

## **Virginity 1011**

Chapter 1011: What is the real intention?

-Luca thoughtfully opened the door for Serena.

As she was about to enter, suddenly a figure ran toward her. The speed was so fast that Serena had no time to react.

Luca had quickly blocked her in front of her, grabbed the frantically running person, and then pushed her out.

This sudden situation surprised Serena.

-Ma'am, get in the car quickly!

Serena was in shock. Although she was a little worried, she thought about the current situation and quickly got into the car. She was afraid that if something happened later and she hurt the baby, it would be very bad.

If she wasn't pregnant, it wouldn't matter if she got a little hurt, but she was already pregnant, it was another case.

After getting into the car, Serena turned her head and looked out the window, Luca was sending security guards to the door to arrest the person.

The arrested person was dressed in rags, had messy hair, and looked dirty.

He did not know where he came from and appeared to be a woman.

Serena took a second look and suddenly discovered that she looked familiar-where had she seen her?

At this moment, the person suddenly shouted in the direction of where Serena was standing.

-Serena, Serena Gallo, come out!

-Get out of there!

He was roaring, with a strange but very familiar sound.

Serena's heart stirred. The messy, dirty figure in front of her overlaid the figure in her mind from before,

and Serena quickly remembered who this person was.

She quickly rolled down her window and called out to the person outside the car: -Luca.

Luca turned sharply and saw Serena poking her head out. He ran to her side to protect her as he said

nervously, -Ma'am, please close the car window immediately. This is too dangerous.

-Wait a minute,|| Serena stopped him, -I feel like I know this person.

-What? Do you know her?

Luca turned his head and looked strangely at the person. She was a dirty and dangerous person, how could Lady Serena know her?

It was not true...

The name shouted by that person was Serena Gallo?

Wasn't that--Mrs. Serena's old name?

-Mrs. Serena, she said her former name, was it someone she knew before?

Serena nodded her head, then looked again at Luca: -You know her too.

At that moment, she remembered that Luca seemed to have supported her, but it had been too long, and she could not remember exactly when and where.

Luca could not help but feel strange when he heard that he knew her, then he went to look at the figure of that person, then he looked around and finally remembered who it was.

-Is that her?

Was he also surprised? When Serena found out who it was, the surprise in her heart was no less than

Luca's. It had not been long since he had last seen her, but he still felt smug then, how had she already

become like this?

Serena frowned and thought about it, and a moment later she said to Luca: -Luca, first of all tell them to let her go, at least let her stand.

Luca understood what Serena meant and asked the security guards to help the woman stand up. After getting up, she struggled to run to Serena.

-Serena! Serena! Is that you?

-You have finally returned, Serena-my good sister.

Hearing this, Serena's furrowed brows deepened. Hearing these words, why did she feel them so strange?

Did he really call her Serena as his good sister?

Hadn't they broken off their relationship five years ago? Moreover, the dead rabbit had sent him to her community at that time, and he had also been looking for someone to hurt her.

This person was Alice whom he had not seen for a long time.

Luke also noticed that there was something wrong with her, approached and said to Serena, "Madam, I don't think your mental state is normal, so be careful.

Serena looked at her, her eyes clouded over and she was really very surprised, -Do you have a mental disorder?

-It's better if you don't get out of the car, watch for a while longer. Also, you did something to hurt her five years ago, and today she suddenly appeared in the old house. I think things may not be that simple.

Madam, how about you go back first and leave the matter to me?

After thinking about it, Serena also felt that there was nothing she could do if she stayed, so she nodded, "Well, I'll leave you to deal with it here.

You can call me if you have something to do.

I will go back to the company first.

After that, the driver sent Serena back to the company. After returning to the office and sitting down, she poured herself a glass of hot water and remembered the person she had just seen.

Alice.

How did she become like this, what happened during this time? She seemed to have gone crazy, but suddenly she appeared outside the old house, which was worth thinking about.

Thinking about the things Alice Fanelli had done to her before and the pity she had caused, Serena

began to feel that it would not have been so easy for her to appear there.

Thinking about this, she returned to her desk, before she had time to drink her water, pulled out her cell

phone and called Luca directly.

-Ma'am?

-Luca -Serena told him the opinions in her heart-, I want you to help me find out why Alice appeared

there, is it a coincidence or an accident?

-Don't worry, ma'am, I also feel that this is a bit strange. Even if you don't tell me, I will also find out for

her safety.

-Okay.

Serena hung up the phone and squeezed it tightly.

She forgave Alice once, based completely on their past relationship, she could not kill someone who

was once her good sister.

But this time, if Alice still wanted to wrong her, then she would no longer tolerate it.

After making the decision, Serena's gaze was fixed.

Luca's efficiency was very high. When Serena finished taking a break for the afternoon, she heard

Arianna say that he had already come to see her, so Serena went to the salon to meet him in person.

-How did it go?

-Ma'am, everything has been cleared up. It's not that Alice came to the old house of the Ferrari family

recently. She has been wandering in the old house for a long time. She stays there every day. This has

been going on for about a month.

A month?

She should still be abroad at that time.

Thinking about this, Serena frowned and said, -What is he doing at the entrance of the old house?

-We don't know his real intention, but he kept calling her name. According to people passing by, she

was saying the same name every day and saying she was sorry, something like that.

Serena frowned and said, "Why do I keep hearing that something is still wrong?"

Alice went to her, called her name and asked for forgiveness.

Chapter 1012: Mental problems.

She did not know if it was because what Alice had done earlier had left deep roots in Serena's

impression of her, and she had always felt that the matter was not so simple.

-Ma'am, we actually examined something else.

-What is it?

Luke was silent for a while, he felt it was a bit difficult to say this thing, so he just handed the information prepared in advance to Serena.

-Ma'am, take a look at this.

She took the information, lowered her head and looked at it seriously.

It turned out that after going abroad, Alice's father owed a large sum to loan sharks, and the debt collectors found the restaurant where Alice worked and threatened her.

They wanted the daughter to return the money owed by her father.

This situation was endless, so Alice got involved with the old general manager of the restaurant and slept with several old men so that they would help her pay her debts.

At first it was only tens of thousands, a hundred thousand, two hundred thousand.

Later, those debt collectors found her and demanded more than a million. Alice was just a bedfellow for



the old men, moreover, she was the one who took the initiative to be with them.

They had been willing to give her small amounts of money, and they had proven nothing.

When the money became more and more and the frequency gradually increased, they realized that

Alice was like a bottomless pit.

So they were unwilling to give her any more money.

With no money to pay back, Alice just asked for more time. Since they knew she had rich men behind

her, the debt collectors were also willing to give her more time.

After all, it was money they wanted, not her life.

However, after the agreed time, they did not receive the money from her. They became increasingly

anxious. Alice confronted them and had a conflict with them, then angered them on the spot and they

took nude photos of her, and threatened her that if she did not pay again, they would put these photos

on the Internet and ruin her.

Alice never found anyone to help her, so she wanted to find Matteo.

But she couldn't find Matteo and was always rejected. After that, the debt was not paid and her father

ran away.

Alice decided to run away, but was arrested at the train station. Her escape infuriated the debt collectors and they eventually put all her photos on the Internet.

They also raped her.

It was a big group of men, after the rape, Alice was sent to the hospital, and doctors saved her.

But after that, Alice had mental problems.

-So she did.

Serena pinched the information, her fingertips trembled slightly, and even the color of her lips began to pale.

Seeing her like this, Luca suddenly sensed that something was wrong and quickly said, "Madam, you know the whole story. Let me take care of it. Don't worry, I will solve everything.

After speaking, Luca hesitated a little and took the information from Serena's hands.

Serena looked at the white tips of her fingers and suddenly raised her head to look at Luca: -What are you going to do with that?

-What are you going to do with that?

He had not expected her to ask him, could it be that he still had an ounce of pity for this Alice?

Just as Luca was hesitating to ask Serena how to settle the matter, she suddenly lowered her eyes and

said quietly, "Well, settle it your way, we don't need me to know.

After all, now Cristian did not remember the past.

Luca put the information away and nodded his head.

-I understand, ma'am.

After Luca left, Serena looked at the scene in front of her in a daze.

She was probably really nostalgic. After seeing what Alice went through, she really felt ridiculously  
compassionate.

She even wanted to help her.

However, she quickly remembered the things Alice wanted to do to hurt her.

So she suppressed the idea of helping her.

Serena took a deep breath, looked out the window and silently told herself in her heart.

That she herself was not the Virgin Mary, it was impossible to forgive her or even help her after she did  
those things.

And what happened to Alice Fanelli was entirely her doing.

If she had not paid the tens of thousands or 100,000 for her father in the beginning, she would not have had more and more debts.

The debt collectors' appetite would always be greater.

She had become what she was today on her own.

And her identity was taken over by Alice Fanelli at that time, and she also arranged a plan to separate her from Cristian. Serena could remember these things all her life.

So, she would not forgive her, she pretended not to know.

She didn't care at all.

Although Serena thought she did, but when she left work, she still couldn't pull herself together.

Cristian came to pick her up after work.

In fact, she did not want him to pick her up.

But Cristian was afraid that if he didn't pick her up, she might want to stay at the company to work overtime, so he always came to pick her up on time.

Just as at this moment, Serena was still sitting in the office in a daze, and Arianna's voice reached her from outside.

-Mr. Cristian, did you come to pick up Serena from work?

-Yes.

His voice reached her as he gave her the icy answer and the sound of firm footsteps.

After that, the office door opened and when Serena saw Cristian appear in front of her, she had already flashed a smile and stood up to get her bag.

-Let's go.

As she walked past Cristian, he frowned slightly and a second later grabbed her arm.

Serena turned her head, -What's wrong?

-What happened? -Cristian asked.

Listening, Serena's heart trembled for a moment, she looked at Cristian with some surprise, said

nothing, why did he notice?

Serena didn't want to tell him, so she shook her head, -Nothing happened, why are you asking me all of a sudden?

She had already told Luca not to tell Cristian.

According to Luca's character, he should have been quiet.

So Cristian was aware that his emotions were strange?

He already had a smile on his face, because he did not want Cristian to see it, but he did not expect....

In fact, Cristian frowned immediately after hearing her say this, and his thin lips twitched, as if he wanted to say something.

-I'm a little hungry, shall we go out to lunch today or go home for lunch?

Serena suddenly interrupted him and asked.

Cristian's eyes were deep. He thought of something and said calmly, -Where do you want to eat?

Serena thought seriously, Let's eat at home, I will cook.

Cristian walked over and grabbed her by the shoulders with his hands, -No, we have a helper at home,

let her do it, you are pregnant now.

-I am pregnant, it doesn't mean I can't move, don't treat me like a disabled person.

When she said this, Serena's tone carried some anger, and she seemed to be really dissatisfied.

Cristian looked at her. He had immediately noticed her emotions, but she seemed reluctant to tell him.

Chapter 1013: Good work.

Well, he was going to let her work alone.

Being Cristian Ferrari's wife, how could she not have the ability to solve small problems?

Although he did not want her to work too hard, Serena was quite stubborn, and if he forced her too

much, it would be counterproductive.

Therefore, if Cristian wanted to help her solve her burden, he could only do so in secret.

After getting into the car, Serena fastened her seatbelt and then remained silent.

Although she had already made plenty of excuses for herself when she was in the office, but all

afternoon she was focused on Alice.

If she was someone else.

If it was not Alice, Serena would find this girl very pitiful, after all, this was not her debt, it was her

father's fault.

Alice had also made the debt collectors use her to collect the money, but she could not find a better

way, and could only use that kind of trick of selling her body.

As soon as she thought that these men might be making fun of her, an image appeared in Serena's

mind, and then her head ached uncontrollably.

Her breathing became a little labored.

The car stopped on the side of the road and reached out to her with one hand, covering her forehead, -

Are you okay?

This hand was generous and warm, and it seemed to bring her out of the darkness into the light.

Serena quickly opened her eyes and grasped this hand tightly, as if she had grasped something that

had saved her life.

-Cristian!

She called out to Cristian and turned her head to see him.

He looked at her with concern, and those black eyes were filled with worry and anxiety, with no other

emotions.

Serena did not know what he was thinking at that moment, did not follow his thoughts and said.

-I want to see Luca.

Cristian's eyes narrowed slightly and, after a while, he moved his hand and gently stroked her face.



-Good.

He guessed there was something there, but she didn't want to say it and he didn't want to force it.

Now that she had asked him, Cristian simply agreed with her.

She took the car for a ride, Cristian called Luca and asked him where he was.

Luca was processing the Alice thing, because Serena had told him not to talk to Cristian about this

matter, so he was very cautious, but Cristian suddenly called him and asked him where he was.

When he heard his words, it seemed to him that something was wrong.

But in front of Cristian, Luke did not dare to lie openly, so he hesitated, -Mr. Cristian... I am with some

personal matters.

-Personal business? -Cristian arched his eyebrows and scoffed, -What personal business is it that

makes you hesitate?

-Uh, Mr. Cristian, I'm afraid...

-Tell me your position immediately.

-Mr. Cristian -Luca was in a dilemma.

-Luca, since when do you have things to hide from me?

Although Cristian's tone seemed light, Luca inexplicably felt a chill run down his spine, and all his hair stood on end.

After being with Cristian for so long, his most fearful expression was a calm one; he didn't look angry, but he looked dangerous.

Some people, when they were angry, you could clearly see it. But Cristian was not that type. He didn't seem to be angry, but he made people inexplicably scared and depressed.

Serena, standing to the side, finally could not bear to hear anything else, and looked at Cristian helplessly, "I asked him not to tell you.

He agreed with me before, so he must be a trustworthy person.

After the explanation, Serena raised the volume of her voice again and said, -Luca, it's me, where are you now? Send me the location and we'll be right there.

-Mrs. Serena? -Luca was relieved when he heard her voice, and he did not hesitate to speak.

Not only that, but she immediately agreed to send his location.

After hanging up the phone, Cristian felt a little complicated.

Wasn't Luca his assistant?

Why couldn't he tell him to do something?

-You won't have any dissatisfaction, will you? -Just as Cristian was deep in thought, Serena suddenly asked.

Cristian returned to his consciousness and said quietly, -No, how can I be dissatisfied with that? Luca is my assistant, he should follow your orders.

Was this his illusion? He always felt that something was wrong.

But after all, Luca was Cristian's assistant, so Serena said to defend him, "I asked him to keep this matter from me.

Even though he is your assistant, he is not an untrustworthy person, so if you want to blame him, you have to blame me too.

-What nonsense are you talking about? -Cristian looked at her helplessly, -He didn't do things for others, so why should I care if he followed your orders?

Cristian took her to her destination, but it turned out to be a mental hospital.

When Serena saw the words psychiatric hospital, she felt a little complicated.

She had previously assumed that Alice had mental problems, but now it seemed that it was really as she had assumed.

She had mental problems in that situation.

-Mr. Cristian, Ms. Serena.

Luca approached them. In fact, he had never thought of taking Alice to the mental hospital. After all, she was a lunatic, and she was a lunatic who had hurt Serena.

Luca planned to take her somewhere else, and then he would find someone to watch her for a while to confirm that she was not faking like a crazy person, and that she had no other dangers for Mrs. Serena.

But the conversation with Serena in the afternoon changed Luca's mind.

Serena was a very kind person by nature.

Although she was his enemy, she had suffered a lot after all.

Even if she had no intention of helping Alice, it would be enough to take her to the mental hospital.

-Luca, how is she?

-Ma'am, he's inside. She was causing trouble a moment ago. The doctors had no choice with her; they

gave her a tranquilizer. Now she is asleep.

Serena bit her lower lip slightly, "Is she asleep? Can I come in and take a look?"

Hearing this, Luke hesitated for a moment, then turned and spoke to the person inside before turning

back and said, "You can have a look, as long as the lady stays outside to watch, lest she suddenly

wakes up and hurts her.

-Ok, thank you.

Serena hurried inside and, understandably, Cristian was worried about letting her go alone, so he

stepped forward to follow her.

As she passed Luca, she praised him, taking advantage of the time.

-Good job.

The voice entered his ears lightly, cold, but it sounded sharp as a blade.

Luca swallowed his saliva unconsciously.

Mr. Cristian, did you really praise him for his good work?

This, he felt, was not a compliment, was it deliberate irony? In fact, had he already offended Cristian?

Luke's mood suddenly became too complicated, but he still followed them with all his courage.

Chapter 1014: I have nothing to do with her

Standing outside the room, Serena looked at the person lying inside through the clear glass.

She was different from the Alice Fanelli she had seen before.

She had changed into the hospital's psychiatric gown and had been helped to clean her body, which now showed her original white skin.

She had many scars on her body.

Scratches, burns and all kinds of ....

Although they were all scabs, these wounds were intricate, extending all over her neck and wrists, and even on her face, they looked shocking.

Serena felt herself choking on her breath, and at that moment a hand gently covered her eyes.

-Since you are afraid, don't look at her anymore.

It was Cristian's voice, standing behind her and speaking softly.

Serena was silent for a moment, then lowered her hand and gently shook her head.

-I'm fine, I'm just a little surprised, she is so hurt.

Cristian probably learned some information from her words, frowned slightly, -Do you have a bad

relationship with her?

Listening, Serena did not answer, she just smiled slightly and looked at Alice who was lying inside.

She looked calm and quiet, made Serena remember that long before, when they were still very close friends, they often slept together and went to bed together. Each time she woke up before Alice did.

But Alice was capricious and always involuntarily removed the quilt when she slept.

So every morning when Serena woke up, she would cover her well with the quilt.

Her sleeping face then was exactly the same as now.

The same as before.

The past always had a rich and intense color, and Serena remembered it. Thinking about it, she felt some pain in her chest and some moisture in her eye sockets.

-We had a very good relationship before, and I saved her, so she trusted me a lot.

She always said that I was her good fortune and that she would treat me very well in this life. She also

stood up for me and helped me a lot when I was in trouble. He thought we would be good sisters

forever. At that time, we also talked that if someone marries first, the other would be his first damsel. I

didn't expect that...

It turned out to be just a false thing.

She didn't even know that Alice had treated her well before, it was because she was really grateful to her, and also, for such a reason, she had been her best friend. Or, he always knew her secret and wanted to take advantage of it to learn more.

But no matter what the reason, their past still burned in her chest like fire.

-Don't you remember her? -Serena suddenly turned her head and looked at Cristian, -You knew her too, maybe you can take a good look at her face, and it might help you recover your memory.

Cristian had not paid attention to the appearance of the woman lying inside.

After hearing Serena's words, he looked at Alice's face.

At first, he thought there was nothing strange about this face.

He, too, had no impression at all.

But after looking at it for a while, several images appeared in his mind.

And there was Serena in these images, but they were not pleasant.

The woman in the images was wearing a pair of pink earrings, and he pulled out a similar pair of



earrings. Serena was immediately irritated when she saw him, and she broke the pink earrings he had given her.

Never had the image been so clear as now.

But it was he who hurt Serena, she felt a pain in her chest, but before she had time to feel the stabbing pain, her head hurt violently.

-Do you have any impressions?

Serena asked.

Cristian withdrew his gaze, and his gaze fell back on Serena's face, he saw that she was looking at him with an extremely worried look, and then her face gradually overlapped with the painful one in the memory of a moment before.

Seeing that he did not respond, merely looking at her with deep and extremely black eyes, Serena was a little frightened. She hadn't thought much about it at that moment; she just wanted Cristian to look at Alice.

After all, they were here, and Alice would have to leave many memories in both of their lives first.

Maybe it would be useful for him to take a look?

But he did not expect her reaction to be so great.

Thinking about this, Serena grasped his hand anxiously, -Are you okay, did you remember anything?

Luca, who was standing next to her, also realized that something was wrong and stepped forward to

help Serena hold him.

-Mr. Cristian, are you all right? Shall we go out first?

Serena also nodded her head, -All right, we'll go first.

Unexpectedly, she only wanted to take a step, but Cristian folded his hand back, -I'm fine.

-Are you okay? -Serena's suspended heart did not want to let go, because Cristian's face and

appearance did not look good, she looked into his dark eyes, -Did you remember anything?

Was it Alice who made him react so strongly?

Was it because he had done those excessive things?

She did not know why, Serena suddenly felt a little uncomfortable in her heart.

Of course, she knew that Cristian loved her in his heart, but after seeing Alice, Cristian's reaction was

so strong that she still felt a little uncomfortable.

She knew exactly where this discomfort came from.

But right now she certainly did not have time to worry about it.

-I remembered something," Cristian said in a deep voice, grasping her hand a little more firmly, he

frowned hard and the look in his eyes seemed pained.

He looked like that, a thin sweat still oozed from his forehead, but he had no other overreaction, and he

could even tell that he had remembered something.

He really seemed to have remembered something.

-Remember... some unpleasant things? -he asked.

Cristian paused for a moment and nodded his head.

Serena was suddenly speechless.

She took a deep breath, looked around and found a bench not far away, so she turned and said, -Let's

go over there and sit down.

Cristian pondered for a moment and then nodded, "Okay.

After remembering these things, Cristian's headache gradually subsided and he followed Serena with a

somber sigh.

After sitting down, the medical staff of the psychiatric hospital probably saw this scene and asked with

some curiosity: -Are you okay, is there anything I can help you with?

Luke quickly replied, -No, thank you.

After speaking, he wiped off a cold sweat.

The three were normal people, how could the staff of the psychiatric hospital ask if they need help?

After sitting down, Serena took a handkerchief from her bag and wiped the sweat dripping from her

forehead for Cristian, then wiped the sides of his nose, but Cristian grabbed her hands.

Suddenly he said, "Don't be angry.

Serena paused, --Eh?

Cristian's thin lips moved and he took a long time to say the next words.

-I have nothing to do with her.

Chapter 1015: It's just one side.

Hearing this, Serena felt even more confused.

But she thought about Cristian's performance right now, and what he had said recently, she could

probably understand.

He had seen Alice Fanelli a moment ago. If his memory had been stimulated, then what he had remembered now should have been the memory fragments about Alice, but he only saw some fragments and did not see them all.

Is that why he told her it had nothing to do with Alice?

To verify her assumption, Serena smiled and asked, "Are you referring to the person inside?"

Cristian's face was grim, and he clenched his thin lips tightly, his eyes fixed on Serena's face from start to finish, afraid of losing any expression on his face.

Although he did not answer her question, he did not deny it either, already Serena knew she had guessed.

-If he remembered these things because he saw her, then ... it should be a memory about her.

-Not about her.

Serena was surprised: -About what?

-I already remembered those pink earrings.

Serena's eyes widened in shock and her heartbeat sped up inexplicably.

The pink earrings?

In fact--she remembered this matter.

At that time, she quarreled with Cristian over this pair of pink earrings, and then she broke off the relationship with Alice, and even later, when Cristian chose another pair of pink earrings for her, Serena immediately threw it away.

After so many years, when she thought about it now, she still felt disgust.

Probably noticing that her expression was wrong, Cristian squeezed her hands a little more, Serena felt some pain and her consciousness returned.

Only then did she think of something, suppressed the disgust in her eyes.

These things happened a long time ago, what you recalled -- it's just one side, not all of it, so you don't need to explain anything to me, I know everything.

Luke, who was standing to the side, heard the conversation between the two people and remembered the incident back then, so he couldn't help but intervene, "Madam, speaking of this topic, I feel very angry.

The pair of earrings was bought by Mr. Cristian for you. But at the time it was not known how Alice stole

it, and then she took the earrings to see you!

Serena raised her head and looked at Luca in amazement.

She had always thought Cristian believed Alice's words, that's why she had given that pair of earrings....

So she had always chosen to believe in Cristian, so she had not thought of any other possibility.

But Serena knew that this was something unresolved in her heart.

Thinking about this, Serena closed her eyes slightly, calmed her mood, and then said slowly, -If she didn't have a chance to approach him, how could she have a chance to steal?

Hearing this, Cristian's frowning brows thickened again and he squeezed Serena's hand tightly.

-Serena!

-Mrs.

-It's okay, I'm just talking about the past. No matter what it was, it's all over in the end," Serena smiled slightly, the expressions and the look on her face seemed to be indifferent, as if she did not take the matter seriously.

However, when Cristian saw that she had this attitude, he interpreted it differently.

She had lost her memory and now recovered only a small part of it, the most painful part. And,

apparently, what Serena said was not familiar to him.

What he remembered was a different version of what Luca had said.

Thinking about this, Cristian closed his thin lips and said nothing.

Instead, Luca looked at Cristian's expression, and still could not help but want to say something to

defend him.

-Ma'am.

Serena raised her head and looked at Luca: -Did the doctor say how he is?

Hearing this, Luca was silent for a moment, his eyes flashed to Cristian's face, and he saw that Cristian

had a somber expression on his face, but no intention to do anything. Thus, Luca could only answer his

question.

-The doctor said the mental problem is very serious and she will have to stay in the hospital for a long

time.

Would she be admitted to the hospital?



Serena nodded, -I understand.

-Ma'am, do you plan to have her stay here?

-Yes.

She had become like that. After receiving so much punishment, Serena no longer hated her, but saw her as a pitiful person.

And she was just someone who was helping her out.

-I know, ma'am, I'll take care of it here. It's late, do you and Mr. Cristian want to go back first?

-All right.

Serena got up and thought about leaving directly. After two steps, she suddenly thought of something, turned around and pulled Cristian's sleeve.

-You're not leaving?

Cristian's eyes crinkled, he thought she was angry and would leave without paying attention to him, but unexpectedly she turned and asked him.

Seeing that her hand was about to retract, Cristian could not help but grab the slender white wrists and then squeeze them tightly.

Serena tried to struggle; not only could she not escape, but Cristian's grip grew stronger.

A little helplessly, but Serena still said, -Come on, let's go home for dinner.

After finally dismissing the two, Luca secretly wiped off his sweat. In fact, he felt that Cristian was very unlucky.

He had seen so many people before, and whenever he was stimulated, he couldn't remember anything.

But when he saw Alice Fanelli this time, he remembered some unpleasant things from the past.

Even if he was not her lover, he could still feel the aggravation in that.

However, Luca did not think it was because of Alice Fanelli's importance that had stimulated Cristian, there must have been other reasons.

Was it because he particularly hated this person? Or was it because he had been stimulated too much before, and now, as long as he saw familiar people, he gradually remembered something?

Luca was lost in thought.

He did not know whether he should find an opportunity to explain the matter to his wife again or not.

Otherwise, Cristian would not remember anything, and his mistress would be angry.

If that happened, Cristian would not know how to make Serena feel good.

It would all be over!

After making up his mind, Luca decided to wait for the next opportunity to explain the matter to Serena.

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Evening.

Luca had been busy all day, and when he was about to go to bed after his bath, Cristian called him.

-Mr. Cristian? -Luca was a little surprised. Since he had come back to the village, Cristian had rarely called him in the middle of the night; they solved everything at work directly during the day.

So now that Cristian was calling him, Luca felt a little strange.

Cristian's voice was low and came from the phone.

-Do you know much about my past and Serena's?

As he listened, Luca's heart was shaken for a while, was it really about this topic?

-I dare not say I know 100 percent, but I could say I know 80 percent.

After all, Cristian had always trusted him and had never hidden anything from him, so Luca knew a lot.

Chapter 1016: He seemed to be emotional.

-All right, so I want you to organize these things in a document.

What?

You asked him to organize the above matters into one document?

When Luke heard these words, he could hardly believe what he had heard, and his whole body was almost petrified on the spot.

If asked, should Luca write everything down?

-No way, Mr. Cristian! -I don't know how to write things down, I'm not capable of organizing these things.

These matters would not be like those he had investigated before, there were other people

investigating, and after completing the investigation, they would add up all the information and give it to

him.

-Who asked you to organize? -Cristian said coldly, -You can look for someone to organize.

Luca, -Who should I look for?

-Eeh," Cristian scoffed, -What do you think?

Luca immediately fell silent, -Well, let Cristian not worry about who he was looking for.

Whatever it was, he had to organize it in a document. It was very difficult for him, after all, these matters were the love and hate between him and the lady. Now that he was asking him, a man, to organize these affairs, he felt really embarrassed.

-Mr. Cristian, that ... can we talk a little bit about this subject ...?

As Luca struggled alone, he suddenly heard a soft female voice from Cristian's side, -You're not sleeping, what are you doing?

It was the voice of Mrs. Serena!

"Mrs. Serena, help me!"

This was the cry in Luca's heart at that moment!

Cristian leaned on the balcony railing to make the call. After hearing Serena's voice behind him, he turned his head, looked at Serena and frowned. He cut off the phone without saying anything and approached her.

-How did you get out with so few clothes on!

When he finished saying these words, he directly unbuttoned his coat, then opened it and hugged

Serena directly, and wrapped the woman in his coat.

Serena was wearing pajamas. Although it was winter, it was outdoors after all, and she certainly could

not stand the cold outside.

Besides, it was by the sea and she was pregnant.

The more she thought about it, the more Cristian frowned and said coldly, "Go inside.

Serena lifted her head from her coat without moving her feet.

-Who were you calling?

Cristian's lower jaw was slightly clenched, and he lowered his head to look at the person in front of him.

In the dim light, his clear eyes were full of emotion, looking at him without impurity, as if he could see

him clearly with a glance, but he also seemed to understand nothing.

What eyes...

The emotions in Cristian's eyes rolled, he unconsciously turned his gaze and his gaze landed on her

white, small, exquisite earlobe, his throat contracted and his voice was inexplicably low.

-To the people in the company.

He explained hoarsely, -They called to ask me about work things.

-Work stuff? -Serena blinked, "Is it after eleven o'clock? Mr. Cristian, do the employees of your company like to work?"

They are still going over work things right now, and they also called you, the president. It should be someone from the middle or upper level, right?

-Yes,|| Cristian smiled slightly, -they like to work, for you.

-I do?

Cristian's gaze kept looking at his small earlobe, he was provoked.

-Have you forgotten? -His voice was low and murmured approaching her ear, -The company's actions are all in your hands, Mrs. Ferrari.

Serena's gaze changed; if Cristian had not told her, she would have almost forgotten.

Earlier, Cristian had given her that contract, which at first glance was very unpleasant for her, but it turned out that something really happened.

Thinking about it, she felt angry!

-You! Ouch...

Serena just wanted to scold him, but her earlobe was bitten by him, this act frightened her, and

unconsciously she reached out her hand and pushed him away.

She forgot that she was in Cristian's arms at that moment, and she pushed him a little without being

able to move him at all. Instead, Cristian hugged her tightly with dissatisfaction and bit her earlobe.

-What are you doing? Let me go... -Serena was too anxious: -I have something serious to ask you.

Someone had been eating -vegetarian food|| for a long time, and now he had tasted -the taste of meat.

How could she stop at this point? He gasped fiercely.

-This is serious.

It couldn't be more serious.

-Cristian Ferrari!

-Silence, save your energy to call my name later.

Serena wanted to scold him, but she was picked up by him and they went to the bedroom.

The temperature in the bedroom was much higher than outside. Cristian put Serena on the big, soft

bed. There was no telling if he was afraid she would run away or what. Cristian's body was actually



pressed against her, keeping her hands on him, at his sides, trapping her in his own arms.

-Don't keep playing with me, I really have something important to ask you!

Cristian's dark, inky eyes were a bit scarlet and his breathing was unsteady.

-What is it? If it's about the past, I don't remember anything anymore, so don't ask.

It was true, she wanted him to admit his mistakes, but these mistakes Cristian made before he lost his memory. If she asked him now, he probably would not be able to give her an answer.

Thinking about this, Serena's mood suddenly became depressed.

What depressed her even more was that the current crisis had not passed.

It was because the man, who had been "vegetarian," was so hungry and thirsty that he began to bite her neck, and she reacted violently when the tingling sensation came from her neck.

-We can't!

If he gave her a hickey, everyone would see him tomorrow when he went to work.

But Cristian was disobedient, and Serena could only reach out to protect her neck from his invasion.

Consequently, he did not care, and since he could not kiss her neck, he began to kiss her arm, his thin,

warm lips moving up her arm and finally reaching her shoulder.

He removed her pajamas and his thin lips kissed her snow-white shoulders tightly.

Serena huffed and shielded her neck, but could not shield her shoulders.

So she held out her other hand to shield her shoulders.

Cristian looked up, as if there was hurt in her eyes, let out a laugh and moved his big hand to the

button of her pajamas.

Serena, -Stop with your hands!

He was really going to die! Why did this man become such an animal tonight?

-Well.

Cristian stopped his hands, but did not give up.

Instead, he leaned forward and used his teeth to unbutton the buttons of his pajamas. As for him, he

had already unbuttoned half the buttons of his pajamas, revealing most of his strong chest muscles.

The more she gestured, he tried to unbutton the buttons of his pajamas.

Serena swallowed her saliva and closed her eyes.

Although she didn't want to admit it, but it was all very sexy.

She seemed to be a little emotional, too.

Chapter 1017: She could at least.

She was emotional right now....

Serena's eyes were a little misty and the alarm in her brain kept sounding, telling herself that this could not go on.

But her body offered no resistance. Under Cristian's sexy appearance at this point, Serena's hands gradually wrapped around Cristian's neck, and she began to respond to him indistinctly.

She had not responded to him before and had resisted. Cristian was struggling to move forward.

But now, after she began to respond, Cristian realized how bad things had become.

It turned out that he just wanted to play and provoke her.

If he couldn't "eat meat," he could at least "have a bite of soup," right?

But now...

When Serena was at a loss, she suddenly felt the person holding her turn around and sit on the edge of the bed.

Because she was pregnant, Cristian had only been able to hold her hands tightly for fear of hurting her.

Serena had made the decision after being provoked by him, but now he had turned and walked away, why?

-What's the problem? -Serena stared at his back and could not help but ask him in a low voice.

Cristian turned his head and looked at her. The color of his eyes was very dark, as if there was a ball of fire pulsing violently, his thin lips were closed helplessly, and then he murmured, -You're not pregnant?

Serena did not know what he meant and nodded her head.

-Yes.

A deep sense of helplessness and desperate dissatisfaction flashed in his eyes, and he moved closer to her again. Serena thought he was about to continue, and just as she was about to reach out and embrace him, unexpectedly, Cristian's thin lips simply brushed her forehead and he immediately disappeared.

That was it, was it over?

Serena frowned and her eyebrows furrowed, and when she saw Cristian put the quilt on her, his soft voice carried a certain sense of restraint, "Go to sleep.

What happened to this person? If he didn't want to continue, why had he suddenly gone crazy and

provoked her?

After provoking her, he was irresponsible and left her like that.

Thinking about this, Serena could not control herself, put her foot out of the quilt and kicked it, then

quickly pulled the quilt to cover it and turned her back on Cristian.

Well, if he didn't want to do it anymore, that was fine.

However, the person who would be uncomfortable was not her. He insisted on provoking her, and it

was irresponsible, after his act, for her to be uncomfortable then.

After Serena turned her back on him, she no longer cared about him, it was too late to regret it anyway.

He sat beside the bed for a while, then Serena felt a lightness beside the bed, it was Cristian coming

out.

Serena secretly looked back and found that he had gone back to the balcony.

-Ok, you went to the balcony, you deserve it if you die of cold.

Thinking to ignore him, she settled into the most comfortable position, ready to sleep.

She was a pregnant woman now, she was very lethargic and fell asleep quickly. Serena looked over his

shoulder at first, but after watching him for a while, her eyelids somehow became heavier.

Then she couldn't open them, closed her eyes, and then she couldn't remember what happened next.

And on the other side.

After Luca heard Serena's voice, he still wanted to ask her to save him. Without waiting, Cristian

interrupted the call.

Luca thought for a moment, but he couldn't call again, so he could only sit by the bed and stare at the

phone with a headache.

For him, it would be better to give her physically hard work than this kind of work. He would not hesitate

like now, he would only take those jobs.

After waiting half the night, Luca did not receive another call from Cristian. He also thought about

sleeping, and pretending that tonight Cristian never made that call?

Thinking about this, he felt that this method was good, so he went to tidy up a bit, and when he turned

off the light and was about to go to bed, the phone vibrated.

He immediately shuddered, looked at the message and almost fainted.

The message was sent by Cristian, with one sentence.

-I need the document the day after tomorrow.

Day after tomorrow?

He wanted to ask Cristian if he knew it was the middle of the night, and when he woke up tomorrow, there would only be one more day left, but he would still have to go to work during the day.

After thinking about it, Luca felt he needed to make time for himself.

So he took out his phone and started writing.

Cristian was sitting in a chair on the balcony, leaning back in the chair with his long legs bent and his eyes closed. Although nothing could be seen in his expression, his furrowed brows meant that he was holding something back, even though in this cold winter, cold sweat still oozed from his forehead.

His cell phone rang and Cristian looked at it, it was a message from Luca.

-Mr. Cristian, can you postpone this work for two more days? It is extremely difficult.

Cristian wrote expressionlessly.

-No.

-So is it the morning of the day after tomorrow or is it the evening?

-Eight o'clock in the morning.

Luca was very angry; he wanted to curse and question him. But finally, Luca put down his cell phone, lay down straight, mechanically covered himself with the quilt, and then quietly closed his eyes.

In silence.

Since he had foreseen the difficulty of this work, perhaps he would really die in peace?

He already knew Cristian's character; he should not have asked him. In any case, Cristian had not said the exact time, but had only said it was for the day after tomorrow, so he could put it off until the next evening.

Now he had to take the consequence because he had asked him.

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Since Anna had left her job, she had not looked for another job. She had not been home for a long time. In fact, there was a reason, and that was that she had to go abroad with Serena first.

So he left his job in the finance department of the Ferrari Group.

The head of the finance department turned out to be her father, who was very upset about Anna's



resignation. After all, such a good job opportunity, if she had not wanted it, would soon have been taken by others.

At that point, even if she regretted it, she would not have had the chance.

But Anna thought Cristian was a bad man at that time and did not want to continue working in his company. She even tried to convince her father not to work for this bastard; her father got so angry that he scolded her directly.

He also pointed his nose and said that if he had to resign, he would break off the father-daughter relationship and she would never come back.

Anna was also young at the time, so she had a very strong character. In the beginning, she wanted to convince him, but she did not expect her father to be so tough. She felt no dignity if she showed her weakness to her father.

So at that moment, Anna also cut off the father-daughter relationship directly with her father, saying she

would not come back!

In the blink of an eye, for so many years, her father had not called her, nor had the two been in contact.

Only her mother called her every year and asked when she was coming back.

Anna always thought of this kind of moment, why was the person who called her not her father?

He didn't even ask her to come back, wouldn't he lose his dignity if she came back?

Chapter 1018: Go home.

She did not want to go home.

However, on this occasion, when after resigning, she felt so empty inside even though she was living in

Serena's house.

The three of them, Manuel accompanying his grandfather abroad, Serena living with Cristiane and

Anna, had always lived together, but now Anna was alone.

Anna felt lonely, so it was natural to remember her family at this time.

However, the thought that her father had not called her once for so many years made her very sad and

hurt, and although she longed to return home, she refused to do so.

Young people did not always think before they acted, and so in the end they had to stick to the painful

outcome caused by their follies.

It would be a good thing if her father called her now and told her to come home.

Anna spent the day and night just eating and sleeping, and indulging like a loser.

She thought she was black and there had never been a time when she was so isolated, plus the loss of her love, she felt as if she had been abandoned by the world, even if it was an unrequited love.

Love was said to be very troublesome, apparently, and it was not a rumor. She was not supposed to get close to love, and now she was.

Anna thought, "If only someone could keep me company at this time, how nice!"

She turned around and the sun came in through the window, which was so blinding that she got up to draw the curtains, taking away the light, and darkness reigned in the room, so it was comfortable. Anna then went to bed and lay down.

When the cell phone rang, Anna was stunned for a while, thinking, "I can't believe someone is looking for me. Is it Serena or Manuel?"

At this thought, Anna felt a vague hope in her heart. She pulled out her cell phone to find out who it was, but discovered it was her mother.

Anna wondered, "My mother? Why is she calling me at this hour?"

She took out her cell phone in amazement and bewilderment and answered, -Mom?

-Anna," her mother's voice on the phone sounded anxious and urgent.

-Mom, why are you calling me now? I told you I'm not coming back," she rubbed her eyes.

-Anna, you'd better come back soon.

He really called her back home. Anna made an impatient expression, not wanting to answer.

-Anna, are you listening to me?

-Yes, I am listening,|| she answered distractedly as she lay down on the bed and tucked herself in.

-In any case, you have to go home this time.

I know you've been angry all these years, yet you haven't come home once in five years. Your father and I didn't raise you to be offended.

Anna was very tired of this talk, but now for her, alone and isolated, she inexplicably felt love. In the past, Anna would probably have made some excuse at this point, saying she was busy with work and would have hung up the phone.

At the moment, however, she did not want to hang up the phone, but listened to her mother's pounding,

tense voice.

-Mom, I am not the one who wants to upset you, you know the reason, he told me to break the father-daughter relationship and now I do what he wants, why come home? I won't bother you if I go back home?

-You don't care what your father says, who is already very old. Even if he tells you, what's the matter, can't you understand him anymore?

-I would like to have some sympathy for him, but I can't," Anna said.

Well, I'm not talking about the past with you, but about today, that you have to go back.

-I don't want to go back, mother. I have already told you that I will not come back unless you call me in person, otherwise wouldn't it be shameful for me to come back now?

But for so many years, her father had never made this concession, and neither had Anna.

When this came to her mind, she felt discomfort. Perhaps she would run home breathlessly until her father said, "Come back, daughter."

There was silence on the other end of the phone for a while, and her mother sighed heavily when her tone became heavy:

-Anna, your father wants to call you too, now he can't.

-What do you mean?

-Your father was in a car accident yesterday on his way home from work, and now he's in the hospital.

Boom...

This news came as a huge shock. Anna remained stunned in her seat without reacting for a long time.

Her lips trembled so much that she could not utter a word, and her mind suddenly entered chaos.

-Anna, nothing had happened to your father before, you could be as capricious as you wanted, but now your father is in the hospital. If this continues, don't blame me for my intemperance.

-What hospital? -she said in a trembling voice.

The other party was silent for a moment and then told Anna the name of the hospital.

-I'll wait for you at the hospital.

After hanging up the phone, Anna did not think much, took her cell phone and keys and left the house

without carrying her bag or changing her clothes. As she walked down the street, she did not even

want to worry about the strange looks of others. She hailed a cab and went directly to the hospital.

She anxiously hoped to reach her destination soon, but there was a traffic jam on the road, so Anna

was extremely uncomfortable and kept asking the taxi driver when she would reach the hospital.

He asked the taxi driver many times, at first he answered Anna politely and patiently, but then he

became a little impatient. When she asked the taxi driver, he answered her directly:

-You see this situation, it's not that I don't want to go on, saying some unpleasant words I'm not sure helps.

After suffering the taxi driver's anger, Anna became depressed. She sadly shrugged her legs, lowered her head and hugged her shins, burying her face between her knees.

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The taxi driver was speechless and thought, "I'm just talking a little more seriously, is he crying because of my words?"

The taxi driver suddenly felt a little embarrassed and said to her, calming his tone:

-Girl, I don't want to upset you, it's just that there's a traffic jam now, but don't worry, I'm sure we can get to the hospital, it will just take a little longer than usual, even if there's a traffic jam at this hour, it's not that terrible and the road will be open in a while.

She nodded without answering.

She said nothing more when the taxi driver saw her like this. The road slowly cleared and she reached the hospital. He paid the fare, got out of the car and saw his mother waiting for him at the hospital gate.

Chapter 1019: Love is not a necessity

Bursting with bitterness from within, he ran full speed to his mother and hugged her with tear-filled eyes.

-You are home and I am quiet," she said, patting her mother on the back.

The two had not seen each other for so many years, and now that they met, her mother's eyes were also full of tears.

Anna looked at her mother with flushed eyes and asked:

-How is my father?

-After last night's urgent treatment, the doctor said he should be under observation for 48 hours, if he could get through these 48 hours in a safe state, then nothing serious would happen to him, but ....

When Anna heard this number, she almost fainted.

-48 hours--doesn't that mean two days? How can he be in such a serious condition? Where is he now and can I see him?



-I'll take you to the intensive care unit, but you have to see him outside, because the doctor doesn't allow any more visits now and your relatives came once in the morning," the mother shook her head.

On the way to the intensive care unit, the mother suddenly frowned and said:

-There seems to be a strange smell, what is that smell?

Anna was so worried about her father that she did not smell anything strange, so she shook her head.

But at that moment the mother dropped her gaze to Anna, as if she had discovered something

important:

-Anna, why did you come to the hospital like this?

Since they had not seen each other for so many years, the mother was so excited to see her daughter that she did not notice that her daughter had come to the hospital dressed in her pajamas with a few stains and her hair in a ball.

-Mom, what's wrong? Let's go to dad first.

The mother paused and thought for a moment, saying:

-If you go to see your father like this, he might faint with rage at seeing you, even if he were awake now.

-What have I done? -a puzzled Anna asked.

Look at your shaggy hair! The chicken coop is prettier than your hairdo! And that sour smell I just smelled....

The mother approached her daughter and sniffed her, then turned away from her in disgust and said,

"Tell me, how many days have you gone without a bath? You smell so bad that you didn't make others faint on the way to the hospital?"

Anna stared at her mother wordlessly for a while and finally had no choice but to bow her head.

Anna thought, "Well, we haven't seen each other for so long and my mother is still sarcastic. Is there a mother who treats her daughter like this?"

-Good thing you can't go to the ICU, otherwise this smell might wake up your father and make him unconscious again.

-Mom! -Anna said anxiously, -You can stop teasing me, my father is still in the ICU!

Hearing this, his mother gave him a look of complaint, speaking:

-Do you even know that he is in the ICU? If he wasn't so sick, wouldn't you have come back?

Anna did not know how to answer her.

-I said, -You can't see him anyway, so you'd better go home and get cleaned up. Look at you, you're so unpresentable.

-But I'm already here, I have to see my dad, Mom, please let me see dad in secret, just for a while and then I'll go home with you!

Finally, her mother took her to the ICU, and as Anna looked out the window at him her father, who was lying on the hospital bed, began to cry.

-Damn old man, how can you be so careless when you drive? You are so old and you had the car accident, you will be a laughingstock when it comes out," Anna said tearfully.

Seeing this, the mother beside her daughter could not help but wipe away her tears, caress her daughter's shoulder and speak:

-Good grief for the baby! Your father is already in intensive care, but you still call him a damn old man, you merciless girl.

The two hugged each other and began to cry.

After about ten seconds of hugging, the mother wiped away her tears as she scolded her daughter:

That's it, you are not allowed to make noise in the hospital, we cried so we will disturb your daddy, let's go home and cry if we want to, by the way, wash yourself well -when she finished the words, she pushed Anna particularly upset.

Her daughter said nothing and thought, she is my mother and what can I do with her?

When they arrived home, her mother opened the door with the key, saying, "So many years have passed without you coming back:

So many years without you coming back, but your room has always been clean for you, these days your father is hospitalized, so you are moving, even though the clothes are old, you are thinner than before, so you can wear them.

Click.

The door opened and Anna followed her mother into the house.

Seeing the familiar decor of the house, she felt like crying again, but she didn't, because her mother patted the back of her head and said, "-Take a shower right away and take off your shoes because I washed the floor yesterday.

Anna did not respond.

The tears stopped at this blow, and Anna entered the bathroom with a depressed expression.

-Why don't you take your clothes? Do you want to go out naked?

-Mom, will you allow me to enter the house dressed like this?

-Accurate.

She raised her head to look in the mirror, but was shocked and took a few steps back, looking at the disheveled woman in the mirror with a horrified expression.

She asked herself, "Is it me, why do I look like this?"

Anna looked at herself in the mirror, her lips pale and trembling, and stroked her cheek with trembling hands. Her hair was as messy as a hen's nest, her eyes puffy, her lips dry and peeling, her skin devoid of shine, looking like a woman who came from the highlands.

No, women who came from the mountainous areas were beautiful, because the environment in those places was beneficial to people. Unlike her, who was so ugly.

If she stayed like that, how could Matteo like her?

Matteo Giordano did not see her, and even if he did, he would not feel sorry for her. Her life got worse

day by day, and people stayed away from her like a monster when she went out, and even her mother did not like her smell.

Didn't she look bad in this state?

Anna had not looked in the mirror recently, and now that she saw her ghostly appearance for a man, she suddenly felt extremely ridiculous.

She had been with Serena for so long, and then Serena and Cristian broke up, Serena had a painful time, but not like Anna.

For Anna, all this just meant the end of unrequited love, they would have died laughing if they had found out about her situation.

Turning on the shower, Anna stood naked under it, letting the hot water wash her body.

Anna thought, "From today, I cannot go on like this. A person's life is very precious and I still have

many interesting things to try in life, so love is not a necessity and neither is man."

Chapter 1020: Will I get down on my knees to admit my mistakes?

After taking this bath for more than half an hour, Anna felt that she was really clean.

When she came out wrapped in a towel, Anna's mother was sitting on the sofa answering the phone,

wiping away her tears.

-I didn't expect something like this to happen either. My husband was really unlucky. Now he is still in the intensive care unit. The doctor said he would be under observation for 48 hours....

He was crying as he spoke, and out of the corner of his eye he saw Anna coming out of the bathroom, and then quickly said, -Okay, I still have things to do here, so I can't talk to you right now.

Then he hung up the phone, wiped away his tears, walked over to Anna, stood in front of her and looked at her carefully.

And the sad look was completely gone.

Anna was not surprised, nor did she feel that her mother was a person who did not care about her father. She was crying because she was very sad.

Now she was not sad because she did not want to carry this emotion when she was with Anna.

His mother was always a person who knew what emotion she should show depending on the situation and the person.

She could change her emotion from sad to happy in an instant.

Earlier, Anna had been taught by her, but she did not expect that.... in the end, she had lost a man.

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Of course, Anna did not dare to tell her mother these things; if she had told her mother, she would only have been laughed at in the end.

-Now you look acceptable, what happened to you just now? If the downstairs guard didn't know you, he would think I did the kindness of bringing home a beggar.

-Mom, I haven't seen you in so many years, can you stop teasing me?

Amelia Maio blinked innocently, -What? I didn't tease you in the recent phone call. I haven't seen you for so many years, did you get annoyed if I said something?

-No!

Anna walked to her room to go get dressed with an expressionless face, but when she opened the closet, she almost fainted when she saw the packed clothes.

The clothes that seemed beautiful to her five years ago now looked immensely childish.

Anna was speechless for a moment and closed the closet with a snap.

Amelia, who was following her, saw this scene and could not help but complain to her, "Why, aren't you



getting dressed? Do you want to go out naked?

After talking, Amelia discovered that her daughter was looking at her, her gaze made her feel a little

groggy, -What are you looking at your mother?

-Mom, I found that your clothes are nicer than my old ones, lend me one.

Are you crazy, you are a young girl and you want to wear my clothes of a middle-aged woman?

How are you middle-aged? -Anna looked up without speaking. Her mother was actually not very old,

and she had a little girl's face, and she loved to dress like a little girl, so she wore very fashionable

clothes, although her mother's style was a little different from hers.

But Anna felt that her clothes in this style were at least better than those of the children in her

wardrobe.

And she had decided to change from today, and she would no longer be sad about men in the future,

and she would not shed a single tear.

If she was still sad or cried over a man, she would be the ugliest, fattest, stupidest pig in the world!

And the changes she would have to make. The first thing was to change her clothing style. She had to

abandon the childish and immature clothes of before, she had to be a mature woman in her mind and

appearance!

-Mom, lend me one, I don't want to wear these, I just want to wear yours.

After speaking, Anna went to hug Amelia's arm and acted gently.

-Go away, if you wear my clothes and others think you are married, how can you get married then?

Speaking of marrying someone, Amelia suddenly thought of something and looked suspiciously at her

daughter who was holding her arm, -By the way, you have been abroad for the past five years. When

did you come back? How long have you been back? Why did you come back? Won't you tell me?

Besides, did you have to be in love for so long? Who is your boyfriend? When do you plan to bring him

here to show me?

Speaking of her boyfriend, Anna's eyes squinted for a moment, then she avoided Amelia's gaze and

giggled, "Mom, you have so many questions I don't know which one I should answer. I need to get

dressed now. Lend me a set of clothes. And I'll tell you my things when I'm free.

The two were mother and daughter. How could Amelia not see that Anna's eyes dodged when she

talked about this, and that she felt guilty when she saw her? Then she related the fact that he showed

up at her house Amelia felt that she herself had discovered some secret.

She looked at her daughter and asked, "Anna, have you been abandoned?"

As soon as she said these words, Anna immediately jumped up as if his foot had been stepped on,

shouted: -Mom, what nonsense are you talking about, who is abandoned? Your daughter I am so

beautiful, who will abandon me?

Amelia knew Anna better, and seeing her react so strongly, she said, -It seems that you have really

been abandoned and there is no other possibility.

-Mom! Not really!

-What does this man look like? Does he look good?

How long have you been with him? How did he leave you?

-Mom!

Amelia stared at her, and the two, mother and daughter, looked at each other for a long time. Anna

finally lost the battle and sat on the edge of the bed dejectedly, "He looks fine, but we were never

engaged, so we didn't break up.

-Yes? -After realizing some information from these words, Amelia quickly approached Anna and sat

down, "You couldn't make it? Is that why you are disappointed and frustrated?"

Anna's expression was depressed and obviously meant nothing.

-Mom, won't you let me do it? I'm not going to talk about this subject. From today, I will also forget that person. In the future, I will be a new Anna.

Amelia saw her daughter's eyes shining with a fixed light, and knowing that if she continued to ask at this time, she would prick her wounds repeatedly, she could only nod her head, -Well, it's okay if you don't tell me. When it suits you and you are willing, you will tell me.

Listening, Anna looked at Amelia like a monster and muttered: -I'm just not used to it when you're so nice all of a sudden.

-You're still not used to it? -While she was talking, Amelia slapped the back of her head, so painful that Anna reached out her hand and held it down, shouted, -Mom, please, can you not hit me on the head like that? What if I have an internal injury?

-It would be nice to have an internal wound. You didn't come back for so many years, I felt like your father and I raised you for so many years for nothing.... -then she started to cry.

Anna, -All right, all right, but am I back now? Don't worry, when father wakes up, I will go to his bed and get down on my knees to admit my mistakes, okay?

It would be impossible for her to kneel down, and it would be impossible to admit her mistakes.

But she really hoped that her father would wake up, otherwise she would surely hate herself! For so many years she had never admitted that she had made a mistake, not even once.