

Virginity 1031

Chapter 1031: Are you nervous?

After saying this, Luca examined Cristian's appearance.

Cristian was still very calm as he picked up the document and opened it. Luca sweated heavily on his

back, -Mr. Cristian, how about you take it easy? I'll, uh, come back?

Although he had let Samantha delete a few unimportant paragraphs, he was not quite sure, after all, he

felt very embarrassed to write this, especially the details of how to put the aphrodisiac.

At that point Samantha told him to tell it as someone else's story and not to be nervous. When she told

it, he also seemed to be repeating what he had seen.

Until he handed this document to Cristian, he felt the danger.

Suddenly, Cristian looked up, his gaze falling on Luca's face.

-Are you nervous?

At that point, Luca unconsciously licked his lips and shook his head, -No.

How could he be nervous? How funny!

-No? -Cristian turned and said indifferently, -Well, wait here, let me read it.

Luca didn't know how to respond.

What could he say? He was nervous, which was clear to see, why did he ask him with intention?

He couldn't answer that he was very nervous.

Really, he was not so sure about this document.

Therefore, when Cristian was about to see it, Luca decided to give Cristian some psychological preparation beforehand.

With a slight cough, Luca informed him, "Mr. Cristian, I asked someone else to write this document for me.

-Someone else? -Cristian raised his eyebrows and seemed to remember something. Is everything organized?

Luca understood what he was pointing at, nodded, -Don't worry, I have to guarantee confidentiality, but

... the person who wrote me the document is a girl, her writing technique is a bit dreamy, so....

Luca stopped sensitively, because he had said it so clearly that Mr. Cristian had to understand.

-I understand,|| Cristian ignored him and lowered his head to read.

He was very serious and sincere in looking at it, as if it were a precious treasure rather than a

document.

Actually, for Cristian, it was about Serena's past, which was his treasure.

He paid close attention to the note, not seeming to care about the style or the people who wrote it.

At first, Luca was very nervous, but gradually he relaxed, as he noticed that Cristian could sink into his memories. Sometimes he would frown. Luca thought he was not satisfied with the story. But when he was about to explain, Cristian had no sign of scolding him, but continued reading with a frown.

A little later, Luca saw him frowning more and more seriously, even threateningly.

Luca thought that this time he could not avoid punishment.

But Cristian behaved without changing, without stopping or scolding.

Because he knew about Cristian, Luca watched him carefully. He noticed that his mood had changed from his eyes, although from the outside he looked very calm.

Just because he had accompanied Cristian for many years, Luca could notice the changes in his eyes.

So, did Mr. Cristian really immerse himself in memories?

Did he show the threat earlier because he remembered the past, not because of himself?

Luca was finally relieved.

As time passed, the study room was silent as Cristian sank into memories. Luca did not see him with any other special demeanor, so he became bolder.

He turned and grabbed a chair to sit in.

Then he pulled out his cell phone.

At that moment, Cristian gave him a look that made him freeze.

However, Cristian paid no attention to him, but slightly retracted his gaze.

Immediately Luca heard him: -Go out first.

Luca suddenly stood up: _Well, Mr. Cristian, I will be back in a little while.

After leaving the study room, Luca felt that the air outside was better than the air inside, but why did she let him out for no reason?

It didn't matter, he was going for a walk before returning.

However, Mr. Cristian did it for a reason.

Probably because of his haste to leave, Luca did not notice Cristian's different face.

After Luca left, Cristian, who was sitting and reading, suddenly frowned.

He didn't know everything yet, but he couldn't forget them once he remembered. Imagining how Serena had married him and how he had suffered the inequalities in the Ferrari family, Cristian unconsciously frowned.

Immediately, bits of memory showed up in his head at intervals, like the broken television whose screen flickered from time to time and disappeared quickly.

It was so fast that it made him very angry.

Cristian insisted on remembering the past between him and Serena, so he constantly forced himself to recall scenes. He hoped he could conjure up something forgotten.

Thus, Cristian was struggling against the fast-flowing scenes. the struggle was hard but Cristian was not afraid.

Gradually, his head ached.

He was sweating all over his back, but because it was winter, he could not see his wet shirt under his coat.

Cold sweat dripped from his forehead, one after another, down his handsome face to his ID.

It hurt him a lot.

Even so, he insisted on reading the next page.

When he read the arguments that Serena was stuffed with an aphrodisiac, he was almost about to vomit blood from the strong anger.

He blamed himself even more for his irresponsibility. He had not protected Serena from harm.

At the same time, Serena was also dreaming.

In the dream, she went back to the time when she had just married Cristian and what had happened happened again. When she woke up, she found that she was sweating profusely all over her back.

She found her heart beating very fast, she also felt unsteady in her belly. If she was beating so fast, her baby should also feel sick.

Therefore, Serena had to calm the worries and fear, and think of more good things and ideas that belonged to now.

Gradually, Serena relieved herself. Her clothes were so wet that she could no longer wear them. She had to get out of bed and get new clothes from the closet to change.

The house was very quiet, not even a sound.

Serena remembered that she had fallen asleep in the living room. Because she didn't feel like resting right away when she was so full, after coming home, she had been lying on the sofa with the TV remote control.

Chapter 1032: Dreamed the opposite

Serena had no impression of how she had fallen into the dream.

It seemed that Cristian had brought him into the room while she slept.

She did not know what time it was or where Cristian had gone.

In her sleep, she longed for Cristian, and also for his arms.

Accordingly, Serena put on a light coat and opened the door.

Outside was the servant. After all, Serena was pregnant, and also because of today's special situation,

Cristian ordered him to keep an eye on her to avoid accidents and to inform him when Serena got up.

So the servant put down his cell phone as soon as Serena went out.

-Mrs. Serena, you are awake, I am going to inform Mr. Cristian.

Serena stopped him, -No need, I'm going to look for him, where is he now?

They were already a couple, the servant was not surprised by Serena's question. He answered her

respectfully, -Mr. Cristian is in the study room, Luca, the assistant, has just arrived.

Has Luca come?

Serena took some time to think, "Is there anything to discuss?"

Wouldn't it be okay if I disturbed him?

At that moment, the servant added cautiously, "Mrs. Serena, don't worry, just now I saw that the assistant Luca left the study room for a walk, now only Mr. Cristian is left in the study room.

With some surprise, Serena nodded.

-Thank you very much.

The servant gave her a slight smile.

Then Serena walked off toward the study room.

By now she knew the facility well. When she had first moved here, she often got lost and could not figure out the way.

Later, when Cristian had the accident on the plane, she lived here alone a lot of the time.

Because she did not want to be disturbed by the servants when she was in a bad mood and in a bad state, she would move all over the villa herself without a guide, no matter how lost she got.

In this way, Serena was naturally familiar with this place after a long time.

Before long, Serena arrived at the studio.

Although the door was closed, Serena did not feel strange. She knocked on the door.

She heard the knock on the door.

Cristian was in a critical moment when the knock on the door woke him up from his memories. As he

frowned reluctantly, the atmosphere beside him became dangerous.

Because of the sudden interruption, Cristian was not in a good mood, especially at that moment.

Cristian half-closed his lips without answering.

Outside, Serena was very doubtful: why did he not answer after knocking on the door?

Had he left?

Serena tried knocking again, very carefully.

-Who is it?

Finally, she heard a cold voice from inside, as if he had no temperature, which made Serena freeze.

-What happened?

The voice sounded strange.

However, Serena answered softly, -It's me.

The female voice came through the door. Cristian stood up nervously as she clutched the document tighter.

Had she woken up?

Cristian looked at the clock and found that only an hour had passed. Why had she woken up so early?

She usually slept at least a couple of hours.

-Can I come in?

Serena's voice again, she heard herself.

Cristian reacted and quickly grabbed the document to put it in the drawer. He had planned to put it in the drawer before Serena came in, not expecting her to open the door in such a hurry and find him picking it up.

Serena looked at him doubtfully.

Cristian sat back in the chair. The anger at the interruption was completely gone and the hostility was completely hidden under his eyes; indeed, the atmosphere was clean and warm.

-Have you gotten up yet?

Serena approached him with a doubtful face and a fixed gaze.

She had just gotten up, between glances she looked at him with her beautiful eyes.

Suddenly, Cristian was stunned.

-Why don't you rest a little longer? -Cristian asked softly.

Immediately, he saw her wearing only a light coat. He asked her with concern, -How come you wear so little?

His tone was full of seriousness and reproach.

Serena stared at him for several minutes, and after Cristian finished his question, she suddenly came up to him and wrapped her arms around his neck, unexpectedly sitting on his lap and hiding her head in his arms.

-I had a nightmare.

In his arms, she said in a muffled tone.

Cristian was first amazed, then moved by her words.

His wife had found him as soon as he awoke from a nightmare, and now he was in her arms cuddling.

This was addictive behavior not only in body but in heart.

He thought of scolding her for carrying less, but now he could say no scolding.

-What nightmare? Don't get involved, dreams are contrary to reality.

Serena continued in a dull tone, -Really?

Why do they say dreams are expected?

-Who told you that? This is unfounded, dream is dream, it cannot become reality.

Serena also thought she was right.

The dream was a dream, how could it become reality?

She understood it too, but the dream allowed her to experience things, as if it were real. She had just

woken up from the nightmare, but now she was still throbbing with fear. Still, she wanted to see him as

soon as possible.

And now he was in her arms, Serena was reassured and relieved.

She lay generously and comfortably in his arms, at the same time, her man wiped the sweat on her

forehead and said something to her in a hushed tone.

But little by little, Serena felt something strange.

She had been taking care of herself without noticing Cristian's strangeness at all. When she calmed down, she discovered that Cristian was pulsating rapidly and unsteadily.

At that thought, Serena looked at him carefully.

Although Cristian said in a rather soft tone, the unsteady breathing was distinguishable if she listened carefully. He gasped.

Above all, when he knocked the second time on the door, he had also asked her indifferently.

So Serena was worried about the long silence, and went straight inside a little after asking permission to enter.

She was really worried that something was wrong with Cristian.

Also because of his different behavior when they went to the old house, Serena thought a lot.

When she went in, she saw him picking up the papers.

Serena didn't take him seriously, just treated him as the company's job. But now she thought maybe it wasn't so simple.

Chapter 1033: It's best to leave

At that moment, Serena had an idea.

-They say Luca has arrived.

Cristian waited a second, then nodded.

-Why did he come? Isn't today the weekend? Do you still have some business to take care of? Can I

give you a hand? -Serena asked with concern. I've been running the business for a long time, so I can

help you, if...

Before Serena could finish, Cristian pressed a finger to her lips to stop her from continuing.

Serena was very doubtful, looking at his resigned face.

-What are you thinking?

-What?

-I've fulfilled the business of the company, don't worry, I even hope you've disengaged the business of

your company?

-If I quit, how does the company continue?

Isn't it really necessary? -Serena said, lightly stroking his back. He felt the warm, sticky moisture.

Serena frowned. At that moment, as if Cristian had noticed her action, he gently pinched her waist,

which made Serena let out a moan, so Cristian took the opportunity to shake her hand.

With a large hand wrapped around hers, Serena could not let go: -Why are you holding my hand?

Leave me alone.

Cristian smiled: -To warm you up.

Serena replied, -How, even though your hand is colder than mine.

-Well,|| Cristian quickly changed the lens. To warm me up.

He was so shameless. He clearly had a colder hand than hers, but he insisted on holding her hand.

Serena was sure Cristian wouldn't have done that in the past, and she felt there must be something complicated about it.

The more he did not want her to know, the more curious Serena became.

As curious as she was, Serena could understand.

He said nothing afterward, but carefully warmed her hands.

She had just gotten out of bed, still as hot as a stove.

It only took a moment to warm her hands.

Serena pulled him closer, -Are you warm?

Cristian was quiet.

The nut rolled uncontrollably, Cristian lowered his head, fixed his gaze on Serena's face and then said,

-Are you seducing me?

Serena shook her head with an innocent face, -I am pregnant, we cannot make love, you see, how is it

possible to seduce you?

She was pregnant...

On this topic, Cristian remained unsatisfied. Really, he would have plenty of time to control himself.

-I'm seriously warming my hands to you. -Serena said.

She saw him sweat more and more on his forehead, just then, he heard the knock on the door.

-Mr. Cristian?

It was Luca.

Serena was still in Cristian's arms. If Luca saw the ambiguous posture, he would say it was very

awkward. At the thought of this, Serena pushed herself out of his arms and stood up as she rearranged

her clothes, "Since Luca is back, I'll go first.

-Ok," Cristian nodded softly, not stopping her instead of watching her go.

Seeing him like this, Serena was more sure that Cristian was hiding something. If he wasn't, he wouldn't have acted this way.

When Luca opened the door, their gazes met. Luca was not surprised to see her.

Because he had heard that Ms. Serena had just gone to the studio.

Luca could not imagine what was going on inside, but he thought he should knock on the door to go to the remedy.

After all, no matter how much he served Ms. Serena, it was all about loyalty to Mr. Cristian. Otherwise, he would not have given her so much respect for the woman claimed by the Ferrari family.

Besides, Mrs. Serena treated him very well.

Even though he had a scar on his face, Mrs. Serena was never disgusted to see him.

She always looked at him politely without looking at the scar or making him uncomfortable.

If so, how could he not respect her?

When he met her, Serena did not ask him anything, but said with a light smile, "You came, so I'll let you talk, I'll go first."

After a parting glance, Luca turned to enter the study, and closed the door behind him.

As he entered, Luca noticed that Cristian was leaning against the table. He seemed to be thinking about something. "Maybe he is going through internal torment," Luca thought.

When Mrs. Serena was here, surely Mr. Cristian must have been pretending to be well; in fact, he must have been enduring a lot.

At that moment, Luca thought about his tardiness.

He should not have walked for so long, but come back as soon as possible, or wait at the door.

After all, perhaps Mr. Cristian would have been moved by those papers.

Luca did not know what Cristian looked like now.

-Mr. Cristian, are you all right? -Luca approached and asked him with great concern.

Cristian said nothing, sat back against the chair and closed his eyes wearily.

He was silent, so Luca also said nothing, waited silently beside him.

Some time later, Cristian opened his eyes, seemed more lucid than before, and the torment dissipated a little.

It was no big deal, it only happened when he was immersed in memories. Otherwise, he had no visible problems.

But once he got in touch with the past, it hurt a lot as if he had relapsed into the old illness.

Luca looked at him for a moment and then turned to pour him a glass of warm water.

After drinking it, Cristian looked better than before, but he was still pale. He said, "If Serena asks, you won't tell her you gave me those papers.

Luca nodded, "Of course I will, don't worry, Mr. Cristian.

-If Serena has already found out something?

On the way out, she glanced at me, I didn't understand either.

Cristian thought about Serena's previous behaviors, especially in the old house, finally he let slip a resigned and bitter smile, -We can't all hide behind her back, if she says she didn't know, it's just a matter of having given in to everyone.

At that moment, Luca probably understood. He was speechless for a long time.

-That's all, thank you for coming, you can go.

Luca was a little surprised.

He didn't think Cristian wouldn't look at the documents. He should leave, but now Luca felt sorry to

leave him alone like this.

-Mr. Cristian, there is nothing more for me to do, should I stay and look after you?

Hearing this, Cristian looked up coldly, -How can you take care of me, share the pain in my head?

Luca was speechless. He had better leave.

Chapter 1034: Lovers were more stupid.

After leaving the Atlantic mansion.

Luca drove home. On the way, he received a message from Samantha.

"Mr. Luca, is your boss satisfied with the documents?"

Luca did not think much about the news and replied.

"All right."

Finishing, Luca removed the Facebook interface, unconsciously opened the address book and saw a

familiar name.

Anna.

They had not seen each other for a long time since they had returned from abroad, nor had they kept in

touch. That day, Anna had already told him what she was thinking. If he was going to bother her again, that was hardly gentlemanly behavior.

So he had refrained from meeting with her.

For a long time he did not know how she was doing.

Finally, Luca refrained from calling her and continued driving the car.

However, Luca unknowingly arrived at Anna's previous company.

Since it was the weekend, there were no people in the building. Luca stopped the car, rolled down the window and looked at the entrance.

He kept his eyes on the door, imagining what Anna looked like when she went to work.

Before returning home, she must have been very excited to go to work, wearing a pretty skirt and handbag, and hurrying to the company with short steps. If she was anxious, she might drop the small things in her hand.

If she bent down to pick it up, it was possible that other things would fall because of her hurried posture.

After all, it gave her an impression of forgetfulness. Luca didn't like such girls before. But if it were

Anna, he would think she was very beautiful.

Imagination can really make people irrational.

Luca suddenly remembered a sentence.

"People in love are more stupid."

He did not dare to call Anna, and stopped the car under the building with no one inside.

He really was a fool.

Soon after, Luca left the building.

Time passed quickly.

Anna stayed in the hospital to take care of Giancarlo. The couple carefully watched everything Anna

did, and secretly, Amelia often praised her to Giancarlo.

-Giancarlo, don't you think your daughter will come to her senses this time? Doesn't she have a single

complaint, as if she is not tired or angry?

Listening to her, Giancarlo nodded his head, -You're right, she's really coming to her senses, she

thought the relationship between us would be broken when she hasn't seen him for 5 years.

-What nonsense is he talking! As it is, you are father and daughter. If you are not stubborn enough, how can you break the relationship?

Stubborn enough? Hearing these words, Giancarlo unconsciously frowned, -How stubborn am I?

-No? Your daughter is an adult now, whatever she is, you love to put a stop to whatever she wants to do, you even say you want to sever the relationship between you. Do you expect her to spend her whole life under your influence?

Giancarlo never thought so. When Amelia said this, she was suddenly speechless.

Soon after, she said hopelessly, "I never thought I would want to limit my daughter's life, it's just that at that time it was very difficult to find a job, her dismissive attitude made me angry. Besides, if you really feel that way, why didn't you tell me earlier? Now you're pulling out the rags, is that enough?"

Amelia peeled a tangerine to herself, removed all the white at the top and put it in her mouth.

Giancarlo looked at her greedily, finally not getting a piece.

I really couldn't take it, -Eat the tangerine, why do you take off the whites at the top?

Hearing this, Amelia glanced at the tangerine, said, -I usually get them in this form, how? It's been decades, does it still bother you?

-Actually, do you realize what you just said? What do you mean by saying that I take out the rags? Is it really the tropes? At that moment, you had such a tough attitude that I didn't dare to reply. If that were the case, maybe your relationship with your daughter would break up and then you would divorce me.

How dare I?

Giancarlo was stunned by the rhetorical questions.

-Couldn't you think of me as such a bad person? How many years have we been living together, don't you know me? How can you say divorce?

Amelia ignored him, continuing to eat the tangerines as she said, -Yes, I have lived with you for so many years, I know what kind of person you are. Just because I clearly know what you are like, when you said you were going to cut off relations with your daughter, do you know what I thought? I thought about how you had become like that, I didn't know you like that at that time, I knew you had changed, do you think I dared to say that? If I pointed it out to you, maybe I would divorce you and this house would really break up, you know? You depend on me to maintain this house.

Giancarlo said, "You say so much and you take all the credit?"

-What? The credit is not mine? During these five years, don't you know how you and Anna were?

At the festivals, didn't I call her? If I were like you, maybe the daughter wouldn't come home to run off with someone. Like this time, when the accident happened to you, wasn't I the one who sobbingly asked for your daughter back?

If not, can you have a life today?

Amelia was excited as she said, "Now you want to leave me as your benefactor when you don't need my help?"

If he kept talking to her, Giancarlo thought they would fight again. Since Anna moved out, they have been arguing more than before.

Every time after the argument, Amelia would hide in the room to cry secretly. Giancarlo was not only angry, but also regretful and distressed.

However, he was unable to comfort her.

Now, after experiencing death, he suddenly did not care about many things.

At his age, there would be no need to pay any attention, especially among relatives. It was just a small matter, why did he treat her seriously?

If it had been before, Giancarlo might think that the other party would not have forgiven him for being right, he would surely have quarreled with his wife, and eventually say that she was too capricious.

But now none of that would matter to him.

Life was so short. For him, at this age, he would not have much time left.

Thinking about this, Giancarlo let out a sigh, said lightly: -Enough, Amelia, I had no intention of leaving you, during these years, you dedicated yourself to this house, at that moment, I was confused without thinking it through.

Chapter 1035: I really have money.

Giancarlo also held her hand. Amelia probably didn't think Giancarlo had such an attitude.

The sudden change confused him greatly.

She stared at him curiously.

-Are you crazy? -she asked.

Giancarlo was speechless.

Amelia still stared at him, -Are you going crazy because of the accident? Should I call the doctor to see?

Giancarlo remained silent.

He lost his smile and enthusiasm.

He should not have spoken to her with this attitude.

-Wait, what's wrong with you? How do you get like this? Giancarlo, you don't scare me, yes....

-Stop," Giancarlo interrupted her, and said without a word of warning. It's just that death happened to me, I understand many things again, like relatives, I should not argue too much. I was wrong before, it's not too late to admit mistakes, but you must think I'm crazy?

Amelia was stunned for a while, and finally reacted.

-It's true, I think how you tell the truth all of a sudden.

Giancarlo was silent again.

Nothing mattered; it was better not to keep talking. Otherwise he might have a heart attack.

-By the way, Giancarlo, I find that Agnes is very enthusiastic about coming to our house, every time she asks about Anna, I think she really wants to introduce a boyfriend to her.

Hearing her, Giancarlo frowned, -Introducing a boyfriend to her? Forget it. She has nothing else to do but matchmaking. Anna rarely comes back, I don't think she bothers her with such things.

Amelia nodded: -Just saying, but I think it's better for Anna to take care of it. If there is one in good condition? Besides, we can't choose for her. If the boy is really perfect, let her try. After all, Anna is already her age, she will get married in the future, it's better for her to have a boyfriend now.

Giancarlo seemed reasonable, so he nodded, -Okay, do what you can do, just don't scare her.

-Don't worry, do you think I think you do?

Giancarlo was speechless.

Ouch, he felt it would be replicated in the future.

But after surviving the accident, Giancarlo felt that life as such was very precious.

At that moment, he found that he valued life very much.

In the afternoon, Anna arrived with food.

It was to be made by Amelia.

But one day Anna cooked for them, after tasting it, she found that Anna cooked quite well, especially

Amelia insisted that Anna cooked every day, even she did not want to go to the kitchen.

At that moment she was enjoying the food as she said, "Anna, what work have you done all these

years? She became thin, but, she made a lot of progress in the kitchen, wasn't she a cook abroad?

Anna said, "How is that possible? I have been drawing all these years. It's just that I live with a friend.

We used to order food online, but for a while I had free time, so I decided to cook for myself to satisfy my stomach for others as well.

Amelia said, "That's right.

Giancarlo looked at Anna, "I heard your mother, you were abroad all those years....

As if guessing what he was going to say, Anna gave a slight cough to interrupt him, and then said, looking at them.

-Mom and Dad, I need to talk to you about something.

-What?

-Tell me.

Anna sipped some of the hot soup as she said, -I think we should find a place in the neighborhood to open a restaurant, what do you think?

Hearing her, the couple paused.

-You want to open a restaurant?

Anna nodded, -Yes, you see, I cook well, so I want to open a restaurant in the neighborhood, close to the house, which will also make it easier to take care of you. If the restaurant works well, I will decide to settle here.

The couple listened to her, their faces looking at each other without answering.

Anna added, "Besides, I love cooking, after this incident, Dad, I think it's better if you don't work in the future." Although the work at the Ferrari Group is great, you have to work hard. I hope the two of you have a life like others at this age, e.g. take long walks, watch TV at home or go dancing sometimes...

Amelia blinked, thought that her daughter has already arranged all their lives to save money and then

said, -First you don't consider us, about this restaurant, have you thought about how you are going to do it? You are a single girl, it is very difficult to run a restaurant, how is it possible to do it alone?

-Mom, I can do it without getting married, I don't have to depend on men for that, if no one helps me, I can hire someone to help me. I have accumulated a lot of money over the years, so don't worry about the restaurant, I mean, I just want to ask for advice on a suitable place with you, where is good for you?

Giancarlo finally understood.

-I understand what you mean, since you like to open a restaurant, like your parents, we should support you. As for money, don't worry, we only have one daughter, we will support her.

-Dad and Mom, it's hard for you to earn money, that's why, you keep it to buy what you want, stop working in the future.

I have money for that.

-You are just a girl, where do you earn so much money? You need a lot of money, like furniture and other things, how much does all this cost you! You.

-Don't worry, I really have money.

I had earned a lot working for Serena.

Serena was a designer. Anna had helped her, and Serena treated her great on salary, especially since she had opened the company, Anna was paid more.

Of course, salary was a part of it, on the other hand, Serena gave her a lot of festival awards, especially the year-end award which was a big amount. Whenever Anna felt it was lucky money, however, Serena said it was well-deserved money.

Clearly, Anna believed she had to tell them the truth. Otherwise, they might think that she had done

something wrong abroad. After all, it was not a small sum.

After listening to her, the couple was very excited about the explanation.

Amelia was very happy, -As you say, your boss is great, and she is also very powerful, she is already

such a young designer, when will you invite her home? We have to thank her.

Chapter 1036: You don't have to be strong.

He was referring to Serena, of course Anna remembered a person.

Suddenly, the lights in her eyes went out, after a while she said lightly, "She is pregnant, whose

situation is not very stable, I am worried about her, that's why we are waiting for her to give birth, until

then, I will introduce her to you.

-Okay.

So everything was confirmed.

Anna thought that her parents might not agree. Before coming, she had already prepared many

justifications. If she did not allow it, she would give examples.

She did not think everything would go smoothly.

To open a restaurant, she would have to prepare many. After the conversation, Anna started to choose

a suitable place nearby. It had taken her two days without finding a suitable store.

Finally, Amelia informed her.

-This morning, some friends met me in the park. They tell me there is a corresponding store in Regio Street, they show it to us during our breaks.

-Regio Street? -he wrinkled his nose unconsciously. I really wanted to buy the store so I wouldn't have to worry about rent every year. Besides, I wanted to live on the floor above the store.

With the money, she could only buy a store in a medium-sized area. She wouldn't like the bad location and couldn't deal with the crowded area.

At that moment, when she heard about Via Regio, Anna suddenly hesitated.

She had researched the situation in that area, where there were many commercial streets and many people coming and going. Many restaurants were located there, and the stores were usually rented rather than sold, which was considered a long-term investment.

It had high rent, less space, and a lot of competition.

-What are you thinking? -Amelia asked when she fell silent.

I asked, although Via Regio is more competitive, but do you think, we will have more customers with

more competition, and besides, you are good at cooking, are you still afraid?

-But Mom.

-They say a man of integrity can withstand rigorous tests. Anna, don't you have confidence in yourself?

Anna rolled her eyes with resignation, how could she not be confident in herself? For her, in the

shopping streets, not only had the high rent, but the great competition.

She would have to work hard to attract more customers.

If she was competing with other restaurants, she would have to add more ingredients, so the price

would change.

In short, Anna thought she would work hard but not earn the corresponding amount of money.

But if she was in the deserted area, she would work less and earn less.

Anna had the evaluation inside. She did not want to choose the commercial area, but a small

restaurant, which would be enough to support her parents' life.

She had never thought of becoming rich.

But Amelia did not understand her. When he saw her stunned, he grabbed her arm, "Take advantage of

it now, let's run to him, if it goes well, we will support you with money.

Anna still did not answer him, she was dragged by Amelia to leave.

As time passed, Serena's business was finally going strong.

Besides, Cristian was worried about her, he let Luca find a manager to let her rest at home if she didn't

feel like going to work.

Serena agreed, after all, the fetal situation was not good, because many things and shocks happened

to her when she was pregnant.

After listening to the doctor's advice, Serena also preferred to move very carefully in a quiet

environment.

Except sometimes, she should go herself.

As for Cristian, Serena did not know how he was doing. Although she wanted to bring Manuel to live

with her as soon as possible, this selfish opinion had not yet been expressed.

After returning home, he was very tired of the affairs of the two companies, it was even Cristian who

helped her to solve the affairs of his company.

But not only that, the symptom of memory shock had already done a lot of damage not only to his body but also to his mind.

Thus, at that time, she did not dare to mention the issue of Manuel and Angelo.

When she talked to Manuel by video call home.

"Mom, when will dad bring us home?"

Like that day, during the video call, Manuel asked her again with great excitement.

At the look of anticipation, Serena felt very sorry for him, she could only mumble: -Wait just a moment longer, Manuel, he will bring you when I take care of all the business, okay?

Manuel wanted to ask more, but suddenly, he saw the worry on her face, so he swallowed the words, and then said, -Well, I'm not in a hurry to come back, I have a lot of fun abroad, every day great-grandfather takes me to many places. If he comes to pick me up, remember to notify me in advance. I like to have fun in more places.

Manuel said excitedly, full of illusion, he seemed to be very happy.

Immediately, Serena could not tell if he was really happy or not.

But then, she thought, children did not have so many ideas.

Maybe she was happy to be abroad.

-Manuel, if you are not happy, please tell me, Mom I will find a way, I hope you will be a child who is not dependent on me, you have to be strong, you know?

As he said this, Serena stroked his face through the screen.

But Manuel did not feel the affection at all.

Mom, I'm so happy, great-grandpa is really good, and soon I can be with you again.

Until the end, he was just a child.

Listening to her, Manuel felt bitter, as if something fell in his eyes.

Just then, someone outside called him, so, Manuel said by the way, -Mom, it must be great-grandpa taking me to play, I'll leave first, I'll send you the pictures tonight.

-Okay, be careful.

Then, the call was cut off.

In a huge room, a brave little boy was on the couch quietly looking at his cell phone.

A little while later, the little body curled up on his lap.

After his mother had spoken, Manuel felt a great pain inside; he wanted to cry....

But he couldn't. His mother had worked hard, she was raising him alone.

She never complained or got angry about the difficulties.

Chapter 1037: Madam President.

So Manuel held back, not wanting his mother to be worried about him.

For example, during the phone call, if he were a normal child, he should burst into tears and ask for her arms. But Manuel did not, and he cut off the call as soon as the tears were about to fall. He dared not let her know.

Manuel knew that Serena loved him very much, so he wanted to take pity on her.

However, someone did not need it.

Manuel thought for a while, lifted his head from his knees, pulled out his cell phone to call Cristian.

At the same time, at the Ferrari Group, Cristian entered the meeting room with a cold face. At that moment, he rang the cell phone in his pocket.

He frowned, having forgotten to silence his cell phone when he entered.

When Cristian pulled it out and was about to hang up the call and activate the mute, he discovered that

it was his son's call.

Manuel?

What did he want to call him at that moment?

To Cristian, nothing was more important than unions.

If he had to choose one, it would be his wife.

Clearly, in addition to his wife, he had a son.

He was the president. No one dared to say anything when they saw him take his cell phone.

Cristian half-closed his lips and answered the video call.

-What's wrong?

When he connected, Cristian saw an angry face standing very close to the screen.

Cristian frowned again, had she offended him?

He always called him with an angry face.

Manuel gave him no respect, he said directly, -Bad Daddy!

When the child's voice sounded from the cell phone, all the directors were very surprised, looking at

each other.

After a while, they realized that the little president was calling him.

They knew that Cristian had a child when Serena had a position in the company. At that time, this child accompanied Serena in the company.

Because there were many people who were not convinced about her except Luca, many believed Serena was not capable and felt uncomfortable when the Ferrari Group was under the control of a woman with another last name.

One day Serena went to work, accompanied by a child.

The child appeared the same as Cristian, but there was something different. Cristian was very indifferent, inaccessible and deep. Manuel was not like that.

He could affectionately call them uncles until they let their guard down. Until then, they would realize that they had already unconsciously accepted Serena.

Suddenly, there would be nothing left to criticize.

Although the two had not yet celebrated the marriage, they had a son who looked just like the president. They had no doubts whatsoever.

Although run by Serena, this group still belonged to the Ferrari family.

Therefore, now that they heard his voice, the high and middle managers felt nostalgia and family, and respect for Cristian who had a cold face as if he had no temperature.

The directors suddenly missed the past.

If they had not compared him to Cristian, he would not have felt the difference. It was not that they thought Cristian was bad, but they felt Cristian was not as nice as Manuel.

Serena was also not very nice to the unions. After all, she was Cristian's wife.

Although she owned a lot of shares in the company, she treated the managers and middle managers with an accommodating attitude. This was different from Cristian, who was very indifferent and cruel.

Once he disagreed with them, he denied all opinions.

It had to be the high demand.

Because he not only wanted Cristian's impulse to solve problems, while they expected Cristian to have sympathy like Serena.

But this existed only in the image.

Just then, I was still playing the voice of the child on the other side of the screen.

-It's been so long, when are you coming to take us home?

When he said that, Cristian frowned and curled his lips. He replied.

-Very soon.

Manuel blinked, -A week?

You said you'll pick me and great-grandpa up in a week?

-Yes,|| Cristian nodded. In a week.

Manuel was pleased with this answer, but still showed that he didn't care: "Well, only a week, so me and great-grandpa are waiting, hey, don't tell mom.

He didn't want his mother to be worried about him!

It was enough that his father was worried too. However, his mother had suffered a lot for him, now it was time for him to suffer. So he felt the balance.

Cristian looked at the proud face that was almost the same as his own as he was very moved.

He stroked Manuel's head and face with his fingers on the screen.

He was still his son. Although this child was not normal, and he was taking advantage of it, but he was

his biological son.

Besides, it was Serena who gave birth for him.

Thinking about this, Cristian felt a little relieved, in fact, he softened a little.

-Don't worry, I don't want your mother to be worried, even more than you. Well, don't reveal it by calling

her.

Manuel did not deign: -I am not a fool, bad father!

He hung up the call.

Probably proud and angry, he hung up the video call directly. The active, cute face was replaced by the

previous screen.

Cristian stood, staring at the scene.

After a while, he silenced his cell phone and put it in his pocket.

When he raised his head, he realized that all the people were looking at him.

They were all showing their pain; it seemed that the conversation between him and Manuel was not

enough for them.

Cristian lifted the corners of his mouth, his breathing became inexplicably gloomy.

-Are you all right? They asked them.

At the question, the directors quickly averted their gazes and let out light coughs to hide their embarrassment.

Even some of the older ones scoffed, "The report is so good," they burst out laughing.

The clear smile took a while, they probably felt embarrassed, others also echoed.

-It's true, how envious!

Cristian's face was very sullen.

-The lady president is very strong, she gave Mr. Cristian such a cute son, and also the lady president is very elegant and generous, after Mr. Cristian disappeared, it was the lady president who ran the company.

Chapter 1038: She throws flowers

Cristian had a sullen face, which clearly changed when they praised her. Then the menace in her eyes also disappeared.

And then, Cristian also lifted the corners of his eyes with satisfaction.

Without a doubt, his wife was excellent.

The senior and middle managers were in place not only in ability but also in seriousness, and they weighed words carefully and watched expressions closely.

Cristian changed his mood, which was clearly seen by all.

When Madam President's praise worked great, everyone made an effort to throw more thanks to Serena.

-In that moment, Madam President ran the company in an orderly manner, Mr. Cristian really has a good eye.

-Congratulations to Mr. Cristian, how fortunate to have a virtuous wife and a beautiful son!

The meeting turned into a scene to sing Serena's praises.

Cristian was enjoying the beautiful words.

However, if everyone wanted to praise Serena, he let them, Cristian also loved to hear it.

Luca, on the other hand, felt very embarrassed as he listened to the directors swoon. He was speechless inside.

He liked to ask them a question. "Aren't you ashamed?"

When Ms. Serena had just taken over as vice president, they were not acting like that. Now they were doing the opposite, what the hell!

Luca gave a slight cough and came up behind Cristian.

He reminded him in a low voice, "Mr. Cristian, you must continue the meeting.

Cristian nodded with a normal face.

After getting permission, Luca cleared his throat and said loudly, "Everyone, let's be quiet, the meeting will start soon, please go back to your seats to get ready.

After all, Luca was Cristian's right-hand man. When he told them enough, it meant that Cristian also did not feel like continuing, everyone knew enough was enough, so they soon calmed down and returned to their seats.

The union began.

Anna investigated the store on Via Regio accompanied by Amelia. The location was very obvious, but because of the high price, many shopkeepers still looked at it without renting it.

And the most important reason was that the store was different from others.

The owner of this store had a very strange character. If one wanted to enter into a contract with him, one had to abide by certain rules he proposed. Otherwise, the contract would be terminated before the date, so he would have to anticipate the departure.

I would say that the previous tenant had to pack up and leave because of the early termination of the contract.

When Anna walked in with the presenter, she discovered that the store furnishings were still new and had not been used much. Anna could not help but ask, "What is the cause of the early termination of the contract?"

The introducer glanced at Amelia and then fixated on Anna. He leaned in closer to mutter, "In this regard, before you make sure to rent or not, we cannot tell you, but since you have been introduced by a relative of mine, I cannot hide anything from you. I tell you that the owner of this store has a strange character. It is a decoration signed like this.

If you want to rent, you cannot change the decoration even by a brick.

Saying this, the introducer took a look all around, "You can also observe the decoration style of this

store, which is different from most stores. Transformation is prohibited. There are many provisions in the contract. If you break them, you have to pay damages and also move out. Many shopkeepers are afraid of loss, and this style is also not suitable for many stores, so it is not rented even if it is in such a lively place.

Couldn't you decorate the facade?

Anna also looked carefully at the decoration situation, without responding to the introducer.

Amelia could not help but say, "The style is a bit Japanese, and it looks a bit like the tea store. That's the style I saw on TV, isn't it, it looks like a tea store?"

Anna replied, "Without pretending that you have a good memory, it does look very similar.

But it was a little different.

Because Anna noticed that the decoration style was a combination of Chinese and Western style, but visually it looks Japanese.

She curled her lips, -If I understand correctly, this is supposed to be a noodle restaurant?

The introducer smiled, -Well, yes it is a noodle restaurant.

Funny! Normally spaghetti restaurants should be very popular now, not a single one was closed.

However, Anna did not ask him the questions.

Although she was quite satisfied with the decor, the rent was not supposed to be low in the presenter's words.

-Anna, you just want to open a restaurant, it is good to open a spaghetti restaurant, I think it is also very good, the elderly people in this area, I think they like to eat such pasta.

Amelia pulled Anna's hand, looking very pleased with the decoration and location.

Anna was speechless.

As soon as she saw the possibility, the introducer smiled and said, "To open a restaurant, I think this facade is a good choice.

Anna frowned slightly, "Excuse me, how much is the rent for one year?"

The introducer was a little embarrassed. A moment later he raised three fingers toward Anna.

Seeing those three fingers, Anna understood.

But Amelia, with a simple head, smiled at the sight, -three thousand euros? Three thousand euros for one year, zero that is not very expensive, how nice! Anna, let's rent this.

Listening to her, the introducer's face turned ugly. After all, the amount Amelia said was ten times less.

It seemed that she couldn't rent it today.

-Mrs. Amelia, you are wrong, the rent is thirty thousand a year.

Amelia's smile suddenly froze on her face.

-What are you talking about, a year's rent is thirty thousand euros?

The introducer nodded, -This is the lowest price for introducing an acquaintance, in fact, I offer thirty-five thousand euros to others.

I discussed with the owner, the lowest price can only be reduced to thirty thousand euros.

Amelia was suddenly stunned. The rent was thirty thousand euros per year and two thousand five hundred euros per month. If a month had only thirty days, one day would cost almost one hundred euros. So his turnover for each day should be more than one hundred euros.

The most important thing was that he would have to eliminate human costs, material costs, utility costs or something like that.

And if he wanted to earn more, probably several people would be extremely busy.

So more people would need to be hired.

If so, how many noodles would they have to sell per day to start making money?

Amelia began to worry, suddenly realizing why Anna did not want to come.

-Mrs. Amelia, I know the rent is a little high, but the location is really the best. You see...

Amelia said unhappily inside, "I see this shopkeeper wants to suck blood, the rent is so high, even you

can't change the style, who wants to rent?"

Chapter 1039: Shameful acts

This was to say, in a direct way, that she was offering what she wanted with a storefront located in a

lively area.

Amelia knew that the rent for a good location was not low. Before coming, she also thought hard. If it

was a little more expensive, she and Giancarlo could also raise the money. In any case, she would first

have to realize her desire to open a restaurant; it was nice to be able to have a normal life.

But now, if the rent was so high, was her daughter not going to work hard for nothing?

It was really typical to do more work and earn less money.

Hearing Amelia's words, the introducer also felt quite embarrassed, she reached out her hand to

scratch her head as she looked at Anna, -I'm very sorry, if you feel dissatisfied with this facade, I can

also take you to see other places, okay?

Anna nodded, -Then please help me introduce.

Afterwards, the introducer introduced Anna and Amelia to several stores. Throughout the process,

Anna felt good, but Amelia looked very unhappy.

When they left, the introducer sheepishly apologized.

-I'm very sorry, I'm afraid you didn't find a suitable position today, so let's leave a form of contact

mutually, and I'll contact you again if there's a suitable position later, okay?

-OK.

Anna then exchanged the phone with the introducer. After she left, Amelia said unhappily, "I really don't

understand you, obviously the next fronts are not very good, I think only the first one is good, but the

rent is quite high. Really, you also follow it to see, it's just a waste of time.

Listening to her, Anna looked helplessly at Amelia as she consoled him: -Mom, however, does she earn

anything after accompanying us for a whole day?

She can't even get a commission.

In this situation without money, she kept laughing, so we can't lose her kindness. And also, I see that

he carefully presents the following facades to us. As for the noodle store, there is not much relationship with him about the price, he is just a middleman rather than the person who confirms the price. Even if he really wants to cheat us, he certainly doesn't want to cheat us, he will persuade us to sign the contract, however, when the contract was signed and he got the commission, would he still care how we do it?

Being persuaded by her daughter, Amelia suddenly heard herself say quite reasonably, "It's my fault, like what you said, I'm a little embarrassed, should I call the introducer to apologize?"

Anna smiled happily, -No need to apologize, but next time you see him, you will treat him with a good attitude, better not to get angry with others.

After saying this, Anna suddenly found Amelia looking at her seriously and quietly.

Presumably, the gaze was so fixed that Anna felt a little uncomfortable. She blinked, "Mom, why are you staring at me like that? Did I just say something wrong?"

-No," Amelia denied, with a straight face.

I just think this time, you've gotten older, you know more things.

Anna was speechless.

Amelia added, "I hoped you would grow up soon, but now I'm really sorry that you've already grown up.

Growing up was really a particularly bitter thing, especially in terms of mood.

When her daughter didn't come back in these years, she had hoped that her daughter would grow up

as quickly as possible, and now that she saw her as so sensible, Amelia was beginning to feel sorrow

for her experience.

It seemed that this time Anna had suffered greatly.

-Mom, get the bad ideas out of your head,|| Anna stepped forward to hold Amelia's hand and said

softly, -Let's go home first. If we don't, at noon Dad will have nothing to eat.

At Anna's warning, Amelia remembered that there was an older person waiting for them at the hospital.

So she nodded and went back to face Anna to cook.

Three days soon passed.

Anna had been quietly busy between the house and the hospital. During her free time, she searched

for facades online. There was only one suitable one nearby, but she was unable to afford the groceries

or rent, so Anna even thought of finding a store further away.

She could buy a bicycle or an electric car to come and go at that time.

At first it was always difficult, how could it be so easy?

But she did not expect the matter to change this morning when she went to the supermarket. The

introducer called her, asked if she was free, said he had discussed it with the store owner and that the

rent could be reduced.

Anna was a little doubtful, hadn't he said that thirty thousand was the lowest price that day? Could it be

reduced?

Then Anna asked, "How much could it be reduced?"

The introducer smiled and said, "He only charges you ten thousand euros a year.

Ten thousand euros a year?

Anna thought he was wrong, otherwise how could he reduce twenty thousand euros at a time?

Suddenly, Anna felt that the matter was not so simple, tightened her red lips, asked directly, "It is not

possible to drop so much at once, I don't know if there are other conditions?"

-I know I can't hide from Miss Anna, she is very smart, the owner really adds a new condition in the contract, but I am not very sure about the specific condition. You won't know until we meet. So, I am calling to ask you when you are free for a meeting.

Anna raised her hand and looked at the time on the clock, "I have time now, so I'm coming, we'll talk when we meet.

-OK, Miss Anna.

After hanging up the phone, Anna prepared to leave the house. As she put on her shoes, Amelia came over and sat down next to her.

-I just heard someone calling you, do you want to come out?

-Yes, the introducer called me and told me that the store owner was willing to reduce the rent, but there is a new condition, I will know when we meet.

-Condition? asked Amelia unconsciously, "What condition? Won't that be an embarrassing fact?

Anna said, -Mom, that's not possible.

-How can it not be? You didn't notice the introducer's hard attitude that day, how could he reduce the rent three days later, I don't think it's that simple. Wait, I'll change to accompany you to go. If something

happens, we can also take care of ourselves.

After that, Amelia quickly got up and returned to the room to change her clothes.

Wishing to leave together, Anna could not say no, so she waited in her place with a strange expression on her face.

Actually, she was not so worried, because the other party did not look like a bad person, the decoration of the noodle store was so beautiful, its atmosphere was also interspersed with the excitement of a small woman.

Anna probably guessed something, but she still had some uncertainties.

However, she felt that these things had to come out today.

The two got ready and went out together.

When they arrived at the place, the introducer was waiting there. Seeing Anna and Amelia from a

distance, he greeted them warmly.

Chapter1040: I will do everything I can.

-Miss Anna, Miss Amelia, have you come, is it cold on the road?

Amelia looked at his face, sensing that the introducer had bad intentions.

She too was about to reply that if she wanted to know whether it was cold or not, she would go out and listen instead of asking them.

But when the words came to her mouth, she thought of the words Anna had advised her lately, so she changed her mind.

-Hello, it's not cold, it's just the right weather for exercise, have you been waiting here for a long time?

I'm very sorry to keep you waiting for so long.

The attitude was totally different from before, which greatly confused the introducer. In any case, he was a business professional, so he immediately responded with a corresponding attitude.

-Mrs. Amelia, you are welcome, as the introducer, I have to wait for you. Now, let's go see this gentleman.

-Sir? -Amelia listened to the sex, narrowed her eyes, -Well, tell me please, what are the conditions, where are we going, is there any danger?

Anna was speechless.

Anna had no more time to stop her, and Amelia had said everything she thought.

For a moment, the atmosphere became a little strange.

A moment later, Anna explained with the corners of her mouth twitching, -I'm very sorry, my mother is very cautious, she has already heard a lot of advice from others in the neighborhood, you have to understand, she's not malicious, she's just afraid I'll get hurt.

The introducer nodded his head, -That's right, Mrs Amelia, I can understand the concern, but don't worry, we are from a formal introduction company, we have checked all the clients, usually the accident will not happen.

-Mom, don't worry, get the bad ideas out of your head.

Amelia nodded.

The introducer then took them to meet the owner of the spaghetti restaurant.

It was a mansion in the suburbs. When they entered the big door, Amelia was very amazed, because the appearance of the villa was very beautiful.

The owner should be a rich man.

The rent of the facade was suddenly not very important to the owner.

Because maybe the owner did not care about money.

-The owner of the store is called Mr. Farina and his name is Marcello. They say that after his wife died, Mr. Farina closed the spaghetti restaurant. They were a very loving couple, so Mr. Farina did not like to run a spaghetti restaurant after his wife died. Moreover, it is said that the spaghetti restaurant was designed and renovated by his wife, which is also the cause of the renovation ban for those who rent this store.

Hearing this, Amelia echoed.

-As you say, the gentleman is a man very much in love, since his wife died?

The introducer shook his head, -I don't know, I heard the news I just informed you about several days ago, I guess the high rent of the store is also related to his wife- -I don't know.

Up to that point, Anna had understood.

It seemed that Mr. Farina did not want to rent the facade in particular, and moreover, because of his deep love for his wife, he also did not want to let people change the decoration.

He was afraid that he would not be able to restore the original appearance after the renovation.

What Anna didn't understand, however, was that the rent was thirty thousand a year, so how could he reduce it so much today? These days, Anna also did not ask for favors from others, nor did she have to

rent it out.

This store was also out of her consideration.

-I understand, but why does Mr. Farina allow the price to be lowered? He also reduces so much at once, what's the point?

The introducer touched his nose with a very shy smile, -Tell you the truth, I am not very clear, but I heard that Mr. Farina is looking for a destined person, maybe Miss Anna is the person he is looking for?

A destined person?

Hearing this, Amelia's face suddenly turned mean.

-What is destined?

Anna considered, rolling her eyes, -In fact, is it the destiny of the noodle restaurant?

The introducer nodded, -Miss Anna is very smart, I think so.

-Mom, then don't talk without thinking, however, we can consider with the conversation, no one can force us to cooperate.

Finally, under the introducer's guidance, the two saw Mr. Farina.

-How do you do? Mr. Farina, I am Andrea Nobili from Company XX, this is Miss Anna, whom I told you about several days ago.

Anna stepped forward and nodded, -Good morning, Mr. Farina.

Mr. Farina smiled, -Good morning, I hear you want to open a restaurant?

-Yes, Mr. Farina,|| Anna nodded directly without saying anything insignificant when she saw him so direct. I also love the Japanese style of decoration, but actually, the rent of the store allows me to stop, so I also want to know why Mr. Farina lowered the rent so much, what is the condition?

-Miss Anna is really a clear person, my condition is very simple. As long as Miss Anna can overcome the condition, about the rent we can discuss again, it can also be free.

Hearing this, Amelia was very surprised.

Indeed, he was a rich man.

But this condition should be difficult to fulfill, right?

Amelia just couldn't imagine what kind of condition could make the rent free. Wasn't she thinking of her daughter? But since the introducer said he had a deep affection for his wife, how could he deal with

other women?

So Amelia decided to listen to her daughter.

Before she said anything, she had better shut up.

-Mr. Farina, tell me, if I am able, I will, but if....

-Mrs. Anna, don't worry, I'm a good person and I won't ask you to do anything excessive.

-I don't know what she is pointing at.

-My wife preferred spaghetti in her life, and this spaghetti restaurant was designed and decorated by

her. Even the spaghetti dishes were designed by herself. If Miss Anna can create a taste like hers

today, the rent will be free.

During the conversation, someone next to her presented them with a menu.

To make a dish with the same taste as his wife?

Hearing this, Amelia could not help but murmur, "Anna, didn't know your wife, how is it possible to

make a meal with the same taste?

Mr. Farina smiled without saying anything, he had a mysterious air.

But Anna saw a deep sorrow in his eyes.

She curled her lips, lowered her head to look at the menu as she said, "I'll do my best."