

Virginity 1081

Chapter 1081: Wanting is power

When she reached the center of the mountain, a thin layer of sweat appeared on Serena's back.

It was very cold in winter.

When they arrived, they were also wearing hats, scarves and gloves.

But when they were in the middle of the mountain to sit down and rest, Anna and Serena had already

taken off their gloves and hats, even their scarves.

Anna was so hot that she wanted to take off her coat, but Luca stopped her.

-Don't take off your coat. You only feel warm in your body, but the temperature is the same everywhere.

If you take it off, you will meet the cold air and get cold.

Stopped by him, she wrinkled her nose unhappily.

-But I feel so hot, how can I cool down without taking it off?

Luca took two towels from his backpack, looked to the side and gestured.

-There is a sink over there. Mrs. Serena, you and Anna could go and dry your sweat. Then get some

rest.

Serena smiled and took it, -Thank you.

It had to be said that Luca was really thoughtful, even thinking about these things.

The more she looked at him, the more Serena felt that Luca was a good person.

Anna, a very carefree girl, would have been well taken care of by Luca.

It was a pity.

They both wiped the sweat from their backs. Back outside, Luca had already found the hot water and was waiting for them.

-I don't know what happened to you before. Drink some hot water to dispel the cold.

Serena took it and gave Luca a deep look.

One could tell that the man was very attentive.

-Thank you.

Anna drank it slowly, looking at the people, travelers and pilgrims around, and sighed, -I thought I was trying so hard. I felt so good when I was traveling. I didn't expect that I would discover so many people when I got halfway. When we get to the top, will there always be so many? -

Serena half-closed her lips and smiled, "Maybe? After all, there should be many people who worship

Our Lady sincerely.

The three recovered most of their physical strength after resting for almost half an hour, and then continued to climb.

As they got closer and closer to the top of the mountain, Serena felt her strength draining faster and faster. She had spent the long time resting, but she was particularly short on perseverance. She believed that if she remained pregnant for a few more months, she would no longer be able to climb.

It was not until five o'clock in the afternoon that the three of them finally reached the top of the mountain.

Actually, it should not have been that late, but Serena and Anna were exhausted along the way, so they took a few breaks. Thus they took twice the accumulated time.

-After entering, if you do not know how to worship, follow me and do not run.

Before entering to light the candle, Serena said to Anna beside her.

There were many people who had come to the shrine to light the candle, but everyone was very stern and respectful. No one had a frivolous smile or anything else on their face. Everyone had remained

serious.

When it was Serena's turn, she knelt down and prayed fervently. Anna was pious and serious, learning from her.

-You took a blessed candle, do you know how to do it?

Anna nodded unconsciously.

-Yes.

As a child, when Amelia took her to light candles, she always asked for one. Amelia would say what she wanted before she asked.

-All right.

Serena closed her eyes when she asked, and the candle swung gently in her hand. After a while, a candle fell as if it had vitality.

Serena picked it up and glanced at it. She memorized the number at the top, put it back in the candle holder and worshipped it religiously again.

When it was Anna's turn, she was a little nervous.

When she heard that Serena was coming, she felt in her heart that she wanted something and wanted

to join her. She wanted something deep in her heart, and she knew what it was.

But when she really asked a candle, Anna thought it was ridiculous: would Our Lady hear her prayers?

No.

Would Our Lady help her fulfill such absurd wishes?

Besides, she had decided to abandon him.

Why had she come there for him?

-Why are you dumbfounded? -Seeing Anna standing stupidly, Serena reached out her hand and gave her a gentle push.

Anna's senses returned to her, so she stepped forward and knelt down. Then she reached for the candle.

It would have been better not to ask for something too ridiculous.

-The faithful girl Anna Galli...

He read his own name silently in his heart, but he did not know what to say next. Her mind and heart were in disarray as she shook the candle.

A sound was heard.

She did not expect that, at that moment, suddenly the candles dispersed and fell to the ground.

Anna winced, quickly opened her eyes and looked nervously at what had happened.

Serena was also shocked. She could not imagine such a thing happening. She knelt closer and helped

Anna put the candles back in place. Then he winked at her.

-Take it seriously.

-I'm sorry. I'm sorry... -Anna repeatedly responded with an apology, put the candle down and prayed

again. She took a deep breath to let her heart become clear.

-The faithful girl Anna Galli...

After dozens of seconds, a candle lit.

Anna took it and memorized the numbers. She quickly stood up and left the candles to the others.

After leaving the temple, Serena looked at her worriedly.

-What's wrong? Are you Worried?

-I'm fine. Just now my hands were shaking a little

Serena half-closed her thin lips, looked at her slightly pale face and asked no more questions.

Everyone has some little secret in their heart that they don't want known, they are all the same. They are the same, why should I know the truth?

The person explaining what he wrote on the candles was an elderly bishop, dressed in bishop's robes, who looked like a strong-willed teacher.

Serena informed him of what was on her candle.

The old man took the explanation of the candle for her, and after a few deep looks, he told her.

-The donor candle is the best. You can get the solution of what you asked for if you fix on it.

Hearing this, Serena's eyes lit up. She smiled and bowed to the old bishop: -Thank you, Your Grace.

-What about this candle?

The old man turned his gaze to Anna, who looked a little worried.

Anna recovered, opened her lips, and then told him what she had.

She looked-not very good.

In fact, after finding the match for her, his voice became a little darker.

-The explanation...

Anna bit her lower lip. She was the worst.

The bishop suddenly changed his words, -Don't worry too much. Wanting is power. Man can propose what God disposes.

Anna felt that those words had been used by the old bishop to comfort her. She felt a little sad, but still he did not disappoint her good intentions. She smiled with an effort and bowed to the old bishop,

"Thank you, your grace. I will remember what you told me.

The will is power. Man can propose what God disposes.

Anna had always believed in those prayers, that as long as she insisted on what she wanted, one day she would succeed.

But in some things it would not have helped.

Chapter 1082: There is something to ask.

When the two of them went out, Luca was already outside and waiting for them. Seeing them coming, he stepped forward and gave them water.

-Mrs. Serena, how are you?

Serena smiled and nodded, but soon remembered something. After looking at Anna beside her, Luca immediately understood.

-Don't look at me. Anyway, I casually asked. I accidentally made a mess, which might have upset Our

Lady," Anna's voice was muffled, and she sounded very depressed.

She lowered her head, showing no vigor or energy.

Luke felt that if she had been a small animal, both ears should have been stretched out at that moment.

Just thinking about it made him feel very sad. Luca even thought he could pull them with his hands.

Of course, in reality, he had no ears to pull.

Yet ... he could not help but reach out his hand, gently covering Anna's head with his large palm.

-Asking for a candle can make you feel so sad. How can you know whether it will happen or not if you

don't make an effort?

Anna wanted to look at him angrily, but when she looked up, she suddenly saw a pale, white shadow in

his pocket. Unconsciously, she reached out her hand to grab it.

The stick Luca had asked for was taken from her in an instant.

-What? Did you ask for it too?

Serena stood shocked beside him.

She felt as if she had discovered something extraordinary.

Before coming in, Luca had said he didn't want to accompany them, but she didn't expect him to do it secretly....

Luca felt a little ashamed that he had been discovered.

At that moment he could no longer deny it.

He nodded and admitted, -Yes, I wouldn't have wanted to go, but I got very bored outside, so.... I went and ordered one.

No matter what he said, Anna had already pulled out her cane.

When she saw that it was like his, a smile appeared on her face.

-I know why you suddenly comforted me. You comforted me while comforting yourself. In fact, you have the same number as me, the worst. Luca, what did you ask?

Luca looked at her without answering.

-And what did the old monk tell you? That the will is power and that man can propose what God disposes?

Anna raised her head as she spoke, but suddenly she met Luca's burning gaze, which was deep and

burning like a fire.

Anna was stunned. Luca was...

He was panicked and wanted to find Serena at his side.

But Serena seemed to have considered that scene, and had already ducked to the side to drink some water.

-You should know what I asked.

By the time Anna's heart was pounding, Luca had already spoken weakly.

-I know what you asked for, too. But obviously, the candles we asked for are not very satisfactory. It seems that -will this situation continue for a while? But I think if I tried harder, you would be mine.

You would be mine...

Anna was so nervous that she blinked several times, stepping back in panic. After that, she

remembered something and angrily threw the candle back into Luca's arms.

-I asked for something different! As for my candle, I don't want to tell you!

After speaking, Anna ran away.

Luca, who saw her running away, put a faint smile on his face.

Serena was drinking water. When Anna ran to her and sat down, there was a smile in her eyes, and

then he heard Anna complaining to her.

-Serena, are we still good friends?

-Yes, why not?

-So why did you leave me when I had problems? You sit here and drink water quietly! -You've lost your conscience!

-Did you have a problem? -Serena turned her head. The beautiful eyes were full of smiles, -I didn't see it at all, but she had seen the 'man. As your good friend, when you are lucky enough to fall in love, I will naturally have to create more time and space for you.

Anna did not know what to say.

She closed her lips angrily.

-What luck infatuation? I don't need it. I am the girl who will work hard to open a store in the future, so I don't need him.

Serena remained silent, but smiled.

-But he got the worst of it, too, and suddenly felt that he was as unlucky as I was. I am no longer the one with the worst luck.

-Yes, you also have the same luck. You were very unlucky to choose the worst, but he also chose the worst, which only comforted you.

Anna replied, -Look at you. You're talking about this again. Serena, you're really getting worse lately.

-Yes?

-Well, of course you'll never admit it,|| Anna said in a low voice.

-Well, don't be angry anymore. Let's go down the mountain.

Serena noticed that the sky was darkening and estimated that it would be night by the time she reached the foot of the mountain, but as she climbed, she saw that there were lights on both sides of the mountain path. The descent would be much faster than the ascent, about half an hour.

-OK. Don't you need to take another break? You don't seem to have any problems on the descent, but after all you are a pregnant woman,are you forcing yourself? -Anna looked at her, worried about how uncomfortable Serena would feel. But she said nothing, holding it in her heart.

-Don't worry. Look at me, does it look like there is something wrong with me? Or do you want me to have a problem?

-Shut up! -Anna interrupted her abruptly, -What nonsense! How could I expect you to have anything wrong with you? I hope you have a safe and healthy life without anything abnormal!

As the two spoke, Luca approached her.

-Mrs. Serena, have you had enough rest? We are about to descend the mountain.

Seeing Luca, Anna remembered the words that there was something to ask. Her expression suddenly became a little abnormal. She coughed slightly and turned her head away.

Seeing such an uncomfortable face, Serena smiled slightly and said, "We have rested enough. Let's go down the mountain.

Anna followed her and got up. As she climbed the mountain, she did not have much strength to hold herself up. On the way down, Anna walked close to Serena and kept her distance from Luca.

Sure enough, as soon as they were halfway up, it was dark and the lights had already turned on.

There were many people descending. Reaching the foot of the mountain, Anna clutched her stomach,

"I'm hungry. Let's eat.

The group returned to the hotel and went back to their rooms to rest after lunch. Serena and Anna shared the same room. After bathing, she called Beatrice for a briefing and asked her about Cristian's health and safety .

-Don't worry, it's too late today and you'd better get a good rest. You will be back tomorrow. There is no special situation from you. I will take care of him for you.

-Thank you, Beatrice. You have done a good job. I'll be back tomorrow.

Chapter 1083: It's snowing.

When she woke up the next morning, Serena found Anna, who was lying beside her, staring out the window, distracted.

-What's wrong? -Serena had just woken up with heavy eyelids and closed her eyes as she asked this question. She wanted to get some sleep, but they were planning to return to the Northern City.

At the sound of his voice, Anna woke up, stretched out her hand and pointed to the window.

-Look, it's snowing.

Is it snowing?

Serena felt a flutter in her heart and quickly looked out the window.

Outside was a vast expanse of white and heavy snow.

Just looking, Serena opened the quilt and sat down. The speed was too fast, her eyes darkened as she lifted her body, but she quickly recovered. She ran to the window without putting on her shoes.

It was snowing so hard and so heavily that everyone was white. The snowflakes looked like goose feathers in the sky.

In that situation...

-Serena, what's wrong? -Anna approached the window. She had probably woken up a moment ago, so she was still sleepy. She reached out and rubbed her hair as she asked, "The snow is so heavy. I didn't expect it to snow so much all of a sudden.

-Ah!" Anna seemed to suddenly remember something and patted her head. Look, I'm confused because I slept too much. Will the road be blocked with so much snow? How can we get back to the Northern City?

Serena's eyebrows were all furrowed. She bit her lower lip slightly and looked at the white outside.

Before coming here, she had not noticed the weather forecast because the weather was so nice. He

had thought that it would not snow that year. However, it was snowing so hard and there had not even

been a forecast.

The doorbell rang.

They were both standing stupidly in front of the window when she heard the noise outside the room.

Anna immediately told her.

-I'll open the door.

It was Luca who had knocked on the door. He was already well dressed, so when he saw Anna in her pajamas open the door, he couldn't help but frown.

-It's snowing outside. I'm afraid we can't leave today.

After speaking, Luca looked at Anna. Put on your clothes so you don't catch a cold.

Anna lowered her head and realized she was only in her pajamas. Unconsciously, she put her hand in front of her to protect her body and opened her eyes wide. Then she slammed the door again, turned around and got dressed.

By the way, he had taken Serena's coat, -Hurry up. Or you'll catch a cold.

Although the heat was on in the hotel, there was no telling if Serena would be out in a second. She was

still standing on the floor barefoot.

Serena tightened her coat and looked at Anna with concern.

-I know what you're worried about, but it's snowing now and there's nothing we can do. Shall we stop for a day to check the situation tomorrow?

Serena did not respond to Anna's words, but took out her cell phone to look for information. She saw the news and there had been a sudden heavy snowfall and many roads had been blocked. It was going to be very uncomfortable to travel.

As much as Serena wanted to go home with her heart like an arrow, she could not really ask them to leave. After all, it was inconvenient and dangerous to travel on a snowy day.

-Serena?

Serena's senses returned to her. When she looked up, she noticed Anna looking at her nervously. Her eyes were slightly irritated and she explained, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to say these things at this time. If you don't want us to stay another day, then...."

-All right. It's fine we'll stay a day or two. It is unusual for us to come to a nearby town. After breakfast, we can go to the nearby mall downtown.

Anna finally breathed a sigh of relief when she said that.

-It's okay if you don't get upset.

Serena looked at her hopelessly and consoled her, -You worry too much about other people's emotions.

-I have no choice. We are best friends, right? I don't tell others.

Hearing this, Serena was a little surprised. Yes, Anna had lived very freely and quietly before. It was only after the relationship with her had improved that she had become entangled.

Indeed, the fate of the people could not be told.

When she saw the sudden heavy snowfall, Beatrice specially called Serena and told her to pay attention to safety and keep warm, and to return to the Northern City when the snow had ceased.

Since she could not go back in time, Serena also sent a message to Matthew.

On the other hand, Anna called Amelia to inform her of the situation.

After receiving the news, Amelia was busy in the store. As her daughter had taught her before opening the store, she could offer help if Anna was not there. In addition, there was a lucky little angel, Manuel.

Business had continued to go very well.

After that day, Matteo had gone to look for Manuel once.

However, Manuel had rejected him on the spot, saying that his uncle was a bad person and did not

want to live with him. Everyone had been ashamed. Matteo did nothing, so Manuel stayed with

Marcello and Amelia.

In recent times he had gotten along very well with them, and had even exaggerated by saying that

when he grew up he would marry Aunt Anna. As soon as he had heard this, Marcello had almost fallen

out of his chair, startled. He had quickly plugged Manuel's mouth.

-Oh, my God. You can't say such nonsense. If Mr. Cristian heard it, he would think I was the one who

instigated him to say it.

Amelia had laughed on one side.

-I think he is not bad. Look at his appearance and Mr. Cristian's vigor. Manuel will not lose his father

when he grows up for good. He is a good choice.

Manuel smiled triumphantly at Amelia.

Marcello was so worried.

-What a great idea you have! When he grows up, what do you care if he looks good? In more than ten or twenty years Anna will have to grow old, wouldn't she be ashamed of old age if she was with a young man?

Amelia heard this and was disgusted. She scolded her husband.

-What an old man! Did you say that about your daughter? What does it mean to grow old? My daughter will always be eighteen years old!

Giancarlo could not contradict her.

"A very unreasonable woman!" he thought.

Thinking seriously, how could she have been eighteen forever?

If he really could have been like this forever, shouldn't he have become an old monster? The more he thought about it, the worse he felt.

The snow was quite heavy and fell decently, lasting all night and still continuing throughout the day.

When Serena and Anna returned to the hotel, they had a lot of snow on their heads and shoulders.

There was no heat outside and they were both shivering from the cold. The first thing they did when

they got back to the hotel was to take a hot bath.

Serena could not go back, but she thought of Cristian in her heart, so in the afternoon she made a video call directly to Beatrice.

In the video she saw Cristian lying quietly in the hospital bed. He seemed to be feeling better.

It was unclear whether this was Serena's wish.

-Do you think he looks better? -Just as she was thinking about this, Beatrice also asked her in time.

Serena's senses returned to her, somewhat surprised: -Do you think so too?

Beatrice nodded her head, -Well, not only do I think so, but the old man said the same thing. Actually,

the doctor told us that he is recovering well and should wake up soon.

Chapter 1084: Waking up.

After Beatrice finished those words, Serena felt her heartbeat become much faster.

Her heart seemed to jump out of her chest.

She opened her lips and wanted to say something, but Beatrice laughed at her, -Don't fret. Keep your

mind at rest. You are a pregnant woman. Don't have so many emotional ups and downs. Learn to

control yourself, okay?

-I'm sorry," Serena smiled apologetically. She reached out her hand to cover her lips. She controlled

her emotions before speaking again. I will control myself, Beatrice. When the snow ends, I'll be right back.

-Don't worry. Safety comes first.

The snow did not stop for two full days. The road was blocked and the return would be slower. Serena was too embarrassed to urge them to return. She would stay in the neighboring town for four days before returning.

The first thing she did when she returned to the Northern City was to go to the hospital.

-You are too anxious," Beatrice scowled.

-Beatrice, I came back safely, right? And we've been here a long time. You've taken care of everything these days. Let me take care of him now. Go and get some rest.

Beatrice thought for a moment, nodded and took the old man back.

After everyone left, Serena stayed with Cristian alone, holding his hand.

-I prayed for you going far away. If you can hear what I say, you must wake up as soon as possible. I will not allow you to sleep all the time.

She murmured softly to him, and she did not know whether he could hear her or not, but there was no one around. She just wanted to tell him those words.

-My baby and I need you, so you have to wake up quickly. It doesn't matter if you can't remember the things that happened before.

After that, Serena talked a lot with Cristian intermittently, and eventually fell asleep on his arm. When

Anna arrived in the evening, she saw that scene and suddenly became angry and distressed.

She was obviously pregnant. She saw that she was sleeping on her stomach without fear of catching a cold.

Luca half-closed his lips when he saw her and then said, "You'd better wake up Mrs. Serena. It won't do her any good to sleep like that.

-I think so too," Anna nodded and went ahead to wake her up.

Waking up, unconsciously, she reached out her hand and rubbed her eyes, "Anna, are you coming?"

It was not clear what time it was. Serena wanted to check the time, but Anna helped her up, -Why don't you take care of yourself, you fell asleep here?

When she got up, her legs were numb and she could only sit up again.

-What's wrong?

Serena was embarrassed, -I must have held this posture for a long time, so my legs are a little numb,||

as she said this, she reached out and rubbed her thigh. Anna could only help her as she scolded her.

When she was finished, Luca said.

-Let me stand guard here.

Serena frowned, -But you drove the car yesterday, did you have a good rest?

-Don't worry, Mrs. Serena. I rested again today. Now I am very energetic. Besides, Mr. Cristian is now

in stable condition. I will find time to rest at midnight.

The next day, Serena talked a lot with Cristian by her side and could not help but fall asleep again.

And Serena had a dream.

In the dream, Cristian woke up, but he had forgotten everything. He did not recognize Manuel, and he

did not even admit that the baby in Serena's womb was his. He coldly told Serena not to deceive him

by making up lies. How could he be attracted to a woman like Serena?

Then Serena had been pushed fiercely and rolled down the stairs without skidding.

The woman was immediately jolted awake and broke out in a cold sweat. The first thing she did when she opened her eyes was to reach out and touch her belly.

It didn't hurt and nothing happened, so Serena slowly calmed down.

But Cristian still lay peacefully in the hospital bed, although he looked a little better than yesterday.

It had turned out to be just a dream. It was a false alarm.

Serena stood up and patted the thin sweat from her forehead. Her heart was still pounding and she could only take a deep breath to calm her emotions.

After finally stabilizing herself, Serena took Cristian's hand again.

Her hands were sweaty from tension, but the man's palms were dry and warm, completely different from hers.

-I had a nightmare and was scared to death. I know the dream scene can't happen and you won't leave me. However, can you wake up quickly?

-Everyone is very worried about you. The doctor said you could wake up in a short time or not wake up at all. Listen to me, Cristian. I suffered a lot before, and I don't want to be a vegetable for the next half of my life. If ... if ... if ... you really become one....

With that said, Serena lowered her eyes. The eyeballs were obviously stained with water. There was steam in front and she could not see the scene in front of her.

And Iris' lips were slightly open.

-I'm really going to leave you....

As soon as the voice fell, Serena felt the man's fingertips seem to move. She was petrified on the spot as if she had been struck by lightning. Then she suddenly raised her head to look at Cristian's generous palm with her heart trembling heavily.

Was this her illusion? How had she felt Cristian's hand move only a moment before...?

Just then, a somewhat weak but familiar voice was heard.

-Don't you dare me to try.

It was a sudden shock to her.

Serena stood there rigidly, not daring to move. Her eyelashes trembled so much that she slowly raised her eyes and looked at him.

It is not known when she had opened her eyes. After a long sleep, the sight of him was still deep and

held her like an iron chain. And her lips looked slightly pale. When she looked at him, the center of her eyebrows twitched. Her thin lips opened again.

-Did you just say you won't leave me?

Serena didn't care what he said, surprised and pleased, annoyed and anxious. She sat for dozens of seconds and then reacted quickly. Suddenly she stood up, ran to Cristian and hugged him tightly.

She felt only his dark eyes and Serena hugged him all over her body.

Then warm tears ran down her neck.

Cristian had stopped breathing because his heart ached.

That woman...

-Finally you wake up I thought you would never wake up again. Well, you finally did.

Seeing that she was crying alone, Cristian was so distressed that he raised his hand with difficulty and gently rested it on her waist, embracing her.

-Don't cry, how could I leave you?

Maybe he had been lying down for a long time, that's why his voice was so hoarse. Serena was

emotionally upset and wanted to hug him to cry a little. Hearing his voice like that, she had to let go and

wipe away her tears.

-I'll pour you a glass of water.

Then, she was about to get up to pour him some water, but suddenly she remembered something: -No.

I have to go to the doctor first to get some water. First I have to go get the doctor to examine you. Then

I will give you some water, if you are well.

Chapter 1085: Who doesn't love me anymore?

As she spoke, Serena quickly ran outside.

Cristian, who was lying on the hospital bed waiting for a glass of water, was speechless.

The doctor arrived. He was surprised to see that Cristian was awake. He checked him and left after

confirming that he was not in serious condition.

As soon as the doctor left, Serena poured Cristian a glass of warm water and helped him sit up.

-Drink some water first.

Cristian did not move, staring at her motionless.

The sight was too direct, and Serena was a little embarrassed: -What are you looking at?

Cristian half-closed his thin lips, trying to speak to her, but the sound was cut off when he spoke. As a

result, his eyebrows tightened and he had no choice but to take a few sips of water to hydrate his throat.

At that moment, Serena also pulled out her cell phone to send notification messages to everyone.

She told everyone that Cristian had woken up.

For convenience, Serena specially invited everyone she knew to the same Facebook group, and she communicated the news directly.

After she finished sending it, she was about to make a post on her profile, her circle of friends, but her cell phone was suddenly taken away by Cristian.

-I just woke up, and you're not looking at me but at the cell phone?

Serena raised her head in amazement, bit her lower lip and shook her head.

-That's not it, it's just that everyone was worried about you these days when you were in a coma. Now that you are awake, I have to give them the news.

-You're done now,|| Cristian tucked it under his pillow. Of course, he would not let Serena touch him again.

She did not know what that meant. After thinking about it, she simply thought that he did not want her

to look at the cell phone anymore, so she did not continue to force it, but told Cristian.

-The doctor examined you a moment ago. Do you feel any discomfort now? Or do you want to keep drinking water? Are you hungry? Or let me call...

Her questions followed one after another, all concerned about Cristian.

Cristian suddenly grabbed her by the wrist and pulled her into his arms. Serena fell and met his gaze.

-What are you doing?

Cristian pinched her chin and a dangerous breath appeared in her pupils.

-Now, who said he doesn't love me?

Serena blinked and stared at him blankly.

It was the third time she had mentioned the subject. It was obvious how much she cared. She had not been able to avoid it twice before. This time it would be useless to pretend not to understand.

-What?

Seeing that she was silent, Cristian asked her again. This time his tone seemed a little more serious, as if he would not stop until he had the answer.

Serena had no choice but to answer, "Okay. I said that, but I wanted to test if this threat would make you react because you wouldn't wake up anymore. Look, you woke up as soon as I said that, didn't you? Didn't you?"

Cristian narrowed his eyes dangerously, "All right?"

Serena replied, "I mean it's good that you're waking up. As for what I said-all that was just to wake you up. If I really didn't love you and wanted to abandon you, how could I be by your side now?"

Hearing this, Cristian was surprised.

Yes, how could she abandon him?

Even when he had an accident, his whereabouts were unknown, neither his life nor his death, and even after finding him and knowing that he had lost his memory, she had taken him back by herself.

Thinking about this, Cristian slowly approached her, exhaling all the heat in his face.

As she watched him approach, Serena's eyes widened unconsciously. Then she pushed him away and said anxiously.

-You just woke up and you're a patient, you can't lose your mind!

As soon as she lowered her voice, Cristian leaned down and hugged her. Serena was stunned in her

seat. She felt his hand tighten around her waist for a few minutes, but suddenly he let go as if he had remembered something, hugging her lightly.

-Even if you don't want me, I won't let you go. In this life, you are mine.

When he said this, his tone was full of seriousness. Serena moved her lips, trying to speak, but she felt that silence was better than sound at that moment. The corners of her lips slowly curled.

The two hugged each other quietly in the hospital room, enjoying the time that belonged to them.

Just then, however, the cell phone suddenly rang.

They both paused. It was the one Cristian had put under his pillow a moment ago.

Before he could enjoy his wife's embrace, he received a call that interrupted them. He frowned and pulled it out to silence the sound. Then he put it back underneath and continued to embrace his wife.

Serena did not know what to say.

-Well, you don't mind if you don't answer? -Serena gently reminded her.

-What's wrong? You told them I was awake, didn't you? -Cristian whispered. The news has already been delivered. No need to say it a second time.

He was right, and she seemed to have no way to object.

Beatrice was the first person to rush to the hospital. She was also the first to call Serena, but after several calls went unanswered, Beatrice had gotten a little scared.

"Didn't he wake up a moment ago? Why isn't he answering the call?" she thought.

So she immediately left the old man and hurried to the hospital alone.

However, she did not expect that as she pushed at the ward door, she would see the young couple embracing. The scene was peaceful and beautiful. Was it possible that she had not responded

because they were embracing until now?

Beatrice felt very envious.

-Hey, hey, is that enough?

Knowing that interrupting them was not appropriate, Beatrice knocked on the door and warned the couple that she was immersed in their world.

In fact, Cristian had seen Beatrice coming a long time ago, but he was brash and did not want to worry about her.

As soon as Serena heard Beatrice's voice, she pushed Cristian away in a panic. He turned his head

and blushed as he looked at Beatrice.

-Beatrice...

Her aunt slowly approached them in high heels.

-You just woke up, how are you feeling?

Cristian cast a glance at Beatrice. Then he took it back and looked at Serena with his eyes fixed on her.

Beatrice could not help but look up at the scene.

-Hey, that's enough. No need to show so much love if you just woke up.

As embarrassing as it was to be interrupted, Beatrice was older than them after all. Moreover, Serena's

face was blushing beside him. He became more serious and told her.

-There is no serious problem. I should be discharged today.

-Dismissed? Are you kidding? How many days have you been lying down and will you be discharged

today? What do you do if there are other circumstances?

Cristian frowned when he heard this. He obviously did not want to stay in the hospital, probably

because he felt uncomfortable there. Besides, he had been lying down for so many days.

Serena intervened in time.

-Well, we'll ask the doctor later. If he agrees, then we will leave the hospital early. We will come for regular checkups.

Since Cristian did not like being here, he had to be satisfied. After all, he was a patient.

Serena was really worried about what would happen to him.

What would he do if he fainted again?

Chapter 1086: Cristian Ferrari was a bastard before

As soon as she finished her words, Beatrice gave Serena a look of disgust.

-Serena, why are you protecting him? He should be protecting you. You are a girl!

Beatrice reached out her hand to touch her forehead. She was very concerned about Serena's position in the family in the future.

If the woman was at a disadvantage, it would hurt her, wouldn't it?

Cristian's handsome face was bathed in gloom, and his thin lips curved.

-What are you worried about? Will I treat her badly if she cuddles me?

Hearing this, Beatrice looked up at him.

-Will you treat her well? You bullied her all the time. She was a good girl... Serena is good-hearted, she

still wants to be with you.

Beatrice had complained loudly and had not been polite at all. However, her grandson was a bastard.

Serena was so good that her nephew could not even match a finger of hers.

The more she said, the more Cristian frowned.

The scenes of what had happened that year flashed quickly through his mind, as if it were yesterday.

He had definitely been a bastard.

Seeing him frown, Beatrice thought he was not satisfied with her assessment and complaints, so she

threatened him directly.

-What? You're not happy with what I told you, are you? I will tell you that if you treat Serena badly in the

future, don't blame me if I no longer recognize you as my grandson.

Serena was so amused with Beatrice that she kept smiling.

-Beatrice, he woke up not long ago, so don't....

-It's my fault.

The muffled male voice of apology was suddenly heard, which made Serena and Beatrice feel

confused. They looked at Cristian without understanding.

The man's eyes were fiery and stared at Serena closely.

His eyes seemed serious and steady, and strong emotions were suppressed in his voice. Serena's

smile gradually faded, replaced by a slightly solemn expression on her face.

-You...

She spoke softly, but did not dare to say what she wanted directly, for fear of arousing the other party.

She could only gently tempt him.

Beatrice noticed something too, feeling the atmosphere in the room become tense. She frowned but

said nothing.

-Yes.

Under Serena's unsure gaze, Cristian nodded slightly and said weakly, -I remember everything.

His memory was back....

After lying down, he seemed to have gone back in time. All the things in his mind had appeared, as if

he had had a big dream of three lifetimes.

He felt that the things in his dreams were not real, because every time something happened to him, it

seemed to be what he had experienced. He could not waste time there. He wanted to look for the woman waiting for him in the future.

In his dream, Cristian heard murmurs now and then, very close to him, and they seemed to come from the sky.

In short, he had woken up, remembered everything, and his love was in front of him.

The room was surprisingly quiet.

-Cristian, your husband, was a bastard, but he will never be a bastard again.

Serena's nose began to turn sour and she bit her lower lip slightly, and the hands that hung at her side also silently clenched into fists.

Really-she remembered everything.

She thought it would be okay if she couldn't remember, however, for her, it was the feelings between the two of them that mattered, not the shared memories.

Unexpectedly, after going to bed in those days, she really remembered everything.

-Will you give the rest of your life to this bastard, let him make it up to you and take care of you for the

rest of your life?

With tears in her eyes, Serena could barely see the man in front of her.

Beatrice stood speechless beside her.

She imagined she had made a mistake: Was Cristian proposing marriage to her?

At the hospital?

-Girlfriend, I warn you not to go too far?

-Yes.

Before Beatrice could finish speaking, Serena smiled and nodded beside her, and tears fell from her eyes as well.

Beatrice looked at her with surprise.

-Serena, why do you promise? This boy is not sincere...

Serena laughed and shed tears. Cristian struggled to get up and walked toward her. The strong male aura appeared in an instant. She stood up to wipe her eyes and looked at him out of the corner of her eye.

But Serena was probably too moved, the tears kept falling and she could not stop completely.

Cristian hesitated for a moment, then lowered his head and kissed the corner of her eye, wiping away tears for her.

Beatrice was silent.

Good. It was to make him envious in her eyes.

But she let him do what he wanted since her grandson had just woken up.

After the examination the same day, he was discharged without any special circumstances. The doctor said that only a regular reexamination was necessary.

Since Cristian had just woken up, Angelo thought of organizing a banquet to celebrate, inviting only family and friends.

Therefore, Anna's family, Matthew, Luke and Beatrice would attend the banquet. Since there were relatively few people, Serena invited the designers from her company to join them.

When the group of designers gathered, they were stunned to learn Angelo's identity.

Arianna groaned, -My goddess is incredible. Not only is she excellent, but she is also the person you have been looking for. Okay, I have to work hard to be excellent, and then I will find an A!

When Mirko heard her speak, he was anxious.

-Then I will go with you to work harder and become better.

On the other side.

Anna stood in the same place as Serena and jokingly asked her.

-Did I hear that Mr. Cristian proposed to you directly in the hospital the day he woke up?

When that day was mentioned, Serena was still very disconsolate and nodded with a flushed cheek.

-Yes? I thought it was false, but was it true? -Anna held her chin with both hands, giving a look of envy,

-What can I do if I feel so envious listening to him?

After speaking, she changed the subject again.

-By the way, you asked me to bring my parents. I disagreed, but I didn't expect them to be so excited

after finding out, so I brought them to play.

-It doesn't matter. Let your parents have fun here.

The door swung open and Anna saw Cristian enter. When he saw her, he was surprised. Perhaps he

had not expected her to be there.

Anna immediately jumped to her feet.

-I'm suddenly hungry. I'm going out to get something to eat. I'm leaving now, Serena.

Then she disappeared under Cristian and Serena's eyelids.

Anna breathed a sigh of relief after leaving the room.

She did not have that lack of vision. Cristian's expression when he saw her obviously showed the meaning, which was disturbed.

Fortunately, the guilt was quick.

There were not many people invited to the banquet, but after all, it was a celebratory banquet, with more people than usual.

As Anna approached, there were familiar faces along the way.

After all, they were all from the previous society.

-Anna, why did you leave your job all of a sudden? Where are you working now?

-When I saw you silently disappear from the company, I thought you had a fight with Serena. It seems that there is no such thing.

A group of people kept asking Anna questions.

Chapter 1087: Isabella Aiello

Anna would not have wanted to be asked this question, but a group of people kept asking it over and over again.

They had asked her about work as soon as they met. Anna knew the others were not malicious but purely curious, but the answer was too much, and she felt she was about to explode.

She simply took a small piece of cake and hid in a corner, quietly eating the strawberries on top, and suddenly saw a familiar figure.

She was wearing a beautiful dazzling dress, slim and attractive, surrounded by several people, and looked very popular.

That person, Anna knew her. Isabella Aiello, the loyal customer of Serena's business.

Why was she also here?

Anna was a little surprised. Because she liked Serena's design and was a small fan of hers, Isabella had directly signed a long-term cooperation contract with the company. The fan had not dared to send her messages every day. Even when the incident occurred before the wedding, Isabella did not even dare to go directly to Serena.

She could only turn around and send messages to company employees to ask about Serena's

business and status. At that time she had also asked Anna, and directly asked her the rhetorical

question: -You want to know so much, why don't you ask her yourself? -

Isabella had made a sad expression, with the words attached: -I would like to ask her, but now that I

have found her. I'm afraid she will be sad when I ask her. I am worried about her, so I can only ask you.

I'm not going to do any harm. Don't blame it on me.

Anna knew at that moment, and then she had told Isabella that Serena was fine, so she didn't have to

worry.

After saying goodbye to the company, Anna had never again had a face-to-face meeting with the big

star called Isabella. She had not expected to meet her today at a banquet.

As she thought about it, Isabella suddenly saw her. Her eyes lit up and then she walked toward her.

-Anna, how nice, you are here. I knew you were coming today, but I've never seen you before.

Anna was a little surprised; she didn't think he would greet her first.

Originally, she wanted to be a silent oyster, after all, if she was too close to Isabella, she would draw

more attention to herself.

Because Isabella was a big star with her popularity, and there were many people of company at the banquet.

She raised her hand toward Isabella, smiled slightly and greeted her.

-I was with Serena just now," Anna explained in a low voice.

Isabella understood as if she was waking up, -So how is my goddess? In good condition now? I heard from the company employees that she was back earlier with Mr. Cristian?

-Yes," Anna nodded. All is well. You don't have to worry about her.

-Ok," Isabella breathed a sigh of relief. 'Be well.

Suddenly, she saw that the cake Anna was eating looked delicious, so she asked her where she got it.

-Do you want it? I'll have another piece. By the way, I'll help you get it.

Isabella thanked with both hands.

-Thank you.

After that, Anna took two pieces of cake and returned. Isabella rejoiced when she saw her again. She took it and took one bite, sighing.

-This is delicious. I haven't had a cake in a long time.

-Why?" asked Anna of her.

-It's hard to be a star. You have to control your diet and strictly manage your body. If I get even fatter, the fans will hate me.

Anna was silent.

Would fans hate her if she became chubby? What kind of fans were they?

Seeing her disbelief, Isabella explained, "You don't believe? I couldn't believe it even before. I think the fans like you because they really love you, how can they abandon you and hate you because you become fat? But you learn that it is only based on their aesthetics that many people like idols, and then they start to position them. They will think which idols should be and which should not be. If you don't obey their rules, they won't be your fans, and even hate you. Of course, there are people like that and there are fans with real love.

Anna had never been in the entertainment industry. All I knew was that it was a big dye tub. If you wanted to get something, you had to pay, a lot . Everyone understood that being transparent was not easy, but those who were on the front lines being stars also found life very hard. You had to protect

your status not to be outdone, because you were always being watched. You also had to pay attention to your words and deeds, and absolutely not allow the slightest mistake in your actions.

-This life must be very difficult," Anna thought for a moment and told him.

This was not what she wanted.

Isabella seemed to be in a trance when she heard him.

-It is a little difficult, but sometimes it is worth it to see so many people like me who love me.

After speaking, Isabella dug out another spoonful of cake and put it in her mouth.

-Oh my God!

A voice suddenly rang out, a little high-pitched.

Along with the sound, the cake in Isabella's hand was also snatched away by a large hand from the sky.

-Ma'am, I've been away for a while and you've caused me trouble! Can't you stop?

Isabella shrugged her shoulders indifferently, -In what way have I caused you trouble? I'm sitting here eating, aren't I?

The person who had arrived was Isabella's agent.

He showed the cake he had taken away: -You know what this is? It's a cake! It is full of cream. Do you want to spend all your energy in the gym tomorrow? Have you forgotten the last time you gained a little weight and became the center of attention of the chase?

Isabella patted him on the back.

-No come on! I only had two bites and I'm not getting fat.

The officer was anxious: -If you hadn't arrived, my guess is you would have eaten it all.

Isabella didn't know what to say.

She really believed it. She was too tired to linger in everyday life, and sometimes she really felt like indulging.

Anna, for her part, had admitted that she couldn't take it anymore, and had spoken for Isabella.

-Well ... I think she's already too skinny. It doesn't matter if she eats a little now and then.

Officer, -What do you know? Ordinary people will be three times fatter when they are in the room. If they don't maintain this body shape, the lens will become a magic mirror for them.

Anna immediately shut up.

Isabella comforted her with a smile, "It's okay. I'm used to seeing it like this. I won't bother you anymore, so you can enjoy the cake, if you'll excuse me.

-Okay.

After Isabella and her agent left together, Anna could only sit in silence and eat cakes.

She did not know how long she had been sitting, drinking juices and eating cakes, and also many sweets afterwards.

She wanted to go to the bathroom after having too much fun.

Anna unconsciously touched her plump belly and let out a sigh of satisfaction in her heart.

It's better not to be a star. You don't have to control when you want to eat. Although overeating is not good, she could not control herself at that moment.

Anna got up and went to the bathroom.

As she was leaving the bathroom, she suddenly saw a familiar figure from behind.

Chapter 1088: I am not eavesdropping on purpose

The man's back was tall and straight, like a pine tree in the wind.

It was Matthew.

Anna recognized for the first time whose back it was and stepped back almost reflexively. She

retreated to the corner, standing against the wall, her heart pounding.

"You have disappointed your hopes."

Anna secretly cursed herself.

Suddenly, a familiar female voice rang out.

-Well...I'm sorry, Mr. Matteo. I didn't want to bother you, but today I have this opportunity and I came to

find you. In fact, I have admired you for a long time. I know you have always been single. I didn't dare

to open my mouth lightly. I take this opportunity and hope you will give me a chance.

Anna's eyes widened in disbelief.

If she had not misheard, that voice-it was obviously Isabella, who had chatted with her a moment ago.

Isabella, particularly popular in the entertainment industry, actually? admired Matthew?

She stood there stunned by the news-how had this happened?

But thinking about it, she was right. There were many women who liked a good man like Matteo, who

pursued him. Even the big star was just an ordinary person, after all. It was normal to have many

emotions, and also to desire an excellent person.

What would Matteo have said?

"Isabella, so good, beautiful, with a first-class figure and face, is more outstanding than me. You could say that the comparison between the two of us is the difference between heaven and earth." He reflected.

Should he have fought for his heart with such a beautiful woman who had declared herself?

Thinking about it, Anna felt a pain in her heart and her nose ached a little.

"What was she thinking? Even if Matteo likes Isabella, I don't care," she thought.

She had already decided to forget him, hadn't she?

Just as Anna was plunging into bitter imagination, the male voice rang out indifferently.

-As you know I have always been single, you should not say such things today.

Isabella froze for a moment. However, being a star, she had a good reaction on the spot. She smiled slightly.

-Maybe after today it will be different? You've been single for so long. I just wanted to try. If not, there will be no problem.

That sentence was so right. You have to try to do what you want .

The brave, the fearless.

Anna, who was standing against the wall, thought the same thing before she felt frustrated. She also

felt that if you want it, you can get it by working hard.

But one thing he had overlooked, that she never belonged to him.

And so, Isabella was just like her.

-It won't make any difference.

To Matthew, indifferent, extremely cold-eyed, she looked like the woman, the goddess in many people's

hearts, in front of him, she had no special glow.

Isabella looked at her beautiful face, her lips moved slightly. She was about to say something, but

Matthew suddenly gave her a cold sentence.

-How much longer do you need to hide around the corner?

What?

Isabella did not immediately understand the meaning of his words, but she took a long time to react

and became nervous in an instant, looking around.

"Are there paparazzi? That's impossible, the people at today's banquet are all known, and this is the Atlantic Villa. There is no paparazzi in the North City who would dare to take the opportunity to enter this kind of place, because once discovered, it will be trespassing and legal liability can be investigated and fixed," he thought.

Anna was surprised when she heard Matteo's words and became nervous.

Matthew. What did what he had said earlier mean?

"How long will I have to hide behind listening?" she thought.

Could it be that he had noticed that she was eavesdropping? However, when he had left, his back was to her. How did he know someone was behind him? Did he have eyes behind him?

-Don't come out, are you waiting for me to take you out?

There was a slight threat in the light voice, and suddenly coldness went through Anna's body.

She dared not linger any longer. Matthew seemed stable and rarely lost his temper, but it was not easy to get along with him.

He took a deep breath, faced the circumstances and walked out.

Seeing Anna, Isabella was a little surprised at first, then her heart lifted.

Great, she imagined it was a paparazzo coming to take pictures, but luckily it was Anna.

Anna approached them with a depressed expression and stopped when they were some distance away. She bit her lower lip again and again.

-I didn't want to listen to your conversation. I was in the bathroom and happened to hear you talking when I came out. I am... I'm sorry for interrupting you.

He explained the situation clearly so as not to let Matteo know that he had not yet forgotten.

Matteo frowned slightly and glanced at her face.

Anna's scalp tightened, she quickly lowered her eyes and looked at the ground, not daring to look at Matthew at all.

-It's okay,|| Isabella smiled frankly, without the embarrassment of being interrupted, and even went so far as to hug Anna's shoulders. I heard us being overheard and thought it was a paparazzo.

Fortunately, it was you. It's okay for her to be an acquaintance. But next time you can come in and you don't have to be so restrained and nervous.

Anna could only nod awkwardly.

There was an awkward atmosphere around them, although Isabella was not embarrassed at all, Anna was.

If she had come across the fact that it was someone who had confessed, she could have simply ignored it, but the other side was Matthew. How could she turn a blind eye?

Thinking about it, Anna hastily said.

-Well, I'll go on then. Me, I'll go now.

Probably due to nervousness, Anna could not even speak so fluently that she felt as awkward as a child learning the language.

After uttering those mumbled words, Anna smiled shyly at Isabella and then prepared to leave.

At that moment, Matteo suddenly spoke.

-Wait.

Anna paused and her heart beat much faster: did he want to blame her? Otherwise-he would not have asked her to leave.

However, after waiting for a long time, Matteo did not speak at all. Isabella did not know why either. She

only looked at Matteo and saw that his gaze was always fixed on Anna. She blinked and suddenly understood something.

-Do you have something to talk about? Then I won't bother you.

After finishing, Isabella left lightly. The officer was waiting for her not far away, and when he saw her coming, he began to complain in a low voice.

-Really, aren't you afraid of being recorded if you say these things in a place like this? Putting it on the Internet is enough to be defamed.

-Who's going to slander me? Will it be worth it if I go after a man I like? Then the three views of this world are too strange. Is it any wonder that only men can chase women?

The officer replied, -You really want to piss me off, come on!

Before leaving, Isabella could not help but look at Anna and Matthew, which was significant.

Anna was receiving his gaze. Her scalp had gone numb. No one had given a voice.

Matteo left her, but remained silent. Anna felt only a gaze glued to the top of her head, and she had not left him in a long time.

She was so nervous that she could only take the initiative to break the silence.

-I'm sorry. I didn't mean to eavesdrop, really.

Chapter 1089: Never overestimate my strength.

Anna took a deep breath. She raised her head to look at Matthew with all her courage.

-Don't worry. I don't know what happened just now and I'm not going to tell anyone.

Matteo looked at her in silence.

-All you want to say is this?

Anna blinked and looked at Matteo with some uncertainty.

"What else? What else do I have to say?" Anna thought carefully and suddenly understood.

Isabella had confessed her love to Matteo, and the man had discovered Anna's existence, thinking he

was eavesdropping. Maybe he had judged that she would be resurrected after hearing her, so he had

let her stay and wanted her to promise not to disturb him again, right?

Was he that scared?

Even though he had decided to give up, Anna still felt extremely uncomfortable seeing him like that.

Nevertheless, the girl finally bit her back teeth and then raised her hands to make the promise.

-I assure you that today's things will not be revealed. I happened to pass by and found nothing.

Besides--what you're worried about won't happen, so you can rest assured.

Matthew arched his eyebrows slightly, his eyes full of emotion. He took a few steps forward, a step away from Anna. The man's specific hormonal aura immediately surrounded Anna. She was stunned as she raised her hands and felt her body stiffen at Matthew's sudden approach.

-What is bothering you?

His voice was cold, and under the glow of the hallway lights, the man's silhouette grew more and more beautiful. He shone a faint light into the depths of his eyes, looking at her as if he had set his eyes on a target.

They stared at each other for a while, and for an instant a different emotion seemed to appear in his eyes.

But soon, he quickly lowered his head and looked awkwardly on tiptoe.

-You're not worried that it's bothering you?

I should have read it wrong, or I might be in a daze. If not... Because she seemed to see a trace of warmth in Matthew's eyes and....

There were others. Anna dared not think about it anymore.

"Anyway, they are all illusions!"

"I will never overestimate my strength!" she thought.

-Don't worry. I remember what you told me before. I loved you. And once I even surrendered my dignity underfoot for you.....

Matthew's eyes stopped and the girl in front of him lowered her head, speaking, looking so sorrowful.

Unconsciously, she raised her hand and moved it to the back of her head.

-But now that I think about it clearly, I won't bother you anymore and I won't like you anymore.

The sentence caused Matthew's hand to stop in midair and not move forward. He tightened his thin lips and frowned.

Anna, without looking up, closed her eyes and drew in a breath, exposing all the words in a sigh.

-Since I have decided that I will not love you, I will definitely not bother you again in the future, so that the things that worry you will not happen. You only left me because you want to hear me say this. Now I am telling you everything. Can I...go?

After speaking, Anna exhaled quietly.

In fact, she could say anything when she was not looking at him. If they asked him to look into his eyes to say it, he would not speak like that .

As soon as Anna raised her head again, Matthew's face returned to its cold color and he had withdrawn his hands.

Everything looked as if it had never happened.

The girl said. What else could she say?

Anna wanted to leave, but he did not agree, so he did not dare to leave right away. It happened that at that moment they were going to the bathroom. There were several girls approaching, talking and laughing.

At the sound, Anna's expression changed. It was too late to wait for Matthew to speak again. After he left a farewell prayer and took off running fiercely to the other side.

Panic drove that gait, as if he feared they would see her standing with him.

Matthew looked at the girl's staggering back. He looked again after a long time.

When he returned to the banquet, Anna was panting and feeling particularly guilty. She poured herself

a glass of juice and then curled up in a corner.

Isabella found her after taking a sip.

At her greeting, Anna was surprised and almost squirted the juice she had drunk into her mouth, but

she held it back. As a result, it went down her throat and she coughed severely.

She felt herself coughing.

Isabella handed her two tissues, amused.

Anna took them and wiped the corner of her mouth. Tears came from the cough and she wiped the

corner of her eye again. She did not thank her until she recovered.

Isabella looked at her with a meaningful smile.

-You, why are you looking at me?

His scalp was numb as he looked at her. It was probably because he had witnessed the confession at

that moment, so he looked away with a guilty conscience and did not dare to look at her.

-You have secrets.

Anna did not understand what he had told her.

Secrets? What did he mean by that?

She looked at Isabella with a dazed expression, wanting to know what it meant and for her to clarify it.

Isabella approached her in a low voice and whispered.

-I was with Matteo, but you didn't tell me, isn't that a secret?

Anna had coughed a lot and her throat was scratchy at the moment. She was about to drink the juice to

make her feel comfortable. Unexpectedly, when Isabella told her such a thing, she became so

frightened that she spilled it.

The sound was heard.

Isabella quickly avoided it, then looked at her hopelessly.

-Can you calm down?

-I'm sorry,|| Anna was embarrassed and blushed quickly. She had been mean. Compared to the

beautiful and noble Isabella, she was as vulgar as dust.

Suddenly, she felt sad.

-Don't worry, I don't blame you. I just hope you are not so suddenly surprised. After all, I'm talking to

you. If you continue like this, the juice of this banquet will not be enough.... Well, let me know more. Let

me know more, how long have you been together?

Anna had taken the tissues and was cleaning up the dirt. Finally she finished and smiled bitterly.

-You misunderstood. I'm not with him.

"Probably because I eavesdropped on them and then Matthew left me, Isabella misunderstood, didn't she?" she thought.

-Isabella was surprised, raising her eyebrows, -Are you not a couple? Aren't you lying to me?

Anna didn't know why a star like her was so fond of gossip, so she could only shake her head firmly.

-What good would it do me if I lied to you? Otherwise, I'd be curious enough.... You usually film, don't you? Because..." he fussed with Matthew. Anna felt embarrassed to say the last sentence. Her cheeks reddened.

Looking at her like this, Isabella could not help but pinch her tender red face, "Ask me if you want, why are you so nervous? We've known each other for so long already, haven't we?"

After pinching, Isabella smiled and explained softly.

-Do you think I like it?

Anna's lips parted, -Don't you?

If she didn't like him, how could she confess to him?

Chapter 1090: You know.

-Actually, it's not what you think. I just think he was single for so long. And I've been single for so many years, too. Coincidentally, Serena is my goddess.

There was a moment of silence.

Anna opened her mouth in surprise, "Can that be so?"

The silly reaction made Isabella immediately turn around, covering her mouth and laughing at length.

-Anna, you are too cute, why not? Anyway, I only did it with the attitude of trying, that I don't mind being

rejected.

-And the opportunity is rare. There are not many excellent men like Matteo. I thought you were friends, but I didn't expect you weren't. You need to be encouraged.

-Encourage me? For what?

-To be his girlfriend!

Anna didn't know what to answer.

-I think you have a great chance. Don't give up. Try with all your might.

There was no chance. Anna did not tell Isabella what the two had just said to each other, although

Matthew had not said anything at all, he seemed to have talked to the end.

Then people had appeared and she had run away scared.

It had been really disappointing and unnecessary.

-Stop talking. It's impossible.

Seeing Anna's dejected look, Isabella initially wanted to warn her that she had to see Matthew's look.

As the words came to her lips, she thought again that it was too boring if everything was explained clearly.

She had to be left to guess for herself, so it would be interesting.

-Anyway, I have confidence in you. Cheer up.

Isabella finished speaking and left with a smile.

Anna continued to drink the depressed juice. She had never thought that Isabella would open her mouth to become a member of Serena's family.

But she was right, there were not many men as good as Matteo, and it was only natural that she had

targeted him.

After that, Anna's remaining opportunities were to eat and drink. By the time the banquet ended, her belly was already a little uncomfortable from being too tired. Because she had a good relationship with Serena, everyone left slowly while Anna was ready to help tidy up.

However, before her hand touched those things, the servants took her away and then said to her.

-Mrs. Anna, you are the guest at tonight's banquet. Please rest on one side and leave it to us.

-Good,|| Anna's belly swelled abruptly and she nodded her head when she heard the words, -Good. I'll sit for a while, thank you.

She had just sat on the sofa and had no pictures.

In the next second, she saw Matthew out of the corner of her eye and jumped up suddenly, like a 'student lying on the desk watching the principal come in and sit down studying hard.

She was no longer as paralyzed as before until Matthew left.

He lay there very uncomfortably, and suddenly he saw a familiar figure. It was Luke, who had come to the banquet but had not seen his shadow all evening.

Seeing him, Anna hastily greeted him.

After entering the arena, Luke looked around and seemed to be searching for something. When he found it, he saw precisely that she was greeting him. A faint smile emerged on his lips and then he walked toward her.

Seeing her sad expression, Luke leaned over and asked her, "Have you been drinking?"

Anna shook her head, "No, how could I drink alcohol?"

"I've been too horrible a girl after drinking alcohol before. I wouldn't be so ignorant in such a situation,-I wanted to ask you, where have you been all night?"

Luca frowned, not expecting him to ask where he was.

"-Mr. Cristian asked me to do something. Now it's over and the banquet is over, can I give you a ride home?"

Although the last sentence was a question, Luca had already taken her slender arm and helped her up.

Anna stood up crookedly.

Seeing this, Luca asked amused, "Since you haven't been drinking, why do you look like a drunk?"

"-It's just that I ate too much," Anna clutched her stomach, her complexion grim. "I can't take it anymore."

Luca was speechless.

He had not expected her to have eaten too much. Luca was silent in a moment, and only after a while did he help her out.

-I'll take you home and buy some digestive tablets on the way later.

Recently, Luca had been coming to his store every day to offer help. The relationship between the two became familiar, so Anna was not so reluctant to approach Luca.

-Are you okay with that? If you're just passing through, take me. If not, let me go. I'll take a cab by myself and go downtown. It's very convenient.

-Of course," Luca replied, "How can it not be? You know.

Anna was speechless.

She couldn't wait to bite her tongue, why had he managed to say the wrong thing?

Of course he knew... Anna coughed slightly, pulled away her support and stood up on her own.

-Well, I'd better take a cab home by myself. You don't need to accompany me.

Afterwards, Anna anxiously left. Luca's eyes grew deeper and he naturally stepped forward to follow

her. He had recently made a post on the Internet on the subject of how to chase a girl, and then he had

roughly explained his situation.

He had been given many suggestions.

It was said to use money to lure her or to buy various gifts so that girls would receive them until she had a tender heart. As the saying goes, he who spends money on you may not love you, but he who is unwilling to spend money on you will surely not love you.

They also said that she would be influenced by her heart. It was to be seen to be always there with her, and to appear by her side whenever she wanted it. Whether she was happy or sad, she was to come forward when she encountered difficulties. In time, girls would begin to trust boys. That would be the time when he had achieved half success. If he had tried the cat-and-mouse game, the bride would have been caught.

There was another opinion in favor of using the direct push to kiss her directly in a strong way. If you did not force her, she would despise you.

When he read this, Luca immediately said no.

Before the two had confirmed the relationship, what difference would there be between that behavior

and a rogue? Luca had then quickly clicked on the person's message to report it, and soon the person's account had been blocked because of the inappropriate speech.

However, he had quickly resurfaced and requested a new account to leave a message under his post.

-Brother, I can't give you an idea, can I? If you don't need it, don't accept it, why did you report me?

Luke coldly replied, -The content is unhealthy, which will leave others to commit crimes.

The new account responded against the false accusation.

In fact, Luca felt that no harm had been done to him. This kind of thinking was really terrible.

He had selected many methods, had thought and felt that the second one was better for him.

Anna's character was not the kind that could be tempted by gifts. The hardest thing would be that she still had a person in her heart. If he wanted her to accept him, he had to let her get used to his existence.

That way, he would have a chance to take her.

When Anna finished, she pulled out her cell phone to call a cab. She looked back and found that Luca had not reached her.

She was relieved and a silver Bentley pulled up in front of her.

The window rolled down, revealing Matteo's cold profile.