

## **Virginitv 1041**

Chapter 1041: I am sorry you did not fulfill my previous request.

Mr. Farina had the kitchen ready for her, with all the ingredients ready, so she would only have to

choose a dish from the recipe to start preparing it herself.

-It is too much to ask you to do everything, Miss Galli.

Choose a dish from the menu that you feel most confident with. I'll leave the kitchen to you while we

wait outside. -said Mr. Farina.

-All right,|| agreed Anna.

Afterwards, Mr. Farina took the middleman and Amelia to the terrace for tea.

In fact, he was very good at making tea. Unfortunately, none of his guests knew the art of tea.

The middleman was very rough and handled the cup in a rather strange way. However, he was very

good with words. After taking a sip, he flattered with exaggeration.

-My God, what a delight!

Mr. Farina smiled but said nothing.

Amelia was so worried about her daughter that she did not feel like drinking tea. The broker's words

had convinced her that Mr. Farina was a very faithful man, and that the store was his late wife's legacy.

Of course, she could understand that Mr. Farina demanded the upkeep of the original store and the high rent.

However, what happened earlier in the day made Amelia very uncomfortable, thinking that this gentleman was making things difficult for his daughter. Anna knew nothing about his wife, not even her name. How could he expect Anna to prepare a dish that tasted the same as his late wife's.

This was ridiculous, totally impossible!

Amelia had reason to believe that the rent was a decoy and that the man's real goal was to humiliate them. She wanted to curse to express her anger and disgust, but the words would not come out because she remembered what her daughter had said.

"Forget it, Anna is still there cooking, I have to trust her, she will make it! I have to control my anger, after all, they haven't drawn the conclusions yet.... "

Time passed slowly, Mr. Farina continued to serve them tea and the middleman indulged, drinking cup after cup. The tea he drank warmed his body and chased away the cold of winter. But the downside was that drinking too much water made him want to urinate.

Out of respect for those present, the Intermediary had to force himself to leave a little later. "In a few minutes, Ms. Galli should have finished her preparation."

Eventually, however, the Intermediary could hold out no longer because the wait was killing him.

No dice, he was forced to get up, and said,

-Excuse me, Mr. Farina, Mrs. Amelia, I have to go to the bathroom.

Mr. Farina was very considerate and motioned to a maid to take him to the bathroom.

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The middleman had just left when the kitchen door opened. As soon as Amelia, who had been waiting anxiously, heard the sound, she immediately got up and greeted him.

-Daughter, how did it go? Is everything all right?

Before answering, Anna took two steps back to walk away. Then she warned him,

-Mom, I'm smoky from being in the kitchen for so long. Don't come any closer.

-Oh, my God, you fool! Now is not the time for that, tell me how you did it! Then she looked up at Mr.

Farina who was sitting in his seat and looking at them very calmly.

-I see that Mr. Farina is up to no good and is deliberately humiliating you with this mess. If you are not

happy with the dish you have prepared, let's get out of here.

I will ask your father to help you find a better store. If he can't even do that, at worst, we'll give in a little to accept a store further away," Amelia whispered in Anna's ear.

-Emmm... Mom, I've already prepared the noodles, why don't we wait for this gentleman to taste them?

Do you have so little confidence in me?

-That doesn't make sense! I totally believe in you, but don't you think he has left you with an impossible task to accomplish? It is clearly making things difficult for you. I am very sorry for taking you to see that store, and subjecting you to such humiliation....

-Now.... Now that it has come to this, let's not talk any more nonsense.

Anna approached Mr. Farina and said that she had prepared spaghetti for him.

Mr. Farina looked at the waitress and she went to the kitchen to bring him a bowl of spaghetti that looked good.

As soon as he saw this, his usual masked smile immediately disappeared and was replaced by a surprised expression. He looked at Anna and exclaimed,

-What cleverness! My wife loved this kind of spaghetti when she was alive.

His wife's favorite, of course, became his favorite. Mr. Farina did not expect Anna to choose just those, unlike the previous so-called chefs, who were so stupid and arrogant. For a moment, Mr. Farina was impressed by Anna.

"I'm afraid she is not an ordinary woman if she can impress the middleman." Mr. Farina smiled slightly and lowered his head to taste a bite of spaghetti with his chopsticks.

When the spaghetti reached his mouth, he froze, then took another bite.

Amelia, very nervous, grasped Anna's hand firmly and asked in a whisper.

-Have you tried it, what do you think?

Anna looked very calm, but in fact her heart was in turmoil. He did not know his wife at all, much less taste her food-how could Anna make a dish that tasted the same? Fortunately, she was a smart girl who had many new ideas.

A moment later, Mr. Farina's face showed some sadness, and he became very distracted. Anna sat opposite him and waited for him to speak.

-Mrs. Galli, this tastes very different from what my wife used to do," said Mr. Farina, in a low voice.

This time Amelia was surprisingly calmer, because his words were expected of her.

Just as she was about to vent her previous anger, Anna beat her by replying.

-Mr. Farina, I made this dish especially for you, and I'm sure you noticed it too.

Mr. Farina felt bitterness at the thought of his wife leaving him, but sweetness at the thought of his previous happy life with her.

So Anna had made spaghetti with a mixed taste of sweetness and bitterness, not delicious, but very much in line with his emotional state.

Mr. Farina stopped his hand with his chopsticks, then looked at Anna and said.

-You are very intelligent, but I am sorry that you did not fulfill my previous request.

Chapter 1042: Homesickness

Lord Farina's words did not anger Anna, but the middleman, who happened to be returning from the bathroom, was taken aback, followed by a look of disappointment on his face. "It seems there will be no contract."

-Mr. Farina, when you made your request, I already knew it would be impossible to fulfill it. But still, I wanted to show my sincerity with the noodles I made, and tell you that his wife remains in your heart

forever, regardless of death..."

Anna stopped talking, and suddenly smiled for remembering her beloved.

-The happiness that has been between you will last," she added.

Poor her, never having received an answer from that love.

Lord Farina looked at her, moving his lips, but no words came out.

-It was an honor to witness your wife's recipe. Now I must leave, because my father is still in the hospital waiting for treatment.

Goodbye," Anna said. Then she stood up and took Amelia's hand to leave together.

Amelia, disappointed beyond measure, was moving on with Anna when she heard Mr. Farina's call.

-One moment, please.

-Mr. Farina, is there anything else," Anna asked after a moment's pause.

-How about ten thousand euros a year?

-Anna could not believe her ears.

Even if you don't meet the condition of no rent, I can reduce the rent to ten thousand a year for you.

Family price, is that okay with you?

-Sir, what are you-" Anna held her breath.

-She is the first person who can understand my feelings for my wife; all the chefs who came to deal with me just wanted to show off their culinary skills in front of me, or just wanted to accept the challenge.

Only Mr. Farina knew this: his wife was dead, and there could not be another person in the world who could produce the same taste for him, because his wife was unique in his heart.

Anna, however, was resourceful and creative, creating her own flavor of love for him, bitter and sweet.

The bitterness carried at the same time a slight sweetness on his tongue. It was like the sweetness he felt every endless night when he thought bitterly of his wife and remembered her smile.

-So the rent is ten thousand a year, and I hope you can restore this store to its glory so that both my wife and I will be very happy.

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After leaving the Farina family mansion, Amelia felt as if she were dreaming.

-Anna, you are the smartest girl in the world!



-Yes, I said that, too. But I didn't expect Miss Galli to be so great -the middleman also echoed instantly.

-It is not because of my intelligence, but because of my sensitivity.

When she finished these words, she began to remember what had happened. After the agreement was

reached, Mr. Farina did not take his eyes off Anna as she waited silently for him to speak. However,

she was rather puzzled by what he had said, "Miss Galli, if you find your better half, treasure her.

"Why did Mr. Farina suddenly say that to me?

-What a thrill! We will tell your father this good news when we see him. The next step is to make

preparations for the opening, since the decorations are ready. The first thing will be to choose a lucky

date.

-Agree,|| Anna nodded. -Forget it, it's better if I don't think about it too much.

-By the way, don't forget to invite your friend to the opening. It's all thanks to his help. -Amelia was very

happy.

Anna knew that the friend her mother was referring to was Serena, but she had had no contact with her

since she had left the company because of her evasive mentality, so she had no idea of Serena's

status.

But now that she had decided to forget that man, she had to face whatever was necessary, impossible to avoid.

-All right, I will call her tonight to let her know.

Mr. Farina was still sitting, staring at the bowl of spaghetti, the taste of which was the most horrible thing. It was exceptionally bitter in the mouth.

But he could not help but taste it again and again, for the sweetness that would come after the bitterness was gone.

After a few moments, something suddenly occurred to him, he smiled with relief, then pulled out his cell phone and called, saying, -You have a good eye, she's really a great girl, with a good attitude and an open and active mind.

The person on the other end of the phone was silent for a moment and asked.

-Does everyone agree?

-Yes,|| nodded Mr. Farina. He laughed heartily and said, -It has been so many years since we last met.

-It's been so many years since we met, I didn't think you would come to me for a woman...."

The other man did not want to continue the conversation and excused himself, saying, "I have a meeting in five minutes.

-Five minutes is enough time to tell me how you met. Mr. Farina insisted.

-First, tell me how he passed your test.

Hearing this, Marcello Farina lowered his gaze and took another bite, assimilating the taste on his tongue carefully. Then he said.

-It reminds me of my wife.

-How?" The other party exclaimed with surprise.

-Don't misunderstand me. Rather, it's the spaghetti she used to make that reminds me of my wife,"

Marcello smiled slightly.

The girl is pretty enough, so if you really like her, you should take the opportunity and appreciate her anyway.

Chapter 1043: Remember, you owe me a favor.

There was silence on the other end of the phone, and Marcello asked smilingly, -What, are you out of words?

-She's my sister's friend,|| replied the other end after a moment of silence.

-Marcello joked, "She is young and energetic, a good candidate for an old man like you.

He understood perfectly what Matteo had said: he was helping a friend of his sister.

But Marcello enjoyed teasing Matteo.

Poor Matteo, he sighed, not wanting to explain himself further, and simply said,

-Interpret it as you will. I will leave you because the meeting is about to start.

-Well, remember you owe me a favor,|| said Marcello. Then he hung up the phone as the smile on his face was fading.

He seemed to have become someone else.

His wife had been gone to heaven for years, and he had learned to master his emotions.

He was already able to smile cheerfully without feeling any happiness inside, that is, he was adept at hiding his true feelings. The smile only served to mask his sorrow. His joy had been buried together with his wife ....

Marcello closed his eyes and a faint smile crept onto his pale face.

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Serena was surprised to hear that Anna was going to open a restaurant; she asked him with great joy,

-When it opens, I will bring Cristian there to support you.

Hearing Cristian's name, Anna became nervous and said in a low voice, -Could you come alone?

Cristian... well, I'm afraid my little tent is not able to accommodate the big boss....

Serena looked at Cristian, who was taking a shower in the bathroom, and thinking of his cold face and

powerful aura, laughed and said,

-I will help you control him. Don't worry.

-Serena, I don't believe you. Tell me seriously, will you bring him here?

-Of course I will bring him! The more people, the better for the opening.

Anna was speechless. She looked at her father in the room again, imagining his expression when he

saw Cristian on the day of the inauguration. Finally, she compromised, saying.

-All right. By the way, you're not mad at me, are you?

-Serena found the question very strange: -Should I be angry?

-It's just that it's been so long since I last got in touch with you. Besides, I'm opening my own restaurant

instead of coming back to help you....

-What are you saying, you don't take me for a friend anymore? -Serena scolded, her face turned a little serious.

-Anna heard the annoyance in Serena's tone and immediately explained herself.

-If you consider me a friend, do whatever you want.

However, I respect your personal wishes and cannot interfere with you, nor do I have the right to blame you," Serena said, -You don't feel guilty because of me. In fact, it is I who am indebted to you. If you had not been by my side all these years, I'm afraid I would not have the happy life I have today.

-No, no," Anna shook her head. You made me what I am today, and if I hadn't been with you, I wouldn't have made so much money....

-Anna, we are friends. We are equal in our friendship, so don't beat yourself up," Serena said sincerely.

If you always consider yourself inferior, I'm afraid our friendship will be difficult to maintain.

-Don't tell me that, Serena? I won't be like this anymore," Anna said tearfully.

-I am so happy. I am so happy. We are good friends again.

And with that, they both laughed happily.

After hanging up the phone, Serena put it on the nightstand just as Cristian came out of the bathroom and asked her.

-Is this Manuel's call?

-No, it's from Anna.

Cristian made a confused face, not knowing what to say.

-Don't tell me you have already forgotten her! -Serena exclaimed in disgust.

Cristian rubbed his nose, feeling embarrassed. He had no intention of forgetting such an important friend for Serena, simply because his memory was sporadic and disordered at this stage.

He had forgotten many things and many people, except Alice Fanelli, because of the unforgivable thing he had done to Serena and to himself. About this woman, besides the fact that he had remembered something about her, Luca had given him information about her, and now he had a clear idea of what kind of person Alice was.

-No, I remember her,|| Cristian walked over to the bed, leaned close to Serena and said softly, -I remember everything about you. I remember everything about her, but she didn't cross my path, so I didn't take her to heart. Does Ms. Serena want me to approach her friend?

Serena's eyes widened as she accused him,

-What does your approaching her have to do with your forgetting her?

Cristian let out a laugh and grabbed her chin, asking,

-Did you refuse my apology?

Chapter 1044: Lady Serena, at your service!

-What a pity I feel! -Cristian gave an evil laugh and abruptly leaned in to kiss her.

A surprise kiss chilled Serena, but he quickly withdrew his lips before she could react.

"I... This devil stole another kiss from me! " Serena gave a snort, then changed the subject,

-I have important news for you.

Serena then told Cristian about Anna's invitation to the opening, but he remained expressionless as he

continued to rub his hair. Finally she said.

-Well, on the day I will show up to congratulate you.

-Can I? -Christian asked, turning his head and looking at her.

Serena unconsciously swallowed as she met his gaze. Seeing that he had forgotten Anna, Serena

gave up going to the opening with him. At this point, however, she was forced to nod because of his



glances.

The next day, Matteo called Serena to invite her home for dinner. Considering that she herself had not been reunited with her family for so long, Serena accepted the invitation.

Later, however, she wondered about her brother's motives because the invitation had been so sudden: how could he have thought to invite her to dinner at that very moment?

Moreover, last night Anna had told her about the opening. Could there have been a connection between these two events? Could there have been a possibility between Matthew and Anna? If so, she would have been willing to lend a hand so that the two could become lovers.

Serena expressed her doubts and ideas to Cristian, but he did not share the same doubts.

Moreover, he warned her by saying, -You should not interfere in other people's relationships.

This warning annoyed Serena, so she repeated angrily, -I doubt it.

-But... What do you mean? Matteo is my brother; Anna is my good friend; they are both dear to me. Be that as it may, I want the two of them to be in love.

At that moment, Cristian approached her and suddenly hugged her. Then he said gently, -My love, don't insist. If your brother is interested in her, he will make his move. Otherwise, whatever others do

will never go well.

-Talk like a veteran," she whispered, lowering her head. However, the head she had just lowered was raised by Cristian.

-Are you forgetting that I was also forced to go on blind dates?

Practice makes perfect.

Serena was a little confused about what he was referring to.

She suddenly opened her eyes wide in surprise and exclaimed, -I can't believe it! Have you recovered this part of your memory?

-Yes, but only a small part," Cristian replied, smiling.

-So why didn't you tell me earlier? -he asked.

-I wanted to surprise you,|| said Cristian with tenderness in his eyes.

The reality was that he had not fully recovered yet and many things had not come back to him, plus these memories were very messy, so Cristian was afraid that she would not stop asking him, or even worrying.

Hearing him say that he wanted to surprise her, Serena felt a little moved for a moment, but also a little distressed. She knew that Cristian had hidden much of the pain he felt so as not to worry her. While he played along, Serena played along, pretending nothing was wrong. She did everything by accompanying him as usual. For her, the greatest satisfaction was that no more accidents happened to Cristian during the recovery process.

Serena became a little sad and hugged Cristian, pressing her forehead against his and saying tenderly,

-We are an old married couple now, no need for surprises.

It was true that they had been together for a long time.

After all, their second child was on the way.

-Old married couple? -Cristian was surprised by her words and savored them carefully, then a smile appeared on his face as he replied, -Aha? We are not old yet, at least not until you and I have gray hair.

Serena was amazed; she had never thought about it before. At that moment, she suddenly saw the image of her and Cristian's gray hair. Serena gently rubbed her forehead against his, -Then we have an agreement, we will have to be together until old age, and I forbid you to suffer any more accidents.

-Mrs. Serena, at your command.

The two kissed so passionately, but in the end Cristian controlled his desire.

Serena had no intention of taking Cristian home for dinner because she had much to tell Matteo.

Although Cristian's presence would not be an inconvenience, Serena feared that he would leave

Matteo out in the open while she talked to him. She told Cristian her ideas, but he wanted to go with her because he did not mind being quiet.

However, she was reluctant to take him even though Cristian had kept his word not to say anything.

Cristian's behaviors annoyed her: sometimes he held her hand, sometimes he fixed her hair,

sometimes the collar of her shirt, sometimes he wrapped her in her own clothes.

While Serena was chatting with Matteo, Cristian was acting quietly like a child. Serena was so upset that she could not concentrate. Finally Serena could take it no more and accused Cristian in a low voice.

-What are you doing?

-Nothing," Cristian replied happily.

-Didn't we agree that I would chat with my brother?

-Yes,|| Cristian replied, -Go ahead.

-Do you think you won't interrupt me if you keep your words to keep quiet?

Cristian raised his eyebrows and acted like that was really what he was thinking.

Serena saw how stubborn he was, so she pulled him up, then turned to Matthew and said,

-Brother, I need to show you some things. Go and wait for me in the study and then I will see you later.

Matteo immediately nodded and left.

After Matteo left, Serena tried to push Cristian away as she told him, -You just ate, go for a walk in the garden, it's good for your digestion.

Cristian's body shifted just a little forward from her thrusts. Suddenly, he grabbed her soft hands and asked her out of suspicion, -So many things you have to say to your brother and you can't make me listen?

-Will I tell him about Anna, and will you listen, too? -Serena replied annoyed.

Chapter 1045: Love is not so important to me anymore.

-On Anna? -Cristian frowned slightly and squeezed Serena's hand a little more, asked angrily, -Didn't I tell you to stay out of it?

Do you want to be a matchmaker?

Inexplicably, Cristian remembered to his assistant Luca, who had been helping him with the business all these days, and wondered if Luca had taken the opportunity to get Anna.

-No, nothing like that, I just want to talk to him about her.

-Then leave him," Cristian half-open his lips before adding. I told you the other day that if your brother was interested in her, he would act alone without outside help.

-But...

-Matteo always takes what you say to heart, and if you change his mind about choosing his mate, will you be able to take full responsibility?

Serena stared at Cristian, asking seriously,

-You are telling me this to help your assistant, aren't you?

-How?

-Luke also likes Anna .... Is that why you don't want me to be the matchmaker?

At her suspicion, Cristian immediately raised his eyebrows; he had initially stopped her because he did

not want her, a pregnant woman, to worry all day about other people's affairs; after all, everyone had their own destiny. And there was a reason for everything, so it was not good for her to meddle.

Nor did it occur to her to help Luca, because she had already done that once when she was abroad and found that Anna was not interested in Luca. Besides, Cristian was very busy and could not take care of anyone but Serena.

Cristian touched Serena's forehead and replied warmly, -What are you thinking? This has nothing to do with Luca.

-Then why are you stopping me?

Cristian wrapped his scarf around her so she wouldn't freeze and asked seriously, -Have we spent much time together after returning from abroad?

-How? -Serena was puzzled by his question, -What do you mean?

-Answer my question first.

Serena thought carefully, and the answer was negative. The two of them were busy with their own things, and they did not have much time to enjoy each other's company except in the evenings....

Thinking about it, he coughed slightly and asked -No, what is it?

We only have a little time left, to be alone, to which you still want to devote it to each other's affairs? -

Cristian leaned closer as he spoke, his thin lips almost on her forehead, and his warm, soft lips moved as he spoke.

It took Serena a while to understand his intentions, yet she wanted to explain herself further, saying.

-But.

-When Manuel comes back, there will be even less alone time like this.

-Stop! I will stop," Serena interrupted him. One thing had to be admitted: Cristian's words had successfully convinced her that she should stay out of Anna's business.

Finally, Serena said, "I know what I have to do, but I asked my brother to wait for me in the study, so I have to go upstairs and talk to him somehow before I leave.

-Good girl," Cristian pinched her cheek. You have five minutes I'll wait for you outside.

-Okay.

So Cristian let her go and went to wait for her outside, and Serena turned toward the studio.

On the way to the studio, Serena kept thinking about what she should say next to avoid



embarrassment. Serena's head hurt a little from thinking so much, but aside from the issue of Anna, she could think of nothing important to say at the moment.

Before she could think of a topic, she reached her destination. She hesitated for quite a while before knocking on the door, and then she heard "Come in." He pushed open the door and saw Matteo sitting at his desk, working.

-Matteo, don't work so hard. Get a good rest.

Health is the real gold," she said worriedly.

-He said the pot calling the kettle black,|| Matteo laughed and said, -Don't you remember that the person who works so hard is you, also because you didn't rest even during your pregnancy.

Serena did not expect him to say this, and coughed slightly, laughing awkwardly.

-Do you have something important to tell me? -Matthew asked, tapping his fingertips on the table.

He had not expected to get to the point so soon, and Serena certainly could not tell him about Anna.

As he was struggling to organize words that could prove very valuable to tell him, he suddenly had a good idea: to talk about Cristian's latest situation.

After hearing that Cristian was a bit unwell and acting strangely, Matthew immediately took him to

heart, advising,

-If this is the case, I suggest you find a specialist to consult.

-I was thinking the same thing, but -you can't see much.

-This matter may be more serious than it seems, if she had recovered immediately without sequelae

she would be fine, but as it is now, it is advisable to get treatment. Serena, you're pregnant now, it's not

right for you to worry about these things, let me talk to him later.

-Really? -Serena asked.

She thought about it again and thought it might work out for the best. Maybe Cristian would not be so

hesitant to talk to his brother.

Finally Serena nodded and said,

-Well, I'll leave it to you, my brother. But you have to take care of yourself and put the work aside.

Besides, at your age, you're not really going to....

Matthew knew what she was going to say next, and he immediately interrupted her with a smile on his

face, saying, Your brother is an old man, he'd better not make other girls suffer because of me.

Besides, love is not that important to me anymore.

Chapter 1046: I will go to Mom's with him.

Didn't it make any difference whether it happened or not?

Serena didn't really believe it, because so far she hadn't forgotten the night abroad when Anna had gotten drunk and had a fever.

She had heard the conversation between Matteo and Anna.

At that moment, Matteo's expressions and tone indicated that he had clearly reconciled the mood.

However, after that night, nothing seemed to have happened between them, and Matteo quickly left.

When he returned, there was no longer any relationship between the two people.

According to Serena, she believed that Matteo had fallen in love with Anna, but she did not understand why her older brother did not want to be together with her.

-What happened, Serena thought.

She moved her lips slightly and remembered Cristian Ferrari's words.

-Time for us is limited, you are worried about others,|| the phrases existed in her mind.

What she wanted to say was on the tip of her tongue, but she held back.

-Well, I promised not to interfere in Matteo's business, so there is no need to talk about it,|| Serena

thought.

Five minutes had passed, as agreed between her and Cristian, she had to stop talking, so Serena said,

-Well, I know. I won't say anything, since you have decisions in your head. Cristian is waiting for me

downstairs, and I'm leaving right now.

-Ok," Matteo said, nodding his head.

He turned and a few steps away, Serena turned her head, and she had a hesitant expression on her

face.

-Matteo, what he wanted to do is that he invited me to dinner and nothing else," she asked.

After those words, Matteo stopped drumming his fingers on the table, his eyes flickering, and said in a

hushed tone, -Otherwise, what would it be?

Serena stared at him for a few seconds, and turned her head away.

He said, "That's it, I'm leaving.

Then, she did not turn back and quickly left the study room, not knowing anything about what would

happen, after a while of her departure, the man sitting at the desk lowered his gaze, there seemed to

be a deep lake in his eyes.

It was downstairs, Serena found in the distance that Cristian was heading toward her.

She timed him and realized she was late.

Serena cleared her throat and stepped forward with a guilty conscience.

Cristian lifted his thin lips and presented a smile that was not easily discernible.

On the surface, it was just a simple smile, but in Serena's heart, that smile indicated danger.

Cristian looked at his watch and said softly, "It's been five minutes, you're late.

His voice was very sweet, but Serena caught a sign of danger, so she went to him, laughing, and

covered the clock with her hands, and then said, "The information on your watch is so inaccurate.

When I was in the study room, I had checked the time, I spent five minutes on it, it's normal to be on

the road for a while, right?

How?"-Cristian raised his eyebrows and said.

Serena continued, "Besides, we didn't agree on how we would calculate the time, you shouldn't blame

me, I didn't say anything with him, did I!

-You didn't say anything?", I looked at her with narrowed eyes, Cristian asked, "if this is the truth, why

did you spend more than five minutes?

Serena answered, -We were talking about daily life, and I asked about Matteo's health, whatever happens, he is my relative, I am free to talk to him, you couldn't limit me.

Having said that, Cristian could say no more, if he did, it would be too ruthless.

In his memory there had been no Matthew, but he was Serena's older brother, he could not be exaggerated.

So he finished his congratulations where he wanted, and grabbed Serena's waist with his big hand, and embraced her.

-And that was it," Cristian asked.

Serena looked at him and replied, -Yes.

-Let's go home," said Cristian.

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When he signed the contract with Marcello, Anna thanked him and told him that if he liked the noodles she had cooked that day, he could come to her restaurant for lunch, or after he had cooked them well

and Anna would take them home.

Marcello laughed slightly and agreed.

And then, he started to take care of the restaurant business.

At first, having a restaurant was just his idea; as he put it into practice, he would have to take it seriously. She would have to unpack many things personally, plus Amelia would help her.

However, Giancarlo was not out of the hospital yet, so after two intense days, they decided that he would put everything aside until he got out of the hospital.

When Giancarlo heard everything, he waved his hands to express that it wouldn't matter.

-No matter, do what you have to do, I'm not going to die, so leave me alone," he said.

-Dad, you can't, first we have to take care of you. I made the decision to have a restaurant, because there is no need to walk now," Anna replied.

Amelia sat beside him and ate the grapes, shaking her head, and said, -He's right.

After the words, she threw a grape into her mouth.

She saw that, without further remedy, Giancarlo closed his eyes and said, -Don't just think about eating, take care of our daughter. Look, when she came back, she is thinner than before. She stayed at home

for a period of time, why doesn't she put on weight?

Hearing his words, Amelia became angry and immediately scolded, "What are you saying, that I only think about eating? Giancarlo, you are exaggerating too much. She's so skinny that I don't give a damn, you know I'm a good cook.

I have to make it clear that it's your fault, if she doesn't come to the hospital to take care of you every day, she won't be so skinny.

Giancarlo said nothing.

Anna said, -Dad, mom, stop fighting!

I am thin because I want to lose weight, it's not your fault.

-Lose weight,|| her parents turned their heads toward her at the same time, -You're too skinny, don't do it. Don't become a follower of bad examples, it will be hard for you to find your better half. I'm afraid you

are floating in the wind.

Anna moved her lips, wanting to say something.

Actually, she was not losing weight, because she was in good shape. The reason would be that she



was exhausted and didn't have much appetite, also, she was thinking a lot, that's why she was getting thinner every day.

Thinking about this, Anna immediately said, "Well, don't worry. When everything is ready, I will recover quickly, I can take care of myself, don't worry.

In the course of time, Cristian called Manuel to tell him that in a few days he would send someone to take him and Angelo Calligaris home.

Since it was not a video call, the expression of the other person could not be seen.

However, from his active voice, it was very easy to guess what they looked like on Manuel's face.

-Dad, can we go home in a few days, I mean, have you prepared everything," Manuel asked.

-Yes,|| replied Cristian, shaking his head; he had handled everything well.

Manuel added, -How do you do it?

-You don't need to know so much. When you come back, go with your mother," he said.

After his words, a sound came out of Manuel's nose, and he said, -Without your reminder, I will accompany the mother.

Chapter 1047: You're great

After hanging up the phone, Manuel thought for a while and felt that something strange had happened.

In such a short time, was Cristian able to solve all the difficulties? And what was he going to do with the company abroad? Angelo Calligaris was old enough, for him, he did not have many opportunities to work in the company during the day, what he could do was to sign some important transactions in his spare time.

There were many administrators who helped him manage the rest of the business, so there was no need to meddle in the minutiae.

However, it did not mean that he could rest easy, after all, he was not that young, if he returned to his homeland, it would be difficult to manage everything well.

Manuel was worried about him, and after some thought, he decided to look for Angelo.

At this moment, Angelo was in a video conference, wearing his presbyterian glasses, which were decorated with gold. Manuel was outside the door looking at him through the slit. Although Angelo was old, you could see the dominance of greatness in his face, he spoke logically and his words were convincing.

-I don't have to worry, there doesn't seem to be any problem," Manuel thought.

No expression could be found on Angelo's face when he was not next to his great-grandson, there

would be no laughter on his face, especially at work, no one would dare to joke in front of him.

Perhaps because of his age, his eye sockets were deep, with which he had a stern and strong

appearance.

-OK, it's a deal, you're on your way now.

Take responsibility for the follow-up, Silvia. If there are any problems, don't hesitate to tell me," Angelo

said, thinking of adding something else, but out of the corner of his eye he saw a silhouette outside the

door.

Its color changed; he thought it was a servant who had dared to violate his taboo. When he raised his

head, however, Angelo met Manuel's clear gaze, his pupils were so black and crystal clear.

Manuel?

The flash of anger disappeared from his eyes instantly, which was picked up by the person on the other

side of the screen. Angelo interrupted the silence and said, "If you don't want to say anything else,

that's it, since it's been decided. I'm tired.

-OK," that person replied.

Angelo ended the video conference, took off his glasses, and then nodded toward Manuel.

-You're here, why don't you come in," Angelo asked.

Manuel hid outside the door and covered his mouth with his hands, blinking hard.

At his great-grandfather's words, he half-turned and took small steps into the study room.

Great-grandfather.

After hearing his immature voice, Angelo turned into a kind and understanding person, extended his

hand toward Manuel.

-Manuel, come!" said Angelo.

Manuel obediently turned to him.

-Why did you hide outside the door and not come in?" said Angelo, put the boy on his lap and then

helped him fix his clothes.

Seeing that Manuel was dressed so short and thin, Angelo frowned and asked, -It's so cold, why are

you wearing so little? Weren't the servants responsible?

-Of course not, they treat me very well, I think it's enough to protect me from the cold," Manuel replied,

and quickly took Angelo's arms, "great-grandfather, the reason I didn't come in is that I had heard you were having a video conference. I didn't want to bother you.

-You are so understanding," Angelo said, he was very happy with Manuel's behavior, they stayed together for a long time, and he agreed more and more with Serena's educational remedy.

Although Angelo was in a position of great power, he found many children to be a problem. As for the children of many businessmen, they seemed to be charming, sometimes, they greeted you politely, however, you could see impatience and disgust in the looks of some of them, and the rest, they were too clumsy like a robot.

However, Manuel was different from them.

When he greeted you, he spoke, what you could find was intelligence and sincerity, which did not allow you to ignore his every word. It was very comfortable to communicate with him, he could always respond to everything you said, and his answers surprised you.

He could also perfectly explain things you didn't know.

He saw that his great-grandson was so intelligent that in addition to satisfaction, you could find extreme

joy in Angelo's looks.

If Cristian had no desire to inherit the property and the business. Manuel could have been the best heir.

From the moment the idea existed in Angelo's mind, it would never go away.

He worried a lot about that problem, and now, there was the resolution.

At first he found Cristian he liked very much, he thought he would change Cristian's name, and then he could protect everything by himself, but Cristian tried to go back to his homeland.

So, during this time, Angelo had been very upset until there was this idea, and now, he could rest easy.

So, we could explain everything. When Cristian called him to take Manuel home, Angelo told him his plan, Cristian was silent for a while and said, -Serena and I respect Manuel's opinion, even though he is a child, he is able to think for himself, so you could discuss it with him. If he allows you to inherit everything when he is an adult, we won't object.

When he was mature, he should have chosen his own path in life.

His parents would not have the right to intervene, as long as he does not go off the path.

Eventually, Cristian and Angelo reached an agreement, Angelo would ask Manuel, and he was reassured in the meantime that they would leave with them for the homeland.

Angelo trusts some employees, so, they could help him take care of some matters, then, he will have some free time to relax, and he would go back to work sometimes.

-Angelo, there are urgent matters in the company," Manuel asked in an immature voice.

They carried each other for a period of time, were more affectionate than before, Angelo helped

Manuel arrange his clothes, and Manuel held the temperature to his great-grandfather's ears with his hands.

The words and action moved Angelo, his cold heart warmed, he held Manuel's face and thought about how to say it.

-They are not so urgent, there are some professionals who help me control the company, I trust them a lot, so I am busy with some relevant matters.

Manuel, have you had a company walk, how do you feel about it, do you like it, is it extraordinary,"

Angelo asked.

Manuel noticed his head purely to please his great-grandfather, the boy said, -very good, it's wonderful, and you are great!

Great-grandfather.

Angelo was very pleased with what Manuel had said, looked at him with narrowed eyes and asked, -

So, do you want to be the owner of the company?

Chapter 1048: Payback.

How?

Manuel blinked and looked at Angelo.

And blinking again, Angelo continued to stare at him. Although he had a laugh on his face, for which he

almost closed his eyes, he would find no intention to joke in his grimace.

Manuel blinked again and thought, -Maybe this is Dad's solution?

Only one thought remained in his mind, and that was that Cristian had left him in a quandary.

Cristian did not like being the heir, so why did he leave everything to Manuel?

-Well, I'm only six and I don't understand anything, but he left the heavy burden to me.

-How mean he is!

-The one who hurt Mama is a dirty man.

-And now I am the new persecuted one. It's not fair, thought Manuel.

-Seeing that he didn't answer him, Angelo thought that he didn't understand him, so he explained



everything again to his great-grandson: -Don't worry, what I meant was that I will hand over the business to you when you have the ability to manage it, instead of now. Look, then you will be a multimillionaire.

Bowing his head, Manuel thought, -I am a multimillionaire who is only six years old, it sounds great.

However, Manuel believed that it would be complicated to run a company, besides--he did not want to be a CEO like his father.

His wish was ....

Manuel pouted, which indicated that he was clearly not amused.

Not expecting such an answer, Angelo was embarrassed and said, "Manuel, I'm not going to force you, if you don't feel up to it, I'll give you time to think, or I can sell the company and tell you that all the money will be a lifetime guarantee.

Actually, that was not the right way.

If a child were spoiled by the elders, he would change his characteristics, besides that, it would be very difficult to make an effort in the future, and he would throw the money away as if it were dirty.

However, if the child were Manuel, Angelo would not worry at all.

Leaving the results of his lifelong efforts in the hands of his relatives, Angelo considered that it would be a good thing rather than a mistake.

He did not want to accept it, but after thinking about it for a while, Manuel believed that it was compatible to receive this and fulfill his dreams.

He was too small and had too much time on his hands. The scale of the company was too big, at that time, he could cede the right to some people he relied on. Besides, he would be the brains of the group instead of the hands, and he would have more time to pursue his dreams, it was great, wasn't it?

-No need, Angelo, I agree with you," Manuel replied.

-How?" Angelo was very happy, -is that the truth?

Manuel noticed his head and said, -Yes.

-Ok, all right," Angelo shouted.

Angelo was beside himself with joy and added, -Good, now I have to tell Cristian the good news.

Manuel stayed where he was and blinked.

'Looks like I'm going to be super-rich,' he thought.

\*\*\*

Three days later.

Angelo returned home with Manuel.

Cristian and Serena picked them up at the airport and took them to stay at the Atlantic villa.

When he came back, Manuel talked to Serena for a century, and arranged Cristian, and also made a video call with Anna.

-Anna, we arrived at the villa, I miss the meals you cook," Manuel exclaimed.

She had been living with him for about five years, although Anna was not his mother, in fact their relationship was like that of mother and son. At that moment, seeing that Manuel was cuddly, she was immediately moved.

-I will cook for you if you want," she said.

-But Mom said you resigned, and you don't live where we lived,|| Manuel frowned, making a frustrated grimace, and added, -Where are you? Don't you want to see me anymore?

-Where are you? I'll come and get you now, okay," Anna replied.

Half an hour later.

Anna arrived at Atlantic's villa by cab, from a distance he saw that Manuel was waiting for him.

-Sir, please wait. I'll be right back," he said.

-OK," the driver replied.

Getting out of the cab and closing the door, Anna ran toward Manuel, meanwhile she took the scarf off

her neck, when she got to his side, she put the scarf on Manuel.

-It's very cold, why don't you have a scarf?

By the way, why are you alone, where are your parents?" he asked.

-Mom and Dad are together, I haven't disturbed them,|| replied Manuel.

Seeing that Manuel knew a lot, she did not stop laughing, held his face and said in a low voice, -You

know too much.

Manuel blinked and asked, "Did I do something wrong, Auntie? Father told me that even if I go back, I

won't be able to disturb them and will have to leave them alone.

Anna was silent.

She didn't think Cristian would look like that in private, she was hopeless, and a little embarrassed, so

she changed the subject.

-Well, text Serena later to let her know you went out with me, if she can't find you, she will be very worried," Anna said.

Manuel nodded sympathetically in agreement.

Then Anna and Manuel got into the cab and Manuel found a thermos of food, he was excited and said,

"Anna, is this special for me?

Then, Manuel took the thermos and wanted to open it.

Seeing his animated expression, Anna did not want to tell him the truth. Actually, she was going to take him to the hospital, if Manuel ate the food, she would not bring anything for the patient.

Therefore, she had to stop him.

-Manuel, it's not for you, so you can't eat it," Anna confessed.

After her words, Manuel stopped his action on the spot, after a while he raised his head and said in a heavy tone, -Don't you like me anymore?

Auntie.

Anna was stunned.

-How mean you are,|| Manuel pushed back her thermos, and then sat on the other side of the seat, crossing his arms. He seemed to be very angry, not paying attention to her.

When he turned black, he looked better.

The driver could not hold back the urge to laugh at the dialogue between them, and said, "Girl, who is the boy, he is so cute, he is so charming!

Instant laughter appeared on Anna's face, who replied, "He is my friend's son, don't praise him, he will swell with pride.

Manuel let out a secret groan and paid no attention to her.

He did not know whether he would laugh or cry, Anna acknowledged, "I will take him to the hospital, and for the sick man, do you understand?

Hearing her words, Manuel realized the importance, half-turned and asked, "Aunt, who is sick?

Chapter 1049: It will be your son, won't it?

Giancarlo had almost recovered and would be discharged shortly.

So Anna felt no sadness at the mention of the accident, so she told Manuel the whole story.

Manuel listened and his eyes turned red. He took Anna's hand, acting like a child.

-I'm sorry, Anna. I didn't know your father had an accident. I won't eat any of the things in it. I should leave them for him.

Hearing this, Anna reached out and pinched his nose, -Finally you have a conscience.

Manuel hugged her arm and asked in a low voice, "Then shall we go to the hospital and deliver the food?"

-Yes,|| Anna nodded. 'First we'll deliver it and then I'll take you to my house. I will cook for you.

Manuel agreed and said no more.

Shortly after arriving at the hospital, Anna got out of the car with Manuel, holding a thermos in one hand and the baby in the other.

Although she looked young, she walked with Manuel as if they were mother and child. After all, it was not unusual to have a child at a young age in those years.

It was just that Manuel's appearance was too delicate, so when they would see her, they would be surprised that she could give birth to such a beautiful child.

On second thought, perhaps the baby's father was handsome, could it be that she inherited it from

him?

However, it was just gossip from passersby.

If they really said it, Anna would be frightened.

Soon they reached the door of the hospital ward. Anna urged Manuel.

-You are not allowed to walk around.

-Don't worry, Anna. I will be good. She knows.

Yes, she knew that Manuel had always been a particularly polite child, that he was smarter than

ordinary children, without his parents worrying him.

Pushing the door open, only Giancarlo had remained in the room leaning quietly against the bed to

read the newspaper.

Anna looked into the bathroom unknowingly and found that the door was firmly closed. Amelia should

be inside.

-Dad. Anna called out to him.

-Anna, there you are.

Giancarlo put down the newspaper and looked up.



Accordingly, with this look, he was taken to his seat, staring at the boy next to him.

-He, isn't he...

He was stunned and fixed his gaze on that face without understanding.

"Isn't he the young gentleman from the Ferrari Group?

Why is he here?" he suspected.

-Hello, Grandpa Giancarlo.

Unbeknownst to Anna, Manuel had already greeted Giancarlo spontaneously and politely.

Anna blinked at her father's gaze. In her heart she agreed. Manuel and Mr. Cristian were the same. It

would be normal for Giancarlo to react this way when she first saw him.

He had to explain, "Father, he is....

-Our Mr. Cristian's son. I know.

She did not expect Giancarlo to suddenly interrupt her. Anna was surprised: -How do you know that...?

-Why not, he's already been in the company,|| Giancarlo changed his tone and smiled at Manuel.

Young Mr. Ferrari, why are you coming all of a sudden? You have to tell me so that I can prepare

myself.

Hearing these words, Anna could not help but roll her eyes.

Her father, he started again!

"He calls you young Mr. Ferrari! How can Manuel be considered a manager like his father?" she felt embarrassed.

-Father, don't do that. Don't call him that. His name is Manuel. Just call him by that name like me. He came to see me today and he will come home with me later.

-Yes? -Giancarlo didn't react for a while. What does this mean? Young Mr. Ferrari, why is he coming back with you? You.

-I forgot to tell you. The designer I worked with before is Serena, Manuel's mother, and of course your president's wife.

Giancarlo was silent.

Stunned speechless.

Was his daughter really getting along so well with the president's wife and son? Giancarlo didn't know

he had this kind of ability!

-Next time I will bring Mom and Dad to visit you.

Giancarlo looked on without being able to say anything.

Anna noticed her father's face. She quickly pulled Manuel and said, -That's it, Manuel. Talk to him. If

you continued, he would get out of bed right away. I think so.

Manuel nodded obediently and stopped talking very cooperatively.

Giancarlo was speechless for a moment, looking at his daughter unhappily and complaining, "Anna,

what do you mean you won't let me talk to the young master? He is here.

Why didn't you tell me he was coming?

You didn't inform me and just took him?

Before he finished speaking, Anna had already sat by the bed, "All right. Eat first.

Giancarlo was offended, but nevertheless took the rice in his hand. Quietly, he took the chopsticks and

put the rice in his mouth, while looking at Manuel.

-Look, whose baby is so beautiful?

A high-decibel sound suddenly rang out, startling everyone. Giancarlo was the most exaggerated. He

was so surprised that he dropped his chopsticks directly on the floor with a click.

Anna did not know what to say.

Without an extra expression, she exchanged a pair of chopsticks for Giancarlo, then quietly picked up the dropped ones and put them back in her bag.

-Amelia, coming out of the bathroom, ran quickly to Manuel, looking from left to right.

-Hello Grandma Amelia,|| Manuel bowed and began to greet her politely.

-Do you know me? -Amelia smiled and couldn't help but touch Manuel's cheek. The boy did not back down or hide.

He let Amelia's finger gently prick his face. The cheek filled with collagen, giving such a beautiful tactile impression that Amelia could not help but touch it again and again.

And Manuel smiled respecting her, as if he didn't mind at all.

Anna looked to the side.

-Anna, this ... is going to be your son, isn't it?

Giancarlo was stunned.

And Anna lost the patience to explain again.

The words that came out of Amelia's mouth were even more shocking. Anna and her father almost dropped their chins to the floor. She almost dropped her chopsticks again. Fortunately, this time Anna quickly stopped it with her hands.

-Dad, I don't have chopsticks for you if they fall again.

Giancarlo could only hold the chopsticks tightly.

-Anna, you still haven't answered my question: where did you find such a cute baby? Could it be your friend's? She gave birth outside hiding from me, didn't she?

After all, Anna hadn't been back for five years.

If she brought back a child of that age, Amelia would not be surprised at all.

-Mother! Don't even think about it. He is the son of the boss I told you before, his name is Manuel.

He is also the son of the president of my father's company. Think about it, how could I have such a

handsome boy looking like this?

Chapter 1050: Manuel, the little matchmaker

For her, there was no such magnificent gene, was there?

When Amelia heard this, she looked at Anna carefully, and a few seconds later at Manuel, as if she

was comparing something.

After a moment, she nodded.

-You are right. You can't give birth to such a beautiful baby with that face?

Anna was silent.

Even if what Amelia was saying was the truth, how could she be so forthright when it came from her mother's mouth? Anna was very depressed.

Although she was, she explained, -Manuel had just come back to the village today and wanted to come and see me. So I took him with me. I will pick him up later. I don't think there will be much time to come except for food delivery.

Mother, take care of Father.

Amelia would have liked to thank Serena.

When Anna said Manuel was her son, she nodded incessantly for the moment.

-Well. Treat him well and take him to play.

When you get home, take him to taste the classic tapas near where we live, but you have to choose a few. Don't eat at the moving stalls so as not to hurt the child's stomach, agreed Anna?

Anna replied, "I know, mother. I understand.

-Donna Amelia, I am not picky about food.

Anna treats me very well. Don't worry.

When she said this to Amelia, she suddenly smiled, "Look, this child is sensitive and intelligent, so delicious and beautiful. What should your parents look like?

Amelia could almost imagine what Manuel's parents looked like: they must have had a great face and a high IQ!

Anna has already started packing and told them, "All right. You two will eat first. I will take Manuel for a walk and find time to come tonight. Manuel, say goodbye to them.

-Goodbye, I'll see you another day.

-Good. Goodbye.

-Goodbye, young Mr. Ferrari. Goodbye. If you come next time, tell me in advance. I will prepare a present for you.

Both parties met in silence.

After carrying Manuel from the hospital with effort, Anna was finally relieved. She stroked the boy's head and said softly, "My parents are vulgar people, but very enthusiastic. You're not terrified, are you?"

Manuel shook his head and said warmly, "Of course not, Anna. Your parents are very good people. I like them very much."

Anna smiled, "What a sweet mouth you have!"

Then she leaned down and hugged him, "Now I'm going to take you home."

Soon Anna came home with the baby.

As she was preparing for lunch, Manuel suddenly peeped into the kitchen.

-Anna, why don't we go out to eat?

Anna put down the vegetables in her hand and was a little confused: -What's wrong? You just said you want to eat the food I made, didn't you? Why are you changing your mind about going out?

A hint of slyness shone under Manuel's eyes. He hid the phone behind him, -Anna, I want to eat steamed fish from XX House. I checked it online just now and the review is very good.

-The fish from XX House? -Anna frowned because she had not heard the name of that restaurant. Just as she hesitated, Manuel had already stepped forward walking beside her. Then he pinched her



clothes.

-Anna, let's go. Let's go back to dinner, okay?

Manuel was cuddling, how could Anna refuse? She could only nod helplessly, -Well, since you want to eat, I'll go with you to try today.

-That's great!

After getting things in order, Anna left with Manuel.

As they walked down the stairs, Anna asked him, -By the way, Manuel. Did you text your mother to tell her you went out with me? Don't wait for her to worry about not finding you. I'm warning you that your mother is now a pregnant woman, she doesn't have to worry anymore, you know?

Manuel was writing on his cell phone, "Yes, Anna. I am sending her a message.

Seeing that he was holding his cell phone and was completely busy, Anna didn't care what he was posting. However, she felt indifferent if things were arranged by Manuel.

Passing the corner, she ran into her neighbor, Agnese.

Agnese smiled when she saw Anna, and opened her mouth to say something to Anna, but a second

later she stopped because she noticed the boy next to her. She forgot what she wanted to say.

-This, this is...

Anna did not feel like talking too much to Agnes, the gossip, but she was afraid of talking nonsense, so

she had to do the explaining: -Agnese, this is my friend's son. He just came back to the country today,

that's why he came to play with me. Manuel, say hello to grandma.

-Grandma.

Agnes could not recover from the sound of the voice, staring at Manuel.

Anna took Manuel's hand, -Agnese, I will take the boy to find his mother, so let's leave first.

Then Anna left with Manuel. As soon as she pulled away, she heard Agnes whisper as she stood there

watching them.

Although she could not hear clearly what she was whispering, Anna definitely knew it was not good

stuff.

She ignored it.

Anna left with Manuel for the restaurant by hailing a cab.

Upon entering, Manuel led Anna to find a waiter and said a few words to him. The waiter immediately

smiled and replied, -Vip box No. 3, right? Follow me.

Soon he led them into the room.

Sitting down, Anna looked at the huge room and looked at Manuel wordlessly.

-Why did you make such a big deal out of it? It is not right to indulge in luxury at a young age. Even if you have money, you should be frugal, okay?

-Ok, Anna. I won't do it next time," Manuel stuck his tongue out at Anna, as if he knew he had made a mistake.

Whoever makes a mistake and makes amends, God is commended.

Anna could no longer blame him.

The two began to ask for the letter. Anna discovered that Manuel had ordered many dishes.

She could not help but frown, "Didn't I tell you not to spend money even if you have it? There are only two of us, how can you finish them if you order so many?"

Manuel ignored her and told the waiter to serve the food according to the quantity he had ordered.

Anna resisted anger and did not get angry in front of the waiter.

After he left, Anna made a scolding sound.

-Manuel, what's wrong with you? You promised me, didn't you? Why now...?

-Anna, you will find out later.

Anna was stunned.

What would she know?

-Mr. Matteo, please step this way....

Just as Anna was puzzled by Manuel's words, the waiter's voice came from outside the door. Then the

door opened and a tall, straight figure entered the box under the waiter's guidance.

The moment he saw the visitor clearly, Anna's heartbeat seemed to stop.

How could it be him?