

Virginity 1461

Chapter 1461 I'm not going to hurt you.

Samantha kicks him with her feet and he grabs them with his hands, Samantha pushes him with her hands and he grabs her wrists and pulls them to the top of her head.

Despite the huge disparity in strength, Samantha is still defiant: she may be a girl, but she has always been strong, and she will be in charge in the future even if she gets married.

To put it bluntly, she just wants to be on top.

But now what did Luca mean by this? What did he mean by bringing her into the house without any atmosphere, and even when she talked about the woman?

No self-respect?

Samantha wriggled hard and Luca came down with a kiss, Samantha moved her face away, his thin lips touched the spot on her cheek, lingering for a moment before pursuing him again and Samantha kept turning her head.

So Luca could only free a hand to cup her chin before lowering his head for another kiss.

Snap...

Samantha's free hand snapped up and slapped Luca across the face.

The slap was still particularly loud in the quiet room, Luca's face was deflected, and Samantha's

delicate face was filled with anger.

"I told you to let me go before I get angry!"

Luca turned her head and looked deeply into her eyes.

"What do you mean?" Samantha half-closed her red lips, her beautiful eyes a little red as she looked at

him, "Do you know what respect is when you try to fuck me when I'm talking about that woman?"

Luke saw her eyes turn red and all the sense he had lost ran back, he explained in a bit of panic, "It's

not what you think, I just"

"Only what? I can't even mention it, can I? Mention it and you're pissed off, pissed off, you're pissed off

and you want to fuck me? Are you a human being!"

In the face of Samantha's eloquence, he simply could not dissuade her, so he tried to sense her in

another way, only he did not expect to make her really angry.

Luke locked eyes with her for a long moment, and just when Samantha thought he had pulled back,

Luke suddenly lowered his head to cover her lips again.

"Mmm."

Samantha's eyes widened, the dog man!

How dare he!

Samantha nodded again, but this time it didn't go as well as last time, her hand was grabbed by Luca

before he could touch her, her hand was grabbed not to mention her lips occupied.

It was a long moment before Luca pulled away and then his thin lips traveled to the tip of her nose and

ended on her forehead, the top of her hair, her eyes.

Samantha was still angry, then she felt his kisses seem to become much more compassionate.

She even closed her eyes unconsciously when the kiss reached her eyes. Don't look at Luca, a smelly,

rock-hard man, but his lips were soft.

Samantha could not understand what he was doing.

Luca let go of her hold, then turned and lay on his side.

"I'm sorry."

"I didn't mean to hurt you."

He didn't mean to hurt her? Samantha bit her tongue hesitantly; her mouth had fled with his scent

before, and even now it had not dissipated completely.

Her breathing was unsteady as she lay on her side.

Samantha thought for a moment and turned to him.

"Are you so unable to listen to her? You know the more you do that, the more I have to mention in front of you that you provoked me in the first place."

Samantha's eyes were red as she looked at him, "At first I was ready to let it all go and pretend that I had been scanned, but it was you who came after me and said you were responsible, and since you are responsible, you have to be responsible too. I can wait for someone in your heart and I understand you. It's not that I would blame her if she wasn't a bitch, I just can't understand why you're acting this way at this point."

As soon as her eyes reddened, Luke became much more agitated than he had been before, and now

he followed suit, turning to the side and slowly reaching out his hand to her cheek.

Her lips were slightly parted, wanting to say something, but not knowing where to begin.

What to say? I'm afraid he hadn't settled down yet either.

Samantha waited a long time, and when she saw that he had nothing to say, she stopped talking to him and turned her back on him.

Now Luca did not know what to say, and he looked back at her, wanting to say something.

Samantha closed her eyes with her back to Luca.

The two spent a sleepless night.

Luca wanted to talk to Samantha, but she did not even look at him, just went to the bathroom and closed the door.

When she came out after washing the dishes, Luca was hanging up the phone with his cell phone.

Seeing her leave, Luca picked up the phone before explaining, "Auntie called, asking what time should we go to her place today?"

Hearing this, Samantha gasped and said nothing more, approaching and immediately grabbing her phone.

Luca stared at her and, noticing that she seemed about to call back, asked, "What's wrong?"

"Don't go down there." Samantha said, "We have a very unstable relationship, it's best not to see either parent for a while."

At those words, Luke's eyebrows furrowed vigorously, and he stood up, his long, straight legs reached out to Samantha and took the phone directly from her.

"Why is it unstable? If you said you would meet yesterday, you can't go back on your word. Besides, it's not like we haven't seen each other before, let's say this time is just an informal dinner."

He put away Samantha's phone, his face a little sullen, "We all agreed yesterday, if we don't go today, your parents will surely be worried."

Probably because she thought he was right, Samantha did not contradict him, and the two were sent with each other for a while before Luca returned her phone.

"Tell you what, we'll go before lunch, it's still early, you go catch up on sleep, I'll wake you up when it's time."

Hearing this, Samantha finally looked up at him.

Neither of them had slept well last night, so they both had dark circles under their eyes at the moment, and he was letting her go to bed, so what about him?

"Go ahead."

"Then what are you doing there?"

"I'm going to the supermarket to buy something to take away with me."

Looking like he was starting to admit his mistake again, Samantha blinked and nodded abruptly, "Well, you go shopping then, I'm going to bed."

With that said, without any hesitation, she took off her shoes and got under the covers, which she covered tightly to reveal only a small head.

So far, Luke had been exceptionally kind, taking the initiative to talk to her after an argument, offering to admit his faults, as now, when he would say he was going shopping alone and then let her rest.

It was clear that neither of them had rested well last night.

But this had made Samantha feel better inside and her anger was slowly calming down a bit.

She still didn't want to talk to him so soon; men like Luke needed to be taken care of slowly, so it was best to wait a little longer.

With this in mind, Samantha closed her eyes and went to sleep.

Chapter 1462 Parents' meeting.

Luke washed himself, changed into some light clothes and went to the nearby supermarket to buy some food supplements for the elderly, some fresh meat, fruit and seafood, after all, he had to go there

early for lunch.

After thinking about it, he thought it would be a good idea to prepare some gifts for his family, so Luke bought a belt for his future father-in-law and a silk scarf for Samantha's mother.

After both gifts were ready, Luca received a phone call from his mother, Flora.

"Son, are you going to work today? I called Samantha and she didn't answer, is she still sleeping?"

Luca had just muted Samantha's phone by hand and did not expect to miss his mother's call, so he explained, "Well, she didn't sleep well last night, so I told her to go back to sleep and muted her phone."

"No wonder, I said how could this Samantha not answer my calls, so you're the one doing it!"

Luca: "Mom, what's going on?"

"What? You can't even call your son if you are your mother?"

It wasn't that he couldn't, it was just that Luca knew his mother too well, whenever he called there was always an event going on, and if there was nothing going on his mother didn't call, she just let him go.

So he didn't answer, waiting for Flora to speak when he couldn't hold his tongue.

She didn't even need to ask Luke, Flora said it all right away, "That's right, Mother and your aunts have an appointment to go to the hot springs in Dongyun Mountain today. I thought of asking you to come with me."

Luke thought about having dinner with Samantha at her house today and half-closed his lips before saying, "Today? I'm afraid I can't do that."

"Why not?" Flora was immediately angry, "You won't let me take Samantha out, Luca, or you don't plan to be with Samantha long term? I tell you, son, you took her for the first time, if you don't take responsibility, your father and I will break your legs."

Luca's eyelids blinked and his lips twitched.

Why bring up this subject again?

"Mom, in the future, don't talk about this topic casually, and don't even do it in front of Samantha."

Thinking about it, Luke thought it would be better to talk about where she was going today.

"As for why we will not let Samantha go today, it is because we have other activities and cannot go."

"Other events? What kind of events?"

Flora was immediately curious, if her son and daughter-in-law's activities were interesting, then why

was she still accompanying those women dragging their families to the spa, wouldn't it have been

better to accompany her son and daughter-in-law?

"Let's have dinner with Samantha today at her and her parents' house."

Flora immediately exploded when she heard this.

"What? Going to Samantha's house to meet her parents? Why didn't you tell me sooner, shit boy? I

was so prepared."

"Prepared for what?" Luca explained a little helplessly, "It's me and Samantha going today, there are no

arrangements for you and my father."

But Flora said no and insisted on getting ready and then going ahead.

"What do you know, chd? You and Samantha will be together in the future, and sooner or later both of

our in-laws will have to meet. Besides, if you go alone, what if Samantha's mother is not happy with

you? No, I have to pack right away and run there with your father."

"But"

Luca was about to say something else when Flora had already hung up and a busy signal came from

his phone.

He put the phone away and regretted a little that he had just told Flora that he should have kept it to himself a little longer, given Flora's personality, he might have mentioned the wedding to Samantha's mother at the dinner table today.

He and Samantha were together now, but as Samantha had said, whether he wanted to admit it or not, the two were really very unstable now.

Because the two were never together from the beginning because they were in love.

He stl hasn't resolved his emotions, and Samantha also didn't know if she liked him or not.

Now, if both parents met

Luca soon came home from his shopping trip and pushed open the bedroom door to find Samantha stl asleep and rolled in the corner with her plow, her hands and feet not even covered by the blankets.

Luca had to go and pull the covers up for her, then sat down on the edge of the bed.

He knew Flora would come when she said she would, and she was probably already on her way here.

So Luca had to put his phone on sent and send Flora a Facebook message saying that Samantha was stl sleeping, so don't shout when she came and let her sleep some more.

Flora quickly responded with an okay gesture.

Then she added, "You don't need to tell me, I know how to love my daughter-in-law."

Samantha slept well, the more she sulked last night, the better she slept in the morning.

It was almost eleven o'clock, wasn't it? Well, hadn't Luca said he would wake her up? Why hadn't he

woken her up yet?

Had he fallen asleep on his own?

Thinking this, Samantha got up and put on a coat before going out.

She had just pushed open the door when she collided with Luca who was coming in.

The two collided and stopped.

"Awake?"

Samantha nodded, "It's eleven o'clock, why didn't you wake me up earlier? Wouldn't it be too late at

this time?"

"No." Luca shook his head, "It's about time, everything is arranged, I'll come and get you."

"Then I'll go change."

Samantha turned away, but Luca took her arm and coughed softly, "This, things might have changed a little."

"Hmm?"

"My parents heard about what happened today, so"

"You don't mean that both parents wll meet, do you?"

This was something Samantha did not expect at all, she had thought that both parents would meet, but she did not expect it to be today.

"You know my mother's temper, she heard I was going to your house for dinner and thought it would be better to book a place at the hotel and invite your parents."

Samantha could not help but raise her eyebrows at his words, "So, you haven't already taken my parents to the hotel whe I was sleeping, have you?"

Luca did not answer, but the look on his face said it all.

Samantha stood up and rubbed her head, feeling dizzy, getting up from a nap and everything had changed, oh my!

"Are you going to change?" Luke pointed behind her and Samantha could only nod helplessly, "I'm

going to change, wait for me."

Chapter 1463 - Blowing each other.

This was not the first time Samantha had met Luke's parents, as she had always chatted with her mother on Facebook and had been very kind to her, so Samantha did not feel strange at all.

So Samantha was not at all nervous to meet her parents this time.

To her, they were all her people.

Unlike Samantha, who faced her mother every day, Luca only met Samantha's parents once or twice, so he was a little nervous and embarrassed to meet them this time.

In the VIP lounge of the hotel

Both parents were chatting like crazy.

Rain and Flora had very similar personalities, both were talkative and both women loved beauty and spent money, bringing gifts for each other in this meeting.

Rain pulled out the bracelets she had hidden for years and Flora pulled out her ancestral jade pendant, which she had kept in her box. Both were experts in jade and as soon as they saw what the other had taken, they immediately understood each other's sincerity and hit it off.

The two soon sat together and chatted, leaving the two older men looking at each other in disbelief.

Luke's father, Lario, stroked the scruff of his neck on his chin before looking at Ideo beside him, "Come, come, drink, drink."

His father was an old drinker, he liked to drink, and as the man's father he had to greet him first, but

Lario had a mute mouth and did not know what to say, so he had to greet the other man with a drink.

Ideo usually didn't drink because his wife didn't like him drinking, but today was a special day, so he didn't refuse and they immediately clinked glasses.

As a man, they knew each other over drinks, so the two started talking.

But the two mothers were already talking about marriage.

"Our boy is usually very wooden, he has never had a girl before, and he doesn't know how to be nice to girls, so you can be patient with him, I will teach him more in the future."

Rain waved her hand with an even more disgusted expression than Flora's, "Isn't he handsome? He

has never had a girlfriend, which means he is career-oriented. Samantha, on the other hand, is full of

flaws, is always in front of the computer, doesn't know how to go out and meet people, is lazy as hell,

and doesn't know how to find a boyfriend."

"Samantha is so nice, so pretty and so well-behaved, it would be a blessing for the Russo family to have a daughter-in-law like that!"

Rain assessed the tone of Flora's voice and could see that she really liked Samantha from the bottom of her heart; they seemed to know each other very well.

"What is your best trick?"

"Hmm?"

"Look how well you have taken care of yourself, not a wrinkle on your face, but really you are Samantha's mother, I wouldn't doubt it if I said you and Samantha are sisters!"

"No, no, no." Rain laughed at the wrinkles around her eyes, "You look younger, these little girls don't have the same smooth skin as you!"

Flora laughed at that, too.

When the two older men at the side heard this, they couldn't help but turn around at the same time, watching these two women laughing with wrinkles at the corners of their eyes and blowing each other.

What could be done?

Who allowed them to be their wives?

Laughing, Flora said, "Mother-in-law, we met today, so I'm asking you directly, when would be a good time for Samantha and Luca's wedding?"

Rain at first thought he was calling her mother-in-law because he wanted to get closer to her, but he did not expect her to be serious, and when she asked about the wedding, Rain was surprised, "A wedding? Nowadays, young people seem to promote late marriage, so w/ the two children agree to a wedding so soon? Isn't that too early?"

Flora smiled very kindly, "Not too early, not too early, now let's discuss the wedding, and then find a date to get married early, otherwise what if Samantha shows her pregnancy?"

Rain was a little astonished, "Pregnant, pregnant?"

He didn't understand what was going on. How could it be that she was pregnant?

Could it be that these two were already having sex?

When he thought of this, Rain's face changed and she stood up abruptly.

Her movement made several people beside her wince, and their eyes fell on her, Flora even looked strange, "What's going on, mother-in-law?"

Rain then came to her senses and felt that she could not lose her composure like that, so she calmed down and resumed her seat with a slight smile on her face.

"Nothing, it just occurred to me that the gas in my house seems to have been left on, but on second thought, I think I went to check on my way out and it should have been turned off."

Flora said seriously, "Gas is not a trivial thing, be careful next time, it is very dangerous."

"Thank you for your concern, I will."

Rain forced a smile on her face, but in her mind she was thinking, "Did Samantha, this girl, go so far as to pretend to be real? Or maybe she was pretending for this reason?"

No, she should have asked Samantha what was going on when she arrived!

Even if she was a mother and wanted her daughter to marry, she could not marry someone so confused, if it was not because she liked her, then she should not!

However, Flora was oblivious to Rain's thoughts: she was very happy with her future daughter-in-law and in-laws, and she felt that Luca was truly blessed in ten lifetimes to marry Samantha.

Shortly afterwards, Luke and Samantha arrived.

When they entered, the four people in the room looked at the same person, Samantha.

Luca, on the other hand, was left out in the cold.

"Samantha is here." Flora got up as soon as she saw Samantha and went to take her hand with great enthusiasm, "Come, come, stay close to your mother and me."

Rain also got up, but she also came to call Samantha, but she did not expect Flora to pull Samantha over, so she stopped and looked at Luke again.

It was the same face as the last time he had seen her at her home, stl the same face, stl scarred, with a face as stern as it was imposing.

"Hi Auntie."

Luke greeted Rain with a nod, then turned to Ideo, "Hello Uncle."

After greeting Samantha's parents, Luca looked to his own, "Dad, Mom."

"Well, feel free to sit down."

Flora's attitude toward Luca was completely indifferent, but she treated Samantha like a treasure.

"Samantha, look at the menu, what do you want to eat? Tell your aunt if there is anything you don't want to eat, and tell the waiter not to serve it."

Chapter 1464 Aren't you afraid of getting pregnant?

"Good." Samantha and Flora had long been accustomed to this way of getting along, so they did not feel guilty and instead took the menu and looked at it right in front of her.

"I want this one, this one doesn't look good so I'd rather not serve it, and this one" Samantha's thin white fingers darted over the menu as Flora watched with an admiring smile on her face.

Rain and Ideo could not help but sneak glances at each other at this sight.

Why did their daughter seem to be enjoying herself so much? Had she gotten to know Luca's parents thoroughly? Or were Luca's parents simply spoiling Samantha like a sweetheart?

"You don't know this, but I wanted a daughter when I was young, and I was so sorry when a son was born. But this girl is so beautiful, she is so pretty, I adore her."

After these words, Rain could see that Flora was really spoiling Samantha as if she were her own daughter.

It did not seem to be the first time something like this had happened, as Samantha did not feel embarrassed at all and was very natural and generous, so it was certain that they were not putting on a show because both parents were meeting, but they were really good to Samantha.

Everyone was focused on Samantha, and Luke was completely left behind.

Even after they ordered the food, they didn't even ask Luca what he wanted, they just handed it to the waiter.

When Samantha went to observe Luca's face, she found that he did not feel angry or impatient about it, so I think he was insensitive or indifferent.

In Luca's case, however, it was more likely to be the former.

Once all the food was served, it was true that Flora was only looking after Samantha, with Rain beside her having no chance, and soon Samantha's bowl was ped into a small mountain.

On Luca, however, stl no one was paying attention.

Rain looked at the boy a few times in the meantime, stl hating him a little when he thought that the brat had slept with the daughter he had raised so well.

But when he thought about it, he didn't hate him so much because chdren grow up and get married, but he certainly wouldn't have given her to him so easy.

After a good meal, it was time to talk.

Rain began to question Luke.

He was about to ask for Luke's details, but before she could even begin, Flora pulled out a piece of information and put it directly in front of Rainy's face.

"In-laws, this is Luca's resume, I wrote down all the good and bad things he has done since he was a child.

Rain took the resume in her hand and some black lines crossed her forehead.

"What? The resume?"

How could such a thing exist when it was just a parents' meeting? Wasn't it something that was only used when applying for a job?

Luca obviously did not expect Flora to prepare this, and for a moment his face darkened a little.

"Mom, what are you doing with that?"

Flora glowered at him in a fierce tone:

"So what? If you want to marry someone's beautiful daughter, you have to tell everything about your past, otherwise how will your future mother-in-law know if you are a good person or an asshole?"

"Oh, and there's more." Flora also pulled out her family's savings book and said with a smile, "In-laws,

this is our Russo family property and savings."

Rain's hand trembled a little as she held the CVs, not daring to take them this time, and said simply;

"This, these are not to be seen, are they?"

"Yes, we know. When Samantha marries Luke, we will be a family, and family does not talk about

family. Besides, in this day and age, you have to marry well, and even if we in the Russo family are not

particularly rich, we can still support Samantha without any problems!"

When Flora was not wary at all, Rain did not dare to look around.

After all, these things were very private, but the fact that Luca's mother had the audacity to bring them

up like that showed sincerity.

"In-laws, take a look."

Samantha also felt embarrassed and quickly said, "Aunt, you'd better put things away first, these are

private things after all, and our family doesn't look at them."

Only when she heard the last sentence did Flora realize what was going on, she had to put things away

and explained with a smile, "Don't get me wrong, I don't want to say anything else, it's just that the two

families are talking about marriage and I just thought I should show Samantha what my family has, if

Samantha is not satisfied, then we can let Luca go ahead and work on it. "

Rain could somewhat see that the parents were rushing to get the two married today, even though they both seemed like nice, simple and warm parents to her, without any heart or defensiveness.

But after all, it was the first time they had met, and once married they would have to spend a lot of time together in the future, so they needed to check in for a while.

So Rain found an excuse to ask Samantha to accompany her to the bathroom, and Samantha probably guessed what her mother was thinking, so she followed her.

Once in the bathroom, Rain grabbed Samantha by the shoulders and asked, "What's going on? Did you sleep with that brat?"

Samantha sensed that he had something to ask her, but she did not expect such a direct question, which almost made her choke on her own saliva.

"Ahem..." Samantha coughed for a few moments to calm herself, then made some effort to find her voice, "Mom, what are you talking about?"

At her words, Rain sneered and looked at her sideways with his arms folded in front of him.

"What do you think I'm talking about? You're the girl who found someone to pretend to be your boyfriend to avoid my blind date. I saw that you two got along well and hoped you would have a real relationship, but I didn't let you ruin it."

Ruin?

Samantha blinked, her watery eyes as clear as spring water.

What era are you living in? " What ruin are you talking about? It's just sleeping with him. It's nothing special."

These were surely the words of Samantha, who loved to save face.

"What are you talking about?" Rain's eyes widened and she raised her hand to strike her.

Samantha hastened to hold her hand, "Mom, calm down, I'm just saying, don't worry, I'm absolutely not ruining myself, he and I are both unmarried. If you think I'm wasting myself like this, what about him?

So there's no such thing as ruin, and anyway, if I'm at a disadvantage, he certainly doesn't take advantage of it either."

"Sly girl, and you think you haven't suffered? What do you think your mother is saying about you? I'm worried about how bad you will hurt your health if you get pregnant and then don't get married and

have a baby, you know?"

The corners of Samantha's mouth couldn't help but twitch at the word pregnant, "Only can't be pregnant that fast, can she?"

"How not? How long has it been since the last monthly?"

Chapter 1465-Send her back

Monthly?

Samantha bit her lower lip, then said, "I haven't had my monthly yet this month."

"Keep an eye on it when you come back and remember to write down the dates of the monthly so you don't get pregnant without even knowing it."

"Mom!"

"Don't call me that, it really pisses me off, and you still think you won't lose out, it's who will have to give birth to a baby-you or him?"

It was a real headache for Samantha to mention this, both of them were drunk that night. Waking up

Samantha realized that she did not want to see him again so she packed her bags and ran off in the

car, and later she would avoid him and do nothing more.

But then, it was just that one time, so it shouldn't be that easy to get pregnant, right?

If she got pregnant in one shot, wouldn't Luca be a shooter?

"Damn girl, what are you thinking?"

Rain's voice brought Samantha's mind back, and Samantha pulled her lips back in an embarrassed

sme, "Nothing, nothing, I mean don't worry mom, I'm sure you won't get pregnant."

"Are you saying it won't happen? If people would decide on pregnancy, there wouldn't be so many

unplanned second and third pregnancies in the world!"

"Come on mom, don't be angry. And who says we won't get married? Look how much Luca's parents

love me, his mother bought me so many gifts and spent so much money, that skin care set she gave

me cost tens of thousands."

Rain's face changed slightly when he heard this:

"And do you agree? This seems to be very good for you, after all, it is not sure if you wll marry into

their famy in the future."

Samantha nodded vigorously, "I also think they are genuinely good to me, it is easy to mask, but it is

very difficult to mask perfectly, any behavior can reveal what is wrong with a person, but if the person is

kind, then there is no way to find out. The feeling I get from their family now is that they are very sincere with me."

After hearing this, Rain's impression of Luke's family was a few degrees better.

"What is that scar on Luca's face?"

"Well, I haven't asked yet, I think asking such a question is not comfortable. Maybe it's his sore spot?"

Besides, I think his scar looks good, it's even more beautiful!

Mom, you don't mind, do you?"

"Why should I dislike him? If my daughter thinks of him so gently, how dare I treat him badly?"

"Hee hee." Samantha hugged Rain's arm and buried her face in his, "I know Luca's mom is good to me, don't worry, Samantha won't give up, Luca is a good man, just a little cold, but he is becoming an obedient man under my guidance.

I haven't thought about getting married or anything before, but if I had to, then I would like to marry the kind of man I can control."

"The important thing is that you like him, right?"

Samantha said nothing, just laughed.

And who says she doesn't like him? She wasn't sure when she had first become interested in Luca, maybe when his ears had turned red in front of her, maybe when he was quietly doing the dishes every day, or maybe when she had had sex with him that night.

She did not want to find out now when it was that she had liked Luca.

Because it had not been love at first sight between her and Luca, neither of them had felt anything for the other at first, it had been more of a slow emotion seeping out of spending time together each day, and over time Samantha had realized that she was beginning to get used to him and to like him.

"Well well, my daughter has never actively said that she likes someone . But if you have real feelings for him , then mom wl trust your vision."

Seeing her daughter's downcast eyes thinking about her offspring, Rain could not understand her, but she could humor her.

That evening everyone had dinner, Samantha was in a good mood and allowed herself to drink more, the group happy clinked glasses, Luke was the only one on the table who had not had a drop of wine.

When the meal was over, Samantha began to get drunk again and collapsed in Luca's arms, reaching

and pulling on his tie and shouting:

"Drink, I want to drink again!!!"

Rain is a good drinker and does not drink much, so she was sober at the moment. She noticed that

Luke had not touched a drop of alcohol and was pleased. She knew she would have to take the girl

home later, so she did not drink.

Extra points for that.

Samantha fell dazed and tried to reach for the wine bottle on the table again, Luca snatched it from her

hand and set it aside.

"Well, why are you taking my bottle? Give it back!" Samantha said and was about to lunge when Luca

reached out to block her and she threw herself into Luca's arms.

Luca was actually sweating a little, because Samantha always played different roles when she was

drunk, and it was strangely awkward when both parents were here.

So the best thing he could do at this time was to take Samantha away immediately.

But Samantha's parents had not yet left, and he could not leave first.

So after Samantha jumped into his arms, he could only reach out and hold her stl, then looked straight at Rain and Ideo.

"Auntie and Uncle, I arranged for a car to be downstairs to take you back first."

Rain waved her hand, indicating that it was not necessary.

"Samantha is drunk, we might as well get her back first."

"But"

Luca was a bit hesitant, after all, the elders were stl here.

"Drink! Drink!"

Samantha began to make a scene again, lying in Luca's arms, she was so bored that she reached out to rub Luca's ears, rubbing and scratching them, all of a sudden they were red.

The crowd: "....."

Ideo said seriously, "Bring her back first, look at her like this, you'll stl have to turn around when you come back later, it's been a hard night for you."

"Yes, bring her back first, leave this to us, we have things to talk about even as adults, it's convenient that you young people are gone."

Luke nodded when both parents said this, "All right then, I'll bring Samantha back first."

As he got up, he picked up Samantha, who was so drunk that she was rubbing his ears and grabbing his hair, and when Luca picked her up, her legs were kicking and punching.

"Let go of me! Let go of me, you bastard! I have to drink, if you don't let go of me, I'll blow the roof off your house!"

A few black lines flashed across Rain's forehead when she heard this.

This girl could be really scary when she was drunk.

But when she looked at Mr. and Mrs. Russo, they both smiled and did not seem to take her seriously, so Rain breathed a sigh of relief.

Luca put a lot of effort into getting Samantha out of there, and when he left, Rain could only awkwardly say, "I'm really sorry, our Samantha is really too strong-willed to drink like that, it's just not right."

Chapter 1466 - Do you love me?

"It's okay!" Flora gently waved her hand and said with a smile, "This is what makes a girl so energetic.

It is Luke's responsibility to protect her better and give her unlimited love!"

Being a woman herself, and having been treated harshly by her mother-in-law in the past, Flora

understands the plight of women.

When she had been treated harshly by her mother-in-law, she had thought that if she had a daughter-in-law in the future, she would surely spoil her daughter-in-law and be a good mother-in-law whom everyone would praise and envy.

How can you treat a girl so harshly when she comes to her home? It's not like she's married to a babysitter, so she has to be treated well.

That's what Flora thinks, and now she takes it seriously.

Rain somehow felt a little touched, touched her nose and whispered, "I didn't expect you guys to be so nice to Samantha."

Flora brought her face closer to her, "Didn't you? In-laws, why don't we talk about marriage?"

Rain: "....."

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Luca managed to get Samantha into the house and took her inside.

Her forehead was in a cold sweat, her body felt like it was on fire, and she stumbled a little as she entered the door, almost falling forward.

There were no lights on in the house, and it was dark everywhere, with only a little moonlight peeping through the window.

He should have been glad that he had listened to his elders and brought Samantha home.

Otherwise, this would have been the end.

Because while in the car, Samantha had stopped rubbing his ears and instead hugged him, then continued to pout her lips for a kiss.

At first, Luca agreed so that she would not make a fuss.

But after one kiss there was a second, and soon she was not satisfied, and that was in the car, and Luca could feel the driver's embarrassment.

So Luca took her in his arms and kept her from making a scene.

But who knew that Samantha would actually stick her hand into his shirt, and when she touched his spot, Luca felt his veins pop out.

All he could do was grit his teeth and restrain himself from shaking her hand, "Samantha, stop it wait until you get home first, okay?"

"No!" Samantha shook her head and continued to move up and down toward him, lowering her head to bite the buttons of his shirt.

Although such movement did not directly touch his skin, it was enough to drive Luke crazy with the way her head came up to his heel and rubbed gently against his body.

He kept stopping her, and when it came time to get out of the car, the driver looked at him with a smile as he drove away and said, "Nice girl, brother, save it."

Then it was now, after pushing the door open and entering the house, Luca no longer stopped her, so Samantha now let herself go even more.

Luca's whole body was already on fire for her, hence the stumble as she entered.

She grabbed the little girl who had set his body on fire and picked her up, her voice hoarse as she asked, "You're drunk and lighting fires everywhere, aren't you? Do you know how it can end?"

He was so strong and Samantha so small that it was surprisingly effortless for him to pick her up,

Samantha waved her hands, "Put me down, I want a kiss and a hug."

Luca quickly adjusted to the darkness, staring at her delicate shouette in the gloom, and when he released her, he wrapped his arms around her and lowered his head to press his forehead against

hers.

"What is your role today?"

"What? A role? I'm not playing any role, bad man, don't you know me?"

"Who are you?" Luke asked hoarsely.

"Oh, bad man, bad man, you really don't know me, I'm the chd you brought home twenty years ago."

Luca almost burst out laughing, looking a little helplessly at Samantha in front of him.

How did he become the chd he brought home 20 years ago?

He laughed and cried when Samantha brought her lips to his, "Even though you are an old man, I stl

love you."

Luca winced and stared in amazement at Samantha, who was close.

The two were so close, it was not unheard of before, but it was the first time they confessed their love

to each other.

Thus, for a moment, Luke was lost in thought.

Samantha stepped forward and kissed him on the lips, then a sme appeared on her face, "I like you."

Luca continued to stay, like a statue.

"I love you!" Samantha kissed him again, even going so far as to put her arms around his neck, her eyes fixed on him seriously as she asked, "Why don't you kiss me too?"

Luke's throat rolled up and his lips opened slightly, but not a word came out, as if he had lost his voice, and it was a long time before he found his voice again, but it was hoarse as hell.

"I ... me too"

I love you.

The last two words were not yet spoken, and Samantha, evidently dissatisfied, asked him again and again, "You too what ah? You love me ah?"

Luke reached out and took her by the neck, "Samantha, you're drunk."

"Well, I'm not drunk, answer the question: do you love me or not?"

Her lips were close, crimson and moist, like a newly bloomed rose in spring, baptized by the morning dew.

Luke finally did not hold back and lowered his head to seal her lips and his broken thoughts, including the one, "Do you love me or not?"

He closed his eyes in defiance.

"Ah." Samantha moaned, her hands wrapped around his neck.

At first it was just a kiss on the lips, a kiss that lost its grip, after all, with the spark from before.

In the darkness nothing could be seen, but the senses became clearer.

Their clothes gradually slipped around each other's feet

The next day, Samantha sat with an aching head and opened her eyes with difficulty to look out the window, it was already dawn and from the look of the daylight it was probably noon.

Had she been asleep all this time?

Samantha could not remember what had happened since she had been drinking last night, she got up as usual and was ready to go wash up.

As soon as her feet touched the ground, her legs gave way and she fell to the cold ground.

Samantha: "????"

What had happened? Why were her legs weak?

Samantha could not get up for a while, she could only sit on the ground and think about last night.

Had she drunkenly done something to Luca last night that she could not remember?

Samantha swallowed hard at the thought, the corners of her mouth twitching, why did she always look like this?

Samantha was sitting on the floor thinking when suddenly a message came on her phone, she picked it up and looked at it, it was from her mother Rain.

"Samantha, give me Luke's date and time, I'm going to do the math for both of us."

Chapter 1467 It's life or death

What?

When she saw this message, Samantha froze abruptly. Only yesterday they met, and she wants to do horoscope already?

Besides, who could be interested?

Thinking about this, Samantha retorted the message in a depressed way.

"Mom, these days who needs horoscope now?"

After the message was sent, Samantha's mother called directly.

"What time is it now? Everyone is getting married and has to combine their birth dates, how come there is no need to do that anymore?"

When she heard Rain's voice, Samantha could not help but wince, "Isn't this something that was done only in ancient times? In the past, parents introduced us to each other, and some of us didn't even meet. If you don't do it right, do we have to separate because of that?"

Rain answered firmly, "Exactly."

At that point, Samantha looked into the void.

"Then no."

Rain: "Girl, do you think I won't find out if you don't give it to me? Do you know how much her mother wants you as her daughter-in-law? If I had asked her mother the date of her son's birth, she would have sent it to me right away."

"Well then go ask, don't mind me anyway, I don't care about the outcome, I only believe in myself."

Rain was furious with Samantha's comments and spoke to her at length, Samantha finally did not want to listen anymore and hung up.

After hanging up, Samantha slowly stood up holding the phone and propping herself up on the edge of the bed, then dragged her tired body into bed.

Rain was about to say something to Samantha when a busy signal came on the phone, and she was so angry that her face paled and threatened her in front of her own husband.

"Look at this girl, she must have been spoiled by you, now she is so wild, she doesn't even ask her date of birth, who gets married without predicting the future?"

Ideo, who was sitting opposite her, coughed slightly, "We didn't do that when we got married."

Rain blinked disapprovingly, "Who said we didn't?"

"Yes?" Ideo was a little surprised, as if he didn't know: "When? Didn't they say they weren't?"

Rain's expression was sullen as she set the phone down on the table beside her.

"It was my mother who went behind our backs to put us together, I didn't want to then as much as Samantha did, but she went behind our backs and then told me we were a match made in heaven."

Ideo was clearly delighted when he heard the words "a match made in heaven," and a look of joy appeared on his face, "A match made in heaven? And if it didn't have those results, would you have refused to marry me?"

"What's the point of bringing up the old story?"

"Rain gave him a disgruntled look and his tone became stern, "Are you trying to get me into trouble? I

told you I would not be with you no matter what."

When his wife became aggressive, Ideo dared not say anything, and he had to persuade her, "Rain,

don't be angry, I was only asking because I was surprised. And I don't think we wanted to do it then, so

if Samantha doesn't want to do it, then let's respect her."

"But did she finally do it? She didn't want to do it, so it was her mother who did it for her."

It was only then that Rain understood why her mother had done what she did.

What she valued as a young woman suddenly didn't serve her as an adult, and what she wanted as an

adult was no longer so important in middle age.

Just as she did not understand why her mother always had to interfere with her feelings, was it not out

of concern?

Of course, now that she was a mother, she could understand it.

She was worried that Samantha would have a bad time in the future, but she also had to give her some

space, so it was better to go quietly together no matter how it would turn out.

After that, Rain looked up Luca's mother's phone number that she had saved last night and dialed it.

It's quick, just have the eight characters and then go to a fortune teller, although this act is actually considered superstition in modern times, and everyone says to trust science and not be superstitious.

But when it comes to certain things, there is still some superstition.

Rain was there with Flora.

"About this astrologer, our neighbors say he's good at telling luck, and he's also good at matching luck, so we'll ask him to match Samantha and Luca's luck."

Flora smiled as she led Rain into the deep alley and pointed ahead, "We are almost there."

In the little house at the end of the alley, the wooden door was half-open and a cripple was sitting inside telling fortunes, next to a couple who were about to leave, so it was Flora and Rain's turn.

Once the two were seated, the cripple's assistant opened her mouth.

"What do you two ladies want to have counted?"

Flora pulled out her son's birth date and handed it to him, "We are here to tell the boy's fortune to coincide with his marriage."

Hearing this, Rain also pulled out his daughter's date of birth and handed it over.

The cripple's assistant took it and looked at it before handing it over to the astrologer.

For some reason, Rain became nervous and shook her hand tightly, and when Flora saw her like this,

she couldn't help but laugh, "Don't be nervous, Samantha and Luke are definitely a match!"

"Okay."

Astrologer read the horoscopes of the two people, closed his eyes and began to calculate.

For some reason, Rain suddenly had a very bad feeling.

Seeing that the astrologer still thinks Rain was worried. Just as he was about to get up and say,

"Enough, let's go," the astrologer opened his eyes.

Then he looked at the couple and slowly opened his mouth.

"Do these two want to get married?"

Flora immediately nodded, "Yes, yes! What awaits the marriage of our children? Will it be successful?"

The astrologer said nothing, but merely glanced at Rain.

He dared not breathe. But he did not dare to ask.

It was Flora who sensed this and hesitated for a moment before asking, "Master? How did it turn out?"

"This marriage is not recommended."

"The two are destined to be incompatible, their five elements and auras are not compatible, if they marry, they will be separated from each other or die."

The astrologer put it down very strongly, with no room for maneuver.

Flora and Rain were instantly frozen in place, unable to react for a long time.

"Da, master, it can't be true, can it? These two guys are obviously very affectionate, how can they not match? Was the time miscalculated?"

Chapter 1468 Show your heart

Hearing this, the astrologer cast a glance at Flora and handed her two sheets of paper with the eight characters of the time.

"Both ladies confirm again if this is the right time."

Flora and Rain took the time and the eight characters, each confirming their son's time, and after confirming that it was correct they both silently stopped talking.

"Master, this is indeed the birth date of our children, but I see that the two boys are very affectionate, so how come they don't match each other?"

Flora was very dissatisfied with this result, she was very fond of Samantha, especially she wanted

Samantha to be her daughter-in-law, if because of this calculation no daughter-in-law, then for sure she

would not come.

The astrologer's eyes were cloudy but heavy, he looked at the two then sighed softly, "If the time is right, that's what I calculated, no need to ask again."

The assistant began to collect the money and the two could only pay and then leave with the hour and eight characters.

When they came out, Rain finally understood why he had a bad feeling earlier-he had not expected his sixth sense to be so accurate.

The two were walking quietly in a deep alley when Flora suddenly turned her head and said to Rain with a serious face.

"My dear, that old man must be mistaken, let's not trust him!"

Rain had a heavy heart, but could only follow her, "Yes, I too think it's not right.

"Yes, yes, I also think we are too superstitious, my relatives don't look at the horoscope when they get married and now they are so well."

Rain replied, "Yes, the important thing is that they like each other."

The two kept saying things to comfort each other, and on the surface it seemed that nothing was wrong, but the fortune teller's words, "It's life or death," kept weighing on their hearts like a boulder that would not go away.

The two walked out of the deep alley and back into the busy, bustling street.

As they walked forward in unison, they suddenly stopped together and looked at each other again.

Flora, a little embarrassed, whispered a question, "Shall we count again somewhere else?"

Rain sighed, not realizing that he had thought the same thing she had, and nodded approvingly, "Yes, I think we can do math again somewhere else too, since that teacher just now probably didn't do it right."

"Well, he must be incompetent, so let's do it again."

So they found a new place to do the calculations, but the results were still bad, and when Flora saw the bad results for the second time, her face was so ugly that she wanted to hit someone.

It was almost noon when the two of them returned to the busy road again.

"It's not too early is it, let's go get something to eat?"

"Sure."

So the two went to a nearby restaurant and prepared to sit down and have something to eat, who knows that when the waiter came up and asked the two what they wanted to eat, neither of them could say anything and finally just said, "Just serve something."

So the waiter served them the main course of the restaurant.

But when the food arrived, they took their forks and ate absent-mindedly, neither of them had much appetite, barely eating enough to fill their stomachs.

Rain took a handkerchief and wiped the corner of his mouth, looking up at Flora, "Shall we go home?"

Because of the prediction earlier, this was an awkward moment for both parties, and Flora didn't really know what to say, so she could only nod her head.

"Sure, let's go home."

"Well, for now, don't say anything to the two boys today."

Flora nodded her head approvingly, "I don't think we should tell them for now either, these two boys are

very affectionate, in fact you can't believe that these days, they are all young, if they knew we went to

tell them this date of birth, they might give us a bl."

"Yes, yes, we'd better go back first."

The two agreed and then took different routes home.

Samantha and Luke did not know that their mother had gone to the fortune teller without their knowledge, and the results were not good.

The results were bad.

On the other hand, Sabrina wanted to return the business to Matteo; after all, she did not feel she had the face to accept Matteo's financial support to revive the Ronzi family.

But later Marcello came to her and told her not to think that way.

After all, the Ronzi Group and the Giordano Group had always had a good relationship, and Matteo was doing this for the good of the Ronzi family, whose only daughter, Sabrina, was the one to carry it out.

Sabrina was somewhat unable to look at him at first, and Marcello simply said directly.

"What are you thinking about? Do you really want to let The Ronzi Family go down the tubes? Or do you want to be like the Farina Group and disappear from everyone's sight? Is that really what you want?"

Then Sabrina was convinced by Marcello.

"Matino did what he did, even though on the surface it seems to have something to do with you, doing it for your own good. But he would not have done such a terrible thing if he himself had not been so hostile and brutal. Jealousy, anger, are emotions that all mortals have. No one can escape them, it's just that jealousy and envy are different things, and what we have to do is to restrain ourselves well, even if we develop these emotions, and not do something that harms others and ourselves, which is our duty."

Marcello spoke to Sabrina as if he were an older brother, and when Sabrina looked at Marcello in this way and thought how lonely he was, she suddenly said, "Marcello."

Her tone was a little different, causing Marcello to stop talking and then look at her.

"What's wrong?"

"Thank you."

Sabrina thanked him sincerely, she had not expected anyone to be willing to talk to her at this time, for days she had felt as if a boulder was weighing on her heart and she could not lighten it, and now after

Marcello's words she felt she could finally breathe.

But Marcello gave her a serious look.

"What are you thanking me for? You should thank yourself for not doing something you will regret.

Have you been to see Anna since she was discharged?"

Sabrina froze for a moment, then shook her head, "No."

"Go see her when you can, Miss Ronzi of the Ronzi family should be able to take things slowly, and

you and Anna should be better friends than you are now."

Good friends?

Sabrina was a little hesitant, could she and Anna really be good friends?

Suddenly, Sabrina thought of the conversation they had had earlier in the café, when Anna had been

nice to her.

"If you are really going to apologize, you should show your heart."

Chapter 1469 Don't you blame me?

When Sabrina went to see Anna, she went straight to the door with the address Marcello had given her.

And when Matteo found out that she was the one to come, he immediately rejected her, "Anna is

pregnant, Mrs. Ronzi you'd better go back."

When she heard this speech, Sabrina was stunned and realized that Matteo's esteem for her was not warm, not about the feelings between a man and a woman, but that the little friendship that had remained between the two families, the Ronzi family and the Giordano family, had almost disappeared.

The thought of this made Sabrina's heart ache.

If she had done nothing, or if she had not returned, she would not be as intolerant as she was now in Matteo's heart, would she?

Unfortunately, it was too late to say anything; time could not turn back, just as she had lost her parents, neither of whom would return.

Seeing Matteo about to close, Sabrina remembered what Marcello had told her earlier and reached out her hand to stop the door.

"Wait a minute."

Matteo stopped in his tracks, his eyes looking at her coldly, "Anything else?"

"I" Sabrina's throat caught and she could barely speak, it took her a few moments to regain her

voice, "I came to apologize to Anna, I know she doesn't want to see me right now, but I really came to

find her, give me a chance to apologize, okay?"

Finally, Sabrina's tone was pleading, and her eyes looked at Matteo expectantly.

But Matteo's heart was so full of tenderness for Anna that he couldn't help himself for anyone else, so

he quickly rejected Sabrina's offer again.

"An apology is not necessary, as long as you take care of her company from now on and stay away

from us, I would be grateful."

Hearing this, Sabrina looked a little horrified.

It seemed that Matteo really did not want to let her see Anna.

Just as Sabrina lowered her eyelashes and tried to leave in the half-light, a soft voice came from

behind Matteo.

"Matteo, let her in."

At those words, Sabrina abruptly looked up, walked to Matteo's side, and saw Anna standing a short

distance behind him.

Her face was no longer as pale as before, her cheeks had regained some of their vitality, and she was

wearing a thick shawl and warm shoes on her feet, as if she had been well cared for.

When Matthew saw her, his gaze was slightly cold, then he softened and walked quickly toward her.

"Why are you downstairs? I thought I told you to stay upstairs."

Anna was a little helpless when Matteo supported her. These days, Matteo had been taking care of her every moment, not only with his day meals but also with his clothes and movements.

In short, after what happened at the wedding, Matteo is now in the shadows, afraid that if he leaves her again, something will happen to her.

Whenever Anna sees him clinging to her, she thinks of a time when he did not love her, when Matteo was really cold and did not even say a word to her.

But what to say now?

Was it true that the wind and water had turned, who had spared the sky?

"I'm fine, I'm getting bored with being upstairs every day, I heard a noise downstairs, so I came down to take a look."

Matthew remembered what he had just said and grimaced, "I'll walk you upstairs."

Anna, however, pressed his hand and shook her head.

"I don't want to go upstairs."

Hearing this, Matthew half-closed his thin lips and said unhappy, "I don't want you to see her."

Even though he knew that Sabrina was not involved in that incident, Matteo could not be sure now that

Sabrina really had no bad intentions toward Anna, and in case she tried to do something to her, he

would go crazy then.

"It's just a visit, it's okay." Anna bit her lower lip and whispered in Matteo's ear, "She saved me before,

she's not a bad person, she won't do anything to me."

Matteo was not impressed, "People change, you and her were not friends from the beginning."

"I know, but after all, she is the daughter educated by the Ronzi family, she wouldn't have saved me

last time if she was going to hurt me."

This was the reason Anna did not tell Matteo about it at the time.

It was true that she had had a cold back when she had been almost victimized, but it was Sabrina who

had come to her rescue, and although Anna did not know at the time that it was Matteo, she felt that

because Sabrina had been willing to release her in time, it meant that her heart was not bad.

In this case, it is easy to be good, but even harder to be bad.

Nature is good, and suddenly you are asked to do something harmful, how much do you have to endure psychologically and mentally?

So Anna trusts her vision.

"She's here, she's begging you, let her in."

Matthew looked at Anna firmly, as if to confirm something, and Anna, seeing his discomfort, added, "I will protect myself well and nothing will happen to me."

"Should I see?" Matthew asked.

Anna nodded.

In the end, Matteo humored her.

Sabrina was finally invited into the house, and the two of them sat on the sofa. Matteo would have liked to sit next to her and listen, but Anna asked her to leave and then asked two maids to keep an eye on her and make sure Anna was protected first if anything happened.

After Matteo left, Sabrina said with a bitter smile, "He really protected you very well."

At those words, Anna was slightly surprised before saying, "It wasn't like that before, I should thank

your friend for why he cares so much for me now."

Her friend?

Sabrina's lips parted slightly, "You mean Matino?"

"Yes." Anna nodded and then said, "I've been staying home and reading a lot of news online lately, and of course I know who the real villain is, and then after poking around a bit I found out that he's been stalking you."

Sabrina said nothing.

"Last time at the cafe, he made the move, didn't he?"

Sabrina lowered her eyes and her lashes fluttered, "Yes, he was the one who made the move, and after you went to the bathroom he told me I would do it to you, and I got scared, so"

"So you ran to my rescue without thinking twice."

"Yes."

"Thank you."

Hearing a sudden thank you, Sabrina looked up in dismay at her.

"Thank you for stopping it then, I don't know what I would have done that day if not for you."

Facing his sincere eyes, Sabrina suddenly felt her nose turn sour and it took some time to find her voice.

"You... don't blame me?"

"What do I blame you for?"

"The fire, the hotel fire was also his doing, didn't it occur to you that I actually asked him to do it, and then when he came in I cleared my name?"

"You are not that kind of person. I haven't known you for a long time but I can see that you really like Matteo, but you kind of put up with him and to be honest if I were you I probably wouldn't have done any better than you. Sure, you had some things I didn't like, but that's because we were on opposite sides of the fence."

Chapter 1470 You are innocent

"Anyway, it will be better if you can stop thinking about it."

Anna was afraid that she would not be able to think well and really do something bad, which would then hurt not only others but also herself.

"You really don't blame me? Earlier, I didn't think clearly enough to say those provocative words to you,

which almost made you separate from Matthew, and I deliberately sat on the passenger side to take your seat."

"What are you talking about?" Anna smed indifferently, "I don't think I blame you. I was angry at the time, and I didn't want to hang out with you anymore, considering you unpleasant, if it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have known that Matteo would follow me after I left, and in a way I learned how important I am

to him through that. At least it showed that I was not alone in this relationship and that he was getting closer to me. As for the co-pot, I didn't mind then?"

Indeed, Sabrina had come today ready to apologize, and also to have Anna reprimand her. He had not expected her to say a single bad word, which made the gut inside her heavier by a few stitches, and she bit her lower lip and lowered her head, her eyes shining with tears.

"I know how hard it is to feel when someone you like doesn't like you, but if you come to me to apologize, I don't think it's necessary, you haven't done the deed, then you don't need to apologize to me, I'll just see you to set you straight, there's stl plenty of time, so live your life."

She, the mlennial daughter of the Ronzi famy, could not let an accident, a rogue, ruin her like this.

Sabrina suddenly looked up at her, her eyes red.

"Why don't you blame me? Why didn't you scold me for something? Why say these things to me? Do you have any idea how hard it is for me to hear myself? It's obvious that I'm the lady of the Ronzi family, but I'm so ashamed in front of you, can't you show some anger?"

Anna's eyebrows jumped and not a word came out, by now Sabrina had burst into tears in front of her.

"I'm sorry, I'm really sorry, I shouldn't have gone back to my country, I shouldn't have deluded myself and I shouldn't have messed with a man like Martino. Lucky you're okay, if something had happened to you this time, then I couldn't make up for my mistake even if I went to hell, the Ronzi family lost all face, I'm sorry."

She kept apologizing as she cried her last breath and looked really miserable.

Anna did not expect her to suddenly burst out, so for a moment she did not know what to do, and could only watch her in silence.

The two maids next to her were also a little nervous because they were really worried that Sabrina would lash out at their lady because of her sudden agitation in the speech just now, so they were already ready to fight for their lives.

They just didn't expect Sabrina to start crying, apologize whe doing so, and then do nothing else.

After a long time, some tissues were handed to Sabrina.

With tear-fled eyes, Sabrina saw Anna handing her some tissues.

"Don't cry."

Sabrina did not take the tissues, her tears falling like broken beads, "Wl you forgive me?"

Anna thought she had heard wrong and looked at her with some dismay.

"I came here today to apologize to you and ask for your forgiveness."

Hearing this, Anna was relieved, "So that's it, dry your tears first."

Finally, Sabrina took the handkerchief and turned to wipe the tears from her face, handling them before turning away.

"I'm sorry, I was so out of it before."

Sabrina had now adjusted and recovered.

"It's okay."

"Are you wling to forgive me? I really did something wrong in the past, and I won't do it again."

"To forgive or not to forgive or whatever, I really didn't like it at the time and I've forgotten it, so it's really

not your fault. That's why I have nothing to forgive here."

Hearing this, Sabrina probably understood what he meant, in fact Anna meant that he had not blamed her, so she did not have to worry whether she would forgive herself or not.

Thinking about this, Sabrina looked at her with a little more emotion.

"No wonder he likes you."

Hearing this, Anna shuddered, then lowered her eyelashes and said softly, "In fact, I tried for a long time at first, and thought about giving up countless times in the meantime."

"Anyway, bless you both."

"But I'm also responsible for the fact that your marriage didn't happen, are you going to make up for it?"

Anna shook her head, "I'm not going to make up for it, marriage is just a formality, it's not particularly necessary for me, the important thing is to be with him."

Although Sabrina had already decided to let it go, her heart was still aching to hear her say this, and she quickly pushed her emotions down and smothered them.

"You are right, the important thing is that you are together, the formality and the rest is not that important."

It wasn't long after Sabrina's apology that she left, and it wasn't until after she had left that Anna realized that the things she had brought with her had not been returned, so she asked the maid to hurry up and get them and go find them.

Who knew that the maid would come back after a while and tell Anna.

"Madam, Mrs. Ronzi is missing, what should we do with this?"

Anna said helplessly, "Let's put it away for now, and return it to her when we get a chance."

The maid had to put the item next to her, and when she put it down a credit card suddenly fell out, she froze and said quickly, "Madam, is there a credit card in here?"

A credit card?

If Sabrina had come to apologize today, then it was understandable that she had bought a gift to make amends, but what did the credit card mean?

Did she need to bring a credit card to apologize?

So Anna walked over and opened the gift.

"Ma'am, there is a little note here."

{This card represents ninety percent of the company's profits, I will regularly send money to this card number every month from now on, I'm sorry I owe you so much, I can only repay in this way}.

Seeing this, Anna froze for a long time, until the sound of steady footsteps came from behind her and Matthew appeared behind.

"What's wrong?"

Anna turned and handed him the card and credit card, Matteo took it and looked at him, his eyes grew cold before putting the items back in the bag.

"Ninety percent of the profits must be transferred to this card, so how will he be able to run the company in the future?"

"Let's just give it back to him, shall we?"

Matthew's voice suddenly softened, "Do you want to give it back?"

Anna nodded, "I know you care about the friendship between the Giordano family and the Ronzi family, and she has nothing to do with hurting me, she is innocent too."

Innocent?