

Virginity 1491

Chapter 1491 Having a baby

In the evening, Luca's parents, Flora and Lario, came for dinner. Flora came toward the end of the evening and offered to be the cook and bought many of the ingredients.

In the absence of the elders, Samantha made a lot of noise with Luca.

After all, when the two of them are alone, it is okay to make a scene, but when the elders are there, it is important to behave appropriately.

Samantha was still in bed before Flora's arrival, but when she heard Luca say they were coming, she didn't worry about anything and immediately lifted the covers and went to the bathroom barefoot.

Luca stared at her as she put on her makeup.

"Do you have to put on makeup to see my parents?"

Samantha looked at herself in the mirror and carefully outlined her eyeliner, and gave Luca a quick glance, "Sure, I'm a new daughter-in-law who just moved in, so I need to do a few things properly.

After all, Luca's parents were very good to her, so it was no big deal to see them do it themselves.

After putting on her makeup, Samantha began to choose her dress again and finally chose a dress that Flora had bought for her.

After that Samantha ran to the kitchen to help.

"Mom."

Flora was so happy to see Samantha coming, especially when she heard the word "mom," that her eyes narrowed into a smile and she could not stop smiling.

"Samantha? I heard Luca say you were still sleeping, why did you get up so early? If you are tired, get some more sleep and get up when mom has made dinner."

The corners of Samantha's lips crinkled at his words, this nonsense that Luca had said she was still sleeping, and that men and women were practically eye and nose to nose, it was all too clear.

But bringing it up was always incredibly awkward.

Now, for example, Samantha had to change the subject.

"Mom, what are you cooking tonight? I'll help you."

But Flora stopped her, "No, no, cooking is my specialty today, you go rest while Mom makes dinner and Luca will call you."

"Mom, how can I do that? I'm the daughter-in-law, I used to live with my parents, so I have to share the

housework."

"Who says otherwise?" Flora's face immediately rose when she heard this, "Did that boy force you to

help?

Did he? Mom wll have to teach him later, the brat wants to rebel, what does he want if he doesn't love

his wife?"

At first Samantha thought Flora was joking, but when Flora rolled up her sleeves and left the kitchen in

a fury, ready to fight with her son, Samantha realized she was not joking.

"Mom, Mom!" Samantha could only rush to reach out to stop him, "This has nothing to do with Luke, I'm

the one who wants to help, he didn't ask me to come."

At this, Flora narrowed her eyes at her, "Really?"

"Really mom, I just think you are the senior and I should help as junior, it has nothing to do with Luca."

"All right, all right!" Flora waved her hand gracefully, "Even though you are my daughter-in-law now, you

don't have to feel pressure, I'm not like those mothers-in-law out there, I treat you like a spoed

daughter Samantha, so you can do whatever you want."

"Now I want to cook with mom, we can also do it faster if we are together."

Samantha affectionately wrapped her arm around Flora's, as if there was something to discuss, and

Flora finally agreed, and the two went to the kitchen close together as mother and daughter.

When dinner was ready, the family sat down to eat together with great joy.

Flora gave Samantha a lot of gifts that evening and wrapped a huge red envelope-the amount she received on her wedding day was enough. "

She patted Samantha's shoulder and said, "Now we are a family, don't be so polite, we have only one son, Luca. And Luca, from now on you must be good to you, if I find out that you treat her badly, your father and I will not forgive you."

Lario looked at Samantha with a kind and gentle look, "Tell daddy that if there is anything you need, daughter you are welcome."

"Thank you mom and dad."

"Right, right." Flora spoke as if she had thought of something important: "You are both married, so you need to start thinking about pregnancy."

Samantha froze and then smiled inwardly helplessly, as if she were married, she had to face the

problem of having a baby.

She smiled awkwardly and gently explained, "Mom, Luca and I just got married and we're still quite young, so there's not too much of a hurry."

"Young?" Flora cast a glance at Luca and raged, "You are becoming an old man, where is the young man? But yes, Samantha is still young, so there is no hurry, Samantha ah, mom doesn't mean to rush you by asking you this haha."

"I know mom, don't worry, we will go with the flow."

Flora said she was not in a hurry, but actually she still wanted to have grandchildren, but even if she wanted to, she only hinted it and said no more.

"Come on, eat, eat more."

The three bowls of porridge she had had for lunch had already been digested, and Samantha planned to eat a little more for dinner.

But Flora was afraid she wouldn't have enough, so she poured it into her bowl, so Samantha had to look at Luke for help.

"Mom." Luca received her pleading look and reached out to take the bowl in front of her and said,

"Samantha has eaten too much, her stomach wll not be able to digest it later."

Only then did Flora realize what was happening and smed awkwardly at Samantha, "Samantha, you

can't eat anymore?

Why didn't you tell Mom?"

"Mom"

"Come on, what's so embarrassing about you girl? You're getting a little rusty on me, aren't you? I told

you to treat me like your mother, just say what you have to say, I'll take care of you!"

"Yes, I wll remember, next time I wll be direct."

The famy of four finished the meal happy.

Chapter 1492 You did it on purpose

Three days later, Luke took Samantha back to her mother's house, and after a day's stay, Luke took

Samantha abroad for their honeymoon.

This time they did not book a tour, but traveled freely. After all, considering Samantha's spontaneous

nature, Luca only booked plane tickets and did not even buy a return ticket, planning to accompany her

unt she was satisfied.

Even though she was going on her honeymoon, Samantha had diligently brought her tablet and laptop with her, and as she finished unpacking everything, Luca looked at her carrying them and asked, "What are you doing with these?"

Samantha explained, "These things are vital for me, so I definitely need to take them with me."

"Do you have time to use them if you take them with you?"

Seeing her bent over, Luca could only reach out and lift her collar, then bring her to his side.

"Don't load too much time itself, we just arrived, let's familiarize ourselves with the surroundings first, besides you didn't eat anything on the plane the whole time, aren't you hungry now?"

Samantha had been eager to pack, but now that he had said so, she found that she was indeed a little hungry.

"Good."

So Samantha put her things away for the time being.

After that Samantha went to her suitcase and pulled out a tank top dress and put it on.

Since it was a bit cold in the country and Samantha liked places with a warm climate, the two ended up

booking tickets to Thailand and planned to go there for a while.

Luke was relieved to see that she had finally stopped messing with his computer, but he quickly

seethed when he saw her leaving in a tank top.

He quickly stopped her.

"Are you going out dressed like that?"

Samantha nodded, "What's wrong with that?"

What was wrong with that?

Luke could not help but frown; earlier, when she had gone to the bar, she had clearly worn a big T-shirt

and big pants, nothing feminine about her, so now she was wearing a dress.

And as soon as she put it on, it was so fierce, a halter tank top dress that showed a large area of snow-

white skin on the outside, and the skirt wasn't even knee-length.

This was totally unacceptable to Luca.

"No, you can't go out in that."

"Why?" Samantha stared incredulously, "You don't think I'm too revealing dressed like that and that's

why you don't approve, do you?"

Immediately she was right, Luke's ears flushed, not really wanting to admit it, and he could only say,

"No, that's not it, the sun is hot here, what would you say if you went out dressed like that and got a sunburn?"

"Oh." Samantha took out her sunscreen with an indifferent look on her face, squeezed it out and applied it to his body, saying as she did so, "Don't worry, I have this, it's 100 percent sunscreen, I won't burn."

Luke was speechless for a moment, he thought Samantha would take notice and change into something with at least longer sleeves, but he did not know that she had brought sunscreen.

Seeing that he did not look good, Samantha stretched the sunscreen out in front of him, "You, right boy, don't know what this is yet?"

Luke reached out his hand and took it from her, looked at it and then put it in his pocket, then said, "I know, you brought sunscreen, but the sun here is different from at home, you'd better put on a shirt."

After saying this, regardless of whether Samantha agreed or not, he took a jacket and prepared to put it on Samantha's body.

"Honestly, are you afraid that people will look at me when I go out dressed like this and then you will get jealous?"

Hearing this, Luca's ears reddened slightly, "No."

"And you still won't admit it?" Samantha sneered twice, "Well then, since you won't admit it, then I won't wear it!"

Samantha immediately turned around and headed outside, Luca looked cold and grabbed her thin wrist as she was about to leave, pulling her back.

"Okay, stop it, you're right, I just don't want anyone to see you dressed like that."

"What era is it now? There are a lot of girls dressing like this, and I just think it's too hot here, what if I get heat stroke? It's not like I'm wearing it on purpose for people to see, and I'm not showing anything, I'm covering everything."

But Luke's eyes fell on Samantha's body, which was white on the outside, and she was white in skin, and even whiter in Thai complexion, so it would have attracted a lot of attention if she went out like that.

Or maybe it was his imagination, but he didn't like it.

"Even so, still no." Luke half-closed his thin lips and looked at her with deep eyes, "When we met, you didn't dress like you do now, why the big change?"

"What style of clothing?" Samantha could not help but cast him a blank look, "What kind of clothing style do I have? I only wear what I feel comfortable in, oh, but I am careful on important occasions."

"Let's go," Samantha grabbed his arm and tried to drag him out, but Luke stopped short and said with a grimace, "No, I'm not going."

"No?"

Before Samantha could ask him what was wrong, she was grabbed by the waist and thrown onto the large, soft bed, followed closely by Luca's pressing body.

"Since you're dressed like that, you're not going anywhere, so let's stay here and have some more fun."

With these words, he gave Samantha no chance to react, moving quickly to seal his lips.

It was too late for Samantha to protest, her watery eyes were as wide as copper bells, and she was about to say something when the hem of her skirt was lifted.

"Ah, Luca, stop it! All right, can I change? I won't wear this dress anymore, so stop it!"

The two of them were already dry and warm, first was fine, but once they reached her lips, how could

Luca stl let her escape?

"It's too late, there's no hope."

"Luca, you bastard!"

So the first day of arrival in Thaand was spent in a hotel.

When evening came, Samantha did not even want to go down to eat, there was a buffet in the hotel but

only when there were people, Samantha did not want to move and Luca had to order suite service.

Only when the food was arranged in front of Samantha did she slowly stand up, but when she tried to

put her dress back on, she found that her evening gown had been torn.

Oh da.

Samantha sneered inwardly for a few moments, then crumpled up the tattered fabric and threw it in

Luca's face.

"You did that on purpose!"

He must have ruined the skirt on purpose so that she could no longer wear it.

Chapter 1493-The Bastard

Of course Luca wl not admit it, and although he broke the dress with selfish intent, he humbly admitted

his mistake in the face of Samantha's accusation.

"I'm sorry, I was a little overwhelmed with emotion earlier, so I couldn't help myself, but the dress thing was not intentional."

"Do you expect me to believe you?"

Samantha sneered twice more, was about to pull out her loose T-shirt dress and put it on, but after thinking about it, she pulled out another black tank top dress.

The corners of Luke's lips tightened involuntary when he saw that she was wearing a new tank top dress again.

Samantha approached him, tilted her chin and smiled smugly, "You didn't expect that, did you? I had several on hand before I came, given the weather here, and if you rip them all, then I'll buy them while I'm shopping, and I'll buy one if you rip one."

Luke was about to say something, but when he saw the marks on her body, he tightened his lips and asked, "Are you sure you want to wear them like that?"

"Of course." Samantha's response was resounding.

Later Luca gently reminded her, "Do you want to go to the bathroom and wash your face or hands?"

Although she didn't know why the nice Luca had said that, she felt that washing her hands before eating was really the right thing to do, and her face was really a bit sticky at the moment after the sweat she had gotten from her workout earlier.

So Samantha gave Luca a stern look before turning around and heading for the bathroom.

With a faint smile on his lips, Luca slowly sat down at the table, mentally counting the minutes.

"Three, two, one."

The number one fell in his mind as Samantha's somewhat exasperated growl came from the bathroom.

"Aaaah, Luca, you bastard!"

At the sound of her scream, Luca not only did not get angry, but the smile on his lips became stronger.

After a few seconds, Samantha rushed toward him with her shoes, and in a moment she was next to him, grabbing him by the collar, "You did that on purpose!"

"No!"

She said, how could this boy suddenly send her to the bathroom to wash his hands, she was still

wondering why this sudden call until she entered the bathroom Samantha looked up and saw herself in

the mirror.

The fuchsia marks were all over her fair and flawless skin, from her neck to her bones, back, and legs,

so the exposed skin could be seen clearly.

No wonder she had thought Luke was so strange today, so fond of his bones and legs, but he had

planned it all.

He had planned it from the beginning, he would never let her wear a tank top like this.

Now it's good, even if he doesn't have to tear it, then he can't wear it himself.

But

Samantha and Luke smiled when suddenly the light in her eyes turned, Luke saw a glint of cunning in

her eyes and a sense of foreboding rose in his heart.

Sure enough, before this unsettling feeling could take shape, he saw Samantha curl her lips and

whisper, "You don't really think I would be afraid to dress like this, do you? I'm telling you, if you walk

with me and I go out dressed like this, you'll be the one everyone will notice, not me, believe it or not?"

Luca loosely wrapped his arms around her waist, "So you mean you'll still wear it? Aren't you afraid of

being embarrassed if people see you?"

"I'm Samantha, I have tough skin, do you think I would be afraid? It's you" Samantha reached out and pinched his already red ears, "only you are more shy than me, aren't you?"

This was true, but Luke felt he couldn't always let Samantha go off like that to tease him, so he stiffened, "No, and if it's okay with you, I wouldn't mind showing someone my masterpiece."

Samantha froze, she probably didn't expect Luca to open his mouth like that, so she didn't react for a moment.

But he was also stubborn, and when he went out with Luca the next day, he actually wore a halter dress and only put on sunscreen and did nothing else to protect himself.

The day before, Luca had tried to fight her to the end.

When he saw his woman coming out of the hotel room with those marks and long snowy legs, he felt much worse.

As soon as Samantha had come out completely, Luca pulled her back.

"I admit defeat, change your clothes."

Samantha looked at him questioningly, "What, didn't someone say yesterday that they didn't mind?"

How come you backed out so quickly?"

Luca could care less about being humiliated at that moment, even if it was in front of his wife.

With that in mind, he hurriedly closed the door to the room.

"Yes, go back and change before you leave."

Samantha grunted slightly and shook her head, walking directly to the sofa and sitting down, "I'll

change when you tell me to? I'm not changing, I can't do everything you say."

Luca wanted to call his aunt, from the beginning to now, how many times had she listened to herself?

Wasn't he always listening to her?

He knew what she was like, she was soft but not hard, so Luca didn't object, instead he sat beside her,

reached out and wrapped his hand around her arms, his voice lowered a little, "So what would it take

for you to change?"

Yay? Samantha did not expect this change in his voice, so she looked at him and joked, "You're

changing your face very quickly now, suddenly becoming so kind, I'm not used to it."

After saying this, Samantha reached out her hand and offered to take Luke's shoulder, "All right if you

want me to change, you have to carry me all the way today."

Carry her all the way?

"No problem."

Luca agreed so quickly that Samantha was surprised. She had thought she would give him a hard time, after all, they were bored with nothing else to do and it would be nice to have some fun with this.

But he agreed so quickly that Samantha did not even have the luxury of continuing to torment him.

"Come on, I'll help you change."

Eventually Luca took Samantha in his arms and changed her into a conservative yet cool little dress that Luca's mother had bought for Samantha, a light pink with a hint of blue, very delicate and feminine. Samantha was a little uncomfortable wearing it and stood in front of the mirror, feeling uncomfortable but looking really beautiful.

She was a little less elegant before, but lately, I don't know if it's because she's with Luca, but she doesn't seem to be as nonchalant as before, and she wears more feminine clothes.

For example, this time, she packed by herself, she could have brought casual, everyday clothes, but when she came here, she had to ask a photographer to follow her and Luca on their trip, so she

changed her mind and brought more feminine clothes.

This transformation Samantha had noticed even before this trip, and the more she thought about it, the more she felt she had really changed a lot.

The more she thought about it, the more she felt that she had changed so much. Samantha suddenly looked at Luke and said, "If you dare to neglect me in the future, I will never forgive you!"

Chapter 1494-Pregnancy

This girl is really

Luca stepped forward and smoothed her hair behind her back as he spoke, "How could I ever mistreat you? Haven't you been bullying me since we started being together?"

At those words, Samantha blinked and turned her head to stare at Luca with a slight hum.

"Good to know, only I can bully you, you are not allowed to bully me.

Also, you can't let anyone else bully you, only me in the future too."

"Okay, all promised." Luca encircled her with his arms, and the two were ready to leave, but the air soured as they talked about their carnal loves.

Without waiting for Luca to come down with a kiss, Samantha made the decision to tiptoe closer to him, stretching her arms around his neck as she embraced him.

In no time, they were kissing like fire and their clothes were falling off.

Well, the second day in Thaand was to be spent in a hotel again.

In the evening, Samantha was lying in bed playing with her phone when she saw a message from

Doria asking how her honeymoon had been and if she had taken any pictures.

Samantha wanted to laugh twice when she saw the message, taking disgusting photos, spending both

days in the hotel and then just resting from exhaustion, waking up from sleep and eating, not even

walking around.

"No photos."

So Samantha responded with two direct, simple, and sharp words.

But Doria was clearly not willing to let her go like that and continued to bombard her on Facebook.

"How could you not have done them? You've been in Thaand for two days, you must have taken good

pictures, don't hide them, publish them for us, your editor wants to see them too."

When she heard she was editing, Samantha immediately typed, "How did you get involved with her?"

"We've been Facebooking each other since we were your bridesmaids together, and now we're venting

every day, and we're also guessing how many times you've been with your husband in the last two days in Thaand and playing money."

Seeing this, Samantha's mouth immediately twisted and she didn't know what to say.

"So, coming to ask for photos is just a way to assess the truth?"

"Don't say that, we are your good friends and we still want to see your beautiful pictures."

Samantha sneered twice.

"I'll take you at your word, a bet, right?"

Then you two can bet on it, I'll keep my mouth shut."

"Samantha Samantha, don't be like that, I'll bet a thousand euros with your editor, later I'll pull you into the group and you'll talk about it."

"A thousand euros? Will our flourishing Miss Fang be short of this thousand euros?"

She was a star girl spending tens of thousands of euros, and it pained Samantha to see that she had a rich father, otherwise what kind of family could afford this girl's pull.

Soon, the two pulled her into a small group and asked her for whispers between friends.

Samantha looked at the two who were chatting animatedly and hit them directly.

"Can you be more innocent? You're not married yet, so don't be even dirtier than me, the married one, okay? And, if you are so concerned about my married life, why don't you buy a plane ticket and come to me?"

"We would like that, but would you like that?"

"Damn."

In the end Samantha did not tell him, after all, she wanted to keep such intimate matters to herself and she knew those two too well.

If she told them a lot, they would tease her in every way afterwards, and if she told them little, they would tease them too, or even say that Luke couldn't or something like that.

So after thinking about it, Samantha decided no, said she had to go to bed, and abandoned the group chat, leaving the two of them to get high alone.

After putting down the phone, Luke had not yet gotten out of the shower, his hair and body still shiny with drops of water, so Samantha called him as she approached.

"Shall we go down for a walk later?"

At that point, Luca froze for a moment, then asked, "Do you stl want to go shopping?"

The question was unconscious, but only after Luca asked it did he realize how hot it was, and before he could explain, Samantha's plow came.

"Shopping, of course!"

The hotel they had booked was by the sea, with a large street separating the beach from the stores. It was late at night, but the beach was stl crowded, and Samantha walked into a flip-flop store and immediately bought a pair for her and Luca.

Samantha tried different kinds of snacks during the night, and when she couldn't finish them, she gave them to Luca.

Seeing that Samantha was about to buy food again, Luca coughed slightly and pulled her back, "I can't eat anymore."

Samantha hadn't thought much about it before, in fact she hadn't thought of giving Luca what he couldn't finish, but just wanted to taste it, she just didn't expect Luca to finish all the leftovers he had eaten so much.

"Anyway, there is stl plenty of time behind us, so how about we take our time shopping tomorrow?"

When he said this, Luke was speaking to Samantha in an advisory tone, his tone still gentle despite the fact that he could no longer eat.

This made it very obvious to Samantha that the man in front of her was affectionate and accommodating, so she took the initiative and grabbed his arm.

"Well, then we'll stop here today and continue tomorrow, stupid, you don't have to finish it all if you can't, it's not like I'll get mad at you if you don't finish it."

He reached out and pinched Samantha's nose, "Let's go home."

Luke spent the rest of the day with Samantha, and later hired a photographer to follow her around, leaving many photos of the two of them at various places, duty free stores, amusement parks, sea trips, etc. Samantha participated in all these activities.

Eight months later

Anna's baby had been born and Samantha was pregnant and about to give birth.

Her legs were so swollen that she could not sleep well at night, and she could not even move on her own, and she was tired after only a few steps.

Samantha was in tears when it came to this.

Her honeymoon was cut short because of her pregnancy. She and Luca had been playing for almost half a month and were about to fly to the Maldives when Samantha's mother suddenly called her and the mother-daughter conversation turned to the issue of her period.

Only when we talked did Samantha realize that she had not had her period for a long time and was lost in thought.

Samantha's mother immediately asked her to go back to her country and stop playing so as not to hurt the child or anything else.

After Samantha told Luke about the results, he was sent for a while before booking a ticket home, then put his arm around her and calmly said, "There will be many opportunities later, so first listen to what Mom says and come home to get checked out."

Chapter 1495 - A pair of twins

This checkup resulted in a checkup of the baby.

Samantha was then kept at home, at first only for a short time, but later her mother also prevented her from touching the computer, and set a time limit for how long she could touch it each day.

Samantha was upset and a little excited at the same time.

Upset that she was not yet ready to be a mother, so both she and Luca had taken good measures, but

judging by the timing, she got pregnant right after her first drunk time with Luca.

It was really hair-raising.

At first it was fine, Samantha had no pregnancy sickness and ate everything.

Then she ate more and more, without Mom telling her, she always ate and slept every day, and it

wasn't long before Samantha gained weight and then her legs began to swell.

She even wondered if she was pregnant not with a baby but with a foodie.

How else could she have become such a good eater and gained so much weight?

Doria came to Samantha many times and every time she came she teased her.

"Hahahaha Samantha do you know what you look like now?"

You look like a ball, you don't even look human anymore, to be honest I don't want to get married when

I see you like this, and even if I do I don't want to get pregnant."

After mocking her, he dragged her into the group with Biancamaria.

Samantha sneered twice, "Doria, would you get pregnant if your man asked you to?"

"Pregnant, that's for sure!"

"So, the tide is turning, you tease me like this today, surely I'll pay you back tenfold in the future."

"Damn." Doria said, "Then I'll have to hack you twice as much, I'll send a picture to my friends right away, I'll hack you first anyway."

"Go ahead, you go ahead."

The two are used to joking, and although Doria is a bit of a bitch, she doesn't really do it, and instead they laugh and joke together again after disliking each other.

"Okay, here's what I secretly brought for you."

Doria pulled a small package of snacks out of her bag.

Samantha took just one look and her eyes lit up.

"Chi sticks!"

"Right!"

Doria handed her the snack of chi sticks in her hand, "Just such a small package."

Since she had been pregnant, Samantha had eaten a lot of junk food, but her mother had stopped allowing her to eat it, and Luke, for her health and the sake of the baby, would not allow Samantha to

eat the unhygienic junk food from the factories outside.

Doria, her best friend, is threatened by Samantha every time she comes over and has to bring her snacks or else she will not come.

Doria is also reluctant to bring Samantha often considering her current health condition.

But sometimes when she came empty-handed, Samantha always looked so unhappy that she couldn't bear to see her, so she would sometimes surprise Samantha.

"Your husband is so cruel, you are so miserable, doesn't he even give you a treat now and then?"

"Yes." Samantha nodded, accusing Luke as she ate, "That bad man is just like my mother, he won't let me eat out, so you'll have to bring him to me more often."

Samantha does not want to tell Doria that Luca takes her out occasionally for a hot dish and snacks, but he never allows her to overeat.

If she told Doria that Luca really does take her out every week, he would think she eats too much and then he would not bring her anything.

Her source of joy would be gone again, and she refused!

"Ah, it's so bad that it doesn't hurt you at all."

Someone was at work at the time and did not know that he was being spoken I of.

On the other hand, Anna's baby had been born and she was now a mother. He originally wanted her a daughter, but he also wanted a brother to spo his sister, and the thought was baleful, so he didn't know what he wanted.

Eventually, to her surprise, she gave birth to twins.

But to her tears, the twins were both boys.

Anna almost lost half her life trying to give birth to these twins because it was so difficult to give birth to two babies.

After the delivery, the doctor held the two babies in front of her.

"Congratulations, you had twins."

Anna then asked, "Boys or girls?"

"They are two beautiful boys."

Anna was stunned to hear that they were two boys: she had hoped for a pair of twins, but she had not expected to have two boys.

Would she be able to handle them if the boys were particularly bad?

Thinking about it, Anna felt a vague headache.

When she was with the two boys, she could feel that although they were twins, they had completely different temperaments.

The first one, for example, was colder, didn't cry or fuss when he was hungry, just lay there and didn't look at anyone, except sleeping with his eyes closed or staring with his eyes open.

The second one, on the other hand, has a more explosive temperament, cries when he is hungry, laughs when he is happy, makes a fuss when he is angry, likes to stare at people and has fun.

All in all, one is quiet and the other is active.

As she thought about it, the second one began to fidget again and Anna got up to give him milk, but was pushed back by the person next to her.

"Lie down, I'll go."

Yes, since the birth of their two children, the couple had two extra cribs in their room and had initially wanted to hire a nanny to take them, but Anna did not trust her.

So Amelia offered to help her, but the children were fickle day and night and Anna's mother was too old to put her through that.

Matthew supported her and told her that he would take care of the baby himself, so he decided to move

the crib to their room together.

At first, Anna was worried that Matteo would not be able to sleep at night because she had to work during the day, so she often asked Matteo to sleep next door, but she was surprised that Matteo said it was okay and helped her with the children.

But the end result was that whenever the baby cried and Anna wanted to get up, Matteo would tell her to go to sleep and he would take care of everything.

Matteo took all the responsibility for the children, and she, as a mother, did not help at all.

When Matteo had finished feeding the baby, Anna whispered to him.

"I will do it at night, you have to work during the day, and it delays your rest."

"The baby has my share, it's hard enough for you to take care of him alone during the day, how can I let you do it at night too?"

Said as if it made perfect sense, but

"How can you compete with me if you have to work during the day? Even if I get up at night to look

after the children, I can still sleep during the day, and lately Mom comes every day to help me."

Chapter 1496 Identity

Amelia had offered to help Anna with the children, but Anna did not accept because she felt sorry for her.

But that does not stop a mother from loving her daughter and wanting to hold her grandchildren tighter,

so Amelia comes to them almost every day and Giancarlo has to stay in the store because his mother comes to her.

Now that time has passed, the store staff are very capable and can hold their own.

In addition, the store was getting better and better, so Amelia simply hired more help and so she could concentrate on taking care of her daughter and two small grandchildren.

"It's my idea to help with that, your husband can't be foolish in that."

Although most men are the same, fathers don't do their duty as fathers, they don't hold their children as often as they should, they don't care for them well, and sometimes they are awakened at night by their children and yell at their wives, "Do you know how to raise a child or not?"

After yelling, they go back to sleep, not caring how difficult it is for their wives.

This is why more and more pregnant women are prone to depression these days.

I have seen these kinds of posts on the Internet before during Anna's pregnancy. They are numerous, mostly from women complaining about their husbands not doing anything, not helping with the baby and yelling at her, and being treated as a member without income because she has to stay home because she has a baby.

She had forgotten how difficult it was for her to sleep and eat, and how she had to put the baby to bed and put him to sleep, which was already extremely stressful.

At that time, Anna thought it was better for women to have a career and a certain amount of financial means, otherwise it would be hard to tell what would happen.

Fortunately, her Matthew was different, better than she could have imagined.

With this in mind, Anna reached up and wrapped her arms around Matteo's neck, burying her head in his arms.

"Then you should come home from work earlier and get more rest."

She was afraid that Matteo's body would not be able to take it, he had heavy dark circles under his eyes lately, just like when he was always running back and forth from abroad and home to see his sister, but he never complained about being tired, he didn't even frown when he didn't feel well.

This man was really too hard on himself.

"It's okay." Matthew encircled his wife's small shoulders with one arm, made warm by his concern, a smile spread across his lips, "It's still holding, don't worry."

Anna looked up incredulously, "Why are you always like this? You were like this when we first met, and you didn't even scream until Serena came home.

You are a human being, not a robot, no need to swallow all the bitterness and pain alone. And"

said Anna on a doubt she had pinned in her mind, "Why is there something strange about the age difference between you and Serena? "

Because when she first heard Matthew tell her about his experiences as a child, Anna was heartbroken at first, so she didn't think much about the details.

It wasn't until the next day, when talking to Serena about her age, that it occurred to her that the age difference between Serena and her brother seemed a little far off.

Not that far, but it was as if the dates did not match what Matthew had said.

But she had not had a chance to ask Matteo at the time, and since it had taken her longer to fall asleep after her pregnancy, she had not bothered to ask the question again.

It suddenly occurred to her, so Anna thought she would gossip about it.

"Did you finally get it?" Matthew reached out and gently scratched her nose with a slight smile, "I thought you didn't notice the whole time I was learning."

At the words, Anna's eyes widened, "You and Serena are"

"Yes." Matthew nodded, his voice soft: "She and I are actually half brother and half sister.

Same mother, different father.

Anna was still very surprised to get this answer.

"She didn't ask much afterwards and the matter was never brought up, however, our relatives were gone, she and I were the only family left in this world for each other at that time, and even though we were half-siblings, I loved her."

This Anna could see that Matthew cherished the only sister he ever had.

Thinking this, Anna solemnly said, "I will keep your secret."

"Sly girl, what kind of secret is this?"

Even though we don't have the same father, she and I are still blood brother and sister."

At first, Matteo's mother was in such pain after the loss of her husband and could not take care of her son, and eventually he was brought back to the Giordano family by old Mr. Giordano.

Giordano could not bear to see her like that, so he brought in his childhood friend, who had never married after Mrs. Asia's marriage, and who was Serena's father. Seeing that she was in a state of confusion, he spent his days with her, talking to her, and trying to comfort her.

At first Mrs. Asia was reluctant to accept, but then she ran away by herself and was almost hit by a car.

Then she saved her but at the same time lost her sight.

After waking up from the accident at that time feeling indebted, Mrs. Asia took charge of Serena's biological father, but at that moment Serena's father felt ruined and did not want to involve her, so he let

Mrs. Asia go.

Such a decision made it even more painful for Mrs. Asia, and not only did she not leave him, but her

childhood friend tried to force her to leave, so he said something heavy.

It probably means: either you leave or you marry me.

The words were not said to force Mrs. Asia to marry him, but to force her to leave, but to her surprise

Mrs. Asia chose the option of marriage.

The marriage took place and although Serena's father lost an eye, he was given the opportunity to be

by her side.

Later, Mrs. Asia became pregnant and gave birth to Serena.

Serena's father was very fond of his daughter, and naturally loved Matthew, who was also very

understanding and did not push him away, and the family got along well.

It was only later that Serena disappeared and then later that Serena's biological father had a plane

crash.

When she died, Serena's father believed that Mrs. Asia had never loved him and had only married him

to do her duty.

He did not say it, but Mrs. Asia always knew it, until her death.

"Actually", Matteo said, hiding his face in Anna's neck, his voice muffled, "she told me before she

left me that she felt sorry for my father and that the person she felt most sorry for in her life was him. I

heard it then and that's probably what it meant."

Because at first it was decided that they would be together for life, but then Ms. Asia could not help

herself and fell in love with Serena's biological father.

That is why she told Matteo that she felt sorry for her biological father.

Chapter 1497-Favorite Wife

But Matteo never blamed his mother for his father.

Instead, he blames himself even more, because if not for him, his father might not have died.

But what happened is done, there is no if and there is no return.

So he took it upon himself to find his sister, and when he found her, he naturally treated her well, did his

duty as a brother and gave her all the love his brother had for his sister, the love his father had for his

sister and the love his mother had for her sister.

When she heard this, Anna was shocked and heartbroken; she did not expect there to be such a

twisted story.

What makes her sadder is that she cannot control her feelings. Mrs. Asia fell in love with her childhood

friend and feels sorry for the one who died. And Serena's father, who gave so much without knowing he was loved, died with regret.

Matthew, of course, is the most heartbroken of all.

He had lost three family members, those closest to him, and it was a great shock and grief for him.

Anna's eyes moistened as she thought about it, and she reached out her hand to hug Matteo tightly.

"What?" Matteo asked her with some amusement.

"I will give you all the warmth from now on, me and the children will be there for you, I will grow old with you."

Matthew did not expect to hear such a true confession from her when she recounted the past, and for a moment his heart warmed.

In fact, since he had been with her, Matteo had become less cold.

In the past, apart from being kind in front of his sister, he was too indifferent to be a normal person at all

times.

Now he lived like a human being, with a temperature.

"Then we agree, you cannot go back on your word, otherwise" Matthew paused and said in a very deep voice attached to Anna's ear, "I won't let you go even if you go to the underworld. "

The two children were still small and Anna was bored at home, so Serena often took Lea to her house.

Eight months had passed and Lea was even more beautiful than before, with eyes like Serena's, and she could even call her aunt, but she stumbled and slurred her words, something Anna had taught her many times.

She looks very smart, with watery eyes that seem to talk, but she doesn't smile, it's just that if she does, she falls apart.

Because her smile is really a bit sly, but she likes to laugh.

When she sees Serena again, Anna thinks about what Matthew told her, about Serena and him being half-brothers.

It would have occurred to her, but she was not above having a bad mouth.

"Auntie, Mom, Lea and I are coming to keep you company."

Compared to last year, Manuel had grown much bigger, becoming almost a small adult, taller, only with a thin little face that looked woody.

Anna bent down and reached out to pinch his cheek.

"Manuel, why are you growing in size and not in flesh?"

Manuel made a pained expression and said in a small voice, "It's because Auntie has become a mother, so she has no more time to take care of Manuel."

Anna spoiled Manuel and he loved her cooking, but since she became pregnant, Manuel has not eaten any of her food.

He thought he could see her every day and eat her cooking every day since she became an aunt, but he did not know it was different from what he thought.

Mommy is also dominated by her bad daddy, both when daddy is dominating and when Lea is dominating, but Lea is her sister, so she should spoil her like a brother, so she doesn't get angry with her.

But! That bastard father is really a captive father! It's like mom is only his now.

Manuel was extremely unconvinced about Cristian.

"Ouch." Anna could not resist and rubbed Manuel's head, mussing his hair, "So much resentment, how

about Auntie cooks you something delicious today?"

Manuel grunted softly and turned his head the other way.

"Don't be angry, auntie couldn't take care of you before, but she didn't forget about Manuel, auntie thinks about you every day, now auntie is free, from now on you can come to auntie if you want, or you can move in with her."

"Okay." Serena poked Manuel from behind, "You're already a few years older and you still bother your aunt like this? Don't you know it's hard for her to be pregnant? When Mother was pregnant with you, she had to suffer a lot too."

Manuel immediately turned around and hugged Serena's thighs, tting her face upward, "Mom, you had a hard time, I was just joking with my aunt."

Anna cooked alone that day and then called Matteo to tell him that Manuel and Serena were home, and Matteo said he would be back at noon.

So Anna did the math and planned to make rations for six people.

She, Serena, her mother, Matteo, Manuel, and Lea.

Amelia couldn't help but ask as she watched her work on the rice, "How many people are you doing

this for?"

"Six, I think."

"Only six? No more?"

When Anna finished nodding, Amelia went to her and scolded her, "Now you are a mother, but you are still so ignorant. We have six people, so we have to make at least seven, in case someone has a big appetite or someone comes halfway through the meal."

After listening to her mother's rhetoric, Anna agreed that she was right and added extra laughter.

"And why didn't Serena's husband come with them today? If you don't put more rice, and he will come to them later, how can you?"

"It's okay mom, Serena told me that her husband had a meeting at noon today and he didn't have time to come."

Otherwise she would have counted the rations for seven people.

"I said this to say, but who knows if the meeting will be suddenly and temporary cancelled by then and this person will come over? Wouldn't it be rather embarrassing to run out of food then?"

"It seems so." Anna reached out her hand and scratched the back of her head, "Then I'll cook more."

"You should learn more about ways of thinking, you don't have to do it when it's just you and your husband, but if there are guests, you should be a little more careful to avoid embarrassment."

"Okay."

Amelia saw her daughter nodding as if she was already tired of listening, and the old mother's heart went pitter-patter as she reached out and patted Anna's forehead, "Learn from now on."

Before it was noon, Cristian's car stopped in front of the front door, and when the door opened, down came the long figure.

Cristian was stl handsome, with broad shoulders and long legs, and his aura was cold and stern, looking nothing like the man who madly loved his wife.

Chapter 1498 can arrange his engagement

He had just gotten out of the car and was about to enter.

A small figure leaned against the door, looking at him with irritation and stopping him in his tracks with words.

"Dad, you really are a rascal, you were supposed to have a meeting and instead of being there you came to us."

The person who spoke was Manuel.

He had grown taller, the little man was tall and thin, but compared to Cristian, he was still too short and too small.

Cristian's lips curled coldly as he approached the little man and held his head down with one hand.

Manuel struggled to free himself from his grip, but how could a child be stronger than an adult?

So Manuel was pinned down by Cristian.

Seeing him struggling under his grip but unable to escape, Cristian was amused and laughed at him,

"How dare you talk to your father like that when you can't even break free from your grip?"

Ahhh pissed him off!

Manuel looked indignantly at Cristian and suddenly shouted, "Mommy look quickly, Daddy is mistreating me."

Hearing him call out to Mom, Cristian withdrew his grip faster than lightning and quickly returned to his old appearance, as if he was not in charge of his son.

Manuel took advantage of Cristian's release to turn and run.

Cristian took a quick glance and saw that Serena was nowhere to be seen and that the little one in front of him had long since moved away.

Wow, that was smart as hell.

Was that Cristian's chd? Except for the face, he looked nothing like him. He was so young and smart, and he was trying to steal a woman from him.

He would have to think about choosing a future marriage partner for Manuel so that he could focus on his woman and not steal his wife from him.

When she saw Cristian appear, Anna was glad that her mother had warned her, otherwise she might not have enough for lunch.

She was surprised, however, that Serena had said she had a meeting, but he had come anyway, so he was really clinging to her.

To see this group of gods in her own home, and to actually be married to Matthew and have twins herself.

It was all too good to be true.

Because she never thought that she would stay with this group of people and even become a famy.

When Manuel came in, he sat down next to Serena, hugging her and saying something with a sad expression, whe behind him Cristian came up with a pouty face and, without waiting for Manuel to finish his sentence, took him by the collar and put him in the chair next to him.

Cristian then took the place where Manuel had sat.

Seeing this scene, Anna was in tears.

She also wondered if Matteo would be like Cristian when his two sons grew up. Although the old man had become much more flirtatious since the two had gotten together, the nature of the man had not changed.

Even if there was a change, it would not be too scandalous.

So Matthew would not have become like that.

Manuel was so angry at being transported that he put his hands in a circle and was too depressed to speak, so he would have to find a way to get back at his father.

Serena, on the other hand, seemed to be too tired to worry about the father-son war-after all, it had been the norm for so long for Cristian and Manuel to fight with each other, so she just watched as if l

hadn't seen it, not knowing anything about Cristian's move.

However, Serena knew that it would not be long before Manuel returned and the two would continue bickering back and forth like that.

It is not a good thing to be too crafty.

Serena hugged Lea tightly in her arms and suddenly felt that her foolish daughter was rather naive.

When Matthew returned from work, he saw a group of people sitting around the table, heated and lively, his wife and children, his sister, brother-in-law and their children all together.

"Brother, you're back."

"Uncle." Manuel and Lea shouted.

The coldness in Matteo's eyes was replaced by softness, a nod and a "yes," before he and Cristian met the sight.

The men were not as corny as the women, they joked and laughed, plus the two men were both colder in nature, so if they were normal people Cristian would not want to deal with them, but he was his wife's

brother, her brother-in-law, so they nodded in greeting.

Matthew took off his coat, washed his hands and sat down next to Anna.

"Where is Mom?"

There was no sign of Amelia, and Matteo felt a little strange, since he had heard her voice on the phone earlier.

Anna tried to get up to serve him food, but Matteo took the bowl from her hand and went to serve himself. When he returned Anna explained, "The store called just now and said there was something that needed to be taken care of at the store. "

"Good." Matthew nodded and then looked at Serena sitting across from him, noting that she was fresh and flushed and obviously well fed, and became a little more pleased than Cristian.

"My brother-in-law seems to be treating my sister well, and her face can look fine."

At these words, Cristian's eyebrows arched deeply and he reached out to take Serena directly into his arms, leaning into her ear and saying, "Did you hear that, wife? Your brother says I take good care of you."

Serena did not expect him to take her back like that in front of everyone. Even though we all knew they were married with a good relationship between them, we couldn't be so direct, it was so embarrassing.

Thinking about it, Serena reached out her hand and pushed him as she whispered, "Don't do that, not here."

Cristian shifted and kissed her directly on the cheek, "Okay, then we'll cuddle at home tonight."

The corners of Serena's mouth twitched at this point, couldn't this man have been more reserved?

Matteo did not feel embarrassed, but looked at Cristian in a favorable light.

His brother-in-law was supposed to have that kind of temperament, not afraid of other people's eyes, if he was afraid of everything and had to take everything into account, then it would be his sister who would suffer.

It was good that this was the case.

After lunch, Serena wanted to tease the twins some more, but Cristian took her away and Manuel stayed behind.

On the way back, Cristian looked at Serena with a serious expression and said.

"Do you ever get the feeling that our son has grown up."

"Yes, he has grown a lot this year."

"It's time to arrange an engagement for him."

Serena: " "

Chapter 1499 You can't steal my woman

"What are you talking about?" Serena thought she heard wrong, how old was Manuel and was she

arranging an engagement for him?

She wasn't planning to set him up on a blind date, was she?

Serena thought he was joking, but Cristian seemed to understand her doubts and then proposed in all

seriousness, "I saw the Rossi Group's daughter the other day, she's pretty, and she's perfect for

Manuel."

"What?"

Cristian coughed slightly, a little embarrassed actually, he had not paid attention to the family's

appearance, he had only heard that the Rossi Group had a daughter, a year or two younger than

Manuel, so he remembered.

As for her appearance, it didn't matter; what mattered was arranging Manuel's wedding so that he

would stop nagging his mom all day.

"I'll ask his father to talk a few times and then I'll have the two boys meet."

Serena: "?"

She had not had much clarity about what was going on in front of her, as she had not even reacted to the idea of asking for clarification from earlier.

But Cristian had continued to set things in motion, and when she heard him say that he was arranging for his son to meet the girl, Serena finally could not contain herself.

"How old is Manuel? What was that thing you just said? Are you sure you are serious?"

Cristian took her hand in his, his dark eyes watching her.

"Yes, Manuel is not too young, children need to be raised from a young age, those who are in a good position to raise him together, and when he graduates high school he will get married right away."

Serena half-closed her red lips, thinking that it was not untraceable for Cristian to get that idea, so she asked, "You're not trying to find him a date because of me, are you?"

"So what?"

I didn't expect Cristian to be honest enough to admit it, "He fights me every day for you, you are my woman, so he needs to find one, let him find his woman."

Serena's lips twitched, "He's your son."

"So what?" Cristian sneered, "Even if he is my son, he can't steal my woman."

Serena was speechless, for this jealousy had gone too far.

"Cristian, I know you are jealous, but you have to be jealous in moderation. Manuel is still young and it is scandalous to find him a date at this time.

"Why not? Weren't there parents who were matchmakers in the old days? Besides, we're just introducing him, it's not like we're asking him to get married, so let him get along first, like a childhood friend, maybe later."

It made so much sense that Serena couldn't even argue.

"I still don't think so, this whole thing doesn't look good at all."

"Then just introduce them as a couple of playmates and drop the whole object thing."

Because Serena denied it, Cristian immediately moved on to another set of words, Serena glanced at

Cristian, his eyes were persistent, it seemed he would not give up until the object was achieved.

Did a playmate seem more acceptable than a blind date?

"When he was in school, didn't he share a table with a girl? What's wrong with knowing multiple girls?"

Don't you want Manuel to have more options?"

As a mother, Serena had never really thought about it, not because she didn't want to, but because she hadn't thought about it for at least the first ten years.

Now that Cristian had asked her so abruptly, she didn't really know what to do.

Probably because he could see she was conflicted, Cristian took her hand and intertwined his fingers with hers, his voice slow and low, with a guiding touch.

"I'm his father, too, and although I'm jealous, I'm not going to hurt him, I just want to give him more room to move on his own. Besides, it's not good for him to torment you all day and depend on you like this, you're tired of dividing your day between me, Manuel and Lea. If he would stop nagging you, you could spend more time with Lea in the future too, eh?"

Serena was really a little moved by what she said.

Manuel was clinging to her, but she herself didn't think it was a big problem, it was that she also thought Manuel should interact more with other people and make more friends.

"Manuel can have more friends, and Lea is still young and needs more commitment and time to be

taught properly, so wouldn't that be two birds with one stone?"

Cristian talked like he was really a great and selfless father, completely hiding his selfishness when talking to Serena.

He thought Serena didn't know that.

Finally Serena looked up again and glowered at him, gritting her teeth and saying, "Speaking so well, but for yourself, it's the first time I've seen someone who can be jealous of his own son like this."

But his offer was a good one, to meet more people.

So in the end Serena accepted, despite her dislike of Cristian's idea.

When she said yes, Cristian was overjoyed, but he did not show it.

When he returned in the afternoon, he did not even catch up with the meeting and went directly to the Rossi Group to find someone.

By the end of the day, he was back with a young girl.

When Serena saw, she was almost shocked.

The person Cristian brought back was a little girl, but she was a bit chubby, with round cheeks and eyes, a round body, and round arms and legs.

In a word ball.

Serena cried a little, "Are you sure you love Manuel as your native son?"

It's not that she was discriminating against fat people, it's just that the chd was really so round and round, and she was thinking that Cristian, the father, had a completely different feeling when he said something in the morning and when they met in the evening.

It is also known as the feeling of falling down.

Cristian also did not expect the little girl

He got up to cover his lips with a slight cough and said stiffly, "Anyway, he's just another friend, and if

Manuel tries to be sexist, I'll deal with the boy."

When Manuel came home in the evening, he was puzzled to see a chubby little girl at his table.

Serena saw him return and waved to him.

"Manuel, are you back?"

Manuel approached with a puzzled look, "Mom, who is he?"

The chubby little guy was sitting at his famy's dining table, struggling to bury his head in the food, he

was eating so well that his mouth was almost full of perfume, Manuel took one look at what he was eating, it was actually a bowl of peanut dumplings.

It was a bowl of peanut dumplings, which he normally wouldn't even touch because they were too sweet and greasy.

But this chubby little girl ate it with gusto, one bite at a time, and swallowed it quickly.

After finishing one bowl, she wanted another.

The amount of food she ate was truly amazing.

"This is the youngest daughter of the head of the Rossi Group, her name is Angelica Rossi, let's meet her."

Angelica?

Manuel quietly said the name, to fix it in his memory and not to forget.

Chapter 1500-Flesh and Blood

Angelica, fully justifies her name.

She has round eyes and a round body.

It was a very appropriate name for a girl who was round everywhere anyway.

"Angelica," Serena took a handkerchief and wiped the corner of Angelica's mouth, who was eating, and

gently lowered her voice, "Come meet your little brother, wl you?"

Hearing this, Manuel frowned a little displeased, "Mom, that's my nickname, why did you tell her my nickname?"

"You are both chdren, what's wrong with nicknames?"

"Brother, what is your first name?"

Surprisingly, Angelica took the initiative to ask Manuel's name.

Manuel curled his lips a little smugly, "Listen well, my name is composed of three syllables, Ma-nu-el."

Angelica did not seem to recognize the letters, but looked seriously at Manuel's face and launched into syllables, stumbling over words, but seriously calling Manuel's name.

Because of this, Manuel somehow found Angelica cute in front of him, and probably because he was older than her, omManuel walked over to her, reached out his hand and touched her head.

"Bella prenuincia, call the brother again and I wl give you chocolate."

Call the brother and you wl have chocolate, Angelica loved people who fed her, there was only one thing she had gone out of her way for since she was born, and that was food.

"Brother!" Angelica reached out her meaty little hand and grabbed Manuel's coat, "Brother, brother, thank you brother."

She had never been stingy with those who gave her food, so these cries for brother were like nothing, and Manuel had rarely had a girl call him by the corner of her coat so sweetly.

He had fantasized many times before his sister Lea was born, but she had never called him "brother" until now, and although Manuel taught her every day, she always called him "poop," which made Manuel angry.

She even thought that this Lea might be on the same side as her father, which is why she always called him when he taught her to call her brother.

Thus Angelica's cries for her brother reached Manuel's heart.

Beside her, Serena noticed and whispered to Manuel, "Mommy has to look after Lea, so watch her for her, okay?"

Manuel nodded obediently, "Yes, Mom."

After Serena left, Angelica looked at Manuel with round eyes and waited for a while, but when Manuel did not move, she pointed her fingertips nervously.

After a few more moments of waiting, Angelica finally looked up at Manuel.

But she said nothing to remind Manuel about the chocolates you promised her, brother.

Because her mom had told her not to ask for anything, otherwise people would not like her and she would be rude.

If the person is willing to give it, he is willing even if he doesn't have to ask for it.

So even though Angelica likes to eat, she has principles.

Manuel noticed that her eyes were brimming with desire, but she never opened her mouth to follow his request, so he asked her, "I don't have chocolate with me right now, but I can take you out to buy them, do you dare to go out with me?"

Huh?

Angelica's eyes widened for a moment, then she nodded her head, "Brother, Angelica will!"

"Then come with me."

So Angelica got out of the chair on her little legs and followed Manuel. She had to run to keep up with Manuel.

At first she managed to keep up, but after a while Angelica was so tired that she was panting, looking at her tall, skinny brother in front of her, her cheeks flushed, but not daring to ask.

At this point, Manuel stopped and looked at Angelica as if he noticed that something was wrong.

Angelica huffed and gasped, but when she saw Manuel stop, she almost lost her brakes, but Manuel gave her a hand to steady her.

Noticing that she was breathing heavy, Manuel realized that she was going too fast, so he slowed down and then discreetly glanced at Angelica's short legs.

As usual, Angelica's short legs were just like her name.

But Angelica was one of those people who, although her whole body was fleshy, her face was soft and red, her eyes were round and nimble, and her mouth was pink, so she was a fleshy little cutie.

Manuel could not resist and gave her cheek a squeeze.

"Brother?" Angelica's head tilted in confusion at his gesture.

Seeing this, Manuel could not resist reaching out and giving her cheek another squeeze.

It was so beautiful, so fleshy, so squeezable.

Only to face the child's gaze, Manuel reached out his hand and said, "It's nothing, you're tired of

running, aren't you? Take your time."

Angelica, though young, knew he was yielding to her; before, when she herself walked slowly, Mother would bend down and pick her up.

But little brother was different, he was not her mom, but he was very considerate if he was willing to stop and wait for her.

So Angelica said with a particularly sweet mouth, "Brother, thank you."

Manuel continued to lead her forward and then went to get the driver to take her to the large shopping center closest to Via Atlantic.

The driver, unsure of the two small children, said, "Young master, I will go in with you."

Who knew Manuel shook his head, "No uncle, I'm only going in with her, we'll be out in a minute."

Manuel was smart and clever, and since it seemed that nothing would happen, the driver agreed.

After that Manuel took Angelica to the mall to buy chocolates.

The intention was to buy chocolates, but in doing so, Angelica stared at the marshmallows on the shelves and resumed walking.

This was until Manuel noticed that she was not following him and turned his head to see her staring at the marshmallows.

Then Angelica's cheeks reddened when Manuel caught her staring at the marshmallows, and she lowered her eyes shyly and uncomfortably.

Manuel walked over to her and reached directly for the marshmallows at the front of the shelf, asking her as he did so, "How many do you want?"