

Virginity 1141

Chapter 1141: That's just my bullshit.

Five hundred dollars.

In any case, if it had been five hundred he could have done it..., he wouldn't have cared.

He was just afraid the boy would spend more money.

Thinking about this, Hector suddenly regretted a little, he really didn't have to pretend to be generous.

But now that he had brought him, he couldn't leave, could he?

He was really sorry.

After entering the hall, he watched Manuel ordering next to him as he thought to console himself.

"Forget it. The most important thing is to get the woman."

Quindo thought that Anna would end up marrying him, and he would become the owner of the

spaghetti restaurant, not have to get up early every morning to go to work, but he would be the boss

and let the woman wash and cook for him.

After thinking about it, Hector felt that the five hundred dollars would be well spent.

When Manuel finished ordering, he noticed that Hector did not look unhappy and seemed absorbed in

his thoughts.

-What are you thinking?

Manuel said suddenly, and Hector stopped thinking at the sound of his voice. He smiled again when he saw the boy sitting opposite him staring at him with those dark eyes.

-Without thinking about anything, have you ordered yet, Manuel? Is that enough?

Said Manuel smiling.

-Yes, thank you.

-You're welcome.

Manuel looked at the enthusiastic man and wondered how he had suddenly changed. Then his phone vibrated and Manuel looked down. It was a message from his uncle.

-Where is he?

Seeing this, Manuel's eyes widened!

Oh, finally!

He quickly left the chat with Matteo, found the chat with Anna, and sent her the location directly.

Now it was time for Anna to come so that both parties could meet.

And once Hector met his uncle, he would know what the gap between people meant.

Only after this did Manuel ask Matthew again.

-Uncle, are you coming?

-You didn't ask me to come?

-But why do you seem reluctant to come? Then I don't want to tell you.

In fact, Matteo was sitting in the back seat of a car parked outside the five-star hotel, staring at the text message and curling his lips in disgust. His head was hurting badly.

"This little guy was trying to force him to admit he wanted to come, wasn't he?"

"Who taught him to be so scary?"

"Well, if I'm going to do something, sooner or later I'm going to have to admit it."

With that in mind, Matthew replied.

-I'm the one who wants to come here alone, are you satisfied?

-Very well.

-Tell me the place.

Finally satisfied, Manuel called the waiter and asked him for the room number, then told Matteo.

When the waiter left, Hector made a puzzled face.

-Is anyone else coming?

-Yes, sir, I also asked my uncle to come.

Hearing this, Hector frowned and his expression immediately showed his displeasure, not wanting to be angry but unable to suppress his temper, asking with some gravity, -Why? I'm only buying you lunch today.

-Yes, but I ordered too much food for us. I don't want to waste, so I asked Uncle to come and eat with me.

Hector did not know what to do with him, thinking.

"If someone else comes, will he eat more and spend all the money?"

Thinking about this, Hector could not help but speak up.

-Manuel, I'm just avoiding you and your uncle....

He had already spent too much on that woman. Originally he had not even intended to spend the money. Just for future gain, he had decided to pay for the food. If it had been more than five hundred,

he would not have been able to afford it.

-Sir, don't worry. My uncle is super rich, I'm sure he won't spend your money. I think he will pay for our lunch.

He didn't answer and had a very mean look on his face, thinking, "Does that mean I'm poor?"

-Sir, are you and Anna a steady couple? - Manuel asked suddenly.

At those words, Hector froze; he was about to say yes, but he was afraid Manuel would tell Anna again, like before.

He could not let a child ruin his business.

So he denied.

-Not yet, but...

-It's okay. -Manuel covered his heart with a frightened look. It would be bad if you and Anna were engaged.

-What do you mean? -Hector asked sensitively.

-Because Anna likes my uncle. -said Manuel with a smile and an innocent look.

Hector was speechless and thought.

"That woman has a man she likes, isn't she single? How can that be?"

-Manuel, do you mean that Anna and your uncle are engaged?"

-Well, not yet, but Anna has liked my uncle for a long time, so they should be together soon. Why have you been helping at the restaurant these days? Are you one of Anna's new employees?"

-No!" denied Hector, holding back his anger. How can I be an employee?"

He thought, "I will be the boss, but not an employee." He intended to gamble it all away, but he did not expect to have another man.

-You're not an employee, so who are you?"

-I had a blind date with Anna, so we're going to get married, understand? You just said Anna likes your uncle, is that true?"

For his part, Manuel, after hearing the man say that he was Anna's marriage partner, showed an expression of surprise and covered his mouth. Then he spit out his tongue and said.

-I'm sorry, I misspoke, actually Anna doesn't like my uncle at all, and she didn't steal a kiss from him when she was drunk and not living in his house.... Ah!

Mid-sentence, Manuel raised his hand and covered her mouth again.

-What?

Hearing this, Hector became angry. He frowned fiercely, thinking, -Is that woman really that much of a bitch? Damn, what a shameless woman!"

-Sir, I was wrong. It's just my nonsense. -Manuel looked so nervous that he was about to cry.

However, Hector was so angry that his forehead hurt, and he was about to say something when a cold male voice was heard.

-If you know you said the wrong thing, then apologize.

Chapter 1142: Manuel's uncle

The sudden sound of a male voice made both people freeze at the same time, and two seconds later they both looked toward the source of the voice.

At the pit entrance, Matteo, dressed in black, stood with eyes tinged with restrained annoyance, staring at Manuel.

At Matteo's cold stare, Manuel clearly sensed the anger he was conveying and instantly frowned.

"It seems that I have offended my uncle, I want to ask for help again."

But now he had not yet accomplished his mission, and Anna did not know when she would arrive,

although he had told the waiter to bring Anna to that room as soon as she arrived.

"I hope Anna could get here safely before my uncle finishes all this."

-Uncle.

He was looking forward to his uncle's arrival, but now that Matteo had finally shown up, Manuel was a

little afraid of him and cowered behind the shouting, hoping Anna would show up soon.

As long as Anna was here, Matteo's attention would not be on him.

In principle, Matteo would not come.

It was the young woman's choice whether she wanted to meet another man, and he had no right to

interfere with her freedom of life and her right to choose.

But it was one thing to think about it and another to know if he would.

After hanging up the phone, he thought for a moment, and his body was still making the decision

before his brain.

Even though Matthew knew he could come on this trip and see her on a blind date with another man,

he could not hold back.

The kind of emotion he wanted to spill out was completely out of control.

But before entering the room, Matteo did not expect to hear those words, so it seemed that Anna was not here.

After entering and confirming, the girl wasn't really there.

It seemed that he had been tricked by Manuel.

Matthew's legs took a quiet step beside Manuel before his cold gaze landed on Hector's face.

As soon as their gazes met, Hector felt as if an additional pressure had been exerted on him, an invisible pressure that made him freeze in place, unable to move.

Manuel looked so delicate and charming, and he seemed to act like a son of a big family. So Hector had prepared himself a little in his mind, but Matthew's appearance still caught him off guard. Because the man in front of him looked very good and had a very strong aura.

And he could see that the man in front of him was no ordinary man.

How did Anna attract such a man?

-This gentleman,|| Matteo said coldly, staring at him. I'm Manuel's uncle, how are you?

The aura was very strong.

Hector offered his hand to the other man.

-Hello, I'm Hector, how are you?

Matthew extended his hand toward him, then withdrew it and said slowly,

-What Manuel just said is not the truth, children like to talk nonsense, I hope you don't take it badly.

-I know, I know, they are just children, I don't take it seriously.

-If you are serious, I can explain.

-No, no,|| Hector awkwardly waved his hand. No need to explain, I believe it. And I don't believe Anna

is this kind of girl, how could she do such a thing? I believe her.

-Now that you said the wrong thing, apologize seriously,|| Matthew looked at Manuel with a stern look.

-Uncle," Manuel pouted aggressively.

He didn't want to apologize, and he hadn't said anything at all, Anna only liked her uncle, and all the

things he had said were true. She did not know what her uncle, who was here, was thinking, but she

was clarifying it with this man, who was like a helper.

This bothered Manuel a lot.

-Excuse me! -Matthew's eyes hardened with a deeply stern look.

Well, Manuel could only conclude and said reluctantly,

-I'm sorry Hector, what I said doesn't make sense, Anna is very good to me, that's why I always wanted

Anna to be my aunt.

-It's okay, it's okay, I don't mind, don't worry.

Soon the food was served and Hector broke the embarrassment.

-Since we are all here, why don't we sit down and eat together?

Matthew looked at the food on the table as much as at the expensive bottle of red wine in front of him,

and with one glance he looked again at Manuel.

Manuel could only shyly bow his head to his uncle's gaze.

If he had no money, but had to make a fool of himself, Anna would suffer if she married such a man!

Matthew sat down anyway.

The three had just taken their seats when a female voice came from outside the door.

-Here? Thank you.

Anna's breathing was still unsteady as she entered the box, having just arrived after receiving Manuel's

message, and looked at her bank account balance as she went up.

It had been a tearful moment.

Since she was now a poor person, how was she going to pay when he came?

As Anna thought about it, she felt miserable.

Arriving at the venue, Anna immediately headed toward the stage, shouting Manuel's name as she entered, only to be paralyzed by the sight of someone's figure.

Matteo.....

"Why is he here too?"

There were three people sitting in the box, Matteo, Manuel, and Hector.

Anna was immediately embarrassed. Her lips parted, but not a word came out.

She had expected Ettore and Manuel to be the only ones there, and she had even said her piece, but

now that she saw Matteo here, she could not say a word.

She did not want to see him, much less say another word to him or get more involved with him.

She did not expect Manuel to...

Quickly, Anna calmed down, calmed her breathing, and then went to sit quietly next to Hector.

Matthew's eyes lowered a little, and his lips tightened and remained still.

Manuel took one look and was immediately annoyed.

-Anna, come and sit with me,|| he pointed to the seat next to him and then to Matteo. Uncle, get up, I

want to sit with Anna, you go and sit next to her.

Before Matthew could respond, Anna said indifferently,

-As if on purpose, Anna smiled again and took the floor to explain, -No, it's okay to sit like this. To

introduce you, Hector is my blind date and it is good for me to sit with him and get to know him a little

better.

Hector was surprised and pleased by her words, it seemed Anna approved of him.... So he looked at

Anna fondly.

Chapter 1143: What do you mean?

The hand resting under the table tensed a little as Matthew lifted the teacup to his lips and took a soft

sip.

Manuel was depressed, he didn't know what Anna was doing, he obviously liked his uncle, so why was

he going on a blind date?

Being depressed and without him to talk to, Manuel could only bury his head in his food.

At first he had not come for the food, but now that he had ordered so much it was better not to waste it,

otherwise, with his uncle's appearance at that moment, he feared he would be scolded.

Manuel buried his head seriously and ate, while the three adults had different thoughts.

Because of Anna's words, Hector acted especially attentive, handing Anna plates and asking her in a varied and polite way to eat more.

Watching him use his chopsticks to put something on her plate, Anna inexplicably felt a little uncomfortable, since there were clearly common forks here, so why was he using his?

If she didn't eat it, she couldn't, and if she did, it made her feel very bad.

After all, she didn't want to exchange spit with some random guy....

It was disgusting to think about.

Just as Anna was pulling away, Manuel looked up from his food.

-Hector, here is a common fork, why are you using yours to give Anna something to eat?

Hearing this, Hector smiled and explained.

-It doesn't matter, Anna and I are getting married anyway, so it's okay to use the same.//

-If you get married soon, that's fine, what about the others? -Matteo spoke lightly.

-What?

Matteo's eyes pointed directly at the plates on the table.

-You are the ones getting married, we are not related to you, but do you think you should be told to eat

the spit of strangers?

Hector could not answer him.

He usually didn't hold it against his friends, but now that he was in a five-star hotel, it seemed a little

strange that he didn't.

-Yes, Hector, you are very unhygienic.

Looking for an opportunity, Manuel added a quick jab. He could see that although his uncle seemed

fine, the man was deliberately disliking him.

Hearing this, Anna felt that if he did not do something about it, it would mean that she was obviously

disgruntled as well.

With a slight smile at this thought, she looked at the two in front of her and said,

-It's nothing, if you don't mind, we can eat separately.

-Anna, no, these are the ones I like to eat.

-I don't mind, just put the plates in front of you and don't move.

-Anna, are you really going to eat someone's saliva?

Why did Anna feel so bad when she said that, when it was obvious that she had come just to eat, but she had turned into this. She was disgusted with herself, but she could not show it.

Anna smiled faintly at the thought,

-It's all right with me, we're getting married soon anyway.

-Anna, I don't mind, I appreciate it very much.

Anna picked up her fork and was about to eat when Matthew placed his teacup on the table with a loud thump, drawing all stares.

-Waiter," he called coldly.

The waiter came quickly.

-Remove all the things that were eaten and replace them with the same things again," Matteo ordered

in a cold voice.

The waiter froze for a moment, reacted quickly and went to remove the dishes.

Matteo looked at the plates piled up in front of Anna, "Take that one out in front of you, too.

Hector's expression was hard to read.

Anna clenched her teeth, held back, and finally, unable to resist any longer, put down her fork with a thud.

-What do you mean?

Matthew's expression was light, without a trace of annoyance or anger. He looked up softly and said with a raised eyebrow: -I don't mean anything, it's just that I can't stand seeing unhygienic people.

He rarely spoke as he had done today.

And this comment referred directly to their blind date, Anna really thought the other person was hilarious.

After mercilessly pushing her away, he was coming at this time to ruin her blind date, what had her blind date done wrong? Anna could not stand it and openly mocked him.

-I already told you that you can't sit with us if you think we are unhygienic, no, you don't have to sit in the same compartment with us, after all you might think it's unhygienic to breathe, right?

Manuel gasped.

The atmosphere suddenly became so elusive that even Hector had not expected such a reaction from

Anna, but thinking back, he immediately realized that even though he was angry, that was not the right reaction, was it?

The waiter stood nearby, not expecting such a scene, embarrassed and bewildered, not knowing

whether or not to go along with Matthew's instructions, he could only look at him.

-What do you think, sir?

-Go ahead,|| Matteo said weakly.

So Anna, angry as she was, could only watch as the waiter withdrew what was in front of him and

stared helplessly at Matteo.

The man ignored her anger and agitation, not even bothering to argue with her.

He must have felt disgust in his heart.... But disgusted by why he was here?

Yes, if not for Manuel, she would not have come.

Anna lost her strength and sat helplessly in her chair.

Soon the waiter served all the dishes again, and Hector, with a face as pale as a vegetable, always feeling that he was about to lose a lot of money again, bit his dry lips and then asked, -This, this dish served again, should I calculate another price?

The waiter froze and then nodded.

-Of course.

Hector's face hardened even more at that point, and because of the unpleasant incident that had just happened, he felt he didn't have to give face to the other side either, so he simply said, -Then count your separately, and by the way, these are the ones the gentleman told you to take away, they have nothing to do with us.

The waiter, who had never seen anything like this before, could only look at Matthew for advice, and was relieved to see him nod and leave.

Anna's hands, however, were clenched under the table.

After what Hector had said, Matteo should have despised her even more, right?

She was silent for a long moment and looked at Hector beside her.

-It's nothing, let him change it if he wants, I'll pay what it costs, anyway today is a dinner for Manuel, it has nothing to do with anyone.

Hector listened to him like a swallowed fly, but finally nodded when he thought Anna would pay for it.

Chapter 1144: Ruining reputations.

Although they all seemed to be eating together, at first Manuel was the only one eating.

Anna was so angry that she had no appetite. She wanted to argue with Matthew, but the frown on the other side was always so mild that there was no way to end her anger.

It was like a violent fist thrown but hitting some absorbent cotton, which caused no pain but much discomfort to the heart.

So she did not eat, and when Hector advised her several times, Anna said,

-Thanks, I don't have much appetite, you can eat.

Hector wanted to eat them, after all, he had never eaten any and they were all paid for, so it would be a waste if he didn't finish them.

He persuaded Anna to eat because he thought it would be humiliating to eat alone, but Anna wouldn't do it anyway, so he had no choice but to put his head down and eat.

And like Anna, Matthew did not move his fork.

He was drinking tea when he arrived, without moving a single bite of the food in front of him, and his face was hard, making it impossible to read emotions.

There was no telling how long the meal would last, and Anna could barely sit still.

Manuel ate until his little belly exploded before daring to stop, then cautiously looked at Matthew, who was sitting next to him.

-Uncle, I'm full.

At his words, Matteo's gaze passed over him indifferently, his thin lips half-open without speaking.

Manuel cast an irritated look and covered his swollen belly.

-I can't eat anymore.

It was the first time he had seen such a serious look on his uncle's face; he was scared to death and couldn't wait to get home to his mother.

Matthew was angry, but when he saw the baby's soft hands covering his bulging belly, he realized something, and his thin lips opened slightly.

-Then don't force it.

He was a baby, after all, and after telling him to eat so much in silence, he would have to learn his lesson next time.

Besides, if his belly were to burst, he, as an uncle, would have no way of responding to his sister at that point.

With Matthew's approval, Manuel finally breathed a sigh of relief and dropped his little body on the table.

-Thank you, uncle.

He could finally stop eating. If he had kept eating, he would have really exploded.

Hector was left alone at the table to eat.

The truth was that he did not eat very well and he was noisy. Although everyone had his own way of eating, it was important to pay attention to him in public.

Anna did not expect Hector to be like that either, but she did not dare to pay attention to him.

Everyone was waiting for Hector.

That was until Manuel took the floor and asked,

-Hector, are you very hungry?

It took Hector a moment to realize that he was too absorbed in his food and to pause in embarrassment, before wiping his mouth with a handkerchief and resuming his discreet smile.

-I'm not hungry, I just don't want to waste food.

Well, not wasting food was a virtue, Manuel had nothing to say about that.

When the bill arrived, the waiter approached with the bill and Hector immediately shouted, -I'll take it!

Anna reached for her phone and pulled out the money from her expense account. She saw the bottle of red wine, which was already open, and it was impossible to return it, so the meal must not have been cheap, and fortunately she had enough credit on her debit account.

What if Matthew had not paid for the meal?

But before he could finish, to his surprise, Hector stood next to him with a scornful look on his face.

Manuel winked and smiled at Hector.

-Thank you Hector for taking me to dinner.

-You're welcome, it was a piece of cake, how much does it cost?

When the waiter quoted a figure, Hector froze, unable to react for half a day.

-You, how much did you say?

Sir, the total is three thousand eight hundred sixty-eight euros.

-I thought the minimum expense was 500 euros? Where did this three thousand euros come from?

-Sir, this bottle of red wine is worth about three thousand euros.

-When was the bottle of wine opened? Why didn't I know that?

He looked around and sure enough saw an extra bottle of red wine on the table that seemed to be worth a lot of money.

"What kind of wine is this, so expensive? More than three thousand dollars, how could I afford it? I don't have much savings."

Hector's face hardened at the thought.

-Can I return that bottle of red wine? We haven't had a single sip.

-Sorry, sir, once the wine is opened, it cannot be returned or exchanged.

-Why can't you return it? We didn't really drink it, you--you can return it and rewrap it.

-No, really, sir...

Hector was arguing with the waiter when the slender hand handed him a card, -Please.

The waiter took his card and hurried away.

-You, how come-you didn't tell me to pay? -When Hector saw that the one who paid was Matthew, his whole person was not right: -That bottle of red wine that we all didn't touch, only you paid for it, isn't that a waste? Why should we be stupid.

Matthew spoke in a soft voice to explain.

-Once you open the wine, you can't return it, so eventually you have to pay for it, no matter how much you talk to her.

-Yes Hector, thank you for inviting me to dinner today, I appreciate it very much.

The words sounded extremely harsh, and Hector looked at his little friend with a look that always made him feel that he did not really mean what he said.

Anna quickly transferred 4,000 euros to Manuel's cell phone and then looked at him.

-Manuel, I transferred the money for this meal to your account, so remember to check it.

At Anna's words, Hector immediately felt he had gone back a point and turned to Anna smiling, -It's still

in my account, I will transfer the money when I come back later.

Anna had little desire to stay and could only nod desultorily before saying, "I have things to do at the store, so I'll leave you.

After Hector accompanied Anna and they left together, Manuel looked at Matthew with a distressed look.

-Uncle, why don't you stop Anna?

Matteo's hands moved with a start.

How could he stop her? She had already been on a blind date with another man, what was he going to do?

Taking the last sip of his tea, Matteo placed the cup on the table.

-In the future, don't do such boring things.

-It's not boring, that guy doesn't want to date Anna, he's obviously not interested,|| Manuel looked disgruntled.

Matteo did not respond.

Manuel added, "You shouldn't have denied it, man, that way the bad man would leave Anna alone.

-And then what?" Matteo looked at him slyly, "After he left, he would go and shoot nonsense and ruin

Anna's reputation?

Chapter 1145: Powerless

This statement made Manuel stare.

He had thought only about getting the man away from Anna, not about the most important thing, which

was that if the man left angry at his words, he would then go out and talk nonsense and ruin Anna's

reputation.

Manuel had not thought about this before, but then he thought what did he care what others said, since

life was his anyway, and since Anna liked her uncle, he should only worry about him.

Thinking about this, Manuel replied.

-Anna is not the kind of person who cares what people think.

-What about her parents?

Matthew stood up with his keys.

-Now do you know why I denied it? Get up and don't mess up like that again, or next time I'll send you

straight to your father for him to teach you himself.

Manuel reluctantly followed Matthew as he got up and headed outside, still indignant in his little heart, and could only say,

-Zio, you must believe me, that man does not mean well, when I went to the store he told me he was the owner.

Hearing this, Matthew finally stopped and narrowed his eyes,

-Are you telling the truth?

-It's true, that's why I don't like him. He said the noodle store was his before he married Anna, when in fact it is Anna's heart's work.

Matthew did not pick up Manuel's words, but the calculation was already in his mind.

-Got it, I'll take care of it, you stay out of it.

Once in the office, Matteo called Chiara and asked her to check on someone.

Chiara at first did not know who he was investigating, and after asking for clarification, she found out why, and then could not resist joking with Matteo.

-Is this the way you finally catch up?

At her words, Matteo gave her a cold stare.

-You can't even ask a question? Well, then I will inquire and the results will be quick.

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When Anna returned to the noodle store, she was depressed, and Hector spoke to her several times

and she ignored or did not listen to him.

Finally, Ettore's whole body deflated.

-Are you blaming me for not being able to afford that food?

Hearing this, Anna realized she had overreacted a bit and could only explain, -No, it has nothing to do

with you, it's just that I was a little tired when I went out, and as I told you before, you are not related to

Manuel and you are not obligated to buy him food, so it's only fair that I pay for the food.

-So you, you can go on living? That's a lot of money for that food, you-.

-It's okay,|| Anna smiled faintly. I have a store and I have income every day, you don't have to worry.

Hector secretly thought, -That's rich, and it seems the introducer was right, Anna is a little rich.

-Why don't you go home for the day? -Anna found it uninteresting, and seeing that it was getting late,

told Hector to go home early to rest.

Hector nodded despite feeling troubled inside.

-All right, then I'll see you tomorrow.

-All right, take care of yourself during the trip.

When he was gone, Anna collapsed again.

She suddenly regretted that she had not taken the bottle of wine with her when she had left.

It was a \$3,000 bottle of wine. She had paid for it and not taken it-she was retarded, wasn't she?

The more she thought about it, the harder it became.

When the store closed for the night, Anna and Amelia were driving home together when they saw

Matteo's car parked not far away and he was still standing beside it, his slim figure perfectly erect and

his handsome face attracting the attention of many passersby.

At the sight of him, Amelia froze, then looked at her daughter.

Today her daughter had not been well since his return, and she was thinking left and right that

something might have happened.

Now, seeing that handsome man here again, she understood everything.

Seeing them, Matthew quickly approached and stopped in front of them.

-Hello again, aunt.

Amelia felt a little embarrassed, but smiled kindly at the other man.

-Yes, indeed, are you looking for my daughter?

With a slight smile on his lips, Matthew nodded,

-a little personal matter I wanted to talk to her about.

-All right then, you two talk, I'll wait here.

-Mom! Don't go, I have nothing to say to him.

-Anna, I told you last time, if there's something to say openly, even if we're strangers in the future, we have to work things out now, right? Relax, you're my daughter and if he dares to bully you, I won't let him get away.

Anna did not speak.

-Well, talk, boy, I'm going home first, and I hope you'll bring my daughter back downstairs safely.

-I will, aunt," Matteo nodded.

When Amelia left, Anna remained in her seat and closed her eyes, breathing deeply.

-I paid for the food, I made it clear, I won't bother you again, what more do you want?

Her tone was full of impatience and weariness, and her eyes looked at him only once.

Matthew was a little exasperated, his thin lips half-closed a couple of times.

-I know, but I think there is something you should know.

Anna looked up and stared at him.

-What are you trying to say?

-Let's talk in the car,|| Matteo suggested, after all, there were many passers-by, casting glances from time to time, an atmosphere of conversation that Matteo did not like and, above all, he hoped Anna would be quiet.

-Talk in the car? -Anna glanced at the car behind and suddenly gave a mocking look: -It's not nice, is it,

Mr. Matteo? After all, I'm not hygienic and I've been working in the store all day and I'm dirty and smelly, so wouldn't it be pollution for you if I got into your car? I think it's better to forget.

These words were particularly hard to hear and did not please Matthew.

-Do you have to talk to me like that?

-How do you want me to talk to you? -Anna smiled and took two steps back, looking at him with a

curious expression, -Did he say anything flattering to you? Perhaps those you would like to hear more?

Matthew tightened his lips, his expression serious, and his breath fell around him.

Did he not think that what had happened that night would prove so irreparable?

-That night, I...

-If you are trying to explain what happened that night, then there is no need to say anything, I know

very well myself, it is not necessary for your honor!

Anna took more steps back, covering her ears as if she did not want to hear his explanation at all.

It was amusing to see the leader of the Jordan group at the mercy of a girl.

Chapter 1146: Don't be capricious

But what Matthew could be sure of was that the girl did not want to hear him explain what had

happened that night.

In that case, he let it go.

However, there were some things he needed to know.

He stepped forward and grabbed Anna's wrist, pulling her toward his car without waiting for her

reaction. Anna felt only the strength that belonged to her in his wrist, so heavy that he gave her a little

tug.

She tried to struggle, but her strength was like chains, so heavy that she could not free herself.

Soon she was dragged to the car, and after seeing him open the door, she stood there reluctantly, not

wanting to go inside.

-If what I want to say is about your blind date, don't you want to know too?

"Blind date? Hector?"

-What do you mean by that? -Anna looked at him with a slight frown.

-If you want to know, get in the car.

"Are you threatening me?"

Anna's eyes widened and she got into the car after thinking about it.

The girl finally got into the car and Matthew sighed with relief and sat in the driver's seat.

When she got into the car, the girl remained motionless and did not even pay attention to Matteo asking

her to put on the seat belt, so Matteo had no choice but to bend down and fasten it himself.

But just as his hand crossed Anna's face, she spoke quickly,

-What about my blind date? Tell me quickly, I'll get out of the car when I'm done, I don't need to buckle up.

By the time her words ended, Matteo's hand was already on the seat belt, and the look that passed over her face was a little colder, but Matteo's tone was a little colder than that look.

-I promised your mother that I would get you home safely.

-That's what you promised, not me,|| Anna looked away from him, not wanting to look at him at all, her eyes full of disgust, -If you have something to say, say it, and if you don't say it again, I'm leaving.

With her like this, Matteo could not help but soften his tone a little.

-Do you really not want to wear a seatbelt and not need a ride home?

-No," Anna said stubbornly and firmly.

There was a moment of silence in the car, and Matthew finally withdrew his hand.

After a while, he handed her a copy of the information.

At the sound of the card, Anna turned her head to see that a copy of the information had indeed been delivered, and suspicion rose in her heart.

-What is it? And what does it have to do with Hector? -She did not take it, but asked Matteo.

-It's the profile of your blind date.

-Did you look into it?

He glanced at it, then Matteo looked away to look straight ahead and said indifferently,

-Do you know what kind of person you are dating? What has he done that he doesn't let people know before a blind date?

It was true that Anna did not know Hector well, but since Agnes had introduced him to her, she had agreed to go on a blind date because she was a little upset. But a blind date did not mean marriage, so if they did not get along, they would break up.

And dating was something that had to consist of slowly getting to know each other by spending time together.

Anna looked at Matthew with a much colder look on her face as she thought about it.

-Of course I understand, because otherwise I would go on a blind date, what do you have to say about this researched information?

The young woman was now very hostile toward him, and to make him angry, she told him that she had

met the other man, and if she had already met him, why would she go on a blind date with this man?

Not to mention herself, her parents would not have approved.

She had no intention of reading the information, however, and Matthew half-closed his lips and said simply.

-And did you know about the time he spent in prison for cheating girls?

The words came without warning, and Anna felt a little overwhelmed by the reaction.

-What did you say?

This was something Anna had not expected at all. Although she thought there was something wrong with Hector, she had not expected to be in prison for a crime.

Or rather, she had never thought in that direction.

Now Matthew had broken the news to her so abruptly that it not only made her giddy, but also made her face feel hot.

For in reality even she did not realize who she was dating, and now Matthew had come with information to tell her.

Anna's hands on her lap tightened, her brain tied in a knot she could not untie, and whatever Matteo

was doing now felt especially ridiculous.

-It was also Manuel who first realized that something was wrong, and I felt it necessary to investigate for safety's sake.

The man's faint voice echoed in the car, and for Anna it was as if the other man carried an aura of charity.

Her hands clenched and loosened, and she finally raised her head toward him.

-So what?

Matthew tightened his lips and looked at her, waiting for her next words.

-Even if he had been in prison, so what?

This comment made Matthew frown.

-Do you know what you're talking about?

-Of course I do.

Anna smiled and leaned close to Matthew, breathing very close to each other, a great teasing was thick in Anna's eyes.

-You're trying to tell me that I'm stupid, that I'm too stupid to notice a problem that Manuel knows about,

aren't you?

Looking at Anna, who stood so close, Matteo could not say how he felt.

He felt that his heart seemed to throb with her as she moved a little closer, and with the sarcasm showing in the girl's eyes, what little affection there was in the man's heart disappeared cleanly again.

-You know that's not what I meant.

-I don't want to know what you mean, I told you, didn't I? I won't bother you again, and I also told you not to see me in the future, I don't want to see you.

One sentence after another, Anna thrust the words into Matthew's heart.

-Furthermore, even if my escort was in prison, it would still be my business, and since I don't want to see you again, that means my business is none of your business. Even if I marry a murderer in the future, it is none of your business.

The more he said, the colder the smile on Anna's lips became.

It was really ridiculous that he had to do all these things when he clearly didn't like her and clearly

hated her, what was he doing, giving her a handout, did he really think she was a beggar, deserved to run free, push her away and automatically crouch in a corner, did he really think she was a beggar, deserved to run free, push her away and automatically crouch in a corner?

Now she realized how mean she had been and how ungenerous her heart had been. She simply could not bear this at all.

-Don't be capricious," Matthew scowled at her words.

Chapter 1147: We don't fit in.

I didn't expect the girl to be so stubborn, saying something about a murderer, don't you understand the importance of these things? It would be really foolish to bet all her happiness on an unreliable person just for the sake of playing games.

-Yes, I am very capricious, and I have never been more understanding, does that satisfy you?

Anna was now so full of rejection for Matthew.

As soon as her hand touched the car door, Matthew grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms with one hand, while he blocked the door with the other.

-What are you doing? Let me go," Anna struggled to push his hand away, but he was so strong that she struggled without being able to free her hand.

But Anna did not give up and continued to struggle to get out.

Matthew quickly closed the car door behind him and released her.

Anna opened the car door several times without success, looking at Matteo angrily.

-What the hell do you want?

-I promised your mother I would get you home safely.

Knowing that the man had a history of incarceration, Matteo felt that Anna was in a dangerous situation

and that if she was allowed to spend time with the man, it was doubtful that anything would happen.

But what did happen was that the girl was so poisoned with him that whatever he did or said made her

more and more angry.

-You said you promised, I did not promise, open the door and let me out.

In response, she was greeted by the sound of Matthew driving.

The car drove quietly through the empty streets of the night.

In contrast to the tranquility outside, Anna's heart was literally on fire, she did not know how things had

come to this point, it seemed to be so upside down and out of control.

With this in mind, Anna closed her eyes and turned away from Matthew.

"Give it to me if you want, after tonight anyway, whatever you do in the future I'll pretend I don't know you, it's the last time."

The fact that the girl was suddenly silent was a nice surprise for Matteo.

Anna got out of the car as soon as it stopped. Matteo kept closing the door so firmly that Anna could only mock him,

-What, Lord Matteo, you still won't let me go?

-I'm not trying to interfere with you, I just don't want you to get hurt, don't hang out with people like that

anymore,|| Matteo said lightly and advised.

-Mr. Matteo, my house is here, you did what you promised, can you open the door now?

It seemed useless for him to say anything now as Matteo opened the door and Anna ran briskly out of the car and up the stairs.

When Anna came back, Amelia rushed to greet her, but Anna did not say a word and rushed to the bedroom, not even wanting to take a shower, and threw herself under the sheets, letting her tears melt

silently into the cotton.

The next day, Hector returned to the store after work.

After yesterday's incident, Anna now looked at Hector with different eyes; she did not expect Agnes to be so unreliable as to introduce her to a man of dubious character.

But Anna had not yet decided whether to tell Amelia directly about the other man's conviction or to tell Hector privately.

After thinking it over, Anna approached Hector and said.

-Are you free tonight?

At these words, Hector froze and then nodded,

-Yes, why?

-I'm rather embarrassed that you come to help in my store every day, so I'm going to invite you to dinner tonight and in the meantime I have a few words to say to you, all right?

As soon as Hector swallowed her words, he subconsciously thought she wanted to talk about marriage and immediately nodded his head.

In the evening Anna went out with Hector after talking with Amelia, and when they came out the girl's

father was still sitting in his chair drinking tea, looking at his daughter and the man together and stroking his chin with satisfaction.

-What's so funny? -Amelia sat down next to him and gave him a disgruntled look.

-You thought my daughter should get married soon, didn't you?

-Which one of your eyes saw your daughter getting married? Can't you see that she and that Hector don't get along at all?

Giancarlo was a little surprised: -Is that so? No, they get along quite well.

-It's good to get along, but don't you think she's very polite to people? Like she usually does with customers.

When Amelia said this, Giancarlo thought for a while and realized that what Amelia was saying really made sense.

Anna and Hector took a cab on the way out and went directly to a nearby Western restaurant.

She was trying to set the record straight, so the Western restaurant was a random choice, and her mind was on how to talk to Hector without hurting his pride....

So he didn't even notice that a silver Bentley slowly followed them shortly after the car they got into
drove away.

Anna and Hector sat across from each other in the restaurant.

-This restaurant is a good environment,|| Hector looked at the prices on the menu and was a little
hesitant. It is a little expensive.

Hearing this, Anna replied in a firm tone, ==Don't worry, I said it's on me today and I'll pay the bill.'

Hector expected this, but did not show it.

-How can I let a girl pay? It's so unladylike.

-It's all right.

Anyway, it would be the last meal, and there would be no next time after that.

Once the meal was served, Anna still had little appetite and looked at Hector in front of him and spoke
slowly,

-Thanks for your help this time, but I think there are some things I need to tell you clearly.

-Well, tell me.

-You really are very nice and hardworking, and my parents like you, and it goes without saying that

Agnes has nothing but praise for you.

These words made Hector's tail curl, this woman really thought he was good, was his idea about to

become a reality? It would be nice to have a beautiful wife to take home and have a noodle store with

her, and then sit back and wait for the money to be collected and let the woman do the work.

But Anna's words changed and suddenly she said,

-But I myself feel that I am not right for you, so

Hearing this, Hector's expression changed dramatically.

-What do you mean you are not right for me? What is not right? That I haven't done enough these

days?

-No, you're doing a great job, it's just that things like marriage are for life, so I think it's important for

people to be careful.

Chapter 1148: She deserves to die.

Hector finally understood why she had suddenly invited him to dinner today.

-How can you not be cautious? Don't we get along anymore these days?

-Yes, but I... -Anna didn't know how to explain it to the other party, so she tried to keep her tone as calm

as possible, -Mr. Hector, I'm very sorry, but dating is like that, if you don't like it, it's perfectly possible to stop immediately.

She didn't want to drag it out, so she tried to be as concise as possible so the other person could hear her.

Hector did not have the courage to eat; his beautiful dream had suddenly been shattered. He had thought that he could get away with it later, but who would have thought that he would simply say that he would not continue.

-Is it because of the boy from yesterday?

-No.

-No? I think it is. You and that guy were having an affair at the table in front of me, and you think I'm blind? You only met that guy yesterday and today you tell me no?

-I don't care what you had with him in the past, let's find a propitious day to get married?

-I'm sorry, I don't like you enough to marry you.

Hector's attitude remained firm, and when he saw that his dream was broken and hopeless, he became furious.

-So what Manuel said is true, right? I have seen many vain women like you go to a man's house when you see he is rich, have an affair with a rich man using me, a blind date as a backup, Anna, you are too disgusting.

Her voice was so loud that it immediately attracted the attention of many people around.

Anna froze in place, but it was immediately clear that the person in front of her was angry and clearly wanted to embarrass her.

But this man had underestimated Anna's mental capacity and did not care about the gaze of others.

Anna picked up her bag and stood up.

-Anyway, I made my words clear to you, sorry, I have things to do in the store, I will leave you.

Anna immediately headed for the door to settle her bill and left the restaurant ready to call a car to leave when Hector swooped down on her, grabbed her by the wrist and dragged her around the corner.

-How dare you play with me.

The polite-looking man with glasses disappeared, and now Hector looked like a crazed wild animal dragging Anna to a deserted place.

-Let me go, what are you doing? Help...

Paf!

She screamed and received a slap in the face, and the next moment Hector directly covered her mouth.

-Shut up.

-What are you looking at? Have you never seen a husband beat his wife? This woman is cheating on me, what's the harm in me teaching her a lesson?

There were many curious people, but after all, they were still afraid of what was going to happen, and after hearing what she had said, they all left.

Anna was dragged into a side alley.

-Bitch, if I had known you were such a woman, why would I have pretended to act? We would see if you can still get married when you are pregnant.

He pulled Anna's hand and, despite his kicking and punching, tore her dress off, and when he saw her skin as pale as snow exposed to the air, a silken glint flashed in Hector's eyes and he let out a low growl as he tried to pounce on her.

-No! Let me go! -Anna said in desperation as she realized with horror that his strength was no match for hers.

Bang!

A second later, Hector's entire body snapped out and slammed into the wall, falling to the ground with a thud.

Matthew, who had appeared out of nowhere, had kicked Hector in the face.

Hector lay on the ground in pain and unable to get up, covering his body and screaming in pain.

But this level of pain did not relieve Matthew; his whole body was filled with hostility as he approached him step by step.

-Do you want to die?

The words were followed by a foot on his big toe, forcefully.

After a scream, Hector realized that the hand he had stepped on was the same one that had just torn

Anna's clothes. As he looked at the man shrouded in darkness in front of him, he finally realized that he

had been up against a tough guy and hurried to beg for mercy.

-I was wrong, forgive me, I was wrong-if I die, you will pay for it.

However, in response, he was greeted by a pain that pierced his other hand.

Presumably the tendons had ruptured, so Hector had simply fainted.

Anna was terrified, but her senses were still intact, and when she was rescued she crouched down and quickly realized that her rescuer was actually Matthew.

The series of movements Matteo made next exceeded Anna's expectations.

It was the first time she had seen Matteo like this, with nothing but hostility around him.

It was as if he wanted Hector dead, and although he was unconscious Matteo did not stop.

Until the end, they brought Anna back to her senses.

-Stop fighting, he will really die if you keep fighting.

-She deserves to die.

As Matthew continued, Anna desperately tried to pull, but could not pull at all, and Anna finally burst into tears.

-Don't fight, I don't want you to go to jail!

The cries brought Matthew back to his senses. He stood still, stopping all his movements. Then, turning

slowly, he looked at the crying girl with teary eyes before him, her dark, sunken gaze surfacing with a touch of stoicism.

-All right, no prison.

With these words, he took off the suit jacket he was wearing and covered the girl's body, wrapping it tightly around her.

Matthew looked down and wiped away the girl's tears, stared at her red eyes and her high, swollen face for a long moment, and lifted her up.

Anna could not resist tugging on Matteo's sleeve as he was gently lowered into the car.

-Is he dead?

Matteo's eyes grew cold at her words.

-No.

-Really? Should I call an ambulance for him?

Matteo looked at Anna, who was still sobbing.

-I, I'm just worried....

-I understand what you are worried about, I will take care of this problem.

Anna calmed down and finally felt relieved.

-Let's go to the hospital first.

-No, I don't want to go to the hospital,|| Anna shook her head vigorously and looked at him with red eyes. It doesn't hurt-I don't need to go to the hospital.

She didn't want anyone to see her in this mess; her clothes were torn.

Chapter 1149: Don't come any closer!

Anna now simply looked very bad.

Her hair was disheveled, one side of her face was swollen with many tear stains, and she looked pained and shy in her torn clothes.

-What if you hurt yourself and don't go to the hospital? -Matteo tried to keep his voice as low as possible and asked in a low voice.

-I'm not going to the hospital anyway, I don't even want to go home,|| Anna shrugged her knees, her voice muffled. You can drop me off at a hotel.

What nonsense this girl was talking, there was no way to send her to a hotel at a time like this, even if she wasn't going to the hospital.

Thinking about it, Matteo took the girl directly to his place. Only this place was her private place, without servants, not the usual house where she lived, so Anna was a little confused when she got out of the car.

-Where am I?

-My house.

Anna let herself be carried away by him, surrounded by his scent, knowing that she had already decided yesterday that she would never see him again. But now this man had saved her in her most desperate moment and was giving her a sense of safety and security. She could not control her small movements and slowly squeezed herself in his arms.

Matthew's footsteps stopped a little and his eyes shifted slightly downward, obviously sensing the change in her as well.

Matthew just assumed that she was afraid, so he tightened his arms and his low voice had a hint of tenderness not expressed in it.

-Don't be afraid, it won't happen again.

At the thought of what had just happened, Anna felt a twinge of fear; if Matthew had not come to her rescue, what would have happened to her tonight?

Anna's body shivered involuntarily at the thought of a certain possibility.

Matteo carried her upstairs and laid her on the soft sofa, moving carefully before saying, "Wait here.

He turned and was about to leave when Anna grabbed him roughly by the sleeve.

-Don't go.

The room was very large and a little empty from fear.

Seeing her like this, Matthew's eyes sank a little deeper and he could only say in a low voice.

-I'm going next door, I'll be back in a minute.

One minute?

Anna looked at him with some uncertainty, a look that seemed to ask: really?

Matthew nodded.

-Well, make it quick then? -Anna finished, before reluctantly releasing her handshake and leaving

Matteo to fetch the first aid kit.

As Matteo walked away, Anna looked down and noticed that her white shoes were stained with black

spots and looked extraordinarily rough. She thought about how she had just appeared.

Like these white shoes, she had been tarnished by Hector.

She must have been dirty now, she remembered Hector's hands grabbing her arms and pulling at her clothes, tickling her shoulders and skin....

The images flashed uncontrolled in her mind, more and more, and Anna screamed unbearably, scrambled to her feet and ran out the door, only to crash into Matteo's arms with a thud.

-How...

Before the words were out of her mouth, Anna took several steps backward, avoiding him like the plague.

Matthew held the medicine in his hand, intending to help her with her wounds.

But when he returned, he found Anna's eyes and expression changed.

"What happened?" thinking, he took a small step forward.

-Don't come any closer!

Indeed, Anna screamed and took a big step back, her eyes staring at him with indignation.

-Why did you save me? Didn't I tell you I would stop bothering you? Didn't I tell you to stay out of my sight? Why did you save me anyway?

Matthew half-closed his lips and his eyes grew slightly cold.

-If I don't save you, who will?

-Whoever can...but why you, why did I allow you to see me in this state...me, I'm so dirty now..." She bit her lower lip, her eyes cold.

He bit his lower lip, trying to repel the disgusting images in his mind, but the more he tried, the more they persisted.

Matthew frowned, looking at the girl in front of him, was it emotional instability? If he had known it would turn out this way in the short time he had been gone, he should have kept her by his side at all times.

-I am so dirty now.... You didn't like me at first, and now you must think I'm disgusting? -said Anna with an unhappy smile. If I had known, I would have preferred him to hurt me than you to save me.

Matthew's heart broke at first, then he heard her choke on that comment. He narrowed his eyes and looked at her dangerously.

Matthew wanted to reach out and open her head to see what was going on in her head, but Anna was crying in anguish and her mouth was red, making her especially pitiful.

Matthew closed his eyes, and when he opened them again he had evidently decided.

-As is my nature, I really don't want to do this kind of thing in this situation, but...||.

With these words, Matthew stepped forward, grabbed the young woman's chin and forced her head in for a kiss.

-Well...

Anna froze in place, staring at him in shock and disbelief.

For a moment, all those ugly, disgusting images in her mind exploded, and then her head went blank, unable to remember anything but the most real sensation.

This was the temperature of his lips.

Matthew's lips had been cold when he had kissed them, and had gradually become warmer before burning like fire, almost burning her to death.

Her body shuddered in shock and she fell back helplessly, only for him to wrap his arms around her

waist and pull her into his wide, warm embrace.

The kiss deepened and did not end.

Time passed, but from start to finish Anna's eyes did not close until Matthew pulled away, still in a puppet state, staring at him in disbelief.

Matteo pulled his forehead back half an inch, thought about it, and touched it again.

Probably because he had just been kissed, his voice sounded hoarse and tinged with lust, blowing softly on her face but crashing hard into her heart.

-Do you still feel dirty now?

The only thing left before his eyes was her beautiful face and breath, and the warmth of her lips right now, so how could he remember whether she was dirty or not right now?

Seeing her like this, Matthew knew he had made the right decision and just realized something so serious, how he had kissed her for so long with some difficulty in control.

He had only intended to kiss her to make her heart flutter and tell him for sure "you are not dirty."

But after the kiss had continued, he had lost control.

This was a headache for Matthew.

He half-closed his lips and spoke slowly again.

-Why don't you take a shower first?

Chapter 1150: Call your mother.

Take a shower?

After finishing a kiss, Anna found it hard not to want to think something strange when she heard the word, a further splash of color to her empty brain.

Seeing the girl stand up toward him with a stunned face and eyes filled with a strange look, Matthew realized she might have misunderstood and could only explain in a soft voice.

-Get a shower and calm down.

Anna nodded and then headed for the bathroom.

The bathroom was barely visible from the front, so Anna went in alone, closing the door automatically.

Then Anna looked at herself in the mirror.

Her face in the mirror was flushed and her lips were red because she had just been kissed. She looked at herself in the mirror in silence for a long moment before slowly reaching out and touching her lips with her fingertips.

"Is this an illusion?"

Just now, Matthew had kissed her? And it wasn't even a sloppy kiss, was it total?

In contrast to the previous sneak attack he had initiated, a kiss of this intensity could have been as strong as ten sneak attacks on her.

"This is a lie, isn't it? Either I'm imagining it or I'm dreaming it."

Anna suddenly pinched his cheek so hard that he blushed and cried out in pain, but then quickly thought of something else and reached out to cover his mouth, his eyes wide with surprise.

She was so close that Matteo would have heard her if she had screamed, right?

Anna swallowed the pain and then opened the shower.

All those unpleasant thoughts were gone and it had to be said that Matteo had kissed her the right way, her heart and eyes were now consumed by that kiss.

Anna raised her hand and covered her cheek.

There was no telling how long she had been washing, but outside there was a knock on the door.

Anna's whole body tensed and she closed the shower, standing there but not daring to make a sound.

-I'll hang my clothes by the door and then I'll go out and you'll remember to get them.

This was followed by a clatter of plastic bags, after which Matthew's footsteps receded and Anna heard the bedroom door being opened.

After a moment's hesitation, she approached barefoot and, without making a sound, opened the door a crack and took the bag.

Inside the bag was a thick black shirt, and Anna blushed with a single glance.

There was no other man here, this shirt was his, wasn't it? Anna bit her lower lip, a little apprehensive.

"What to do, I'll wear it, but wouldn't it be too much to wear his shirt?"

However, reality did not allow Anna to hesitate, because her clothes were already dirty and wet with water since she had come in.

Perhaps she should not have come in to bathe.

Anna took a while to dry herself and put on her black shirt.

Matthew was tall, Anna was small, the shirt covered both white knees when put on, and it was so dark that not much would be seen.

After looking at herself in the mirror for a while, Anna finally felt relieved.

She took a deep breath, opened the bathroom door and went out.

The room was silent, only the sound of her own breathing as she walked barefoot across the room, leaving a line of watery footprints and footprints.

-Are you finished?

A cold male voice came from the door, startling Anna, before she unconsciously stretched her arms around his body.

The gesture caused Matthew some embarrassment, and he closed his thin lips and gave her an unnatural look,

-There is a jacket on the sofa, put it on.

Anna was now a puppet on a string, and Matteo was the one carrying the string, practically doing what he said.

So after listening to Matteo's words, Anna walked over to the couch and put on the jacket.

The jacket was a spring style, particularly light, and it gave Anna great relief from embarrassment when she put it on.

After watching her put on the coat, Matthew came in with a pair of slippers and bent down to put them

on her feet.

-No extra shoes, just put mine on.

At his words, Anna looked down and there before her was a pair of light gray men's indoor slippers-the men's size was much larger than the women's, leaving plenty of room for Anna's feet once inside.

-I'm wearing yours, are you?

Anna looked at him, who was not wearing shoes.

"How strange, there is only one pair of shoes in this room?"

Matthew had probably seen what she was thinking and answered her concerns.

-I hardly ever come here, so there is only one pair.

After saying this, Matteo reached out and squeezed her thin arm.

-Come here and apply the medicine.

She was pulled by Matteo to the couch and sat down, then watched as he opened the medicine cabinet, took the medicine from it, and cleaned the cuts on her face first.

He rubbed her gently and, being so close, their breaths intertwined from time to time and Anna could

only try to control herself from letting her breath splash on the other's face.

When she finished wiping her face, Matthew looked at her and asked.

-Where does it hurt on your body?

Anna froze in place, in her body? Was she about to see his body, too? Actually--she did not look injured

at all, because Matthew had appeared in time, so she had only received a slap and her clothes had

been torn, but other than that, there were no other major injuries.

But when she had showered earlier, her back was a little sore.

After all, that was the back, and there was no way to tell Matteo.

He couldn't take his shirt off in front of Matteo's eyes, could he?

Matteo looked at the girl's slightly flushed cheeks for a long moment, then suddenly something

occurred to him and he asked in a deep voice, "Inconvenient?"

Anna nodded dumbly before shaking her head hastily, "No, it's not inconvenient, I'm not hurt."

At her words, Matthew frowned, as he approached he saw the girl pinned against the rough wall, how

could a girl with her tender skin not be a little bruised.

However, it was also true that it was rather uncomfortable.

Matthew handed her the medicine,

-Can you rub it on yourself? It's good for healing, it's good for inflammation and pain, if you can rub it in as much as you can, otherwise I'll help you.

-No need, I'll do it myself.

Helping her was not an option for him, and Anna could only quickly take the medicine, then get up and go to the bathroom herself.

While applying the medicine, Anna realized that the wound was on her back and it was really difficult to rub the medicine in, it could be smeared but not evenly and the force was not well controlled and if you were not careful you would scrape the wound.

However, he insisted on finishing applying the medicine.

Immediately after applying the medicine, Anna felt that her wound had worsened.

She dressed and left, returning the medicine bottle to Matthew.

-Did you?

Anna nodded awkwardly.

Once the wounds were cleaned, the two looked at each other in silence, and Anna felt uncomfortable when Matteo handed her his cell phone.

-It's getting late, so call your mother.

Anna nodded as if waking up from a dream.

-Good.