

Virginity 1521

Chapter 1521 Don't cry, don't cry

Because she was afraid that if she hugged more, she wouldn't be able to leave, right?

Did she really want to leave?

Rain, shocked by his own thoughts, immediately grabbed Samantha's hand and asked her, "Don't keep

the baby because you want to leave? Samantha, you promise Mom that you won't do anything stupid,

right? How long have you and Luca been married? He has been so good to you and his mother has

given you her heart. And the baby has just been born, he cannot be without a mother."

Samantha was moved by his words and her eyes were red, "But Mom, this marriage was a mistake, I

was the one who made a fool of myself from beginning to end.

But life still dealt her a blow.

"What self-interest?" Rain narrowed her eyes, "Sly Samantha, what the hell are you talking about?

Weren't you and Luca in love? You are in a free relationship."

"Yes, because it is a free thing."

No, it wasn't really a free relationship, although the relationship was between two people, but they

wouldn't have come together unless they had sex that night.

So it was not much different from a form marriage.

"Since it's a free relationship, what are you talking about now, Luca, if he didn't like you, could he marry you? He's so good to you that you even had diamond rings made to measure, sly girl."

Really, Luca has like you?

In all the time we had been together, Samantha had never thought about this question, not because she didn't want to, but because she didn't dare to.

She was afraid that if she thought about it seriously, she would begin to be disappointed and desperate.

Now that she had heard Rain say it herself, Samantha was forced to confront the question.

Did Luca really like her?

"Mom, can I not talk about it?"

"Why not talk about it? If you don't talk about it and continue like this, can you afford to do this to the chd? You don't even hug the baby, what are you going to do if you run away if mom doesn't let you know?"

Samantha did not respond.

"Samantha, whether a man has you in his heart or not, the person concerned should know better, feel his conscience and ask, does he really not like you? The day you gave birth, after the baby was born and you were unconscious, the mother came in and saw him holding your hand tightly beside him, without even looking at the baby.

When I saw this scene, I felt that you had not married the wrong man, at least this man knew how to take care of you, knew how tough you were. But knowing how to take care of you is based on emotions for you, would he just go and take care of someone else?"

With that, Rain reached out and rubbed Samantha's head, "So you, you don't think too much all the time."

Samantha was a little surprised by his words. When she had been in a coma that day, she had woken up seeing Luke by her side and had not been too moved, probably because she had decided to leave.

But now, after listening to Rain's story, Samantha could imagine the scene that day.

Maybe she was really thinking too much?

Why was she so petty and unaware when the person she had saved had become Anna, when she was

clearly behind her back that day?

Samantha closed her eyes and discarded all her confused thoughts, "Mom, I know, you can go out first,

I want to be alone."

"All right then, think for yourself and think about what mom said."

That night Samantha lay in bed with her eyes closed, but she did not sleep.

Suddenly there was the sound of a small chd crying from next door.

She stopped for a moment, the sound of the chd's cries standing out in the sence of the night and

piercing her like a needle through the heart.

She did not move, for the baby was cared for.

But after a long time, the baby's cries continued, and there were no footsteps from next door.

Samantha slowly opened her eyes and wondered, a little suspiciously, if her mother-in-law and mother

were not there? I don't think so, they were usually closest to the chd and should be there.

So why did they do it?

It didn't take Samantha long to figure out why; what she had told Rain today had probably gotten

through to Flora as well.

So the two had deliberately left the baby alone and wanted her to hold him.

Samantha continued to sit still as the baby's crying continued for several minutes and still did not stop.

The cries disturbed her more and more and finally, unable to stop herself from getting up, she got out of bed barefoot and ran outside, pushing open the door to the next room.

There were two cribs in the room, one pink and one blue, and Samantha saw a small figure lying in the blue crib, dressed in blue clothes.

Samantha had bought all these clothes herself when she was thinking of leaving but did not know whether she was expecting a boy or a girl, so she had prepared everything in duplicate.

Even the crib. He was a boy when he was born, so the blue clothes and the blue crib were all for him.

All these days, Samantha had not even paid attention.

Now that she saw everything, there was really a deep touch in Samantha's heart.

Something stirred in her chest, and Samantha took a slow step toward the blue crib.

The cries became louder, almost digging into Samantha's heart, and there lay the baby in the blue dress, waving his arms and legs.

Walking toward the crib, Samantha finally got a good look at the baby's full face.

Too much time had passed in recent times to even look closely at it, let alone hold it.

There lay the baby, small and soft, with his little blue clothes on that made his skin look even whiter.

His cheeks were plump and Samantha could not resist for a moment, reaching out to squeeze them.

He felt it soft and bouncy and Samantha could not resist and gave it another gentle squeeze.

The baby was crying, but after Samantha squeezed him twice, he miraculously stopped and opened

his two dark eyes to stare at Samantha with curiosity.

The moment his eyes met, Samantha felt her heart tingle.

Next, her eyes blushed a little and she reached out her hand to take the baby, moving carefully for fear

of hurting him as she did so, and then gently urged him on.

"Mommy is here, don't cry, don't cry, oh."

Not far away, Luke was in a room with Flora and Rain, Luke was so anxious that he fidgeted and

walked around the room.

Rain was his mother-in-law, so she said nothing about him. Flora, who was getting a headache from his

shaking, scolded, "Sit down, what are you doing walking?"

"Mother, Samantha she"

"How dare you talk about Samantha, you bastard!"

Chapter 1522 Just talking

Flora was so angry that when her in-laws came in the afternoon and told her that Samantha was not well, they had a talk and Flora was panicked when she found out that Samantha was thinking of leaving.

She then spent the rest of the afternoon discussing the solution with Rain.

Eventually, they came to the compromise that it would be the chd who would cause Samantha's reluctance.

It was Rain who first said, "Samantha has been reluctant to keep the baby lately, I think because she is afraid that if she keeps him too much, he wl get too attached and won't be able to leave."

When she heard this, Flora immediately said, "Yes, after all, she is the one who carried the baby, so she has to think.

"How can we do that? She is too stubborn, and I am afraid she wl resist even more if I tell her."

"You don't need to say anything."

"You don't have to? Then what should we do?"

As soon as Luke returned, he was dragged into the room and the three of them waited.

I don't know how long the wait was, but it was always extraordinary long anyway, and Flora and Rain were still composed.

Luca couldn't sit still for anything.

He had no idea what was going on; the unknown, the unknowable, scared him even more.

When he heard Flora scolding him, he had to take the initiative to ask, "Mom, what's wrong? Why all this?"

"Do you dare to ask, what have you gotten yourself into with Samantha?" Flora was so angry that she threw something at Luke, not treating him as if he were her son.

Rain was there to stop her.

"Flora, take it easy, calm down, Luca did well enough."

"Well? If he had done a good job, this could have happened when Samantha was on the verge of running away and you're here asking me what happened? Have you grown a brain? You can't even

take care of your wife and chd!"

Flora was very angry because she was very fond of Samantha, and now that she had a chd, Flora

was even more pleased with her and thought Samantha was a blessing.

But to her surprise Luca had made her want to leave.

Sure enough, Luca froze in place after hearing Flora's words.

"What did you say?"

To run away?

To leave him, Samantha thought?

The restlessness that had been in Luca's mind since the day he had given birth finally shattered and

then magnified.

He stood straight in his seat whe Flora stl scolded him, but unfortunately Luca could not hear a word

Flora was saying.

Probably because it seemed to her that Luca was very sorry at this point, Rain stopped Flora, "Well,

you should stop scolding him, he's having a pretty hard time too."

Then she got up and approached Luke and asked in a soft voice, "We as elders don't know much

about what is going on between you two, so we can't help you even if we wanted to. Only you can solve it.

Knowing Samantha's thoughts, Luca obviously wanted to solve the problem himself.

Despite his explanation, it seemed that Samantha was still very concerned about what had happened that day.

What was she to do?

What could he do if she was still like that, even though he had already explained it to her?

For a moment, Luca did not know what to do to hold Samantha back.

I don't know if it was a telepathic link between mother and son, but after she took him in her arms, he stopped crying and kept looking at her.

The look in his eyes broke Samantha's heart, and the baby was so small, so soft and warm in her arms that it was hard to let him go.

But then something occurred to her, and Samantha froze again, then stood up and put the baby back in his crib.

As she turned to leave, the baby cried out again, as if by telepathy, and Samantha stepped forward sharply, ready to go.

Suddenly, her steps picked up as a man suddenly stood in the doorway.

"He's crying so hard, can you really take it?"

Luca?

Samantha was a little taken aback by the sudden sight of him, when had he arrived?

Samantha wasn't going to admit it right away, she just said, "I'm not very good at holding, I'll go ask mom to take him."

After saying this, she was panicked and tried to get out, only to have his arm hold her as she walked past Luke, and then she heard him ask.

"Is it true that you can't hold it, or you don't want to?"

Samantha's steps stopped and she did not answer him for a long time; the baby's cries continued, but neither of them moved.

After a long moment, Samantha freed herself from Luca's grip and said coldly, "If you know, why are you still asking me?"

Luca thought she would pretend a little more, but he did not expect her to admit directly.

The conversation had already been opened, so there was no need to cover it up.

Luca turned his head and looked her straight in the eye.

"Why? Because I helped Anna, so you are so attached to the whole thing that you can't get over it, so

you want to leave me and you don't even want to keep the baby?"

Samantha heard anger in his voice.

"Yes, I'm just so angry about it that I can't get over it, what do you say?"

Do you think I am unreasonable? I'm unreasonable, I'm pretentious, I'm glassy-eyed, is that a

satisfactory answer?"

Luke scowled fiercely; he had come to talk to Samantha, not to argue with her.

But having just seen the way she was determined to leave, Luca was genuinely chled for a moment,

and then his tone changed to a heavier one as he spoke.

But of course, his tone became heavier and Samantha's nature immediately hardened with him.

"Samantha, don't be like that." Luke immediately softened his voice and said softly, "The baby is stl

crying, let's talk after we calm the baby down first, okay?"

Samantha wanted to refuse, but when she heard the baby crying so violently, she could not bear it, so

she closed her eyes and said nothing.

Luca saw that she was giving in, so he reached out and took the baby.

I don't know if Luca's position was wrong, but the baby continued to cry even after he picked the baby

up.

Samantha was so distressed by the crying that she questioned Luca.

"Do you know how to hold a baby or not? Why is he still crying so much?"

Luca could only gently persuade, but to no avail, and finally Samantha could only reach out and fiercely

say, "Give me the baby."

Luca, aggravated by his ferocity, handed her the baby.

Strangely, as soon as Samantha received the baby in her arms, the baby stopped crying.

Luca felt quite astonished at the same time and caught himself saying, "The baby likes you and cannot

leave you."

This sentence, went straight to Samantha's heart.

The chd liked her and could not leave her.

Samantha's hands trembled as she held the baby, her eyes red.

"Let's talk about it. " Luke stepped forward and took her and the baby in his arms, saying softly against

her forehead.

Chapter 1523What to work for.

He wrapped an arm around her shoulders and leaned into her, his breath exhaling on her face.

The chd was being held by Samantha, stl with crystalline tears at the corners of his eyes, as quiet as

he had cried before, staring curiously with wide eyes at the two people in front of him.

He continued to stare, without crying.

Samantha closed her eyes and said helplessly, "It's okay to talk, you don't have to hold me like this."

"It gives me some peace of mind to hold you and talk."

His words left Samantha speechless for a moment and then she fidgeted for a moment.

"The fact that you haven't kept the baby and haven't even bothered me lately is not at all because

you're tired, it's because you want to leave me, isn't it?"

She did not answer.

Was that a tacit admission?

Luke sighed deeply and explained softly, "If it's because of what happened that day, then I haven't really done wrong."

No?. Samantha laughed coldly in her heart; she did not think she had wronged him.

"It was really a special situation that day, that's why I took her to the hospital, Samantha, do you believe me?" Luca's tone was humble to a point when he said this.

Samantha finally looked him in the eye.

"Believe you? What do you want me to believe you about? I am changing inside with a big belly, people come and go from the supermarket, you are a man who would be bumped, what if I get bumped? And who will take me to the hospital?"

"But after I explained that day, you made it clear that you were fine. Why, if in Anna's place you would have been"

"Yes, it's true, that day was the past, I'm fine with you saving anyone but not Anna.

I'm so unreasonable, she's the one you put on the tip of your heart, of course you would leave me for her, it's something I should have known, I really have nothing to be angry about."

Speaking of this, Samantha laughed to herself, "I was my own gutty pleasure, after all, I knew you liked it from the beginning and I stayed with you, some positions can't be replaced, and now I'm tired and I don't want to continue, okay?"

At the end of his sentence, Samantha felt unbelievable and vicious, saving someone's life was supposed to be a good thing, but she was living as a jealous woman, insanely jealous of the only thing Luca had for Anna.

It was exclusive, she couldn't even steal it from him.

"Okay, I'm tired, let's go to bed if we're done talking."

With that said, Samantha was about to back away with the baby in her arms, but Luca wrapped his arms directly around her waist and held her a few inches tighter, not letting her back away.

"Don't go, we're not done talking."

Luca stared at her seriously, "You can't leave until things are settled."

"Luca!"

Samantha shouted his name with some anger, Luca's heart ached for a moment, then said, "Whether

you're angry with me or scolding me, you still want to leave, so I'll be a slacker and do whatever you want."

After saying this, Luke advanced a few inches and hugged her even tighter.

Samantha still held the baby in her arms, and he continued to advance again, startling her and shouting at the top of his lungs; "Can you be a little lighter, what if you crush the baby?"

Luca reacted to her screams and took a few steps back; "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to do that."

Samantha looked at him fiercely and went to look at the baby again to find that he was still obediently and flirtatiously held by her, his eyes falling on her face all the time.

"The baby loves you, he is still so small, are you willing to leave him?" Luca saw that she was focusing all her attention on the baby and decided to use him to play the emotion card.

"Look, he stops crying when you hold him, if you leave he won't be able to sleep well every day."

"Stop." Samantha interrupted him, her breathing a bit unsteady, "You don't need to talk to me about the

baby, if you piss me off I'll take him away with me."

At her words, Luca's eyes darkened a little, "Are you really willing to do that?"

Samantha did not respond to his words, she thought only of herself, "And if I can't, you still have Anna in your heart, and she too, wants her child."

"Let go."

"No let go."

Luca held her tightly and did not let her go halfway, Samantha was a little annoyed, "Are you going to let me go?"

Her expression was fierce, obviously already angry, and Luca, fearing her anger, slowly loosened his grip on her under the gaze of her eyes.

Samantha went next door with the baby in her arms, and Luca was left alone, his eyes a little confused and a little pained.

Samantha still seemed not to hear a word he had just said.

What was she supposed to do?

Had she decided to leave him? If so, how could she go on with her life?

She did not know how long she had been standing in the room when Flora entered, and as soon as she walked in she saw her stupid son standing in a daze, not to mention how angry she was.

"Brat, did you just ask you to think of something and you couldn't even do it?"

Luca's eyes were downcast and he looked a little deflated.

"If Samantha leaves, what are you going to do next?"

Luca snapped his head up at those words-yes, what would he do if Samantha left? He was used to having her around, used to the girl smiling and calling his name in the middle of winter, and then when he turned around she would put her cold feet in his arms and shout, "Luca, cover me, I'm freezing to death."

She was used to suddenly crinkling her finger at him when she saw something funny on TV, and when Luca approached her, she threw her arms around his neck, rubbed and pinched his ears, and then she could see Luca's ears turn red.

Used to the warmth and laughter of her being in his arms, used to her cuddling, commanding, being cute, all of it.

Now, looking back, it was surprising how graphic it all was.

"It's true, I couldn't live without her."

Luca laughed bitterly, "But if she really wants to go, how can I stop her?"

"There are many ways to try to stop her, however just stay close to her and don't let her go."

Flora said in a serious tone, "You're not taking time off from work to stay home, are you? Be with her

every day, follow her wherever she goes, then how will she leave?"

These words were so enlightening that Luke felt they made sense and nodded his head.

Later, Samantha noticed that Luca stopped going to work and started staying home all day,

occasionally coming into the room to keep her company.

Only most of the time, Samantha was asleep, and when he came in she would turn around and have

her back to him, doing everything to ignore him.

When Luke listened to Flora, he had the nerve to go talk to Samantha every day, even when she

ignored him, he was always there.

Eventually, Samantha couldn't take it anymore.

"You're not going to give up your job just to keep me, are you?"

Hearing this, Luke smiled to himself, "If I don't have you, what do I need my job for?"

Chapter 1524 - The thirty-six stratagems

Samantha gasped, "What do you mean?"

"I used to make money to save money, now I make money to spend on you, if you leave, what's the point of me making money?"

Samantha did not expect Luke to say such a thing, and she was stuck on the spot for a while, not knowing what to say.

Only after a long time did she huff, "Don't think I will forgive you just because you say that, Luca, bitter tricks don't work on me.

With that she turned over and went back to sleep, ignoring Luca.

Luca said nothing, but looked at her back and sighed languidly.

At night, Samantha slept with the baby in her arms and Luca kept watch, probably because he was afraid she would run away, so Luca stayed in the same room with her.

But Samantha would not let him sleep in the bed, so he had to stay close to the bed.

When Samantha woke up from her nap and tried to go to the bathroom, she saw Luca lying on the edge of the bed.

He had been like this for days, not sleeping well, with a cold, stern look around his eyes, his scruff

sticking out, his hair in disarray, and the scar he already had on his face, which now looked even more horrible if untouched.

At the sight of the scar, Samantha's hand involuntary reached out.

When she was about to touch Luca, Samantha's hand suddenly stopped and she was about to withdraw it.

Snap!

Luca suddenly snapped his hand around her slender wrist and opened his eyes to look at her.

The reaction made Samantha's heart skip half a beat.

"Let go!"

She tried to pull her hand back and Luca used some force to sit up in the process.

"Do you hate me that much?" She asked a little sadly, "Don't you even touch my face anymore? Or do you think I'm ugly with the scars on my face and regret marrying me?"

What? What is this about scars on his face?

"What kind of joke are you talking about? Your face was like that when I met you, so if I resented your scars, why would I be with you?"

"Then why do you want to leave me?" Luca squeezed her hand tightly, his voice low, "You couldn't accept such an ugly, but you accepted it, and now you leave me because of a little misunderstanding?"

"A little misunderstanding?" Samantha looked at him amused, "You still think I'm making a big deal out of it? It wasn't even important that you left me, it was just a small misunderstanding, too small to be true?"

"That's not what I meant."

"Then what did you mean?" Samantha snapped.

At the end of the sentence, Samantha's eyes reddened and her nose snapped up, tears almost coming out of her eyes as she turned her head at the crucial moment, not allowing to see her in such a state.

But Luke still saw the tear drops roll down her face and hit the back of her hand.

Seeing Samantha in that state made Luca's heart pound, which was extremely upset.

Without saying much, he stepped forward and hugged Samantha's shoulders directly, resting his chin against her head and murmuring.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, it's all my fault, don't cry, I didn't mean to say those words before."

"It's my fault, I'm so useless, I can't keep you and I always make you angry."

He kept apologizing to Samantha, who at first only shed tears, but the more she wiped them away, the more she cried.

In all her time with Luke, Samantha had never been sad, but whenever she was sad she told herself it was nothing, always cuddling, and then thinking it was all over.

It was probably because this had gone on for so long that she could not get over it now.

That night, Samantha burst into tears, pounding Luca's shoulders as she cried, "I should never have been with you in the first place, I should have just aborted the baby, why did I freak out and stay with you? Was it just because I had sex with you? I am obviously an open-minded woman, why would I do something so stupid? Isn't it nice to find someone who doesn't like me and likes me? Why would I want to be with you?"

As she cried, she let out all the emotions in her heart and the words she normally did not have the chance to say.

Luke was so shocked to hear this, and so scared that his explanation would upset her, that he could only hold her close.

Eventually Samantha fell asleep in his arms, tired from crying, and Luca had to carry her back to bed and tuck her in.

When he had finished tidying up, Luca looked up and saw the baby sleeping beside her, staring at the scene with big, deep, bright eyes, as if he knew what was happening.

Luca did not know when she would wake up, but he reached out his hand and picked up his son in case he suddenly cried out and disturbed Samantha.

Normally, he would have cried when he picked up his baby, but now he was so good that he carried him outside quietly in his arms.

After closing the door behind him, Luke exhaled heavy and looked at the little one in his arms, reaching out to caress his face.

"Baby, if you are really so obedient, help your daddy not to let your mommy go."

He really did not know what to do to convince Samantha.

The little one shook his head and stared at him curiously, Luke laughed bitterly, "Forget it, what do you know you are just a chd."

After not going to the office for days, Cristian called Luca to inquire.

Luca apologized and clearly explained that he had some family matters to deal with and could not go to the office for the time being.

Cristian was silent for a long time and then suddenly asked, "Did you have a fight?"

Hearing this, Luca paused for a moment and finally admitted helplessly.

"Hm." Cristian mocked him without conscience, and then asked, "What about the time to fix it? How long will it take?"

Luca could only sigh thinking about the way Samantha had cried last night.

"I'm not sure, Mr. Cristian I'm sorry, if it's not possible, the company you see or"

"Luca, are you a man or not?" Cristian suddenly interrupted him.

"What?"

"Don't you know how to persuade?"

Luca: "....."

"Have you heard anything about thirty-six stratagems?"

"Are you going to abuse yourself if you can't be persuaded? Can you do the bitter meat trick?"

Luca's eyebrow was jumped as he heard the unimaginable proposition from Cristian's mouth, "Cristian, you are"

"What? I share my personal experience with you, and you still don't listen to it?"

Luca did not expect Cristian to be this kind of person. Was he able to use a tactic through 36 tricks when Serena was angry with him?

Cause sympathy?

How could this be done?

Chapter 1525 - I really like you.

After hanging up the phone, Luca sat on the edge of the bed and stared at him.

Cristian had given him advice, but he was a little confused about how to use it.

Would he be able to convince Samantha to stay if he did?

What if he made her even angrier?

Just thinking about it made Luca feel like he was in a bigger situation than he was.

In the past few days, when we were all eating together, the table was particularly quiet, and Flora could only try to regulate the atmosphere by asking Luca to put the food in Samantha's bowl.

Since all the elders were there, Samantha didn't resist, and once Luca had put something in her bowl, she turned her head toward Flora and said, "Thank you, for caring mom, good appetite to you."

"And you eat more, after childbirth is the most important thing to do."

Samantha tilted her head in thought and suddenly asked, "Mom, I've been at home for almost half a month, I'd like to go out this afternoon, is that okay?"

As soon as they heard her say she wanted to go out, everyone at the table put down their plates with distrust and looked at her nervously.

Their sophisticated actions led Samantha in puzzlement.

"Why are you looking at me like this? It's been half a month, I think I should be able to go out now, right? I see that many celebrities go back to work soon, I shouldn't have any problems either."

"That's not true Samantha, you should be in your first month after giving birth it's better not to go out yet. How can these celebrities be the same as us? Your body is important."

Flora immediately took Samantha's hand nervously, "And what are you going out for? Do you need to buy something? Ask Luca to buy it for you."

Samantha smiled and said softly, "Mom, there's something I need to buy, but Luca can't buy it, so I'll go

alone, and I want to go shopping with my friends."

"Better not, let's talk about it after the month." Rain on the side looked slyly at Samantha and said,

"Don't make trouble for anyone else."

Meanwhe, Luke sat there as if he had been hit in the face whe Samantha said she wanted out,

staring open-mouthed at where Samantha was standing.

Unfortunately, Samantha had not even looked at him since then, as if she had treated him completely

as a transparent person.

Because she had suddenly mentioned the subject of going out, was she really going to leave?

Just thinking about it made Luke feel that the future of his life was gray.

No, no, Samantha could not leave.

At this thought, Luca suddenly grabbed Samantha's thin wrist and pulled her up.

Samantha was about to eat her meal when Luca suddenly grabbed her and, without waiting for her to

react, picked her up and carried her across the room.

The two elders were stl at the table, Samantha did not expect Luca to do this, and when she turned

around, her face was already hot and she slapped Luca's shoulder hard.

"What are you doing? Put me down quickly, there are old people watching, you know."

Flora was so angry at the sight that she got up and rushed, but Rain pulled her back.

"Don't go, let the two young men go about their business."

"But Luca in this state, will he hit Samantha?"

No no no, I have to go and see."

Flora was still very nervous, Rain made a great effort to pull Flora back and then whispered, "This is all

between husband and wife, don't go and get involved, I think we should go out for a while and come

back later. Luke is not the type to lay hands on, besides with Samantha's situation now it's better to

destroy all the old and start a new paper."

Rain made a sudden decision and eventually Flora was convinced of her idea, then immediately

packed up and left together.

Luke, on the other side of the room, did not even bother and took her directly into the room and closed

the door behind him.

Samantha finally found the opportunity to jump down, after which she saw Luca's eyes turn cold and

ghostly inside she was a little afraid, but she had to take courage.

"You, what are you doing?"

Samantha stood there with her chin tilted upward and looked at Luca questioningly, "Luca, if you

suddenly go crazy like this, do you think I won't divorce you?"

"Yes!" Luca took a step closer to her and grabbed her by the shoulders, his eyes dark: "You want to

abandon your husband and child, what is divorce for you? And what is it for me?"

The word "abandonment" was so serious that Samantha raised her eyebrows, but she had no choice

but to retort, because that was what she had thought when she made her decision.

At the thought, she sneered.

"So what? You don't even have me in your heart, so you want me to live compromisingly with you?

What do you think I am? An object to fill the void in your heart when you're lonely, I'm a tool?"

"What are you talking about?" Luke frowned, "When didn't I have you in my heart?"

"If you had me in your heart, you would not have chosen to help her and leave me.

Honestly, nothing happened that day, but if something happened that day, would you regret it?"

Luke shuddered, the palms of his hands hanging on his hips clenched unconsciously.

"Before I thought if I gave you time, you could forget her and I could slowly take her place in your heart,

but what happened that day taught me that some people and some things simply cannot be replaced,

before I was too naive and intoxicated in my fantasy, now I don't want to be naive anymore, I want to

wake up can I?"

With that said, Samantha walked around Luca and was about to leave, passing by Luca's side when he

reached out to stop her again and then trapped her in his arms.

"Who says you didn't take his place?"

Samantha was stunned and stared at him blankly.

"I haven't had him in my heart for a long time!"

With these words, Luke lowered his head and kissed her hard.

"Samantha expected him to explain himself, but he said nothing. This kiss was warm and passionate.

His teeth hit her lips, and she almost shed a tear.

Samantha reached out her hand and pushed against him, she did not want to be kissed so raw, it was

as if she was lashing out!

Samantha's resistance made Luke think she wasn't even listening to what he was saying, and his movements all followed with ferocity, pinning her against a nearby shelf, grabbing her jaw and levering her clamshell teeth before thrusting long and hard.

"No,no." He tried to get Samantha out.

The two pushed back, the bookcase was shaken and the book on top abruptly collapsed, Luke unconsciously reaching out to block it.

SMACK!

Once Samantha got free, he raised his hand and slapped him in the face.

"Get out of here, I never want to see you again!"

Luke's face was deflected by her slap, but his body did not move, but he said slowly, "What wll it take for you to believe me?"

"Do you believe that I really love you?"

Chapter 1526 - At a disadvantage

Samantha dabbed the corner of her lips, which were already bleeding from his teeth, and there was nothing beautiful or emotional about the kiss.

Now she was full of anger and nothing else.

Then she sneered, "I won't believe you, and I don't want to hear it from you."

People always talk out of turn when they are angry.

"Don't you listen?" Luke looked at her mockingly, "So now you don't believe me in anything I do? Do you want me to cut out my heart and show it to you?"

This last remark upset Samantha and she gave him an incredulous look, as if he were a psychopath, before ignoring him.

"Yes?" Luca asked again as he reluctantly took her hand.

Samantha tried to shake his hand away, but he kept his grip tight and continued to ask her, "Good.

Shall I show you my heart?"

"Luca are you being childish? Let me go!"

"I will behave as I want. Do you want to go and leave your husband and son, I have to sit quietly watch this? I can't-if I don't do something, how can I live up to myself?"

After saying this, Luca actually dragged Samantha into the kitchen.

He couldn't think of any bitter ploy as Cristian said, but he desperately came up with one, pretending

brain-dead and crazy, he already wanted to give it a try.

Luca regretted when he heard Samantha say whether he would regret if something happened to her that day.

He regretted very much that he could not lose Samantha.

"Luca, what the hell are you doing? Let me go, you let me go!"

Samantha had a very disturbing feeling in her heart when he pulled her into the kitchen.

He said he would cut it for her, wouldn't he really do that?

If it was true, Samantha felt like beating him to death, and she pulled out her grit and said angry, "If you really dare to do something so childish, I will never forgive you in my life."

"What can you do?" Luca looked at her with confused eyes and muttered in a low voice, "No matter what I do or don't do, you will never want to be with me again, and I can't live without you, instead of that, let me really cut my heart out and show it to you."

Luca opened the closet, with a very hurt look and expression, "Whatever you see at the end, maybe you will believe it if I really do."

Samantha saw that he had really opened the closet, her hand was about to touch the knife, and she was scared to death, squeezing his hand tightly, "Stop, stop."

Luke, however, kept going as if he had not heard her words.

When she finally had the knife in her hand, Samantha's face had turned white, but she kept her composure and said, "Luca, if you do something, I promise you, I will do the same as you, do you think you are the only one who is ruthless?"

At those words, Luca's hands actually moved.

It was working.

"You're going to cut your heart out, aren't you? Come on, then, cut mine first and see what it looks like, so I don't have to do it when you're done."

With that, Samantha was about to take the knife from his hand; Luca was panicked when he saw her rush over and put it back.

"Give me the knife!" Samantha was as tough as a female mountain bandit and tried to snatch the knife from his hand.

It was Luke who had tried to threaten Samantha with this ruse, and he was ready to wield the knife

before asking Samantha if she would leave; he hadn't really thought of really messing with her life.

Now that he saw Samantha's fierce gaze, Luca realized that he had indeed been too impulsive.

He slammed the locker with a bang and then hugged Samantha tightly in his arms.

"I'm sorry, it was my fault, I shouldn't have come up with such a lousy way to keep you, but Samantha tell me, what do I have to do before you forgive me? It's true I was wrong about that incident, but I swear I've completely stopped thinking about you."

"The only thing I'm thinking about right now in my heart and in my eyes is you."

If he had said it earlier, Samantha might have actually believed him, but saying it at this point sounded like she was trying to hold herself back to force herself to say something like that.

But she was still very emotional at the moment, so she had to take as deep a breath as she could to hold back her anger, and it took a few moments before she calmed down a bit and then looked up at Luke.

"Are you saying that I'm the only one on your mind right now?"

Luca looked at her seriously and solemnly, also raising his hand, "I swear."

Then he lowered his hand and touched her cheek as he slowly approached, "I had her in my heart before, but it was all in the past. That day, when I saw her hurt and confused, I simply took her to the hospital out of a moral obligation between friends, not because I felt sorry for her or because I thought she was important. And you, if something had really happened to you that day, it would have been more painful than letting me die. Samantha, you I have loved for a long time, please believe me."

At the end of the sentence, Luca's tone was almost pleading, almost humble to the bone.

The two were so close that Samantha could clearly see her reflection in his eyes.

Suddenly a saying came to her mind.

If a person is always humble when courting, it means that he will always be at a disadvantage in this relationship.

Luca's tone now suddenly made Samantha return to what had happened between the two.

Although she had taken the initiative before, she had always occupied a high position in front of Luca, never lowering herself.

But now Luca was taking such a low position in front of her.

What did this mean?

Samantha's mind was suddenly in turmoil as she pushed his hand away and turned her back to him.

"Let me think about it, I don't want to discuss this with you for a while."

"Fine." Luke had just upset her and now he was really afraid of doing something wrong with her again,

so he had to humor her.

After Samantha went to her room, Luca sat alone in the living room, the slap on his cheek still hurting a

little and the events of the previous day still lingering in his mind.

I had to say that he had really made a fool of himself today.

How could he do such a thing?

According to Samantha's nature, she was probably disgusted by that move of his, right?

Thinking about it, Luke could only smile bitterly and then stroke his cheek.

With this in mind, he sent a message to Cristian.

"Cristian, the solution you recommended didn't work at all, and I got slapped in the face."

Cristian was with his wife when he received the message, and after glancing at Luca's message, he did

not even open it and put it back in his pocket.

Only when Serena went to the bathroom did Cristian pull out his phone and respond in a condescending way.

"It must be because you were not hurt enough, how could he have slapped you if your life was in danger?"

Seeing this message, Luke felt as if flooded with inspiration.

Chapter 1527 Separation

In danger of his life?

Yes, why hadn't he thought of that before?

If he was dying, how could Samantha still leave him?

But

Luca sent another message to Cristian.

"Wouldn't that be mean?"

"What does that mean? Between a couple, it's called love/interest."

Cristian finished typing this line just as Serena left, so he quickly put his phone away.

Serena came out and saw Cristian hiding his phone and narrowed her eyes, "What are you doing secretly?"

Cristian did not want Serena to see the messages he had sent to Luca, so he said, "Nothing, are you hungry? Should I ask to make lunch?"

The dynamic aspect was all wrong, and he digressed.

Serena narrowed her eyes slightly and stared at him intently, "I'm not hungry, pull out your phone and let me see."

"Ahem"

"Give it to me." Serena held out her hand toward him.

"Nothing really, it's just a phone, what's there to see?"

"Cristian, you're hiding something from me, aren't you? There's something on your phone that I can't see, right? Well, maybe I should ask you in a different way, is there someone else besides me?"

Cristian's brow furrowed at this last comment, a crime he could not afford to commit, so he immediately shook his head in denial.

"How could it be? I wouldn't look at any other woman but you, not even a glance, let alone a look."

And after this, he very politely handed over Serena's phone.

"It's a message from Luca, I'm giving him a couple of tips."

Confronted with Serena's questions, Cristian explained himself a bit like a guy afraid of upsetting the girl he loved.

"With Luca?" asked Serena, knowing her phone's lock screen password, which was his birthday, so she typed in her own birthday as she asked, "What kind of advice can you give him? Didn't he take a leave of absence recently? I heard his wife gave birth, I haven't even been to see how the baby is, I have to go sometime."

At this point, Serena's words suddenly stopped when she saw the message of their conversation.

Cristian wondered if Serena would be angry with him, and he was a little nervous.

After a few moments, Serena looked up at him.

"What kind of idea did you give him? What do you mean his life is in danger? Is that what normal people are supposed to do?"

"Ah, it's just a casual comment, I'm sure Luca won't do such a thing?"

Serena, however, asked, "Didn't your wife just have a baby, why are they fighting?"

No, you had this idea, what if he doesn't think about it and goes ahead and does it? I'll have to call

him."

Quickly, Serena called Luca.

All this time Luca had been waiting for Cristian's message, and he had thought that Cristian didn't want to talk to him anymore, however he saw an incoming call, he answered immediately.

"Cristian, what is the best method? How about if I pretend to be in a car accident? O"

"Luca!"

Before he could finish his sentence, he was seriously interrupted by Serena.

Luca also froze for a moment when he heard a familiar female voice instead of Cristian's coming from inside, before reacting.

"Mrs. Ferrari?"

"Don't listen to any of the bad ideas she is giving you, you should not do things like dying, and like pretending to have a car accident, these things can be dangerous, don't play with your life."

Faced with Serena's harsh rebuke, Luca can only explain.

"Lady, it's not what you think, I'm just pretending, I'm not trying to play with my life."

He had just become a father and had people he really wanted to protect, how could he play with his own life?

"So what happens if you fake it? What if something happens to you in the process?"

"There will be no accident."

"An accident is not an accident if it goes your way! Anyway, you are not allowed to do things like that....

You and Samantha had a fight, didn't you? There are many ways to solve it, never mess with your body."

Serena cast a glance at Cristian and reached out to pinch his arm, "It's your fault that you gave this advice.

Cristian was in pain, but he had no choice but to suffer and tell her I was wrong.

"I tell you what, tell me what's going on between you two and I'll see if I can think of something for you."

Mrs. Ferrari thinking of a solution for him? A woman should understand another woman better, right?

But what he was about to say, something about Anna, was it really right to just say it?

Sensing her hesitation, Serena said, "Are you really going to listen to Cristian and risk your life? I know

you are trying to be bitter, but there are many ways to resolve things, you don't need to do it this way."

Convinced by Serena, so to speak, Luca ended up telling Serena everything that had happened recently.

Serena didn't worry about Cristian anymore because she wanted to help Luca in this matter, and she even got up and went to the window straight at the end when she heard him, listening intently to Luca talk about it.

When she had heard everything, Serena could not help but frown and said to Luca, "You really did not handle this matter well."

Hearing Serena say this, Luca felt as if the sky was falling.

"I know what I did was wrong, but it was an emergency and I"

What could he say? There wasn't even an explanation for what he did in that situation. And Serena could well set Samantha's thoughts knowing that she had been left behind, especially when she knew that the reason she had been left behind turned out to be someone her husband liked before.

At this point, whether the man still likes the woman or not all becomes irrelevant.

Because all this is replaced by subjective awareness.

That is, the fact that he chose Anna before her is quite fatal in a relationship.

It's not a question of being pretentious or not, most people care about it, it's like a scar, you can't absolutely ignore it.

Unless you pretend nothing, but how long can you pretend nothing?

A lifetime?

"Luca, judging from your story, the way I see it, if it was Cristian who did the same, then for whatever reason he did it, I don't think I can forgive him. And the bitter ploy you mentioned, even if it were carried

out and she was allowed to stay reluctantly, the matter would still be unresolved and this point would always be a rift between the two of you."

"Madam, what does that mean?"

"Actually, the best solution at the moment would be to separate and calm each other down. The situation was critical, but the fact that you abandoned her and sent Anna to the hospital is indelible, so it's best to separate for a while."

Chapter 1528 - What about him

Separate for a while?

It was as if Luke had heard the sound of something breaking deep inside him.

The two had been married for a short time and were about to separate?

"Luca, you are to blame for this, you had not yet dealt with your relationship problems and got together with her.

At the beginning you were still confused about the relationship and not looking ahead to anything?

All the things that happened after that were actually signs of your irresponsibility, including the last fire when you went to rescue Anna and your wife was outside.

I think that last incident was shock enough for her, and to do it again and you still didn't choose her, do you think in Samantha's mind she will still have the confidence?"

Serena's words could be said word for word and left Luca speechless.

Her words could not have been wrong, and they also made Luca realize a very crucial point of the matter.

He had not saved Anna's life just once.

The last time there had been a fire, he had rushed there to save Anna and ended up with bruises all over his body, and thereafter Samantha always seemed distressed when she saw the burns on his

body.

That incident had been recalled by Samantha, only at the time Samantha was sympathetic and therefore did not take it personally.

But if the same thing happened again, it did not mean that Samantha would continue to care.

Luke felt remorse when he thought about it, but it had already happened, and he could not go back in time .

"What I'm telling you is what's in my heart, if it was between Cristian and me that this happened"

Before she could finish this sentence, Cristian interrupted her, "Don't talk nonsense, how could I have left you to save another woman? I wouldn't even look at her once, let alone save her."

Serena was actually giving Luca an example of herself and Cristian so that things became a little more visual, not that it happened between the two.

She gave Cristian a helpless look and scolded, "Did I say that would happen? I'm just giving an example: what are you nervous about?"

"Uh."

"Or do you have dirty knowledge?"

"How could I?" Cristian hugged her by the shoulders, "Honey, only an ass like Luca would do such a thing. My wife is the most important thing, I tell the truth."

Luca, who was called an ass quietly waited for the continuation of the conversation : "....."

Cristian, can you give me some face? I'm stl on the phone, so if you want to spit on me, can't you wait for the phone to hang up?

Luca's head was in two places.

Then he heard Cristian say to him, "Luca, did you hear what I said?"

"Yes."

Luca answered sullenly.

"So you say you're not a stupid ass?"

No matter what the time, choose your woman and you wl be right."

This was something Cristian understood deeply.

"Okay, you shut up."

Serena reached out her hand and pushed Cristian away, continuing to talk to Luca herself, "The

example I just gave you is this, if such a thing happened between Cristian and me, then I would definitely choose to spend some time apart to calm each other down first."

"And after you calm down?"

This was Luca's biggest worry; he feared that after he calmed down, Samantha would no longer worry about him.

After that?

Serena said lightly, "That will depend on how deep her feelings for you are."

At those words, Luca's heart stuttered, "Madam, what does it mean?"

"It means that if her feelings for you are deep, nothing can separate you and she will come back to you after the cooling off period, but if she doesn't love you that much and sees what she thinks more and more clearly in the cooling off process, basically she won't come back."

Luca said nothing for a long time when he heard the last sentence, "Basically, she will not come back."

Cristian, who had earlier taken the time to tease Luca, was also sent for a moment, looking at Serena with a complicated look in his eyes.

Aware of Luca's sence, Serena sighed and said, "Sometimes fate is like that, I know you don't want her to leave you, otherwise you wouldn't have thought of using self-harm to make her stay. But Luca, the mental anguish and pain she is going through must be worse than you can imagine, staying is painful for both of us, can you understand what I am saying?"

Luca continued not to answer, and Serena added, "When nothing you do works, try what I told you, sometimes letting her go is not really leaving, it's a step back, understand?"

This time, without waiting for Luca's response, Cristian said softly, "I think he has heard everything, he just hasn't made up his mind yet, let him think about it."

Serena agreed with Cristian and nodded, then hung up the phone.

After hanging up, Serena reflected, "Wasn't that a bit heavy what I just said? Do you think Luca wll be able to deal with it?"

"It doesn't concern you to think about it, you have analyzed it very carefully for him, after that it's all up to him."

It is true, no one can make choices for anyone.

She was Serena and had her own opinion, but Luke was not her, so she could only give her advice,

and it was up to Luke to decide what he wanted to choose.

With this in mind, Serena gave the phone back to Cristian.

"He did the wrong thing in that case, and if you do the same one day, I'm sure I won't forgive you."

"Absolutely not." Cristian took the phone and placed it on the table, then stepped forward and wrapped

his arms around Serena, who was ready to leave, "Even if every man in the world could do something

like that, your man wouldn't."

As he spoke, his voice trailed off, coming closer to her red lips, "Your man will always have eyes only

for you."

"Talking is talking, not um."

.

After Luca hung up the phone, he sat alone in the room, his mind was a mess before, but now he felt

calm around him, and all those messy thoughts in his head began to settle one by one.

Luca would have forgotten about the fire if Serena had not reminded him.

She must have had a little seed growing inside her from that incident.

But until something happens, it's just a seed.

But when something specific happens, it is no longer a seed, it takes root and grows higher and higher in Samantha's heart.

Now she regretted it, and it was painful, but she could not do it all over again. Should he really let her go and calm down between them for a while?

What would happen to him if he did? What about the baby?

Chapter 1529 Should we go?

After that day, it was as if Luca knew he was wrong and did not approach Samantha again to cause her more trouble.

At first, Samantha was shocked by this Luca was afraid to approach her because she was afraid he would get angry again.

But then she thought that Luca had changed his strategy.

Heck, no matter what path he took, Samantha's mind remained unchanged.

She had thought it through, and she still wanted to leave for a while.

It was just that she had gotten along with the baby during this time, the baby seemed to cling to her, and there was a saying that mothers and babies were connected, and she wondered if that was true.

Because she always had the impression that the baby knew she was leaving, and he looked at her every time with pity in his eyes, and he always behaved well in front of Samantha.

He was like, "I'll be good, don't leave me, okay?"

It could be that Samantha feels this way because she thinks too much about herself, but actually it could be that her chd and already well behaved.

Sometimes Samantha would hold her baby and gently stroke his cheek, then hold him and say helplessly, "If you had to choose, would you choose Daddy? Or would you choose Mommy?"

Of course, there was no way a newborn chd would answer her question, so Samantha laughed bitterly; "What a fool I was to ask you that question. You can't even understand what I'm saying now, let alone speak."

Having said that, Samantha reached out and gently stroked the baby's head again; her baby's hair was not so thick now, but it was all very soft little locks that one could not resist touching a second time.

"I really don't want to leave my baby, do you think your father would be upset if I took you away with me? But I'm sure he wouldn't let me go so easy if I took you away."

Samantha sighed softly and then pressed her face to the baby's cheek, a clear tear slipping sently from the corner of her eye.

She had only had him for a short time and had had to separate his flesh and blood before Samantha thought she could, but after all this recent contact, she found herself increasingly unable to let him go.

So she had done well before not to touch and hold the baby, now she was afraid that she would not be able to.

But damn it, why had she gone soft that day?

She knew it was a ruse, but she went in of her own accord, just because she was the baby's mother.

Time passed and soon Samantha finished her month and there was no longer any reason for her to keep her inside the house, a time when Samantha had everything well prepared.

She had bought a lot of things for her baby, looked up a lot of information on the Internet, and ended up having everything she would need for her baby unt she was eighteen.

Luke knew all these things, but he had thought about them so clearly during this time that he did not try to stop her.

Only after Samantha had prepared everything, bought her plane ticket, packed her clothes, and

dragged her suitcase downstairs in sence did she run into Luca downstairs.

Luca's heart really cut like a knife at that moment when he saw her coming out with her suitcase.

He had tried to tone down his presence as much as possible during this time, not disturbing her, and

hoping he could take the opportunity to get her to calm down a bit.

He clung to the extravagant hope that she would think better of it.

He deluded himself.

Samantha had not expected to meet him here, was he trying to stop her from leaving?

"Do you have to go?"

What surprised her was the calmness in Luca's voice, as if he had been prepared for this.

He was so calm that Samantha did not have the heart to argue with him, so she nodded.

"Yes."

She expected Luca to get angry, but he remained calm, nodded and even said, "Did you buy a bus or plane ticket? I'll give you a ride."

As he spoke, without giving Samantha time to be surprised, he had taken out his car keys.

"No need."

It was strange to think that he would give her a ride as she was leaving, so Samantha refused.

Luca, however, approached her and took her suitcase from her hand, "Let me give you a ride, one last ride."

As he approached, Samantha could smell the strong smell of smoke on him.

She did not know that Luke smoked when he was downstairs, but this was the first time she had noticed his smoking habit.

"Are you smoking?" He asked unconsciously.

Luca paused and then said, "A little."

"Learned in the last two days?"

"No, I've been smoking for a long time." It was true that he had learned it in the last two days, but Luca feared that Samantha would be psychologically burdened if he admitted it.

Since he had already decided to let her go, he should not burden her by saying something else.

Samantha heard him say this, so she asked no further questions. Then Luca put his suitcase in the trunk, and when he bent over Samantha noticed that the bones in his back were showing.

She had lost a lot of weight in the last few days and her eye sockets had sunken in.

Samantha withdrew her gaze and got into the passenger seat and fastened her seat belt.

When Luca entered, she spoke directly to him.

"Airport."

After saying this word, Samantha closed her eyes, clearly meaning that she did not want to talk anymore.

The car was even quieter on the midnight road as the city fell into a quiet sleep, but the streetlights remained bright, accompanying them to the airport.

After getting out of the car, Luca went again to carry Samantha's suitcase.

Samantha wanted to take it, but she heard him say.

"I'll take you to the security checkpoint."

Samantha's luggage was with him and she had no choice but to follow him.

After that a series of formalities were done for her by Luca, and then she went to the security line.

Although it was late at night, there were quite a few people waiting in line at the airport, but there were

still some less crowded lines, so Luca chose a line with Samantha that was more crowded.

As he watched the crowd build up, he heard himself asking in a very quiet voice.

"When are you coming back?"

Samantha: "I don't know."

"Okay, then I'll wait for you at home, you can come back whenever you want."

Samantha did not respond to his words, and the atmosphere between them was clearly awkward. One

by one, people finished their security checks, and it was about to be Samantha's turn when Luke

suddenly reached out and pulled her into his arms.

The sudden move took Samantha by surprise, and before she had time to react, her lips were grabbed

by Luca.

This is an airport

Samantha tried to push him away, but the force of Luca's grip on her shoulders was heavy, and the

pressure on her lips was so strong that it hurt.

Chapter 1530 No turning back

It was heavy, it hurt.

Samantha could not push him, so she let him slide his lips over and over again, brushing her teeth.

The smell of smoke had been too strong when she had been close, and now that they were kissing it was clear how much he had smoked.

I don't know how much time passed before Luke finally let her go, resting his hand on her forehead and looking deeply at her.

"Go ahead, I will always be here waiting for you to return, no matter how long it takes."

With that said, Luca loosened his grip on her shoulders and even pushed her toward the security check behind her back, Samantha had thought he was reluctant to let her go, but was it just a goodbye kiss?

"Don't look back, if you still don't want to come back to me, don't give me hope."

Luca's eyes reddened as he said this.

The six-foot-tall man looked at Samantha with red eyes in a crowded place.

Samantha's heart felt as if a million needles were piercing her, and before the tears fell she turned her head and went through the security gate.

Samantha never looked back as she was followed through a series of checkpoints.

Once inside, she dragged her suitcase away.

From her back, from Luca's point of view, she walked resolutely, decisively, without a trace of delay.

She did not see that Samantha's tears had spread all over her face, not to mention the fact that Luca did not want her to turn around, did not even dare to turn around herself.

After all this time, her feelings for Luca had become so strong that her choice to leave had hurt her deeply.

However, she felt that if she did not leave, there would be things she could not understand.

She did not want to continue to bend over backwards for her son, and she believed that Luca had this responsibility to raise her son well.

She was just a ruthless mother.

Samantha pulled on her suitcase and walked briskly, passersby giving her strange looks and glances, which she did not care for, and soon she found her way to the waiting room but first settled in the nearby bathroom.

Once she did, Samantha patted her cheeks and made an effort to smile in the mirror.

It was okay, he didn't love her, she could just leave, she was so spontaneous, it was something to be happy about.

If he did not love her, she would be a fool to force herself to stay by his side and beg for his love !

Look, Samantha, how brave you are.

After cheering up, Samantha was finally in a better mood, so she picked up her suitcase and went to the waiting room.

And on the other side

Luke pushed open the door to his room, intending to check the nursery, only to enter and find the light on in the room, with Flora and Rain both sitting there, both red-eyed, obviously having cried.

The three looked at each other for a moment before Flora suddenly burst onto the sofa, hitting and cursing at Luke in various ways.

"You useless thing, I wasted my resources by bringing you into the world, you can't even control your wife, what else can you do?"

Faced with Flora's reproaches, Luca did not react or resist, standing there like a wooden man, letting himself be beaten and scolded.

Finally Rain couldn't take it anymore and went to pull Flora, "Come on, don't be angry anymore,

Samantha is gone, it's useless even if you beat him to death now."

"Why is it useless, I will beat him to death, this brat is really too disappointing for me."

"Good!" Rain's voice grew a few notches heavier and he pulled her aside, "Stop it, Luke may be your

son, but you can't scold him like that, let it go. Besides, it is not without fault that Samantha left in this

case, but since young people have their own choices, leave them alone."

Here Rain paused and spoke slowly, "As before, when we went to be told about the fate, they still

wanted to get married, and now it's the same, respect the young people's ideas."

Flora was struck by his comment and suddenly did not know what to say, she could only close her eyes

helplessly.

The baby in the room suddenly cried loudly, and violently, so Flora and Rain rushed into the room to

cuddle the baby, leaving Luke alone in his place.

He managed to stay still with Flora holding him by the collar, but when they left, he slumped against the

wall, a little weakly.

Samantha was gone, really gone.

She had left him, would she ever come back?

He was willing to wait, but could he hope?

Luke closed his eyes, heartbroken, and all he could see before his eyes was the past with Samantha, and nothing else.

It turned out that his heart had been unknowingly fled by that generous girl, but he did not know it, and he had been too confused to confess his love to her.

If he had to do it all over again, would he still choose to do it?

These thoughts swirled in Luke's mind, and they were extremely painful.

After staying up all night, Rain cooked the porridge and called him to eat.

"Thanks, Mom, I'm not hungry." After politely declining Rain's kind offer, Luca got up and headed for his room.

"Luca, stop right there!" Rain called him directly, "Aren't you going to sleep or eat now? Are you doing this to Samantha?"

At those words, Luca's steps quickened and he went no further.

"Samantha is gone, how are you going to take care of the baby if you don't get well?"

She left the baby because she wanted you to take care of it."

Rain took a deep breath and said slowly, "I know it's selfish of me to say this as Samantha's mother,

but Samantha is my daughter and I know her very well as a mother/ and she wouldn't do something

scandalous for no reason, there must be a reason why she would have left you, and I don't want to go

into what that reason is."

These words went to Luca's heart.

Indeed, there was a reason why Samantha would leave, and it was her fault.

"I'm sorry, it's my fault."

"So what are you doing now? When I told Samantha about fortune telling, the chd was adamant about

marrying you, I haven't seen her persist in doing anything since she was a chd, and what happened? I

thought she had really found her happiness, who knew you had just gotten married and this happened,

tell me the truth, did you hurt Samantha?"

Questioned by his mother-in-law, Luke could not answer the question.

"Can't you answer or are you too embarrassed to say?"

Luca continued not to answer.

"If you can't say anything, then go get breakfast for me now and go rest and get well. I know my daughter's character well, and when she has figured it out, she will come back."

At those words, Luke's eyes lit up with a light, "Really?"