

Virginity 1381

Chapter 1381 - That would be nice

"Hmph."

Samantha huffed coldly, wrapping her hands around her heart in front of her royally, "That's better, I

forgive you then!"

Luca pulled his lips wordlessly, he could thank her for that then.

"Actually the thing is this: didn't you happen to go to my grandmother's birthday party last time?

Besides, my older uncle now knows about our relationship and wants to work with you." At this point,

Samantha snapped her hand up to clarify, "Don't misunderstand me, I don't mean that you have to

work with him, he just wants to have a chance to meet you and has entrusted me to be this

intermediary, as for whether you want to work together or not, it's totally up to you, let me be clear, I'm

not forcing you!"

"So you are asking me to agree to meet your uncle?"

Samantha nodded, "True, in this case I have done my job."

There was a moment of sence in the living room before Luke recovered, "Yes, when wl we meet?"

"Do you agree?" Samantha was a little surprised, she had expected him to back out, after all the Ferrari

Group was a big company, and her uncle's company, although quite prosperous, was not really comparable to the Ferrari Group.

So he didn't have much hope.

"Yes." Luca replied, looking away, his tone light: "Satisfied now?"

"Yes, yes!!!"

Samantha's goal was achieved and she smiled as she thanked him, Luca looked at her breathlessly.

Why was this girl so heartless? She was obviously there one second before scolding him with red eyes, and now she was putting on a smiling face like this?

So was she really angry or was she just acting?

Luca was a little confused.

"Don't worry, next time your parents come to visit, I will definitely treat them well!"

In fact, Luca meant that there was no need to go too deep into the matter not to be clear later, his mother seemed to like Samantha very much, if Samantha still treated them well, his mother would force them to get married later.

But looking at Samantha's happy face, she said nothing.

It was a good idea to take a step back and see what happened.

In the past, Flora did not like to come and even though she missed her son, she only came to see him once in a while.

But after she found out that Luca had a girlfriend, she visited him more and more often, at first coming to Samantha's every day, and at first Lario came with her.

At first, Lario came with her, but later, when the two women had something to talk about and he was a lonely man, he stopped coming with her.

When father and son talk about it, even Lario is helpless.

"Your mother has always been strong, what can I do if she wants to come to Samantha? Could I still make her not come?"

Luca was speechless even as he listened.

But Lario could see the point and asked his son in a low voice, "You and Samantha are not really engaged, are you?"

Luca was shocked, "Dad, how do you know?"

"You're exactly like me, if she was really your girlfriend I wouldn't be able to tell?" Lario sighed

helplessly, "I don't know what your situation is, but if you don't like her, it's better not to put it off like that, you're not too young, a girl's youth doesn't last long, and it's not good for her reputation if you let her live with you for a long time, do you understand all that?"

Luke was a bit sent after hearing this, this was really something he had not considered before, he had only thought about getting what he wanted with Samantha and had not thought about the effect it would

have on his reputation if they lived together.

And at first she had come just as a person, but then, I don't know how, over time, she had started moving in with her things and suddenly she was sleeping in his house.

Everything happened completely out of his control, and he went from feeling a little puzzled at first to accepting everything at the end.

It was an amazing process even in retrospect.

"Dad, I know."

"Your mother is so happy that she decided that Samantha is her future daughter-in-law, and she even

prepared the family heirloom for Samantha."

Luca was even more surprised, "Does she like Samantha that much?"

"Yes." Lario nodded, "Tell me how many years have you been single? Your mother and I were quite

worried, after all these years you haven't had a girlfriend, and now it's so easy to have one, beautiful

and all kinds, your mother is very happy with Samantha in every way."

Hearing this, Luca in a way understood why Lario had taken the initiative to dismantle the issue that he

and Samantha were not really engaged today.

He was trying to convince himself to make a move.

After all, if they were not really engaged, it was not just one party that would be hurt if something

happened in the end.

"Dad, I know what to do, I'll find time to talk to Mom about it," he said.

"Well, it's good that you're not innocent with other people's girlfriends. Actually I think Samantha is a

nice girl too, it would be nice to make her into our Russo family if you are willing to take the plunge."

Make Samantha a part of the Russo family?

Luca had never thought about it, but now that he was thinking about it, he did not feel much resistance, could it be that he had found Samantha quite nice after all the time he had spent with her?

But that was no reason for them to be together.

Luca did not answer again, and Lario did not impose his will on him.

On the other hand, both Flora and Samantha had even added Facebook and chatted all sorts of things every day. Flora completely treated Samantha as her future daughter-in-law, so she treated her as if she was her daughter all this time.

She said all kinds of mean things about Luke, but secretly said that Luke was solid and reliable and that it was a good choice to marry him.

Samantha understands all this, but she is too embarrassed to explain it because she has to shield others.

Later, Samantha arranged a meeting with Luca for her uncle.

Samantha was not present the day of the meeting, so I don't know how the conversation went, but her mother did not call her again and Samantha was left alone.

It was Flora who kept dragging her along.

"This week is Luca's cousin's wedding, why don't you go with Luca then?"

"Huh?"

Samantha was taken aback by the sudden news, going to her cousin's wedding with Luca?

Cousin, that would be Uncle Russo's brother on his side of the family.

If she went with him to the wedding, wouldn't that be like telling everyone that they were engaged?

But they were not really engaged.

So Samantha did not say yes right away, but asked Luca about his situation when he came home in the evening.

She wanted to know what Luca thought and whether he would agree to take her with him.

Chapter 1382 - I don't want to cross paths too much

"A wedding?"

Luca frowned just a little at first, then loosened up, "You can go if you want to attend."

Nani?

Could he go if he wanted to? Did he even know what was going on now?

"So you know your mother is so happy with me now that she comes to spend time with me every day, I

feel like she is totally convinced that I am her future daughter-in-law."

Things were a little too important, something she had not anticipated.

It was supposed to be just a block, but who knew it would be like that now.

"Well, I know."

Luca had not yet thought of an answer, should he simply tell his mother that the two were not engaged,

or should he say that they had broken up?

"What's on your mind now?"

Before making a decision, Luca decided to ask Samantha what she thought.

When he asked her, Samantha suddenly realized that she hadn't thought about it either, since she and

Flora had been having fun recently, and subconsciously said, "I don't care, it's just a wedding anyway,

so I'll just have fun. But if you're worried, I'll just turn my aunt down."

"If you want to have fun, then go ahead." Luca immediately hammered him, "It's almost time for the

wedding, so I'll bother you one last time and clarify with her when we get back from the wedding."

Samantha froze for a moment, then nodded, "Okay."

She understood what Luca's words meant, that he would attend the wedding first, and when he

returned from the wedding, he would have to confess their relationship to his mother, and by then

she might not live here anymore.

"But my confession is just my job, you can still call me if you need anything from you."

Samantha pulled her lips together, "Yes, I know."

A long silence fell between the two and Samantha stood up, "Then it's settled, I'm going to bed."

"Hmm."

The guest room was packed and Samantha had recently slept there.

Once back in her room, Samantha snuggled under the covers and, for some reason, her mood was

really a bit somber.

She had always been sensitive, so it was clear at this point that she was in a somber mood because of

Luca's comment, and she had been quite happy when she had heard that Flora had invited her earlier.

But now, her mood had become as gloomy as a cloudy day.

After thinking about it, Samantha pulled out her phone and texted Doria.

"I think I've been a little off lately."

Doria: "?"

"Please fix your attitude, I'm really a little off."

Doria: "Why are you getting angry in the middle of the night? Is it because of Luca?"

Seeing the name Luca immediately made Samantha feel a little bad, why had Doria guessed it right away? Did she show it in such an obvious way?

"Ah, why don't you say anything? Did I get it right? I already told you that you liked him, but you didn't believe me and had to fight with me!"

Did she like him?

Samantha didn't think it was possible, but she was in a strange mood today, even she didn't know what was wrong with her, and there didn't seem to be anything special about the time they had spent together.

"No."

Thinking about it, Samantha denied it completely, "I just don't like him."

"Well, well, well, you don't like it, okay? Then why do you think you're not right?"

"I" Samantha could not say it again, her head hurt like hell.

"Look at you, dead arrogant, you just have a crush on someone, and you don't really say that, that

Luke is quite handsome, if I didn't have a male god, I couldn't resist having a crush on him if I spent a lot of time with such a man."

Hearing this, Samantha narrowed her eyes, "Are you trying to say that he and I fell in love over time?"

"Yes, don't you think it's possible? If not why are you so agitated, Samantha answer honestly: do you want to be with him in the future?"

With Luca?

Soon Samantha thought of the woman in her mind and shook her head violently, "No."

She had said she wouldn't like a man who had another woman in his heart, wasn't that pure abuse for herself?

"No? You really don't want to?"

"Yes."

"Then I suggest you leave." After Doria had confirmed Samantha's thoughts, she said, "If you don't leave, you will fall more and more in love with him, and when you can't help it, you will be finished."

The point of no return?

Samantha smiled helplessly, "I don't think I'll have that day, don't worry, but I'll think about what you said, we're not really engaged, and it's not really a good idea to live together like that."

"You know, I'm afraid you can't handle it, and I can't comfort you if you're sad."

"Don't worry."

After hanging up the phone, Samantha turned and looked out the window at the quiet night, slowly closing her eyes.

Let's wait a little longer, after this time at her cousin's wedding, just like she said, and talk to her mother when she comes back. And she might tell her family, too.

Determined, Samantha thought no more about it and soon fell asleep.

Sabrina's schedule was soon completed.

Sabrina's schedule was soon written and she stayed awake for several days and nights to write it down, going over it several times and reviewing it herself before handing it to Matthew to make sure it was okay.

Matteo then had no objections and the plan to help her rebuild the Ronzi family began.

"Let me be clear." Sabrina calmly looked at Matteo with one word, "Although I have accepted your help, I, Sabrina, am not the kind of person who accepts gifts from others for nothing; you help me now, and when the company is established, you will be the largest shareholder in the company."

At those words, Matteo frowned, "No."

"I know the Giordano Group, with its current size, will be looking at my small company, but how do you know that if I'm small now, I won't be big later? The old Ronzi family was by no means inferior to the Giordano family."

This Matthew knew, and the capabilities of the Ronzi family he knew well.

And he did not want to look away.

"So don't be in a hurry to say no now."

"Misunderstood." Matteo looked at her with a faded gaze and said, "It's not that I don't see a stake in a small business, it's just that I don't want to get too involved with you."

Sabrina's lips turned white as she looked at Matteo in disbelief.

"My girlfriend almost left me earlier because of the rumor thing, so in the future I won't cross paths with

any woman other than her. So it's not that I have a problem with your company, I hope you can understand."

Understand?

Sabrina's lips trembled, "Girlfriend? You, have you proposed?"

"Mmm." Matthew nodded, "When the wedding date is set, welcome to the wedding reception."

Chapter 1383 - It wll be too late

When she left the office, Sabrina was completely disoriented.

She stll had the folder in her hand, she did not even look in front of her as she walked, she did not even notice the elevator going up and down, the doors opening and closing, she was only thinking about Matteo's words telling her to go to the wedding.

Why, why was it so early?

He had already promised to revive the Ronzi famy, couldn't she be given some time? Hadn't they already been together for a whe? How could they have already proposed?

Sabrina's mind was a mess and it was hard to breathe when she thought about the way Anna had looked at her that day with great hostility, why was this happening?

If they got married, what would happen to her?

What should she have expected?

Recently Anna had given the store staff a bag of dog food with the diamond ring on her hand.

The regular customers who came to the noodle store often saw her with a diamond ring on her finger

while serving the food and asked her to explain.

Then Anna could not help but blush and laugh every time.

Some employees were laughing and arguing in the background.

"Have you noticed? Since Anna has been wearing a diamond ring on her hand, she has become more

and more beautiful, hasn't she? They say love can nourish a woman and make her more beautiful, I

didn't believe it before, but now I do! Lately Anna's whole body is almost glowing."

"That diamond ring is so big and shiny, I am so sour, and Anna's boyfriend is so handsome, I heard he

is also the president of the group, what kind of great fortune is that?"

"Stop it, I'm sour too, it's another day of being a jealous girl.

"If you keep chatting and don't work, your salary will be deducted."

When Anna lifted the curtain and entered, she heard the girls discussing their business and lowered

her voice to frighten them.

These people had helped her for a long time and knew that Anna was the kind of person who got along well and would not really deduct their wages.

So they were not afraid of Anna and even flirted with her in front of her.

"Anna, a woman in love should not be so grumpy, and you want to deduct our salary? We are all very happy for you."

"Yes, yes, Anna, you have a diamond ring, marriage should not be far away, right? When are you getting married? Can we all go to the wedding on vacation?"

Although they had not mentioned the wedding, Anna nodded, "Sure, I'll let you know when the date is set, and then we'll give you all three days off and invite you to the wedding.

"Ahhh, long live Sister Anna!"

"Thank you Anna!"

The group applauded and then worked even harder.

It had been a few days since Serena had found out that Anna had been proposed to, but she was still a little worried about what had happened last time, and Anna had not contacted her, so she came to the

store to see her in person.

When she saw Serena, Anna was in a state of defeat and her heart was weak.

And Serena had seen the diamond ring on her hand and narrowed her eyes.

"OK, it's all done quietly now, I don't have the right to know as a sister and best friend, do I?"

Anna rushed to take her hand and say something redeeming.

"No no, it was just too late to tell you and I let it go."

"Oh." Serena said expressionlessly, "Is that what you call forgetting your friends when you see them?"

Having a man and not wanting a good sister?"

"Serena!" Anna called her name sharply, "Stop despising me, and you ignored me when you were with

Cristian."

Serena raised her eyebrows, "So you are trying to get back at me?"

Anna didn't know what to say when she didn't like it, and Serena laughed and stopped teasing her

when she seemed so anxious that she was on the verge of tears.

"Come on, I was just joking with you, are you doing it too? Why are you like this now? Have you been

spoed by my brother?"

Anna blushed and did not respond to his words.

But then Lea, in Serena's arms, giggled and waved her little hands.

Anna's attention was soon drawn to Lea, who was already several months old, and the two were now

staring at each other, her dark, bright eyes stared at Anna for a moment and then smed to

themselves.

"That chd." Serena shook her head helplessly, "I always feel like all the intelligence has gone to

Manuel and Lea is just sly."

Anna hugged Lea to herself and Lea did not flinch, her little white fist pressed gently against the top of

her chest and her whole heart softened into a kitten.

How could she be so cute? Oooh, she wanted a daughter, too.

But then again, Manuel was cute too and she wanted a son.

On second thought, Anna thought of doing like Serena and having a son and then a daughter so that

her brother could take care of her and spo her.

So it was a happy decision.

Anna made her decision in her mind, forgetting that it was not her decision whether to have a boy or a girl.

And Serena could not help but tease Anna when she noticed that she was hugging Lea with an expression similar to that of a mother who has become a mother.

"If you like Lea so much, go marry my brother and make one of your own."

"Ahem." Anna coughed slightly, then said, "We'll see, I don't have one yet anyway, so I'll just keep your Lea."

"If we don't get married, it will be too late."

Serena looked at her amused and warned.

After all, the last time she had accompanied her to the hospital for a checkup, Anna was already pregnant at that time, and now that another half month had passed, if she did not hurry up with the wedding, she would not be able to afford a wedding dress by then.

Anna blushed and said, "Don't say that, we'll still see when the time comes, if we really can't wear the wedding dress, then we won't have a wedding."

"You didn't say anything about your pregnancy, did you?"

Anna nodded.

"Why?"

"I stl haven't found the right occasion."

"It's been so long and you haven't found the right opportunity? And what opportunity do you think is right?"

Anna scratched her head a little, she too wanted to know, she had wanted to tell Matteo as a gift for his birthday, but who knew he didn't have one.

She didn't know how she had gotten so pretentious.

Trying to tell him on a specific day hadn't worked, and now suddenly she couldn't say.

"Ugh, if I had known you could also tell him when you got the results that day, you wouldn't have had to put it off unt now, did you have a problem saying it? How about if I say it for you?"

"No, I can't!" Anna stopped her, "How can you do that? I wl find a way to say it myself."

"Then hurry up, has the marriage already been decided?"

Chapter 1384 - Shouldn't we have known?

"I ... haven't said yes to your proposal yet."

"Tch." Serena looked flirtatiously at the diamond ring on her hand, "The ring is on, what are you being pretentious about now? Don't you like my brother very much?"

"Yes, but who almost got him engaged to another woman before? I'm lucky I can forgive him!"

At those words, the smile on Serena's face dimmed a few notches.

"You know."

Anna looked at her with some shock.

"What do you mean Serena, you didn't know about it all along, did you? Why didn't you tell me all this time?"

"The reason I didn't tell you was simple, you were the only one my brother had eyes for, so I didn't feel the need to tell you and add to your worries. And by the time I talked to Sabrina, she had actually accepted the fact that my brother had a girlfriend, and I thought she wasn't going to do anything about it. But now it seems that I think I was wrong in my thinking."

Sabrina, as a person, was not a bad person, however.

But from her attitude when they were talking the other day, Serena felt that she was not necessary

doing a good job when it came to relationships.

Many people have the right view of everything, including the world.

But when it comes to emotional issues, it is easy to become irrational, because right now, all emotions

and limbs break through some of the boundaries of the world.

But one can love and act as one wishes, as long as one does not destroy others.

No one else has the right to speak of the person, it's kind of the most basic respect.

But Matthew had a girlfriend, and Sabrina knew very well that if he chose to do anything to sabotage

the other person right now, it would be a problem on the moral line.

"Right." Anna thought of something very important: "He sent me a message on Facebook the day I

left."

"Facebook? What Facebook?"

"She gave me something like this, saying that even though she was married to Matteo before, now I

was the one who was with Matteo, so Matteo would be responsible for me."

Serena: "..."

Look, it's so white.

Serena did not know that Sabrina had it in for her, the vibe she had felt from Sabrina the first time she met her was completely different from the vibe and attitude she felt the day she met her again.

Was it a matter of good and ev?

Serena reflected.

"Serena, I don't know if I'm being cautious, but I think she had an ulterior motive for what she said, and she was sitting in your brother's passenger seat that day, and even though she was friends with your Giordano famy, I really don't like her and I don't want to be friends with her."

"Hmm." Serena nodded, "If you don't like her, then don't be friends with her, if she makes you angry then you make her angry too, that's fair enough."

"I'm glad you don't blame me, I was afraid that if your two famies clashed because of me, then I'll..."

she said nothing more, but Serena understood what Anna meant.

She stroked Anna's cheek, "Don't worry, I wl take care of it for you if something happens. Unless he does something strange, the two famies should not cross paths."

Anna nodded.

The next day, Matteo came to pick Anna up to have her custom-made wedding dress made.

At first he did not say anything explicit, but only when Anna got into the car and asked, Matteo said it was about the wedding dress.

As soon as Anna heard that he would personally take her to have her wedding dress customized, her beautiful face immediately blushed, "I, I didn't even tell you that I said yes, how come you take me to have my wedding dress customized?"

"Not bad." Matteo looked at her with a slight smile, "Anyway, there's no hurry, let's take measurements and see the style first, and take your time to think about whether to say yes or no."

Anna was momentarily speechless.

First she had said she didn't want him to wait too long, and then after a few days she said she was in no hurry.

Oh, men.

How can they be more contrary than women!

"Good." Anna shrugged indifferently, "Since you're not in a hurry, I'll take my time to think about it-how long does it take to customize a wedding dress? Either that or I'll think about it then."

There was an element of anger in this statement and Matthew could feel it, just as the traffic light was not far away.

When the car stopped for the red light, Matteo leaned sideways toward her.

"Are you angry? Didn't you say you would take time to think about it?"

Anna was surprised to see him lean out, and then looked at the red light, which was about fifty seconds away. What was he going to do, talk to himself about it?

Before she could answer, Matteo leaned a little closer.

"Or do you want to say yes now?"

Anna pouted, "You just said there was no rush, that I should take my time to think about it, and now you're asking me to say yes? You're right."

"You're going to marry me anyway, so it doesn't matter if you want to or not."

Embarrassed by the way he was staring at her, Anna grunted again and said arrogantly, "Who's going to marry you sooner or later? Cheeky."

Looking at Matthew's approaching face, Anna blinked and reminded him, "It's red light time."

Matteo looked to the side and saw that the red light was on.

Only then did he reluctantly withdraw his body and continue driving.

Twenty minutes later, the car arrived at the bridal store.

She had come here to look at custom-made dresses, but when Anna entered the store, she was

mesmerized by the many styles inside, and then she could not leave, staying there for a while.

Matthew, who was standing next to her, leaned down to her ear and whispered, "You can't even walk

away from a wedding dress and you still don't want to marry me?"

Anna choked on these words and almost choked on her own saliva.

She met Matthew's eyes and said, "Just because I like wedding dresses doesn't mean I want to marry

you."

After saying this, she did not even look at the wedding dresses anymore, swept Matteo away and went

inside.

Matteo looked at the squirming child and was about to go after her when her phone rang. The soft color

in his eyes instantly disappeared when he saw the caller's note, and he tightened his lips for a moment

before answering the phone.

"Hello?"

"I'm sorry Matteo, I didn't want to disturb you at this hour, but there was a problem with the company's business, so..."

Sabrina's tone sounded awkward, a little embarrassed and confused.

Matteo furrowed his brow, "I'll call you when I'm done."

He was about to hang up the phone, but at that moment, there was very messy background music coming from Sabrina's side, as if several people were arguing loudly.

Sabrina sighed, "I've been trying to convince them for a long time, but they keep arguing, probably because I have no one to turn to now, the Ronzi family has no one, so I have no authority to speak."

Matteo looked at Anna, who was walking in front of him, half-closed his lips and finally said coldly, "With your ability, if you cannot contain such a small thing, you will have to suffer even more in the future."

When she heard Matthew say this, Sabrina felt her heart break, but soon pulled her lips back into a helpless smile.

He should have known better, shouldn't he? He had always been cold to himself, without a trace of

warmth.

Chapter 1385 - Hard as nas

At first there was some love between the two.

After the girlfriend's accident, it seems that what little there was between them growing up together

disappeared with it.

Now he was very uncomfortable with her closeness.

Sabrina closed her eyes in pain at the thought, but her voice was unmistakably happy: "You're right, I'm

not thinking right.

Matteo interrupted the call and put the phone away.

As he passed, Anna unconsciously looked at him.

"Who's calling you?"

"Sabrina."

Anna choked, Sabrina, why was she calling him?

Had she not given up yet? Did she want to continue doing something?

Looking at the girl in front of him, looking straight into his eyes, her eyes full of questions, Matteo could

not help but curl his lips, his hand reached out and pressed her head and gently rubbed it.

"If you want to ask, ask, why are you holding back?"

Anna slapped him, "What? Shouldn't you be the one to denounce him?"

Denounce him?

The first time he heard this word from Anna, Matthew was in a trance, and suddenly had the feeling of being bossed around. But this feeling made him feel warm and grounded again.

There was a feeling that he had a family.

With this in mind, Matthew took a few steps forward and abruptly stretched his arms around the neck of

the young girl in front of him.

Anna winced as they approached and looked at Matteo with wide eyes.

She could feel Matteo's warm palm gently rubbing the nape of her neck as he lowered his forehead

close to hers and said in a muffled voice, "She called to say there was a problem with the company

contact and I told her to solve it herself."

At those words, Anna blinked for a moment, realizing that Matthew was really giving her a report.

She was a bit dumbfounded, "I... I was just saying that because you..."

Matteo let out a low laugh, "Aren't you giving me a report? I think you should have said yes earlier, so you could have taken care of me first, too, huh?"

"Who's taking care of you, would you!" Anna pushed him away and headed back inside.

It was at this point that the staff finally invited the manager out.

The manager saw Matteo and immediately approached to greet him.

"Lord Jordan."

"Hmm."

The manager followed Matteo's gaze to Anna who was looking at her wedding dress next to her and gave her trademark smile, "I guess this is Mrs. Giordano."

Mrs. Giordano.....

Anna blushed at the name and almost stood up.

It was probably something she had never thought of in her life, that one day she would turn into Mrs.

Giordano.

Matteo's woman.

The little man in Anna's heart was already floating toward the sky, but she did not show it.

It was Matteo who nodded and said, "Bring me the taored style."

"Yes sir Giordano, everything is ready inside, Mr. Giordano and Mrs. Giordano come with me."

Anna followed Matteo inside, Mrs. Giordano's phrase echoing in her mind.

The staff had called him once before during the tour, only that time and this time it again had a different meaning.

So both times the name was addressed to Anna, she was in a different frame of mind.

As she was walking, she asked, "Don't we buy the styles out here? I think these wl be quite nice."

Matthew took her hand, eyes pointed, "Sly girl, there are better ones inside."

"Ohhh."

Once she saw the taored models, Anna realized that Matteo had not lied to her, and that although the outside was already beautiful, the inside was even better.

The entire room was fled with wedding dresses, making it look like she was in a splendid dream, and

Anna suddenly felt surreal in the face of such a scene.

She reached out her hand and pinched herself, grimacing in pain.

It was real.

"Mrs. Giordano, these are all custom styles, but these are all models, so you can choose them first, and if you like them, a designer will make them for you.

A pattern so soon?

Anna only heard the word "expensive" from her words, but it was a once-in-a-lifetime wedding, so it didn't matter if it was more expensive.

So Anna took her time and went to look at the wedding dress, Matteo accompanied her.

But soon Matteo's cell phone rang again.

This time he answered the phone with a deep frown.

Anna had chosen a style she really liked and was about to ask Matteo for his opinion, when she noticed him frowning with his phone.

She immediately sensed that something was wrong and approached him to ask.

"What's wrong?"

Matteo half-closed his thin lips, his gaze fixed on her for a moment, then said, "I may have to go to the

hospital."

"Hmm?" Anna did not understand what he meant by this sudden statement and thought for a moment with an anxious expression on her face, "Are you not feeling well somewhere? Do you need to go to the hospital?"

"No." Matteo denied, "They called to say that there was a problem in Sabrina's company, that there was a fight and that there was blood."

Anna was shocked, but when she looked at Matteo's face, she understood everything. Hurry up and go to the hospital, I'm here all alone..."

Before she could finish the sentence, her life was wrapped around Matteo.

"You are coming with me."

Anna froze, staring blankly at him, going with him?

"Is that appropriate?"

He asked suspiciously.

"It's almost Mrs. Giordano, what's inappropriate about accompanying me?"

"But" Anna hesitated a little.

"Are you comfortable if you don't accompany me? That woman is lusting after your man and you let me go alone?"

Anna was momentarily speechless, not expecting him to say such a thing. But her words reminded

him: how can something go wrong when it is going right? Couldn't he, the daughter of the Ronzi family,

handle these things?

If he couldn't handle it every time, would Matteo have to deal with it every time?

Thinking about it, Anna realized that Sabrina might not have really given up on Matteo.

It was true, how could one give up so easily?

She should have heard him the last time she sat in the passenger seat and strutted around.

Thinking about it, Anna nodded vigorously, "You're right, I can't let anyone else want you, so I'll go with

you and keep an eye on you."

"Hmm."

"Then the side of the wedding dress"

"We'll come back when things have settled down, we still have time anyway."

"Sure."

Anna expected him to leave and then leave alone to watch, but she did not expect him to offer to take her with him, in which case she would not refuse.

So let her go and see how Sabrina was suffering in the hospital, and whether she was really cruel to herself?

As it turned out, Sabrina was really cruel to herself.

Because she was badly hurt.

Chapter 1386 - Seduced by Beauty

When Anna entered the ward with Matthew, she saw Sabrina sitting lifelessly with her head bandaged, the white gauze still oozing blood.

She was dressed in the blue hospital gown, which was loose and wrapped around her tiny body, revealing her delicate white bones, and she looked soft and needy.

At the sound of footsteps, she looked up at the door.

Anna caught his eyes with a clear, distinct gaze.

At first the look was expectant, and the light in her eyes increased when she saw Matthew, but soon her gaze touched herself again, and the light in her eyes followed.

It was so quick that if she had not stared at him from the moment she entered the ward, she might not have noticed him.

Anna did not know how to describe her feelings; she had already come to the hospital to visit Sabrina, and then she had taken care of her like a friend, bringing her meals and so on.

But now, her feelings were a bit more subtle.

Sabrina was not the only one in the ward, there were also some company executives, and when Anna looked around, she saw Chiara.

Was she there?

It seemed that Matteo was still part of the family, otherwise Chiara would not have been sent to help such an important person.

Anna felt a little sick but did not show it on her face; she stayed by Matteo's side.

"What is going on?" Matteo looked at Sabrina in the hospital bed and then turned to Chiara beside him.

Chiara helplessly explained, "There was an argument and during the shoving Mrs. Ronzi came over to talk about it, but they were arguing too much and unintentionally pushed Mrs. Ronzi and hit her in the

head."

If they had not seen the blood, the group probably would not have been able to stop.

After Sabrina saw the blood, everyone stopped and then followed the hospital, all terrified that something would happen and that they would have to take the blame.

At the words, Matthew's expression went cold and he looked at the managers.

"A group of managers fighting when they can't agree on a negotiation?"

The group of people did not dare to cringe in the face of Matteo's oppression.

Although Matteo was younger than many of them, he had been the king of the upper floors for many years, and his aura and commanding presence were completely overwhelming to them; if Matteo had been the one to come, then his words would certainly have been unquestionable.

But when it comes to Sabrina, especially one who has no one to depend on, there is always a little less respect and a little more pride and conceit.

When you say something and I say something, and there is more disagreement, the blood of a group of old men rises and they inevitably fight, and then Sabrina goes to persuade the fight and naturally suffers.

"Think about how to make amends later, everyone get out first."

The group exited the ward, Clare returned to look at Sabrina sitting on the bed, then approached

Matthew, "Sir Giordano, there is something I need to explain to you about the company."

"Hmm."

Matteo cast a glance at Anna, who immediately said, "You go, I'll stay here and look after Sabrina."

When everyone had left, there were only two people left in the department.

Sabrina and Anna.

The ward was quiet and no one spoke first.

After a while, Sabrina finally looked up at Anna, her eyes touching the shiny diamond ring on her hand.

Even though she had been told, seeing her with a diamond ring on her hand now made Sabrina's heart

cut like a knife.

After a long time, Sabrina pulled her lips together and said with a bitter smile, "Congratulations."

Hearing this, Anna was stunned, she had not expected him to congratulate her, she had stayed here

and did not want to talk to her, but now she had taken the initiative to talk to her, so she also had to

respond.

Thinking about it, Anna pursed her red lips, and only after a long time did she reply, "Thank you."

Sabrina sat there curled up, looking very thin and white. She looked at Anna with a desperate expression and suddenly said, "I stl envy you, you already know what happened between him and me, don't you? Actually, that message I sent to you last time was really unintentional, including that incident with the co-pot, I didn't think so either, I didn't know at that time that Matteo was coming to pick you up, if I had known I wouldn't have sat there."

Hmm?

Anna listened to these explanations and wondered why she was explaining this to herself.

Then Anna frowned, "But it's true that you like Matteo, right?"

Sabrina paused, then nodded.

"Yes, I like him. No, to be more precise, I love him. I have known him since I was a little girl, and in my mind he is the man I wl marry when I grow up, and after all these years I absolutely see him as my future husband. I know sometimes I've done some radical things, but can you understand me? I thought he was always mine, and then suddenly one day he was no longer mine, and this great sense

of disparity, can you understand that?"

Anna said nothing.

"What happened last time was wrong on my part, but now you are together after all, there is nothing else I can say, I have nothing else to do but to revive the Ronzi family, you should not think of me as an enemy in the future, okay?"

Enemies?

Anna looked at Sabrina in front of her for a long time, then abruptly lifted her lips and smiled.

"Is that all you want to say?"

"If you think I consider you the enemy and you want to convince me, then I would like to dissuade you in turn."

Anna resumed, and the look on her face grew colder.

"As long as you still like Matteo, then as his girlfriend, we are enemies, aren't we? I don't think Mrs.

Ronzi is tolerant enough not to hate me, or even be good friends with me. Besides, there is nothing to

be gained in being forced to be best friends, we are not meant to be. Also, you don't need to apologize

to me, because I also disliked you that day. Finally, Matthew made it clear to you, right, that there was never a marriage contract between you and him in the first place, everything was just what you thought, so he was never yours, just what you thought, so forgive me if I can't understand you."

After he finished his words, he could see Sabrina paling, her cheeks, which had been pale from her injuries, were now even whiter, and she looked as if she had been mistreated.

Seeing the blood dripping from the gauze wrapped around her forehead, Anna half-open her lips, huh?

She is still a sick person, isn't that too much to say about her?

Never mind, what if she had been sick? What if she had been sick? She was saying such grand things that she didn't like.

Maybe she was narrow-minded, but Anna still didn't think she was a good person, and she didn't want to be a saint.

If it was too much, it was too much.

Sabrina did not say another word; she just sat there with a pale face, looking particularly unhappy and helpless.

As a woman, Anna felt that Sabrina seemed so lovable that a man could not help but feel sorry for her.

But as for Matteo, she felt that he was not the kind of man who would be tempted by beauty.

So she was relieved.

Chapter 1387 - Give up your heart

Soon Matteo reappeared after getting things in order, and Anna took a seat in the chair next to him.

The ward was quiet and peaceful.

Sabrina looked up at Matteo.

"Actually, there was no need to make a special trip all the way here, the hospital has everything, it's fully equipped and there are professionals, so why don't you come back sooner?"

Matteo tightened his lips and walked over to her, stared at her wound for a while and said in a cold voice, "In the future, when you come across this kind of thing, you'd better stay away from it, if you really can't solve it you should call the police, no need to come forward yourself, hurt more seriously, how am I going to explain this to the late uncle and aunt?"

Sabrina froze at his words and lowered her eyes.

"I'm sorry, I didn't want to do that either."

Anna, who was listening in silence, also said nothing as she pulled out her phone and flipped through it

boredly.

"I used to see them fighting all the time and I rushed up there on a whim, I didn't think it would happen either, if I had known it would cause you the trouble of coming on this trip, I wouldn't have gone."

Here, Sabrina brought her hand to her forehead and smed bitterly, "The doctor just said that if I don't take care of this wound, it might stl leave a scar."

Scar?

Anna looked at her forehead; it seemed unacceptable for a girl to have a scar on her forehead.

Thinking about it, Anna looked at her with a little more sympathy.

Her feelings of sympathy suddenly flooded her.

If she had known that she would not be so heavy disliked just now, well, Anna decided that if next time she messed up or said a few words of encouragement in front of her, she would despise her gently!

"You do have other things, don't you?" Sabrina smed, a warm and lovely look on her face, "I'll be fine here alone, you guys go ahead and get busy, no need to be here with me."

Matteo looked at Sabrina and was sent for a whe, then suddenly pulled out his cell phone and went outside to make a call.

Marcello was still a little surprised when he received Matteo's call.

"Rare, you only call me once in the last few years, what is it this time?"

"Sabrina is in the hospital for an injury."

Hearing Sabrina's name, Marcello froze, then raised an eyebrow as if thinking of something, "Oh, so?"

"Didn't you adore her as a child?" Matteo frowned.

Marcello: "That was when she was a child, what was wrong with me being a brother and spoiling her?"

Now she is no longer a child, why talk to me?"

Matteo tightened his lips and said nothing, had he called the wrong number?

When he said nothing, Marcello said, "What, you were her brother when she was little, weren't you?"

Didn't you take care of her when she was in the hospital?"

"Anna is here."

In a few words, Marcello understood what Matteo meant and froze for a moment, then laughed heartily.

"Good, you're finally getting the hang of it, I thought you were going to take Anna and stay with

Sabrina, you've finally realized something lately, haven't you?"

Awareness?

Matthew asked unconsciously, "What?"

"Sabrina likes you, she's been following you since she was little, haven't you noticed that you are cold

to her, but the girl still likes to cling to you?"

Matthew: "..."

"I haven't noticed."

Three words and Marcello was immediately convinced, "It's so heartbreaking, she's been running after

you for so long and you say you didn't notice, that's not the way to be cold and ruthless is it Matteo?"

Matteo said nothing.

"Never mind, let's say I owe you, what hospital?"

When Marcello arrived, Sabrina's face and eyes changed at the sight of him, she felt as if she had

been humiliated, but she was too choked up to say a word, she bit her lower lip to death and looked at

her knees.

She had to hold him back.

There was nothing to be angry about.

Anna was also quite surprised when Marcello arrived and greeted him.

"Marcello."

Marcello casually waved his hand, "You can go, I'm here."

Only then did Anna realize that Matteo had come out to call him. She had thought about how long she would have to stay here, but she had not expected it to be resolved so quickly.

After leaving the hospital, Anna grabbed Matteo's hand and asked in a whisper.

"Is there no harm in leaving Marcello on guard duty? WI Marcello think you are not virtuous enough?

WI Sabrina hate you?"

Several questions in a row and Matteo gave her a helpless look, "Hate him if you hate him."

Anna replied in her mind that it was probably impossible to hate him, and that if she wanted to vent her feelings, it would be with herself.

After all, she had come with Matteo, and Sabrina would hate her.

"Go back and keep looking at wedding dresses, come on."

"Isn't that a little heartless of us? After all, she's hurt and lying in there now."

"Go back then?"

"Don't you dare!"

Matthew laughed softly, "Then go back or go to see the wedding dress?"

"To see the wedding dress!" Anna said firmly, "Consider me a bad woman, I don't want you to be with her, she lusts after you!"

"Well, that's what I thought." Matthew reached out and touched her cheek, "From now on you avoid her

a little."

"Oh, okay."

The two walked away together.

Inside the ward, Sabrina leaned quietly on his lap in despair as Marcello sat watching her.

After a long moment, Sabrina looked up and cast a glance at Marcello.

"You go."

Marcello raised an eyebrow.

Sabrina knew what he was thinking, so she spoke nonchalantly and politely, "I know you were forced to

come, you don't have to stay here, this is a hospital, of course there are nurses checking on me, you go back."

"Really?" Marcello sat up and sneezed, "A nurse can't keep an eye on you, if you don't think it's convenient for me to watch you as a man, shall I get you an escort?"

"No!" Sabrina's tone was hostile as she pushed Marcello away, then looked sideways at him, "You know what I'm thinking, you're the one who got, I don't want to see you, okay?"

"Tsk."

Marcello shook his head and laughed, "Girl, have you forgotten what I did to you as a child? And now you don't want to see your big brother who took such good care of you when you were young because of a man?"

At his words, Sabrina did not respond and remained silent for a long time before speaking again.

"You're right, I'm sorry-I went too far just now, I apologize Marcello."

At this point, Sabrina's eyes could only blush, she really wanted to talk to someone, but she had no one to talk to, her parents were gone, she had not made half a friend before, and now she really had no one to talk to.

She was very happy to have Matteo here today, but he took Anna with him and then left shortly after.

Finally, she called Marcello, leaving her with someone else.

It was a feeling that made her even angrier than if he had not come.

Looking at Sabrina in front of him, sitting there with a lonely, helpless gaze, Marcello could not help but

sigh, "Why bother? Did I tell you before that you haven't given up yet?"

Dead heart? She had been in love with him for so many years, how could she simply say she was

dead?

Sabrina laughed bitterly in her heart and looked up to meet Marcello's eyes, "Marcello, you have loved

Mrs. Rizzi for so many years, now if someone asked you to die and marry someone else, would you do

it?"

Chapter 1388-The show stoppage

Marcello did not expect her to ask this question suddenly, and for a moment he was sent, not

responding to her words, and all the warmth that had been on his face before disappeared, leaving only

coldness.

Even the temperature of the room disappeared in a flash.

Sabrina's eyes flashed with panic as she realized what was happening.

"I'm sorry Marcello, I'm in a bad mood, I'm always talking nonsense, you should go back sooner."

"I'm sorry, it's all my fault, I shouldn't have made a mess of examples, much less use Marcello as an example, Marcello took such good care of me as a chd, I was just too much."

Marcello felt he had gone too far when he saw how she blamed herself and was sad, she must have been sad to see someone she liked with someone else. It was hard for her to be so reserved when she had lost both parents and now had nothing to lose.

Marcello didn't want to get into too much trouble with her, so he sighed and said, "I don't blame you for what just happened, but you can't talk about your sister-in-law in the future, you should know what she means to me."

"Mmmmmm, I won't in the future, I was an idiot before, so I told Marcello to go home early and leave me alone, I wl calm down for a whe."

"I'm afraid something might happen if I leave you alone in your present condition, I have nothing to do anyway, so I'll stay here with you in the hospital for a few days."

Marcello insisted on not leaving, and Sabrina did not kick him out again, sitting quietly alone on the

bed, alone beside him.

And so the afternoon passed without incident.

In the evening, Marcello had the family maids bring food, all light, but Sabrina had little appetite, could only eat reluctantly for her health.

As she ate, Sabrina kept wanting to ask something, but finally she looked at Marcello's face and swallowed the words.

After a few times, Marcello said directly, "If you have something to say, just say it, no need to look at me and stammer. If it has nothing to do with your sister-in-law, I won't be offended."

When she heard him say this, Sabrina felt relieved, but she was still careful when she spoke because she was dealing with Matteo.

"Marcello, I want to ask you how long have these two been together?"

At those words, Marcello narrowed his eyes reflexively, "Why do you ask?"

Sabrina replied softly, "Didn't Marcello just say that he wouldn't be offended if I said something that didn't have to do with my sister-in-law? And what does Marcello care because I ask? Now I'm not even

allowed to ask?"

"I can." Marcello lowered his gaze and took a bite of his food, his expression looked thoughtful, and

after a few moments resumed, "Yes, you can ask, but aren't you abusing yourself by asking this now?

How long they have been together does not affect their relationship, didn't you see the ring on Anna's

hand when she came in just now?"

It was because she had seen it that she wanted to ask.

Of course this was something Sabrina did not say.

"I just wanted to know, I've liked her for a long time and I didn't get any answer. And how she got

involved with Matteo, nothing more."

"And why do you like Matteo?" Marcello asked rhetorically.

Sabrina froze.

"It's a fatal entanglement, you like him, he doesn't like you, but have you thought about all those suitors

behind you? Who are they going to ask? Why don't you like them? Why did they chase you for so long

without getting any response?"

"You." Marcello's eyes were warm, "I wouldn't bother to tell you this if it weren't for the fact that I've

watched you grow up as a chd. You're just too hard on yourself, a man, if he's interested in you, that's

all, but it won't do you any good to cling to him when he's already with someone else."

At those words, Sabrina's face paled, "Marcello, how can you say that, I was just asking."

"I've seen you grow up, you're asking and I wouldn't understand?"

Sabrina blushed a little and did not take his words.

"You're an educated girl, you're not the closed society you used to be, why are you stl so

unpredictable? He is just a man, you have a long life ahead of you, what kind of man can't you find?"

"But there is only one Matthew." Sabrina's eyes were red and she looked like she was about to cry,

"I've loved him since I was a chd and I stl love him, if I could have loved someone else then I would

have been with someone else already, I wouldn't have waited all these years for him."

"So you can't listen to what Marcello says, can you?"

"Marcello, I'm not listening, I just haven't thought about it yet, give me some time, okay?"

"Then think about it yourself, you are a smart adult, you don't need to be told things all the time, you

can figure it out yourself."

Again these words, again she was told to think for herself.

Why did intelligent people have to figure it out for themselves, had to act on what the public thought?

Sabrina closed her eyes and did not respond to his words again.

It was soon the day of Luca's cousin's wedding.

Samantha had not wanted to dress up, but after thinking about it, she had finally dressed up, since she was going to go as Luca's girlfriend, and Luca's mother was going to drag her along to introduce her to everyone.

She was going to be separated anyway, so it was a good idea to do him one last favor and show him some respect.

This time she was driving back, so Flora came early in the morning to look for Samantha, who had actually contacted her yesterday on Facebook to make sure she was well taken care of.

She was afraid Samantha would overthink it, so she added a quick note.

"Samantha is so pretty, even if she doesn't dress well, but after all, it's a wedding and everyone will be dressed well, so our Samantha can't lose to others."

Samantha was treated as a daughter-in-law.

Indeed, for Samantha, Flora is a good person to get along with, and it would be nice to have such an easy-going person as a mother-in-law and daughter-in-law.

It's just that

The thought made Samantha's eyes a little dark and she thought no further.

Samantha finished dressing in the house and went out, and Flora was full of praise as soon as she saw her.

"Our Samantha is so beautiful today, she will surely look ravishing."

Samantha: "Ahem, Auntie, it's someone else's wedding after all, I don't think it's a good idea to be ravishing, do you?"

Chapter 1389 - You don't like me anymore

Hearing this, Flora tapped her head and said with a smile, "Yes and yes, look at my brain, it's all for you and I completely forgot that today is a wedding."

Samantha smiled shyly.

The door was opened and Luca and Lario walked in together.

"Is everything ready?"

Luca looked at Samantha as the words left his mouth.

Today Samantha was wearing a small light green dress with a short pearl-white jacket over it; her legs were white and long.

She wore a pair of clear high heels, the heels were very high, she did not know how high, but when she saw them, Luca unconsciously frowned, "You wear such high shoes, will it be easy to walk afterwards?"

At those words, Samantha was stunned.

"You usually wear flat shoes, are you sure you can walk?"

Before Samantha could answer, Flora, who was beside her, rushed out and said, "What are you talking about? Isn't it normal for a girl to wear high heels? Why is it uncomfortable to walk? If it's inconvenient, you should keep Samantha a little more, Samantha is your girlfriend, don't you have any common sense?"

Luke didn't think he would be reprimanded for just asking a question, so he rubbed his nose sarcastically.

Okay, he shouldn't have said anything.

His mother was too protective of Samantha, and now she was just a girlfriend.

Luca did not say another word.

"Auntie, it's okay, let's go."

"Come on, let's go."

Luca was driving alone and Samantha wanted to sit in the back and let him have the passenger seat,

but to her surprise Flora immediately opened the passenger door for her and let her in.

She was too embarrassed to get in, so she got in and put on her seat belt.

After the car drove off, Flora started singing in the back.

"Samantha, Luca's cousin, who is only 25 today, has been in a relationship with his girlfriend since she was in school, and they have been in a relationship for four or five years. You say Luca is so old, why doesn't he learn from his cousin?"

Samantha was a little embarrassed to hear this, since she was now Luca's girlfriend, and it seemed

that Flora was pushing the two of them to get married.

She was still trying to figure out how to respond when Luca frowned and said, "Mom, don't say that."

Flora narrowed her eyes and said angry, "What, I'm not allowed to tell you anything as a mother, am

!"

Lario touched Flora's hand, signaling that Samantha was still here.

Flora also reacted and then hooked her lips, "Samantha, don't worry, after you and Luca get married,

Auntie will surely treat you well, if Luca dares to bully you, I won't spare him."

Ahem, Samantha was so embarrassed, no wonder Luca said he would talk about it after the wedding,

so his mother was in such a hurry, she hadn't already discussed marriage with Luca in private, had

she?

Anyway, Samantha thought that if she could talk about it after the wedding, then she could turn around

and go on a blind date.

It's just a blind date, right? It wasn't a big deal.

After thinking this, Samantha smiled shyly at Flora and did not respond.

Flora didn't think much about it, she just thought she was shy, but she was still very happy.

It was true that she was worried about Luca not finding a girlfriend, but she had never expected him to

find such a beautiful one without saying a word, which was a great way to make a good impression.

The bottom line was that Samantha was also not a pot; she was good in every sense of the word.

After driving for almost two hours, Samantha got up to go to the bathroom when she stopped for a break to eat.

She spent half the day in the bathroom retching, but nothing came out.

She was actually a little seasick, and the longer she sat there, the more she felt like vomiting.

If Flora and Lario had not been in the car, she would have asked Luca to stop halfway and let her rest.

After half a day of dry vomiting in the bathroom, Samantha wanted to wash her face to get it clean, but

as soon as she turned on the faucet, she remembered that she had put on makeup today, so she

sighed helplessly, grabbed the powder and touched up her makeup before turning to leave.

As soon as she stepped outside, she saw a long figure leaning against the door.

Luca?

What was he doing here?

Samantha was puzzled when Luca looked up and his eyes fell on her.

"Are you not feeling well?"

She was made up, but her eyes were clearly tired and her face did not look good.

At his words, Samantha shook her head, "Nothing."

Luca frowned a little unhappy, "Why didn't you tell me you weren't feeling well? I've been waiting here for five minutes."

Uh-oh?

Five minutes? She had probably heard the sound of her retching, and since she had been caught, she had nothing to hide, so she smiled and said, "Your parents are here, so it would be too much trouble for me to tell them."

"Trouble with what?" Luke wrinkled his nose and said, "They really like you, don't you know."

"Yes, they like me, but you don't like me..."

Samantha whispered the last part of her sentence so softly that only she could probably hear it.

Luca did not hear her and narrowed his eyes as he asked, "What did you say?"

"Nothing." Samantha became irritated and said with a look of disinterest, "I mean, they like me and I can't keep my favor, did you hear me this time?"

Luca kept his eyebrows furrowed, thinking back to what Samantha had just said.

She seemed to be saying, "They like me, but you don't like me."

Although he had not heard the rest of the sentence, it seemed to him that was what she had said.

But if it was, it didn't sound like Samantha's style.

She was not the kind of person who would say such a thing.

Maybe she was overthinking it?

"Saying it when you're uncomfortable is not doing a favor, saying it's a problem when it's not is doing a favor."

"Okay, you're right about everything, I'm fine now, let's go out."

With that, Samantha walked toward him, crossing to his side only to have him take her hand.

When her palms touched, Samantha felt as if she had been electrocuted and her eyes widened abruptly, "What are you doing?"

Luke was just trying to stop her, but instead he took her hand, and when she looked at him, he instantly retracted his hand as if he had been electrocuted, "Sorry."

Samantha half-closed her lips and looked at his withdrawn hand, which still seemed to have his warmth on it.

"It's okay, what's wrong?"

Luke was about to say, "Because you've been acting strange for the past two days, but the words

turned into: "Nothing, let's go."

Then he took the lead and moved on.

Chapter 1390 - Future daughter-in-law

Samantha looked at his figure and wondered what he was thinking. She lowered her gaze to her palm

and quickly followed him.

When Samantha returned, Flora came up to shake her hand affectionately, "Samantha, aren't you

feeling well? It took you so long to go to the bathroom."

Samantha was a little embarrassed, "Auntie, I'm fine, I just went to put on my makeup."

Hearing that she had gone to put on makeup, Flora quickly dispelled her doubts and said with a smile,

"So that's it, Samantha is already very pretty, makeup is not very important. Why don't we take a

break?"

"No."

"We have an hour, if you are tired, the wedding won't start so soon, so let's rest here for an hour."

"Alright aunt, let's go now."

"You really don't need to rest?"

"No really auntie, let's go~"

"Well then, if you don't feel well remember to tell auntie and uncle, auntie wl definitely take you into account and marriage is not that important."

"Well, thank you Auntie."

Faced with Flora's concern, Samantha simply felt warm inside.

If she really had something with Luke, a mother-in-law like Flora was probably what many daughters-in-law would beg for, to be kind to their daughters-in-law about everything.

If all mothers-in-law were like that, there would be no need for quarrels between mothers-in-law and daughters-in-law.

It is a pity that...

Samantha's eyes darkened for a few moments and she thought no further.

The group resumed their journey and soon arrived at the wedding venue.

As they got out of the car, people approached to exchange pleasantries.

Luke walked behind Samantha and took the opportunity to lower his voice and said, "If people ask you questions later and you feel annoyed, don't answer them."

At his words, Samantha gave him an unexpected look, "Won't you offend people if you don't answer?"

"I'll take care of it for you."

His voice was low and firm, carrying a reassuring strength, and he said it without any hesitation, causing Samantha to be stunned for a moment before curling her lips into a faint smile in response to him.

"Yeah, well, then if I get into any serious trouble, you'll have to cover for me."

"Hmm."

Luca, oblivious, answered her.

Then, as if realizing something, he met Samantha's eyes sideways, who was staring at him, and their eyes collided, looking at each other for almost seven seconds.

Samantha suddenly thought of a very famous saying.

If you look at someone for more than seven seconds, then you will not hesitate to fall madly in love with them.

She had only heard it before, but now she had a chance to verify it. Whether she was in love with Luca or not, she did not know.

But her heart was beating fast at that moment.

Bang!

Bang!

Trumpet after trumpet, her heart beat against his chest with such force that it seemed to burst.

Samantha abruptly averted her eyes, avoiding Luca's gaze.

Luca half-closed his thin lips and noticed that his otherwise white ears were now pink and small.

He withdrew his gaze and swallowed a little wolfishly, suppressing the restless heat in his heart.

"Yes, yes, Luca is coming."

Flora over there had almost finished exchanging pleasantries with her relatives, then a group of people

looked toward them, Flora looked in Samantha's direction with satisfaction and said with a smile, "Our

Luca ah finally made it this time, he found a girl, the two of them are very close and will get married

soon, so his girlfriend came to the wedding. "

Luca and Samantha, who heard from afar that they are getting married soon, "....."

The two were a little embarrassed thinking that they had obviously planned to have a showdown when

they returned, but they did not expect Flora to say that they would get married in front of their relatives.

In fact, in this situation, if Flora had not really been so nice to Samantha, she would have really

resented such elders, but the way Flora was giggling made it seem as if she had no bad intentions at

all and was really nice to Samantha.

Samantha herself could seriously feel it.

Thinking about it, she lowered her voice and asked Luke, "What should we do? Your mother is so

enthusiastic, when we finish attending the wedding this time, wll everyone think you wll be married by

then?"

Luca said nothing, but he also looked a little helpless.

Samantha continued, "And you see your mother is so happy, wll she be sad and upset if we show her

our hand then?"

Luca shot her a look.

Samantha blinked and said, "Why don't we do it for real?"

They both froze at the same time when those words were spoken.

Luke did not expect her to say that, so he froze, while Samantha did not expect to say such a shameful thing, and then looked at Luke's frozen face, not knowing how to respond.

She felt embarrassed, but her face did not show it at all, instead she deliberately went for Luca's arm.

"What? You can't even take a joke, can you? I talk about it and you turn pale? Don't you think I would like you?"

The whole fire went out as if a pot of cold water had been poured over his head.

The coldness returned to Luke's eyes and face, "You think too much."

"I think too much? If you make me look bad by making me look bad, I won't be nice to you anymore."

Samantha warned him in a whisper.

Luca, on the other hand, did not know what to think and casually replied.

"What if I lose face? We'll go back and have a showdown anyway, only sooner."

This comment made Samantha's heart freeze, and she bit her lower lip just as she was about to utter a curse, when Flora's side had arrived with her relatives.

"Man, look at these two, they're so close, I've only been gone a little while and already they're hugging."

Samantha was speechless, can't you see how your son's face stinks?

But maybe Flora was ignoring her son, all she could see was Samantha.

Samantha lost her heart to face the situation, but considering Flora's sincerity and passion, she finally

smiled and said, "Hello, sisters, aunts, uncles and brothers."

Samantha was beautiful, slim and tall, and she was dressed very elegantly today.

Those who were a little straighter pulled Flora directly and said, "Flora, this future daughter-in-law of

yours is beautiful, where can you find such a beautiful girl, give our Roso a whole one too."

At this, Flora almost blackened her face, but for the sake of her relatives, she finally suppressed her

temper and said, "This relationship depends on destiny, Samantha and our Luke have a destiny, so

they get together naturally.