

## **Virginitv 1021**

Chapter 1021: If you don't change it, I will kill you.

In the end, Anna's great mother, Mrs. Amelia, naturally did not agree to lend her clothes. In

desperation, Anna was only able to put on her childhood clothes from before, and then went back to

get her luggage.

As soon as she walked through the door, she was surprised to see the house, and the smell made her

almost unbearable.

Yikes...

Her recent experience was really bad, so after Anna blamed herself for making Serena's house such a

mess, she quickly cleaned the house and gasped in exhaustion.

After taking a break, Anna packed up her things.

Although this house was bought in the name of two people, but after all, it was not hers.

She had a small apartment in this town, which her father had bought for her earlier, she said it was for

her dowry. Later, after the two of them did not get along, Anna never returned to that small apartment.

But now she had no intention of going back to the small apartment. She was planning to go home and

live with her mother for a while, and it was close to the hospital, so it would be convenient for her to go

back and forth from the hospital, and she could have mutual help with her mother.

Anna packed everything and left with her suitcase.

She still had the key to the door in her hand.

Anna looked at the key for a long time. She should have given it back to Serena, but right now she did

not want to see anyone.

So, after thinking about it, Anna put the key away first and then left with the suitcase.

And on the other side.

Serena had almost finished settling the affairs of the company, and the affairs of the Ferrari Group were

also finished. It was just a weekend, and the two went together to the old Ferrari family home.

It can be said that Luca, who received this news, was very happy.

For he had not yet finished the work Cristian had assigned him. On this short day, he was suffering the

worst weather.

Because he could not write well, Luke hired a writer to help him write.

The writer was great and could write anything he wanted.

But Luca did not know how to tell her about Cristian and Serena's affairs.

It was not difficult to remember them in his mind, but it would be very complicated when he had to tell others. Finally, seeing that time was passing little by little, the time of delivery was approaching, he became very nervous.

The writer looked at him like this and tried to comfort him.

-Don't be nervous, think of yourself as an outsider, just tell me the important events you know, then, I will connect them, and then I will show you if it is right.

An outsider?

Would you consider yourself an outsider?

Luca coughed slightly, why didn't he think of this before? After that, Luke seemed to have found inspiration and told what he knew and what had happened before to the writer one by one.

The writer listened attentively and could not help but scoff at the end.

-How did you put up with such a man? Now I really want to kill him.

Luke, -Don't have those kinds of thoughts.

Write it down carefully when you start later. Don't defame this character. If the information does not

satisfy me, I will not give you money.

The writer, -Don't tell me, I write it carefully, do I need to embellish it for you?

-You don't need to embellish it, you can write it as I told you, and I need it to be the truth.

After all, this was what Cristian wanted to see, and it was not for his wife, why embellish it?

The writer nodded indiscriminately. It was hopeless, it was not easy to be a writer in these years, and the price Luca would pay was really tempting. After writing this time, he could live well for a long time.

After that, the two did nothing else all day, and they did this.

When it was night, the writer went home, and Luke stayed and looked at the information she had written, and he was certainly not scared to death.

Because he found out that she had written Cristian's picture on a particularly gummy picture.

Damn!

Suddenly Luke was not feeling well, so he called the writer directly.

After a tiring day, she was planning to go to bed, but when she received Luca's call, she immediately became nervous,

-Mr. Luca? Is there anything else to do at this late hour?

-No, I just want to ask what you want to do, why did you write this?

The writer was left with many questions.

-Didn't I let you list the events clearly? Why did you add so many plots?

The writer said, -I didn't add, didn't you just happen to tell me? I found them very interesting, that's why

I wrote them.

After speaking, the writer could not help but praise him, -In the beginning I only heard you talk about

the incident. I thought this man was an evil person. Later, after listening to you talk about other matters,

I suddenly felt that his heart was very kind and that he was cold on the outside but warm on the inside,

so....

-So you have changed like this? Are you really not afraid of death or do you not want money anymore?

-I want money and I also want to live.

-So what the hell did you write?

Luke lowered his head and saw what he had written.

For example, there was a smile at the corner of his mouth. Her eyes were as warm as fire, and her big

hands....

Luca couldn't take it any longer; he almost broke his teeth.

-Don't take this as novel, this is the information I want to give my superiors, you....

-Mr. Luca, don't be angry. You are not your boss. How do you know that your boss will not like my creation? As a writer, I think writing this way is more vivid, which allows your boss to quickly get into the emotion, better yet, get into that world. I don't think there is anything wrong with that.

Luke found that she was deadly stubborn, so he could only close his eyes and grit his teeth and asked,

-Can you edit?

-I'm not going to edit! -insists the writer, -This is my principle. I will not edit it just because of your few words. It will lose the artistic conception.

Luke, -Where is your house located?

-The third floor of the Sun Community...

When she said half of what she wanted to say, he suddenly thought of something and asked vigorously.

-What are you going to do?

-Find you and kill you.

-Don't be impulsive. It is illegal to kill someone and you can go to jail. If I die, you will be punished.

-You are right, killing someone is indeed illegal, but if I hand over this information tomorrow, they will kill

me, if I die I'd better find someone to go with me.

The writer shuddered in surprise.

Damn, what kind of fool have I provoked?

Finally.

-Are you going to edit it or not?

-I'm editing it!

Luke scoffed coldly, -It would have been better if I had given in earlier.

-But it's very late today, I'm going to bed, can I go make the changes tomorrow morning?

-All right, if you can't edit properly, I'll kill you.

The writer wanted to cry.

Chapter 1022: The old home of the Ferrari family.

So the night passed, and when the next morning arrived, Luca found that he could not get in touch with the writer.

No one answered the phone.

He sent text messages, but no one answered.

After waiting nearly half an hour, Luke frantically ran to the third floor of the Sun Community, but he did not know which room she lived in.

Seeing the delivery time approaching, Luca had no choice but to call someone to help him look up the writer's room number.

During the investigation, Luca thought that you never know, so he took the initiative to call Cristian.

Who knew that as soon as Cristian answered the phone, he heard Serena's voice coming from the phone.

-There are few traces of our activities downstairs. Let's go to the second floor.

This was...

Luca thought for a moment and asked cautiously, -Mr. Cristian, did you go to the old Ferrari family home with Mrs. Ferrari?

Cristian's deep, cold voice came from the other end of the phone.

-Yes.

Hearing this, Luca was filled with joy, but he did not show it and cautiously asked: -So, sir, the

information you asked for?

-I don't have time now.

Cristian spoke and found that Serena was staring at him, -Who is calling you?

-No one,|| Cristian hung up the phone directly, and then walked over to her calmly, -It was a wrong

number. Did you just say you wanted to go to the second floor?

As he spoke, Cristian put his cell phone in his pocket.

Serena nodded her head, "Okay, let's go to the second floor.

After speaking, she thought of something: -I don't know if the elevator still works or not.

-Let's take the stairs, safer.

-Okay.

And Luca, who had hung up, could tell that he was not offended right now, but he was very happy,

because Cristian had hung up the phone, which meant that now he did not have time to worry about his business.

So even though he could not deliver the information now, Cristian did not have time to look for trouble for him.

So he still had time to take care of the matter .

Exactly at that time, they also found the room number that Luke had asked for, so he found that room and rang the bell.

There was no response.

Luca rang the doorbell as he called the writer.

Thinking about what he had promised her last night, but she did not answer the phone or messages this morning, Luca's heart burst and the action of ringing the doorbell became a bit rushed.

Not knowing how long it had taken, Luca finally heard with satisfaction a sound of quick footsteps coming from the door, accompanied by a roar.

-Who is it? Why don't you let me sleep so early in the morning?

After opening the door, she saw Luca with a grim look standing in the doorway and was stunned. About

two seconds later, she fell to the floor and closed the door again.

Boom!

Luca just wanted to step forward and go inside, but she closed the door with a look of horror. After the

door closed, she almost bumped her nose. Fortunately, he had not taken that step in a hurry.

-Damn it! Open the door!

After Luke regained consciousness, he slammed the door panel with both hands, making a loud noise.

-Open the door, do you hear? Do you know how long I've been waiting for you?

He heard no sound at the door. Luca suddenly calmed down and sneered, -Do you really want me to

kill you? I tell you I have been looking for you all morning and now I am very angry. You'd better open

the door now, or else....

A second later, the door opened and the writer stood there with a look that showed she had nothing left

to lose.

After their eyes met, Luke sneered: -Are you finally willing to open the door? Miss Writer.

The writer shuddered at his gaze, and finally reached out to touch her ears and whispered helplessly, -

Mr. Luca, it's only past seven. I didn't come back until midnight last night.

-So what?

-I didn't come home until twelve o'clock.

It was already a point when I finished washing, but when I was about to go to bed, you called me again,

I slept very little, now--you started disturbing me so early in the morning, it's appropriate.

Luke scoffed: -You still haven't finished what you promised me, and you slept, is that really

appropriate?

Are you still a qualified writer?

-The writer knew that no matter what she said, Luca would not leave now, and she would definitely

make him change now.

She was speechless for a while, then said, "I know, come in.

On the other side, in the old house of the Ferrari family.

Serena and Cristian went to the second floor.

Today they didn't bring anyone else, when they arrived, they saw several security guards at the gate of

the old house, and there were also people patrolling the street.

When they questioned them, they learned that they were the staff that Luke had assigned here, which meant that there were no people who had lived here for a long time, and he was worried that something similar to that day might happen, so for Serena's safety, he strengthened the guard.

Serena was quite satisfied with that.

So when she and Cristian went upstairs, they took no precautions.

As she walked, Serena looked at the bricks and tiles in front of her, always feeling like she was in another world.

Everything seemed to be the same as it was five years ago and it also seemed like yesterday.

Sometimes, after looking for a long time, she did not know what era she was in.

Passing a corner, Serena suddenly stopped and looked ahead.

Not far ahead was the room where Cristian was staying. She remembered that not long after she got married, Cristian had a very bad attitude toward her and wanted her to leave home.

Serena did not want to leave. Finally, she slept outside the door all night. At that time she was really stupid and stubborn. Now that she thought about it.

As Serena recalled her past memories, she did not notice that Cristian beside her was frowning, looking at the familiar scene in front of him, a fragment flashed through her mind.

As Cristian got closer and closer, Cristian felt that something was about to appear from his memory, but he could not remember what it was for a while, and an ache came from his head. Cristian feared that Serena beside him was worried, so he held back.

-This room is the one you lived in.

Serena went back with her memory, probably because she was excited, so she took a step forward: -

Unexpectedly, the furniture here is still the same.

As she finished saying the words, she suddenly saw a small cabinet in the corner.

At that moment, she was stunned.

That small cupboard...

She bought it for herself first, because Cristian did not agree that she should put clothes with her wardrobe. Later, Serena bought a small wardrobe, but at first all her clothes were in her suitcase.

However, Serena thought that after she left, this wardrobe would have to be discarded.

Because this closet was incompatible with this room in terms of workmanship and appearance.

Chapter 1023: Are you uncomfortable again?

But I did not expect that after so many years it was still intact.

Suddenly, Serena's mood became a bit complicated.

In addition to the complexity, the corners of her lips curved slightly.

Five years earlier, after she had left, Cristian had not thrown away this small closet. That meant... at that time...?

Thinking about this, Serena reached out her hand, stroked the surface of the closet and then slowly opened it.

After opening it, Serena accidentally discovered that what was there overlapped with what was in her memory. The hand holding the closet door shook severely and she stood there stunned.

Not only did she keep the closet, but also what was in it.

The cleaners hired by Luca were all professionals. Luca only asked them to do the cleaning, but the original plants and trees, the bricks and tiles, which ranged from the sofa closet next to the bed to the potted carpet, had retained their original state.

There was a power rising in his heart, affecting Serena's heart.

After Cristian saw the small closet, his headache intensified. Standing near the door, he simply leaned against the door, and the scene in front of him slowly changed.

Before, in his view, there was only Serena crouching beside the closet.

Now, a figure appeared beside her.

The tall man was sitting in a wheelchair and the room was silent, he was sitting not far from the closet and his eyes never left the closet from start to finish.

If they didn't know, they didn't even know what he was looking at.

But at this moment, Cristian knew that it was the only thing he missed that he had left here in the room after his departure.

Since she had not gone back to pack, of course the things in the closet were not removed, and it turned out that it was Serena's things that were missing.

He would go to work and leave work day after day, looking at what she had left in the house and thinking about it as he searched for her news.

As soon as he entered the room, he would sit in his wheelchair and be stunned, and then he would think about their past together in his mind, and his heart would be filled with this woman's actions and

laughter.

Later, it is not known after how long, he stopped entering this place, but nothing changed here.

These memories passed quickly through Cristian's mind, just like the fireworks that suddenly lit up on

New Year's Eve and disappeared completely in an instant.

The headache was getting worse, Cristian's thin lips were tight and his eyebrows were furrowed.

Cold sweat was running down his forehead.

He settled deeply, and it took a lot of effort to get out of the memory, and his eyes suddenly cleared;

there was no longer that scene.

In his sight, there was now only Serena, standing stunned in front of the closet, there was nothing else.

She seemed to have a special fondness for this cupboard, just like him.

Cristian saw her reach out and her white fingers gently touched the clothes. The pain in her brain was

increasing, and she could no longer bear it; she almost groaned.

If he let her see how he was, she would worry about him.

Then Cristian turned and left without hesitation.

And Serena was immersed in her memories, and had not noticed that Cristian was gone. She stroked the garments one by one.

Suddenly, something hit her hand and arm, and Serena lowered her head, only to realize that it was her tear.

She stopped unconsciously, but did not dare raise her hand to wipe the tears from her face.

Unexpectedly, a closet had even made her cry, and if Cristian had seen it, he would surely have laughed at her.

No, he couldn't let her see it.

Serena pretended to be bent over, drilling her head into the pile of clothes, then wiped away some tears with her clothes indiscriminately, and after vigorously calming her emotions, she took a deep breath to return to normal.

Probably due to a guilty conscience, when Serena turned her head back, she already had a smile on her face.

-Unexpectedly, this closet is still here.

At first it was not easy for me to get this cupboard. You.

Serena stopped abruptly in the middle of her words, because the figure of Cristian had disappeared, and she was stunned, her expression looked a little surprised and puzzled.

Wasn't the person still here? Why did she disappear when she looked in a closet?

Could something have happened?

Thinking about this, Serena's expression changed and she went ahead to look for Cristian.

After leaving the room, Serena saw Cristian standing at the end of the hallway, which happened to be the position near the window, and at this moment, he turned his back to her and grabbed the window with one hand.

Serena walked toward him with uncertainty, but did not call his name. After getting closer, she discovered that the hand grasping the window had raised veins.

Cristian suppressed the sharp pain that came to him, enduring the pain that came one wave after another, and in the blink of an eye, cold sweat covered his entire body.

Unexpectedly, his headache not only did not subside but even worsened.

At that moment, Cristian heard light footsteps coming from behind him.

His pupils narrowed slightly, his expression also changed in an instant, he wiped off the sweat with his own hands and then turned his head to look at Serena.

-Have you finished looking?

His expression was calm, his voice was as usual, and there seemed to be nothing wrong with him.

But Serena was staring at him.

Cristian approached her with a smile, -What's wrong?

Serena did not speak, just stared at him and finally asked, -Should I be the one to ask you what's wrong?

As she listened, Cristian's thin lips curved slightly, -What's wrong?

Seeing him like this, Serena finally could not help but frown, bite her lower lip and look at him.

-Are you uncomfortable again?

Cristian, -No, I just came here to breathe and take a look at the landscape under the window.

He lied to her lightly, it seemed that the person who had gripped the window with pain at that moment was not him, that attitude made Serena angry, but at the same time she felt sorry for him.

She was angry because he was trying to hide it from her, not to let her know his pain.

She felt sorry for him, because he was already like that, but he still wanted to hide it, should he be afraid that she would worry?

The more she thought about it, the more Serena felt sorry for him, wanted to scold him and felt that he was already in so much pain. If she lost her temper, he should have comforted her.

He was already in so much pain and he should have comforted her, so how much pain would he feel?

Thinking about this, Serena could only smile slightly, pretending to believe it, and asked in a low voice:

-What's so cute downstairs?

Did you look at the wardrobe I just showed you?

The wardrobe...

Speaking of the wardrobe, Cristian's brain began to throb again.

Serena noticed the corners of his eyes twitching, and realized that he couldn't mention the closet, so

she quickly changed the subject, -By the way, I suddenly remembered that there is a garden behind,

o.... Let's go for a walk, the air is very fresh.

Cristian's pale lips opened in a smile and he nodded softly, -All right.

Chapter 1024: Mrs. Ferrari, you are so enthusiastic.

For the present Cristian needed a lot of patience and strength to be here, and to keep his complexion unchanged, so when he agreed to go to the garden with Serena, she too seemed to notice something, came up to him and took him by the arm.

She grabbed his arm to steady him, fearing that he might fall.

Noticing her help, Cristian's eyebrows furrowed.

It turned out that she had found out.

He just didn't reveal his true condition.

He didn't want her to see his headache again, didn't want her to worry about it, and she obviously got a whiff of his idea, agreed and consented to his approach, and then quietly changed it in her own way.

She was really very thoughtful.

She was Cristian Ferrari's wife.

Thinking about this, Cristian suddenly stopped and stopped walking.

Serena was surprised for a moment and then suddenly said, "Why don't you wait for me here and I can go alone? Don't worry, I will be back soon."

Although she deliberately changed the subject, Cristian was probably trying to bear the pain all the

time. If she was still here with him, then she would not be able to get rid of the painful disguise, she would have to pretend to be fine all the time.

At this moment, Cristian's pale lips twitched, he lowered his head and looked at her.

-Yes, I feel a little uncomfortable.

Serena's lips locked in a forced smile and she looked at Cristian stunned. She had not expected him to suddenly confess.

She did not know how to react for a while, so she looked at him stunned.

-Don't you want to go to the garden?

He bent down and buried his face in her neck, smelling the sweet scent that belonged to him, she felt the pain in her head ease so much. Serena did not expect him to suddenly confess and tell her not to go to the garden. After reacting, she could only reach out and hug him.

-All right, I'm not going anymore, so I'll take you to the room to sit for a while.

-Okay.

Finally, Cristian entered the room with his support. After Serena helped him sit down, he found that his

face was still very bad, so he turned around, -I'll get you a glass of water.

Cristian was in great pain; he looked up to look at her figure. Seeing her running quickly, he couldn't help but frown and wanted to say something to her. The scene in front of him changed again, and this big man leaned weakly against the sofa.

Although Serena was in a hurry, he held his position. She kept in mind that she was a pregnant woman, so she was always cautious. She went to the kitchen on the ground floor. When she wanted to pour water, she found that since there were no people living here, there was no hot water.

Moreover, all the water heaters had been put away, Serena searched for a long time before she found a water heater in the closet, used it to boil water after washing, and poured hot water over it to clean it.

After all, it had not been used for so many years, she was also worried that something might go wrong.

Taking advantage of the time to boil the water, Serena went back downstairs.

When she reached the kitchen door, she turned, picked up the kettle and, carried a cup upstairs.

Cristian lay on the sofa, his eyes closed, his eyelashes quivering softly in the air.

Since the last time he had talked to David about simulating the scene and then stimulating the memory, his mental capacity seemed to get worse every day. If it were a normal life situation, he would have no

problems.

But as long as he stimulated it a little, his mind suffered tremendous destruction.

The feeling that he was about to remember but could not remember almost broke his spirit.

Serena.

You're not back yet, Cristian looked at the white ceiling and curved his lips slightly.

Although his mood was suffering greatly, his memory was recovering a little.

Especially after returning to the village, the last time he saw Alice, and this time he returned to the

Ferrari family home.

He remembered many things, but it was not everything.

When would he remember everything?

When Serena returned, Cristian was already sitting on the sofa with a straight figure, only his face did

not look right, his appearance was not like that of a normal person.

Serena set aside the kettle on the table, then connected the switch and approached Cristian.

-There were no people living here for a long time, so there is no hot water. I just need to boil it. Wait a

moment.

Serena sat next to him, and as she explained, she anxiously wiped the cold sweat from his forehead

with her hands. During the time he was walking down the stairs, so much sweat was dripping from his

forehead, he seemed to be really uncomfortable.

Serena was a little worried, she couldn't help but bite her lip and then asked, "Should we go to the

hospital to see?

Cristian let out a laugh, took the hands that were indistinctly wiping the cold sweat on his forehead, put

them down, then pulled a white veil out of his pocket and began to carefully wipe Serena's hands.

-This is... -Serena did not understand why he was doing this and looked at him strangely.

-They are dirty,|| Cristian explained as if he had heard her doubts.

Serena suddenly understood. It turned out that he meant that she had used her hands to wipe the

sweat on her forehead, now her hands were dirty, so he wiped her hands for her. This reason left her

speechless and also made her a little angry. She said, "What are you talking about? I actually don't

mind your sweat making me dirty.

-Yes," Cristian nodded his head, "I do.

But he didn't like it.

Now he had lost his memory and occasionally had headaches that made him feel like a scared

pregnant woman. If he could, he would really prefer to solve his problem on his own, but he couldn't

hide it from her.

After all, the two of them were together every day.

Even though he had said he knew, he was still cleaning her hands for her, acting extremely kind and

serious.

Seeing him like this, Serena simply withdrew her hands, and then hugged his neck, and left many

kisses on his forehead.

Cristian was directly stunned by her, and by the time he reacted, Serena was already gone, and then

looked at him closely, her look and expression obviously very dissatisfied.

-If you keep doing that, I'm going to get angry. I said I don't mind and you kept wiping my hands, what

were you wiping?

Well, that he didn't mind, but Cristian hadn't imagined that she would use this way to show, her sincere,

simple, silly way, what she was doing to him without being able to withdraw from it.

Looking at the little woman closely, she pouted and looked at him angrily.

Feeling a warmth, he reached out his hand to embrace her and pulled her into his arms.

-Ah... -Before Serena could react, he took her in his arms, she sat directly on his lap and was still

hugging his neck at that moment, having sat there now, the posture was very ambiguous.

After moving closer, Cristian put a big hand on her cheek and gently rubbed her lips with his thumb, his

eyes became deeper and deeper, -Since Mrs. Ferrari is so enthusiastic, then I should be respectful.

Chapter 1025: What hatred do you have for my hair?

Cristian pinched her chin and kissed her.

The slightly pale lips were slightly cold, like snowflakes, but after falling on her lips, they gradually

became warm again.

Serena saw him close his eyes intensely, and his movements went from nibbling her chin to caressing

her hands. The kiss was extremely long. If it were not for the sweat that kept oozing from her forehead,

Serena would have really thought this moment was wonderful for Cristian.

It was a shame that she would see this in his eyes and then feel so sorry for him.

Kisses could make people emotional, perhaps make them forget the pain?

At this thought, Serena blinked. She had agreed with him before that he could not kiss her without her permission, but now it was a special situation, or, did she have to give him an answer?

As she thought about it, the touch on his lips suddenly disappeared.

Serena came back to herself and saw Cristian looking at her lightly.

Was it because she was thinking about other things, she was distracted and Cristian noticed?

Serena was a little embarrassed, she bit her lower lip unconsciously, thought about it and actively kissed him.

Cristian's pupils suddenly dilated, and a second later he was squinting dangerously, clutching the nape of her neck and becoming more active.

The sweetness of the kiss gradually drove away Cristian....'s anxiety and pain.

The two kissed hard in the old house.

On the other side, in an apartment in the Sunshine Community.

Luca sat on the sofa, looking extremely relaxed and free, sipping his home brewed coffee, and then looked up to watch the girl writer sitting in front of the notebook with her back to him who was working.

She had been sitting there for almost half an hour, Luca finished his coffee and refilled it himself.

When he went to refill his coffee, he found that this writer girl's apartment was not big, but she knew how to enjoy life very well, she had everything from coffee machines to bread and cake machines.

And her kitchen was very big, full of appliances.

The refrigerator was full of ingredients when he opened it.

Earlier, Luca had heard that writers were nerds, used to eating instant noodles or take-out, but seeing that the things in her refrigerator were fresh, he thought she makes her own food.

Luca took another sip of coffee and suddenly remembered something, looked behind the writer's back.

He felt as if something was wrong.

She had been sitting there for half an hour, why didn't she say a word or get up, and he just asked her to make a small change, would it take that long?

Thinking about this, he frowned, put down the cup of coffee in his hand and called her.

-Ei.

There was no answer.

Luca arched his eyebrows when he saw this-he was working so hard?

But why did he feel that something was wrong?

Finally, Luca waited a few minutes, but she remained still, which was all too unusual.

Luca simply stood up, walked over to her and said, "Are you finished? Does it take that long to edit the document? Aren't you a professional writer?"

As she spoke, Luca had already walked past her, looked at the computer indifferently, and then his gaze fell on her face.

The girl was sitting upright, but her eyes were closed, her mouth slightly open, and she was sound asleep.

Who was going to tell him what was going on?

Was she not editing the document? How had she fallen asleep in front of the computer?

And how could she stretch her back so straight in her sleep?

When she was sound asleep, the writer clicked her mouth.

Then she bowed her head and went back to sleep.

Very good, very powerful.

Luke held back the anger in his heart, reached out his hand and slapped the table in front of her.

Da, da, da...

The writer did not seem to hear him, but she was still sound asleep.

Luca was speechless, hitting the table hard.

Da, da, da, da!

This time he could tell he had used a lot of force, if she still didn't wake up, it would be really....

He guessed, and she still did not react at all. She seemed unable to hear the disturbance or any sound from the outside world.

Finally, when Luke was too confused, he saw a piece of absorbent cotton stuffed into her ears.

He scoffed coldly and reached out to pull out the two cotton balls, but he only intended to remove the cotton and wake her up to finish this serious business.

But he did not expect to immediately pull out a strand of her hair when his fingers encircled her hair as he pulled the cotton.

-Ah!!!

In the next second, there was a scream in the room that was worse than the scream of a pig being slaughtered.

Luca looked at the strand of hair in his hand and unconsciously swallowed the saliva.

He had not done it on purpose.

-Damn it! -After she woke up, she saw the black hair in her hand with a look, and was angry in an

instant: -Mr. Luca, what do you mean? I was just lazy and fell asleep, can't I change it for you? If you

have a problem with me, tell me!

Luca, -?

-Why did you pull my hair? Do you know how important the existence of hair is for us writers? Because

every day I have to think about what I will write, I almost lost all my hair, now you too.... -she burst into

tears.

Hair loss was the sore point for all girls.

Especially for people with a high hairline, Samantha was one of them, and she was losing her hair.

More importantly, after becoming a writer, she started losing her hair more brutally.

Samantha searched the Internet for good ways to grow her hair. However, she kept losing her hair,

from one day to the next she had less and less hair, she felt she was about to go bald.

Now Luca even pulled out a strand of her hair.

Samantha, with trembling fingers, gently stroked the painful part of her scalp, obviously touching a

small piece of flesh ....

There was no hair left.

Samantha burst into tears.

She took a step forward and grabbed Luke by the collar, resentfully: -Tell me, what hatred do you have

for my hair? Why did you treat it like that?

Luca had been absolutely right before, but now he had ripped out a lock of her hair, it was something

he had not expected, so now she had lost her mind, plus he had been questioned by Samantha, he

could not say why.

-I tell you, if you don't give me a satisfactory answer now, I will never be finished with you, and don't

even think about having the document changed. Don't even think about leaving this house!

Luca looked at her helplessly.

Was she still the girl from before? Why had she become a dominatrix in the blink of an eye, just

because of a lock of hair?

But Luca looked at the volume of her hair and said with difficulty: -I'm sorry, I didn't mean to, I just

wanted to get the cotton out, but I didn't expect....

-You used that opportunity to take revenge. If you went to take off my cotton, how did you rip out my

hair?

Chapter 1026: Am I a person who dies for money?

Luca wanted to say that he had not taken that opportunity to get revenge, but seeing the hair in his

hand, he really did not know what to say to defend himself.

In the end, Luca simply said in a straightforward way, "Forget it, it's over, since I did something wrong,

then I apologize, you can be as angry as you want.

But... -he stopped talking and his eyes fell on the computer screen- -can you edit these words first?

-Mr. Luca, can you take responsibility?

Do you know that the hair of us writers is the most precious? Look at my hair-I don't have much of it

anymore. You ripped such a big lock from me, doesn't your conscience hurt? -said Samantha pointing

to her hair.

Luca had not paid attention to it before, but now that she said so, that's why he was looking at it.

He found that her hair was as little as she said, but at least her appearance looked normal.

Then Luca said bluntly, "You look pretty hairy.

Luca clasped his hands together, "I'm sorry, I'm so sorry. I was wrong about what happened just now,

but it was not intentional. If you help me edit those paragraphs this time, I will apologize properly, okay?

Seeing him in a hurry, feeling no guilt at all for pulling his hair, Samantha huffed coldly, "I'm not going to edit anything else.

-It was already an exception to have promised to edit. Now you have offended me and I have decided not to edit.

Luca was going crazy, even though Cristian and Serena had gone to the old house, Luca did not know how long they would stay there.

He knew he would have to be safe before the midday meal.

But what about after lunch?

It would be impossible for Cristian and Serena to stay in the old house for a day, wouldn't it?

They always came home for lunch, and after lunch, maybe Cristian would ask for this document.

If the writer didn't want to fix things for him, would she take this romance novel and give it to Cristian?

It was her fault.

She should not have looked for the writer on the Internet, nor without checking what the writer wrote for

an urgent need.

Now he could say he had found his karma.

-I didn't do it on purpose, well, let's do this, first you edit it and then you can choose what you want,

whether it's paying more or something else.

Samantha wanted to hold out until the end, but when she heard him say he would pay more, she

narrowed her eyes, -Who do you think I am? What do you think of me that you tell me to pay more? Am

I a person who dies for money?

Luke, -I...

-At least three times! -Luca's words were still stuck in his throat, and Samantha pointed three fingers at

him.

Luca was silent for a moment and lowered his eyes.

Well, surely with enough money one could do anything.

It was the same with people.

-I will pay you more! You can change it now.

-Okay.

Samantha forgot the hair problem in an instant, sat in front of her computer and became very active.

The money Luca would give her was already considerable.

Now, if it tripled, she could do nothing for a long time after that.

She could not bear to write manuscripts every day.

Samantha's speed was amazing, erasing words was very fast, Luca simply did not want to see some

parts, she simply erased those words he did not like.

Luca looked aside and occasionally said, "This paragraph is really useless. I don't think it will help him at all.

-And here, here--this is not needed either.

Samantha looked at him as he erased it, and could not help but ask, -By the way, Mr. Ferrari, do you

have amnesia?

Hearing this, Luca was surprised and looked at her dangerously.

-How do you know?

To her, a writer, he did not talk about Cristian's current situation, he only told her that he wanted to write

some events, he did not even mention Cristian's name, he only called him Mr. Ferrari.

Now Samantha asked him that....

Samantha felt a dangerous breath from him almost instantly, coming toward her with tremendous pressure, she was shocked until her hand holding the mouse trembled.

She was speechless and said, "Please, if he had not lost his memory, why did you ask me to write this?"

I can imagine without asking.

Luca, -...

Was it true?

-My imagination is very good.

Let me tell you something with my best imagination. Mr. Ferrari has not only lost his memory, but he is

also trying to restore his memory, and he may have gone to great lengths to restore his memory and suffered a lot.... And his wife must be the one who cares most about him. But it hurts Mr. Ferrari very much to feel sorry for her, so she has to endure a lot in silence, doesn't she?

Luca looked at her shocked, she guessed him just like the present.

It seemed so, he said he guessed, but why could he guess so accurately?

As if she saw the doubts in his heart, Samantha said, "I might know what happened after seeing the previous plot, Mr. Luca, Mr. Ferrari's life is very dramatic, it is really colorful. Can we make a deal? Give me the idea of this story and I won't charge you today, what do you think?"

-The idea of this story?

Samantha nodded, -Yes, my idea, you know I am a writer, I think this idea is really good.

Thinking about his identity, Luca immediately shook his head and declined, -No.

-Why not? I won't charge you anymore.

Luca said with a cold face, -Believe me, if you publish this, the person you offend will be terrible, not to mention that if you succeed in getting your idea published, you won't be able to live.

He said a number of things, very frightening, and managed to scare Samantha.

-I know!

Well, even though the idea was very good, after all she was an unknown writer, if she really offended people, she would definitely not have a good life in the future.

Shortly after finishing the editing, Luke transferred the amount of money to her account three times without moving his eyes, and then left with the document.

After he left, Samantha washed her face and immediately lay down to sleep.

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As Anna stayed at home, she began to lead a life of sleeping early and getting up early, cooking with her mother every day and then going to the hospital to visit her father.

Forty-eight hours of observation had passed, but Anna's father still did not wake up.

However, the doctor said that the dangerous period had passed, so Anna and her mother were relieved.

After hearing this, Amelia finally sighed with relief, "This is good, Anna, when your father wakes up, you should apologize and not make him more sad.

She nodded her head in silence.

-Mom, I know.

Before, her character was so strong, and after so many years, if it wasn't for her father's sudden car

accident, she wouldn't have known what the word -losing|| meant.

Chapter 1027: You finally wake up

She regretted after losing

She didn't want to experience stupid things like that again.

Therefore, after Dad woke up, Anna went to appreciate him, ask for forgiveness and also accompany

him with more time.

Amelia started crying again when she spoke to her daughter, "I hope your father can wake up soon, I

couldn't be quiet if he is in a coma.

-Mom, the doctor said dad has passed the dangerous period, he will wake up in a few days.

Anna stood up with her purse as she spoke, -Let's go, first to the supermarket. Let's buy everything he

needs as soon as possible, before Dad wakes up. That way we can do something to get him back on

his feet after he wakes up.

Amelia quickly followed him with the bag.

They met the older neighbor on their way back from the market as they descended the stairs.

-Oh, are you back? -The neighbor was a little suspicious when she saw Anna.

-Anna, you haven't been back for a long time, I heard from your mother that you have been abroad

these years, how are you? They say they find foreigners as boyfriends, do you have one?

It was the first time she met Agnese Penzo after coming back these days.

This Agnese was known as a gossipy person by all the neighbors, she also talked about scandals. She

often met her when Anna was home earlier.

At that time Agnese always asked her if she had a boyfriend, if she needed to be introduced to one.

Anna refused, but it turned out that Agnes took him directly to her house, said he was going to make an

introduction with her.

Anna took a long detour every time she met Agnes out of fear.

Now that she met her, if she knew she was still alone, would she not have quiet days in the future?

At that thought Anna immediately said, "Yes I went back, and the fiancé stayed in the foreign country,

he will not return with me.

Amelia from the side felt it and looked at her with narrowed, doubtful eyes, -Your boyfriend is in a foreign country? Aren't you separated? Besides you...

Anna's face changed before she finished.

-Mom!

Amelia covered her mouth and realized that she had almost revealed the truth that her daughter had been abandoned. They still worried about reputation. Even if she didn't care, her daughter still cared.

Then Amelia said following him, "Yes, yes, her boyfriend is abroad. It's just that this time an accident happened to Giancarlo Galli, that's why I'm asking this girl to come back.

-Yes, Agnes, let's go shopping, we're leaving.

Having said that, Anna hugged Amelia's arm as she walked down the stairs, no longer paying attention to Agnese.

But Agnes looked over their shoulders, muttering, "What is it? If you have a real boyfriend, you brought him home to show him off, how can you leave him in the foreign country, I see you come back because you are abandoned?"

Although she said in a low voice, she was still close enough for Anna to hear her.

She frowned and wanted to stop her steps.

She did not wait for Amelia to pull her forward, she said, -Don't stop to argue with her, you know her well, don't you? If you are really angry with her and you stop to argue. She has to say something that will make you more angry.

In no time, Anna was pulled by her coming down the stairs, she said angrily, -So I don't say anything and leave her talking like that about me behind my back?

She heard, Amelia looked at her with weak eyes, -Let her argue, besides she told the truth.

-Mom, are you my biological mother? How can you talk about your daughter like that?

-Anna, I tell you I am your mother, I don't like false affection, I like only one word, true.

Anna couldn't bear to roll her eyes and said hopelessly, "It's really true.

The two came home from the supermarket and left things at home. Amelia tidied up as she said, 'You go to the hospital first, I'll take care of things at home.

If your father wakes up, there will be no one around to take care of him.

Anna also felt he was right, so she nodded her head, -Ok, I'm going to the hospital now.

-I'll bring you lunch at noon.

-Thanks, Mom.

Anna returned to the room, picked up her bag and left the house for the hospital.

Since the dangerous period had passed, Giancarlo was transferred to the regular sick room. When

Anna arrived, Giancarlo was still in a coma. Perhaps because of the torture, Giancarlo was so thin and weak as he saw Anna, his heart ached.

Anna took a chair and sat beside the bed, then quietly looked at the person in the sick bed. Gradually, the fog faded before her eyes.

If she could appreciate a little more, she came back once in the New Year, even now it was not so.

Anna still remembers the first sentence the relatives said when they saw her.

-Anna, how can you not see your father all those years? You don't even contact him, do you still know that you are a daughter? You were raised by your parents until you grew up, is that how you act like a daughter? To say a bad thing, if something really happens to your father, you can't avoid blame.

-It's true, Anna. If something really happens to him, you will be separated forever. Clear days, cloudy

days, you can't be so capricious next time.

Although Anna believed that her father was firmly right at that moment, the relatives' words really made

her feel a fearful and frightening emotion.

She knew she was to blame, she really did.

She should not have been so capricious, so this time she had decided that once Father woke up, she would go and apologize to him.

So she stayed at home to accompany him and Mom in the future, not going anywhere else.

At the thought of this, Anna's eye sockets were red, tears falling drop by drop. Anna wiped her tears away with her hand and raised her head, breathing deeply.

Her gaze fell on Giancarlo's face again, but they looked at each other with a pair of old eyes.

Anna sat there dumbfounded, but her heart was pounding in her chest.

Giancarlo just woke up, his movements were still difficult when he opened his eyes. The sudden

brightness also made him very uncomfortable. But he still opened his eyes after adjusting himself a

little.

Then he saw that the person sitting in front of him was the daughter he had not seen for five years.

Giancarlo was a little blurred and did not remember the car accident. He only remembered that his

daughter who had not been seen for five years was still angry with him and did not want to see him. But

now that she suddenly appeared before him, Giancarlo thought it was a dream.

But whether it was a dream or reality, Giancarlo did not move his gaze from the moment he saw his

daughter.

-Anna?

He called Anna in a rough voice.

Anna's tears came again, she stood stunned in the same spot for three seconds and hugged

Giancarlo, jumping on him.

-Dad, you are finally waking up!

Chapter 1028: I am not such a person.

The moment when Giancarlo was hugged by Anna was like a dream. Because he had not been

hugged by his daughter for many years. Since she grew up, because of sexuality, his daughter was not

affectionate to him as a child.

Although Giancarlo spoiled his daughter, it was impossible to hug his adult daughter on his chest every

day.

Moreover, the two did not see each other for many years after the quarrel.

Giancarlo always believed that Anna did not want to see him. He missed his daughter very much, but he was ashamed to say so. Because the person who said to break the relationship was him. Now, he had to ask her again, wasn't he embarrassing himself?

Giancarlo was sensitive about his reputation, he did not expect Anna to be more.

The father and daughter had fought for so many years, now Anna rushed to hug him and hot tears fell down her face drop by drop.

-It is you, isn't it? Giancarlo reached out slightly and wanted to touch Anna's hand. She was crying because something had happened to her and she withdrew quickly.

-Look at me, I forget that you still have wounds on your body when I am aroused. Dad, I'm not hurting you, am I? Don't you feel good somewhere? Do you want to drink some water or should I call the doctor for you?

Anna answered herself, not giving Giancarlo time to answer the questions.

After saying this, she hurriedly ran out of the infirmary.

Seeing her appearance, Giancarlo gave a hopeless sigh.

He could tell it was not a dream.

How could his daughter be so real in the dream. He did not expect that after so many years, this girl was still not mature, still doing things in a hurry and without patience.

Anna immediately called the doctor, because the doctor had said to ask once the sick person woke up.

So Anna immediately thought of this sentence and got the main doctor to come right away.

The doctor checked Giancarlo's whole body after coming and looked at Anna after asking some questions, -Mrs. Anna, your father's recovery is good, the next thing is to rest well by staying in bed for a period. In this period, do not eat too fatty and spicy food for the time being, eating light meals is good for the wounds.

Anna nodded her head quickly.

-Thank you, doctor. I understand, thank you.

-You're welcome. Look me up if you have more questions.

After dismissing the doctor, the infirmary was silent. Anna went back, but did not advance as before,

her ears and face were a little red, perhaps she was embarrassed by the recent action.

However, the two had not seen each other for so many years, she had run straight to him once he woke up. Now Anna had the feeling of going back to her childhood days, but at this point she was obviously an adult.

Suddenly something occurred to her and she pulled out her cell phone.

-I'll call Mom and tell her he's awake.

She went to run away after saying this, but she did not expect Giancarlo to stop her to call her at that moment.

-Nana.

Anna's footsteps stayed in the same place suddenly, she could not move outside because a root was growing under her feet.

Anna's throat also began to feel sour from this sentence, her eye sockets suddenly turned red again.

-I haven't seen you in a long time, come and sit here, let me take a good look at you.

Anna stretched out her hand to cover her mouth, unable to speak for the moment because she was

sobbing.

Her full name is Anna Galli.

But Dad liked to call her Nana when she was little.

Anna this and Nana that, but he called her Anna later.

He didn't expect that after so many years, he could still hear her baby name....

Anna was sobbing a lot, she couldn't turn around completely. Giancarlo could only see her standing with her back turned to him. Her body trembled heavily and the sounds of suppressed moans were like thin needles pricking Giancarlo's heart.

At the thought of the two of them not having been in contact for five years, even the corners of Giancarlo's eyes were moist.

Anna shook her shoulders for a long time and said sobbing, "I'll get him a glass of water.

With that said, Anna went outside. Then Giancarlo waited for a long time until he saw her come back.

He did not scold her; he had lost control of his emotions at that time anyway.

Now she was fine, when Anna brought her water, she was obviously calm. Apart from the fact that her eyes were still red, the rest was normal.

-Dad, I'll help you get up to drink the water.

Anna came to support him and put some pillows behind his back. Giancarlo was in bed for so many days, his whole body felt stiff, so it was still difficult for him.

Then Anna handed him the glass, Giancarlo reached out his trembling hand to pick it up.

Anna saw his hands shaking, his nose was sour again, she stood up and said, "Dad, your hands are not in good condition, let me give him a drink.

Having said that, he bent down and brought the glass in front of Giancarlo personally and gave him the water carefully.

Giancarlo did not refuse it either.

However, the one he missed was this daughter for so many years.

Now that she wanted to see him and was here to take care of him, he was really satisfied.

After drinking the water, Anna asked again, "Dad, do you feel sick anywhere?"

Giancarlo shook his head.

-Well, if you feel uncomfortable, you should tell me. I can call the doctor.

-I'm fine, I'm fine, didn't you hear that the doctor said I recovered well.

-He says so, but...

-That's all, don't worry too much. Didn't you say you wanted to call your mother just now?

Go on, tell her I'm awake.

Anna wanted to call her on the phone a while ago, but she forgot because of the whining.

Now that Giancarlo reminded her, she took out her cell phone to call Amelia.

Amelia was preparing food in the kitchen, she turned off the fire immediately when she heard that

Giancarlo was awake.

-Awake? Really? Well, I'll be right over.

-Mom," Anna stopped her, -Don't come here in a hurry now, it will be lunchtime, if you don't finish

preparing lunch how will you come. Also, the doctor told me that dad can't eat very fatty foods, it's

better for him to eat light foods, so....

-I understand, I'll go and prepare food for you and your father. When I finish it, I will look for you at the

hospital. Take care of your father, don't upset him, do you hear me?

-Mom! I am not such a person.

Even though Anna was capricious, she still knew how to choose the place and time. She could not be capricious at times like this.

-Well, well, wait for me together with your daddy obediently.

After hanging up the phone, Anna let out a sigh and slipped her cell phone into her pants pocket.

-Mom says she's coming over after making lunch.

-Okay.

The sick room was silent again, Anna was a little embarrassed and said thoughtfully, -Dad, should I wipe your face?

Chapter 1029: Gossip.

Giancarlo was also stunned, his daughter wants to wipe his face?

He didn't have time to refuse, Anna had gone back to the bathroom to collect water. After a while, she took a small trough in her hands, put water in the middle and a white towel.

All these things were brought by her from the house, it was to use them after her father woke up.

Anna put the bowl of water on the table beside the bed, wrung out the towel and bent at the waist ready

to dry Giancarlo's face.

Perhaps the two were not so affectionate after Anna grew up, so when Anna came to wipe his face,

Giancarlo was a little unnatural.

After cleaning for a while, Giancarlo could only say, "Nana, let me do it by myself.

Having said that, Giancarlo wanted to raise his hand to get the towel.

It turned out that he only moved his hand a little, it seemed to affect the wounds. It hurt a lot and he lost

control with a pained face.

-Dad, are you okay?

Anna's face changed a lot: -Does it hurt anywhere? Shall I call the doctor?

Giancarlo calmed down and shook his head, -I'm fine, fine, maybe he got hurt at that moment because

he was careless.

Anna let out a sigh, -I said I'll clean your face, why are you moving? Lie there quietly, I am your

daughter, not other people, you have no reason to refuse me.

When she said these words, Anna's tone changed seriously. She turned to wash the towel again and

bent at the waist to dry Giancarlo's face well, saying, "You're not worried about not being able to dry

well, are you? Don't worry, I will wipe you a few more times, I'm sure mother will be satisfied when she comes.

Giancarlo looked at his daughter in front of him.

Five years.

He had not seen his daughter for five years.

Now the daughter was beside him, she also wiped his face and spoke to him in a serious tone.

Giancarlo imagined many times the scene of them seeing each other this time.

He thought Anna must have remained flippant and continued to put on her old serious face.

He did not expect the two to reconcile as before.

At that thought, a consoled expression appeared on Giancarlo's old face, -My daughter has finally grown up, she knows how to take care of her father.

Hearing this, Anna stopped the action of her hand for a moment and saw Giancarlo's loving gaze. She remembered that she had not seen her father even once during these years, she began to feel sick at heart.

He bit his lower lip, his voice was hoarse.

-Dad, I'm sorry....

Giancarlo was suspended.

-I shouldn't have treated you like this five years ago.

It's my fault these years, can you forgive me?

I'll be by your side for a long time and I'm not going anywhere.

Giancarlo did not expect her to become so understanding, he was moved by what she said.

-Nana, I don't blame you, don't blame yourself.

-Really? But these five years...

-You know what I was thinking when the accident happened? -Giancarlo looked at his daughter's face,

then the corners of his mouth turned up a little and he looked at the white ceiling.

-I regretted a lot when the accident happened, I regretted not calling you on the phone once in all these

years. If I called you that year, we might not need to see each other after five years. But thank

goodness God has mercy on me, I am alive.

I can still see my daughter.

Anna finished fixing her emotion, did not wait for her to hear these moved words again, endured with effort, -Dad, don't say any more, what you say are the same things I think. That's why, in the future, we won't argue anymore, okay?

Giancarlo nodded with a smile.

-I won't be capricious in the future, I won't even go to a foreign country. I will be by your side to accompany you and take care of you.

Giancarlo suddenly seemed that Anna's character had changed completely this time.

For Anna, it had to change.

She had been hurt by Matteo's love. She had not yet recovered from that, her father had an accident.

This was a hard blow to Anna.

At that moment she felt that there was nothing more important in her parents' lives all of a sudden.

No matter whether it was work or love, they were no more important than her parents.

Therefore, he decided to recreate himself.

When Amelia brought the food at noon, Anna fed Giancarlo the rice broth personally.

Because he had just woken up, his stomach was still weak, so he could only eat light broth, and he could not eat much of it.

Anna fed him slowly and carefully.

Amelia saw the scene next door and could not bear to say, "Are you two okay?"

Have you cleared everything up?

-Mom, of course I did, if not, can I feed Dad so the food? -Anna looked hopelessly at Amelia, it seemed to him that she did not have sharp eyes.

There was no need to mention the noose in the hangman's house.

Amelia wanted to say more, but was interrupted directly by Anna: -Mom, have you eaten yet?

-Not yet. I just worry about cooking, I forget. But I brought the food, the two of us can eat here together.

-Well, she eats it first.

-Okay.

Amelia was also not polite, she started to eat first. While she was eating, she thought something suddenly, looked at Anna: -By the way, when I came to the hospital to bring the food, I met Agnes again.

When she heard Agnes' name, Anna frowned subconsciously.

-Agnese told me that some family's daughter married a rich merchant, she was a rich lady, she goes to the best clubs every day. She also buys luxury things for the elders of the family.

Anna frowned even more, what did Agnes mean by what she had said to her mother?

-Mom, do you also want me to marry a rich man and buy luxurious things for you and Dad?

-Oh," Amelia complained to her, "What kind of person are you treating me? We don't exchange money for our daughter's wedding, what good are they if they only have money? I heard that the daughter of that family, even if she has money, always discusses the couple. Sometimes she comes back crying.

But family scandals are not known. It is also said that her husband has another wife outside, so they fight often. So what is the advantage of being able to buy luxury things? He still doesn't live happily.

Hearing this, Anna was speechless.

-Mom, what do you really mean?

Amelia put down the bowl with shame and rubbed her hands: -I just want to know why did you and your boyfriend break up?

Anna. Mother! Didn't I tell you that we are not engaged? Don't ask me anymore.

Saying this, she lowered her voice: -Dad is still here.

Giancarlo who was named laughed, it seemed that he was not curious, but he was happy to hear the discussion between the two.

It had been a long time since there had been such a warm scene.

-Your father is also from the family, is it right to let him know about your love affair? You're old, you'll be an old girl after a few years.

Chapter 1030: Until you find the right one.

-I am still young, besides it is fashionable to marry late now. Getting married early is not a good thing.

For Anna, she did not pursue marriage except with people she liked.

Otherwise, she preferred the little and good to the much and bad.

She already suffered a lot when she lived with one person, there was no need to resign herself to this important thing, it was a thing of a lifetime.

That is why Anna did not give up after falling in love with Matthew, she hoped she could move this tree.

Who knew...

Thinking about this, Anna shook her head strongly.

How she thought of that person again unconsciously.

Enough, enough!

"Anna doesn't let you think about Matthew anymore.

This person is just a passing guest in your life. He is destined to have no connection with you in this life."

"What you need to do in the future is to forget about him. "

"Then you meet a person you like again, that's how it works. "

-Even if you don't get married soon, it can't be too late. Does it also take time for courtship? Plus the preparation for marriage and having the baby, you will be a high age birth attendant. Do you know what are the dangers of being a high-age birth attendant?

Anna, -Mom. Don't worry about that, destiny is defined by God. Besides, Father is not well now, we will talk about it when Father is better.

-It is also true, good, good. I won't talk about it anymore, it's just that Agnes, it seems to me that he wants to introduce the boy to you, get ready for his introduction someday.

Anna heard this and almost fainted. She gave a deep sigh, clenched the nervousness in her heart and continued to feed Giancarlo.

Giancarlo swallowed the rice broth, looked at his daughter at this point and said, "Anna, you marry whenever you want, I'm not pressuring you.

Until you find the right person. Marry whenever you want, we are in no hurry.

After the suffering of life and death, Matthew also faced many things lightly. Life was short, besides there were things without foresight. Who knew how much time he had left. Therefore, the most important thing was to feel happy now.

Giancarlo did not go to do the thing that forced his daughter to get married and suffer injustice.

-Dad, thank you!

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In the old home of the Ferrari family.

Serena and Cristian did not spend much time there because of Cristian's headache problem, so they rested for a while on the sofa. But when noon came, Cristian got up and said he would take her to lunch.

-I'm in no hurry, if you're not well, you can rest some more.

Cristian looked at her face, -Are you not hungry?

Serena shook her head and shook her hands quickly, -I'm not hungry at the moment.

She finished saying this, her belly rumbled a few times, they stood out so much in this old Ferrari family home that it was just the two of them.

A second later, Serena's face turned red, she reached out to rub her subconscious hypogastrium, said with an embarrassed face, "I'm not really hungry, maybe the baby is hungry.

If it was earlier, he should have been able to control himself well.

She did not expect her belly to suddenly growl, and besides, it was after she said she was not hungry.

"Oh, honey, how can you be so spiteful! Can't you complain a little later that you let your daddy rest a little longer?

He heard it, Cristian laughed slightly, his voice was low and graceful.

-Since the baby is hungry, well, we're leaving, don't let my baby be hungry.

Serena bit her lower lip and looked at him with worried eyes.

-But you...

-I'm fine.

Cristian immediately stood up, before Serena could react, bent at the waist and hugged her horizontally. Unexpectedly, that's why Serena's hand grabbed the collar of his clothes like a conditioned reflex, he asked quickly, -What are you doing?

-Do you care about me? Cristian asked her, raising his eyebrows, \_Do you see now, he looked like a person who is not well?

Serena was in suspense for a few seconds and finally understood what he said. She lightly pricked his chest with a finger, -Don't do that again, it doesn't matter if you scare me, but what if you scare the baby?

Besides, I only care about you.

-Ok, then Mrs. Serena, is it okay for you to go eat now?

Serena smiled, hung on his neck with her two hands, saying, -Let's go.

After the meal, Cristian took Serena to the Atlantic Villa.

After eating and drinking, Serena quickly fell asleep. But she did not want to go to bed immediately

after eating just now. So she sat on the sofa and watched TV.

After watching a few minutes, she fell uncontrollably asleep.

When Cristian came out of the study room, he saw her sleeping with a small blanket. His face turned

cold, he carried her into the room hugging her and covering her with the blanket.

Then he looked at her face for a while, Cristian felt his cell phone vibrating in his pants pocket.

Then he went out to answer the call

-Hello?

-Mr. Cristian, I prepared what you said, are you and Mrs. Serena still in the old Ferrari family home?

Cristian headed for the study room, said in a cold and indifferent voice, -I'm at the Atlantic Villa, look for

me in the study room when you come.

-OK, Mr. Cristian. I'll be right there.

When Luca arrived, it was the maid who directed him to the study room. On the way to the study room,

Luca could not bear to ask for information.

-How long have they been back, Mr. Cristian and Mrs. Serena?

The maid thought a little and said, -It seems like it hasn't been long.

-It's not long how long?

-Possibly half an hour.

Luca thought a little, had they been back for half an hour?

It took a while for her to come. When Mr. Cristian called for her to come, Mrs. Serena must have been asleep.

Luca was still in a panic taking in those thick data.

Because he didn't quite know what was waiting for him.

In the study room

Cristian was taking care of business. Although it was Sunday, there were still many things from the company. However, once he finished taking care of the company, there were other things to take care of.

In addition, he had to consider how to get Angelo and Manuel back to the village.

The sound of a knock on the door.

Small serious eyelids lifted, Cristian moved his lips tightly together, -Entry.

The study room door was opened, Luca entered with the data taken, and then closed the door.

Once Luca entered the door, he felt that the temperature of the study room was much lower than the temperature outside. But he clearly saw that Cristian's appearance and expression were not strange.

That's why he didn't know whether it was his illusion either.

-Did he finish everything?

Cristian looked up and his gaze fell on Luca's body.

Faced with such a serious look, Luca swallowed unconscious saliva.

-Yes, Mr. Cristian.

Then he left the data on the desk, -They are arranged, they are a bit long, Mr. Cristian.... you may not be able to finish them in a short time.