

Virginity 1511

Chapter 1511 - Only now does it hurt?

Amelia could barely hold her head up as she counted Anna out sentence after sentence, because even she now particularly regretted that she had not forced herself to take her children elsewhere, and that it was Matteo who was up every night changing the little ones' diapers and supplying them with formula.

By the time she found out, Matteo had done all this.

"Mom don't say anything."

She had nothing but deep remorse in her heart now, and she was already planning to go back to sleep in the other room alone with the two children, taking care of them at night and then sleeping part-time with them during the day.

She didn't have to work for a while anyway, and until the two children were free to move around, Anna felt she had to take care of them.

Besides, it's not like she didn't have an income from the ramen store business with Mom and Dad helping her take care of it.

As for Matthew, she really needed to let him rest, it had happened once and there would not be a second time.

"You still think Mom is nagging you, don't you? I can be nagging, but it's all for the sake of you and Matteo. I tell you what, when we come back this time, your father and I will take care of the two children. Your father and I will take care of them when you go back to the ramen store and Matteo goes to work, so you won't have to worry about them."

Anna shouted disgruntledly to her mother.

"What? You don't trust me and your father with the children, I raised you, I have more experience with them than you do."

"It's not that I don't trust you and Dad, it's just that I am a new mother and he will be a new father, and these two children are our hearts and minds, and we want to raise them ourselves."

"Raising them yourself, you also have to be able to educate them and earn more money. So you ruin your health, and if you don't have money nothing will help."

"If you want to raise your children, you should take them seriously, you are also bent on raising your children and you think about going to work. The sky is not the limit, the body is not made of iron, however it is decided, after that you either take care of the children, or you work."

Amelia's tone of voice was very firm and non-negotiable.

When Matthew woke up, he heard the two arguing.

Finally Anna lowered her voice, "Okay, okay, mom, you can take the children if you want, Matteo is still asleep, so keep your voice down and don't disturb him."

"Oh, now you know how to feel sorry for someone, how come you didn't know how to feel sorry for him before when he was running around in the middle of the night making formula and had to work during the day."

Really, I don't know how to say it, this girl has a heart as big as hell. Amelia was a bit speechless when it came to her daughter.

Matteo's fingertips twitched as he looked at the little woman standing beside the hospital bed.

She was still wearing the same clothes as yesterday, her hair was all messed up, her eyes were dark, and she looked especially worried and distressed.

She seemed to be guarding herself from her own accident.

Because her mother-in-law was there, Matthew closed his eyes again.

After a while, Amelia began to urge Anna, "Well, well, it's not enough to keep watch all night, she didn't

wake up so quickly, so go home and wash up, then get some rest and come back in the evening."

Anna shook her head insistently, "Mom, I'll stay here until she wakes up. I've already eaten and now I have strength, so don't rush me, okay?"

"Damn girl, if it weren't for the fact that you are my daughter, do you think I would rush you?"

"Come on mom! I don't have to stay here, Serena helped me last night and I slept for a few hours. If I get sleepy later, I will lie down here and take a nap, it won't be a problem."

Eventually, Amelia was persuaded to leave.

A tired Anna caught her breath.

Before she could turn around, a rough voice came from behind her, "Thank you for your hard work."

Anna's heart stopped, the voice was

She quickly turned her head. It was straight into Matteo's clear, cold eyes.

"Are you awake, not uncomfortable anywhere?" Anna rushed toward him.

She rushed toward the bed, looking anxiously and thoughtfully at Matteo, but Matteo noticed the gauze wrapped around his leg and the distinctly slow and heavy footsteps as she approached.

Immediately Matteo frowned, "Are you hurt?"

"You just woke up, does it hurt anywhere? Let me go get the doctor before anything goes wrong."

Anna scrambled to her feet, but Matteo reached out and grabbed her thin white wrist.

"Matteo?"

"I'm fine." Matteo's voice line was remarkably low, his gaze fell on Anna's lap and he tried to sit up, only

to be pushed back down by Anna's grip on his shoulder.

"Don't get up yet, you just woke up, it's better to call a doctor to come and check on you so you're

safe."

Anna was genuinely concerned for his well-being.

Matthew said a little helplessly, "You're worrying, I'm fine now, tell me first, did you hurt your leg?"

Anna bit her lower lip and blushed a little as she explained, "It's just an accidental sprain, it's no big

deal."

"Did you twist it?" Matthew sat up despite Anna's resistance, only to be stopped on the spot by a dull

ache in his head from the force of the blow.

"Is everything okay?"

"Yes." Matteo sat for a moment before extending his hand toward her, "Sit on the bed and let me look at your foot."

Anna wanted to refuse him, but his gaze did not allow her to ask any questions, so she sat down and said, "It's just a sprain from running, but I already had a doctor set my bones when you were in a coma, so my foot will be fine as long as it's bandaged for a few days."

He said, looking at Matthew carefully.

"So you don't have to worry about my wound, your wound is more important now."

Matthew took his restless moving foot and whispered, "Nothing is more important to me than you."

At those words, Anna felt that her heart was being hit hard by something, tingling/tingling, and although she knew that this was not the right time to be throbbing, she could not help it.

Afterwards Matthew carefully examined his wounds and was relieved only when he was finished.

"You ran in a hurry as soon as you heard about me and then fell?"

"Yes." Anna thought he was so good, obviously not at the scene of the crime but guessing everything about his demeanor and whatnot.

"Stupid." When she admitted it, Matthew reached out and hit her on the head, and it really hurt.

"Ouch?" Matteo looked at her amused, "Such a long glare? Does it only hurt now?"

Chapter 1512 You know how worried I am.

It's not that Anna had a long reflex arc, it's just that she was thinking about other things and that's why

she was a little slower to react.

She looked at Matteo with a certain resignation.

Showing this expression made Matteo stare and suddenly sigh a little.

It was amazing how time had passed so quickly, his girlfriend had become a mother of two and he had

been promoted to fatherhood.

Matteo, who once thought he would never marry in his life, now had a family.

Thinking of this, Matteo reached out and pulled Anna into his arms, then rubbed her forehead, which

had just been painfully banged by himself, and spoke softly.

"I'm sorry, I had some anxiety just now, did it hurt?"

Anna did not expect him to apologize and massage her wound, and was a little taken aback for a

moment, but she yearned for his embrace.

She wanted to be in his arms, but she was afraid he didn't have the strength to deal with her wounds,

so she half shook her head, "It didn't hurt much, if it had, how could I have reacted so slowly?"

She was afraid Matthew would blame himself, so she said it didn't hurt.

With his warm fingers gently massaging her forehead, the pain she had felt earlier was long gone.

Having said that, Anna thought of something else, looked at him and asked, "You just woke up, you

really don't need to go get a doctor to come and check on you?

After all, you have a concussion, and even if it's only md, I think it's a good idea to get it checked out."

In any case, Anna was more than concerned.

Matthew looked at her as if she wouldn't feel comfortable without calling a doctor to come check on her,

so he nodded his head in agreement.

"Well, then forced to disturb you, then please call the doctor for me."

"What do you mean disturb me?" Anna frowned at him and pouted, "I'm your wife, what are you talking about?"

On the way Anna remembered the problems he had given her and felt extremely uncomfortable with

how polite she felt him to be.

Then the doctor came and checked Matthew, made sure he was okay and gave him some precautions to keep him under observation for three days, and if there was nothing else he could be discharged home to recover.

"Thank you."

After the doctor left, Anna walked away and did not approach.

Matthew leaned back on the plow and looked at the girl who had become a mother/ who was far away from him, and wondered, "What is it? By being so far away, have I offended you?"

Hearing this, Anna gave him a non-benevolent look and grunted.

"No, you speak so politely, how could you offend me?"

Did he speak politely?

A certain older man thought back for a moment and thought about the sentence he had just said to her, annoying her into letting the next doctor in.

He thought he was being too polite with that comment, so was she angry?

"Is it just a word and worth your anger?"

Matthew looked at her helplessly and said, "Come here."

Anna stood still, going no further, her expression twisted even more after hearing his words.

"It's not a matter of a word, it's seems that you don't consider me one of your own at all."

If he was one of his own, how could he talk himself into trouble?

Matthew stopped talking, Anna thought he had nothing to say, waited a split second and actually found

Matthew ready to get out of bed, causing her to wince and quickly walk over to help him.

"Didn't you hear what the doctor told you?"

You were told to stay in bed for a while, how could you forget that just now? Do you still want your
body?"

"No." Matthew grabbed her white wrists and pulled her into his arms with a firm grip, Anna tried to get
up quickly and Matthew tightened his grip around her waist, holding her in a tight circle, their breaths
close together.

"I just wanted to talk to you, but you were too far away and didn't want to come to me, so I had to
come."

His voice was low when he said it, hitting Anna right in the heart, her face unconsciously warmed and

her breathing faded a little as he spoke.

"Where I'm not wling to come, only"

"Only what?" Matthew moved a little closer and narrowed his eyes slightly to stare at her, "Are you angry with me because I spoke too politely?"

Anna bit her lower lip, wanting to explain, but not knowing how.

She had been a little annoyed before, but not in an angry way, just a little emotionally unpleasant, but it was nothing serious.

So when he tried to get out of bed, she didn't mind at all and came right away.

But now Matthew spoke aggressively, getting closer and closer, as if he had no intention of leaving her alone altogether.

"Yes?"

"Okay, okay." Anna raised her head in a broken voice and said bluntly, "I think you are talking too politely, we are married, I gave birth to two chdren for you, I rushed as soon as something happened to you yesterday, and I even stayed here with you when I myself was hurt. But I didn't do all this to get

your thanks, but because I was concerned about you, a wife who cares about her husband. So I don't want these things I do to be a burden to you, something I feel we can take for granted between us.

You are allowed to call me as a matter of course to help you when you are sick or in need, and vice versa for me. Don't a husband and wife simply keep each other company? You are so kind to me that you make me worry about the future"

She did not have a chance to say these last words before Matthew's index finger pressed her lips together.

"Don't worry blindly." Matthew sighed, as if he was inexplicably helpless, and rubbed the back of his head, "I'm not grateful for everything you've done for me, I'm heartbroken. Also it's not polite to say this,

but I don't want you to do too much for me. I am your husband and the father of your children, I should take care of the three of you, but now I am not, instead I am asking you to run for me even if you are hurt."

The two had their own ideas, but they were both concerned about each other.

Anna listened and felt that they both had the same idea, and there was nothing more to continue

arguing about.

She took his hand and whispered, "I know you want to take care of us, but your body is not made of iron, and I am an adult, I can share."

Matthew looked at her with a smile.

"What are you laughing at?" Anna reached out and pricked him on the chin, exasperated, "Do you have any idea how worried I am about what happened to you this time? You know that if anything happened to you, I wouldn't be able to live."

At the end of her sentence, her eyes were red and she looked at him with tears in her eyes.

Seeing her like that, Matthew felt his heart pierced by something so sharp that he did not recover for a few seconds.

By the time he recovered, he had lowered his head and kissed her.

Chapter 1513 We all agreed.

As they kissed, a crystal tear slipped from the corner of Anna's eye and hit the back of Matthew's hand, burning hot.

When she pulled away, Matteo held her in his arms, his voice dark with dense roughness.

"It won't happen again, I promise there won't be a next time, I will never let anything happen to me."

He had lost three loved ones in this world, one after another.

So Matthew knew how painful it was to lose a loved one; those who died knew no more, and those who remained had to live every day and every second licking their wounds alone.

It was difficult and painful, and he wanted to take all the responsibility before, but now he thought his wife was right.

When two people are together, they have to look out for each other and share the burden together.

He was too thin and easy to crumble with one person, and especially if something happened to him, there would be no one left to fight for them, mother and son, when the time came.

So this time, he also taught Matthew a great lesson.

It is not always good to be a champion.

When Matteo woke up, Anna commandeered his hospital bed and stood guard while Matteo slept by his side.

Anna did not sleep peacefully, however, and from time to time she called his name in her sleep, looking anxious and clasping her hands.

It was Matthew who finally put out his hand, and then Anna grasped it with all her strength, like a fish that often dies of thirst and has been given water, and clung on for dear life.

Matthew looked at her hand, whose strength was almost pinching his.

It hurt a little, but inside it was sweet.

This little girl was truly full of herself.

Matthew lowered his head, dropped a soft kiss on her pale forehead and whispered, "Sleep, I am here."

After three days of observation in the hospital, Matteo was put back on his feet.

Amelia visited him twice during this time.

The last time was when he was about to be discharged from the hospital, and Amelia took advantage of being out of the ward to continue counting it.

"You are such a fool, you only have eyes for your husband, you stayed in the hospital every day when he was injured, and you didn't even go home to see me."

Anna also felt that she had been a bit naughty for the past two days, so she scratched her head in embarrassment and said apologetically, "Mom, it's just that I saw that you were taking care of the two

children. You told me the other day that you have more experience than me in taking care of children, that you raised me alone and that I am so strong now because of my mother. That's why I'm so relieved to leave the two children with Mother."

"No." Amelia did not believe her and was sarcastic.

"Come on, you've been impressed since you saw Matthew, and now I'm the one talking about you."

Amelia shook her head in disgust, "You are such a stupid girl, in love up to your ears. Your parents don't have the same genes as you, how come you are like this? I'm glad you met a good man, if you had met a traitor, what would you have done?"

Amelia was really glad that this happened. If her daughter, with her stubborn character, would have fallen in love with a traitor, then no one in the family would have listened, and her life would have been ruined.

"I am not lost in love, and even if I were, I would be a lover with a positive outlook, I would not do anything that would destroy a family, be a lover, or take someone away from their family. How could your daughter, with such a great perspective, love a traitor?"

"Haha." Amelia laughed coldly and looked at her daughter, "How dare you be glorious in love?"

"No mom, I'm just working out a process, let's say when my father was in the hospital after the accident, weren't you there with him?"

"Was he?" Amelia seemed to have forgotten everything: "Why do I remember you being more present than me? I was still doing what I had to do."

Anna: "....."

Matteo had only a mild concussion and, being in good health, recovered quickly.

So that afternoon, Matteo and Anna returned home.

The first thing they did when they arrived home was to take a shower to wash off the hospital germs, and only after doing everything did Anna dare to take her two children in her arms.

Although she had not seen them for a few days, Anna felt as if she had not seen her children in a century and said to Amelia as she held them.

"Mom, why do I feel like they've gained weight?"

At her words, the corners of Amelia's mouth twitched, "You mean they have grown taller? It's only been three days, how much fatter can they get?"

"But they have really become harder."

"Okay, go and rest. Mother will make you soup tonight."

Both Amelia and Giancarlo came for dinner, and Amelia personally cooked the first and second courses.

While eating, Amelia spoke directly to Matteo.

"Matteo, don't blame me for speaking directly, this time you had such an accident your father and I are quite worried. Of course Anna was the most shocked. Before, you two were wayward and I didn't care much because I thought you were young and healthy. But after what happened this time, I feel I have to say something."

Matthew's back straightened, "Mother, go ahead."

Amelia was pleased with this attitude, so she told him everything.

"We are too old for other things, so it would be good for us to help with the children at home. We only have one daughter, so we won't be prejudiced or anything like that. If you young people want to work hard, fine, but you have to take care of your health first. People have one nose, two eyes, two legs and

two feet, one heart and one brain, and there is a limit to what they can do."

"And so." Amelia put down the fork in her hand, "What do you think of my idea? You two can work if you want, we'll take the children. If you don't want to leave the children with us all day, then only at night, they are louder at night."

"Mom." Matthew's face was solemn, "I think you are right, I was too lonely before, and this incident is a warning to me, your proposal is accepted, the children will be taken by you and Dad, and Anna and I will be relieved."

With that said, Matthew took Anna's hand in his and placed it on the table.

"We all agree."

Chapter 1514 - Twins take names

"Yes." Anna nodded, "We agreed that mom and dad take care of the children, and as for baby names,

the two of us haven't found a name yet, Matteo are you going to ask mom and dad / what they think."

"A name?" Amelia and Giancarlo looked at each other, and then looked toward Matteo.

"I leave it up to you to give him a name."

Giancarlo said in a quiet voice, "After all, naming a child is something that will stay with the child for the rest of his life and is an important thing, we can help you with children as a couple but we can't be

authoritative/naming."

"Dad, that's not what we meant, we wanted to ask you and Mom to discuss it together."

Amelia quickly took over, "Why can't you understand? Why don't you think about how you got your name like that? It's because your father and I are not very good at naming things. If you had asked us to name your two children, it would have been something like Little X and Little O."

The corner of Anna's mouth twitched at this point.

At this point, Giancarlo awkwardly stopped Amelia.

"Don't make it sound like we're not being polite, but you two should choose the name."

How could Giancarlo be less educated?

He was a graduate of a prestigious university, but his mind was not even on words, so giving a name was naturally very easy.

For him anyway, a name is a code name.

His own daughters could name themselves whatever they wanted, but now it was different for his two grandchildren; they are Matthew and his daughter's children, so it was better to let them choose for

themselves.

Anna was about to say something more when Matteo took her hand again.

"Since Mom and Dad said so, let me choose the name."

Late at night, Anna asked snuggling into her husband's arms, tugging at his shirt.

"Have you decided what you will name the two little ones?"

"I'll leave the naming to you."

"What?" Anna was puzzled when she heard this, Matthew had intended to name them himself during

dinner, so why was he asking her to do it now?

"You've worked hard to have the children, so you're obviously the best person to name them, you can

name them whatever you want."

Matthew pinched her nose.

It was the clearest day for the two of them since the babies were born.

In the past, when the two children slept together in the room, they had to deliberately lower their voices

when they talked, for fear of waking one of them up.

Now that both children were out of the room, they did not have to pay too much attention and were

surrounded by peace and quiet, just the two of them.

It was a nostalgic feeling that had been missing for a long time.

Anna kicked Matteo's leg under the covers and whispered, "Aren't you afraid I will mess up and give

the Giordano family children a bad name?"

"If they don't sound good, they don't sound good, but they are our children."

Anna blinked and thought about it puzzled.

Matteo said nothing so as not to spoil her thoughts as she mulled over the names, and Matteo waited

to hear the names for the evening.

Instead, after several long minutes, the sound of the girl's long, even breaths came into his arms.

Matthew looked down and saw that Anna had fallen asleep, her hands still clutching his collar as she

slept, not really feeling safe.

Was she serious about names or not?

Matteo pulled the quilt over her, then took her in his arms, closed his eyes and fell asleep.

When Matthew woke up the next day, Anna was already lying next to him and looking at him.

When he opened his eyes, she said impatiently, "I have names for our children."

Titian and Brlo?

It sounded like a good idea.

"Does that mean anything in particular?" Matthew asked casually, since he had already accepted the names by default.

After all, he supposed there would be a special reason for wanting these two names.

The little girl's face changed slightly and she pouted, "Would you think I was too shallow if I told you I just thought they sounded good, and that's why I chose them?"

At those words, Matthew's thin lips lifted slightly.

"No, I said I would let you choose them, whatever you want, Titian and Brlo, they sound pretty good."

"So that's a yes?"

"Well, Tiziano Giordano, Brlo Giordano, sounds good."

"Good, then the names are confirmed, I will tell mom and dad."

Anna then told the parents the names and they agreed, so the names were decided.

When Matthew went to register the two children, he saw that in the family register Giordano, it was his

name, Anna's name, and then the names of the two children.

It was as if a warm emotion fled his heart, and his heart warmed.

He was no longer alone, he had his own family, three of his immediate family members, as well as his sister.

Once the names were decided, Anna called them by name when she played with them.

When things calmed down, Anna thought of Luke, who had taken her to the hospital that day.

It was so sudden that she didn't even say a word to Luca at that time, and now that everything is settled, she thinks back to that day and thinks she went too far.

So Anna bought a gift and went to Luca's house.

She and Samantha had become good friends, so Samantha was happy to see that it was Anna when she opened the door.

"Why did you come so suddenly? You didn't even send me a Facebook message beforehand."

After welcoming her, Samantha tried to close the door, but Anna stopped her, "I got it, you're too old to do anything now."

Anna closed the door on Samantha, then changed her shoes and entered with her.

"Will you be in labor soon, too?"

Samantha nodded: "Yes, I'm due soon, but it's just an estimated date, I'm not sure if it's early or late.

Now I'm always at home. Did you come over to my place to take a walk?

Anna looked at her belly with some concern and hesitantly dismissed it, "I don't think so? If you go out now with a big belly, you'll get tired after a long walk, so it's better to stay home and wait until after the birth."

Chapter 1515 - What she cares about

"Will we go shopping after the birth?" Samantha restrained herself and struggled to sit on the couch as she said disgruntledly, "I'm afraid I won't have the chance after the birth, I'll still have to sit for a month, and I'll have to carry the baby with me every day after the birth, I can't leave him at home and go out alone."

"Okay." Anna smiled as she offered her advice, "What's the point then of giving the baby tea or milk and having your parents help look after him when you go out for a walk every now and then?"

All in all, Samantha is really happy.

Her parents are alive, Luca's parents are alive, and if they have twins, they will have a whole host of

relatives to help them.

Samantha and Luca are both only children, so their children will be treasured by their four elders.

Hearing this, Samantha also felt like she was not wrong in what she had said.

"You're right too, but I still want to go out for a walk before I go to the delivery room, so why don't you come with me?"

"No, really!" Anna shook her head and refused very firmly, "You're going to have a baby any minute now, and you want to give birth when you're out and about? I think it's better than staying home.

By the way, where is Luca?"

It took half an hour of chatting for Anna to realize that Luca was not at home.

"He's out, I'm all alone, and he won't be back until tonight, so I'm bored at home alone, so I wanted you to go out with me."

So Luca had gone out?

Anna put the gift on the table.

"Then it looks like I won't be able to give him the thank-you gift."

"A thank-you gift?"

Samantha did not understand.

What gift?

"Matthew was in a car accident a whe ago."

"What?" Samantha was nervous when she heard Anna say that her husband had been in a car accident, "Is everything okay?"

After calming down, she took another deep breath, "No, looking at you now, you should be fine, I was a little nervous just now, sorry about that."

"It's okay. The doctor told him, it's just a md concussion, he needs to rest and he'll be fine."

"That's good."

"I met Luca at the supermarket the other day and he helped give me a ride to the hospital, but there were so many things to do that day and I was in such a hurry to get to Matteo's that I didn't have time to thank him at all, and I only remembered to buy something when two days had passed."

What?

Samantha heard the point.

Matteo had been in a car accident the other day and Anna had met Luca at the supermarket and Luca had taken her to the hospital?

So the reason Luca had left her at the supermarket that day was because of Anna?

I don't know why, but it seemed to Samantha that the saliva in her mouth had become a little bitter.

Didn't Luca say that day that he had taken a woman to the hospital?

He also said that she had hurt her leg.

No, was that what he had said, or what she supposed? Samantha was suddenly a little confused, not knowing what to say, and there was a rumbling sound in her ears.

For a moment she felt as if something had been hammered into her brain.

"Samantha, Samantha!"

Samantha came back to herself and saw Anna's face looking at her with concern before regaining her
sme.

"What's wrong?"

"I should be the one to ask you that question."

Anna looked at her worriedly, "You don't look good after what I just said about Luca, is everything okay? Did I say something wrong?"

"No, no!" Samantha regained her smile and waved her hand to explain, "I was just thinking that it's good that your husband is okay and nothing bad happened, don't worry."

"That's good."

Despite the words, the look on Samantha's face just now was familiar to Anna, it looked like a disappointed and somewhat unexpected look, did it mean that Samantha did not know that Luca had accompanied her to the hospital?

Or had Luca not told her?

If so, it would be easy for them to misunderstand, right?

Anna didn't know if she should explain, but at this point, it seemed a bit of a waste of time to say anything else.

But if she didn't say anything, what if there was a misunderstanding?

After thinking about it, Anna decided to talk about the situation.

"I was shopping at the supermarket when I got the call that Matteo had had an accident, and I was so

distracted that I wanted to go to the hospital. I didn't know that Luca was the one I had bumped into, so

I kept asking him to take me to the hospital, and I think he took me there because he couldn't refuse because my leg was injured."

His words were right in line with what the sales clerk had said at the time.

So Samantha could quickly see that she was not lying.

Only her heart was still a little bitter.

Why, hadn't Luca told her that the person was Anna?

The relationship between these two was already quite delicate/sensitive, and now knowing that the person he had taken away that day was actually Anna, Samantha this time.....

"It's okay." Samantha shook her head with a forced smile, "Don't think about it so much, is your leg

okay? Is everything healed?"

"Yes, everything is fine, thank you for worrying about it."

"Leave the gift here, I'll be sure to pass it on to you when he comes back."

After that Samantha seemed to behave without any more problems, and Anna chatted with her for a

she before leaving.

After Anna left, the house was quiet again, and Samantha stood outside the door with her baby bump in silence.

All she could think about was the image of Luca taking her to the hospital that day.

She herself had come out of the dressing room, only to find not even a shadow of him, and had waited there for hours without him returning.

She knew she should not be pretentious at this time, and she did not care what had happened that day.

She didn't take it seriously.

But, now that she knew this person was Anna, Samantha's heart did not feel so peaceful.

Was she too pretentious? Why did she feel so empty inside?

Was Luca still in love with Anna?

If not, why had he abandoned her as soon as he saw her hurt and left without a word?

No, no, no!

Samantha shook her head vigorously, trying to shake all these thoughts out of her head, she should not think such nonsense!

Luca was not that kind of person, and she knew about his feelings for Anna when she had married him.

She had always known, so what did she care?

Without realizing it, Samantha stood for an eternity until her legs were sore, came to her senses, and

went to sit on the sofa.

Her eyes were a little warm and her nose a little sore.

The more Samantha tried not to think about it, the more she thought about Luca's old feelings for Anna.

All day long, all she could think about was this.

Why hadn't she told him? She would not have minded if he had told her directly, was she afraid to tell

him or did she think it was unnecessary?

Chapter 1516 Can you not talk about it?

After Anna left, Samantha thought of nothing else and did not even feel like eating dinner.

She sat on the couch, unaware that it was dark, and then she didn't even bother to prepare dinner.

When Luke returned, she pushed open the door to find the house in the dark.

He instantly frowned, thinking where Samantha had gone to mess up again-he had only been out of the

house for a day and she was already messing around.

Snap!

As soon as he turned the switch on the chandelier in the living room, Luke saw Samantha sitting on the sofa without saying a word.

Samantha was sitting there with a dull expression, like a wandering soul, and an ugly look on her face.

Luca froze for a few seconds and quickly approached her.

"Samantha?"

It took a few calls to bring Samantha back to sanity.

Looking at Luca in front of her, his face looking anxiously at her, Samantha still did not move.

"What's wrong? Is it the birth? Or does it hurt somewhere? Should I call a doctor?"

After all, Samantha's estimated date was close, and Flora had told him that the estimated date was

only an approximate date, and that if something unexpected happened, she could go into early labor at any time.

Even though Luca had been out working all day today, all he could think about was Samantha.

He was already nervous, and when he came back and found her without the lights on, he thought she

was not home, but she was sitting on the couch, so that was the only reason Luca could think of.

But Samantha was questioned several times and merely stared blankly at him, not responding to his words.

Luca's whole heart was hanging in the air and he turned to go to the phone when Samantha reached out her hand and stopped him at that moment.

Luca turned and looked at her.

"I'm fine." Samantha reluctantly pulled her lips into a smile, "No need to call or go to the hospital."

"But" Luca's eyebrows furrowed, there was always something wrong, but then Samantha said she was fine.

"I'm just a little sleepy and I almost fell asleep."

After saying this, Samantha stood up, only to have her legs go numb because she had been sitting for too long, and almost fell over, but fortunately Luca reached out to help her in time.

"Is it really okay?" Luca was still worried.

"It's okay, really." Samantha shook her head and took a deep breath before saying, "Don't worry, I'm just a little sleepy, I'm going to take a nap."

With that, Samantha pushed Luca's hand away from her and then walked in the direction of her bedroom with her big belly.

She tried to walk as calmly as possible, not wanting Luca to see a big problem, and only when she was in her room, until she sat down on the bed, did Samantha realize that she had lost all her strength.

She lay down in a daze, her eyes fixed on the ceiling.

Don't be like this Samantha, she had only taken Anna to the hospital because she had hurt her foot, it was an emergency situation and she had chosen one of the most urgent things to do, it was not her fault at all.

More importantly, she could accept other people, why not Anna.

She was the one who thought about it too much and was unreasonable.

She couldn't think about it anymore, Samantha kept trying to get those nonsensical thoughts out of her head, but no matter how hard she tried, they seemed to take root and take over her thoughts, lingering.

She couldn't do it, she couldn't do it.

She and Anna were already good friends and she had to think about her friend.

No, she had not stopped Luca from helping Anna, but why hadn't she said anything?

There had been so many opportunities to explain, but he had not said her name.

At the end of the thought, Samantha fell into an exhausted sleep.

She walked out of the dressing room and could not find Luca; she kept calling him, but there was no answer.

Then the scene shifted and Samantha saw Luca running to the car with Anna in his arms, forgetting that he has a pregnant wife.

"Samantha, Samantha."

A voice came from a good distance away and Samantha shook her head as she broke out in a cold sweat.

Flora and Luca were both looking at the side of the bed, and when they noticed that Samantha looked like this, Flora said, "I think she's having a nightmare, so don't scare her, wake her up gently."

Luke was at the end of his rope.

Flora grabbed him by the collar and moved him, "Leave it to me, you go away."

"Samantha, wake up, Samantha," Flora's voice was remarkably gentle, but it took a long time to wake

Samantha up.

When Samantha woke up, she opened her moisture-fled eyes and with a blink, crystal tears slid down the corners of her eyes.

The tears were immediately absorbed by the plow.

Seeing this, Flora and Luke both froze for a moment and after looking at each other, Flora immediately stiffened.

"Samantha, what's going on? The nightmare is scary, why are you crying?"

After Flora asked her, Samantha was also taken aback, she did not think she would really shed tears, was it because she was too sad in the dream that she was crying?

At the thought, Samantha reached out and touched the corners of her eyes and smed unconsciously when she saw her fingertips dripping with crystal tears.

"I can't believe I got scared and cried?" Samantha sat with an embarrassed expression as she propped her hand up, but she had difficulty getting up so Flora rushed to help her.

She was also a woman, so Flora was keenly aware that Samantha's mood was off, "Did you have a bad dream? What kind of nightmare did you have, tell mom about it."

After saying this, Flora turned her head to look at Luca again, "Luca, you go out first."

Luca was worried about Samantha's condition, but she refused to go to the hospital, so Luca had called Flora to come to him.

I did not expect Flora to let him out.

After thinking about it, Luca turned and left the room.

"By the way, close the door to the room."

After Luca had closed the door behind him, Flora turned to Samantha and asked in a soft voice.

"Did Luca do something bad to you? Tell Mother and she will take care of him for you."

Samantha had not expected her to be so sensitive. She had only been startled in her sleep and shed a few tears, but she had not shown it, but Flora had sensed it right away.

So it was true that women knew women best.

"Mom, I'm fine, Luca didn't do anything wrong to me, don't worry."

"How can that be?" Flora listened incredulously, shaking her head and taking her hand, "We are both women, even though I am Luca's mom, my heart is towards you, so you don't have to be afraid for

anything, just tell mom if there is anything, mom will do it for you."

"Mom, it's okay."

"Don't lie to me Samantha, your emotions and your eyes are not right at all, mom sees it clearly."

Samantha knew she probably couldn't hide it anymore, so she didn't deny it anymore, she just said,

"Mom, I have emotions, but I haven't settled my mind yet, so I don't want to talk."

Chapter 1517 Be good to him

Samantha had said that, and it would have been ungrateful of Flora to ask more questions.

After all, she had not yet resolved herself, and it would be bad if she kept pushing Samantha to say

something that would backfire on her.

So Flora nodded and patted her on the back, "Well, well, then mother won't ask, but if you can't hold

back, get angry with Luke, that boy won't dare say anything, you can beat him and scold him, but don't

keep it to yourself, it won't be good if you do."

"Yes."

After Luca was thrown out, he stayed at the door and certainly did not bother to eavesdrop on the two.

Only later, when Flora opened the door and went out, Luca immediately greeted her.

"Mom, how is Samantha?"

Looking at her son's impatient gaze, Flora grunted coldly and ignored him, heading straight for the living room.

Luke saw that she ignored him, so he tried to push open the door to enter, but as soon as his hand touched the handle, Flora turned her head and barked, " Where are you going?"

"Mom?"

"Go to the living room, Samantha is taking a break, and you're going in there again?"

Reluctantly, Luca had to pull back his hand and then followed Flora into the living room.

"Is Samantha not feeling well? Why don't we go to the hospital and stay there?"

"What's the point of going to the hospital? She is fine and you ask her to stay in the hospital?"

Luca was scolded by his mother and did not know what to say.

"Is it normal for a pregnant woman to be moody and suddenly upset?"

"What is the reason?"

"I don't need a reason!" Flora scolded, "She is pregnant, she works a lot, she carries a baby bump, she can get upset whenever she wants, she doesn't need a reason, Luca, you are my only chd, I raised

and educated you when you were a baby, if you bully my Samantha, I won't forgive you! "

Luca was puzzled by these words.

Since he and Samantha had become engaged, Luca had always treated her with respect and had

never said a single bad word to her.

"Mom, how could I bully Samantha?"

"Now you're not bullying, but what if you accidentally upset her?"

Luca's forehead wrinkled at this point, "Did Samantha tell you that? Is she angry with me? What did I

do wrong?"

"What's the rush?" Flora grunted slightly, "Samantha was simply having a nightmare, what I told you is

just a warning from your mother for you, treat Samantha well, it is a blessing in your life that she is

willing to marry you, if you don't take care of her, you will be the one who will suffer in the future."

"So it was mom's advice, she scared me to death, I thought I messed up with Samantha."

Luca covered his chest and mouth, visibly relieved.

Looking at him like that, Flora just wanted to beat him to death!

She had talked so much, but he hadn't listened to a single word, so she was really pissed off!

"Tell me first, what did you do about the supermarket incident that day?"

"The supermarket thing?" Luca was a little confused by this mention, "Didn't it end that day? Mom, why are you bringing it up again?"

"Is it over?" Flora sneered, "You're really stupid, you left Samantha alone at the supermarket and you want to say it's over without fixing it? Are you a simpleton?"

The corner of Luca's mouth twisted, "Mom."

"Samantha is having a baby, give me a break, pull her up now, if something happens to her, I'll make sure you don't get away with it!"

Although Luke did not know what was going on, he understood through Flora's words that he had done something wrong that day at the supermarket, and that he should not have left Samantha alone at the supermarket.

She said it was okay, that it was over, and he really took it for what it was.

It had never occurred to him to make amends, and now that Flora had reminded him, Luca felt he should do something too.

So the next day, Luca went to buy a long-lasting lock for his unborn child, as well as new earrings from a big brand, and gave them to Samantha as a treasure.

Samantha had not been in a good mood since yesterday, and her expression was bland when she saw him bring her something.

"I bought it for you and the baby."

Samantha took it and opened it to take a look.

There was little reaction to the gift bought for her, and when she saw the long-lasting lock for the baby,

Samantha's eyes visibly moved.

Her white fingertips gently brushed the designs on the padlock, lovingly and at the same time

cautiously for fear of breaking it, and after a moment she picked it up.

"Do you like it?" Luca asked as if offering a treasure.

"Yes."

Samantha held the lock and nodded softly, "I love it, thank you."

The smile on Luca's lips vanished when he heard her thank him, he didn't know why, he had a feeling

that Samantha was in a very low mood, according to Flora, it was normal for pregnant women to be in

a bad mood suddenly, so she had to take care of them.

Especially in these last days.

So Luke took his maternity leave early and planned to be with Samantha at all times during these days.

"What happened in the last two days?"

He asked Luca.

Samantha looked at him with a smile.

"Luca."

"What?"

"Are we having a boy or a girl?"

It took a moment for Luca to respond to her sudden mention of the baby's sex, and only after a long

moment did he say, "Boys or girls are fine, as long as they are born to you, I like them both."

It seemed so touching.

The smile on Samantha's lips softened a little, and her voice became even softer.

"If it's a girl we'll name her Melia, and if it's a boy we'll name him Rosario, okay?"

"Have you thought about names yet?"

"Well, I've been thinking about them for the last two days."

Samantha nodded, "After thinking about them casually, I think they are good names, what do you think?"

Luca didn't think much about it and nodded.

"If you think it's good, then it's good."

Samantha smiled and lowered her gaze as she continued to look at the long-lived lock in her hands as she said, "Also, when the baby is born no let him go to kindergarten too early, there are too many negligent teachers, so if you let him go, you may not be able to take care of him, so wait until he is a little older."

This sounded a little strange to Luca, but he still said nothing more and nodded his head when told,

"Okay."

"Well, this is our only child, you must be good to the child, you must not hit him or scold him, okay?"

Luca: "Okay."

Samantha smiled and added, "If you want to find a stepmother for the child, that's fine, but you have to

make sure this stepmother is good to the chd, otherwise"

This time the words made Luke frown deeply and before she could finish her sentence, Luke abruptly

interrupted her:

"Samantha, what are you talking nonsense about?"

Chapter 1518 - In the delivery room together

He grabbed Samantha's shoulders impatiently and pulled her to him, staring at her with a serious and tense expression.

"What has happened to you in the last two days?"

Why are you saying these things? Can you tell me what's going on? Don't scare me, Samantha."

The two were close enough for Samantha to see the panic and fear in his eyes, and she couldn't help but be happy.

I didn't think he would be frightened because of himself? Was it out of a sense of duty or fear of the

baby in his belly? After all, the baby in his belly was their bloodline the Russo famy.

At this thought, Samantha laughed softly, "What's the matter? I was just joking."

"That's no way to make jokes!"

"Who knows what can happen. The birth of a baby can change everything. Look how big my belly is, what if I have a difficult birth?"

"Don't you dare say things like that!" Luca covered her mouth and stopped her with a grimace, "Don't say anything like that again."

Samantha blinked and hit him on the palm of his hand, signaling for him to let her go.

Luke calmed himself before loosening his grip on her, the corners of Samantha's lips lifted up in front of him, "But seriously, if I have a difficult birth, can I trust you?"

Trust you?

Luca's pups twitched and he gritted his teeth, "Samantha!"

"Oh, you're mad!" Samantha smed and took his hand away, leaning toward him and grabbing his collar, "I was really joking, why are you so angry? It's a realistic question, just answer what's on your mind."

"I won't let anything happen to you." Luca saw her bend down and hugged her tightly in his arms.

"Gently, gently." Samantha pushed against him in pain, "You're hurting me."

Luca let go of her hand, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm a little nervous, are you okay?"

"Are you nervous? You haven't answered me yet?"

She seemed to want an answer no matter what. Luca stared at her seriously and said reverently, "You are my wife, no matter what happens, you can always rely on me."

"So, can I be sure of you?" "Luca, I carry your child with difficulty, I need to know."

"What are you thinking about?" Luca's eyes were deep as he stared at her, "The baby or whatever, everything will be fine."

He said it with such truth that it reached Samantha's heart and she leaned down and kissed the corner of his mouth.

"I'm just saying that we will be safe, mother and child. But you have to promise me that no matter what happens to me, you will keep the baby for me, and you will remember everything I told you before, okay?"

"Stop saying stupid things." Luca gently rubbed the back of her head, "Enough of this nonsense, you and the baby will be safe."

He gathered her into his arms, not noticing that Samantha's face, which had been smiling earlier,

quickly faded into a smile when he was out of sight.

Finally, he disappeared.

Since that evening, Luke had been thinking back to those questions Samantha had asked, and he had also told Flora about them.

Flora's expression was extremely serious as she listened.

"It's probably because she's about to give birth, so her moods are more volatile. You have to put her first in everything you say and do these days so that she knows how important she is to you. I didn't expect Samantha to be so fragile despite her usual brash appearance, so take care of her, Luca. The next time she asks you this question, don't say anything else, just tell her directly, that you will always be there for her, no matter what happens, you just have to be there for her."

"Mom, I know."

Days passed and Samantha had recently frantically bought all sorts of materials for the baby that was about to be born, everything and a lot.

She used her own paper every time, though, and Samantha was not happy when Luca asked her to use his.

She even said something like, "It's my money, I'm buying it for my chd, why should I use your paper?"

Luca thought to himself, "The two of them are married, where is the difference between him and her?"

He felt that his money had to be earned for Samantha to spend, and when Samantha had a baby, it would be for them to spend on mother and chd.

"My card is yours, so it's okay to use mine."

At those words, Samantha's movement with the phone stopped for a moment, a complex emotion flashed in her eyes, and then she smed faintly.

"You say that now, you won't necessary agree that it's mine when it comes later, so you might as well keep it."

"Samantha," Luca did not put the card away but looked deeply at Samantha, "You haven't been well the last two days, are you regretting it?"

"What? Regretting what?"

"Regretting marrying me, regretting having chdren for me, that's why you don't want to spend my money, right?"

As soon as the words left his mouth, the card in Luca's hand was snatched away by Samantha, who

then openly scolded her, "Is there something wrong with you? You should be happy that I don't spend

your money, and you, on the contrary are unhappy.

You have to spend your money for you to be happy, right?

"Well, spending your husband's money is normal, isn't it?"

"Yes, I will make sure to use up your card tonight, don't worry."

Samantha said it seriously, but Luca gave no value, because what Samantha had been doing all this

time was so abnormal, so abnormal that it scared him.

Maybe it would have fixed Luca's heart a few notches if she had really run out of paper.

However, Luca thought so himself, but he did not know whether Samantha would really run out of her

card or not.

Unfortunately, before Samantha could swipe Luca's card that night, his water broke and before he went

into labor, Samantha once again asked Luca the same question as before.

"In case I have a difficult labor, can I count on you?"

"Secure her!" Luca remembered his mother's teachings and without any hesitation said he would

protect Samantha, and after he finished, as if she did not believe him, he took her hand and whispered,

"Don't think about it, no matter what, you are the most important thing to me, relax and don't be burdened."

Samantha blinked, "Then why don't you come to the delivery room with me?"

Luca looked at the doctor next to her, "Can we go in together?"

The doctor smiled and nodded, "Of course, there are many husbands accompanying women to the labor room nowadays, but does this lady really want her husband to accompany her to the labor room?"

I want to."

Samantha nodded quickly, just wanting to show Luca how much she had done for him.

Although the pregnancy, was of her own free will, she could not let Luke think she was taking it easy,

and besides there were some things she had already decided.

Chapter 1519 You had nothing to begin with.

Later Luca followed Samantha into the delivery room, where both Luca and Samantha's parents were

waiting anxiously outside, and Rain was a little embarrassed when he heard Luca say that he would

follow her into the delivery room.

"Hey, is it appropriate for a woman to let her husband in when she is having a baby?"

Beside her, Flora quickly said, "Of course it's appropriate, how can they know the suffering of women

giving birth if they don't go in there?"

Besides, they are already a couple, there is nothing inappropriate, don't worry."

Although childbirth is a crucial journey for women and Rain had been through it before, when it was her

daughter's turn, Rain was still flailing and pacing back and forth.

It was Ideo who finally pulled her down.

"Stop shaking, you're making me dizzy."

"I'm not shaking, I'm just worried about my daughter, the girl is suffering terribly."

"Don't worry, from today on she will no longer be a child, she will be a mother, she will be strong."

"That's true."

"Don't worry, in-laws, Luca is in there with Samantha, the mother and child will be safe and sound."

Luca stood next to Samantha as the doctor got ready.

Samantha took his hand and suddenly thought of something and whispered to Luca, "Bend over, I have

something to ask you."

Luca was completely obedient to Samantha at the moment and immediately bent down at the words,

"What?"

"The woman you brought to the hospital the other day, who was she?"

At those words, Luke's body stiffened for a moment, looking at Samantha somewhat incredulously, why

would he ask that question at this time?

Did he know it was Anna that day?

"Why? Didn't you say she was a stranger that day? Was she really a stranger? And not a woman you

had fun with?"

Samantha chuckled, then her expression became pained, "I only have one question, you don't want to

answer me, do you?"

Seeing her expression, Luke was also anxious, he was tempted to talk about that day, in fact he had

done it once, only Samantha was sleeping at the time.

So he had not talked about it again.

After all, it was a normal thing, and if he mentioned it again and again, Samantha would surely think more about it.

After all, the relationship between him and Anna was already quite sensitive.

Now that Samantha was about to give birth, Luke didn't want to make a scene at this time, so he quickly said, "Of course not, I'll answer you if you ask me, she was just a stranger that day, she accidentally bumped into me and then fell down herself, I wanted to tell you about it, but she was in a hurry to go to the hospital, so I couldn't watch and went up to take her. "

After saying this, Luke half squatted down and looked into her eyes, "Samantha, what I said is true, that's what happened, I really didn't want to leave you alone that day, and I went back to the supermarket to look for you later."

"Good." Samantha smiled weakly and nodded, "Okay, I know."

She didn't look any different, as if she had accepted his explanation, but for some reason, Luke still felt uncomfortable inside.

He squeezed Samantha's hand tightly, "Never mind, you are the most important thing to me, don't think too much about it, okay?"

"Yes."

The restlessness in Luke's heart was getting bigger and bigger.

Samantha was so afraid of pain that she did not want to have a C-section, because the thought of having an incision in her belly made her sweat.

So this time she opted for a normal delivery.

However, because her belly was so big, the delivery did not go smoothly, so she had no choice but to have a mid-section.

When the baby was born and Samantha was still unconscious, the doctor held the baby to Luke, who did not even look at the baby, but always held Samantha's hand tightly and looked at her nervously.

He had given so much, so much.

Samantha slept for quite a while, her consciousness floating as if she were on the sea, but during this time she felt someone holding her hand, pulling her very hard.

It was as if she was afraid of disappearing.

Luca still held her hand tightly until Samantha woke up, and when she opened her eyes, she met his.

Seeing her awake, Luca looked surprised and moved, and his eyes reddened a little.

"You are finally awake."

Looking at Luca in front of her, Samantha had mixed feelings in her heart and smiled faintly.

"I woke up, were you here the whole time?"

Luca did not answer.

Samantha asked again, "It won't be the whole time you're in this position, will it?"

Luca wanted to say no, but when he moved his leg he went numb to the bone and could not hold back

a stifled grunt, and Samantha cast a helpless look.

"Really? You're here all the time? This is a hospital, you wouldn't have a chance to do anything if

something happened to me, why are you so nervous?"

Luca did not answer, slowly propping his hand up and sitting on the edge of the bed, his leg was far

from numb, but he had not really felt it before, and it was only after Samantha had mentioned it that he

felt the numbness and pain.

"Is that okay? Rub it."

"Yes, it's fine, it's fine."

Luke felt that this little numbness and pain was so insignificant compared to Samantha's pain in giving birth.

Now that he was in a much better mood, Luca felt there was something he needed to tell her right now.

"Didn't you ask me earlier who was the woman you met at the supermarket?"

Samantha did not expect him to bring up the subject of his own accord, and she thought he did not

want to talk about it, and for a moment her breath tightened a little before she volunteered, "Yes, but

you've already said it all. So let's not talk about it anymore."

She definitely did not want to bring up the subject again and again.

She had already asked him about it and he had not told the truth, being weak-minded or whatever.

He had made his decision and did not want to change it.

"No, we need to talk about it." Luke looked at her seriously and sternly, "It's serious, and I didn't tell you

earlier when you asked because I was afraid you would think too much about it, but now I feel I have to

tell you anyway."

"I"

Without waiting for Samantha to finish, Luca went straight to what had happened that day.

"It was Anna who hit me that day, Matthew was in a car accident and she twisted her leg when she hit me, I was going to go in after you but she seemed to have lost her mind and was freaking out trying to run out, I was afraid something would happen to her so I took her to the hospital. But I swear between me and her there is nothing more."

He said it seriously, concentrating, afraid of upsetting Samantha if he said it wrong.

Samantha caught the tone of his voice.

"Between you and her, there was nothing at first?"

She never liked you, you were the one who liked her, who was bitterly in love with her, and who went to the bar to get drunk.

There was never anything between you.

Luca had chosen Samantha only because there were no other options.

Chapter 1520 Problems of existence.

If she was important enough to him.

He probably wouldn't have gone after Anna. After all, he was carrying a baby bump; wasn't he afraid that something might happen to him?

Samantha knew that she herself turned a blind eye to a lot and quietly.

There were so many things that had happened before that Samantha could have cared less, not cared, and even taken the initiative to tell Luke that she would wait for him.

But this time she could not really lie to herself. She could not deny the fact that Luca, was indifferent to her.

She has been lying to herself for too long, she needs to wake up.

Samantha also smiled to herself at the thought and said softly, "I know you have nothing, so you don't have to explain too much."

Especially at this time, when she had just given birth, she felt so tired and wanted so badly to close her eyes and not think or listen to anything.

Luke could see the look of tiredness on her face, and he knew she should not talk about it at this time.

But he was too agitated, and he always felt that he would lose something if he didn't say anything.

So, he had to say.

"Samantha, I actually talked about it the night I came back, only you were asleep so you didn't hear it."

At those words, Samantha gasped, and her eyes, which had been closed, rose to give him a serious look after hearing those words.

"Did you say it that night?"

"He said it." Luke nodded, "How could I have kept it from you? I said there was nothing with her and that means there is nothing.... Does it have anything to do with your ups and downs these days?"

Samantha smiled miserably, "Do you see that?"

Luke's heart clenched a little, he didn't think it really had anything to do with it, then he had to be glad he had spoken, otherwise he couldn't afford the consequences.

His expression was a bit pained, as if he couldn't believe it, "So those things you said, including the things you bought for the baby"

"Exactly." Samantha let it go and admitted it openly, "You don't tell me the truth, you don't tell me twice when I ask you, I look like a fool in this marriage, Luca, I get tired of giving so much love with myself for too long."

She took a deep breath and continued slowly, "So I was planning to leave after having the baby, maybe we were too impulsive in choosing to be together and choosing to get married, and it's good to be

separated from each other."

"No." Luke gritted his teeth and squeezed her hand tightly, "Don't be ridiculous, how impulsive you think you are, I never thought so. Whether I'm dating or married, I've always been serious, there's never been an ounce of joking or belittling!"

This of course Samantha knew, and it was the reason she was willing to be with him in the first place, but of course the most important thing was that she had moved on first, so she was willing to give him time.

But as he falls deeper and deeper into the situation, he realizes that many things don't work out as initially.

For example, as her love for Luke grows, she wants more and more, for him to do the same for her.

As much as she loves him, he has to love her back.

And she also becomes mean, she does not want him to see other women, normal women, but that person cannot be Anna.

Just because she and Anna were already good friends did not mean that she was okay with him.

"Samantha, did you listen to what I told you?"

Samantha smiled weakly and said softly, "Yes, I did, it's just that I'm a little tired right now, I want to sleep okay?"

Luke felt embarrassed for a moment, a flash of weakness in his eyes.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to disturb your rest at this time of night."

It was just a special situation and he felt he had to say it. Now that he had finished, and seeing the look of weariness on Samantha's face, he was heartbroken but not sorry, and reached out his hand to touch her pale forehead.

"Now go to sleep, I won't talk anymore, don't worry."

Samantha closed her eyes, her heart was aching, her body was still tired, but she had no desire to sleep at that moment.

The only thing that came to her mind was what Luca had told her.

The decision she had already made crumbled under his eyes and his sincere words.

Now she was also confused about what she should do.

After giving birth, Samantha was going to go directly to a monthly center, but Flora thought it was better

to take care of her herself, so after one last discussion, Samantha went home to catch up.

Flora had done her homework during Samantha's pregnancy, so she was able to take care of Samantha with ease and experience.

With Rain by her side, Samantha's life got better every day. She did not even have to take the baby alone, she could eat when she woke up and sleep when she was sleepy.

The only thing is that the knot in her heart has not yet passed.

So she spends most of her time moping.

As Samantha's mother, Rain could naturally see that her daughter was not in the mood and took advantage of a day when Flora was away to sit and talk with her.

"You've been unhappy and moody lately, is it postnatal depression?"

Samantha shook her head, "No."

"Not postnatal depression? Then this problem existed before the birth?"

"Mom." Samantha looked out the window, her eyes distant, "When you went to tell my fortune and

Luca's fortune earlier, did the fortune teller say that Luca and I would not end well?"

Rain was so regretful when she mentioned it, "Samantha, why do you still remember this? I told you I'm sorry, so don't be mad at me, okay? It was my fault and besides, how can a soothsayer be right in this world? If a soothsayer could really know the truth, everything would be easier."

Samantha, however, smiled weakly, a smile that did not reach her eyes and had no temperature.

"But why do I now feel that what he said is true?"

At those words, Rain blushed profusely for a moment and grabbed her hand in panic.

"Samantha, don't ever scare Mom, you can't say such silly things."

"Mom, why are you nervous?" Samantha patted her hand helplessly, "I just think the soothsayer is not meaningless, he took the money, he will surely do some calculations, he will say good and bad together, false and true, who knows? As for his saying it's life or death, don't worry, Luke and I will be separated at best, not dead."

He had not thought that far ahead.

Rain felt bad to hear that and, thinking back to that time, he always felt extremely strange.

Normally a mother would be very happy with a child and would want to keep him and see him more.

At first Rain thought she was just tired or scared, but now she realizes that she did not hold her baby

much because