

## **Virginity 1531**

Chapter 1531 Returning to see the children

"Of course, I know my daughter's character well, and besides, I won't lie to her."

With his mother-in-law's reassurance, Luca revived and immediately went to eat his porridge.

Probably because he had thoughts and hope, Luca became more energetic in all the things he did after that, taking care of the baby alone, making the baby's formula, putting him in the bathroom, all sorts of things.

He went from being a fit young man to a housewife taking care of a family.

And when he waited, Luke also cleaned up very well, coming home directly from work to take care of the baby at two o'clock each day.

There was also a girl from the staff who saw him alone and wanted to approach him.

The girl took the initiative and said, "I don't mind that you were married and I don't mind that you have a son, I am ready to treat him as my own."

She seemed very sincere.

Luke blushed soberly and said to that, "I'm sorry, I'm waiting for my wife to return."

The girl blushed a little and said in a small voice, "She has left and I'm afraid she won't be back. How

long do you plan to wait like this?"

Luke smiled and said, "I can wait whenever she wants, but I will wait for her and no other woman in this life."

He was firm and kind.

When she saw Luca like this, the girl was sad and envious at the same time, how happy she would be to be loved by such a man. But she knew she could not force him and could only tell him, "Then, blessed are you, you can surely wait for your wife's return."

At those words, Luke's expression finally melted and he looked at the woman.

"Thank you, and may you be blessed in finding your happiness soon."

The girl's eyes reddened when she saw him finally look at her properly, then she reached out and tucked her hair behind her ear, "I guess I won't be able to find one, in fact I don't like you, I once had a boyfriend, but I couldn't have children, so I broke up."

Here he paused before slowly adding, "I can't have children for the rest of my life, that's why I said your son I can treat him as my own."

Luke froze, not expecting her to be unable to have children, a little understanding for the words she had blessed herself with, so Luke reassured her.

"It's okay, you will surely find someone who will accept you later."

"Thank you."

After that Luca continued home with the child and then wrote in his journal and turned on his computer to give Samantha a review on the last piece he had written.

This was something he did every day.

Even though Samantha was gone, her work continued to be updated every day, and Luke carefully read her new posts every day to guess whether she was having a good or bad day, and it had become a habit for Luke to do this.

And reading Samantha's daily posts gave Luca the feeling that she was not too far away and that he could see and hear from her every day.

Later, Serena called Luca to ask how he was doing and sighed when she found out that Samantha was gone, and then comforted him a little. It was Samantha who felt most guilty about the incident.

After finding out what had happened, she was too embarrassed to call Samantha, and left her only an

apology message and never contacted her again.

Every time Samantha opened Facebook and saw Anna's Facebook messages for her were stuck on those three words, every time she wanted to respond, she didn't know what to say, and eventually she could only scroll down the list and look at the people who had messaged her during that time.

There was Doria, her editor, her mother, her mother-in-law Flora, her father, a host of friends and relatives asking her how she was doing.

Samantha did not respond to any of the messages, did not post to her friends, only updated her work day, read comments and responses from her readers, and lived an almost lonely life alone with the money she was receiving.

Loneliness seemed to have become a habit, but lately Samantha had become increasingly reluctant to be alone.

She missed her baby and wondered how she was doing. Or could she talk? Could she call her mother if she saw her?

The desire grew like a vine, climbing quickly and soon it was all over Samantha's mind and she wanted

to see her chd again.

Samantha packed her bags that day and bought a ticket to return to her country.

She planned to sneak back for a quick visit, avoiding Luca.

When she returned to the city again, she did not expect that half a year had passed, and as soon as

she stepped off the plane, the famiar feeling hit her.

I didn't expect to feel this sense of belonging after six months away, probably because she was born

here as a chd, Samantha said as she walked and looked around.

It had been six months since she left, but the grass and trees were stl famiar to her, and she felt

close to the place any way she looked at it. And after six months of living alone in an apartment abroad,

she stl woke up every day in her bedroom a little confused, feeling like she was waking up every day

in a very strange place.

But here it was different.

The older woman on the same flight as Samantha was probably too bored to talk to her on the plane,

and when they got off the plane, they got on the same bus, and as soon as she saw Samantha, she

was very affectionate and came over to talk to her.

"Girl, I didn't expect to meet you again, are you going home?"

Samantha paused, then nodded.

"Yes."

She wasn't actually going home, she was just trying to sneak in to see her son, so she hesitated for a long time before nodding.

The older woman did not notice her pause and hesitation and was very enthusiastic, "You still look so young, are you back from studying abroad?"

At her words, Samantha awkwardly shook her head, "No, I just went out to have some fun abroad."

"Oh, so that's it, you promised someone then?"

The more Samantha listened, the more she felt something was wrong, because she was asked if she was engaged to someone else, did this old lady in front of her qualify to be a matchmaker?

She did not wait for his answer, but smiled and said, "Look, it's fate that we met. My son has no girlfriend yet, do you want to meet him? Even on the plane I noticed that you are very sociable."

Samantha could only laugh at this: she was not sociable, she was simply too embarrassed to refuse to

talk to her.

Now he wanted to introduce her to his son?

Samantha smiled and said softly, "I'm sorry, I can't meet your son, I already have a son."

The elderly woman was very surprised, "You have a son?"

"Yes, this time I came back to see my son."

Chapter 1532 - Mother and daughter meet.

Hearing that she had returned to see her son, the elderly woman did not immediately know what to say.

After all, she had wanted to introduce her son to someone earlier, and it was rather awkward when they

also had a son.

"You're really young then, it doesn't look like you had a son at all."

Eventually the older woman could only dismiss the topic with more words, and Samantha smiled and

noded politely.

After getting off the bus, Samantha took the subway home.

After that, she booked a room at a nearby hotel and put her luggage away before thinking about what

she would do with the baby.

After all, her baby was still very young and it would be impractical to visit him at home, but how was

she going to take him out? Samantha had not even thought about the relationship before and had recklessly left for the country.

If she had visited him at home, would Luca have thought that she had come back for him?

She still hadn't understood what was going on inside her now, and even though she missed him all the time, most of the time she thought about the images of him leaving her.

Those wounds had not yet passed, so she simply had no way to let them go.

This time she had returned with the intention of taking a quick look and leaving.

I had to think of a way.

Call her mother directly? After all, it seemed the most intuitive way, but would she tell Luca if she found out?

In the end, Samantha thought no more about it and spent two days in the hotel alone, ordering food

when she was hungry, then going nowhere and having a somewhat confusing time.

She finally had a few drinks before calling Rain.

When the call connected, Samantha couldn't help but laugh at herself, not realizing that she now



needed to drink to work up the courage to contact her mother, otherwise she wouldn't be able to call.

It was pathetic to think about it.

It was clear that her people used to live with reckless abandon, but what had gotten into her lately to put herself in this situation.

"Hello?"

Rain's slightly tremulous voice brought her sanity back to reality.

Samantha suddenly came back to reality, her lips tugging at the corners for a long moment before she found her voice.

"Mom ....."

At the sound of the voice, Rain on the other end of the phone almost burst into tears, for she had not contacted Samantha since she had decided to leave.

Rain had tried to contact her, but whenever he called her, her calls were always unreachable, so Rain was especially excited that Samantha had taken the initiative to call her today.

"Baby, Samantha."

The two breathed into each other and ended up with red eyes and a slightly choked voice.

"So you called Mommy? Mom thought you wouldn't want to talk to him for the rest of your life."

Samantha's eyes were so red that she prevented the tears from falling, so she could only keep her eyes wide open and half-closed her lips before saying in a slow voice; "No, how could I ignore her for the rest of my life, it's just that I didn't dare to contact Mom some time ago, for fear you would talk me out of it."

"Sly girl." Rain scolded her under her breath, "You made your choice, how can Mother blame you?"

Mother was just afraid you would be unhappy, it's been six months, have you thought it through?"

At the mention of this question, Samantha fell silent.

Hearing no response from Samantha on the other end of the phone for a long time, Rain realized she

had asked the wrong question and smiled awkwardly, changing the subject, "Look what you say, our

Samantha can do whatever she wants, where are you now? Are you abroad?"

Samantha paused for a long time, her eyes gently raised on the window sill, looking out at the bright

sunlight, closing her eyes for a moment to hear her carefully, and only after opening them did she

slowly say.

"Now I'm in the country."

Rain was really surprised to hear that his daughter had called her of her own accord, but he had never thought that she was back in the country.

She was so excited that she did not know what to say, and she was so incoherent that she was afraid that if she said something she did not like, her daughter would hang up the phone or leave again.

The pain of missing her for half a year was really hard to bear.

It's not just about missing him, but all the other emotions, worrying if he doesn't sleep well, if he's in pain, if he meets bad people, if he gets sick.

That is why she has been particularly careful about her words.

Six months ago her mother did not speak to her in this way, and since she began to resist her mother once, Rain has been very careful about what she says and does.

It was extremely heartbreaking to even think about it. Samantha took a deep breath and said softly,

"Mom, calm down, take your time to say what you want to say, I won't hang up, don't worry."

Rain did not expect her daughter to see through her emotions, she was embarrassed and a little moved at the same time, she pulled up with her nose, "Actually she meant, can we meet?"

After hanging up the phone, Rain cried tears as she held the phone.

When her husband Ideo came in, he saw his wife in this state and thought something had happened and quickly approached her.

"What's wrong?"

Rain looked up, her eyes fled with tears, and said, "My daughter just called me."

At those words, Ideo winced and answered a moment later.

"She finally gave up and contacted you?"

"Yes."

"Alas, this girl has now grown up, has her own ideas and is getting out of our control, you have to think outside the box, she is an independent individual after all."

"I'm not thinking outside the box, I'm just worried about what she will do if she runs into things out there on her own, and she is often out of her mind."

To put it bluntly, she was really afraid that something would happen to Samantha and her parents would not know about it, which would be the saddest thing of all.

Ideo understood her thoughts and came over to sit beside her, reaching out to gently wrap his arms around her.

"Come on, don't think too much, he's already contacted you. Have you told the in-laws about it?"

"Not yet."

Rain shook her head, "Samantha didn't tell me when she called if I could tell her in-laws, but I think she doesn't want to contact Luca yet."

"The girl is really ....."

"Don't talk about her, it's good that Samantha wants to come back, we made a date for lunch this afternoon, you don't have to say anything!"

Ideo laughed helplessly, "Understood, I'm Samantha's father, I'm definitely on Samantha's side and yours, besides how can I be so nosy?"

"Good."

In the afternoon, Samantha arrived as promised, and mother and daughter met in a small restaurant with a small table for conversation.

It was also quiet so that the two would not be seen when it got exciting.

Chapter 1533 This is my heart.

In the small box

Samantha sat quietly, ordered the hot pot, which was boiling, Rain had not yet arrived, so she threw in a few slices of cabbage and potatoes.

He also ordered a couple of beers.

When the cabbage and potatoes were almost ready, she picked them up and put them on her plate, then she threw a piece of beef into the pot, squeezed the sauce, waited until the beef was hot, picked it up and rolled it in the sauce, then put it on top of the cabbage, pinching a piece to taste it.

This was the way she liked to eat it.

Next, she ate a small piece of potato in quick succession and opened a beer.

Everything tasted familiar; she had never eaten stew in the six months she had been abroad.

Samantha's nose turned a little sour and she reached for a handkerchief to wipe the corners of her eyes.

Knock, knock...

There was a knock at the door and Samantha looked up.

With that in mind, she put down the fork in her hand and got up to answer the door.

Rain had come to visit her daughter and was dressed in a beautiful dress and makeup.

Although she liked dressing like this, Rain was not in the mood she had been since Samantha had gone abroad and had not dressed and made up properly for a long time.

At the thought of seeing her daughter, she even put on a mask before putting on makeup to look less old.

Once mother and daughter met, they were somewhat sent with each other, and a moment passed before Samantha turned to the side and reluctantly pulled at the corners of her lips.

"Mom."

Rain entered the box with careful steps.

Bang!

Only after the compartment door closed did Rain see that she was eating a hot pot.

"I didn't know when Mother was coming, so I ate a little by myself first and drank some beer."

With that, Samantha burped and then mother and son froze, unable to stop laughing at each other a moment later.

After laughing at each other, tears could not help but float back into their eyes, after which they were uncontrollable.

After the uncontrollable moment, the makeup on their faces was all smudged, but after all, they were mother and daughter, so they sat down to eat their hotpot without any makeup.

Rain took one look and immediately said, "What kind of hotpot is this?"

You have to eat hotpot, you've been abroad too long and you don't even know how to eat hotpot, right?"

"Who said I can't eat it? I didn't add the spices because I was thinking about you, okay?"

"Oh, you worry about me?" Rain turned to Samantha mockingly, "Come on. You've been raised to eat spicy since you were in my belly, how can you beat me?"

"Mom, you are so far behind, haven't you heard that there is a new wave after the old one?"

You can't compete with me for spicy food."

"Let's have the waiter come and add more, let's compare?"

"Yes, let's compare."



After that mother and daughter called the waiter to add the chies, and the whole pot was red-hot, the boing o burning all the food thrown down the same color and smoking hot in the air as they fished it out, you and me competing with a portion.

Mother and daughter ate with some haste unt the sweat was like rain and their stomachs like fire before they both stopped.

Rain cast a glance at Samantha and scolded her, "Sly girl, I thought you must be uncomfortable with chi after being abroad for six months, but I didn't expect you to stl be such a good eater, would it kl you to let me win?"

At his words, Samantha blinked her beautiful eyes, "The elders should give way to the younger generation, mom, I am your daughter, do you want to continue comparing yourself to me?"

"Not anymore, not anymore." Rain waved her hand and took another sip of beer in her mouth, "Your mother's stomach is going to explode if you keep comparing."

Actually, so was Samantha, only the two were competing and somehow it had come to this.

With her stomach on fire but unable to drink any more, Samantha had to stop all her moves and slump down at the table, "Mom."

The call was soft and long, as if she had stepped back in time a decade or so.

Samantha was just a chd then, always by Rain's side, watching her from the table whenever she begged for something, calling out in a long, soft voice.

Samantha, who is now a mother, looks to Rain the same soft chd she was then.

"Mom, I miss her so much."

Samantha's face was a little red from drinking and she looked at Rain with a somewhat lazy look, and

Rain knew she was drinking and talking nonsense again.

"I miss him so much." Samantha curled her lips, her eyes red, "But why didn't he come to me? Do you really stl remember your first love in your heart? I knew, I knew I shouldn't come back, he didn't even text me after I left for six months, he even said he was waiting for me to come back, I think, he just wanted me to leave quickly!"

Talking about this, Samantha suddenly slapped the table hard, "After I left, he could go find his first love that he put on the tip of his heart!"

The more she said, the angrier Samantha's hand suddenly moved to the side, accidentally pushing all

the plates off the table with a loud crunch.

"Ah!" Samantha was taken aback and reached out her hand to cover her heart, hugging herself and

curling up in her chair, "Scared girl, why didn't Luca the bastard man come to protect me?"

Oooh, he must have gone to his first love every time something goes wrong, he turns to her!"

"Ming Ming! I'm the one who's his girlfriend! But all I can do is watch and see him run away from

someone else, why should I?"

Something fell from her eyes and hit the back of her hand, and a drunken Samantha took it like a chd,

holding it in her palm and staring at it curiously for a few moments.

"What is this?" She held the tear in her palm and looked at Rain, who was sitting across from her.

Rain's stomach was burning, but after hearing Samantha's words, her heart felt like a boulder and she

could hardly breathe.

She looked at the tears on Samantha's palm, took a deep breath, calmed herself and told her.

"They are your tears, you little fool."

"No!" To her surprise Samantha shook her head back hard and very seriously, "These are not tears!"

She lowered her head and her expression seemed to become self-deprecating, a bitterness under her

eyes, "These are my heart."

At those words, Rain's heart trembled as if pierced by a million needles, "Samantha ....."

"I gave him my heart, why doesn't he love me anyway?" Samantha whispered in a low, broken voice,

making ridiculous gestures as she did so, but such a Samantha was nothing but heartbreak for Rain,

endless heartbreak.

She turned and wiped a handful of tears from her eyes before getting up and walking over to

Samantha, "Come, Mommy will take you to Luke and ask him why he is doing this to you!"

Chapter 1534 Don't Leave Me Anymore

Hearing Rain say she would take her to Luca's, Samantha was immediately anxious, shaking her hand

back in panic and retreating to her chair, shaking her head carelessly.

"I'm not going, I'm not going to him, he won't even come to me, he just wants his first love, I'll lose face

if I go to him."

"What face?" Rain said angry, "Is face as important as your happiness?"

If you want him, go back to him."

"No." Samantha was very insistent, "I'm not going to him, I've always taken the initiative, I'm so tired, I

need to rest."

With that, Samantha got up from her chair, grabbed her bag and headed outside.

Rain was startled and quickly ran after her, "Where are you going?"

"Well, I'm leaving, I'm going to make sure Luca can't find me, he really likes to abandon me for someone else, so I'm going to show him that I have dignity too!"

She went out like a fury, so fast that Rain could not stop her and had to follow her, but when she got downstairs Rain was stopped by the waiter because she was running a little slow.

"Excuse me ma'am, please pay the bl."

"Wait a minute, my daughter ran away, I'll go find her and come back later to pay the bl."

"No ma'am, this is not in order."

The waiter was against it, Rain had no choice but to stop and open her bag, "How much is it?"

After asking, she anxiously took the money and put it in the waiter's hand, "These are for you, first I go to my daughter, she is dangerous when she is drunk."

The waiter counted the money he had, but found that some was still missing, and once again stepped forward to stop her, "I'm sorry ma'am, but you didn't give me enough money."

Rain was so angry that he wanted to curse, but he felt he was in the wrong, so he stopped and carefully took the money and counted it to the waiter.

"Thank you."

When Rain tried to look for Samantha again, he found that the girl had already run away without a trace.

But Samantha was in a frenzy and did not answer his call.

Rain was furious: Why didn't she choose a restaurant that paid for her meal in advance? If she had paid in advance, she would not have lost her daughter.

The only bad thing about Samantha is that she gets drunk and goes crazy, so I hope nothing happens to her.

I hope nothing happens to her.

Luca had just finished a project and finished the rest of his business in the office before packing up and leaving.

When he took the elevator, he ran into the girl who had last confessed to him.

When he entered, he clearly did not expect Luca to be here and froze for a moment before asking,

"May I come in?"

Luca thought nothing of it and tightened his lips, "Come on in."

When the girl limped in, Luca gave her a second look and asked, out of concern for his colleagues,

"What's wrong?"

The girl was a little embarrassed and blushed a little, "I've never worn high heels before, so I have it a little crooked."

Luca looked down at her feet and noticed that she was indeed wearing a pair of high heels today. For a moment there was silence in the elevator and neither of them spoke again.

The girl had been rejected by Luca last time, so she knew what she was doing and had no intention of bothering Luca again-after all, you can't force a relationship like this, everyone has their own destiny.

So she did not ask Luca to take her to the hospital, even though she had a club foot.

After a while, Luca probably felt a little embarrassed and opened his mouth, "Do you want me to take you to the hospital?"

After all, they were the only two people in the elevator, and he was worried enough to know that she

had hurt her foot, and consequently it seemed impossible for him to say anything without mentioning it.

At those words, the girl looked up in surprise, but then thought about something in her blurred eyes for a few moments, and after lowering her eyes she shook her head.

"Thanks, but no, I've already called a car, I'll have a ride downstairs later."

You already called a car? In this case, Luca did not say another word.

When the elevator reached the ground floor, Luca stepped out, the girl limped behind Luca clinging to the wall, looking over his shoulder with a certain sadness in her heart, if only he was willing to help her a little.

No, he was the one who had to wait for his wife's return, how could he have such expectations? Soon, those boring fantasies in the girl's mind were shattered by reality.

After a few steps, she noticed Luca's footsteps slowing down a few notches, before turning back to look at her, "Is your car outside?"

"Uh, yes."

Luca was about to ignore her, but then he realized that the girl was very self-conscious, and it really



wasn't fair for him to see her in pain, so he could only walk beside her and help her a little, "I'll drive you."

"Thank you."

When Luke put the girl in the car, closed the door for her and was about to go back for his car, he turned his head and saw a familiar figure standing not far away.

At first he thought he had made a mistake and was a little incredulous, but on a second look, the person was still standing there correctly, with tear stains on his face.

"Samantha?" asked Luke, stunned for a long moment, suddenly reacting with a step forward.

Not wanting to see him move, Samantha, who had stood still earlier, turned and ran away.

As he pursued Samantha, he noticed that he was running in a chaotic direction, as if he did not know where he was going, but he was running very fast.

Samantha was tall by nature, and her legs in particular were so long and thin that when she ran it was like stepping on a shooting star.

In fact, Luca was not slower than her, they had the same speed, but Samantha had been away from him by some distance, so the distance was always there.

Luca soon gathered enough energy to close the distance and finally launched himself forward forcefully and embraced Samantha.

The moment he embraced the entity, Luke felt something explode in his ears, and he was so afraid, afraid that what he was seeing was an illusion and that the moment he put his arms around the person, it would be gone in an instant.

And unlike now, Samantha was held firmly in his arms, even though the two were about to sink toward each other because he had sunk so hard.

Luke used the strength in his hands to turn her upward, using his own body as a meat plow for Samantha.

After his back rubbed hard against the floor for a while, and after the severe pain, his five senses became clearer, and Samantha was still well in his arms in front of him.

Only Samantha seemed to fight back and struggled hard.

Luke held her tightly and growled at her in an unbearable voice, "Don't ever leave me again!"

Chapter 1535 - Waiting for you to come back for him

Don't leave him again!

She was really afraid that she could not bear it if she left again.

Luke had been living like a tool for the past six months, doing nothing but working and raising the baby every day, if there wasn't a glimmer of hope to hold him up, if it weren't for what Serena had told him earlier.

He really wanted to go to Samantha and get her back, but he was worried that if he did, Samantha would be very resistant to him again, as she had been before, and then the problem between them would not be resolved in any way.

Therefore, he could only hold back until his decision.

Serena had said earlier that whether or not she would return would depend on her feelings for him, and he thought she would never return, but to his surprise she did.

She was back!

Just as the Lady had said, she could really think more clearly when she was away from him, so now she was back.

Now that she was back, Luca would never let her go again.

"Let me go." Samantha stood up forcefully and pushed Luca, "Let me go, Luca, you bastard, I won't

even bother with you anymore, you're with another woman again, who is she? Is she your new lover?"

At first Luca was a little confused, but only later did he realize that Samantha had probably seen the scene where he was holding the woman/colleague.

Luca mentally scolded himself, "I should have known better than to mind my own business, what do they care if someone else lives or dies?"

With that in mind, Luca quickly explained, "No, it's just a colleague from the company who hurt her foot, so I just gave her a ride."

"A foot injury? Another foot injury, why do you have so many people to save? Then go and help her, all right, don't hold me, let me go."

Faced with her struggle, Luca not only did not let her go, he strangled her tighter, as if he wanted to melt her into his body.

The street was full of people, and the sudden appearance of this couple really took people by surprise, some stayed to watch the spectacle, while others shook their heads and left.

"Don't leave me, now that you're back I won't let you leave me again, I've had enough Samantha!"

With these words, Luca cupped her chin and kissed her without a care in the world.

Six months of desire was all in this kiss. He kissed her with such devotion and forgetfulness that he opened his lips, his teeth and dug into her heart.

The kiss was stl famiar even though six months had passed, and he was stl able to find her sensitive spots easy.

The couple was expected to fight, and some of them thought it was a love triangle, but they actually kissed, so many girls couldn't help but pull out their phones and take pictures.

The girls looked at the camera and blackened their faces.

What kind of world is this? People mistreat dogs even when they are just shopping.

When the kiss ended, Luca was slapped by Samantha.

Slap...

The few who took the video thought this wave was a telepathic connection but they didn't expect the girl was stl reluctant and they were all a bit gossipy.

"Is that all you can do?" Samantha looked at him with cold eyes, the intoxication from her previous drinks having run its course by now.

She had never been sober since her drinking days.

At first she had approached Luke to see how he was now, if he was having as much fun as ever after losing her, or if it was painful.

Then she saw him helping another girl out of the office.

She had been gone for six months, and instead of looking for her, he was keeping another girl from the office, and she was really thinking about him.

It was ridiculous.

Although she had drunk a lot today, Samantha had never been more sober than she was now.

She stood up and looked at Luca condescendingly.

"That kiss just now was the last one for you, Luca, we're done."

With that, Samantha turned and walked away.

In a few steps, Luca caught up with her.

"Because of the scene you just saw?"

"I can explain, I have nothing to do with her, she is just a woman, colleague in the company."

Samantha wiped her tears and advanced with a cold face, ignoring whatever Luca said.

When she did not answer the question, Luca could only continue to explain, "I'm telling the truth, she twisted her foot when she got into the elevator, so I helped her, and left her alone after getting into the car, as you saw just now."

Samantha still ignored Luca, and Luca had no choice but to change the subject, "When did you come back? Why didn't you tell me so I could come and pick you up?"

Pick her up?

Hearing this, Samantha inwardly sneered and did not respond to his words, asking only, "Where is the baby?"

Luke was glad that she had taken the initiative to ask about the baby, "He's at home, do you want to go see him?"

"Yes." Samantha nodded indifferently, as if the person who had just run away crying was not her at all.

Luca took Samantha home later. Flora was at home with the baby when she heard the door ring and thought it was Luca leaving work. For the past six months she had been harboring a deep resentment toward her son and left when he came home, not wanting to see him at all.

So when she heard that Luca had returned, Flora began to pack her bags and prepared to go home.

When she ended up walking to the door, she discovered that the person who had entered was actually

.....

"Samantha?" thought Flora when she saw Samantha that something was wrong with her eyes,

otherwise how could she have seen Samantha coming back?

Samantha had not expected to meet Flora and froze for a moment before calling out, "Mama."

At the sound of her voice, Flora's eyes turned red and she did not know how to react, but she stood

there with red eyes.

Samantha had just cried earlier and now she was about to cry again, so she rushed forward to hold

back her tears, "Mom, I came back to see the baby. Is he awake?"

Flora answered by wiping the tears from the corners of her eyes and nodded quickly.

"He just fell asleep, he is in his little room, why are you ....."

"Then Mommy wll come with me, okay?"

"Okay."



After that Flora and Samantha went together to the small room to see the baby.

It had been six months since they had seen him, and the baby was no longer the same baby that

Samantha had seen; the base of the features was there, but he had gradually changed, and had

become fleshier and stronger than before.

Luke stood in the doorway and did not enter.

Samantha looked at the quiet sleeping face of the baby and her gaze softened, "Does he have a name

yet?"

Flora and shook her head, "No, Luca said we would decide when you returned."

Samantha made a start, "When I come back?"

In other words, was he waiting for her to come back?

But if he was waiting for her, why didn't he wait well and why did he show her that scene?

Chapter 1536 Can't you think about it?

Thinking about it, Samantha still felt quite angry emotionally, and she took a few deep breaths to calm

herself without saying anything else.

Flora looked at her for a long time and then suddenly said, "You be quiet with him for a while."

With that Flora went out and closed the door to Samantha.

After that she pulled Luca to the other side and asked, "What's going on?"

Luca half-closed his thin lips and did not answer.

Flora thought she would not be able to say anything for a while and asked no more questions. She had decided to go home, but now that Samantha was here, Flora did not want to leave any longer and decided to stay.

"Luca, now go to the supermarket and buy some things, I'll stay here and cook tonight, Samantha is back here and it's important to add to her food, look how much weight the girl has lost."

Luca really didn't want to go, he was worried that Samantha would run away from him again, so he half-closed his thin lips and stood still, saying neither yes nor no.

"For what? What will Samantha eat tonight if you don't go shopping? Besides, she's back, surely she's not going anywhere, so what are you worried about?"

Luke was extremely uneasy, Samantha's look and her reaction made him think that she did not want to go back to him, she had only come to see the baby, and how far she would go to see him .....

Chances are that it was also because she had been drinking that she acted so out of control.

After all, Samantha had never lost control of herself when she was sober before what had happened with Anna.

This loss of control also allowed Luke to see clearly into her heart, but at the same time, he began to worry.

"Go, I will watch Samantha for you, mom will find a way to keep her until you return."

It was only after being hurriedly placed by Flora in this way that Luke turned around and went to the supermarket for groceries.

Samantha stayed in the room with the baby for a long time and took pictures of him with her cell phone; she was quiet and said nothing, thinking she would not wake him up.

But to her surprise, not long after taking the picture, the baby actually woke up, then opened his clear, clear eyes and stared at her carefully, without crying, without fidgeting, very well behaved.

"Baby." Samantha suddenly became excited, putting down the phone and coming forward to pick up the baby, saying as she did so, "It's Mommy."

Samantha thought the baby would cry or not let her hug him, but when she did, the baby reached out and rubbed her chin with his tiny fist, speaking some language Samantha did not understand.

"What are you saying? Mommy doesn't understand, I am your mommy, do you understand?" Samantha

grabbed her little fist and smed, her eyes warmed and she hugged the chd a little tighter, her cheek

went to his, "Mommy misses you so much, did you miss Mommy?"

Mother and son spent some time together in the room, Flora waited outside and did not bother to come

in.

After about a whe, the door opened.

Flora immediately got up and then saw Samantha coming out with the baby in her arms.

"Samantha, is the baby awake? How is he doing, the famy is stl teaching him to talk, but he is stl too

young to learn well."

Samantha's face was a little pale and her sme was a little forced.

"It's okay, he's stl small and it's normal that he can't learn."

"You can teach him later, the first thing he calls is his mother, so if you teach him a few more words, he

wl definitely learn." Flora's words were actually a hint to Samantha, who could not see the underlying

meaning of her words, that she wanted her to stay.

Samantha did not respond to his words; she merely looked at Flora in sence.

Facing such a Samantha, Flora could barely keep the sme from her face and could only sme

reluctantly, "What's wrong?"

Only then did Samantha speak softly, "Mom, I want to take him to stay with me for a few days, is that

okay?"

It was only when she heard this that Flora really panicked.

When Samantha had said she was leaving, she had not panicked as she did now, because Samantha

had left the baby with Luca, which meant there was a possibity that Samantha would come back later.

But after six months, she came back and this time she wants to take the baby away.

What does this mean? Most likely she wants to leave Luca for real this time, and taking the baby away

now is the first step, after which .....

Flora hardly dared to think further, the more she thought about it, the more alarming it became.

For a good half hour minute she could not find her voice and the blood in her face vanished with it.

"I'm sorry mom, I haven't seen him for six months and I miss the baby a lot, I'll just take him out for a

few days, okay?"

"Baby, Samantha," Flora finally relaxed, tugging at Samantha's sleeve a little anxiously, as nervous as a baby about to be abandoned, "Why do you have to go out can you stay? You're back now, aren't you? There are so many rooms in the house, just pick one, or don't you like it? Or maybe Luca's father and I will buy you another apartment? Or maybe you think it's inconvenient for mom to live here, don't worry, mom doesn't live here, she just comes to help Luca take care of the baby during the day and he takes care of at night."

When she was in a hurry, Flora said a lot of things, this humble attitude hurt Samantha's heart, "Mom, don't be like this, I just want her to go out for a few days."

"Mom is fine, mom is just giving you advice, what do you think is best?"

Samantha did not answer.

"Then think again and tell mom when you've thought it through, okay?"

"Mom, I just want to take him out for a few days, I ..... don't want to live here."

The smile on Flora's face finally could not be maintained and vanished into thin air, she heaved a sigh

and said with pity in her eyes, "I just asked Luca to go to the supermarket to buy something, saying that

I wanted you to stay for dinner tonight and I wanted to cook you a delicious meal, the boy didn't want to go, he didn't even want to after I had told him for a long time, now I finally understand, it's been half a year and you still haven't forgiven Luca, have you?"

Samantha hugged the little boy tightly in her arms, blinked and did not speak.

Flora saw her movements and sighed helplessly, "What are you afraid of? You gave birth to the baby, if you really want to take him away, no one will steal him from you."

At her words, Samantha looked up in shock.

"I understand this feeling, I myself am a woman and although we the Russo family want the baby, I would advise the baby to choose the mother if I were to put myself in the baby's shoes."

Samantha's eyes immediately moistened.

This mother-in-law of hers was truly the best mother-in-law in the world, and there would never be another.

"But Samantha, can't you think about it anymore? You and Luca have been together for how long? Six months apart, is all you think about is separation? In these six months, have you never regretted even for a moment? Even if the child can follow you, do you think a child is really complete without a father

or mother?"

Chapter 1537 - Intention to Divorce

This was something Samantha considered.

But then she thought about it and realized that she was not the kind of person who would allow herself

to be committed for the sake of her chd.

She chose to have the chd, to be responsible for it, to give it the best she could, but that was based on

living the life she wanted to live.

Only she could give her chd a better life.

Assuming, for example, that she and Luke are unhappy together, then even if the chd is given

complete parental love, but how sensitive are chdren, and do they not know if their parents have a

good relationship?

She didn't want to instl these emotions in her chd from an early age.

"Well, too much talk, you must be getting bored, it's better for mom not to talk about it." Flora wiped the

corners of her eyes a little sadly, she couldn't contain herself a bit when she was upset, "I've watched

Luke go to and from work every day for the past six months, taking care of the chdren in two rows at a



time, and waiting for you to come back every day, I, as a mother, felt that everything he did had to be worthwhile, Samantha had to be able to see his hard work and waiting. Even if she was not back so soon, but she would come back that was good."

"But to my surprise, you came back instead, only to try to take the baby with you."

Finally, Flora could not control herself and burst into tears, and Samantha felt like a million ants in her heart, but there was nothing she could do.

She could only sit still and wait for Flora to finish crying, then stood up and said to her, "Go, before Luca comes back, and when he comes back, I will give him a clear explanation."

Samantha was a little taken aback, "Mom?"

"Go ahead, but promise mom that you will give yourself more time to think, don't give Luca the death sentence all of a sudden, I have a general idea of what happened between you two. Don't make too much trouble with the past, Luca's heart belongs to you intact now."

These last words touched Samantha, but only for a moment, and she quickly nodded, "I know mom, I will think about it, then I will take the baby and leave."

"Go ahead."

As Samantha walked away with the baby in her arms, Flora did not even dare turn her head or look more than once, fearing that if she took another look, she would not be able to resist jumping up to stop the mother and baby.

She was a mother and her heart would surely be in Luca's favor, but it was because it would be in Luca's favor that she put herself in Samantha's shoes for her. Samantha was also a mother and would definitely want to live with her children.

If she were the one getting divorced, she would definitely want to raise her children on her own, financially permitting.

Bang!

Flora sat motionless on the sofa until the door closed.

From the joy of meeting Samantha to Samantha's departure with the baby, it was nothing but a fall from heaven to hell.

She, the mother, was in such a mood, and her son would surely be even more upset when he found out.

I don't know how long she sat there, but Luke came back with a pe of stuff and quietly put it in the refrigerator, and Flora was there watching, watching it fl up, and she didn't ask about Samantha when she came back.

The sly boy, did he stl think Samantha was stl in the house with the baby?

Thinking about it, Flora said, "Don't get ready, she's gone."

At that point, Luca's hands moved and then continued to fl the refrigerator, a little robot-like and a little numb.

Flora was furious and went to her, "Didn't you hear what I said, Samantha left, she took the baby with her, why didn't you react? Why are you acting like a dead man? You are stl someone's husband and father!"

Luke remained unresponsive for a long time, as if he had lost all his strength.

"What can I do then?"

"What?"

"What can I do? She didn't come back to me for six months, so maybe she really made a good choice."

At this point, Luke lowered his eyes and pulled at his lips helplessly, "Maybe I should respect her choice, I don't want to do anything to force her anymore."

"What do you mean by forcing?" Flora could not quite understand the meaning of his words and pushed his shoulder breathlessly, "You are the father of the chd, you are fighting for him, not forcing him, understand?"

"Mom, stop saying that."

Luca pushed her hand away and turned to go back to his room.

He locked himself in his room and closed his eyes to think, he had been calm and had not bothered Samantha every day for the past six months and what had come out of it was that Samantha had come back and taken the baby right away and to be honest if it was his decision he did not seem to be able to limit/constrain it much.

After all, even though Samantha had stayed by his side during the previous months, she had been very unhappy.

Perhaps the two were simply not suitable for marriage.

As the fortune teller had said, it was life or death.

Luke reached out his hand to cover her face and laughed bitterly.

After a long time, a crystalline liquid flowed from his fingers.

After Samantha had taken the baby away, he called Rain, who was going crazy looking for her, and

suddenly found Samantha calling of her own accord, so he answered.

"Samantha?"

"Mom, I have the baby."

Rain was shocked for a moment before asking her, "Where are you now?"

Samantha gave an address and then sat on the sidewalk with the baby in her arms and waited, and it

was not long before Rain arrived.

At first she could not believe it, but she was shocked to see that the baby Samantha was holding was

her grandson.

"Baby, have you been to see Luca?"

Samantha sat there, as if her whole body had been shaken out of her mind, and Rain took half a

second to speak to her before she came to her senses and looked up at her.

"Well, I just met him."

Rain looked at her expression and felt very sick inside and could only reach out his hand toward her,

"Well, let me hold the baby for you."

"No, I haven't seen him for a long time, I will hold him myself."

Samantha stood up and then asked, "Mom do you have anything at home for the baby? I would like to

take him home for a few days."

"Of course there is." Rain nodded, since she had this grandson, she had always kept things in the

house that he would use, Luke brought the baby every weekend, so whatever was in the house,

whatever had been eaten and used, was new.

"Okay, then no problem, let's go."

On the way back, Rain wanted to ask Samantha several times what was on her mind, but she finally

held back, inwardly sighing helplessly.

What was the point of asking? No matter what her daughter thought, she, as a mother, would support

her unconditionally, so if that was the case, there was nothing more to ask.

But when she was almost home, Samantha suddenly made the decision to say, "Mom, I'm going to

divorce Luca."

Rain breathed a sigh of relief and felt half exhausted.

"Divorce, divorce?"

Chapter 1538 My mother-in-law agreed.

Only when she got out of the car did Rain pull at Samantha's sleeve.

"What's going on here? You've been abroad for six months and all you've gotten is a divorce?"

Samantha, this .....is really how do you want it to turn out?"

Rain was tempted to ask her if she knew what you told me earlier when you were drunk.

But her daughter has been strong since she was a chd, so if she told you what she was like when she

was drunk, would you think she was lying to you?

Or maybe it hurt her self-esteem?

"Well, I get it." Samantha smed indifferently, "I was the one who got high for the first six months, I

actually don't like living a life where I am affected by my feelings, I am human, I should be in control of

my feelings and emotions, instead I am affected by them. If I continue like this, I wl only use up my

youth and energy."

"So wl you do it?"

"Divorce, I want the chdren and live on my own."

Rain looked at the chd she held in her hands and walked away.

"It's not good for you to remarry, you know?"

"What's the use of marrying someone? I won't marry again after the divorce, Mom."

You stl have Luke in your heart and so you don't want to remarry," Rain told her in her mind.

"I wl go live on my own, I am not worth the years I wasted marrying him for a man whose heart was not even in me."

Samantha shook her head, then looked at the chd in her arms, "I want to take him with me for a piece of my life, then I wl probably change careers."

She couldn't give her son a superior environment if she only did writing.

He would have to get his act together.

Rain's expression was stl surprised as she and Samantha walked, "Can you have a chd just because you say you want one?"

Luke and famy only have one chd, are you sure your mother-in-law and father-in-law wl agree to



give you the chd?"

"My mother-in-law has already agreed."

"What?" Rain was shocked, "So soon?"

Is it because she doesn't want to say no to you or she thinks you won't come back to Luca, so she's letting you leave with the baby so she can cut Luca off for good? Anyway, men and women are always different, women's second marriages are useless, but men's remarriages are very popular, I don't know what's wrong with the world, sigh."

"Mom, don't think so much about my mother-in-law, she is a very kind person."

"Even better than offering her own grandchd, it's something I couldn't do, I couldn't give it up."

She couldn't help but sigh again, "The fact that she can do such a thing shows that she is really good to you, earlier she said she wanted to love you as if you were her own daughter, I stl didn't believe her, how can she be biological if she is not? But I didn't expect that what she said was actually true, maybe she really treats you like a daughter, that's why she adores you so much."

"Yes."

" Luca, even though you two had some relationship problems, I don't see him going anywhere for half a year except to work every day and take care of the children.

"Mom, don't speak for him, I've made my decision."

She could love him, but also not. She, she could afford to let him go, she wanted to be the exclusive woman, at first she thought she could, then she realized she couldn't, so let it go.

She could lead a great life on her own and make that bastard Luca regret it.

"I know I'm old and probably don't understand the mood of you young people anymore. But Dad and I had a lot of bumps and bruises when we were younger, and when couples get together there are always little bumps and bruises, but I always think it's a way to bond and make the two of them more compatible. To be honest, from his point of view, I feel sorry for him."

At first she had no intention of speaking up for Luca, but after seeing how determined and spontaneous her daughter was, Rain began to feel sorry for Luca and could not help but say a few words for him.

The more she thought about it, the more she felt sorry for Luca: she had been away for six months, he had waited for her for six months, and now that she was back she had taken the baby away and there was nothing he could do about it.

Isn't that pathetic? Rain was still feeling sorry for him!

"Pathetic?" Samantha reluctantly pulled at his lips, "Pathetic is the worst compared to pathetic, isn't it?"

When he had recklessly rushed into the fire to save his sweetheart, when he had left her behind to take her to the hospital.

It wasn't pathetic at all, Samantha thought, it was stupid.

To have tied her fate and heart to such a man for six months of sinking is enough.

Rain looked at her daughter's demeanor and realized that she had made her decision, the same as when she had decided to leave, and that a good discussion was not something they could influence.

Back home, Samantha settled the child.

In the evening Rain opened the door to her room and placed a bankbook in front of Samantha.

"Mother, what does this mean?"

"This is the savings that your father and I put aside for most of our lives, everything was left to you, I

wanted to use it when you got married, but my in-laws wouldn't agree to let me use it, everything was

paid for by their family, the house cost them a lot of money, they treated you so well, if you divorce, you

wl have to return some of the money they paid for it. "

Otherwise, they wl not be able to get anything after paying.

Samantha did not reach out her hand to take it, and after a few moments of sence said, "Mom, I have my money, you don't have to give it to me, since I have been saving it for most of my life, so you and my father can spend it.

"What are you talking about? Your father and I saved this money for you, what are we going to spend it on? We are too old to spend all that money, but you are different. After the divorce you wl have to raise the chd alone, and when you do, wl you stl be able to work like you did when you were single?

It's not like there is anyone to share for you or anything, you definitely need the money. You wl have to return some of the money in this booklet to the Russo famy, and Luca's mother has spent a lot on gifts for you, so you can have the rest after you return it."

"I won't take it, if you want to return it, you do it yourself."

Having said that, Samantha turned over and went to bed, fed the baby with formula, after which he fell asleep and she lay down beside him.

"I'm going to bed mom, you and dad should go to bed soon too."

Rain turned away in exasperation at the sight of his greasy look. The bankbook, of course, was on the table and was not taken.

Chapter 1539-Trial for six months.

When Samantha woke up again, she saw the bankbook on the table and put it away with a sigh.

According to the character of her parents, she would never take back what she had been given.

Thinking about what Flora and Luca had done for her during that time, Samantha decided to call Luca and ask him out to talk.

They met in the same house as before; Samantha had left the baby with her mother and then come alone.

Luca saw her coming, warmed a glass of mk for her and said nothing.

"You know what I wanted to see you about, don't you?"

After Samantha had spoken, Luca said, "Drink the warm mk first, don't keep skipping breakfast in the morning, it's not good for your health."

Samantha's fingertips paused and did not touch the mk for a long time.

There was sence in the living room for a long time, and when Luke saw that she had not moved, he

brought the mk for her.

"Drink, I'll say yes to anything you say anyway."

Samantha's heart stirred, but she did not bother to take the glass of mk, her lips twitching before she

finally raised her head to look at Luca.

"Do you know why I came to see you?"

"I know."

"Then you stl say you wl promise me whatever I say?"

"Yes." Luca nodded, "For you, I promise everything."

Suddenly Samantha did not know what to say, she slowly reached for the glass, the mk was warm

enough to be held in her palm, the warmth/flow crept along her palm and into her heart.

She held the mk and did not speak for a moment.

It was a long time before she spoke and asked him, "These six months, do you regret it?"

Luca gave a bitter laugh, "What if I regret it, what if I do? Wl you ever come back to me?"

He looked up for a moment and looked straight into Samantha's eyes, "Even if I were in pain and worse

than dead, you wouldn't want to come back to me. Things have happened, mistakes I've made, and I

don't even know how to fix them, and you're not willing to give me a chance to fix them."

"If ..... if I could." Luke let out a bitter laugh and lowered his dark eyes, "I would spend my life trying to make it right."

Samantha's heart trembled so much at the tip that she bit her lower lip for a long time before asking,

"Do you finally admit that you did that wrong thing?"

"It's not that I did it wrong, I shouldn't have done it." Luke half-closed his lips, "I didn't think it through, I wasn't responsible, I shouldn't have been with you before I got myself together, and I shouldn't have been with you and still had my heart for someone else."

The phrase "having a heart for someone else" stunned/stimulated Samantha and she blushed a few shades whiter, "Stop it."

"But Samantha!" Luke suddenly looked up and stared at her seriously, his hand also grabbed her shoulder, "Just that once, just once, and then the incident at the supermarket, my heart was already full of you and no one else."

"What did you say?" Samantha looked at him with some surprise.

"I know you may not believe me, but I can swear to God that what I am saying is not a lie, maybe the first time I stl had it in my heart, but after that it was full full of you and there was no room for anyone else."

When he said this, Luke's face was sincere and his eyes were open, as if I were here for you, and if you didn't believe me, you might as well cut my heart out to find out.

Samantha's concern had always been whether he loved her or not.

Now that he was honest with her, she felt her heart being hit hard, and at the same time, she was gripped by a pair of large palms from which she could not escape.

She bit her lower lip and looked at him viciously.

"Are you deliberately telling lies to hold me back? Liar, if you could not tolerate anyone else in your heart, why did you abandon me at that moment? Liar, what you said is not true at all!"

"Samantha, it's not that you don't believe me, it's that you don't believe yourself."

At those words, Samantha froze.

"You don't believe you can hold my heart, so you are in a state of uncertainty and anxiety, right?"

Unfortunately for Samantha, Luca's heart was all about her, and the first time she was so upset that her



strings kept crumbling, and then the next time it fell apart!

She could barely hold the glass of milk and could only push it away and then set the glass down beside her.

"Stop it, even if you're right about everything, I don't want to talk to you, I've made a decision I don't want to ....."

"Will you give me another chance?" Luca suddenly rubbed against her and hugged her waist, leaning against her ear and whispering, "It's so hard to be together, don't separate like this, okay?"

Samantha said nothing, only her eyelashes flickered.

"The baby is still so small, can you bear it? If he has only a mother and no father, will his life be complete in the future?"

Now I'm full of you, even though I'm like this, can't you accept it?"

"Don't say that again."

"When the fortune teller said that the two of us would live or die apart, when you told me about it then, I

was really moved Samantha, because you didn't hide it from me and I made a good decision to go on

with you forever, so don't separate so easy, okay?"

Luke's voice became softer and softer as he spoke, and Samantha felt like she was stepping on a cloud, which was extremely unreal.

Had he really given himself his heart completely? Was it possible? Was it possible that he could simply give up on Anna when he was so fond of her?

Was it possible?

"Samantha, give me another chance, Samantha ....."

In the end, all Samantha could continue to hear was Luca calling her name in an extremely loving voice.

Then she looked at Luca in front of her and asked, a little troubled, "I'll give you another chance, promise me you'll do well?"

"I promise, I will love you with all my life this time, for six months, and if you are still not satisfied after six months, I will not stop you then if you want to leave, okay?"

Half a year?

"How lovesick I have been these six months, do you know? I didn't dare to look for you for fear you would hate me, so I could only reward you for your writing every day, did you see?"

Reward?

By the way, Samantha found a reader at that time who rewarded her every day and insisted on commenting on it, without giving up a single day for six months.

She noticed the account at that time but did not think much about it, perhaps because her mind was thinking about something else, but she did not think that the account was actually Luke's.

So it was not as if he had been indifferent for the past six months?

Knowing that he had been following her for the past six months, Samantha's heart softened.

Then, she was so trapped by Luca that she agreed to try him for another six months.

Chapter 1540 Day of Unnecessary Thoughts.

Finally, Samantha's whole body was stunned, as if she had been hypnotized, and when she reacted, the marriage certificate was put away by Luca.

"I will keep the marriage certificate for these six months, and I will personally give it to you in six months, by then if you still feel that you don't want to live with me, I will definitely stay away from you."

Wasn't it only six months? She had gone six months earlier, so let's give it another six months.

In fact, Samantha was really soft-hearted, probably because of the six months of attention added to her heart, that's why she softened so quickly.

After softening her heart, she did not regret it either.

"Now let's go get our son and take him home."

Samantha had gone out alone in the morning and returned with Luke in tow, and Rain assumed the two had talked and did not ask much, merely saying, "The baby is asleep in his room, he just fell asleep."

"Mother, let him sleep some more, don't disturb him yet."

Rain looked a little surprised at Samantha, who half-closed her lips, a slightly uncomfortable expression on her face, and finally said, "Luke and I are not divorced."

"What?" Rain heard it as a divorce, but when she thought better about it, she realized it wasn't, so she asked, "What happened?"

"Nothing, I suddenly changed my mind and didn't want to divorce, so I didn't."

Samantha did not want to say much about the process because she was quite stunned and only after she finished did she realize what she had done.

Even Rain was stunned and took a while to laugh dryly; "It's okay, right? It's not a big deal you just had a fight now get on with life."

Luca's smile was so bright it was almost cloudy; "Yes mom, everything will be fine."

Later Samantha and Luca stayed for dinner and waited for the baby to wake up before taking him home.

The two were not divorced, but after all, they had had a big fight before, so it was still a bit unnatural to get along. But Luke was extraordinary warm and welcoming, and he was especially kind to Samantha, getting out of the car and immediately carrying the baby for her, and then carrying her bag.

As soon as Samantha woke up, she was sure to find a glass of hot water by her bed, water and toothpaste to brush her teeth in the bathroom, and breakfast was ready as well.

Luke had treated her well before, however, he was not so meticulous, and after she had enjoyed his near disability for a few days, finally Samantha said, "Actually you don't have to do that, you don't have to be so meticulous even if you want to make it up to him."

Affection is in the details, but also in the long stream of time, how long can it last when he always does everything?

Luke knew what he was thinking, "You don't have to think for me, these are the things I should make up for, if I said I would make up for them, I will make up for them, I will do all these things in these six months. If you haven't changed your mind after six months, then I will do it for the rest of my life."

He said it so firmly that Samantha did not know what else to say and could only sigh helplessly.

"Do what you want then, as long as you are not tired."

Tired? Luke laughed softly: These are my responsibilities.

He never wanted to repeat those days without her, he wanted to open his eyes and get up every day to see her lying beside him, and come home from work to see her petite figure sitting on the sofa.

Samantha thought about what Luca had told her as she lay down.

Did he want to be like this all his life?

How long is a life? It seemed so long, and Samantha closed her eyes, could she and Luca really last that long?

In the past six months, not only had Luca suffered, but Anna was also desperate.

She wanted to do something because she realized that she was causing an impact on those two, but she feared that her presence would make Samantha worry even more.

So, in the end, she did nothing, but she was always a little sad about it.

There is hell to pay for ruining someone's marriage.

Anna always remembered that, so if Luke and Samantha didn't work out in the end, she felt she would never have a clear conscience.

She began to hate herself again, why had I met him at the supermarket at that time?

Although she was grateful to him for taking her to the hospital, Anna felt that she should not have taken the risk of meeting him that day.

Recently Anna had heard that Samantha had returned and was afraid to go and say hello to her more.

Things had been fine between the two of them, but for the past six months she had been afraid to go to her, and Samantha had not sought her out, and suddenly there had been no contact.

Matthew saw that she was always sulking, and the older man made the decision to open up to her.

"The result has been done, it is useless to worry about it now, why don't you think about how you can help them."

"Help?" Anna asked bitterly, "According to my state, what can I do?"

"It's true that your position is uncomfortable, you can't do anything without it, so this is the only way to go, this matter doesn't have much to do with you."

Matthew and Luke had seen each other and were men for each other, so he knew what Luke was thinking at that moment, especially when he had rushed into the fire to save another woman after having a girlfriend.

It was something he feared he would have to spend his life trying to make up for if he loved that girl.

"How could it not matter? If only I hadn't fallen then, they wouldn't be like this now."

"Sly." Matthew reached out his hand and rubbed her head, "Many things are meant to be, this could be the proof that God gave between them, otherwise you wouldn't have run into him at a specific time.

Even if you go out at the same time that day, you don't always arrive at the same supermarket at the same time. The chances of events meeting in this world are very low, one in a million.

And what does it mean that the chances of you meeting are one in a million?"

With those words, Matthew pulled her into his arms, "Stop thinking about it, you owe it to her to live



with these things."

Anna didn't quite understand Matteo's words, she tted her head and tried to ask something else, but

her head kept being covered by Matteo, "Come on, you've thought about it enough in the past six

months, stop thinking about it."

"If you have time to think about so many things, you should spend more time with Titian and Brlo."

"They get along fine, why do they need my company?"

"Don't they need it because they get along so well? Well, spend more time with me."

Matteo whispered as he tidied up her hair, "I'm not going to the office today, so you can spend more

time with me to save me from thinking about it all day."