

Virginitv 1091

Chapter 1091: The man who doesn't understand women

At the sight of Matthew, Anna froze for a moment, feeling much more awake.

Evidently, she was not drinking herself ...

-Get in," Matteo said in a cold voice.

Just because she had accidentally overheard his conversation, he would not leave her alone? Anna

looked at him weakly and raised her hand.

- Can I not get in the car?

He had promised so much, why wouldn't he leave her alone?

And Anna had eaten too much greasy cake in the evening and now she was very sick to her stomach,

and she was afraid to get into the car for fear of throwing up in the car later.

-I'll take you back.

-Huh? Take me back? -Anna could not respond, pointing to herself.

Feeling as if she were dreaming, she sat up and rubbed her eyes, then looked up again and found that

Matthew's cold face was still in front of her and had not disappeared.

Anna immediately straightened her back and replied gravely.

-Thank you, that is not necessary.

She knew that Matteo had taken her because she was her sister's best friend, otherwise he would not have stopped to wait for her. But Anna had already decided to stay away from him and would never get into his car again.

If it was always like this, she and Matteo would be in confusion.

Moreover, she was the one who was unhappy. Saying that she was giving up and still being in the same place with him tortured her.

So she was not supposed to get into the car!

She was supposed to stay still in her position!

At this, Matthew frowned. After what Anna had said inside, he had probably expected Anna to say no, but his heart wasn't in it, seeing her little figure standing there, knowing that the car had to pass in front of her, but finally she had stopped.

-Matteo looked at her suspiciously, with shallow eyes.

Anna inexplicably felt that look send shivers down her spine and bit her lower lip slightly; just as she

was about to say yes, a hand grabbed her shoulder.

-Thank you for your kind words, Lord Matthew, but I had promised to bring her back earlier, and now I

am afraid Anna will be embarrassed if I allow her to stand me up to get into her car.

Luke appeared out of nowhere and gently took her shoulder in a gesture of gathering her into his arms,

a smile on his lips as he explained to Matthew.

Matteo's gaze rested on Luca's hand for about two seconds before moving away, but he was still taken

aback by Luca, who looked at Matteo without moving, waiting for his next move.

Unfortunately not, Matteo's eyes returned to their coldness and his voice had little emotion.

-In that case, I'm leaving,|| the words came out of the car.

Anna stared at the back of the car for half a day before coming to her senses, today it seemed that

Matteo was driving alone, why had Mario not accompanied him to the party?

-Why all the fuss? Come on, let's go.

Anna saw his car parked a short distance away, and Anna's mind, which had been extremely confused,

became clearer.

She had not gotten into Matteo's car, but into Luca's. What did that mean?

Anna stopped abruptly at the thought.

-So what...

Luca stopped and looked at her uncertainly.

Anna half-closed her lips in embarrassment and nodded to him:

-You'd better go back alone, I suddenly remembered that I have a date with Serena, so I have to go back for a while.

-Do you have anything for her? So how long will it take me to wait for you here?

Luca did not hesitate, thinking that he really had something to discuss with Serena-after all, the two had always been close and everyone knew it.

He did not expect the other party to be so impassive, that he did not understand that she was politely asking him to leave first and that she did not want to get into his car, because the other party had good intentions and Anna could not say it too clearly, so he could only try to hint at it.

-That, it's quite important that I'm looking for her, it's probably going to take me a long time, and I'm embarrassed to make you wait too long, so I'd better come back first.

Luca resumed speaking with a matter-of-fact look on his face, -I don't care, I have nothing to do anyway.

"You are so annoying!!! Can you calm down and think about the meaning of my words? Can you not be so direct?"

It made her so angry! Anna gritted her teeth, had run out of patience to play with him, and looked fiercely at the other party, exclaiming, -Whatever, wait as long as you want!

With that, she turned and headed inside, Luke seeing her exasperated figure before snapping to attention.

He discovered that she was rejecting him.

She did not want to get into either car.

When Luca realized this, he could only laugh bitterly to himself, staring at the figure in front of him for a long moment before kicking his legs and chasing after her.

Luca was tall and long-legged, so he quickly reached Anna and stopped her.

-Don't be grumpy, I'll take you back, now you're going in with Serena and she won't have time for you.

At his words, Anna stopped and looked at him.

-What do you mean?

-She's with Cristian, are you sure you want to go in and disturb them?

With Cristian? The thought of Cristian's cold face made her shiver.

But it was not a good idea to change her mind now, so Anna could only say, -Then I will go in and wait for them,

-Then I will go in and wait, and I will talk to her when she is free. If she doesn't have time, there are many rooms here, so I will rest here tonight, or I can go and spend a night at Aunt Beatrice's.

While the two were talking, a man and a woman, who turned out to be Arianna and Mirko, came out from inside.

Seeing Anna, Arianna greeted her.

-You haven't left yet, have you? I saw you leave and thought you were already home.

At these words, Anna's eyes lit up and she ran to Arianna and Mirko as if she had grabbed a life

preserver: -Are you coming back? Can I go in the car with you?

They were both surprised, and before Arianna could react, Mirko's face turned strange.

-Isn't there a smart person behind you who can take you home? Why do you have to join us? -He could not easily find an opportunity to send his goddess home, this great opportunity, he did not want an extra light bulb.

Anna was speechless.

Arianna looked at Mirko, "What are you talking about? If you don't want to say yes, go home alone, I will take a cab with Anna.

-I agree,|| Anna nodded quickly.

-Where is it safe for two girls to take a cab in the middle of the night? Besides, it's not like there is no one to pick you up or drive you.

Although depressed again, Mirko could not bear the thought of letting Arianna take a cab, so he reluctantly agreed to do so.

Only this time Luca approached.

-Sorry for the inconvenience, I'll take her back, you go ahead.

-Luca! -Anna shouted through clenched teeth, but Luca merely smiled.

Chapter 1092: I'm stuck with you anyway.

It wasn't that Arianna couldn't understand the relationship between the two, but being a girl, she was

more on Anna's side, and if Anna didn't want Luca to take her home, then Arianna was more than willing to help.

She pulled Anna to her side and looked at Luca with an unkind look.

-I don't think we'll mind at all, I'd be more than happy if Anna wanted to come back with us, I'll have someone to talk to along the way to relieve my boredom, I haven't seen her in a while. Come on, let's go.

With that said, Arianna attached herself to Anna like a man and walked toward the car with her arm around her.

Luca and Mirko looked at each other, Luca not so much, rather he saw a hint of indignation on Mirko's face, and as the two women drove away, Mirko lowered his voice and looked at Luca with disgust.

-Luca, next time you can stay away from us, right? It was a great opportunity for me.

Luca was also helplessly smiling.

-I try, but what can I do when you come out of nowhere?

Mirko sighed and winced sincerely.

-Mirko, you're not leaving yet? Are you staying to keep him company? -From the distance came a cry from Ariadne.

Mirko's body shuddered and answered immediately,

-No, no, I'm coming!

After saying this, he glanced at Luca and quickly followed him.

Luca remained motionless, staring at the figure of Anna, who had been taken from him with a sense of helplessness; the girl was still particularly resistant to him and was a real thorn in his side.

Once in the car, Anna and Arianna climbed into the back seat, and Mirko was left alone driving depressingly, with a conversation between the two coming from the back seat.

-Thank you, Arianna.

Anna looked at Arianna gratefully as she did so, and Arianna, cockily, patted her chest,

-What do you have to be grateful for? It's only fair that I help my friend in need, besides you are a good friend of my boss, so helping you is like helping her.

Arianna was another fan of Serena's.

She had no idea that Serena's work would attract so many fans, and although Anna was happy for her,

she felt very useless for not making a name for herself all these years.

-But isn't that boy Cristian's assistant? Does he like you? -Arianna's question was so direct that Anna's cheeks blushed, then she coughed slightly and looked away.

-I don't...

-You are so very shy, huh? -Arianna stared at her flushed cheeks, amused as if she had discovered a whole new world, and rested her hand on her chin.

Anna nodded.

-Haha, not bad, you can try,|| Arianna began to make a serious comment about Luca, suddenly remembered something and turned to Mirko. Much better looking than you.

Mirko was speechless.

Luca had ruined his chance to be with Arianna, and now the girl was saying he was better looking than him.

-But he's not as strong as me, so he doesn't feel safe. Unlike you, if someone bullies, I block everything and throw it back at them tenfold.

-Come on, don't be so proud, you're just a fool,|| Arianna looked at him.

-It doesn't matter that I'm stupid, I'm stuck with you anyway.

Arianna blushed and gave him a stern look.

-Shut up!

Blinking, Anna suddenly realized what she had invisibly done wrong; she had run away from Luke, but

she had also been an obstacle to the 'date of these two!

No wonder Mirko's face was not right.

Immediately, Anna felt so embarrassed that she stopped talking.

When they arrived home, the corners of Anna's mouth twitched and she said to the two men, "Thank

you, next time I will buy you dinner.

-Please, next time don't invite us for dinner, I would like an occasion for two people alone, thank you,"

said the boy.

Anna was speechless.

Arianna slapped Mirko directly on the back of the head with her hand, -Shut up!

-Don't listen to his nonsense, he is not made like normal people, he is very particular," Arianna turned

toAnna.

-Thanks, I'll be going then, take care of yourselves during the journey.

Anna quickly went upstairs and then went to the window to look down and met Arianna's gaze just in

time. Anna waved to her and Arianna smiled, got back into the car and drove off.

After watching the two leave, Anna was stunned, this Arianna and Mirko were fighting but they were

happy, everyone seemed to be happy except her....

-Why are you standing still?

A voice suddenly came from behind her, startling Anna.

She turned and saw Amelia standing behind her with a glass of water, looking slyly at her.

It was late, and Amelia looked so frightened, Anna was so angry that she covered her heart.

-Mom, why are you scaring me? It's the middle of the night, what are you doing? What if I have a heart

attack because of you?

-Stop it,|| Amelia interrupted incredulously before approaching the window and looking down with a

curious gaze, -You say I'm scary, doesn't it scare me when you yourself are sitting at the window

without saying a word and looking down? People who don't know will think you are going to jump.

-Here is only the third floor, if I want to jump, I go to the roof.

-What are you looking at, a guy? The man who brought you home?

Anna took off her shoes and, instead of bothering to answer Amelia's question, said, -Why did you run?

-Why did you run so fast when Serena invited you to the party? And where did you go, I didn't see you the whole time," Anna asked.

-I just went to play with Manuel, your father loves that boy, he thinks he is very smart, cute and very nice to look at. And when he came back he told me it would be nice if you got married earlier and had such a cute, smart kid," Amelia sat down next to her and answered.

Anna's movements stopped, and then she slowly raised her head.

-Mom, you're not rushing me, are you?

-What do you think? -Amelia raised an eyebrow, -You're not a girl anymore, and we only have one daughter like you, so if we don't rush you, who will? And you bring home such a cute baby, and that gives us even more hope.

-I'm a long way from marriage! You may like Manuel, but don't fantasize about my children for a while.

Anna put on her flat shoes and went back to her room to take a shower.

-Mom, you should go to bed soon, I'll go to bed after the shower too, I'm tired today.

Chapter 1093: It's in the dream, not in reality.

That night, Anna dreamed.

She dreamed she was with Matthew, who was kind, wiped her tears, soothed her gently and kissed her.

Although it was a dream, Anna felt that it was all unreal, like a dream too not a dream, and at night she tried hard to dream longer, hoping that the dream would last forever.

But the harder she tried, the faster she woke up.

After a while, Anna's consciousness cleared and she opened her eyes to find that there was light outside the window and the pillows were wet.

Anna was a little confused, had she been crying all night?

She had dreamed last night that she was with Matthew, very happy, but it did not seem real, and she had tried to confirm it but had not dared, so she woke up.

Undoubtedly it had only been in her dreams that her heart's long-desired wish had come true.

And real life, as always, continued.

With this thought, Anna got up to wipe the tears from the corners of her eyes, got up and changed the wet pillowcase, then went to the bathroom to brush her teeth and wash her face, changed her clothes and went downstairs to prepare breakfast.

After breakfast, Anna immediately went downstairs and was greeted by the first rays of sunshine she encountered all day, which warmed her face and body. Anna stood still for a moment to feel them carefully.

It didn't matter, if she was loveless she had other things, the years were still good and she was getting on with her life.

Four months later

Giancarlo also left his job, and he and Amelia came to help out from time to time, but most of the time they stayed at home watering flowers and making tea, and occasionally went out for walks and dances in the square.

People around her were envious of her, saying that Amelia was great, that she had a daughter who

could run a business, that she was enjoying her life ahead of schedule, and that it was a pity Anna hadn't married yet, so they would have to speed up their plans or something.

Serena's belly was already very large. From the beginning, when she had little appetite, to the end, when her appetite had increased, Serena's whole body was much rounder, and the saddest thing was that she also had a lot of edema, and the baby was very fussy in her belly, kicking a lot.

Seeing his wife in that state, Cristian did not even want to take care of the business, he left his job to Luca and went home to spend time with his wife.

Sometimes, when he saw Serena like that, Cristian would slyly approach her.

-If I didn't know she was a female, from the way she treated you, I would have wanted to beat her at birth," he said.

At his words, Serena glowered at him.

-It doesn't make sense, even if it's not a girl, it's still your child, how can you do this?

Cristian looked at her deeply and took her in his arms, kissing her forehead with compassion.

-Don't have any more children when you are done with this one.

Serena froze. She thought Cristian would ask for more children of his own, but no....

-Two is enough, I don't want you to go through this again.

Actually, Serena was not reluctant to have children, but she also thought that two would be enough and

nodded in agreement.

-OK, that's enough.

The noodle store was doing very well.

But today there was a special guest.

This customer was none other than Marcello, who had previously rented the store to Anna.

When he arrived, Anna was a little surprised, but then smiled and opened the door for him before

taking him to the special place on the second floor.

There was only one special table on the second floor, which the couple prepared especially just for

their favorite friends.

-Don't worry, this room, which I know must be special for you, has not been used by guests since I

opened the store and is cleaned every day.

When Marcello entered, he found that the room had indeed been cleaned and that the air was faintly scented with flowers, the aroma of which was fresh and nourishing.

It was then that Marcello noticed that several fresh plants and flowers had been placed in the window.

-Very beautiful.

Marcello looked deeply at Anna, someone who had a unique eye. This Anna was very thoughtful and subtle.

-And what do you do if a guest wants to enter this room of yours? Would you rather offend the guest?

-I don't think so, there are many guests who come here every day, few are brutal and unreasonable, and I always said it's for our own use.

He understood what he meant and did not want to use this room, even if it offended the guests.

-Looks like I hired the right person this time.

-You are here for spaghetti today, aren't you, that flavor from last time? -Anna smiled and interrupted the conversation.

-You are really smart.

-Sit down for a while, then.

Anna turned around, went downstairs and prepared the spaghetti herself.

Marcello looked around and the corners of his mouth curved slightly.

-You see? Your wish has been granted, and the room you kept is well guarded by her," he said in a whisper, as if speaking to himself.

In the kitchen, Amelia approached Anna and asked in a low voice, "Lord Marcellus is here, huh? I hear he's here for an inspection?"

-Mom, he's just here for spaghetti, don't think too much about it,|| she was quick with her hands and feet and soon had a bowl of spaghetti ready, which she brought up herself.

Several employees talked about it under their breath.

-Why has our boss suddenly become so attentive? Is that guy upstairs his boyfriend?

-That's right, and when I went up to deliver the food just now, I noticed that she had invited him to the special room, will we have another boss soon?

-I think it's fine, that man is very handsome, hey, lucky her.

Amelia's forehead wrinkled at these words, because she knew from an intermediary that Marcello was

extremely affectionate with his wife.

Even though his wife had died, how could Marcello have an affair with his daughter, apparently, this man had no intention of remarrying.

-What are you guessing? -Amelia approached and put her hands in front of her, -If you don't take your job seriously, you keep gossiping about these things, a man and a woman having an affair? Mr.

Marcello came here today to eat spaghetti and to remember his wife, what kind of unhealthy thinking is that?

Amelia said directly and clearly that she thought it would be disrespectful to the late Marcello's wife and to him, and that it would ruin his daughter's reputation.

Chapter 1094: Looking for a long-term free worker.

In fact, after these words, the people who were gossiping became much quieter and did not dare to speak after looking at each other's faces.

One of them also leaned toward Amelia: -I'm sorry, we also felt a sudden curiosity and didn't want to do anything wrong, we won't say anything more after you explain it to us.

Amelia looked at her once more, she had arrived later and was usually a hard worker, so she nodded

to her, -Forget it, I didn't want to be your protagonist either, but it's about my daughter's reputation and it's disrespectful to her late wife, so I'd better explain it clearly and you know it.

-I understand, I won't do it again.

The others also nodded.

A misunderstanding had thus been quelled by Amelia.

Upstairs, in the special room, Anna put the noodles in front of Marcello, who smiled at her.

-Thank you.

Anna replied with a smile before saying.

-Then I will leave you alone.

It's his first time here since I opened and he seemed to be contemplating something when he came in earlier, probably because he has so many memories of him and his wife that he didn't feel like coming and even wanted to.

Of course these were Anna's suppositions, but in reality that, Marcello would be one of those people

who did not want anyone but his late wife to stay with him, although he would have liked to entertain his

superiors, but it was better not to do much more than that.

Ten minutes later, the delivery van arrived and some large and small boxes were moved by Anna alone, although there were others to help, she had been the fastest.

Anna was surprised to see a figure in the crowd, Marcello, who had come down from the second floor.

-Marcello, why are you down here?

Marcello was a man and he was very strong. Anna could only carry one crate at a time and then make a few more trips, but he easily lifted several crates at a time.

Anna trotted behind him holding one crate.

-Marcello, you are a guest and sort of my boss, you can leave these things, I can do it.

But Marcello said indifferently, -It's okay, I saw you by chance and would have helped you anyway, you don't have to feel pressure. Besides, when did I become your boss? You run your store and I collect the rent, it's a reasonable arrangement.

-All right, but these things?

Anna wanted to say more, but Marcello was rather insistent, so she didn't convince him, and just walked faster and called the others from the kitchen to help her, trying to get the goods in before

Marcello had to carry a lot of boxes.

Five minutes later, with everything in motion, Amelia poured Marcello a cup of tea and said with a smile,

-Thank you sir, for all your work, have a cup of tea.

Marcello took a sip of his tea, -Thank you, by the way, why don't you take a boy to help you in the store?

Before Anna could explain, he heard Amelia, -Normally Anna's father moves them, but he's not here today.

-Exactly.

Marcello looked at Anna.

Although the girl was young and looked very thin, she had a lot of energy, especially when she knew

she could not talk him out of it, and she was quick to take all the work.

She was really energetic and dynamic.

It was no wonder that Matteo, the dull mortal, had fallen in love.

Marcello had asked her about her schedule and that she worked late at the office every day....

He was not sure how much he had been able to resist when he had a girl he was attracted to, but he was very inconclusive.

If he could, he would have been happy to lend a hand to his best friend, but unfortunately he was so unenlightened that he didn't even have a chance to settle down, and he was a real pain in the ass.

Miss Anna doesn't look very young, so maybe I can find a long-term free worker.

Marcello said this with his fingertips tapping on the tabletop and a somewhat haughty expression on his face.

Anna froze for a moment and reacted instantly; didn't free long-term service mean a marriage boyfriend?

-Mr. Marcello, I don't have one yet....

Amelia had also come to her senses and quickly stepped in front of her to ask Marcello: -Will you be my daughter's counselor?

She did not expect Marcello to become a counselor someday, but if it was his best friend, maybe he would try.

-In that case, I have a friend I can introduce her to, only he's older.

-Older? -Amelia's mind immediately went to an older man, bearded, scruffily dressed and probably with a questionable personality. How else could there be men of that age who were not married, or too rich, or too demanding, or with problems of their own.

But soon Amelia reacted again; Marcellus was also older, but with a strong aura, not much better than a boy's, and his image was even more necessary.

What kind of scruffy man would someone who might know him be?

He was really thinking too much.

-A little older, eccentric, and hasn't had a girlfriend since he was a kid.

-What? You've never had a girlfriend? -Amelia was shocked, how was it possible that a man that age had never had a girlfriend? Was it possible that he really had some kind of hidden disease?

-When a group of us later started a family, he was the only one who was still single, I didn't expect him to stay the same after all these years.

Anna stood to the side with a slightly strange expression.

"Older, eccentric, never had a girlfriend."

It was strange, why did a person's name automatically come to her mind when she heard these descriptions of Marcello?

No, how could it be him, Marcello could not know Matteo.

These days, even as time passed, Anna thought less and less about Matteo, she was so busy, working in the store, coming home, researching new products, and then buying supplies to buy, sometimes so tired that she went to bed after a shower.

Only occasionally would Matthew appear in her dreams at midnight.

Then she would wake up with tears soaking her pillow when Anna realized that she still loved Matteo.

But during the week, she had been able to hypnotize herself completely out of liking him.

Little did she know that now Marcello would casually mention some characteristics and she would think of him again.

-Would it be possible to be single for so many years and not be married? Or does Anna have no chance?

Chapter 1095: It's all a matter of fate.

-Ma'am, he is quite healthy, he only focuses on his work, so he has no time to fall in love, and after a

long time, he has no feelings for women.

At this point, he suddenly stopped.

How was it possible that there were all cons and no pros? How could he present people in this way?

Anna's mother would have thought that he had said those things on purpose to humiliate her daughter.

In fact, when Marcello looked up, he saw that Amelia's eyes had become a bit resentful.

It was also normal, after all, who would watch their daughter fall into a trap? This method of presentation seemed unreliable.

-I'm sorry, this friend of mine is very successful in his work, but he's not wide in his relationships, he doesn't have bad habits in general, he doesn't smoke, he doesn't drink and he doesn't gamble, I saw that Miss Anna has a good character, so I got the idea like this, sorry if I was abrupt.

The words about the other person gave a turn, and Amelia seemed a little more at ease.

-If only feelings would turn on, Anna is not good looking, career on the other hand and so is success, I am afraid of all the beautiful women he has seen, among so many how could he...

It meant that if the swan could look at the swan every day, how could he fall in love with the ugly

duckling.

On the one hand, Anna looked at Amelia with deep resentment.

Was she a biological mother or not? What exactly was the advantage of attacking her like this every time?

Marcello was amused by the way mother and daughter got along and said, with some restraint, "When my wife started with me, she often complained about being surrounded by too many beautiful women, but as time went on she became more comfortable. After all, there are many beautiful women in this world, but there are only a few interesting souls, and it is the empathy between souls that counts.

Amelia blinked. She understood Marcello's point, which was that there were many beautiful women, but

only couples who were like-minded lasted.

Should I arrange a date for you?

Anna finally relented and spoke kindly, "Mr. Marcello, I thank you for your kind words, but I'm afraid I don't have time to take care of anything else, as all my energies are in this store at the moment, I'm very sorry, excuse me..."

She said two sentences in a row to express her apology, she had not even thought about who Marcello had the idea of matching her with, she had someone in mind and did not feel that matching was a good thing for her.

So Anna had no intention of meeting anyone or moving forward in a relationship until she had completely let Matteo go.

During the time she had been home recently, she had been approached by many people, but Anna had turned them all down, which had led to much gossip.

-All right, since you don't have the energy yet, wait until you have the time later, I don't think she plans to get married in the next two years anyway. But. -Marcello raised an eyebrow- It's also possible that I'm wrong and maybe if he found true love...maybe he would get married right now.

Having said that, Anna then thought that Marcello was a little strange, why was this man talking about his friend like that? He obviously had nothing to do with her.

But maybe he couldn't resist mentioning it because they were on good terms, and she didn't mind.

Then Anna smiled at the other man and did not answer again.

It was clear that she was not really interested, so Marcello did not insist further and left after a while.

Anna was relieved.

-I think you want to be single until you are old," Amelia said.

Anna shrugged helplessly before laughing, -There's nothing wrong with being single.

During the afternoon, a customer suddenly asked Anna.

-Ma'am, why don't you fulfill the online sales service? I want to order food in XX, but I can't find your restaurant. Sometimes I am tired when I come home from work, but I miss your noodles can you offer delivery service?

Delivery service?

Anna had not thought about it before because of the rather expensive app fees and the fact that noodles lost their original flavor if left for a long time, so Anna had not thought about it.

Now that, to ask was a regular customer, Anna had to say, -I will think about the delivery service and make a card, but if the store is too busy to go out, the order will be cancelled.

-All right, all right, as long as there is service, it's better than nothing!

Anna talked to her father about it again, and Giancarlo immediately gave the go-ahead.

-Then deliver it and then charge a small fee for delivery, I'm a man who can't cook anyway, but I know everything, I can go anywhere, let me do it.

-Dad," Anna frowned. You're not too old, but you're not too young either, and it's better that I don't open

the store if I let you go on deliveries.

-What is this nonsense? How dare you displease your father because of his age? Besides, don't you know the saying that old age ennobles? What's wrong with my daughter opening a store and me helping with the delivery? Anna, let go of my hands and let me do the rest of the work.

As he said this, Giancarlo looked like his daughter's refuge, and Anna's eyes widened when she heard the words.

-All right, running more will be good for his health, let him go.

Once the issue was resolved, Anna put it directly into practice by having business cards printed and getting a take-out phone number and a Facebook ordering service to deliver the food.

At first, when the number of orders was relatively small, Giancarlo delivered them himself. When the number of take-out orders increased a bit, Anna didn't want Giancarlo to work too much on his own, so

she would go and deliver them herself.

Luca would come on Sundays and also help out.

Giancarlo saw Luca particularly well, and sometimes Amelia would ask her daughter privately.

-Luca is handsome, I think you should consider him.

Anna's head hurt when she heard this, in fact she had told Luca many times that she did not need him to come and help her, that she could not afford him, and Luca had told her that she did not need to repay him because it was her choice.

Then she tried to pay the salary, but he refused to accept it and Anna told him not to come anymore.

Who knew that every weekend he would still be there, rain or shine, Anna's heart would break.

-Mom, don't even say it, it's impossible for me and him.

-Why is it impossible? You're still thinking about what he left you before, aren't you? What is so good about him that you cling to him for so long? Luca is such a good character and he is here, I don't think you have to lose the shrimp to find a crab.

-What is this talk, relationships are about destiny, what are you talking about?

Matthew was going to leave tomorrow...

Chapter 1096: Good Eye

-OK OK, as my daughter says. By the way, just now Luke said there was an emergency at work, so he was busy again and should be back tomorrow.

-I wish he wouldn't come, it's too much help, I can't even afford it and I'm taking away his time.

-But what can you do when people are available and can't be kicked out?

Anna sighed.

-What is it? -Anna turned and walked out of the kitchen, the clerk who had called her was the order taker, she pointed to an address, -All the customers of this establishment ordered ten bowls of noodles and asked us to deliver them to their homes.

Ten?

Anna froze for a moment, ordering that much? What about at the LJ Club?

Why did what she had done seem a little dangerous? It could have been because Anna hasn't had much exposure to places like this, and the unknown is always terrifying to humans.

Hesitating, the girl said, "Why don't you let me go? I live nearby, there shouldn't be any danger, and I know the way.

Anna looked at the girl before smiling and shaking her head, -How can I let you, keep an eye on the phone, my father is not back yet, let me put him on.

Amelia was a little surprised to hear that Anna was going to deliver, and ten noodles to boot.

-Can you bring that many?

As soon as the words were out of her mouth, Anna easily picked up the noodles and put them in a small box to pack them and take them upstairs.

Strength had to do with exercise.

Neither, as long as she wanted to do it.

-Mom, it's okay, I'll come back after I drop them off.

LJ Club.

When Anna walked in with the food, she was stopped by the receptionist, who asked her what she was doing. When Anna told him who she was, the receptionist looked at her and spoke with a little more disdain.

-For the delivery, right? Take the elevator across the street.

Anna did not mind the look he gave her, and left anyway.

She was about to run to the elevator when someone came in from outside, someone she knew well,
and Anna was surprised to see him-she had not expected him to be here.

It was none other than Marcello, who had been in her store some time ago, who had come for lunch.

Why was he here, was he supposed to say hello?

With this in mind, Anna nodded in Marcello's direction.

The receptionist happened to see the scene and had an even more disgusted expression on his face.

Marcello had come looking for someone, and he was accompanied by someone whispering something,
and it was only when the person next to Marcello noticed Anna looking at them and said something to

Marcello that Marcello turned around.

Marcello froze at the sight of Anna, who was holding a delivery box, and then reacted.

Then he took a step toward Anna.

-Mr. Marcello, what a coincidence,|| Anna smiled at the other man and gave another grateful look to the
man next to him.

Marcello looked at Anna for a moment before smiling slightly himself.

-This is a great coincidence, my first time here and I meet you, are you coming to deliver?

Anna nodded vigorously, -A customer ordered ten noodles from our noodle store, and since the store was quite crowded, I delivered them myself.

Marcello looked at Anna a few more times; she was really a girl who was not afraid of difficulties.

-What floor are you going to?

Seeing that he was about to take a step forward, Anna blushed slightly and took two steps back, -No, I can take it myself, thank you, I'm going to the sixth floor.

-We are also making a trip to the sixth floor, shall we go up together?

-Yes,|| Anna nodded at the words.

So Anna followed Marcello to the elevator, and when she got in, Marcello's friend couldn't bear the thought of a girl carrying such a big box alone, so he said, -I'll carry it for you, it's not easy for a girl to carry such a big weight.

-No, I can really move it and I can leave it when I send it later and come out with an empty box, that's fine.

Although Marcello had met Anna only a few times, it was clear from those few meetings that the young

woman was stubborn and did not listen to others, that she always had her own way of thinking, that she would never change her mind, and that she was afraid of upsetting others.

He believed that Anna would not listen to him, no matter how hard his cousin tried to convince him.

The elevator soon reached the sixth floor, and when they got off, Anna identified the room and, to her surprise, it was at the same address as his, so they all walked together again for quite a while before

Anna finally found the room number she was supposed to deliver.

-Mr. Marcello, then I will deliver the food first.

Marcello nodded weakly and took a step back.

When the door opened, Marcello's cousin leaned over to take a second look.

-Hi, you ordered delivery service, didn't you?

The man who came to open the door, with a cigarette in his mouth and looking like a village barbarian,

walked away after examining Anna from head to toe.

-I didn't call him, my friends inside and they ordered it.

The look in the other person's eyes was very unpleasant for Anna, so she decided to leave once she

had put her things on the table.

It was only when Anna entered that she noticed that the house was filled with a strong smell of alcohol and smoke, the two smells mixed together in a nauseating mixture.

And the room was filled with men drinking with red eyes.

To make matters worse, each of them had their arms around coolly dressed women.

With one glance, Anna knew something was wrong and headed for the door, grabbing the delivery box.

She took two steps, but was stopped by the man who had just opened the door with a cigarette in his mouth.

-Hey, hey, hey, what are you doing? Are you leaving before you get your stuff? Are you here to deliver food?

Anna curled her lips and blushed badly, -I sent her to the wrong place.

After she said she was going to walk around him, this person jumped up and stopped her again, -How can you deliver to the wrong place, this is the name on the top of the box you are delivering this food, Jaime, you called this restaurant, right?

The man named Jaime had his arm around the woman next to him and was smiling that dirty smile of

his.

-Well? I told you that the owner of this store is a very pretty girl, right? Look at the waist and thin legs, you know I'm not talking nonsense, right?

-Jaime, good eye, girl, come here, let us taste today's noodles, whether they are tasty or not.

Chapter 1097: You can't see death and not save it

Anna's scalp tensed and, no longer caring, she simply dropped the box before turning and running away.

She knew in her heart that holding the box would only be a burden to her, and from the way these people obviously did not want her to leave, there was no telling what they would do to her in this room, so she had to run.

Anna was glad to get out, seeing the door just ajar.

As long as she ran fast, there would be no problem getting out.

If not, she would go after Marcello.

But knowing that he was coming with an escort, these people were a bit more thorough.

But while the imagination was always beautiful, the reality was harsh.

She had not even reached the door when she was grabbed again by the man with the cigarette, who pulled Anna roughly by the arm and pulled her back hard.

-Let me go! -Anna shouted, struggling hard.

The men next to her could not help but laugh at the scene: -A little loud, look at this, is she an innocent girl?

-She must be, she doesn't have a regular man in the restaurant, only her parents.

-Hey, girl, it's hard to open a store by yourself without help, isn't it? How about this, you can choose any of our people here, and after you choose one, everyone here can come and work in your store for free.

Anna just wanted to get out of that place and couldn't even hear what the bastards were saying; she couldn't break the man's grip and could only bite down hard.

-Phew! -The man let out a scream, lunging in pain and hitting Anna on the side of the head.

Bang!

His strength was so great that the girl was thrown down to the ground.

-You want to die, huh? How dare you bite me, you scoundrel?

Anna was a little stunned by the slap, so stunned that she couldn't even see well in front of her eyes,

but she remembered the direction, so she got up and went ahead anyway.

-You want to leave after biting me? You don't even ask me if I agree with you," the man pulled her hair and dragged her back.

-Anna's face paled in pain and she cried out in agony.

On the other hand.

-The Boy, he must have known you were coming, so he ran away earlier, don't let him run away again.

Marcello and his team went into the room to look for the man, ready to stop him, but they did not know that he had already escaped after entering.

-My brother fears no one, they only fear you, a cousin, and I don't know where he got the information from, he actually escaped early, Marcello, please follow me, I'm so sorry.

Marcello paid him no mind and shook his head, "It's okay, I have nothing to do every day anyway.

At his words, his cousin froze and then sighed at what came into his mind,

-Let bygones be bygones, it's not good for you to go on like this, you'd better get out soon.

Marcello half-closed his thin lips and his breath suddenly became cold.

His cousin could see that he did not like to hear this, so he had to change the subject immediately.

-Ok, fine, then I won't say anything, do what you want, no one has been found, let's go back.

The two went down into the elevator, but they saw that the delivery car outside was still there, and his

cousin shouted, -Is that the girl's car? She hasn't come down yet?

At these words, Marcello stopped.

-What do you mean?

His cousin rubbed the back of his head, -Didn't you hear? She told me she came in to deliver the food,

so she refused my offer to help her carry the suitcase, but now she hasn't been out for a long time.

Marcello, you and she know each other, don't you? What is your relationship?

-The tenant of my noodle store.

-She's just the tenant? -The cousin blinked, -I guess it's none of your business what's going on then.

Hearing this, Marcello finally realized that something was wrong and narrowed his eyes dangerously at

his cousin, "Talk to me straight.

-Hey, don't just go to the food delivery, it seems to me that it was a man with a cigarette who opened

the door, in my experience, that man is not a good person, I think ordering takeaway is just an excuse,

after all, who eats in clubs, right? It must be for... hey hey, where are you going?

Before he could finish his cousin's sentence, Marcello turned and walked coldly toward the elevator,

and he could only follow quickly, saying, -Isn't she just your tenant? Why are you so nervous?

The cousin entered the elevator, and Marcello's eyes took on a cold look: -Are we about to see death?

His cousin turned on his heels, -I feel it's too much to see unsaved dead, but there are too many, don't

do it, later, I'll call the police right away if it can't be done.

In the living room.

-Shit, this girl is too good, Jaime had a good eye this time.

-I say don't be too violent, she is so beautiful, wouldn't it be heartbreaking to hurt her?

The man grabbed Anna and threw her into Jaime's arms, who rushed to hold her. Anna tried to struggle

to escape, but the other man pinned her to the sofa, pinning her down with his legs.

-Don't run away, I'm not going to get hard on you or anything, I just want to have a talk with you, take it

easy....

They were used to seeing women from sex establishments, they had not seen Anna like this, and she

looked so small and defiant that they were excited.

Anna looked at the men and closed her eyes in desperation, were they really going to hurt her here today?

No, she didn't want to.

She opened her eyes and gritted her teeth, -You know this is against the law, I am not the lady you pay, you have no right to do this to me. Besides, I came with a friend when I came to deliver the food, you better let me go now, otherwise later my friend will know something happened to me and he will call the police directly, and you will be finished.

Jaime froze for a moment, not expecting her to be so dismissive, and laughed even more.

-Calling the police is a good thing, there are many people in this house, is your friend fighting? Is there time to call the police?

Hearing this, Anna understood in a way what the other side meant, it was clear that they were not afraid of anything.

Bang!

The door suddenly opened and Marcello's cousin was recording the room with a cell phone as he shouted, "Don't move, don't move, I called the police."

They probably did not expect the door to suddenly open, so they all froze for a moment.

Soon, one of them stood to the side.

-How dare you call the police, good, just in time to beat you up before they come.

Having said that, he was about to approach them, but was stopped.

-Mattia, Mattia, this is Marcello.

-Marcello? Marcello who? What do I care?

-Marcello from the Farina real estate group.

The man pulling him leaned close to the man's ear and whispered something, and the man quickly paled.

Chapter 1098: They get to know each other.

40 minutes later, the people who had caused trouble at the club today were taken to the police station, a group of screaming drunks who wanted to keep drinking and some who had done something to Anna were separated for questioning.

Anna had already cooperated with them in taking statements, and now she was huddled alone on a

bench with a sore face. When a kind policewoman brought her a towel wrapped in ice and put it on her face, Anna thanked her and quietly curled up with the ice.

Even though they had been rescued, her mood was still swinging. What had just happened was so horrible.

If Marcello had not arrived, she would be today.

At the thought, Anna closed her eyes, not daring to think about it.

However, the phone rang at that moment and Anna was surprised, she pulled it out and looked at the caller ID, it was from the noodle store.

They must have been worried when she had not returned after being away for so long.

Anna took a deep breath and answered the phone.

-Hello?

-Anna, are you okay? Why didn't you come back after being gone so long? Did something happen?

Amelia stood by the phone and asked several anxious questions, Giancarlo, standing next to her,

listened and urged her, -Ask your daughter where she is now.

-Yes, yes, Anna, where are you now?

Anna looked around and lied to her parents.

-Mom, I'm fine, I'll be right back, you and Dad are at the noodle shop, right? Don't worry.

She hadn't cried, so her voice was normal when she spoke, and she didn't sound any different except for the slightest hint of evasion in her tone.

-Is she really all right?

Even though she knew the other side couldn't see, Anna still gave a smile, though that smile seemed worse than crying.

-It's okay mom, don't worry, I just passed by a jewelry store and found some nice things, so I'm going to buy more, don't blame me for being lazy, I'm going to hang up now.

Having said that, Anna hurried to hang up the phone, fearing that if she said too much she would be caught.

Shortly after she hung up the phone, the sound of slightly hurried footsteps rushed toward her, and

Anna thought nothing of it, continuing to lightly clutch her face with ice and looking down at her toes.

The next moment, however, a pair of shoes suddenly appeared before her, and she was stunned when

she raised her head.

The hormonal smell of the man immediately enveloped her, and Anna looked blankly at the man who held her by the shoulders and looked at her seriously.

-Are you all right?

Anna's pale lips trembled as she stared in disbelief at the man who had appeared before her.

Handsome in features, his eyes were normally calm and steady, now they were more than anxious, and his breathing was obviously very unsteady as he spoke to her, exhaling hot breaths that spit in her face.

It was Matthew.

Anna spoke the visitor's name in her mind, and was slow to respond.

-What are you doing here?

Was she dreaming or hallucinating that Matteo, whom she had not seen in months, had appeared before her eyes?

Matteo frowned and, when he saw that she did not answer his question, wrinkled his lips in displeasure

and, without further ado, pulled her wrist and walked out the door.

Anna stared in disbelief at the doll she had grabbed and was pulled forward by Matteo like a puppet on a string.

On her way out, she met Marcello, who was walking toward him.

The corners of his lips curled involuntarily upward when he saw his best friend grasp a young girl's wrist in his palm and pull her outward.

It seemed that all the words said before were just to fool his best friend

Only ten minutes after telling Matteo what had just happened, the man had arrived. And Marcello tried to greet him as he passed, but the man had an ugly face and had no intention of talking to him.

Marcello did not get angry, and when Matteo ignored him, he walked past to greet Anna.

-The statement has been made, the police said you can go, and I have something to do, so let the man take you back.

Anna wanted to say something, but found herself speechless.

Suddenly she remembered something with a flash of light and stopped, not wanting to go any further.

Noticing her reluctance, Matthew had to stop and turn around to frown.

-You should go to the hospital now.

Anna shook her head and withdrew her hand.

-I'm not going to the hospital, I'm fine.

I didn't suffer any serious physical damage, it was the slap that knocked me out, probably because I

was unlucky, apart from some swelling on my face, I'm fine now.

Matthew was speechless.

He stifled his labored breathing and patiently explained to Anna,

-He will check, the doctor will decide if there is anything wrong.

With that, he took another step forward to take Anna's hand.

However, Anna reflexively took a few steps back, avoiding Matteo's touch.

Marcello, on the other side of the room, saw the scene and raised an eyebrow. He had intended to

leave, but there seemed to be a good show going on at the moment, so he would have to finish it

before he left.

Anna's mood was already up and down because of the suddenness of the incident, and she was even

more surprised to see Matteo here, but even she was dumb enough to understand.

The reason Matteo would be here was Marcello, whom she knew.

-You and Mr. Marcello know each other? -She looked up and her gaze fell on Matteo's face.

Matteo, for the first time since she had said she would no longer bother him, met her eyes.

Without saying anything, as if to remain silent, Anna refused to give up and again insistently asked.

-Tell me something, you know each other, don't you?

He looked at Marcello, who then coughed slightly to hide his embarrassment, before looking away from

Anna.

-Yes.

Finally, Matteo came out and admitted it.

Anna froze in place and asked,

-Why? Is it because I am your sister's best friend? Or is it because you think you have rejected me

before and it was pathetic to see me like this, so are you going to give me a handout?

At this point in the conversation, it was clear that Anna was clearly asking about her store.

Marcello just wanted to see a good show, but now he suddenly felt quite embarrassed, he did not

expect this girl to think about this store thing, he should have gone first.

At Anna's question, Matteo frowned with his hand and then took two steps closer to her, softening his voice a little,

-Don't go back to being a delivery girl, you're a girl and it's dangerous to deliver orders.

Don't answer the question directly?

-Who are you telling, how can I make a living if I don't deliver? Not everyone is like you and has such a good family," Anna said mockingly.

Chapter 1099: I don't need charity

It was the first time Anna lost her temper with Matthew and said those harsh words to him.

She did not do it without thinking, but deliberately, because knowing Matthew's relationship with

Marcellus, Anna suddenly felt that he took pity on her and gave her charity.

It made her feel angry and humiliated.

She was so angry that she bit her lower lip. But at that moment, Matthew suddenly took out a pen and wrote a note in front of her and handed it to her.

Anna looked at the note and gave Matteo a slow look, as if to ask what it meant.

-The address of the company, if you have to deliver to the takeaway, then deliver to the company, I will pay any amount.

Hearing this, Anna finally understood what he meant.

And Marcello, who had seen this scene, could not help but sigh in his heart for his best friend, maybe he should not have called Matteo today.

Or, perhaps, if he had left after calling the police, the girl would not have thought that he and Matteo knew each other.

Anna's anger had not yet subsided, so Matteo's next move added fuel to the fire.

After all, the act of delivery was a regular profession in many people's eyes, and even when she was about to deliver something, the receptionist had given her a dirty look.

The more she thought about it, the more anger burned in Anna's heart. She looked at the note in front of her as if it were a fire.

Slowly, she reached out her hand and took the card.

Matthew's lips puckered slightly as he watched Anna's movements, always with the feeling that something was wrong.

-Then I must thank you for your generous charity, but our store is small and cannot serve such a large and powerful customer as your group.

After finishing these words, Anna crumpled the note into a ball in front of Matthew's face.

-I said I won't bother you anymore. Besides, falling in love with you is something I've thought about, I have nothing to do with you, it's normal for you to reject it, you don't have to feel guilty or pity me for begging, I don't need it.

She separated her hands and dropped the paper ball.

The moment it fell, Anna's lips curled into a self-deprecating smile before she turned and ran away.

Matteo's brow furrowed so much as he watched the girl's back running farther and farther away that

Marcello could not take his eyes off her and urged him on.

-You're not going after her?

Matteo stood still and did not move, his lips tight.

-I just don't understand you, running to the police station in such a hurry just to piss people off with a girl? Do you know how to talk or not? Even if you've never been in love, you don't have to be so

wooden, right?

Matthew paid no attention to him, however, his eyes lowered to look at the note Anna had crumpled into a ball.

Earlier, at the party, the young woman had offered not to bother him anymore and had also refused his invitation to get into Luca's car.

He knew he had caused the young woman a lot of pain, so he did not try to force anything.

He never thought anything would develop with the girl.

After all, he had always been a lonely man and had never considered marriage or children, so the sudden pursuit of the young woman with such enthusiasm was something he had not anticipated.

The person in question was also a friend of his sister, so Matthew could not do anything about it at first.

Finally...

With this in mind, Matteo interrupted himself in time, not daring to indulge in further thoughts.

Marcello had known Matteo for years and could not understand what he was thinking at that moment, so he put his arms around him and looked at him with distrust.

-With your nature you definitely won't go after her, so why don't I ask you, what the girl just said about

you rejecting her, is it all true? At first you came to see me, I thought it was just that you were afraid to

admit that you were in love with the girl, I didn't expect that there were actually so many entanglements

between the two of you, no wonder you didn't want the girl to know in the first place, it turned out it was

because you had done something wrong.

Hearing this, Matteo's eyes snapped open and he looked at Marcello with a sorry expression.

Marcello lifted the corners of his mouth slightly.

-What, did I say it wrong? You just pissed off someone's child, for a lifelong friend, how about you beg

me for a word and I'll intercede for you?

-put it down.

Matthew could take no more and threw an unpleasant word at him before leaving.

The matter of the police station was settled, so Marcello did not need to linger and, watching him go,

took a quiet step to follow him.

-Your girlfriend will never know your bitterness unless you tell her about your love; do you know how

hard it is to guess a woman's mind? All those nice things you do for her, if you don't say it clearly, she

won't even know that you do it for her because you like her, she will think you are humiliating her.

The word made Matthew's heart flutter, yet he did not respond, striding forward.

-Are you sure you don't want me to help you?

Marcello was undaunted.

Matteo finally stopped in his tracks.

-Have you thought things through?

-Are you bored? Why do you care about these things?

Hearing this, Marcello raised an eyebrow,

-I don't care, maybe today he will get....

These last words Marcello did not continue, but they were self-explanatory and Matteo's head ached.

-That's not what I meant.

-What do you mean?

Matteo did not answer.

-Too embarrassed to say it? Can't you say it? Then why don't I say it for you? You rejected the girl and

then regretted it, so you came to me, hoping I could help you. If you hadn't rushed into the situation today, I wouldn't have been sure of my suspicions, thinking that you had just rejected a girl and wanted to make it up to me, but now that I've seen you I think my suspicions were correct, and you've moved on, haven't you?

Matthew felt a sudden pang in his heart, and pain spread thickly through his limbs, and a pitiless look appeared on his forehead, and he spoke coldly.

-Stop talking nonsense and ruining the reputation of others.

With that, he turned and walked away, this time much faster than before.

However, being both men and with equally long legs, Marcello could keep up even though he walked faster and more effortlessly.

-Why am I looking at you as if you are angry? You don't care about the girls, why are you running to the police station in such a hurry? I called you ten minutes ago and you came ten minutes later? The office must be some distance from here, right?

Definitely hitting Matthew's weak spot, he paused to give him a warning look.

Chapter 1100: I can do it myself

-Since when did you become so nosy and gossipy?

Marcello also realized that his words were indeed a bit exaggerated, and he waved his hand slightly.

-Ok, I'm just worried about my best friend, since you're so resistant, let it go.

Then Marcello left alone, and Matteo stayed in the same place for a long time before taking his steps and leaving.

After leaving the police station, Anna walked alone down the street. She had come in a police car, and the food delivery van was still at the clubhouse, so she had to go and retrieve what she had just told Amelia on the phone.

Why not take a cab to the clubhouse and take the car home, get two sets of clothes, and go back to her apartment for a few days?

In her current state, she was sure her parents would be suspicious of her if she went back, and if she told them then, on second thought, Anna didn't want them to worry anyway.

As she walked, Anna's leg was a little sore, which she had only noticed after she escaped from the police station earlier, when she had allegedly hit a nearby table while being forcibly dragged.

Anna was in so much pain that tears welled up in her eyes, and the pain was vaguely unbearable as

she walked.

She slowed down and pulled out her cell phone to call a cab when the sound of a horn came from behind her and Anna unconsciously ducked to the side, stumbling a bit in her stride and nearly falling.

She calmed down, but accidentally dropped her phone.

Anna rushed to fight the pain and crouched down, embarrassed to see the shattered phone screen.

-Can't one walk a little slower when injured?

A familiar pair of shoes appeared before her, and Anna at first winced, then reacted immediately to see that they were Matteo's, whom she had just seen at the police station.

Anna looked up, the tall figure standing in front of her against the light, his silhouette deepening in the shadows, but unfortunately Anna could not see his eyes and did not know what kind of look he was giving her now, but she could imagine it without seeing him.

He had probably taken pity on her.

She crouched motionless, lowering her head to look at the cracked screen of her phone, ready to take a hand to clean it.

Someone else was quicker than her, however, and Matthew had his hand on the screen before she

could touch it.

-The screen is cracked and it is easy to scratch your hand if you rub it directly.

With these words, he brought the phone closer to her and took a clean handkerchief from his pocket to

wipe the phone clean.

Since it was not far away, Anna could still faintly smell the smell of grass and wood on the

handkerchief, and the texture and marks on the handkerchief could only be from a known brand.

At the thought of the noodle store really getting its money from him, Anna's heart grew angry and

irritated, and she could not help but scoff,

-The handkerchief is expensive, isn't it? How much take-out food should I deliver to let me give it back

to you after you clean my phone?

She said these things deliberately to provoke him.

Matthew's hand movements also stopped at her words, but he quickly put the clean phone away in his

suit pocket.

This action left Anna unsure.

-What are you doing? Give it to me.

-Get up,|| Matteo's tone was cold. Let's go to the hospital.

-No,|| Anna shook her head stubbornly. I said I'm fine, I don't need to go to the hospital.

-You can't even walk steadily and you say you're fine? -Matthew's gaze went straight to her face, his eyes took on a tinge of sharpness, his voice sounded sweet enough but his face was clearly already slowly blurring.

Anna's heart was nothing but upset, she didn't want to worry about Matteo's feelings, she knew Matteo wouldn't care and she wouldn't like him anyway, so what was she supposed to care?

-Who said I can't walk quietly? I'm just sloppy right now, and besides, you're such a busy person that you should go back to the company right away, right? Don't waste your time on a poor person like me, what happens to me is none of your business, Oops....

Before the words were out of her mouth, Matteo could listen no longer and suddenly grabbed her shoulders with one hand, hooked her legs with the other and lifted her up.

Matteo was very tall and Anna was very thin. She had not expected this action, but her body had reacted honestly, probably because she was afraid of falling, so her hand unconsciously hooked

around Matteo's neck as she stood up, followed by a tight cry of surprise.

By the time she reacted, Matthew was on his feet and glared at her before walking away in the direction of the car.

It was the first time he had hugged her like that, Anna had felt a little overwhelmed and foolishly let him lead her to the car. Matteo's breath was so close to her as he fastened her seat belt, his handsome face so close that it would have been a total force for her to steal a kiss from him at that moment.

In the past she could do that, but now?

Anna looked away in silence, trying not to use her face to face him, blinking nervously, her heart pounding.

When Matthew fastened his belt but did not back off, Anna became even more apprehensive.

What was he doing, why wasn't he leaving?

After a long wait, Anna turned quietly to meet Matteo's slightly cold eyes.

-You...

-Let go of your hand for now and I will hold you when we are at the hospital.

At that moment, Anna finally realized what was happening, and slowly her eyes widened as she saw that her hand was still around the man's neck; it was no wonder she had not let go of him since he had buckled her belt.

She pulled her hand away, her cheeks flushed and biting her lower lip hard.

Soon Matthew got into the car, but Anna was afraid to look at him and kept her face away from the window.

The two drove to the hospital like this, without a word, probably so immersed in their own world that Anna did not even notice when the car stopped, and it was only when the door opened and the man unbuckled his seat belt that she came to her senses.

Almost reflexively, she went to shake Matthew's hand.

-I can do it myself!

She said anxiously and nervously that she could, but she accidentally covered Matteo's palm, and the moment she touched his skin, Anna's heart felt as if something had hit it, so she withdrew her hand.

-I'm sorry...

Matteo looked at the hand that had been touched by the girl with a cold, indifferent face before pulling

the girl out of the car again.

-I am able to do it myself....

Explained Anna, who this time did not dare to put her hands around the man's neck and could not free

herself, shrinking her whole body into Matthew's arms like a tired shrimp, her face and neck looking

roasted.

There were many people coming in and out of the hospital, and Matthew, being tall and handsome,

naturally attracted the attention of many people.