt that Anna was being very good and obedient, so he reached out his hand and rubbed her head and said softly, "Tonight we will prepare all your favorite dishes. "

So Anna took a bite of rice and nodded, "Yes."

"That's good." Matteo smiled slightly, "You need to eat well, watch some TV when you are full and then take a bath later."

Matteo's heart clenched as he tried to think of a way to tell her what Serena had suggested during the day. It had to be said that Serena had the right idea and that it could be given a try.

With this in mind, Matthew said uncertainly as he added vegetables to his bowl, "You are in a special situation, so eat something nutritious, not just rice."

When he heard the words "special circumstances," Anna's movements clearly stopped, and then she

did not respond either, continuing to eat in sence.

Seeing that she did not overdo it, Matthew tried again cautiously, "Without nourishment, it is not good for the baby's growth."

At these words, Anna's hands stopped moving and she looked at the scene in front of her, something flashed in her mind and the image before her eyes gradually blurred and shifted.

Noticing that something was wrong, Matthew narrowed his eyes, fearing that she was losing control of her emotions, and had to take her wrist in his, "Stop thinking about it, now we have escaped the fire, you are fine, I am fine, and the baby is safe."

"Let me go, let me go."

Anna's voice had begun to tremble a little as she spoke, Matteo's hand holding the fork, which was now even falling, and the bowl in her other hand, but obviously also held unsteady.

Matthew saw the avoidance written in her eyes and really did not understand why, so he had to give her a good dose.

"I can understand that you are overly frightened, but now that we are outside, and you have nightmares

like this all day, what do you want me to do? What are you going to do with the baby in your belly?

Don't you want me and the baby anymore?"

Bang!

Anna heard him and the bowl she was holding fell to the ground in shock, splintering.

She looked up at Matthew, her eyes dazed.

"I need you and the baby needs you, so stop, okay?" Matteo kept a firm grip on her wrist, not letting her escape.

And the scenes in front of Anna's eyes that wavered and turned into fire gradually became clearer and then turned into Matthew's face.

Chapter 1453 - Untying the Knot

It was actually quite a bad thing.

In the past Matthew was afraid of fire, and the moment he saw some fire he remembered all those things from his past, so that day that she had a fire was a really difficult point for him to overcome.

But in the end, thanks to her, he overcame his fear of fire.

But to his surprise, Anna ended up getting hit.

Is this a test from God for the two of them?

But no matter how great the trials were, as long as they were not life and death trials, he could accept them and overcome them.

But he had to keep her safe.

Anna kept trying to run away after hearing Matthew's words, but she kept her hand well guarded.

"Don't run away and don't be afraid, listen to me, the danger has been eliminated, we are all safe now, as long as you and the baby are safe we can live like this for the rest of our lives, but what if something happens to you, what about the baby? What about me?"

"Don't go on like this, promise me."

Anna continued not to say a word, even though water was beading her eyelashes.

"Do you know why I never had birthdays? Because, as a child, I had my father buried in a fire to celebrate my birthday, and ever since then I have a deep shadow over my birthday and the firelight. So that day when you celebrated my birthday, the sight I saw in my head was all memories of the past. Including when I went to rescue you and rushed into the fire, I was thinking about it. I was afraid that I couldn't leave, but I was even more afraid that you would be buried in the fire like my father, so how

could I dwell on my shadow and not worry about your life? So in a way you saved me, you pulled me out of the shadows so that I was no longer afraid of that and could go and face them bravely, but now you have the shadows and that's not how I want it to end."

As he said more and more, Anna's eyelids blinked harder and harder.

The touch of her heart was at first because of the chd. Then it was because Matthew had come forward and confessed the birthday incident to her, even though it had happened then and after the two

had made up Anna had said she didn't care anymore.

And she did not want to reopen her wounds.

But now she had chosen to tell herself the truth.

It was the equivalent. She had opened his wounds once again.

Hearing him say that his closest relatives had died in the fire, again on his birthday, Anna felt she could even imagine in her head the tangle and uncertainty Matthew felt as he rushed into the fire that day.

She knew he was afraid of the fire, but he had rushed in anyway, against all odds.

If anything had gone wrong, he would have been buried in the fire. So for Matthew it should be more

important than his life.

Tears were streaming down his face. Anna had not shed a single tear since she had fainted in the fire,

but she had spent the whole day in a nightmare, emotionally disturbed.

But now, after hearing Matthew's words, her tears were like beads that had detached themselves from

the strands and fell uncontrollably onto the back of Matthew's hand.

Her heart ached as if something was digging into her heart. But then it was as if some emotion had

escaped from her chest?

Only when Matthew encircled her with his arms and embraced her did Anna finally break down and

burst into tears.

"Oooh, I'm so scared, so scared, seeing you come running through the fire, I thought all three of us

would die in there."

"No, I won't die and I won't let my baby die."

Matteo could only do his best to calm his emotions.

Anna was crying so hard that Matthew could feel a big wet spot on his shoulder, but his mood was not

depressed at all, but much more relaxed.

Because with Anna crying, the knot in his heart could have been evacuated. Their sister was still a big girl, women still knew women, and in the future, if there was something they could not understand, they still had to ask Serena for more advice.

From the initial breaking down and crying to the subsequent whimpering, she finally fell asleep without words in Matthew's arms.

It was only because she had cried so much before that her body still trembled and sobbed a little when she fell asleep.

Matthew felt great pain again, but the thought of her waking up and going back to normal made him think it would be good to let her shed a few more tears.

He carried Anna to bed, tucked her in, and left the house.

As soon as he opened the door he ran into his in-laws who were eavesdropping outside the door.

Meeting Matthew's eyes, Amelia and Giancarlo were obviously a little embarrassed as well.

But Amelia was quick to react and immediately asked, "What's going on? Why did I hear Anna crying so loudly, is she still in the same condition as before? Matteo, why don't we take Anna to the hospital?"

It's not a good idea to keep dragging it out like this, the baby can't eat or sleep well lately.

Even if Amelia's words were misspoken, they were all possible.

"Mom, don't worry, I think the matter has been resolved, but we have to give Anna some more time, don't push too hard, she is tired now and resting, she should be fine by the time she wakes up again."

Amelia was a little different: "She will be fine when she wakes up again, really?"

Matthew smiled faintly, "Probably, even if it's not good I will keep an eye on it and do my best to help her get better."

Her son-in-law was so positive and so caring that there was absolutely nothing for her, the mother, to do.

Amelia did not know what to say for a moment, the old couple had wanted to come and take care of Anna since they had arrived, but they ended up staying here the past few days with people eating and drinking and entertaining them, but the couple could not help, the most they could do was to say a few words to their daughter, but as they did so the daughter began to break down emotionally again.

"Mom and dad don't worry, you stay here, I will take care of Anna," she said.

"You've had a hard time lately, you should also take care of your health, if you just can't stand it let

mom and dad come, you and Anna are already married, no need to be so polite, we are all family."

Amelia also felt distressed when she saw that he was mentally exhausted and had very thick dark circles under his eyes.

He also did not feel that she, as a mother, had been so attentive to Anna.

Giancarlo nodded, "That's right, you have to take care of yourself to take care of Anna, so it's time to rest or rest, eat when you can, and when you can't, let me and your mother know, okay?"

"Mmm."

From the change of mind produced some, so this time the sleep actually lasted 5 hours, she slept very deeply and never talked in her sleep or had nightmares.

Amelia was simply amazed as she kept an eye on her.

After some more time, Amelia realized that Anna was still stable, so she said to Matthew, "Go and rest for a while, Anna seems quite stable at the moment, I will just take care of her."

Matteo also turned his head to look at Anna, half-closed his lips and thought about Giancarlo's words.

You have to take care of yourself before you can take care of Anna.

He, who had not closed his eyes for days and whose eyes were bloodshot, should really rest.

"Well, I'll go get some sleep then, I'll leave it to mom here."

"Go, go, sleep some more, no need to rush."

After that Matthew left the room, but he did not go back to his room, instead he took the keys and went out.

His gaze was bloodshot, but his eyes were as cold as ice, "How did you find out?"

Chapter 1454 Letting go of everything

Anna slept late, waking up when it was dark outside.

It was the most restful sleep she had had since the accident.

Amelia stayed by her side, propping her eyes but staying awake, bored out of her mind, but not daring to do anything else.

She was afraid to wake Anna, because after all, this was the last time she had slept peacefully since her accident, and she was afraid to wake her daughter and scare her.

So as soon as Anna woke up, Amelia immediately understood.

"Anna, are you awake?"

Amelia even spoke to her in a thin voice, afraid that if she spoke a little louder it would scare her.

"Mom."

Anna sat up with her head slightly covered and looked at Amelia with confused eyes, "How long have I been asleep?"

"All day. Are you hungry? Can I make you something to eat?"

Anna did not have much appetite for food, but when Amelia asked, the hunger in her belly slowly became evident.

She felt really hungry, so she nodded, "Yes."

Amelia was so happy to hear that she was willing to eat that she got up and prepared to cook for her.

Anna looked left and right and found that she and Amelia were the only two people in the room.

"Mom, where is Matteo?"

Obviously Matteo was here before she fell asleep, but come to think of it, Amelia was guarding the place and it was not so good that Matteo was also here.

"Girl, Matteo has been guarding you for so many days and days and nights without sleep, won't he get tired? As soon as he wakes up, he's looking for him, can't you let him rest some more?"

Hearing this, Anna felt very sorry in her heart.

First the fire, then her own psychological problems had tired Matteo out, and she remembered how

Matteo had looked before going to bed, his eyes were bloodshot, there was a big blue stern look under them, and even his normally clean chin had sprouted a new scruff.

Matthew, who was usually so neat and meticulous, had turned into this state for her.

Anna bit her dry lips before saying, "I know mom, I wasn't looking for him, I was just wondering what he was doing."

"Matthew has been very tired for you lately, it's good that you are okay, don't be so scared again, your father and mother are old and their hearts can't take this kind of shock."

"No mom, don't worry, I will take care of myself from now on, and put my emotions properly."

"That's good." Amelia lovingly reached out her hand and stroked her daughter's head, "Then mom will now go and make you dinner."

"Mmm."

When Amelia turned to leave, she bumped into Matthew coming back to the door.

"Matteo? How come you're back so early? Going to sleep some more?"

Matteo was still dressed in the same clothes as before, and instead of looking better, he looked more tired, and the black-green color under his eyes was worse than before.

The boy, hadn't he been told to go to bed? Where had he been all day?

Matthew, however, replied in a soft voice, "I'm rested, I'll leave it to me, you can rest, mom."

Amelia waved her hand, "Then you can talk, I will prepare something to eat and bring it to you later."

Anna had been looking outside expectantly since she heard Matthew's voice, and when she saw

Matthew approaching, she lifted the covers and tried to stand up, but Matthew took her hand in his.

"What are you doing up? Sit down."

Anna was eager to stare at his face, and saw that it was dejected, with dark circles under the eyes, and obviously more bloodshot than before, and extremely frighteningly red.

"Didn't you go to rest? Where have you been?"

"Did you just wake up from a nap? Are you hungry? Is there something uncomfortable in your body?"

Matthew, however, did not answer her question and turned to her with concern.

Anna shook her head, "I'm fine and not sick anywhere, are you? I heard mother say you went to rest,

but why are you still in a bad mood? And are these eyes all bloodshot?"

Seeing that Anna worried about herself and noticed the difference in her body, Matthew knew that her heart must be completely open, and he hugged her with joy and excitement.

"It's okay, I think I just woke up, that's why the blood is so much, it will be okay after a while."

"No."

Anna, however, pushed him away, "Go rest, don't stand like that anymore."

"What are you going to do when I fall asleep?" He asked her in a low voice.

"What do you mean for me? I will take care of myself, you go to sleep."

Anna pushed him hard, but Matthew's body did not move and his gaze fell straight on her face.

He had no choice but to bite his lower lip and say something else.

"You know your eyes look scary now, red and demonic."

At those words, Matthew froze, not really expecting her to say it out of the blue, just that he didn't have a mirror, otherwise he would have wanted to see if her eyes were really red, and so red as to be scary.

"Then, I don't want to be with you, go to bed quickly, if your eyes are still so red then don't come to see me."

Anna said as she pushed him, Matthew was finally amused by her childish actions, giving her a

helplessly affectionate look as he reached out and massaged her head.

"Well, I know you want me to go and rest, if I don't go right now, won't I make you worry blindly?"

"If you know, then why don't you go?"

"Isn't it because I want to spend more time with you?"

Anna blinked, "Then before you go to bed, can you tell me what you did during the day?"

The smile on Matthew's face narrowed, and there was a stern look under his eyes that disappeared as

quickly as it had come, and Anna did not even have time to catch the stern look before it was gone.

So much so that she wondered if she had been mistaken.

"Thinking about what? I'm just going to rest, if you're worried, I'll continue for a few hours and come to

you later."

Anna immediately nodded, "Well, then hurry up and go to bed."

At Anna's urging, Matthew went back to his house, washed his face and lay down to rest. He had not

slept for so long that it was difficult for him to fall asleep. His eyes were sore, aching and astringent,

and it was especially painful to close them.

His eyes were sore, painful and astringent, and it was especially painful to close them. He was

obviously tired to the bone, but he could not sleep.

He had not gone out today for anything other than to face what he had not been able to face before,

and anyone who wanted to do that to Anna would have to pay the price.

No, it was ten times the price.

Do you think you can go to prison and get away with it? It's not that simple, and it's the first time

Matthew has the urge to kill, but this is a society of laws, after all, so he can't kill.

But there are a thousand ways to make a man suffer.

The man had almost made him lose his wife and children, and he was going to make him lose

everything, too.

Chapter 1455-Fall

One day later

The owner of the Farina Group, Martino, was in jail, and the news was in all the papers.

Matino's usual arrogance and recklessness had been a source of discontent.

When they saw this happening, they took advantage of the situation to expose his many past stories

and all kinds of cruel and violent incidents.

The Farina Group's stock market collapsed as a result, and the partnership was terminated early.

This is to say that the cooperation was signed earlier, and even though the cooperation was supposed to be terminated after the contract expired, but because of the mysterious person behind the pressure and the promise of compensation for all losses, both large and small companies stopped their cooperation.

Many companies were involved, some of which were close to the Farina Group, but when they saw that such a large company had become so overnight, they wanted to back down and protect themselves, fearing that they would be involved in their own affairs.

After all, if a company as large as the Farina Group can be uprooted overnight, how powerful must the forces behind it be? As a result, Farina Group's stock fell to an unprecedented low.

When Danielo received the news, he was so angry that he fainted.

"What is going on? Didn't I have this topic suppressed? Why is it coming out again? Did I spend all my money before for nothing?"

"I heard that someone spent a lot of money specifically to bring down the whole Farina Group."

"Who is it?"

"President Farina, Sir Farina didn't set fire to anyone other than Matteo's new bride from the Giordano Group."

"I know, the Giordano Group is very powerful, but it can't be that tough."

"President Farina has no idea, Cristian's wife from Ferrari Group is Matteo's sister"

Hearing this news, Danielo's eyes became even darker and he almost died on the spot.

So his son had offended two groups at the same time, the Ferrari Group and the Giordano Group, no wonder, no wonder the speed was so high, with these two groups coming together, where could the Farina Group survive?

But Danielo was lucky that the Farina Group's roots were not in the country, because the domestic ones had been removed and there were still the foreign ones, so at best they would not come to the country in the future.

However, that night Danielo learned that foreign companies had also been affected-after all, he was not the only one based abroad.

It was not just a matter of words if they wanted to touch him.

The speed of the Farina Group's fall from grace was a source of great disbelief, and those who did not know discussed it, while those who did know dared not write a word more, for fear of getting involved, because the strong-arm tactics were so shocking.

Anna did not even know about these things, she had not picked up her cell phone recently, she focused on resting every day to feed her baby, and it was only after two days, when Matthew was almost rested, that Anna took the initiative to talk to him about this matter.

"There is something I want to talk to you about."

"Hmm?"

"It's strange, I didn't think it was wrong at the time, but the more I think about it in the last few days, the more I think something was wrong that day, why was there a fire when everything was fine? And it was bad enough when I noticed the fire, but it hadn't fully spread yet, and I ran to the door, but it wouldn't open and my phone was gone. The strangest thing was that I always wondered how I could sleep so deeply at that time. But it wouldn't have even been like losing consciousness, so I still feel out of my

mind when I think about it now."

By the time she offered to talk about it, Matthew had finished dealing with everything outside, and whatever doubts she had had were now completely unraveled.

So he smiled weakly, "It's all resolved, from now on forget the memory and I won't let you run into anything like that again."

He had never come across this kind of thing before, so Matthew had no idea that human nature could really be unbalanced to such an extent, and now that he had learned his lesson, he would have to arrange whatever the occasion was in the future, and he would not simply stay away from Anna.

"All resolved?" Anna blinked with some surprise, "How did it work out?"

"These are not things you should worry about, the most important thing for you now is to feed your baby, just eat, sleep and eat every day."

Just eat and sleep, sleep and eat? Did she think she was a pig? Besides, she was just pregnant, it's not like she was trying to gain weight.

"I just want to know what was going on, why don't you tell me?"

"It's not a good thing, don't know too much, and anyway I won't put you in such danger in the future."

After all the questions, Matthew still didn't want to explain how things had gone, and Anna didn't have the heart to ask more, as she was particularly sleepy since he had been thinking, sleeping better, and as a new mother, one who was preparing to become a mother, she wanted to sleep and eat like any other mother.

Since she didn't want to let it be known, she didn't ask anymore, after all, it had to be a way for Matthew to protect her.

At that moment, on the other side of the river, Sabrina was stunned to see the news spread. She had not expected Matteo to be so ruthless, the Farina family, a business of such magnitude, had fallen so quietly, how much public opinion would it create in the industry?

Sabrina was even more stressed because Martino had done this for herself, even if she disagreed, but she still felt guilty inside.

Now that the whole Farina family is gone, what will Martino think?

She should visit him in prison and tell him the news, but wouldn't that be too cruel? But Martino also had the right to know the truth.

Thinking about it, Sabrina's head almost exploded, why?

Why had all this happened? She had not wanted to hurt anyone, she had only wanted to come back to

see the man she liked, but she had not expected him to be with someone else, but for a moment she

had not been able to suppress her inner demons, but she had never wanted to harm anyone's life,

Anna, Martino, they had all become what they were because of her.

Two days later, Sabrina asked Matteo for an appointment. At first Matteo said he had something to do

and that he could talk to Chiara if he had something to do.

Sabrina changed her mind with one sentence.

"Don't you want to know why Matteo did what he did?"

At her words, Matteo immediately narrowed his eyes dangerously, "Does this have anything to do with

you?"

Sabrina grabbed her phone and nodded desperately but helplessly, "Well, it's kind of a relationship, so I

wanted to talk to you, if you don't have time now, then make time, or we can meet again if you have

time."

So Matteo made an appointment with her, but the meeting place was at the office.

Sabrina arrived early, papers in hand, thinking about how she would start this with Matteo later.

Chapter 1456 - Belonging to an accomplice

After waiting for an unspecified time, the sound of steady footsteps finally came from outside the conference room, and Sabrina turned at their sound.

Sabrina turned as soon as she heard the footsteps. Matthew was much lighter than before, and from a glance it was clear that he had not rested at all in the past, and his eyes were red and bloodshot.

He must have been physically and mentally exhausted from Anna's affair.

It must have been great energy to worry about Anna and clean up after The Farina Family.

Seeing Matteo in this state, Sabrina's gut grew a little stronger.

Because of him, she had let everyone suffer. Maybe she should not have returned to her country, if she had stayed abroad, so many things would not have happened now.

She didn't know if it was because of this incident, so Matteo's attitude toward her was even colder, he didn't even greet her when he came in, he pulled out a chair and sat down immediately, after which he looked at her coldly.

Sabrina knew she was in the wrong, and although she felt bad, she said nothing, walked over and

handed the papers to Matteo.

When Matteo did not take it, she walked over and put the papers on the table.

"This is all the important information of the company."

At her words, Matteo narrowed his eyes slightly, not seeming to understand what she was trying to do today.

"Matino and I know each other and he is doing all this because I know about Anna and he is keeping an eye on me. Even though he did it, I'm also responsible for the rebirth of the Ronzi family, and I can't take any more help from you, I have all this information sorted out."

Matteo did not bother to open them, nor did she answer, but looked at her steadily and asked, "I just want to know, do you know anything about the fire?"

He meant to ask her if he knew that someone else had set the fire and that she knew but consented, or if she didn't know anything at all.

Sabrina looked at him, half-closed her lips, and then sat down in front of him.

"This whole thing, if you count setting fires, happened twice. Once in a bar, I was asking Anna out for a chat and that's when Matino was about to do it, but I stopped him, told him I didn't want anyone's life

and thought he wouldn't do it, I didn't expect

He really didn't expect Martino to do such a thing on his wedding day, and the point was that he was counting on it.

He probably wasn't even afraid of going to jail, that was something Sabrina thought about later.

"So you knew all along that he could do the damage and you kept it to yourself?" Matteo's gaze lost its temperature for a moment, looking at her as if she were dead.

It was the first time Sabrina had seen such a look from Matteo, even though he had not liked her since she was a child, he had at least treated her as if she were the daughter of a family, not like but not even disgusted.

But now, that look was completely different.

Sabrina's heart felt like it hurt like pins and needles, and she could barely breathe.

"No, it doesn't." She explained in a panic, "The night before your wedding, I went drinking, got so drunk that the next day I woke up and thought about going to your wedding. Matteo, I, Sabrina, am very fond of you, I have loved you since I was a little girl, I just wanted you to look at me one more time and then

look ahead to the day when I could be your wife someday. But because you don't like me, and my guardianship of the Ronzi family doesn't allow you to hurt someone's life, I really didn't know."

At her words, however, Matteo snorted a laugh.

"You don't believe me?"

"If you really appreciated it, you would have told me and alerted me from the beginning. It's not your obligation, but since you don't take it seriously, you have no right to say it in front of me today."

Sabrina stared at him blankly.

"So, now you are assuming that I am an accomplice?" She laughed a little and stretched her hands toward him, "So, you want to call and handcuff me now? You've decided I'm an accomplice anyway."

He had gone a little too far with this move and Sabrina knew it, but she felt bad about it.

"If there was any evidence, you wouldn't have a chance to stand here and talk to me now." Matteo stood up and looked at her with a cold face.

That sentence, so to speak, struck Sabrina like a bolt of lightning; if he had evidence, maybe he really wanted to send her to prison.

"If Auntie were still alive, she wouldn't want to see the daughter she raised sink the wheel like this,

Sabrina, reviving the Ronzi family is a personal feeling I have for Uncle, it has nothing to do with you. If

you feel that the company is unwanted, then go away."

After Matteo left, Sabrina was left alone.

She expected Matteo to angrily take away all her information, and then she would lose everything

again, her family and her love, and finally her faith, but to her surprise, Matteo did not take away her

information.

He was already blaming her.

Perhaps, as she had said, she was not really pursuing herself for the sake of her parents?

Sabrina, you are so ridiculous.

Luca was quite busy these days, as he has to go to the office every day to take care of many things.

As for what she was dealing with, Samantha knew exactly what she was dealing with.

After that night, no one talked about it again, and Luke was afraid Samantha would get angry again, so

he didn't say a word.

But Samantha witnessed the downfall of the Farina family and read the gossip that it was the Farina

famy and the Ferrari famy who had allied to uproot the Farina Group overnight, leaving nothing behind.

In short, to put it crudely, he is dead as a doorna and wl never live again.

Although this may seem a bit extreme, Samantha understands.

After all, the man in the Farina famy had almost caused someone to lose his wife, got hurt, and ended up breaking up the marriage.

That was fine, but what is the interest if everything is always waiting for everything to end in action?

Those who move forward, regardless of the outcome, should make their decisions well in advance.

The woman Luca liked had a good eye; at least she had chosen a man who would treat her well for the rest of her life.

Putting down the phone, Samantha could not help but sigh again.

Some people are lucky, unlike her, who had slept with someone and lost her first time for nothing, and then her boyfriend went and saved the woman in his heart after the affair.

But Samantha had always been hopeful, so she would not dwell too much on these things, much less blame Anna, and it was good that she was safe this time.

What worried her was whether she wanted to continue with Luca in this way.

The fact that the two of them had pretended up to this point was a complete deviation from her plan.

Chapter 1457 Don't spo the mood

Originally Samantha's plan was to use it to keep her mother's mouth shut and stop pushing her to go

on blind dates or find a boyfriend so she could live her single life in peace.

But who knew things would turn out this way?

When Luke left work, he would bring Samantha a small snack, which he did every day these days, and

his zest for life was so strong that he actually brought her a small gift every few days after he knew she

liked gadgets.

It was a necklace or a bracelet, and every other day it was an earring, and now Samantha's closet was

full of Luca's trinkets. She was thinking that if Luca kept giving them away like this, it wouldn't be long

before her jewelry box was full.

"Gifts, snacks."

Today Luca handed the box to Samantha, who sat down from the sofa and lazy raised her hand to

take it, "What did you get me today?"

"See for yourself."

Samantha opened it and discovered that what Luca had bought her today was actually a ring; the ring was of a very specific style and seemed to have a substantial ring.

Samantha did not rush to put it in his hand, but looked at Luca quizzically and asked, "You want to propose to me, huh?"

At her words, Luca winced as he took off his suit jacket, then looked at her with a slightly questioning look.

"What, why are you giving me a ring if you're not proposing?" Samantha shook the ring in her hand that sparkled in the light, a smile on her lips that was more than a little teasing, "We've only been dating for how long Luca, and you're so eager to ask me to marry you?"

"I"

"Don't explain!" Samantha raised her hand to interrupt him, "I know what you are trying to say, you are afraid I will reject you, aren't you?"

Luca was a bit speechless, in fact he didn't think much about it when he bought this ring, the saleswoman even presented him with an expensive one, the money he had accumulated before, he

had often taken it out to buy gifts for Samantha in recent times.

He bought the ring today because he had already given her something else, so he wanted to give her something different so that she would not be unhappy if it was the same.

It was just that he didn't expect Samantha to misunderstand his meaning.

So what was he going to say, deny it?

If he denies it, with this girl's eccentric nature, surely she will ask him again when the time comes, if he had not intended to marry her at all when he was with her?

If he does not deny it, then

After being with her for a long time and being set up by her many times, Luca is not as straightforward as he used to be, so after thinking about it, he thought it would be better if he didn't say anything.

She thought that Luca would resist and she would not like it, but why was he quiet?

So she was dissatisfied again and looked for Luca's problems.

"Why aren't you talking? You don't admit it, do you? And who did you buy this ring for?"

Luca thought she would be satisfied and then put the ring on, who knew she would really wonder

again, put his jacket on the hook next to him and then walked over to Samantha and took the ring from her hand.

Samantha, blushing slightly, "You can't give it to me now? Fine, then take it back to"

Before she could finish the sentence, she felt a cold sensation between her fingers, and it turned out that Luke had taken the initiative to put the ring on her hand.

"And now you ask me these questions? Who did I buy the ring for that you don't know? Is there anyone else in the house besides you and me? Or do you think I bought it for myself?"

It was surprising to hear him speak so eloquently for the first time, and Samantha became irritated, glancing at her hand with the ring before saying, "Who knows? Maybe you bought it for yourself?"

Luca sweated slightly at that, "Did I buy it so I could wear it?"

Samantha said nothing now, looked at the ring on her hand, and the more she looked at it, the more she liked it and the more her heart leapt, but she did not show it on her face.

"Luca, I tell you that you gave them to me of your own free will, and if one day we break up, I will not return any of these things to you."

Luca still held her hand, and the atmosphere between them was good, but Samantha's sudden

breakup destroyed the good mood.

He looked at her helplessly, "Can you avoid talking about breakups right now?"

Samantha stared at him and did not answer.

"Too bad about the atmosphere, when you receive a gift, you should be happy, I didn't give you something to make you think more."

"So tell me first, will you look for me to ask for it back?" Samantha snapped forward and locked her gaze on him, "In case, I mean in case we break up one day, these things you gave me may be worth a lot of money, you really won't look for me then"

"If it was given to you, it's yours, so of course I won't bother to ask for it back!"

"Luca!" Samantha shouted loudly at him, because of the proximity, so Luca heard his ears screeching and his whole body was confused, he did not expect Samantha who was close to him to suddenly get angry, a little angry face.

"You really thought of breaking up with me!"

The corners of Luke's mouth crinkled, so this was another trap? He was too young.

"Shouldn't you say we are not breaking up and you don't need to return these gifts, they are for you and you can do what you want with them?"

The survivalist Luke immediately said, "I was wrong, next time I will change!"

With that, he took Samantha's hand in his, "Come on, don't be angry, aren't you hungry? See what I bought you to eat?"

Samantha glanced at the food in the bag and was about to say something, but she was quickly distracted by the food, so she gave Luca a light look, "Well, I'll let you go."

At those words, Luca immediately felt a huge sigh of relief.

When Samantha ate, she occasionally gave Luca a bite, and Luca blushed and felt embarrassed at first, but then slowly became normal.

"You go take a bath and I will dress you later."

Luca's body medicine had to be changed every day, and in recent times he had recovered well, so the doctor allowed him to come back and reapply the medicine himself, and he could take a bath, but he had to use lukewarm water when he did so, so as not to burn the wound.

After all, the flesh was slow to grow, new and tender.

Luke had no objection and went straight to the bath, then undressed and lay down on the bed so that

Samantha could apply the medicine.

Once the clothes were removed, Samantha was still shocked to see all the cuts and bruises on her

body. If she had suffered such injuries herself, she would have been in so much pain that she did not

want to move every day, but she still went to work every day with her face unchanged.

Thinking of this, Samantha said with hatred, "Is your company so busy that you can't take a few days

off first?"

Chapter 1458 Unwanted

When Luke heard this, he could feel that she was worried about herself, and the corners of her lips

curled a little as she said softly, "There's a lot going on in the company, and Cristian is too preoccupied

with his family to have time right now, so I'll have to be a little busier."

Samantha grunted disdainfully, "No matter how much you worry about your family, you can't not take

care of your company, can you? Slave wife, if the company doesn't take care of itself, how will you be

able to support your wife one day when the company is gone?"

At her words, Luke's expression became a little more serious, probably because he really believed in

Cristian's strength, so he would speak for him at this time.

"There is no way our Cristian's ability will let the company fall, even if everyone in the world cannot run the company, Cristian cannot."

"From the way you talk, you seem to have a lot of admiration for your Cristian?"

"Cristian is really good, it's not that I adore him."

Okay, how come Samantha was a little jealous listening to him compliment another person? But it was a good thing that he was complimenting a man, she would have to poke all his wounds if he complimented a woman in front of her.

After bandaging his back, Samantha reached out a hand and patted Luke's arm, "The back is over, turn it over."

Hearing the last words, Luca's hands moved and the corners of his mouth twitched.

He didn't know why, but it sounded like a piece of steak in a frying pan, turning over when it was almost ready.

With this thought in mind, he slowly propped his arms up and then sat down.

It was no longer the case to lie down because of the medicine he had taken on his back, and when

Luke got up, he did not notice that Samantha was sitting so close, so he ran to her.

Bang!

Samantha had the medicine in her hand and was waiting for him to sit up and redo his wounds, when he bumped into her.

A long arm wrapped around her waist and pulled her back, so Samantha fell into Luca's arms with the medicine bottle.

Then Samantha heard a slight grunt from him, presumably from hitting the wound, and she quickly pulled away to check on him.

"Is everything all right? Did I hit your wound?"

Samantha ran her hand over him anxiously, not realizing how dangerous the gesture was; although

Luke was usually quite wooden, he was also a normal man and in his blood age.

The two had not been intimate since the drunken encounter.

For men, it's okay if they don't start, but once they do, there are certain times when they can't help but think about it.

For example, when they wake up early, like now.

Samantha was oblivious to the crisis, her hand still pressed against his body, then stared seriously at the wound on his forehead, "Does it hurt a lot? Do you want a cold compress first? It's been so long since this wound healed, why hasn't it healed yet?"

Luke saw the look of pain that fled her eyes, as if the wound had grown on her, and this small recognition touched Luke's heart.

His Adam's apple rolled up and down, his voice hoarse for a few moments.

"It's only been a little while, how is it possible to try to grow all the way through? How can it heal all at once, do you take me for a god?"

At those words, Samantha's hands moved, then looked up to stare at him.

"Why are you shaking your head right now? Why don't you stay home and recuperate after being hurt like this, instead of going to the company every day? Your Cristian knows how to stay home with his wife, why don't you follow his example and stay home with your girlfriend more?"

As she spoke, her mouth opened and closed, its pink color against her fair complexion, making Luca almost unable to look away.

It took a moment for Luca to look away, the depth under his eyes thickening a little more.

"I came back from work, didn't I? And I brought you a present."

Samantha gave him a smile, "You don't think you have a girl who only needs gifts to get rid of her, do

you? Company is important too, company is something that nothing can replace because after today

there will be no more. Even if you had time for me later, it wouldn't be today, it wouldn't even mean as

much!"

She jerked up, saying something that Luke could not understand at all, and all he knew was that he

was a little out of control, moving slowly toward her.

It was only when his thin lips touched the tip of her nose that Samantha's mouth, still chattering, finally

stopped and then looked at the beautiful face at hand, her eyelashes fluttering with nervousness, "Say,

speak up, why did you suddenly come closer?"

As soon as the words were out of his mouth, Luca's head tilted and then his thin lips gently touched

hers.

Samantha froze.

Then Luca stepped back a little, his gaze locked on hers.

"Wouldn't that make the day a little more meaningful?"

Samantha blinked, looking a little overwhelmed.

"I only asked you to spend more time with me, I didn't ask you to...."

Luca had not pulled away from her, and as soon as she spoke, he leaned in again for a kiss, then

pulled away to see Samantha's reaction.

Seeing that she had no intention of refusing, he kissed again, this time no longer a light peck, at first

just a soft pressure without any other movement, then he began to suck shyly on the pearls of her lips,

to take her cheek with his big hand as if he were kissing some treasure in a movement that was

extraordinary gentle and extraordinary careful.

Samantha felt her heart tickled by a feather, followed by an electric current running down her heart to

her limbs, and she could not help but wink.

The sound seemed to encourage Luke to stop kissing her softly and instead leverage his teeth to

attack her breath.

Samantha was still holding the open bottle of medicine, and now that he was holding her face and

kissing her, she did not know where to put her hands, so she could only freeze them in the air.

Later, Luke seemed dissatisfied with this progress and began to run his hand down her cheek to her ear, then from her ear to the back of her head, before pushing her into his arms.

Probably because of the thirst they had felt for each other since the last time, neither of them said anything clear about what happened next, nor did either of them refuse, and as Luca buttoned her dress, she went to undo Luca's belt, a move that instead made Luca's ears blush, so she could not resist again and reached up to his neck and bit his ear.

Luca's thin lips parted almost in a straight line, the veins in his forehead throbbing as he pulled her down, looking at her to say something but saying nothing.

Samantha blinked, one eye gently turned upward, "What do you mean? I suggest you say it anyway, don't you want to?"

Chapter 1459 - Eating together

He wanted to.

Of course Luca wanted to, he wanted it when her hand went up, and he wanted it when she hummed softly.

As if to tease him a little, Samantha pressed her hand on his belt buckle, and with a slight pressure, the buckle opened with a slash.

Luca then couldn't help but grunt.

"Mmmm"

That grunt

Samantha exasperated him, "Why are you grunting so slutty?"

Luca turned and pinned her to the floor, his eyes bloodshot, "It's not because of you."

The last time they had sex, he couldn't remember much the next day, but now it was real.

So Samantha got a little nervous, but then half-heartedly.

Then she fell asleep, exhausted, and when she woke up again, Luca was no longer with her.

She reached out and touched the bed and it was actually cold.

Tsk, how long had it been? How ruthless to wake up from a nap and not be seen!

Samantha turned and faced the sunlight outside the window. Judging by the way Luca had behaved last night, it wasn't as if he shouldn't have some affection for himself.

After all, people's words and actions do not deceive; if one dislikes someone, one will not want to be

around her.

But if one loves someone, one will want to be near them in every way possible.

And Luke's behavior last night was a good example of how she just wanted to be close to herself.

When she had gotten drunk before, she had not been sober when she woke up the next day, but last night both of them had been sober, the way he had looked at her then, the way he had still left the low gasp in her ear, even calling her by name when he was in love.

Samantha blushed at the thought, and pulled the covers up over her head.

Samantha, you are also very horny!

You're here alone thinking about it, when that dog has been at work for who knows how long, and you're still thinking about it!

Don't think about it anymore!

Afterwards, Samantha got out of bed and prepared to wash herself, but when she got out of bed, her legs weakened and she almost fell to the floor.

Fortunately, she was able to lie down in time.

After this, Samantha forced herself to take a deep breath and then walked in a strange position to the bathroom.

After washing and eating breakfast to regain her energy, she received a call from her mother Rain.

These days, since she had been with Luke, Rain had not called her for a long time or urged her to go on a blind date to get married, so Samantha had had a very rare period of peace and quiet.

So now seeing Rain's phone was not even as intimidating as it used to be.

She picked up the phone, "Hello?"

"Hey, you're recovering so fast, you don't seem to be afraid of Mom anymore?"

Hearing this, Samantha couldn't help but sputter out, "Mom, you sound like you know what you're talking about."

"You were born of me, what is there in your mind that I don't know? You are such a brat, you used to not come home without a boyfriend for fear I would ask you to go on a blind date, but now that you have a boyfriend you keep not coming home? Have you forgotten you have a mother because you have a boyfriend?"

Samantha denied, "Mom, it wasn't me. You have to understand that your daughter just fell in love, she's

in a hot relationship, it's hard to leave him, okay?"

"Oh, you're still in love? Do you think I can't understand that your boyfriend is an actor you found?"

What?

Samantha's heart stuttered, a little surprised that her mother could say that?

No, maybe she was testing her.

But even if it was a test, even if she could say it, she didn't care, she and Luca were now really engaged anyway.

So Samantha simply confessed right away, "Yes, actually I was the one faking it at first, you kept asking me to go on blind dates without giving me any freedom, and the key was that I really had nothing in common with those guys, so I took one to cover first."

"You're my daughter, you think I don't know what's going on in your head?" Rain acted as if she had known all along, not at all surprised.

"Mom, if you knew, why didn't you introduce me to someone later?"

"It's just that the boy seemed nice, so I was hoping my daughter might have a real relationship with

him...did you?"

Samantha said nothing.

"Mom guess what, you live together now?"

"Mom! How do you know?"

"Bitch, I told you I gave birth to you, what is going through your mind that I don't know? If you hadn't made it with him, you wouldn't have admitted that you and he were acting before, and now it's the two of you who have made it, so you are fearless."

After hearing Rain's words, Samantha could only wince, well, it was true that her mother really knew her well enough to assume her psychology and all.

"I didn't approach you before because I wanted to give you time, but now that it's done, isn't it time to call back for a meal together? With your father and his parents."

Hearing Rain mention the man's parents, Samantha immediately sensed that something was wrong.

"He and I are stl in love and we're not sure if we'll get married later, so it's not a good idea to have both parents meet now, is it?"

"It's just a meeting, what's wrong with that? Your father and I only have one daughter, so we need to

know what kind of family the other side is and what kind of character the other side's parents have,

right? If the other person is not good, then mom will not approve of you dating him, so can't we wait

until you and he are deeply in love to meet again?"

That might make sense, but who does that? After all, these are the two people who will be together for

life.

"Samantha, you are still a girl so you don't understand, but the character of your mother-in-law and

father-in-law is also very important, your mother and father don't want to let you suffer, do you

understand their pain?"

Rain talked to Samantha for a long time, it was like a brainwashing, Samantha finally was a little tired of

hearing herself talk and could only say, "Then I will ask her when she gets off work.

How long have they been together? It was not appropriate to ask both parents to meet at that time, and

what's more, she had broken up with Luke not long ago.

Even if they had met, it would have been a good idea to bring Luca to meet her parents first, to have a

formal dinner and get to know each other-after all, she and Luca's parents already knew each other

well.

With this intention, Samantha settled down, and as soon as Luca left work, she immediately took his hand.

"Are you free tomorrow, by any chance?"

Luca had two meetings to attend tomorrow and was a bit puzzled by Samantha's request, "What's wrong?"

"Well, it's just that my mother wants to ask you out to dinner!"

Chapter 1460 Getting Strong

"She called me today to tell me that we talked for a long time and that she wanted to meet you and my father for a piece."

After Samantha said this, she went to check Luke's eyes and expression, and when she saw that he did not answer, her eyebrows furrowed, "Why don't you say anything? You don't want to see, do you?"

At her words, Luca came to his senses and wrinkled his thin lips.

"No, when is tomorrow?"

"If you say yes, then I will call back later to ask."

"Well, ask for a good time and let me know."

Samantha did not leave, instead staring him in the face, "Wouldn't you feel in too much of a hurry to meet him now?"

After all, the two had not been dating for a long time, and she feared that if it were not for the incident after the night of drunkenness, the two would not be together.

Luke felt that this had to be another throwback question, in fact he felt that it certainly was not too early

to meet at this time, but he could not simply answer it or Samantha would then say something to the effect of not liking him again.

So he thought about it for a moment and then said, "Whether it's fast or slow, I'll go along with you anyway."

Samantha was quite surprised by his response, had this man been disliked recently? Words were flowing in and out, dripping from his mouth.

The thought of the number of mental thoughts he might have had before answering made Samantha laugh, and a slight smile could not be avoided at the corners of her lips.

"All according to me? Does that mean it depends on me?"

"When does it not depend on you?"

Samantha looked at him for a long time and then suddenly said, "Well, then before we go to see my parents tomorrow, let's buy some presents and take you to see your treasure."

When he heard the word "treasure," Luke made an obvious pause, probably not expecting Samantha to say it out of the blue, nor had he realized who she was talking about.

So he asked unconsciously, "Honey? You mean"

In the middle of his sentence, Luke stopped abruptly again, because he had reacted, so he knew who Samantha was talking about.

"What, have you forgotten who your sweetheart is? You don't need to be reminded, do you?"

Luke half-closed his thin lips, his eyes dark as he looked at the little girl in front of him, obviously holding his hand, obviously with delicate and lovely eyes, obviously last night the two of them were sweet and tender.

However, she could say something like "your darling" with a smile on her face, and she said it lightly, as if she didn't care.

Inexplicably, Luke's heart felt heavy, as if he had something in his mouth, and he did not respond to Samantha's words as his thin lips rippled almost into a line.

"Can't you even say a word?" Samantha let go of his hand and sighed, "I saw you so nervous that day, you didn't even leave when I told you to."

"Is it something that cannot be revealed?" Luca asked, interrupting her.

Samantha looked at him and said, "I didn't say I couldn't reveal it, I already did."

If she had, then why would she bring it up again and again?

"I bring it up now, not to get you in trouble, I just saw your state of mind, so I want to help you. Haven't you been going to work every day lately? I'm sure you haven't had a chance to visit, have you?

Besides, they are married and it is not convenient for you to visit alone, so your girlfriend will be kind and buy you a gift to accompany you. Just one look and you will be relieved to know that the other person is okay, right?"

After saying this, Samantha even extended her hand and bumped into Luca, "Isn't your girlfriend generous?"

Her elbow hit Luca right in the heart, and he took a half step back, laughing bitterly inside as he was hit.

She seemed generous enough, but he surprisingly wished she had not been so generous.

He already knew Anna was fine, so he had not thought about visiting her, but he did not expect Samantha to think about it.

After Samantha's confirmation, she called and talked to Rain about going to see her tomorrow afternoon.

In the morning she went to see Anna, but before doing so, Samantha wanted to talk to her on the phone, so she asked Luca for her number.

Luca had Anna's cell phone number, but at this point, faced with Samantha's request, he suddenly did not want to give it.

"They are taking care of her, so there is really no need to make a special trip to see her."

Samantha could not help but roll her eyes, "What are you talking about? I've made all the arrangements, don't worry, last time I was angry because I was afraid something would happen to you, this time I'm the one who offered to take you for a visit, so I won't be angry."

She thought she was afraid of being jealous, but in fact that was not what Luca had in mind.

But what was going through his mind, he himself did not understand, he just felt that he did not want her to accompany him.

Thinking about this, Luca tightened his lips and kept silent, and did not give her his cell phone number.

"Give me your cell phone number, come on~"

Samantha elbowed him, but Luca still did not answer.

Samantha was getting a little angry.

"Why are you so stubborn? You weren't as vague as now when you rushed into the fire to save her."

Whatever Samantha said, Luca did not give her his cell phone number.

Samantha was so angry that she spat at him, "Luca, are you a man or not! I said it all, I ah."

Before she could finish her words, who had thought that Luca, who had remained silent, suddenly raised his head, reached out his hand and grabbed her shoulders to push her backward, Samantha was so pinned to the sofa, and stared incredulously at Luca above her.

"I'm not a man, didn't you get it right last night?"

Samantha's mouth twisted, "I don't mean that, I mean you"

A second later, however, her body was in the air and she was caught directly by Luca and headed in

the direction of the bedroom.

"What are you doing? Hey! Put me down, I'm talking business to you! What kind of asshole are you playing with!"

Luca had a pouty face, "Proving to you that this is the next business."

Shit!

Samantha wanted to swear, there was no atmosphere, and he was talking about his sweetheart, and suddenly he wanted to take her for sex. She was not in the mood, okay?

"I'm warning you Luca, you better put me down before I get mad, I'll talk to you when I get mad."

Bang!

The bedroom door was kicked open and then kicked closed again, Samantha had never realized Luca was so violent, her eyes were wide open and she was about to curse when the sky turned in front of her and she was thrown onto the big bed, followed by a figure that passed her.

"Shit!"

Samantha was furious, reaching out to push him as she went to kick him.

Instead of kicking, his wrist was held back.

Samantha found that men always had a strong conquering nature when it came to these things, as

Luke, who normally would have been shy, became so strong at this moment.