

## Virginity 1471

### Chapter 1471-The Human Condition

Matteo does not believe Sabrina is innocent at all.

But Anna didn't want to think about it anymore, so he humored her.

"Then we'll find someone to return it tomorrow, we don't need this money."

Hearing this, Anna's face blushed and she hastened to explain, "I'm not saying to give it back to her

because you have money, but I think this matter may really have nothing to do with her. Besides, if I

were to give you all the profits, wouldn't that be the equivalent of her working for you for the rest of her

life? You'll feel sorry for the Ronzi family, and I'm only looking out for your welfare."

"Good." Matteo's thin lips curled slightly and he reached out to rub Anna's head, "Well, what's mine is

yours anyway, do what you want with it, I'm at your disposal."

Anna blinked, not expecting Matthew to be a different person after marriage, or maybe it was because

of the aftermath, Matthew was now spending a lot of time with her every day, even buying many books

on parenting and what to watch out for during pregnancy, and then studying them and looking at them

over and over again every day, Anna was obviously not even a few months pregnant, but she was

making it look like she was going into labor.

Now she finally understood why Cristian had followed Serena so closely, and she wondered if all men were like this. When they get married and their wives get pregnant, do they all change?

However, for Anna, she did not feel as if Matteo was chasing her and trying to keep up with her, but rather as if Matteo was adoring her.

The feeling of being cared for and held in the palm of his hand really made Anna pull away.

Then she became more and more comfortable telling Matteo what to do. For example, she used to be afraid to ask him to do anything, but now, before she goes to bed, she sometimes gets tired of being on the couch and doesn't want to get up, so she asks Matteo to take her to her room.

Then Matteo actually comes and takes her to her room.

For example, Anna was sleepy and did not want to get up every day, so Matteo always took her to the bathroom after making water for her to wash her face with toothpaste.

This kind of incident went from small things to big tantrums, and later Anna became more and more demanding.

At first she was worried that she would not get used to life here after becoming a rich wife.

But it's not what she thought, there are no elders in the Giordano Family, just her, Matteo and a cat.

But at the same time, there was also a sense of loneliness. If she could have, Anna would have liked to have Matteo's elders close by, and for her children to have grandparents to hug them.

Unfortunately, many things were already set in stone.

Serena came to visit Anna several times, each time with Lea in her arms. Anna held Lea several times and found that the little girl was growing more and more beautiful, with incredibly beautiful eyes, white skin and red lips.

Only, when she smiles, she is a little clumsy.

But the more Lea is like this, the more Anna likes to make her laugh, and then when she sees her laughing, she takes a picture with her phone and uploads it to her friends.

Serena: "I'm going to report you, Lea looks better when she's not smiling, and you're making her look like a little fool."

"A little bit of foolishness is good, that's what kids should do, why be so smart? Besides, Manuel is smart enough, he will take care of his sister in the future."

Serena said worriedly, "I'm really afraid that if she's pretty, she will have a low IQ, but when I think

about it, even if her IQ is not as good as her father's, I hope at least as good as mine, so I think she will be fine. If the genes are really bad by then, it will only be my fault."

"That won't happen, don't think too much about it." Anna shook her hand and said with some envy, "I too want to have a little girl as pretty as Lea."

She did not know whether she was expecting a daughter or a son, and although she liked both sexes, she wanted her first child to be a daughter if possible, and as for the second child, she would just see what fate had in store for her later.

"Everything will happen, you and my brother try harder."

The conversation seemed to get a little uncomfortable, and Anna felt her face get a little hot, so she could only keep quiet.

"By the way, did you call Luca to say hello?"

At that point Anna froze, "Luca?"

"He didn't call?"

Anna shook her head, puzzled: "Why should I call him?"

From the look on her face, she probably didn't know anything about it, Serena hadn't expected her not to know anything about it, she had thought her brother would tell Anna, but she didn't expect her brother not to say anything.

"The last time he had rushed into the fire to save you, Luca came in later."

Hearing this, Anna was shocked, her expression horrified.

"What do you mean? Luca has ..... jumped into the fire too?"

"Yes." Serena nodded, "I thought you knew."

"No one ever told me, and neither did your brother."

"Don't blame my brother, you've been having problems for a while after all, he was worried about you and that's why he didn't tell you, I guess, I wouldn't have said anything either if I were him."

"Don't worry, I know, I certainly wouldn't blame your brother. I didn't know he had come in and tried to save me and I didn't know anything about it, I didn't even say thank you."

That fire burned so hot that Anna had to hide in the bathroom and Matthew rushed in, going in all stubborn, not to mention Luke coming in behind her.

And she actually knew nothing about it.

It was hard for Anna to think about it; she knew Luca liked her, but she didn't think it would come to that.

Serena acted as if she could see how torn she was.

"You're not sure what to say to him?"

Anna nodded.

"Luca has a girlfriend now, did you know that?"

At those words, Anna froze for a moment, then answered by nodding.

"I know, I met her once the last time I went to deliver invitations, she is very pretty."

"Yes." Serena nodded, remembering the Samantha she had seen that day at the hospital, "Really very pretty, I saw her too when I was at the hospital that day, she went to Luca."

"So you are saying that she knew that Luca had rushed into the fire to save me?" At this point Anna

became a little agitated, "Oh no, so she might have misunderstood Luca, they might have argued?"

"I'm not so sure." Serena shook her head thoughtfully, "But I don't think she looks so mean, Luca was

seriously hurt at the time, she went to the corner to talk to Luca afterwards, and when she finally came

back, Luca was the only one left. To be honest, even if she was really angry, she's only human, would

you have approved if Matthew had gone to save another woman without regard to her safety?"

Chapter 1472 Not black or white

He won't.

Of course he won't!

Of this Anna was sure, she was very concerned even when Matthew came to her rescue!

How could she allow Matthew to save another woman? Having thought this, Anna began to feel a

sense of gut. She had not expected this to happen when she was unconscious.

The girl she had seen at Luca's house last time seemed extraordinary lively, pretty, and delicate, and

she and Luca were really good together, if the two of them had quarreled because of her, or if

something had happened to him.

What should she do then?

"Don't think too much."

Just as she was thinking, Serena pressed her hand and said in a serious tone, "In fact, everything has

a cause and effect, Luca liked you, and that was obvious to all of us. Luca always loved you, we all see

that. Because of his deep love for you, his first reaction was to save you when he found out you were in

the fire. But it is also true that he started a new relationship without dealing with the old feelings, so in this case he did something that angered his girlfriend, and we guess the worst result, which is that the two of them broke up, which is also the result of Luca's own seeding and has nothing to do with you."

After all, Anna was innocent, when she was in the fire she did not expect Luca to go out of his way to save her.

Although Serena's words had a comforting effect, Anna's heart still felt hard and she lowered her eyes and smiled bitterly, "I finally understand why Sabrina left her credit card here."

Although what Martino had done had nothing to do with her, she had not ordered it, she was innocent, but the two names were connected, Martino did it for her, her name was involved, there was an inextricable circle of cause and effect.

So even though Sabrina doesn't become the stabber, she becomes the indirect stabber, even though she doesn't do it willingly.

So she feels guilty, upset, and humiliated.

Just like Anna right now.



In the world, things are never black and white.

There are many who struggle in the middle, like Sabrina, like Anna right now.

"Well, don't think about it too much. In any case, just do what you have to do and leave the rest to the people involved to work it out. I think they're both adults and they know very well exactly what they want, you don't have to try to persuade them, it's useless."

"I know."

After Serena left, Anna was alone in her room for a long time before finally picking up her cell phone and making a call.

In the apartment building

Samantha was curled up on the couch hugging her laptop and tapping when Luca's phone rang, and when she heard it ring, she called.

"Your phone is ringing."

There was no answer, and Samantha turned her head to see that she was alone in the living room and that Luca had gone to the bathroom at some point.

She had to reach for her phone with a longer hand.

When she saw the caller's name on the screen, Samantha's hand paused for a moment, then fell sent.

Anna, wasn't this the person Luca had put in her head?

Had she called Luca herself? He would have been so happy if he had seen her, wouldn't he?

Samantha was sullen inside, hesitating to answer the call when her hand had spontaneously pressed the answer.

"Hello?"

"Hello."

"Hi."

Anna was not at all surprised to hear a female voice on the other end, even relieved, "Hi, you're Luca's girlfriend, right? I'm Anna, we met last time I went to deliver the invitations."

Samantha replied, "I know, the invitations have the names of the bride and groom."

"Sorry to call at this time, I actually wanted to come and apologize to you."

Could this be Luca coming to her rescue?

Samantha's eyes widened, not picking up her words.

"I was going to invite you to the wedding, but I didn't expect there to be an accident at the wedding, so you made the trip for nothing."

Samantha actually knew the reason for Anna's call today when she saw the call, and glanced in the direction of the bathroom.

Luca had been in there for who knows how long, and there was no telling when he would come out.

After all, it was a phone call, so was he supposed to go knock on the door and let her hear it for herself?

Samantha was thinking about it when Anna over there, as if she knew what she was thinking, suddenly opened her mouth.

"I'm sorry."

Samantha froze, before asking, "Are you apologizing to me?"

"Yes."

"Apologizing to me for what? If it's because Luke went to rescue you, then I don't think you need to say that because I don't blame him at all for going to rescue you."

That, in fact, Samantha did not blame him.

After all, when she was with Luke she knew that he had not yet dealt with his feelings, but it was also that incident that brought them together, so she did not ask Luke to immediately forget the person he liked before.

If it was so easy to forget someone, then maybe she herself would not have fallen in love with him.

So Luca fought to save Anna, and Samantha was not angry with him at all, she was angry because he had saved her and was injured, yet he did not lie down as the doctor had advised.

He had no regard for his injuries or whether she would care.

This was where Samantha was angry at that moment.

"I can probably guess your psychology, you think you are gutsy. So let me tell you clearly, you don't have to think about it too much, I'm developing a proper relationship with him now and I know about you before I get with him."

What? Anna was a little surprised to hear this, "You, you knew?"

"Well, I knew he was in love with you."

And it was still very early, when Samantha and Luca had started out as an arrangement, each getting

what they wanted, who knew it would develop into what it was today, so there was no way to punish herself or Luca for past mistakes.

Anna suddenly didn't know what to say, the other woman really knew, so she should have known who she was the last time she went to deliver the invitations, and she was still falling all over herself.

"When you put it that way, it's really unexpected," she said.

"Love is not something you can control, so I'm not mad at her.... You wanted to thank him, didn't you?"

Instead, I suggest you leave him alone for now, and when I get you out of his mind, and when he has only me on his mind, it won't be too late to thank him."

Samantha was very generous, and all the embarrassment and gut Anna had felt was gone. The two girls were not far apart in age, so they found that they got along well, and later added each other on Facebook.

Samantha had a personal agenda and planned to delete the call once she hung up.

In the end, however, she did nothing.

Chapter 1473 - Do you want to wash together?

When Luke came out of the bathroom, Samantha found that he had finished his shower and his hair was wet and dripping.

She could not help but spit at him, "Don't you know how to dry your hair with a dry towel after washing it? Aren't you cold in the middle of winter with the water dripping like this?"

Luke was in good shape, with a good percentage of body fat, and he had just taken a hot shower, so he was not cold at all.

However, after hearing Samantha's tirade, he brought a dry towel and sat next to Samantha, drying his hair.

Samantha looked at him sideways as he tentatively explained, "So, someone called you earlier, but you weren't there, so I answered for you."

"Yes." Luke did not answer much, continuing to rub his hair, and after a moment asked, "Who called?"

"Guess?"

At her words, Luca turned his head to look at her, his gaze deep and dark.

When his eyes met, Samantha suddenly curled her lips.

"Your beloved called." Samantha felt ants crawling inside her as she rubbed against Luca and sat on his lap.

"What's the matter? Do you mind that I answered the call? I tell you Luca, if you regret it, it's not too late to call back."

Yet Luca said nothing, just put his hand on Samantha's back so that she would not fall.

Samantha offered to move closer and stare intently at her, "Why don't you speak?"

Luke half-closed his thin lips and whispered, "You're my girlfriend, I won't keep secrets from you, you can answer any call from anyone and I won't regret it."

He knew that he was now Samantha's boyfriend and had to learn to restrain himself in many things and do his duty as a boyfriend should.

After hearing his words, Samantha lost interest in fighting with him.

After a moment's thought, she took Luca's towel and offered to dry his hair.

"Let me help you."

Luca did not refuse, letting her dry his hair, his eyes drooping in thought.

Luca's hair was short, so Samantha dried it quickly, and when she was done she nudged him, "It's almost dry, just use the blow dryer."

Luca murmured and then said, "It's cold, go take a shower."

Samantha thought for a moment and suddenly stretched her arms around Luca's neck, curling her lips,

"Yes, but I don't want to go, you can take me there.

And take my clothes."

In the past, Luca did not know that girls were so good at being pampered, but after being with

Samantha, Samantha kept refreshing his understanding and knowledge of girls.

So without any hesitation, he put his hands directly into Samantha's waist and took her in his arms,

walking together in the direction of the bathroom.

After taking her to the bathroom, Luke even asked, "Do you want me to put water on you?"

Samantha lazy sat on the sink and looked at him with a smile, "Yes."

Samantha looked at his back, the corners of his lips curling slowly, and by the time he had finished,

Samantha had already taken off her shoes and socks, and was now reaching out her white feet to

touch Luca's back.

"The clothes, you haven't helped me with those yet."

Luca looked back and stopped when he saw her snow-white feet, then said in a deep voice, "I'll go get



them now."

When Luke went to get the clothes, Samantha dived into the water, only Luke knocked on the door instead of going straight in when she arrived with the clothes.

"Samantha, the clothes are here."

"Come on in." Samantha said as she poured warm water over her body, "You've already seen me without clothes, why are you still so reserved?"

Luke, standing in the bathroom doorway, paused, but finally pushed open the door and entered, then left his clothes on the clothesline without looking at Samantha.

A look of nonchalance.

Seeing him like that, Samantha was extremely speechless, how could this man still be so innocent even now? He was so strong and aggressive at that time, but now he was so innocent to whom?

So Samantha could not help but ask him economically.

"Shall we shower together?"

Luke's outward steps stumbled and he almost fell.

Finally he didn't say anything or turn around, just closed the door to Samantha.

What a guy! Samantha did not worry about him anymore and concentrated on her bathroom.

The next day, Samantha received a phone call from her mother.

Before answering the phone, Samantha was still a little squeamish, fearing that her mother would force her into marriage, so she immediately asked, "Mom, you're not going to ask Luke's birth day again, are you?"

"I told you, we young people today don't do that, that was done in the last century, now no one cares." -

Samantha spoke first to avoid unpleasant conversation.

"No, no." Rain's tone sounded a little weak today, "Mom didn't call you today for this.

Then why?" Samantha got out of bed and walked out onto the balcony, leaning her whole body against the railing and looking lazy at the floor.

It's a nice sunny day, so, she decided later she would call Doria to go shopping later, Samantha thought.

"Mom wanted to ask you: are you planning to marry Luca?"

At those words, Samantha froze and did not answer Rain's question for a long moment.

"Don't be nervous Samantha, I'm just asking, after all, it occurred to me yesterday that you and Luca were initially pretending to be engaged, could it be that you two don't have feelings at all ? If you are not in a relationship, you can't get married or you won't be happy in the future. Why don't you break up with him and come back, mom will introduce you to someone else, or if you don't want to go on a blind date for a while, mom won't force you."

Samantha felt very strange to hear this.

The former Rain was never as nice as she was now, usually calling her and starting to convince her to get married or else she would be left alone.

Suddenly like this, Samantha was immediately suspicious.

"Mom, why are you saying this all of a sudden? What happened?"

"No, nothing! Nothing happened, Mom is just worried about you, what are you thinking?"

Rain huffed, trying to confuse herself.

But being her daughter, Samantha knew her too well, something must have happened.

Samantha thought carefully about the last time she had called her, asked for Luke's birth date,

Samantha wouldn't give it, so Rain said to go to Luke's mother.

Thinking about it, Samantha had a flash of light.

Could it be that Rain had already checked compatibility with Luca? And wasn't the result good?

Come to think of it, that was the only reason.

"Mother, did you secretly go behind my and Luca's back to match our fortunes?"

Rain was shocked to hear this, how could this girl be so smart and guess it right away?

Chapter 1474-Living My Life

But how could she admit it?

Wouldn't it make Samantha angry to say such things?

So Rain quickly denied it.

"No, you weren't even in on it, how could I go behind your back and make you tell me your fortune?

Didn't mother just explain to you?

I think I pushed you too far: you didn't want to fall in love, but I kept pushing you to find someone. You

didn't want to be in a relationship, but I kept pushing you to go on blind dates. Eventually, you found a

fake boyfriend to have fun with and then you got together. So I thought long and hard about it, and I

don't think you can go on like that."

In fact, Rain had been thinking about these words all night before he called.

It was the only way to say it that would be more convincing.

But one couldn't help but notice that her daughter was too smart to immediately guess the reason behind it, and Rain found what the astrologer was saying too frightening.

Both she and Flora planned not to think about it.

But that night, Rain came back and had a nightmare about her daughter's wedding.

People are like that, those who do not know are not afraid, but once they know, it is always with trepidation that they want to do it again.

Samantha, however, felt that Rain's words had holes in every sentence.

"How is it possible? Were you happy to see it happen before? How could you have changed your opinion in just one day?"

At this point, Samantha's expression became serious: "Mom, tell me honestly, did you go behind my back to make Luca and me tell our fortunes? The result was not good, so you don't want Luca and I to be together?"

"How can you say that?" Rain was very weak, and because she was weak, she spoke without

confidence, "I said no, didn't I ask you first? You said no and I didn't."

"You are not the case." Samantha didn't believe her, "Mom, I know you too well, what you want to do, no one can ever convince you, you've been like this since I was a chd, you never listened to Dad, let alone me, you don't listen. So it's impossible that you didn't go to the astrologer, and Luca's mother couldn't wait for me to hurry up and get married, she would have said yes in a heartbeat if only you had proposed to her."

There was not a deta wrong.

Rain was speechless, not really knowing what to say in her defense.

It was true that she did not want to admit it; after all, Samantha would have been very angry if such a thing had been said, right?

She also knew that her daughter, if she did not fall in love with that man, no one else could awaken the feelings in her; after all, her daughter always liked freedom and felt that men were a burden.

The fact that she is now wling to stay together and get along with her parents shows that she really intends to marry Luke.

For this reason, Rain wanted to gently persuade her to separate from Luke, not mentioning that they do not fit together.

Unfortunately, her daughter was not confused and actually chose things so clearly.

Thinking about this, Rain sighed, "Alas, since you guessed it, it's useless for Mom to say more."

Even though Samantha knew her guess was probably true, hearing Rain's admission in person still made her heart flutter.

She bit her lower lip as if exasperated.

"I didn't ask you to do this, so why didn't you listen to me?"

"I'm doing it for your own good. Mother wouldn't hurt you?"

"But I don't need to!" Samantha let out a breath, blowing her bangs on her forehead, "I told you that this

is not a popular practice nowadays, but you still went to a meeting, and now you are afraid again when the result is not good, and you are even trying to convince me to break up with him."

"This kind of thing, believe it or not.

Yesterday I went with his mother and asked several astrologers who all said it's bad. She said if only

one said it, then mother would not believe it, but I asked several who said the same thing, can I not worry?"

"That's because you didn't listen to me. If you had listened to me, this would not have happened!"

"But now it has happened, it's all over."

"Then tell me why you did it without my consent?"

Samantha was very angry. The fact that she had a good relationship with Luca, who her mother said they could not be together.

"I did not want to meet anyone before, yet you forced me. That's why I had to rent an apartment by myself to not hear your persuasion. Now I finally have a boyfriend, you are forcing me to separate from him.

Mother, are you really doing this for my sake?

Why does my life have to follow the rules you want? I'm not a child, I'm an adult, can't I fend for myself if I want to?"

For the first time, it was the first time Samantha said such a thing in front of Rain.

Rain did not expect Samantha, who was always well-behaved in front of her, to suddenly say so much



and was overwhelmed for a moment.

"Samantha, Mom is just ....."

"Okay, stop it." Samantha interrupted her, because she had just been excited, so she hadn't calmed

down at this moment, she took a deep breath before saying, "I was wrong to speak a little loud just

now, but those were my real words mom, I don't want to live these days planned by you, I want to live

my life by myself, I can be responsible for any consequence.

As for whether I marry Luca or not, that is up to me. If I don't want to marry him, there is no use for you

to force me. If I want to marry him, then no amount of soothsaying wll move me, that's all."

With that, Samantha hung up the phone.

"Hey Samantha, listen to mom ....."

Rain was about to say something else when a busy tone came through the phone and she began to

panic as she listened to the busy tone.

This girl, why was she suddenly like this?

Rain continued to call Samantha again, and as if she knew what she wanted to do, Samantha soon

turned off the phone.

So Rain could not reach Samantha at this point.

After Samantha turned off the phone, she carelessly threw it back on the bed and continued to lie on the balcony, feeling down when she saw how beautiful the sunshine was and wanted to meet Doria for a shopping trip.

But now she was not in the mood at all.

She was so irritated. She had been told not to have her fortune told, but why was she still doing it?

Samantha was so annoyed that she stayed on the balcony for a while and then went back into the house.

Luca has gone to work now, and I wonder if he will think the same as his mother when he finds out about this.

He had not liked it that much.

Samantha was suddenly struck by the thought that if his mother had gone with Luca's mother means that now she too wants him to separate from Luca, would Luca's mother, Flora, have thought the same thing?

After all, most elders are superstitious and all want their children to be well in the future.

So could Flora have called Luca to tell her about the situation?

Samantha's body grew cold at the thought.

Chapter 1475-What are you going to do?

If Flora called and told Luca about the outcome, what would Luca think?

He would think the same about his elders-after all, it might not matter to him if it were Anna instead.

Samantha had been in a bad mood earlier and now she was even more irritated.

She immediately called Doria and asked her out for a drink.

Doria was still asleep when she received the call and was jolted awake by the call, her voice slurred

when she spoke.

"Who is it? It's early morning and you are disturbing my sleep."

"Doria, come out and have a drink."

Doria thought for a moment, remembered it was her best friend Samantha's voice and turned her face

and said breathlessly, "Now? You're probably out of your mind, it's daylight and it's early morning, you

say you're going for a drink, which bar is open for you please?"

Hearing this, Samantha was sent for a moment before saying, "Then don't go to a bar, go to a small store, there must also be alcohol available."

Doria tumbled to her feet, slightly annoyed.

"What kind of madness are you getting into?"

The other party said nothing.

Doria continued, "Have you been fighting with your family again?"

"No."

"Then why do you want to drink? Who drinks in the morning?"

"Can't we be so fickle, little sister? I didn't tell you to do that every time you're in a bad mood, that time when I took you out was just to take the edge off."

Samantha closed her eyes, "Then what should I do?"

Her voice sounded tired and helpless, Doria realized that something might have happened. Although she still wanted to sleep, but she could not leave her in such a state of mind.

"Forget it, I still owe you." "Where are you now? I'm going to the supermarket to get something to eat and drink and then I'll come to you, okay?"

So Samantha gave her the address.

Half an hour later, Doria finally found her way to Samantha's house, Luca's house to be exact, with a large bag in her hand.

When Samantha opened the door for her, she saw how much she was carrying and tried to help her carry it.

Doria said, "Let me carry it myself, look at you.

Samantha half-closed her red lips and went to sit on the sofa.

Doria was furious: " Did you really sit down? What hospitality? You are so rude!"

But in the end she just sang and found a place to put everything down and set it up, surveying the decor of the house as she did so, "All this stuff was from your previous house, right? You've already moved in here?"

"Sort of." Samantha answered breathlessly.

Doria also did not take in her words, sitting down beside her a few minutes later and handing her a glass of mk and a sandwich.

Seeing this, Samantha frowned, "I don't want to eat them."

"This is what you have to eat in the morning, who drinks in the morning? You slept all night and didn't eat anything, why drink on an empty stomach? Go stl need you alive. If we drink now and something happens to you, it wl be my fault."

"Take it!" Doria gave Samantha an aggressive and fierce look.

Samantha was shocked. She had asked her to come over because she was upset and had thought she would bring her wine, but she had brought her breakfast and was even mean to her.

But finally Samantha took the sandwich and mk. She lowered her head and took a soft, tasteless bite.

"Come on, I'm listening to you talk, what's going on?"

Samantha did not answer at first, she quietly sipped the mk as if it were wine before taking a bite of her sandwich.

It took a whe before she told her depressing situation.

Doria stared at her, "It's not possible! What year are we in now? Your mother believes it, but do you believe it too?"

"No, I don't believe."

"If you don't believe, then why are you getting depressed?"

Samantha said nothing, but kept her head down and bit into her sandwich.

Doria tried to think about what she had just said, and her expression, and suddenly asked, "Are you depressed because you are afraid that Luke will think what the elders think when he finds out?"

The words struck a chord, and Samantha could not retort, and left the milk and sandwich on the table.

"I'm full."

"What nonsense." Doria gave her a spiteful look, "Are you the real Samantha? When you write, you have all the characters under control. But are you so worried about that boy now? Samantha, you are in love with Luca, aren't you?"

In love?

Samantha had thought she might be in love with Luca, but she was not ready for serious feelings.

Then she shook her head and whispered, "We're still in the trial period, don't talk about love, I'm still not sure if I like him or not."

"You are so stubborn." Doria teased her, "Since you don't want to admit it, let's put it this way, since

he's still in the probationary period, if he feels the same way as your mother, then you should just leave him, it's not past the probationary period anyway."

Samantha's mouth twitched and she could not help but look at Doria, wanting to hit her. Was it really wise of him to call Doria? He hit her with all sorts of words as soon as she arrived; it was true that people who knew each other too well spoke directly.

"Did I say something wrong? You're the one who said you haven't passed the probationary period yet, so does that mean that officially, he hasn't become your boyfriend yet? Also, you don't love him, so if he doesn't pass this probationary period, what's the problem with leaving him?"

Samantha turned and had her back to her, not wanting to pay attention to her.

Doria approached her, "You fell in love with him over time, you actually gave him a sent pass on the probationary period, and you even want to marry him, right?"

"Stop it." Samantha interrupted him and said seriously, "I like him, otherwise I wouldn't be with him, but if I say I love him, even I don't feel convinced, love is not as simple as you and I think. "

After all, Luca wanted to be responsible for what happened between them that night, and if she wanted to get married, she could have simply asked Luca to be responsible in this way in the first place.



But for Samantha, the most important were her feelings, she had to be sure that she could spend the rest of her life with this man as she clearly envisioned her future marriage.

As for why she is now afraid and feels this emotion. It is probably because she has lost control of her feelings, she is completely caught up in this relationship.

Otherwise she would not have suffered so much at the time when Luke plunged into the fire.

"So what are your plans now? What if ..... I mean, what if ..... ah, he listens to his elders?" What do you plan to do?

Chapter 1476 - Of course not.

In case he listened to his elders and felt that the two were not meant for each other.

Samantha's eyes lit up and she smiled languidly.

"Then he doesn't need me anymore."

If that was indeed the case, she had nothing to hold on to.

She, Samantha, could afford to take and leave.

When Doria saw her smile, she could say nothing.

What Samantha was thinking at that moment was that if Luke hesitated or listened, then she would

really leave him without hesitation! Absolutely!

However, Flora did not tell her son the news; she was in confusion. That day after she went back to the astrologer, and stayed up all night, endlessly asking her husband what to do now.

"Old man, what do you think we should do? I went to do the calculations for the two boys without their consent, but I thought I could make them happy, but I didn't know that I would find out that they would be separated from each other. I don't have the courage to tell Luca about it."

All she told Lario throughout the night was this, and Lario reassured her at first.

"We live in the modern world. And you still blindly believe in some superstitions.

Do the kids get along, aren't they happy to see each other? Why think about things that can't be seen in the future?"

Flora thought he was right: "I think so, too....

And do you think it's strange? However, we asked several astrologers, there was an unequivocal answer. It can't be coincidence. Maybe it is true?"

"How can it be true?" Lario said with a helpless expression, "Who can tell what will happen in the

future? Many things are unpredictable, besides, even if there really is something between the two that cannot pass, it is still considered a proof of affection."

"I still feel worried, what about this matter? Should we tell Luca?"

"What's the point of telling him?" Lario said disapprovingly, "Have you ever seen him have a girlfriend?"

Now he is willing to talk about girlfriends, which means he likes this girl. Your son is not too young, he can't fall in love easy, don't scare people with superstitions."

"You seem to be right when you say that, but I'm not worried."

Flora sighed and couldn't lie down, so she sat down, "I like Samantha you know, and even if I don't say anything, will Samantha's mother tell her? What if Samantha doesn't want our Luke by then?"

"That's why you don't do the math in the first place. If you didn't, and the two families talk about marriage in peace, wouldn't you be happy? I told you, women, you have too much time on your hands every day to think of doing anything to make your lives worse."

"You can't say that!" Flora slapped her husband in disgust and said, "You only know how to go to work, when did you ever take care of your son's wedding? I just wanted to ask for your advice on this situation, but you blame me for everything. Okay, then I won't do it again, I won't intervene in our son's

life."

After saying this, Flora turned her back and ignored Lario.

Lario was very sleepy and it was time to rest, he had to go to work tomorrow, but Flora kept arguing to keep him awake.

Now when he saw that she was angry, he no longer dared to be careless, so he could only sit up quickly.

"Well, it's my fault, it's not your problem, it's all my fault that I usually concentrate too much on my work,

I will surely spend more time to discipline my son properly in the future. Don't worry about this matter, go to bed early and let me take care of it."

Flora did not let him go, instead she stared at him and asked, "So what are you going to do? You're not going to tell Luca, are you?"

"Of course not." Lario denied the idea at first, "Our Luca chose the girl himself, we as parents have to trust him."

Luca's parents were not quite like Samantha's, since they did not know that Luca and Samantha had

started together as fake boyfriends and only later began the relationship, they assumed that this was the girl Luca had found for himself.

"Of course I believe him, and I love Samantha, and I don't want any other daughter-in-law but Samantha."

Samantha was really nice and kind to people, and the key was that Flora had always dreamed of having a daughter, but unfortunately she hadn't been very well after having Luca, and probably because it wasn't meant to be, so she hadn't had the chance to have a daughter.

Now that her son had found a girl, a nice, beautiful, intelligent girl, Flora could not be happier.

"I know you like Samantha, but are you sure Samantha's parents won't tell Samantha? Look how scared you've been since you came back, I can't even imagine what Samantha's mother is experiencing. Because Samantha is their only daughter, they certainly worry about her future marriage.

What do we do?"

Hearing what he said, Flora thought it made sense.

"Yes, Samantha is an only chd, you see her speech must have been taught by her parents at home,

she must be very worried, so what to do?"

"No use worrying like this now, it's better to sleep at night, I told you to let me take care of this matter, staying up late is not good for your health."

Sleep, you only know how to sleep. From your son soon his girlfriend will run away, and you still have the heart to sleep!" Flora was so angry that she threw a pillow directly into Lario's face, lifted the blanket and ran outside.

Lario was helpless as the pillow was thrown in his face, but he followed Flora into the living room, where he eventually handed her the phone.

"If you really don't know what to do, then you should call Luca now and tell him what happened today."

At those words, Flora looked up shocked and met his eyes, exclaiming in disbelief, "Are you crazy?"

"Then you don't know how to handle it, do you?"

Tell him now, and let him decide for himself what he will do with his girlfriend."

Flora inside, damn, she really wanted to hit someone.

She refused to talk to Lario.

Then Lario talked and talked and talked for half the night, but Flora still wouldn't listen to him and he

couldn't sleep, so the two couples sat in the living room until dawn.

Flora, who had managed to stay awake until dawn, immediately grabbed her cell phone and called her future in-laws.

She had wondered if it was too early to call if Rain would already be awake.

But the phone rang and was immediately answered.

"Hello?"

"Hello, Rain!" Flora shouted politely, her voice a little hoarse at the moment because she had not slept all night.

"It's you." And still, Rain's voice sounded just like hers, with a deep sense of weariness and helplessness.

Chapter 1477 Asprezza

Flora immediately noticed this and asked, somewhat embarrassed, "What is that voice?"

Her voice was hoarse, having been awake all night, was Samantha's mother like her?

Rain over there sighed heavily and did not mind being blunt and telling her the truth.

"I didn't sleep well last night and my voice changed a little, you didn't sleep well either, did you?"

The other person was honest and Flora sighed along with her.

"Yes, I've been up all night worrying, I've been thinking about it since I came back yesterday and I'm really worried.

I think I'd better call my in-laws and tell them not to tell the children about it for now, after all, they are in a good relationship and if we elders suddenly talk about it, it will definitely upset them."

When Flora said these words, she didn't have much confidence, so the more she spoke, the more she whispered, "Please forgive me for being selfish, but I think Luke and Samantha are both adults now and they have to have their own ideas, so the most we can do as elders is to advise something, but we can't influence their ideas. If they really want to be together, it would be very sad for the children if we, as parents, become an obstacle for them with our actions."

Rain said nothing for a long time, just the sound of a soft breathing, and Flora was a little anxious: "Did I say something wrong?"

"No." Rain shook her head; she had been up all night and had called Samantha early, but now she was in a different mood.

Samantha's words kept echoing in her ears.



"All this because you wouldn't listen to me, if you had listened to me, this wouldn't have happened!"

"I didn't want to meet anyone before, however, you forced me, forcing me to go home and rent an apartment in the dark. Now that I have found someone, you are forcing me to separate from him.

Mother, are you really doing this for my sake? Why does my life have to follow the rules you want? I'm not a chd, I'm an adult, can't I fend for myself if I want to?"

"These are my real words, I don't want to live my life under your rules, I live my life on my own and I can be responsible for any consequences."

Her daughter was very intelligent, and because she was an only chd she had everything she wanted.

Rain never offended her daughter.

She wished to raise her daughter as she always dreamed of being and always follow her advice.

If Samantha had not rebelled this time, Rain really would not have thought that the things she had done in the past would have had such an impact on her.

Yes, her daughter had grown up; she was no longer a chd.

How could she be at the mercy of others when she was not a puppet on a string?

Alas, alas, she learned this too late.

Had she understood earlier, she might not have told him about it, now that Samantha knew, and Flora, who evidently respected the child more than she did, had thought all night before calling her to discuss it with her.

The thought of that made Rain feel guilty as hell.

"I'm sorry Flora, I already talked to my daughter this morning."

"What?" Flora was a little taken aback, "Already told? When did you say that?"

"Just before you called."

Flora suddenly lost her voice, not knowing what to say.

"But maybe I was wrong, I'm sorry."

Flora took a long time to respond and laughed, "It's okay, it's okay, after all we are parents, it's understandable to say certain things.

Meanwhile I won't tell Luca, already it's enough that Samantha knows, everything will depend on Samantha's will, if she doesn't want to, then we the Russo family don't want to force the issue."

Rain was a little surprised to hear this, "Don't you think it's unfair to Luca?"

"My son had a hard time finding a girl, I trust his vision and his ability to handle things, all of which is meant by God. If God lets you slack off, do you really stop trying? My son is also not the type to resign himself to fate, surely he won't mind."

After hanging up the phone, Rain's heart could not be at peace for a long time.

The other party's sincerity had been fully demonstrated, and the next step was to see what Samantha thought.

At the end of the evening, Luke returned home when he pushed the door he felt that something was wrong in the house.

There were no lights on in the living room and it was dark everywhere. He froze for a moment and then turned on the lights to find a table full of snacks and Samantha asleep on the couch in her pajamas.

Seeing this, Luca frowned, took off his shoes and walked over to her.

Although the house was heated, it was winter, so it was easy to be cold.

Soon Luca went to pick up Samantha to carry her across the room to the bedroom.

As soon as he picked her up, Samantha woke up, rubbing her eyes, a little sleepy.

"Well, you're back, huh?"

Luca's nose twitched and his thin lips pursed as he questioned her, "Have you been drinking?"

"No, just a little."

Said Samantha, slapping his hand, "Put me down."

Luke then worried that Samantha was drunk, but looking at her eyes and the tone of her voice, it seemed she was still sober, but still he did not put her down, instead saying, "Aren't you sleepy? Don't sleep here, I'll take you to the bedroom."

"No, no, no." Samantha refused him, "I'm not sleepy, I just accidentally fell asleep earlier, put me down, I'll stay here."

Luke put her down and Samantha became tender as soon as she touched the sofa, hugging the cushions and pointing to the spot next to her.

"Here, come and sit here."

Luca obviously sensed that something was wrong with her and sat down in silence.

When he sat down, he waited for her to say something, but when she did not speak for a while, Luke looked up at her, "What is it?"

Why are you drinking all of a sudden?"

"Luca, you don't think that just because you are my boyfriend, you can control my business, do you?"

Luca half-closed his lips and asked in return, "Can't I?"

"No, you can't!"

"That's no good." Luca grabbed her white wrist and wrapped it in his warm palm, "There are things I have to take care of, like you falling asleep on the couch, what if you catch cold and get sick? Or, for example, when you drink too much if something happens to you when I'm not home?"

Samantha had been so emotionally repressed that when she heard Luca say this, a strong bitterness rose in her heart.

Chapter 1478-Let her decide.

She felt her eyes warm a little, and she didn't like being so pretentious either, so Samantha averted her eyes from Luca's.

Then, as she retracted her hand, she teased Luca, "What are you talking about? I'm an adult, how could anything happen to me? Besides, who needs you to worry?"

Samantha's movements were quick, but when she turned her head, Luca noticed a subtle hint of red in

the corner of her eyes, and thinking he misunderstood, but wanting to be sure, he shifted.

"What's wrong?"

"Nothing's wrong." Samantha even reached out to block him, to avoid him, "Don't look at me."

There was a hint of a nasal sound in her voice, which made Luke frown deeply and simply grabbed her wrist, then turned her body to face him.

Samantha had not expected this and was taken aback when she met his eyes, and after a moment of dismay, she immediately lowered her head.

"Are you crying?"

"No." Samantha's voice was muffled, "I haven't woken up yet, so I'm sleepy, what's the point of crying?"

Luca and Samantha had not lived together for a long time, but he knew Samantha quite well.

He knew that Samantha was the kind of person who would only cry in front of you during a dramatic series, and she would also cry so hard that she didn't care that people were watching her.

However, hours was a whole other thing. She cried sently in solitude, and she did not want anyone to find out.

So this time Luca soon realized that Samantha was really sad.

"What happened?"

"Nothing happened." Samantha shook her head, she had not yet thought about what she was going to say to Luca, plus she did not know if Luca's mother had already told her.

"Samantha," Luca looked rather helpless and sighed, "do you think I would believe you if you told me nothing happened when you look like this now?"

It was true, she hadn't wanted to show it, but for some reason seeing Luca's face, and his eyes, she couldn't help but show her heartfelt aggression.

What was she doing? Why had she become so uncontrollable?

He had already seen through her, so there was no point in denying it.

Samantha simply admitted it, "Yes, you're right, I'm really not very happy."

"What's wrong?"

Samantha watched her expression and realized that she still knew nothing.

"Samantha?"

"It's nothing." Samantha shook her head, "Just something I've been thinking about myself that I'm not

too happy about and don't want to talk to you about for now."

This last remark left Luke a little speechless, but then he had to humor her and reach out to wrap her in his arms.

"Something to do with me?"

"Yes." Samantha admitted painfully.

"All the more reason, isn't there a saying that one must untie the bell?"

A bell must be untied?

Hearing this, Samantha was completely sent.

In fact, Flora had called her before Luke left work, and Samantha had already heard about the eight-character meeting at that time, so Flora did not turn around when she spoke to her, and she was very direct in stating her thoughts.

"Samantha, I know your mother told you everything. We did a very bad thing, I know it's not nice for elders to go behind your back to have this eight-character game, but Samantha you have to believe that we as parents started out with good intentions, and definitely not for bad results, and this result made us very unhappy, your mother and I didn't close our eyes all night. I didn't want to tell you, but



after thinking about it, this is something we have to respect your wishes and let you decide."

"Aunt?"

"Luca is a boy, your uncle and I raised him for many years, and he was missing somewhere after the plane crash. Although he was lost his appeal remained alive. We don't want much from him now, we just want him to live well, find someone he likes and get married and live happy ever after, and since Luke chose you, we as parents wll not interfere."

Hearing this, Samantha could almost understand Flora's meaning.

"Auntie, do you want me to decide?"

"Yes." Flora sighed and said softly, "Auntie likes you very much and so does Uncle, if you are wlling to become a famy with us, then Auntie and Uncle are more than happy to do so, if you are not, Auntie and Uncle wll stl be your famy in the future, you can look for us if you have any difficulties."

Samantha's eyes reddened and her nose was so sour that she could not say a word.

"Aunt ....."

"Samantha, don't cry, I am not forcing you to make a decision, I just think that a girl's life is quite

difficult, unlike a boy's, your youth is so short, you have to choose a good person, don't choose the wrong person. Aunt is also a woman, so she understands and doesn't blame your mother. Your mother also chose to tell you after a battle of heavenly thoughts."

Samantha could not speak and bit her lower lip to death.

"I won't tell Luke about this, it's up to you to make your choice. If you don't think it's right, then let me be

the bad guy and I won't let Luca marry you. If you think it's okay, then let's pretend this never happened and live happy ever after."

After hanging up the phone, Samantha burst into tears and cried for a long, long time before she collected herself and went to wash her face to calm down, and when she had finally calmed down, it was almost time for Luca to leave work.

Now Luca would surely ask her about what happened as soon as he looked into her eyes, and the look in his eyes reminded Samantha of what Flora had told her.

Even though this relationship had not started as a mutual love affair, Samantha felt that Luca had really given her a lot now.

She is not talking about the money or anything like that, but the way Luca thinks about her and how serious he is about making changes and keeping her in mind.

This alone made Samantha feel that if she had not told Luca about the outcome, would it still be mutual between the two of them?

She is a human being, with thoughts and feelings and flesh and blood, and she has the right to know the truth of the matter.

She should not be the only one to make the decision.

With this in mind, Samantha half-closed her red lips and then looked firmly at Luke.

"There is something I want to tell you."

Luca almost instantly felt her eyes and expression become incredibly serious and tensed with her,

"What?"

Chapter 1479 - Let's get married.

Samantha told Luca everything that had happened, word for word.

She had thought it would be difficult to say it first, but when it came time to speak, she was in such pain, and the huge stone weighing on her heart was finally removed.

When she was finished, Samantha breathed a sigh of relief and then lowered her eyes.

"It went something like this, I'm done."

Luca's gaze traced her lashes, "So you're not happy about that?"

At those words, Samantha froze and looked into his dark eyes with some dismay.

"My mother wants you to make a decision, what do you think?"

Samantha's lips twitched and she did not respond.

"Haven't you thought yet? Or have you already decided and are too afraid to tell me the outcome?"

"What do you mean?" Samantha bit her lower lip and looked at him, what he meant she did not understand.

"I said it clearly, don't you understand?" Luca's voice was overly gentle as he reached out and pressed the back of her head to pull her against him, "I said I take full responsibility for you, you were the one who said there would be a probationary period, now there is a chance to skip it right away, of course I'm begging him."

Begging?

In other words, did he still want to be with her after hearing the result of this?

Samantha's face rested on Luke's shoulder, her heart suddenly softened to a crawl, "So you're saying you don't care about the result of this horoscope?"

"Why pay attention to it?" Luca lowered his head to her eyes as he held her hand, "Isn't the present more important than the future? Besides, my life is in my hands, I almost died once, so why can't I survive again? You know what? If I hadn't struggled when the plane crashed, I could have been kled, but because I struggled, I injured my face instead of my head."

Samantha was shocked.

It was the first time Luca himself decided to talk about the past.

When she had first met Luca, she had wondered how he got the scar on his face, although she did not think it was ugly and found it very manly.

Although some of these scars looked terrible.

"You never asked, the first time I came to your house, when that neighbor in the elevator was talking about my scar, you were the one who protected me."

Speaking of this, Samantha also remembered protecting Luca at that moment.

But at that moment she was thinking as if Luca was the person she was able to hire to help her, but

that person was so broken that she wanted to dig up someone's old wounds.

This kind of behavior is the most shameful for Samantha.

So she unconsciously defended Luke, not expecting him to remember this one day.

"You were very touched by that incident, weren't you?"

Luca smiled slightly and softly answered her question, "I felt a little touched, after all, we were just pretending at the time, who would have thought there would be all this later? And you were willing to protect me then."

It was something Samantha had only casually defended, but she did not expect Luca to remember it for so long.

"So if I had resigned myself to my fate then, we would not have met again later." Luca squeezed her hand tightly, squeezing her fingers, "What do you think I mean by telling you this?"

Samantha did not answer, how could she not know what it meant?

"You are so smart, will you answer for me?"

Samantha blushed at this, "Why are you so smart all of a sudden? The atmosphere was obviously sad

and upset just now, but then you said this."

From the tense atmosphere not a trace remained.

"If you don't say it, I will." Luke seemed to have suddenly transformed from a log to a master of love, saying one thing after another, probably because when it came time to show his sincerity, the words kept coming.

"I don't believe in the horoscope, nor do I recognize it, what the soothsayer says, whether it's true or not, has nothing to do with me because I simply won't carry it out, I have my own plan for my life, my own obsessions, I can't be influenced by some words."

"Is that so?" Samantha interrupted him inconspicuously, "Then weren't you obsessed with your beloved at the time? How come you were influenced by me?"

Luke choked on his words, probably not expecting Samantha to be so sharp and bring up the subject.

"No? Why aren't you talking?" Samantha reached out and pinched Luca's face, "Say something."

Luca lowered his head, took her finger and suddenly brought it to his lips and bit it.

"Ah!" Samantha exclaimed unexpectedly, her face suddenly turning red, "What are you doing?"

"You interrupt once and I bite you again."

The corners of Samantha's mouth twitched, but she could not argue with him, she was so angry, he had suddenly become so powerful!

And she felt that Luca was so beautiful in this way.

She said nothing and looked at Luca meekly, "Okay I won't interrupt, you say yours!"

After being interrupted by her, Luca's feelings that were brewing just before disappeared, and he really didn't have the heart to continue with those words, so he could only look at her firmly and say, "Anyway,

the decision is yours, and I will always be here no matter what you decide."

Samantha froze, completely unprepared for Luca's words.

"However, the probationary period has not passed, you can get rid of me whenever you want."

Hearing this, Samantha frowned, "What are you talking about? Why do you make it sound as if I start and end a relationship and you are unhappy? Are you in such a pitiful state? And why do you put all the decisions on me, I'm only telling you about it because I think you have a right to a choice too!"

"I know." Luke nodded and whispered in response to her words, "But from the moment we started, I put all decisions in your hands, I'm there if you need me, if you don't want me ....."



"And if I don't want you, what?"

Samantha opened her soulful eyes and seriously probed his eyes, as if trying to see through his eyes to his heart.

He said nothing, just looked at Samantha.

Samantha felt she had guessed the answer, "Is it that if I say I don't want you, you will leave?"

As soon as the words left her mouth, Samantha clearly saw a flash of panic in Luca's eyes.

So, she should have taken some care, otherwise she would not have seen a flash of panic in his eyes just after hearing those words.

Her efforts these days should have paid off.

In time, she would be able to please Luca and even fall in love with her, right?

At this thought, Samantha suddenly hit his forehead with such force that Luca's eyes were slightly dazzled by the impact, and before he could react to what she meant by that demeanor, he heard a delicate female voice ringing in his ears, "Luca, let's get married!"

Chapter 1480 - It's all yours if you get married

Call it capricious, or whatever.

Right now, in this instant, Samantha had only the idea of marrying Luca, giving him children, and living with him for the rest of her life.

She rarely likes anyone, and has always lived by the long-life doctrine of the single man. After all, she feels that women nowadays don't need to live with men at all; she can do everything men can do, so she doesn't need to find a man to lower her quality of life.

But this man in front of her gave her the idea that she wanted to spend her life with him.

After all these years she met such a man, then she would not let this man slip away.

You meet someone, you like him and you want to be with him, but you don't necessarily want to have children with him and spend your life with him.

When all these things match, he happens to be a good person and your future in-laws like you, then what is there to consider?

This is Samantha's purpose in life. So she made up her mind quickly.

Luke, on the other hand, was totally confused, I don't know if he was confused by the fact that

Samantha had bumped into him, or the fact that she had said let's get married.

In any case, he did not come to his senses for a long time.

It was only when Samantha glared at him and said, "Hey, you're such an insensitive man, a girl says, let's get married, and you don't react at all. Even if you don't take the initiative, you should give some reaction, right? Like, be happy yes, or ..... well."

Before she could finish her words, before her eyes, there was a sudden darkness and Luke's thin lips kissed her, sealing all her words.

The kiss that caught Samantha off guard froze her, her lashes twitching as she stared at Luca who had closed his eyes and kissed her in earnest.

Well, he was taking the initiative.

Samantha also closed her eyes, enjoying the kiss.

I don't know how long it took, but finally Luca withdrew his lips and tongue against her forehead, breathing a little heavy.

"Decided?"

Knowing what he was asking, Samantha was unambivalent: "Yes."

"Good." Luca's voice was a little hoarse before he picked her up and headed for the bedroom.

Samantha blinked awkwardly, "What are you doing?"

"Changing clothes."

Change clothes? What!

Samantha thought he was trying to sleep with her again-who knew he was talking about changing his

clothes? What was the point of changing at this hour?

Once Samantha was dressed, Luca led her out the door.

"It's cold outside, put on more."

After saying this, Luca also put the scarf around her neck.

Samantha followed him into the elevator and said with some confusion, "What is this for?"

She did not understand why this man was taking her out after she offered to say that she wanted to get

married?

Did he want to take her to visit her parents at this time?

Not quite understanding what he wanted, Samantha asked to no avail and simply stopped asking.

Until Luke drove the car into the underground parking lot of the supermarket and then took the elevator

to take her to the sixth floor.

The sixth floor was filled with all kinds of jewelry counters, and it was at this point that Samantha probably realized what Luca had brought her here for.

Even though she had guessed, she still wanted to tease Luca a little.

"Why did you bring me here? It's late and we haven't had dinner yet."

At her words, Luca's footsteps picked up and he looked at her directly, "Then shall we have dinner first?"

Samantha's mouth twisted; she should not have talked too much!

Fortunately he was a real man, Luca wrapped his arm around her slender waist and whispered softly,

"Let's go first to pick out the wedding ring, and then we'll go to dinner, bear with me for a while, then I'll take you out to eat whatever you want."

That was more to the point, Samantha had no problem with that.

The two stopped in front of a jewelry store, and a clerk immediately came up to serve them.

"Hello Mr. and Miss, how can I help you?"

"We want to see the wedding rings," Luke said straight ahead.

"Are you getting married? Congratulations, you two look great together, this is the wedding band section."

Samantha was a little shy, but her hand was pulled forward by Luca, and then the salesgirl introduced herself.

"We have many styles of wedding rings, you can take a look at this one, it's new for this season and it's perfect for the current aesthetic."

The saleswoman pulled out a ring and placed it in front of the two.

Samantha took a look at the shape and style and said it was new, but it was actually one of those very common styles that was outdated.

She did not particularly like it and was about to say something when Luke, as if probing her innermost thoughts, intervened, "Is there anything more special?"

The saleswoman immediately got the message that they did not like this ring and immediately excluded all similar type wedding rings and introduced them to other styles.

Unfortunately, neither Samantha nor Luke were particularly happy with the ring.

Finally, the saleswoman helplessly said, "Not satisfied? Would you like to try one of our custom-made

rings?"

Custom-made?

Samantha was a little interested, "What kind?"

"You can describe the style of the ring, and then we'll have a professional design it, and then we can show it to you when it's ready, if you're satisfied, we'll produce a ring, but the cost is high, it can cost about twice as much as regular ones."

That much money?

Samantha had spent a lot of money to Luca last time at the bar and immediately refused, "Forget it, let's look somewhere else."

But Luca said, "Let's make it to order."

At that point, Samantha looked at him incredulously, "Luca?"

Is this man crazy?

"Don't you have a good imagination? What would you like?" Luca, looked sideways at Samantha.

Samantha half-closed her red lips before smiling at the salesgirl, "I'm sorry, I'll talk to him about it."

The saleswoman smiled and nodded.

Samantha then pulled Luke out of the store and lowered her voice, "It's expensive to order, it's just a wedding band, no need to make it so big, we can look in other stores if we don't like this one, there's always something we both like."

"Marriage is once in a lifetime, the wedding ring is very important. A custom-made one is definitely better than a ready-made one."

"But does it cost a lot of money? Last time at the bar, you spent so much, and even though I want to marry you, I didn't expect you to spend so much!"

"It's not splitting, it's all voluntary." Luke half-closed his lips, then looked at her and said seriously,

"Anyway, I haven't spent my money carelessly for so many years, I've saved everything, and when I get married later it will all be yours."