

Virginity 1481

Chapter 1481 - What am I afraid of?

"Bah!" Samantha immediately dismissed him, "Who needs your money, I myself am very capable of earning money, okay?"

Well, since you are so generous, I will put more dowry then, I won't take it away from you at all!"

Even if it was a marriage, there was no reason for one party to pay all the money, and Samantha was very clear on this point.

Luke, on the other hand, frowned slightly when he heard this, but unfortunately Samantha did not care anymore and simply pulled him into the store, "Let's talk about our ideas first and then put them together, how about that?"

"Good."

It took the two of them about two or three hours to finish, and only when they left did Samantha realize that the store was closing and that they had delayed closing time by more than half an hour.

But big brands are important, and even though they were late in their hours, their service attitude was still excellent.

It was Samantha who was so hungry that she threw her arms around Luca and said, "It's cold, let's go

eat something hot."

"Okay." Even Luca did not expect it to take that long; for boys, shopping was the quickest and most appealing.

But girls were another story, and following Samantha, Luca realized there was a lot to learn.

Although it was late in the evening, there were quite a few people eating stew, and lucky Luca and Samantha were early enough to take the last seat.

When they were seated, the next people were all in line.

As they waited for the food to be served, Samantha suddenly saw the ring on her hand, shining in the light, and waved her finger at Luca, "How much did you pay for this ring, why don't we go and return it?"

Luca froze for a moment, as if he did not think it was possible, and said, "How can you return something that was given to you? Unless you don't want me anymore, that is."

You don't want it anymore?

Such words could lead to bad luck.

Okay, so Samantha quickly covered the ring and said with a precious look, "Then forget it, I will put it away if I cannot wear it and I will never return it to you."

After saying this, Samantha even walked over and pricked Luca's finger.

"Hey, I tell you once you make a decision, there is no turning back, oh, when the marriage is final, you can't get rid of me even if you don't want me anymore."

She said this to provoke him, to show Luca that marriage was not a child's play, it was a lifelong affair.

Luca was silent at first and after about a few seconds he took hold of Samantha's finger that was poking him, "As long as you want me, then I will never cheat on you in this life."

He rarely made promises, but if he did, he kept them in this life.

The atmosphere would have been so good that Samantha would have jumped on him and kissed him if he had not been in a hotpot restaurant.

However, by this time, the waiter had already started serving food, interrupting the atmosphere between Samantha and Luca.

Samantha withdrew her hand and waited for the hotpot to open, and the two ate their dinner in earnest.

As they ate, Samantha found that the stew was quite good and the soup base was not much different from what she had mixed.

Luke took care of the hot dishes and gave Samantha food to eat, paying special attention to her whole body.

Samantha had nothing better to do than to ask him.

"We have decided everything, when are we going to tell our parents?"

"Anytime, you decide."

Probably because the two were already talking about marriage, Samantha thought differently, and without asking him, she simply decided for herself.

"Then we'll talk tomorrow after we wake up?"

"Good."

Samantha was in a good mood and thought in mind what the wedding ring would look like once it was made.

Only that night, Samantha lost sleep and spent the first half of the night tossing and turning, beside her, even Luke could not fall asleep. But compared to her, he was calmer, and Samantha tossed and turned

every which way.

Unt later, when Luca clutched her arms and shaken legs.

"What's wrong?"

Samantha shook her head, "Nothing, I'm just excited and my tummy doesn't feel too good."

"Tummy ache?" Luke half-closed his thin lips and his hand came down to cover her belly, "Did the critical days come?"

Samantha's face turned a little red in the darkness as he asked this, even though the two were already close, some things were stl private after all.

Samantha thought for a moment that her critical day was indeed approaching.

But she had never been so sore before.

"Can I have a cup of hot water?"

"Okay."

Samantha drank some hot water and went to sleep, but in the middle of the night, her stomach

suddenly began to hurt so much that Samantha woke up in a cold sweat.

Luca, who was holding her, could even feel her cold sweat.

Eventually Samantha was so sick she lost her strength, so much so that her legs were weak.

Luca brought her coat directly to her and put it on, then took her in his arms, "Let's go to the hospital."

Samantha didn't have the strength to speak or resist, she was so weak that she couldn't even open her eyes, so she just squinted her eyes and leaned on Luca's arms.

When we arrived at the hospital, the doctor examined Samantha and found that she had eaten something dirty and had food poisoning, so she was put on fluids.

When the IV was flowing, Samantha was lying in a hospital bed covered by a hospital blanket.

It was only after the IV bottle went down that Samantha regained some strength and opened her eyes to look at Luca standing guard beside her, her lips still pale she asked, "Am I ugly like this now?"

Luca paused and reached out to stroke Samantha's bare forehead, "What are you thinking about?"

Close your eyes and sleep tight, I'm here to keep watch."

Samantha obediently did not close her eyes, but stared at Luca.

"Why was I poisoned by something we ate together and you weren't?"

Luca thought for a moment and replied, "Maybe I am invulnerable to all poisons?"

Hearing this, Samantha raged, "I'm so tired, I just proposed in the evening and this happened, do you think God is punishing me? Did the soothsayer make him calculate correctly that we are actually not suitable?"

He leaned forward and approached her and warned her in a low voice, "If you don't want people to see me kissing you in public, then stop talking nonsense."

He came so close that Samantha could see the tiny pores and hairs on his face, and she could not help but smile and whisper, "Do you think I am afraid? I have nothing to fear, except that I am so ugly now, so if you feel like it, then go ahead."

Luke said nothing, just stared at her, then slowly lowered his head and gently pressed his thin lips against her pale ones.

Chapter 1482 - What to think about when sleeping
Samantha was not really waiting for Luca to kiss her.

Only his kiss was light, considering his current state of health, as light as a dragonfly, brushing lightly before leaving.

"Why don't you talk to me?"

Luca breathed out and sently pulled away.

As if to provoke him, Samantha continued, "The kiss was so shallow, you must be mad at me, right?"

Luca: "....."

He couldn't help but jump at the corners of his eyes before narrowing his eyes at her.

"And by pretending to kiss me, you simply don't like me."

If it weren't for the fact that she was stl pale and weakening at this moment, Luca would have really wanted to show her what misfortune is, but in the end, he restrained himself as he laughed softly, "Just provoke me now, when you're better, all this wl be returned to you a hundred times over."

With that said, Luke stood and helped Samantha with the blankets, "Go to sleep, after these IVs, you can go home."

Samantha had intended to provoke him, but she did not expect Luca not to fall for it, and she was tired again after what he had just said.

The pain from earlier had drained all her energy, and she did not know how many days it would take to recover.

But as Luke kissed her, the only thought going through Samantha's mind was that she was glad she

had gargled!

If not, how could she kiss him?

It was for this reason that Samantha had the courage to use the aggressive technique on Luca,

otherwise she would not be able to stand it.

It took a few drops for Samantha to recover some energy, but she was already uncomfortable and

expected to be cuddled, but Luca took the initiative and stood in front of her.

"Come here."

Samantha looked at Luca, his shoulders were broad and his back was strong, looking broad and warm.

After all, they were already talking about marriage, so Samantha was not the least bit upset and threw

herself on Luca's back, putting her hands around his neck as she hugged him.

Even though she was wearing a lot of clothes, she was on an IV, so Samantha's hands were cold, and

it was a little chilly against her neck at first, but Luca didn't mind, and he didn't even show it in half a

voice as he slowly led her out quietly.

"Let's not tell anyone about the poisoned food."

Samantha spoke strictly as she bent over Luca's back.

Luca did not object and nodded, "Okay."

"And I was just thinking about it, let's not even tell them so soon that we are getting married."

At those words, Luca's feet twitched, as if he had not expected her to say that.

Samantha thought she was about to ask why, but Luca said, "Did you just think about it? Didn't you

sleep?

Samantha was confused, not knowing what to answer, after all, his concentration was amazing, could

this man's brain be but differently from other men?

"I thought about it whe I was asleep."

"How do you think when you sleep?" Luke was puzzled, he half-closed his thin lips and gave Samantha

a vague sideways glance, "Weren't you sleeping?"

"I was asleep!" Samantha reached out her hand and pushed her, saying in a low voice, " Look on the

road, you're making me fall, I'm too weak to endure such a fall."

Weak?

Luca could clearly feel that she was pushing his face quite hard, this girl

Luca's lips unconsciously widened a slight smile, squeezing her a little tighter and focusing on the road ahead to talk to her.

"When you say so, sooner or later, it's all the same, I won't change my mind anyway."

"All right, all right." Samantha interrupted him, "Why do you keep acting like you're swearing an oath to me? You don't need to, I believe you, I just think a lot happened tonight and now I'm tired, I want to get some rest when we come back and then find a suitable time to talk to the elders about our decision, I definitely won't be persuaded."

"Yes."

Samantha was not joking, she was really tired, at first she managed to talk to Luke and insult him a couple of times, but then she got more and more tired and fell asleep on Luke's back, and when she got into the car Samantha did not even know that it was Luke who had taken her upstairs when she arrived home.

Samantha slept heavy, her pale skin still pale, And now when she was sick, she looked especially fra.

It was rare to see her like this during the day, but now she was huddled under the covers like a kitten,

her forehead slightly furrowed because she was still not particularly comfortable, and the features of her little face almost frowned.

Luca had taken time off from work and stayed home with Samantha instead of going to the office.

Samantha slept all afternoon, her stomach had been empty since last night, and she woke up hungry, but still had no appetite.

When she woke up, she stayed in bed, covered, staring at the chandelier overhead and wondering what she was thinking.

Only when Luca pushed open the door did she turn her head to look at Luca.

"Awake?"

Samantha nodded and extended her hand to Luca, Luca understood what she meant and sat on the edge of the bed before pulling Samantha into his arms.

He was a little cold and Samantha could not help but murmur once she was in his arms, "It's cold."

"Then I'll take off my shirt, it's warm in there." Luke was about to take off his shirt, but Samantha immediately wrapped her arms around his waist and shook her head, "No, it will be hot after a while."

She had not yet fully recovered and was as clammy as a child's tantrum, and before long she was

sleepy again, in Luca's arms.

"Are you about to fall asleep again? Aren't you hungry?"

"A little, but I have no appetite."

Luca's big hand fell on her back, and as he fixed her hair, he said warmly, "I made porridge, get up and drink it."

Porridge?

Samantha immediately shook her head, "I don't want to drink it, I want something with chi."

At that point, Luca's face darkened.

"Did you forget how sick you were last night and now you want to eat something with chi? I think you ate too much chi last night."

When we had hot pot last night, we had ordered hot pot, but Samantha had made her own dish of chi sauce, and she even cried at the end of the meal, but she kept eating.

So now Luca almost suspected that she had eaten too many chi peppers and her stomach was overwhelmed, and that was why she was in that state.

Samantha was confused and did not say much.

"I don't want to drink the porridge anyway, it's not good."

"Behave yourself." Luke was as if he was cuddling a child, his tone was a bit tearful, "You just woke up, drink some porridge first, have half a bowl to pacify your stomach, when you feel better it won't be too late to eat what you want then."

Samantha did not want to drink the porridge, but she was an adult and knew she could only eat something light and warm at this time of day, so she finally nodded obediently.

Chapter 1483 Sorry

Because her stomach had suffered a blow last night, Samantha didn't feel too good in less than half a bowl of porridge, and she pushed the bowl away.

"Sit down a little before you lie down."

However, Samantha did not listen to him and lay down again, then said, "I'm a little tired, I can't sit down, it's better to lie down."

She had to lie down, so Luke did not force her to get up. After lying down for a while, Samantha began to fall asleep again.

When she was asleep, Luca went to the studio to start a video conference.

Samantha was still sleeping when her phone rang and she rolled over and pulled it out to look at the caller ID.

It was her mother calling.

Thinking about that unhappy phone call yesterday, Samantha closed her eyes and did not really want to answer the call.

But it was her mother, so Samantha could not refuse to answer the phone.

She said nothing, and Rain, probably aware of the embarrassment, said nothing for a long time, and mother and daughter remained silent on the phone for a long time.

Samantha was not too comfortable, so she said, "Mom, if you have nothing to say, I'm hanging up now."

"Don't hang up, Samantha."

As soon as Rain heard she was about to hang up, he called her, "Mommy has something to tell you."

So Samantha did not hang up, but the act of holding the phone was tiring, so she turned on the speaker and stood there waiting.

"This time it was my fault."

At those words, Samantha so froze.

"Mom shouldn't have gone behind your back to match you and Luca's fate, and your words yesterday reminded Mom that it was Mom who forced you all these years, and if you hadn't said that, I probably wouldn't have realized the problem. We as parents sometimes do things against our children's wishes for their own good. But Samantha, Mom didn't want to, I started it for your own good and I didn't want to hurt you."

At this point, Rain took a deep breath and continued, "It happened, but at the same time it reminded Mom, so this time let's shake hands and make up, in the meantime let's pretend that the issue of the union of the eight characters never happened, okay?"

"Just like you said, it's all up to you, it won't interfere with you anymore."

Samantha had never expected her mother to become like this, she had thought that Rain would always be against it, but she had not expected her to realize it so quickly. And even the tone of her voice was noticeably softer.

Although Samantha had been angry, everything had disappeared.

"Stop it mom, I was wrong to talk to you like that yesterday."

"No, Samantha you were right, it is Mom who never realized what she had done before, you are right, I was too bossy before, and after hearing it from you yesterday, Mom also thought that I would be unhappy if I was forced into such an arrangement when I was younger, so Samantha, Mom is calling you today to apologize to you. I'm sorry."

Mother and daughter always had a good relationship, and although there were arguments and fights, they passed quickly.

This time Samantha rebelled a lot and Rain reflected on that, so the conversation inevitably became much more serious.

By the end of the conversation, the knots between mother and daughter had opened.

So Samantha no longer hid the important things and said, "Luke and I are going to get married."

As if not at all surprised, Rain seemed particularly calm this time: "You are getting married? Have you chosen the date yet?"

Samantha thought for a moment and whispered, "Maybe together we will choose this special day."

"Okay, then I will help you decide."

When she was about to hang up, Samantha could not help but ask, "Mom, you really don't mind?"

"The main thing is that you are happy, you have chosen your path, your mother and father definitely want you to be happy."

"Thank you mom."

After hanging up the phone, Samantha felt a warm feeling in her heart.

Everything was going in a good direction.

Samantha was incredibly happy.

After deciding to get married, Rain and Flora became even closer, treating each other as if they were members of their own family. They went together to choose Samantha's wedding day, not mentioning any of the unpleasant things that had happened before.

When the date was set, Samantha's ring was almost ready to be picked up.

Two months passed and the ring finally arrived in Samantha's hands, exactly like the design they had made, a small leaf twirling with a diamond, beautiful and delicate.

At first it was supposed to be a big event according to Flora's wishes, but Samantha kept in mind that the ring and the previous bar had cost a lot of money.

Although the Russo Family was rich, she didn't want to waste it, so she talked with them about keeping the wedding simple and inviting some family relatives to attend, as long as it was simple.

But when Flora heard that, she burst into tears and pulled Samantha close, saying, "Samantha, you can't do that, a girl's wedding is only once in a lifetime, how can it be simple? What a sly, honest child."

The corners of Samantha's mouth twisted, "Auntie, it's not that bad. Weddings don't have to be glamorous."

She was a very realistic person, and the bigger the wedding, the more money it would cost.

They create a new family with Luke, and it will be better if more money is left over, and this is only possible if the marriage becomes more modest. Besides, happiness is not measured by marriage, she only knows that the Russo family and Luca are willing to do it for her, and the diamond ring on her finger is already worth a lot of money, because of these huge costs Samantha did not want to spend much on the wedding.

"Oh, you're getting married and still calling yourself auntie?"

"Call me mom!" Flora gave Samantha a gentle squeeze and Samantha smiled warmly and said gently,

"Mom~."

"That's good!"

"Listen to me, we have worked hard most of our lives and we have our savings, which we spend for your wedding, you don't pay for this wedding, mom will pay for it."

"How can it be, Luca and I actually don't particularly care about this, really."

"No, and impossible! I want my relatives to see that our Luca has a beautiful bride."

So in the end the wedding will happen as Flora wanted, and it will be held in Catholic style, so Flora went with Samantha to choose a wedding dress, in the end they chose the latest trend and the most expensive dress in the store.

When Samantha saw Flora swipe her credit card, she was in pain, but she was so moved.

Flora was very kind to her and treated her as if she was her own daughter, when Luke had been abandoned by the elders all this time.

When Samantha went to bed at night, she stretched out her leg to kick him and joked, "I feel like I am your mother's real son, you are supposed to be a foundling?"

Chapter 1484 - You have a good heart

Luke frowned for a moment before saying, "Maybe? Maybe it's switched and I'm not really organic."

At that point, Samantha turned to meet his eyes and said amused, "I was just joking with you, you won't take it seriously, will you?"

"I was joking, too."

"Liar, you are not even smiling, you are joking with a serious face, without humor!" Samantha reached out her hand and hit him in the chest, before Luca took her hand in the process.

After that Samantha was pulled into his arms, Luca's chin resting on her head, "Go to bed early, there's a lot to do tomorrow."

He was right, the wedding day was busy, but when she became a bride Samantha realized there was so much to do.

Because they also had to prepare the new house.

Samantha went to see the house, in their new house everything was new and very nice, there was only left to buy the furniture and put it in. Samantha was busy not only with the wedding but also with

choosing household items.

She and Luca chose the sofa, bed, dining table and all household appliances.

Samantha also recently scoured the Internet for small wedding decorations.

Of course, both of them have to work beyond that, as they have to save their vacations for the wedding days.

Therefore, and it was possible to tell Samantha and Luca were busy from early morning to late evening.

Since they were having a wedding, they had to send out invitations and candy to invite guests.

Serena and Cristian, Matteo and Anna and others were naturally among the guests, but Samantha took the trouble to bring Anna's invitations and said to Luca, "You go and deliver to Cristian and Mrs.

Serena, I will deliver to Matteo and Anna."

Luca looked at her with some hesitation.

"Why? Do you want us to deliver the invitations separately?"

Besides, I have nothing to do today, if you want to give me all the invitations and I can deliver them

personally."

Luke said nothing, just suddenly reached out to Samantha and hugged her, leaning into her ear and whispering, "I have offended you."

Knowing that she may not have opened her heart completely, Samantha had taken the initiative to accept the job, and Luke really had to recognize the breadth of Samantha's heart.

He was just afraid that in this life he would never meet a girl like Samantha again.

Samantha knew what he was thinking, was not angry or pretentious, and said kindly, "If you think it offends me, be good to me in the future, and never neglect me if you do"

At this point, Samantha paused for a moment, as if making a harsh statement, "I will leave you and go to a place where you will never find me."

Hearing her words, Luke's heart skipped a half-beat and he turned away, his brow furrowed, "Don't ever say that again."

Samantha raised her eyebrows in amusement, "What are you afraid of? As long as you don't disappoint me, I won't leave you and I won't hide."

"However, don't ever say that again."

Because Samantha's words just now made Luke think of what the fortune teller had said, that it was life or death.

He did not want that ending!

Luca pulled Samantha into his arms and hugged her tightly.

Samantha didn't even realize what was going on, her whole body was held tightly by him, the grip was really strong, as if he wanted to rub her inside him, and the hands gripping her waist were a little frighteningly heavy.

This guy, she just casually said something and he was really scared like this, he seemed to be getting more and more worried about her.

The smile on Samantha's lips unconsciously widened a little at this thought, and she gently stroked Luca's back as if she were cuddling a baby.

"Okay, okay, I won't say anything from now on."

He thought, "Luca is so obedient, surely he will not be negative."

Samantha called Anna on her cell phone, and when Anna heard her say she was coming to deliver the

wedding invitations, she immediately gave her address and ran out to get Samantha.

Of course, when she went out, Matthew did not feel comfortable and followed her behind.

So as soon as Samantha got out of the car, she saw Anna standing with a tall, handsome man, but he

had a cold aura about him, and he did not look like a very nice one.

Seeing Samantha, Anna excitedly greeted her.

Samantha quickly approached her and smled at her.

"Hi, I'm Samantha."

"Hi Samantha, I'm Anna and this is my husband Matteo."

Anna elbowed Matteo, the cold, hard lines of Matteo's face softened a little before she reached out her

hand toward Samantha, "Hi."

"Hi." Samantha reached out her hand and touched it lightly with her fingertips before withdrawing it.

They both greeted each other lightly, without too much physical contact.

Afterwards, Anna led Samantha to the house; Matteo stayed close to Anna the whole way, afraid that

something would happen to her.

Later, Anna said to Matteo, "This is Samantha, she is Luca's girlfriend, she and Luca are getting

married and she is here today to deliver the invitations."

Matteo was still a little taken aback when he heard Luca's name and suddenly he also remembered

Samantha, he remembered the big fight Luca had had with him before in front of the emergency room

and this was the girl who was next to him at that moment.

After the last incident, Matteo could see that Luca was still in love with Anna.

But now

Matteo's impression of Luca was a little worse when he thought about it, and he tightened his lips

without saying anything.

However, his thoughts and his eyes did not escape Samantha's notice, now that Luca was her man,

Samantha certainly did not want Matteo to misunderstand him and did not hesitate to say, "Actually we

have met before, when you were still in the emergency room and Luca fought with him over you. "

Anna was so embarrassed that she did not know how to behave in such a situation.

It was Matthew, on the contrary, whose eyes finally fell on her face and looked straight at her.

"But that's all in the past, Luca is with me now, so you don't have to worry about him coming after your

girlfriend, and Anna, you don't have to worry about him coming to molest you either."

Anna did not really expect her to bring things to the surface and could only smile.

"Don't worry, I don't want to hurt any of you, and I took the initiative to talk about it because I don't want

you to have any hard feelings, it might feel a little awkward now, but you won't feel anything later."

If she didn't say anything, it would be awkward all the time, but if she did, it would be a momentary embarrassment, and then it would be okay forever.

Anna couldn't help but smile after hearing this from Samantha.

"You have a good heart, and since you don't mind, I'm relieved."

Chapter 1485 - You are too beautiful

Matthew looked seriously at Samantha, trying to find resignation and other emotions in her eyes and face.

But no, she was genuinely generous and sincere when she said those words; there were no other emotions mixed in.

He had been concerned about Anna's well-being, but now that he saw Samantha like this, he was relieved.

Thus, Matthew left the space for the two girls.

Samantha placed the invitations and sweets on the table, looked around, and then narrowed her eyes

at Anna, "Your husband is very worried about you."

Anna was a little restrained, but when she saw how generous and warm she was, she gradually relaxed.

"I'm sorry, he doesn't mean any harm, but as you saw last time at the wedding, after what happened then, he's a bit suspicious now, no matter what or who he's dealing with, it's not about you."

"I know." Samantha waved her hand indifferently, "I don't care, I don't like him anyway, what he thinks about me is not a problem for me at all. But your husband was pretty harsh about the incident at the wedding."

"You, you know?"

"Sure, you had your accident before and collapsed of the Farina Group after, I saw it all on the internet." By the way, Samantha gave Anna a thumbs up, "He's been so good to you, good husband."

Anna smiled shyly before turning to her, "Luca has been very good to you too, hasn't he?"

"Yes." Samantha nodded and said naturally, "Of course, he wouldn't dare go west if I told him, that's

what I like~"

"Congratulations, I'm really happy for you."

"I can see that you were quite frightened by what happened last time, weren't you?"

I don't think your husband will agree to let you go to the wedding this time, but I always have to follow this procedure, I sent the invitations and wedding confetti, and I received your blessings, so I won't be upset if you don't come."

Anna looked at the girl in front of her, who was laughing and talking, and felt envious and relieved at the same time, because she had always felt that she owed Luca something for what happened to him.

In the end, she would have worried if she had achieved happiness and Luca had not.

Now that she sees that Luca has found such an accurate girl, Anna is really happy from the bottom of her heart and says several blessings to Samantha in quick succession.

But it was very easy for Samantha to find a common language so she quickly changed the topic to something else.

She even ended up saying, "Oh, if you're really embarrassed, let's be friends from now on."

Anna thought that was fine too, "Sure."

By the end of the conversation, they had become good friends, and Anna said she would definitely be present at the wedding.

But Samantha said lightly, "It's better not to come. Is it if Luca suddenly regrets the wedding when you come?" What do you want to do?

She uttered this sentence and laughed loudly without giving Anna an opportunity to respond.

It was obvious that what she was saying was not funny at all, but she was laughing so freely that Anna could finally be sure that she really did not feel sorry for Luca's former feelings.

At the same time, she felt a little sad for her, and she also felt that she should learn more from Samantha.

There are many things in life that are not always the way you want them to be, so it's best to be open-minded and not take things too lightly, because that would be a real pain in the ass.

By the end of their conversation, they had become good friends, Samantha looked at the time and it was time to go. Before leaving, Anna took her by the hand.

"Can I ask you to go out sometime?"

"Sure, do you want to go shopping? I have a good friend, she is still single, I can introduce you to her next time."

Anna had very few friends except Serena with whom she could talk, and now that she had met someone as lively and energetic as Samantha, she wanted to get closer to her.

"Sure, I'll call you then."

"No problem."

After Samantha left, Anna sat on the sofa with a smile on her face.

This was what Matteo saw when he approached her, and the wrinkles on Matteo's face softened when his wife was so happy.

He sat down next to her.

"Are you happy?"

"Yes." Anna took his arm, her tone and voice a little more gentle, "Don't you know, she really has a nice personality, I've never seen a girl like that, Luca is really lucky to have found a girl like that."

Matteo thought back to those few words from Samantha and nodded in rare agreement.

"Well, she seems pretty nice to me."

"Right? I added her to Facebook, would it be okay if I went out with her then?"

"Date?"

"Well, and I promised her I would take you with me to her wedding, okay?"

"But you were last time."

Matthew was a bit hesitant, after all, Anna was in a different situation than before, she was pregnant now, it had been a few months and her belly was showing.

"Huh? How long has it been since the last time, I promised her and I don't want to go back on my word."

"Okay then, I'll go with you."

Samantha and Anna had heard from each other on Facebook, but in the end they had not had time to go shopping together because Samantha had been too busy trying on wedding dresses, finding a makeup artist, and sending out invitations to all the friends and family.

Samantha knew that many of her college and high school friends had lost touch, and telling people privately that she was getting married felt like asking for a red packet.

So Samantha did not send a separate private message, she simply shared the news of her wedding with the group of her classmates, and to her surprise, the sent group was actually buzzing with people sending her all kinds of wishes.

Samantha looked at those wishes and the corners of her lips unconsciously curled as she continued to write.

"Thank you to all the old classmates for your good wishes, come over for the wedding to a glass of wedding wine if you are free."

With that said, Samantha put down the phone and then went to the bathroom to take a shower.

Once in the bathroom, Samantha saw the toetries inside; she had recently purchased many items online for the couple and had arranged them all on the new side of the house.

Luke and Samantha share the same nature of cleanliness, and Luke has a compulsion to keep everything in the bathroom neat and tidy, just like a department store window.

Samantha is not as good at it as he is, and every time she complains about Luca because when he puts it away, she has a hard time finding her face cleanser every time she washes her face.

As a result Luca came up with something like, "Who are you making yourself so beautiful for? If you buy less, why do you have to search for half a day?"

Chapter 1486-Fighting

Listen to him?

Is that a human thing to say?

What's wrong with a girl liking to be beautiful? Such things as skin products, in no way could be enough. But Samantha glanced around the items and felt a little guilty.

The sink was full of her toiletries, cleansing masks, skin care water and so, masks for whitening, moisturizing, anti-wrinkles, sunscreen creams, and so on, while Luca only had a bottle of men's facial cleanser, which was sadly pushed to a corner.

Well, maybe Luca doesn't know his spots at all?

Never mind, Samantha did not bother to talk to him and went to bed with a sleeping mask.

The wedding was held in Luca's hometown, and the best hotel in their neighborhood was booked and many people were invited.

The wedding day was very crowded, as both parents were alive and well, and the Jiang family alone has many side branches, plus the various side branches of the Russo family line, so the wedding day

was very crowded, with families and singles bringing their friends for the trip.

When Margarita saw the picture of Luca, tall and handsome, and that the wedding was a big deal, she could not have been more sour, but she still said sarcastically, "Our Samantha is not bad, she should be paired with someone with good features. Why did she suddenly choose a man with a scar on his face? What does Samantha see in him? Maybe she is with him because of money?"

As she said this, Codello, the son of the older family next to her, could not help but frown, "Margarita, you have been at odds with Samantha since you were in school.

Margarita blushed and explained herself, "Brother, where did I get the sarcasm? I didn't say anything bad about Samantha, didn't you hear me say she's beautiful? I just think that scar on her future husband's face is a little scary."

Codello: "Come on, wasn't that an intended dig at the end? Besides, if you really don't like the groom, you can withdraw your eyes before you say anything, you've had your eyes glued to his picture since you entered the club, people who don't know will think you're trying to steal him away."

"Brother, what are you talking about? How could I" Margarita did not expect Codello to speak so

directly, and her face immediately contorted a few strokes.

"Codello." The first woman of the Jiang family reached out her hand and tugged at her son, "Watch what you say, Margarita is your sister regardless."

Codello cut off, looking as if he did not want to acknowledge his sister, "She is so sarcastic, she will probably talk about me behind my back."

All three Jiang family homes were here today, and Margarita's parents were at the same table when she spoke. Margarita's mother's face turned ugly when she heard this comment, but everyone knew that the first house of the Jiang family made a lot of money and the second house was a snob.

Therefore, despite her anger, Margarita's mother did not dare to direct her anger at Codello and could only awkwardly say:

"Codello, Margarita didn't mean any harm, she just said what she really thought.

Because of Codello's words, Margarita's eyes turned red and her brother became angry, "Codello my sister didn't really mean that, don't misunderstand her."

Codello cast a glance at the two of them, lazily drank a glass of wine and said carelessly, "I really don't know if she meant it or not, I only know one thing, it's not enough to say words of blessing at

someone's wedding, but also to sour someone else's husband, making personal attacks and then pretending to be innocent there."

After saying this, Codello went slightly sideways and turned her head, "Since you don't know how to speak, learn to be quiet, is this good for learning?"

At these words, the faces of several people in the room turned ugly.

Margarita's eyes suddenly turned red, "Mom"

Margarita's mother had to look toward the older family.

"Sister-in-law, Margarita didn't really mean that, she is just blunt, there is no malice in her."

The Jiang family lady laughed helplessly, "Okay, okay, Codello watch your words, we are all a family,

we don't hurt the peace, but there is a saying, today is a big day, since we are here to attend the

wedding, we should say good things, after all, on a day like this, no one likes to hear bad things. The

words of the elders will not hurt you."

In the first part of the sentence, the first wife of the Jiang family intended to harmonize the atmosphere,

but in the second part she tried to pressure Margarita, who had always known the virtues of the second

famy, only the old lady was too old to understand them.

She, on the other hand, could see through it.

The daughter of the second house was a beautiful girl, but she was too strong and mean.

Although she did not have a soft spot for Samantha, she did not like Margarita either.

She did not like Samantha because she let people talk behind her back and did not answer a word.

But Samantha had taken her by surprise at the last birthday party.

The first wife of the Jiang famy had spoken like that, and the second famy dared not speak again.

At home Samantha had already changed her dress and put on her makeup. Her bridesmaids were

Doria and her editor Biancamaria, who had come especially for her wedding. Both girls were dressed in light pink dresses.

The two bridesmaids were to hide the bride's shoes from the groom and groomsmen before the arrival of the wedding car, and Doria and Biancamaria, both particularly active, were in charge of setting the mood.

However, Samantha was so tired that she wanted to lie down on the bed in a big pe.

Doria and Biancamaria rushed to help her.

"You are a bride! On your hairstyle they worked so hard , don't lie down, it wl be a disaster and the groom's car wl be here soon."

Samantha closed her eyes in exhaustion, "Getting married is tiring."

Her dress was handmade to order, every step of the process was extremely intricate, and it was a great way to define Samantha's life, and the combination of white and gold reflected her charm and graceful beauty.

The first thing Samantha felt when she put it on was how heavy it was and how tired she felt in it.

Samantha could not believe it was herself when she looked at herself in front of the mirror.

But she had never worn such a representative dress before.

A phoenix crown and cape, it really was much more beautiful than she had imagined!

Chapter 1487 - At First Sight and Forever

In any case, Samantha is a girl and a bit of a stinker.

So she immediately pulled out her phone and took a selfie and sent it to Luca's phone, who ended up not responding to her message, not knowing what she was doing.

Doria and Biancamaria thought she looked great in this dress, so they pulled out their phones and took

pictures with her, horizontally and vertically, and when they were done, the photographer who was covering the wedding asked Samantha to take some pictures too.

Samantha was already heavy in this outfit, and she was asked to pose for many photos, which she did at first, but by the end of the set, Samantha was exhausted.

At this point Luca still had not responded to her messages, so what was he doing?

Samantha was a little upset, and she hadn't eaten much this morning for makeup, so she was really hungry after all the fuss.

Thinking about it, she asked her two bridesmaids.

"I'm a little hungry, can I have something to eat?"

Doria turned and took a handful of cookies and sugar from the table, "Can you eat this?"

At the sight of the dry cookies and sickly sweet sugar, Samantha immediately refused, "I don't want to eat this."

Biancamaria rummaged through her bag and found a small package of bread, "Take this, I took it with me in the car to eat, but I didn't have time."

It was also dry, Samantha was so hungry she would even eat noodle soup, but there was no way to

make a big show of looking for food now, and if she ate she would have to brush her teeth at the wedding, and if she did, some of her makeup would surely come off.

Samantha pushed the bread back even as she thought about the fear of being dominated by the makeup artist.

"Forget it, I'll eat when the wedding is over, and then I can eat whatever I want."

"It's true." Doria nodded in agreement, "The wedding car will arrive soon anyway, so we can eat it after the ceremony."

"Yes."

Suddenly, Samantha's phone rang and she glanced over to find that Luca had answered it.

"I'm getting ready, I'll be there soon."

Coming soon?

I don't know why, but when she saw it, Samantha's heart skipped an uncontrollable beat, and she felt so uncomfortable that she blushed even for a text message.

So she put the phone away, feigning calm.

Doria was very excited today, posting photos of Samantha and her room to her circle of friends, ending with a selfie of herself.

Samantha then couldn't help but ask her, "Have you added your man on Facebook?"

Doria was a little surprised to hear that.

"How do you know?"

"Look at you, you don't usually post to your friends, but now you're posting as much as you can, and even though you posted two pictures of me, the rest are all yours."

"Yes." Doria coughed slightly and smed, "My sister and best friend, you are about to get married and enter married life, but I am stl single, so let me take this opportunity to post it."

"Come on, when did I say I wouldn't let you post? You just won't tell me what's going on?"

"Well, I'm stl a fan, although he's not famous yet, but I'm sure one day he'll go on stage and show it to everyone and shine!"

"If so, then he wl be even further away from you in the future."

"That's fine, I just like to see him on stage, no matter how far away he is."

After saying this, Doria cupped her cheeks and looked at Samantha, "I envy you, you found your

happiness so quickly, I always thought you would never get on with your personality before, but who knew you would be quick to make friends and even quicker to get married once you had a whim. I guess you're also in no hurry to get pregnant not long after your wedding."

Samantha's face blushed, "What are you talking about? Is it not possible to get pregnant that fast?"

"Really? You're not pregnant yet?"

"Doria cautiously approached her ear, "So your Luca is not very good, I can't believe you didn't hit the jackpot."

Samantha: "!!!!"

"How are you dirtier than me for a single girl?"

Doria smed thievingly and did not respond to her words.

Soon there was a knock on the door from outside and everyone stood up.

"The groom is here the groom is here, we'll make him answer the questions and if he doesn't get them right he won't be allowed in and we'll have to give him a red packet."

The room was abuzz when suddenly someone slipped a letter into Samantha's hand.

"This is a promise, let the groom read it to you later."

Samantha took it and looked at it, it was nothing but something like, after marriage the wife comes first,

the wife is the most important, the wife is never wrong, and if there is a mistake then refer to the

previous article or something like that.

Luca, such a man, could he read it aloud?

I don't know why, but Samantha wanted to laugh at the thought of Luca reading it, and the jokes were

already being made out.

Biancamaria did not know anyone, she was a family friend of the woman, but being an editor, she was

the kind of person who could talk, and with her ability to make jokes, the atmosphere was immediately

enlivened by her.

There were also two better men following Luca, both from her family, one of whom was a modest man,

and the other was extremely witty.

Only after Luca had slipped many red packets through the door was the door opened.

As soon as the groom and best man entered, they were given the task of finding the bride's shoes.

Playing the stunt well, the two pairs of shoes were soon found.

Samantha sat on the bed and waited, watching the men play, her lips involuntary following.

She never thought she would see the day when Luca would come in a suit in the tone of her dress.

Today Luca had dark hair and dark eyes, dark but bright, a beautiful nose, thin lips, and a scar that seemed lighter thanks to makeup, making his features less severe and softer.

The two looked at each other from a distance, and Luca's eyes flashed with astonishment at the sight of Samantha today.

He had always known that Samantha was beautiful, but her beauty was not usually revealed, except the last time she had worn a dress to a party, and the time she had gone to a wedding, when she had gone to a bar that night and danced on stage in that dress.

Unt now, she sat quietly in her phoenix crown and cape, her white wedding gown coating her fair skin with an extra touch of gold, her eyelashes slightly arched, her gaze darting, her lips burning red.

At first sight, and forever.

Luca's thin lips half-open and his eyes sank like the sea as he approached Samantha.

"I'm coming."

At the sound of those words, Samantha felt as if a feather had tickled her heart, which was throbbing hard.

Chapter 1488-Why is the lip makeup gone?

The next step was to go through the motions, with the best man and bridesmaids leaning in and constantly enlivening the atmosphere.

By the time Luke was reading the pledge, everyone had their phones out, taking videos and posting them to their friends.

When Samantha saw this, she urged, "Don't delete it after you post it, and send me a copy by the way, so that if you don't follow it in the future, I will take this pledge video and slap him in the face every day."

This immediately made the others laugh.

After the pledge was read, and Samantha agreed to marry him amid much commotion, Luke put on her shoes for her, and as he bowed his head he looked concentrated and moved gently, and the shoes of his flashy little feet went on Samantha's feet.

Before Samantha could react, Luca leaned down and kissed her, dropping a kiss on her lips that brought laughter from those around her.

When Luca pulled away, Samantha saw some of her own lip color on his thin lips, and the next thing she knew she was being carried across the room.

The first stage, the gathering of the bride, was complete.

Then it was time to go to the place where the wedding would take place, there was a wedding dress in the back, Samantha did not like it very much, but Flora wanted her to try it on and wear it at the time of the wedding, so Samantha agreed.

On the way to the wedding venue, Samantha wiped some of the bright red from that lip for Luca and then asked him in a low voice, "Did my lipstick get ruined because you got it so dirty?"

At that point Luca lowered his gaze to her, his eyes were a bit stern and his voice was slightly muffled,

"No, it's stl okay."

As he spoke, his hand unconsciously touched her chin, and he could not help but move closer to her.

Samantha immediately understood what he was thinking and immediately reached out to block Luca's advance.

"What are you doing? There's a wedding later, you'll ruin my lipstick."

Luca blinked, as if asking, and as if sure of something.

"I thought lipstick could be touched up?"

At that point, Samantha froze, her lashes fluttering, "Yes, it can be touched up, but"

"Then it's not a problem."

Luca kissed recklessly and all Samantha felt was the infinite enlargement of his features in front of her,

followed by the sealing of his lips that happened again, not unlike the one in the room.

The one in the room, was a rehearsal kiss, very light, touch and leave, but today Samantha wore bright

lip makeup a bright, positive red, so Luca was stained with even a touch.

Not to mention that now Luca was kissing her so heavy that she resisted at first, but then, once her

teeth were opened, Samantha could not say a word and her body snuggled limply in Luca's arms, with

him holding her waist in one hand and her shoulders in the other, transferring his strength to her.

When the kiss ended, Luca pulled away and Samantha saw how red there was on his lips and teeth,

and her face instantly blushed with disgust.

"It's disgusting, it's all lipstick."

Luca didn't see the problem and didn't mind, he just raised his hand and wiped the corner of his lips for

Samantha, his voice sandy, "It's nice."

"What?"

At first Samantha did not understand what he meant by those two words out of the blue, it took a moment to digest and then he replied, "You mean I look good in lipstick?"

Luca murmured softly, he was still as red in the ears as before.

So Samantha could not resist trying to tease him again.

She reached out her hand and, without pinching, gave Luca's ear a gentle scrape with her fingertips, and without stopping she added in a gentle voice, "If you like it, then I'll put it on before every kiss from now on?"

He felt Luca's ears redden a little after saying this, and Samantha herself blushed a little, because it was not normal for her to say such things.

Luca coughed slightly and touched her face with his hand, "No need, if you didn't like it?"

"But did you like it? How does it taste?"

Samantha deliberately moved closer and rubbed her nose against his, "How does it taste?"

This was a question Luca pondered a lot and then said, "Fruit."

Samantha gave a snort, not expecting him to actually taste it.

At this point Samantha's lips were still a bright color even though her lipstick had fallen off all over, but this color was not quite the same as the lipstick, this one looked so cheerful that looking at it made you want to

Luke took a deep breath to calm his inner turmoil and whispered, "Have a makeup artist come when you get out of the car later and give you a touch-up."

He couldn't go and meet people like that, there were an unspecified number of men coming, a desire for possession woke up in Luke, he didn't want other men to see Samantha so beautiful.

Or even, he wanted to hide her, from marriage and all, for others to see her.

His own woman was dressed so well, why did he have to show her to those people?

So as she was getting ready to get out of the car, Samantha wanted to go get the makeup artist to come and fix her lips, and she was just about to open the door when her waist tightened and her whole body was wrapped around Luke and pulled back.

"What's wrong?"

Luca's eyes were deep as he looked at her lip color and makeup today "Where did you find a makeup artist?"

"What, your mother found her, she said this makeup artist is so good that many people go to her."

Luke's eyes flashed with an emotion he didn't know what it was and Samantha reacted without reading it, "And what? Isn't it good?"

"No." Luca shook his head, it was too good to look at, too good to be true, yet those words did not come out, Luca merely corrected her, "And after today, she wl not be my mother, she wl be our mother."

Samantha froze for a moment and then burst out laughing, shifting and giving Luca a light smack on the head.

"Okay, it's our mother, I misspoke before and I'm not used to it yet."

She spat her tongue at Luca awkwardly.

Seeing this, Luca's eyes deepened and he pulled her over and lowered her head.

A few minutes later, there was a knock on the car window.

"Looks like we need to get out of the car, the wedding will start soon."

It was then that Samantha pushed Luke away, gasping for breath, a pale face red beyond recognition, before wiping her mouth, coughing slightly and getting out of the car as if nothing had happened.

Of course, before getting out of the car, she gave Luca a stern look.

When she got out of the car, the makeup artist was standing a short distance away and saw Samantha coming, originally with a smile on her face, she was petrified when she saw her.

A few moments later, she exclaimed, "Oh my God, what happened to your lipstick?"

Samantha: "....."

Chapter 1489-Can't Let My Wife Down

As everyone watched, Samantha was so flustered that she wanted to dig a hole in the ground.

Instead, the makeup artist rushed over, "Here, here, let me fix you up."

Well, I didn't want to talk.

Later, when she went backstage to get ready, Anna came up with Matthew to wish her well, and

Samantha dragged her around for a while to chat.

After they left, Biancamaria leaned over Samantha's side and said sorrowfully, "That man was so handsome, but it's a shame he's married."

Hearing this, Samantha froze for a moment, "You mean Anna's husband?"

"Who else? Is it yours?"

"Damn it!" Samantha was sorry about this and immediately spoke up for Luca: "What makes my husband worse than him? My husband is a hundred times more handsome than him! No! He is ten thousand times."

Biancamaria laughed twice: "You could write a manuscript in the future with that man as a type, it might go down a storm."

"Eh." Samantha also sneered twice, "Don't think I won't do anything to you just because you're my editor, if you still don't like my husband, next time I'll write a bully as the male lead."

"Yes, yes, bully heroes are all the rage now, can you write one?"

Samantha refused to talk to her!

The wedding went well, when it was over Samantha was too tired to move, but there was one thing to be happy about today, and that was Luca keeping all the drinks for her.

Since Luca knows that Samantha goes crazy when she drinks, and it was such an important day, Luca

was determined not to let Samantha go crazy, so he took the drinks for Samantha.

But the result of keeping Samantha's drinks was that there were more toasts, presumably to

deliberately mess with Luca, and by the end of the day Luca's steps were shaky.

But until the wedding was over, he had to keep drinking with everyone.

The two bridesmaids accompanied Samantha.

"Seriously, your husband is drinking like this, will he be okay in this bridal chamber tonight?"

This dirty comment came from her editor, Biancamaria.

Doria smirked wryly from the sidelines.

"No, then let Samantha do it herself."

Samantha gave the two a vacant look, "Don't tell me this nonsense, you go back first, I am tired and

want to rest."

She had woken up early in the morning and was very tired from all the running around she had done so

far.

Seeing the deep expression of tiredness on her face, her two best friends stopped teasing her and left

first. Samantha waited for them to leave and, not caring about the custom, immediately fell into bed and

slept.

She had since changed into her wedding dress, so that was what she was wearing now.

It was extremely uncomfortable to sleep in.

But Samantha was so tired that she fell asleep as soon as she closed her eyes.

She did not know how long she had slept, but she thought she heard someone opening the door,

followed by footsteps in the direction of her bed.

After that the position next to her sank and the strong smell of alcohol hit her, the smell was too heavy

to ignore, and Samantha opened her eyes to see Luke lying next to her.

His eyes were closed, his face and ears were red, and his expression seemed to be a little painful at

the moment.

Samantha woke up immediately.

She turned and sat up to check on him and found that Luca had kept his eyes closed and was in pain.

Had he been drinking too much?

Samantha reached out and patted his face, "Wake up."

After a few taps, Luca finally opened his eyes, but just as he did, he startled Samantha because his eyes were red and bloodshot.

"What's wrong?"

Seeing the worried expression on her face, Luca reluctantly pulled at the corners of his lips, "Nothing,

I'm just a little tipsy from the drink, I'll be fine after some rest."

Samantha was still very sleepy, but when she saw him like that, she didn't mind sleeping, so she got up and made him a sober soup, and brought a towel to wipe his forehead, mouth and nose.

Luke was really uncomfortable at that moment, being drunk and drinking too much were completely different.

If he moved, his stomach would flip over.

After Samantha finished drying him off, she said softly, "I'll go see if the sobering soup is ready, you wait."

Luke looked up and saw that the petite figure was wearing a wedding dress and had not yet changed, so she could not run easily and could only carry the large skirt of her wedding dress with both hands.

After a moment, the sound of footsteps resumed and Luke opened his eyes again to see her walking awkwardly toward him with a bowl in one hand and the hem of her dress in the other.

This girl.

"Here, I made you a sober soup, take a bowl to warm your stomach."

Luke sat down and finished the sober soup, his stomach was still a little queasy, but a little better than before, and when Samantha tried to leave, Luke grabbed her wrist and wouldn't let go.

"Don't go, just lie here with me."

"Fine." Samantha lay on her side and blinked, "How much did you drink?"

Luke could only laugh bitterly at her words, those individuals really had no measure, two drinks per person, it didn't seem like much, but once the number increased, he really couldn't take it.

"If I had known, I wouldn't have let you keep my drinks for me."

"What are you talking about? If I don't keep your drinks, will I watch you go crazy at the wedding?"

Samantha reached out her hand and gave it a squeeze, saying disgruntled, "It's better if I'm mad, because if I'm mad, people won't dare toast."

Luke reached out his hand and took her in his arms, his voice hoarse, "It's okay, it's not too uncomfortable."

He said it wasn't uncomfortable, but that he had been lying there for some time until he returned and had done nothing else, oh, except take her in his arms.

With Luca in that condition, Samantha was a little depressed, thinking that tonight's evening of chivalry was probably out of the question.

She pursed her lips in depression, although she wasn't really looking forward to tonight's wedding night, I guess, but she didn't expect it to be a no either, so Samantha was still a little disappointed.

But disappointment is disappointment, and she wouldn't have had a problem if Luca hadn't been so uncomfortable.

The two simply lay there in peace and quiet, the wedding night really peaceful compared to the hustle and bustle of the day, especially lying next to Luca, whose heartbeat Samantha could hear so clearly.

The new room was decorated with a large wedding sign and dimly lit.

As she lay there, Samantha's sleepiness returned, and just as she was about to fall asleep, Luca's hands suddenly became indiscriminate.

Samantha's drowsiness was immediately dispelled, and she looked up at him, "What are you doing?"

Luca's eyes were dark and heavy, evidently different from before, his voice was rough but clear:

"Tonight, it's our wedding night, I can't let my wife down."

Chapter 1490 Don't be a hero

Those words came out of Luke's mouth and, in the quiet of the room, rang red in the face.

Samantha instantly blushed and pushed him.

"I know, but aren't you uncomfortable?"

"Didn't you feed me a sobering soup?"

"Yes, but was it a short time ago?"

"I'm better."

"Liar, how can that be?" Samantha indignantly interrupted him, speaking in the tone of an old mother,

"Even if it's a special night, after all it's a special situation, so don't be a hero."

With that, Samantha got up and tucked Luke in, patting his cheek, "Sleep well."

"Ah!"

As soon as the words left her mouth, the figure in front of her turned and sat up, then grabbed her by

the waist.

Samantha was taken aback and wrapped her arms around Luca's neck.

"Then I'll show you if I'm being a hero."

...

Well, Samantha could not imagine that Luke, who a second before had seemed like a dead fish, had suddenly become alive and well, probably because his deterrent soup had worked so well, or because the words he had said had pricked the pride that belongs to a man.

Either way, Samantha paid a rather high price.

It was only in the latter part of the night that Luke let her go, and she fell asleep too tired to worry about anything else.

Only in her sleep did she have the vague feeling that someone was cleaning her body with a warm towel, very gently and at just the right temperature.

So Samantha slept more deeply.

When she woke up, it was already the next afternoon.

She was so tired that she didn't want to move her fingers, but the terrible thing was that she was

hungry, and her stomach kept rumbling from time to time as she lay in bed, and she felt a little dizzy with hunger.

But besides being hungry, she was also tired, so Samantha lay there, half-closing her eyes.

Until Luca pushed the door open and heard her stomach growl.

"Awake? Are you hungry?"

Seeing Luca, Samantha's gaze immediately changed a few notches and she looked at him as if he were an enemy.

It was that bastard's fault; if not for him, she would not have gotten up so late.

Thinking back, Samantha did not even intend to look at him and closed her eyes to ignore him.

"I cooked some porridge, do you want some?"

Hearing this, Samantha opened her eyes again and grunted, "I'll only drink it if you feed me!"

So Luca turned and went out again, and when he was outside, Samantha closed her eyes again to nurse until she smelled the food.

She opened her eyes and looked dazedly at Luca as he approached her.

Luca then helped her up and began to feed her some porridge, and it was only after Samantha had eaten a small bowl that she regained some of her energy and spoke more.

"I got up too late, w/ mom and dad scold me?"

At her words, Luke half-closed his lips and said with red ears, "I don't think so, it's a special situation after all."

Samantha couldn't help but reach out and pinch Luca's arm, "It's your fault, it's not your first time, why do you act like it's abstaining for a year?"

"Ahem" Luca reached out his hand to cover his lips and coughed slightly, it was because he had seen her in her wedding dress, Luca couldn't help it then and held it back.

"Have some more."

"Okay." Samantha finished the bowl of porridge, stl feeling hungry, so before Luca went to serve her again, she hatefully put her hand to her lips and bit him.

She used force deliberately, intending to retaliate against the bullying she had received last night.

Who knew that a moment later Luke would set the bowl down on the chair beside her and throw it on the bed.

"Aaaah, what are you doing, what's all the fuss?"

Luca stared at her solemnly, "You're hitting on me."

Samantha: "Where did I do?"

She swore, she was actually just trying to get back at Luca by biting him, only she was afraid he would get hurt, so she only bit him because it hurt and didn't make his hand bleed, is that seduction?

"Yes." Luca stared seriously into her eyes, "It counts, so you better not tease me, after all, we are married now, legally."

Samantha huffed, "I'm exhausted, so why don't you work me to death!"

That said, Luke was still a little distressed to see her so tired that she didn't even want to move, so instead of continuing, he pulled her up and sat her down again, whispering, "Do you want another bowl?"

"Yes!"

Samantha drank an unprecedented three bowls of porridge that day and then tried to eat more, Luke disagreed, worried that she would eat too much at once and ruin her stomach, so he did not agree in

any way.

Samantha was so angry that she did not want to talk to him anymore.

What's worse, Luke not only did not allow him to continue drinking the porridge, but he even thought

she had eaten too much and asked her to get up and walk around.

Samantha really wanted to laugh at him, did she not remember what she had done to him? And now

she has to go for a walk? Her legs should have listened to her, right?

"I'm not going." Samantha looked away, "I haven't eaten enough, I don't have the strength."

Luca frowned slightly, "Samantha, don't be ridiculous, you ate too much today."

"Where did I eat too much? I'm hungry, and it's only three bowls of porridge, I'll digest it in no time."

Samantha raised her eyebrows and, as if thinking of something, held out her hand to Luke, "I can go

out too, I can't walk on my own legs, why don't you carry me?"

"Carry?"

"Yes." Samantha nodded and smiled sweetly, "Didn't you say you wanted me to take a walk to cool off?"

But I can't walk, so why don't you carry me on your shoulder?"

Luca: "Carry you on my shoulder?"

It was the first time Luca heard such a ridiculous statement; he was carrying Samantha, the one using force was himself, and Samantha was going from not moving to someone who was walking.

To put it bluntly, it was just a change of place to keep lying.

Luca knew this girl was angry with him about last night, so he was just trying to sing her praises and throw him

iegate him.

"Don't you agree? What about yesterday's promise? I only made a small request and it's taking you so long to think about it?" Samantha raised an eyebrow and brought out her temper.

Luca turned resignedly, leaving her shoulders.

"Come on up, I'll take you for a walk downstairs."

Delighted at the sight of his broad back, Samantha quickly climbed up, however once up there,

Samantha realized something very embarrassing, that she was still wearing Luca's shirt!

So Samantha backpedaled.

"Absolutely not."

Samantha began to give up on herself again at the thought of having to go downstairs for a walk and change.

"What's wrong?"

"Look at me dressed like this, where can I go?"

"I'm not going, I'm going back to bed."

With that, Samantha sagged into bed and then covered herself with the covers.

A deep helplessness surfaced before Luke's eyes.