

## **Virginity 1181**

Chapter 1181: But what do I do if I don't want to refuse?

As he anxiously explained, he did not notice that Matthew's car had turned around.

He should have been driving on the main road, but it turned out that he was driving on a side road. The

girl simply did not react until he stopped.

-Where are we?

As she asked, Anna turned to look at the scenery outside, even trying to stick her head out the window.

When she was about halfway there, Matthew grabbed her wrist and then pushed her head back with

one big hand, telling her in a low voice, -Don't look out of the car. It's too dangerous.

Suddenly, her head was pushed back by him. Then she saw the window rise, quickly sealing off the

space.

He turned his head and hesitantly asked, "I won't lean out, but why are you closing the window...?"

Halfway through the conversation, Anna stammered, because she suddenly discovered that the

emotion in Matthew's eyes, pressing down on her head, was incorrect.

-What, what's wrong...?"

Perhaps it was the brain's first reaction.

Anna unconsciously stopped Matteo's body with her hands, trying to prevent him from moving forward.

Suddenly she realized that Matteo had deliberately stopped the car there, hadn't he?

Since parking was possible on that side, did he deliberately change direction just to stop there?

Knowing this, Anna's heartbeat became uncontrollable. Did he want to kiss her again?

Anna was completely distracted. The man in front of her had already leaned toward her. Anna stepped back a few inches, put her hands in front of her chest and said, "What are you doing? It's still daylight and we're outside ....

Although it was not forbidden to park the car there, people and cars kept passing her. How could they...

Matthew, who was hindered and unable to move forward, was in no hurry. He only looked at Anna's red lips and whispered, "Do you know that I left my job in the company when I got your message?

Anna was stunned. She never expected him to tell her out of the blue. A little unreasonably and guiltily, she said, "I, I just wanted to ask you. I had no idea you actually came.... Besides, if you have a job in the company, you can turn it down.

Talking, the trust became less and less little by little. Probably because of that, he did not give much

strength and resistance to push him.

Matteo took the opportunity to reduce the distance a little.

-My girlfriend sent a request, how can I reject it?

-Even if your girlfriend asks, if you think it's unreasonable, can you still refuse?

Anna was so nervous that she was sweating, because Matthew approached while she was talking.

And she didn't have the strength to resist him.

Soon she heard Matteo laughing under his breath, "But what if I don't want to refuse?"

That sweet laugh was particularly attractive, so it penetrated deep into Anna's heart without any

obstacle. And then, he wrapped himself around her. She froze in place, watching the beautiful

face in front of her grow larger and larger.

The familiar breath drew her generally closer. Before Matthew kissed her, she heard him whisper.

-Since I came to you, I must ask you something interesting, right?

Then she was kissed by him before she had time to respond.

Throughout the whole process, Anna was completely passive, because after all it was daytime and

they were outside. Extremely nervous, she did not dare to take any other action. Guided by the man, in

the middle, she hurt her neck from great nervousness. Finally she quickly let go after hearing a hoarse groan.

Matthew had no choice, -Do you have to give me an injury every time to make you happy? What kind of a particular hobby is this?

Anna replied, -I didn't do it on purpose.....

After being kissed, her eyes filled with waves and she looked pitiful and extremely weak.

Matthew could not control himself immediately, so he approached her forward again.

There was no telling how much time had passed. Anna could no longer remember where she was. She was only aware that her hands were being pulled by Matteo's strength toward her waist. He hugged and kissed her constantly.

Later...

She did not remember anything, and then Matthew was gone. When she arrived in front of the Jordan Group building, Anna realized that time had passed so much.

Damn.

Anna suddenly could not say anything else.

She retreated to her seat and pretended to be dead.

"Let me die quietly. No one will come looking for me," she thought.

However, Matthew opened the door for her.

-Stay away. Anna curled up in her position without wanting to move. She just wanted to be a hamster

and didn't want to go anywhere, okay?

Seeing that she was shy, Matteo smiled. As he spoke to her, his tone of voice was like a deflated

balloon, "Hurry up. There are things to sort out later.

Hearing him, the girl raised her head lazily and asked in a low voice: -What is it? Work?

-Yes.

-Then -go upstairs alone. I will wait for you here.

Kissed by him on the side of the road for so long, Anna felt she needed to calm down, that she could

not go upstairs with him.

After talking, she adjusted her posture again and continued to play dead.

Seeing that she had no intention of moving, Matteo could only lean halfway up her body to enter. He

unbuckled her seat belt and lifted her up, hugging her directly to the side.

-Ah... -Anna proclaimed, her hands around his neck unconsciously. Let me go.

-Don't you want to go because you want me to hug you? -Matteo hugged her tightly and leaned in

slightly to tell her to close the car door.

Anna tried to cry, but she did not shed a tear. When had she ever wanted him to hug her? She really

wanted to pretend to be dead in the car, okay?

If he hugged her on the way up in the company, no joke, who would she have become at that point?

After closing the door, Anna immediately asked Matteo to leave her.

Matteo was much taller than Anna. Also, as she was thinner, the whole person looked very small. For

Matteo, holding her meant no effort at all, so he didn't think there was a problem with holding her.

Anna was dying of embarrassment. She was in the parking lot, so no one was around.

But after she got into the elevator, what should she do if she met someone? How would she get along

with employees in the future?

Unfortunately, she was right.

As soon as they entered the elevator, they met the secretary Clare, who was on her way out, and a group of senior executives from the Giordano Group.

The elevator was filled with people watching Matteo, who walked without smiling as he gently carried a girl in his arms to the elevator door. The girl was shy in his arms, but President Matteo had no intention of letting her go.

Anna fell silent.

Even the company executives did not know what to say.

Chiara arched her eyebrows. She could not help but break into a smile. When she met Anna's eyes, she blinked softly.

It was like a bolt of lightning for Anna.

Before Matteo could react, she quickly broke away from his embrace and then hid behind him, not daring to look at anyone.

Matteo stopped smiling. His expression returned to normal and he said coldly, "If you hide, how long do you want to wait?"

Chapter 1182: You are so brazen

After hearing, the executives as if waking up from a dream hurried out of the elevator. It was just then

that the elevator door was about to close. One of them crashed into the door. He took another step backward screaming, and then stepped on the feet of the one behind him, making the other groan in pain as well. At the same time they stepped out of the elevator one after the other in a line.

But Clare had already made a bloody path in front of that group with her exit. Seeing them clutching together, she shook her head hopelessly, surreptitiously.

Fortunately, she had escaped quickly, otherwise they would have made a mess of it.

After the group of leaders left, Matthew took the girl's hand behind him without expression and led her to the elevator.

Anna, too embarrassed to look at people, was dragged by him.

She dared not catch her breath until the elevator door closed.

But the leaders immediately began to gossip.

-Who is that girl? Is she the girlfriend of our president Matteo?

-Isn't she? She looks so young. Besides, the president has never had a girlfriend, has he?

Why is he suddenly falling in love? And he did it secretly.



-If I knew he wanted to have a girlfriend, why did I give him this convenience?

-I would introduce my daughter to the president.

Unfortunately, I would now let him board first.

-Then you are right. I too if I knew he liked that kind of girl, I would introduce him to my newly grown daughter.

Others stared at the speakers.

-Paul, you are so shameless. He even wants to introduce you to President Matthew when she is just grown up. Have you considered the thought of your daughter?

-That's right, Paul. Are you still a father?

-What? She is not a minor. Why am I shameless? Besides, aren't you like me? Everyone wants to introduce our daughters to the president. Everyone knows that this man doesn't touch cigarettes or alcohol. So rich who doesn't want to marry his daughter?

-It's a shame... Who is the girl who appeared a moment ago? Do you know her?

Chiara listened to the scandals for a long time, but she couldn't take it anymore and interrupted them directly.

-If you are so interested in President Matthew's private life, why don't we get into the elevator in front of

him and ask him in person?

Everyone replied, -We dare not, Secretary Chiara, you work closer to the president. Do you know who

that girl is? Whose daughter is she? Why haven't we seen her before?

-Yes, yes, Secretary Clare, how did she come to be with the president?

-Tell us the secret, please. If we have chances in the future, right?

Chiara had no idea what to say for a while, squinting, looking at those people in front of her, -I didn't

expect that. Usually, I imagined that he worked quietly. Originally, did you consider it so that you wanted

to marry your daughters to President Matteo?

However, did you ever think that she would be the future wife of the president who came out just now?

Everyone was astonished, but did not react.

-So if you do it now, you are cutting the ground from under the feet of the president's wife. is that really

a good thing?

They were all accused and immediately embarrassed, so they argued, -Secretary Clare, you can't say that. She is just his girlfriend now, who knows if she will become his wife in the future?

-That is true. Also, I think she is a young woman. How can she be the wife of our president? Does she know how to manage the affairs of the company?

-Yes, yes, you are right.

Clare did not like these words. The smile turned colder under her eyes when she heard them. She scoffed, -So, according to you, you have to marry the one who is useful for his career?

-Don't you? If it doesn't help your career to marry a woman, what do you want me to do? Make offers to her? I think you, Secretary Clare, are very good. In appearance, a capable woman. If the president married a woman like you, that would be great.

Clare's mouth twisted, "I'm sorry.

I am already married and I want to explain that I have not provided any help to my husband's career.

He does his and I do mine. We all work hard to run the family well. This is the most important thing.

Although you praised me, I still want to give you some advice. If you think getting married is just to get career help, then don't hurt others, okay?

The shareholders glared at each other.

-What? Don't you think I'm right? It is better to change the tone. If one day your daughters get married, and the other parties simply fall in love with their origins, which are not well treated, will you be happy?

Everyone fell silent.

-Silent? Look, people are doubly labeled and selfish. It is better to think from another point of view before speaking. However, I would like to mention that Mr. Matteo has not been able to love a woman for so many years. Now he finally has one by his side. I think you all know what it means if you have a trial. You also need to understand and not be useless.

-Secretary Clare, you... She...

-I'm done. I'm leaving first.

Chiara ignored them and left, clicking her high heels.

After she left, everyone looked and regarded each other, and finally couldn't help but complain.

-What happened to the secretary Clare?

Why did she suddenly lose her temper?

Did this business have anything to do with her?

Of course we had praised her.

-Hey, a woman's heart is a deep ocean of secrets. My daughter also gets angry if something is said that she doesn't like. I didn't expect a woman as capable as the secretary Clare to also be like the immature girl with such a temper.

-Well, after all, she is still a woman, isn't she? You have to understand her.

-But I think what you just said is quite correct. Who is President Matteo? Are there a few women who want to go after him? And have they ever succeeded? I see that she will definitely get the title of the president's future wife.

They did not continue to comment.

After Anna and Matteo entered the elevator, they did not know what happened outside. She got up quickly and soon reached the floor of the president's office.

Because she was embraced in his arms and surprised by the bosses, Anna's face was still red after being left and she remained motionless. She moved slowly like a snail as she followed Matteo out of the elevator.

Until Matteo said, "You walk so slowly, do you want me to hug you?"

Anna shook her head abruptly as if waking up from a big dream and said firmly, 'No need!'

Then she quickly followed in his footsteps. They entered the office together.

He did not want to relive the situation from before.

Since Matthew had to work, Anna was waiting for him in the office.

They left work with him when the time came. The two went to dinner together. Matteo drove her home after dinner.

A day passed in the blink of an eye.

Chapter 1183: Childbirth waits for no one

At the Atlantic Villa.

There was only a softly colored table lamp in the room. Serena, lying on the bed, was half asleep and very restless.

Cristian, who was beside her, noticed her emotions, took her hand and said softly, -Are you uncomfortable?

Serena was afraid that he was worried about her ,even though she was uncomfortable, she did not tell

him. She smiled and shook her head.

-No, but I don't seem to be very sleepy today?

-Don't be afraid. I'm right here. -Cristian reached out and gently pulled the hair at the back of her head,

his voice was calm and powerful, giving her a great sense of security.

-I know,|| Serena nodded and closed her eyes again to induce drowsiness.

Actually, she was quite sleepy and wanted to sleep, but her belly was bothering her.

That feeling was somewhat familiar to her-just like the night she had given birth to Manuel.

But the due date was still two days away; would she give birth early?

"Don't be afraid." Serena closed her eyes as she comforted herself.

After a while she fell asleep, but the uncomfortable feeling in her belly grew stronger and stronger, as if

the baby was about to come out.

Serena opened her eyes again and met Cristian's nervous ones.

His lips parted, and it was even difficult to produce a voice.

-Don't be nervous. I made a phone call and my aunt will be here soon.

-Beatrice? -Serena nodded, thinking that Beatrice had been a doctor and should have known

something.

Cristian felt anxious and wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, "Does your tummy hurt?"

"Yes, a little," Serena nodded her head. The feeling of discomfort was more obvious than before.

She felt that maybe she should have given birth two days earlier.

After coming, she told Beatrice about this idea.

Sure enough, Beatrice arrived quickly. She was accompanied by Mr. Angelo. Angelo, who was leaning on his cane, his old face was full of tension.

"What, are you about to give birth?"

Beatrice looked at him hopelessly, "Please, I ask you not to follow me and get involved. He insists on coming with me at midnight. It's okay for you to be here. Let him be quiet and not talk all the time. If I went to help, I would not have time to respond to your problems.

Angelo, who was scolded by his daughter, was not angry. In those days he had gotten used to being scolded by the ladies. He had done something wrong when he was young.

His daughter was already willing to accompany him to his side, so he didn't care how she spoke to him.



However, he just needed to know that his daughter still held him as a father in her heart.

-If you don't have time to listen to me, leave me alone, take care of my granddaughter Serena!

That sentence was quite humane and Beatrice was very satisfied, so she said nothing more.

She entered Serena's room and Angelo was waiting for her outside.

Soon after, she saw that her nephew Cristian had been sent away. He said a word to his nephew, then

went ahead to talk to him.

-Cristian, how is she? Is Serena about to give birth?

Cristian's eyebrows seemed tense and his lips were pressed into a straight line.

He did not answer his grandfather's questions-the aura on his body was so cold!

Seeing him like this, Angelo said with a certain cheerfulness, "Don't worry. This is the way women give

birth. Don't be nervous.

Cristian's eyebrows frowned a little. As for Angelo's words, if the person in front of him was not his

grandfather, he could simply let a word out of his mouth, which would send him away.

It was a pity that the other party was an old man and that he was a father who was supposed to be the

example for others.

So even though Cristian was distressed, as distraught as he was, he did not speak.

Cristian did not say a word, and Grandpa was still not angry, one waiting anxiously, the other in silence.

After a while, Beatrice left the room.

-Let's go to the hospital. It should be a premature birth.

Cristian's expression did not loosen. He tightened his lips, wanting to say something, but Beatrice said,

-I'm here to take care of her. Go to the car first and take her to the nearest place.

Cristian nodded, -Ok, I'll leave right away.

Then he turned around and went out.

Angelo stood there and asked, -Where is Manuel?

The servant next to him replied, -He must have fallen asleep.

-Did he fall asleep? His mother is about to give birth and this child can still sleep? Go and wake him up.

Beatrice fell silent.

The servant hesitated a little, but after all, it was Angelo who commanded him, so he had to move his

steps obediently. However, Beatrice stopped him after taking two steps.

-Don't go. The boy cannot do anything if he follows us. The old man and the boy will only increase the chaos if they come. Both of you stay here obediently. I will not allow you to go anywhere.

Angelo initially feared that he would be bored outside the delivery room. After all, his nephew Cristian was not talking to him . Judging by his appearance, he might die quickly if he became anxious, so he thought of letting Manuel accompany him; they could chat together later.

He did not expect Beatrice to deny his idea altogether. "Goodness, no!" he thought.

-Who told you we will only cause trouble?

My granddaughter will give birth and our whole family will have to accompany her. Even if we cannot offer help, we are capable of making a show of strength. Let everyone see how important and how great the granddaughter of the Calligaris family is. There are so many people who accompany the birth in the middle of the night.

Beatrice did not even know what to say.

It seemed to make sense. Beatrice found she could not refute it. It really was.

-Beatrice, you think what I said is right, don't you? Hurry up and call Manuel.

The servant looked at Beatrice and then at his grandfather, as if he were asking questions.

Beatrice had no choice but to nod, "Go get him. If he's overslept, then don't wake him up.

-I will call him myself," the old man immediately stepped forward with his cane.

No one spoke, and Beatrice remained free for a while, but Cristian soon arrived at the car.

Beatrice instructed him to pick up Serena and put him in the back seat of the car. Cristian drove and

Beatrice accompanied her and Serena in the back. Probably because he was in a hurry, he was out of

the Atlantic mansion in the blink of an eye.

When Angelo finally woke Manuel asleep and dressed him, the house was already empty.

-Where are the people! -Exclaimed the somewhat dissatisfied grandfather, -Couldn't they wait for us for a while?

Manuel blinked and did not know what had happened, but he could guess a little with his wits.

Earlier Angelo had told him there was business and asked him to get up quickly. He could not guess

what it was, but now that he saw that his parents were not there, Manuel could guess. He tugged on

Angelo's sleeve, whispering, "Great-grandfather, Mom is about to give birth to the baby, isn't she?"

Then there is no hurry for us. It's okay to go alone later.

Chapter 1184: Childbirth (Part 1)

Remembering his precious great-grandson, Angelo also reacted, so he immediately urged him, "So, shall we go now?"

-Yes!

Manuel nodded, pulled out his cell phone to text Beatrice asking for directions. Then he went out with Angelo.

In the middle of the night, Anna was sound asleep and suddenly felt a vibration under her pillow.

"Anna was too tired, she obviously felt the impact, but her body did not react at all.

It vibrated for a while and finally stopped, but after a while it started vibrating again. Anna forcibly reached out to catch him under the pillow and then answered the call.

-Tell me .....

Her voice sounded weak and confused.

-Anna! -Manuel's voice came clearly from the other side. Anna frowned unconsciously, -Manuel, why are you calling me at this hour? Is something wrong?

-No, but my mom is about to give birth!

-What... Who is going to give birth? What does that have to do with me...?

Anna stopped in mid-sentence. Then she panicked and woke up from her drowsiness. She stood up wide-eyed and sat up, asking, -Is Serena giving birth?

-Yes, yes, Anna. We are already at the hospital. I called to inform my uncle to come get you.

Although she had ten million doubts in her heart, Anna became even more anxious at that moment and could only say, "OK. I'll come right away.

Hanging up, Anna quickly lifted the bedspread and got out of bed to change into her pajamas. Then she grabbed her cell phone and opened the door. She might have made too much noise. As she opened it, the next door also opened. Amelia narrowed her eyes and looked at her sleepily.

-Anna, where are you going at midnight?

-Mom? -Seeing her standing there, Anna felt guilty: -Is it the noise that woke you up? I'm sorry. Go back to sleep. I have to go out.

-What's wrong? -Amelia frowned and left the room.

-Serena is about to give birth. She's in the hospital now.

-Serena is about to give birth? -Amelia was surprised, -Didn't you say it's still two days away? Why is

she giving birth all of a sudden?

Anna shook her head, "I really don't know. I just got a call from Manuel, so I have to go.

-Wait. It's not safe for a girl to go out at this hour. Wait for me to change and I'll go with you.

-You don't have to, Mom! -Anna stopped her and explained, -They will come for me. Don't get involved in this.

Hearing her daughter's words, Amelia instantly understood and nodded, -Well, come down when the time comes. After all, it's already midnight.

Anna looked at the time and found that it was three o'clock in the morning. She would have to wait a while if she went straight downstairs.

Then, a little later, Amelia sat waiting with Anna in the living room. The clock ticked, which could be heard particularly clearly in the silent night.

Uncertain how much time had passed, Anna urged her mother to go back to her room to sleep, but

Amelia insisted on staying there and waiting.

No way, Anna could no longer convince her.

Finally Anna's cell phone vibrated and it was Matteo's call.

Anna quickly got up and answered, "Hello.

-I'm already downstairs, are you ready?

-Yes. I'm leaving right now,|| Anna hung up and turned to look at Amelia, -Mom, go back to sleep.

Matthew is already downstairs.

Amelia walked over to the window and opened it to take a look. Sure enough, a family car was parked

there. She nodded, looking at Anna calmly, "It's okay. Go ahead. I'll go right back to sleep. Pay

attention to safety on the road.

-All right mom! -Anna opened the door and then ran downstairs.

In the silent night, only one car stopped near the streetlight. Anna ran and grabbed the door to sit in the

passenger seat.

Amelia watched her get into the car. After realizing that she would not be in danger, she closed the

window and returned to the room to sleep peacefully.

The car turned and drove away.

-The seat belt.



Matthew reminded her and Anna reacted immediately. She hurried to fasten it as she asked him, -Isn't

Serena still two days away? Ahead of schedule? Is something wrong?

Probably because his younger sister was about to give birth, Matthew was a little worried and the

expression on his face looked quite serious.

-I'm not sure. Let's go to the hospital first.

-Okay.

By the time the two rushed to the hospital, Serena had already entered the delivery room. Only

Beatrice and Manuel remained outside.

Seeing the two arrive, Beatrice and Angelo nodded their heads in greeting.

-Uncle, Anna. -Manuel ran toward them.

-Manuel, where is your mother? -Anna asked, panting.

-Mom has entered the delivery room.

Hearing this, Anna looked around and asked, -And did your father go in with her?

Manuel blinked and nodded, -Yes!

The corners of Anna's mouth twitched. "He accompanied his wife to give birth," she thought.

Still a little surprised, Anna felt envious again after her next thoughts. She wondered if her husband would be with her when she gave birth in the future.

Thinking about this, Anna could not help but look at Matthew. The man was still frowning, who did not notice Anna's eyes and thoughts at that moment.

-What did the doctor say? Why is she giving birth early? Will she be in danger?

Hearing his question, Anna realized she was thinking about things she should not have been thinking about at that hour. She shook her head and moved forward.

Seeing that they were both very worried, Beatrice stood up and said comfortingly, "Don't be so nervous.

Only two days early, not two months. It's normal.

Beatrice had been a doctor, and what she said was still persuasive. The others were relieved when they heard the words.

Then they sat on chairs in the hospital corridor.

In the delivery room.

Serena was lying on the bed in waves of cold sweat. Cristian accompanied her to the side, holding her

hand throughout the process.

But as far as facial expressions were concerned, Cristian's was much uglier than Serena's, who could sweat colder than his wife.

Serena took a moment to look at her husband. When she saw him like this, she could not help but smile.

-Why do you have a more painful expression than mine?

Cristian was speechless.

Hearing this, he squeezed her hand for a few minutes and asked in a low voice, -Painful, isn't it?

Serena shook her head, "Fortunately, I can bear it.

The first child was born. The second one would be much easier than before. Although Serena was still very uncomfortable, she decided to say nothing so as not to scare her already nervous man.

After thinking about it, Serena asked him, "It would be better for you to go out early and wait until the birth is over.

Hearing this, Cristian shook his head firmly, "I am here to accompany you .

Chapter 1185: Childbirth (Part 2)

Serena actually meant that her stay would make him feel more stressed. After all, Cristian's expression

seemed to be more painful than hers when he was in pain.

Thinking about it, Serena was a little embarrassed.

It gave her a feeling, as if Cristian had delivered the baby but not her.

The doctor approached. He took one look at Cristian and said, "It's okay to accompany her for delivery.

Remember to encourage the mother.

Cristian nodded slightly, indicating that she had heard him.

Then Serena did as the doctor ordered.

At a critical moment, she turned pale with pain. Cristian waved his hand in front of her face, "If it hurts,

bite my hand. Don't hold back.

Serena's white lips were stained with blood, which she bit herself.

Seeing Cristian reach his hand toward her mouth, Serena was surprised, but she did not bite it.

Instead, Cristian grew impatient and put it directly into her mouth.

Serena did not know what to say.

-Bite if it hurts, don't take it! -Cristian shouted.

Serena wanted to push his hand away. After all, her hands were made of flesh. If she bit, it would no longer hurt her, but it would hurt him, who would die of pain.

At that thought, Serena shook her head. In fact, she could still bear it.

-You're not going to bite me? -Cristian persuaded her.

His expression and tone seemed to urge a child to eat something.

Serena was the one with food in her mouth, but she didn't want to open her mouth to try.

The nurse delivering the baby next to her saw the scene and could not help but say, "Miss Serena, bite it since your husband is letting you. And if you bite it, your husband will know how much pain you are in. It is not easy for women to give birth to children.

Although the nurse told her and Serena heard it too, she did not have the thoughts.

She wanted her husband to know how difficult it was to give birth to children. This meant that she hoped he would pay more attention to herself so that she could help take care of the children after birth.

Cristian had already watched her so closely those days. Couldn't he keep her and her baby at his leisure after that? Then he didn't need to do that kind of thing.

Even as Serena thought about it, the sudden pain made her unable to control herself and she bit

Cristian's hand directly.

Suddenly, Cristian felt a pain in his palm, because he did not expect it.

He almost screamed, but controlled himself.

Seeing the scene, the nurses and doctors on the side could not help but look at Cristian.

In the past, there were men who accompanied their wives giving birth in the delivery room. Some, like

Cristian, held out their hand for him to bite. Even though he stretched out his hand, he felt physical pain

and squirmed when he was bitten.

But then, when they looked at Cristian, he had no other expression on his face, even his eyebrows had

not been furrowed.

The pain continued. The doctor continued to guide her and Serena proceeded as instructed.

The group of people waiting outside the room did not speak quietly. After all, no one knew what to say

at that moment.

It would be easy to think more about Serena's business and inappropriate to say anything else.

As time passed, Manuel began to lie on Anna's body. Angelo, for his part, could not help but be jealous when he saw him like that.

Although Anna and Serena had a good relationship, after all, they were not related. How could Manuel be so dependent on her?

Thinking about it, the old man reached out his hand, fixed Manuel's clothes and said solemnly: -

Manuel, sit down.

-What, Manuel rubbed his sleepy eyes and looked at Great-Grandfather Angelo stunned, -Grandfather, what is it?

The cute look made Angelo couldn't help but reach out to float his head. Then he said, -Sit by yourself.

Otherwise you will cause trouble for the others. Or come to my side.

Anna listened to what Angelo wanted to say and thought that Manuel was causing him trouble? So she hastily waved her hand in denial, "All right, Mr. Angelo. Let Manuel lean back. After all, he is a child. He must be tired from waking up in the middle of the night.

Angelo fell silent.

The old man remained a little angry. "What do you know? I just wanted my great-grandson to come to

me. You don't understand what I meant," he thought.

After hearing the words, Manuel nodded and contentedly found another position in Anna's arms. He closed his eyes and said, "Anna, wake me up when my mom comes out.

-Ok," Anna agreed, pulling down Manuel's sleeves, which had rolled up. Then she took off her coat and pulled it over Manuel's body, covering him tightly. She said softly, "If you are sleepy, sleep for a while. I will wake you up later.

Angelo watched that scene from the side with some envy, but in his heart he also felt that Anna was very good to her great-grandson.

He looked at Matthew next to her. They were sitting so close together, weren't they? She could tell that there was nothing strange about it.

Even if the relationship between a couple was good, it wouldn't need to be so close, would it?

After thinking about it, Angelo suddenly had a flash of inspiration.

"Are these two people a couple?" he thought.

And on the other hand, as if to prove his conjecture, Matteo frowned when he saw Anna take off her



coat and immediately took off her suit jacket.

Anna was speechless.

There were two elderly people. She could not help but feel embarrassed. If she knew Matteo was doing this, she should have asked Matteo to take off her dress to cover Manuel. Wouldn't that kill two birds with one stone?

Thinking about it, Anna felt uncomfortable, but Beatrice, on the one hand, did not seem at all bothered by what she was seeing. She smiled and looked away.

It was Angelo who kept looking at them, the gazes locked several times on the girl's face.

Anna felt embarrassed at first, but she did not care after thinking about it later.

Anyway, this kind of thing had to be known sooner or later, so she simply anticipated.

Time passed slowly. Probably, with the long wait, even though it was late at night, everyone was not sleepy at all. Even Manuel, lying in Anna's arms, had his eyes closed, but he was worried about his mother in the delivery room.

Finally.

The door to the delivery room opened. At the sound, those waiting at the door got up instantly, except

Anna, because there was one lying on his lap.

But at that moment Manuel also got up quickly and Anna was about to follow him.

Taking two steps, she realized that her legs were a little numb because Manuel had been lying down,

that it was a little difficult for her to walk.

At that moment the doctor's voice was heard.

-Congratulations. Mrs. Serena has given birth to a baby girl.

Chapter 1186: Nugget

In fact, everyone knew from the beginning that it would be a daughter.

But now that the doctor personally announced the good news, there was still uncontrollable joy in their

hearts.

Especially Angelo, because he had been alone most of his life. They added another great-

granddaughter, not to mention how happy she was.

Then, when he heard the old man clapped his hands a few times.

-How beautiful!

Beatrice could not help but look aside angrily when she saw her father behaving like that, and

whispered, -Are you stupid?

Angelo, who had been inexplicably scolded again, touched his nose, -What happened to him? He was

happy because his granddaughter Serena had had a daughter, wouldn't it have been nice to praise

her? His daughter Beatrice was indeed strict!

But because happiness was more than anything else, the grandfather soon forgot his daughter's

quarrels with him.

The baby's cry could be heard from the delivery room, loud and sharp.

Beatrice could not help but curl her lips, "It seems that this baby has made Serena suffer a lot.

When the doctor heard this, she could not help but agree: -Sure. She has beautiful big eyes. At first

glance she is very energetic and healthy. Don't worry.

In the delivery room, with a baby girl born like that, Serena almost collapsed and could not open her

eyes while lying down.

She remembered something. Her pale lips had a helpless smile.

As soon as the baby was born, she was too tired to speak. The doctor held the baby in front of her and

asked her to hold him. Unfortunately, as a mother, she had no strength; she did not even open her

eyelids.

So the doctor stretched the baby out in front of Cristian. He did not expect Cristian wrinkled his nose and then said in a rough voice: -I want to see my wife first.

The doctor was surprised.

"What is wrong with this man? It's his daughter, isn't it, so obvious dislike?"

But Cristian didn't care what they thought.

Still holding Serena's hand tightly, he bent down and gently wiped the cold sweat from her forehead.

Then he lowered his head and dropped a soft kiss into it.

-Thank you, love.

Serena was tired, but she felt a touch of warmth on her forehead. Soon, Cristian's soft voice floated in her ears.

Although she was very tired, it seemed worth it to her at that moment.

Remembering the scene, Serena could not help but laugh again.

Even though she knew she was their daughter, the fact that Cristian put her first was worthy of her

happiness.

And Cristian consoled his wife before going to hug his daughter.

With a husband like that, what could she regret?

After suffering came happiness.

Soon Serena moved from the delivery room to the general ward. The doctor handled the baby and returned it to the mother, lying beside her.

The baby was white, lying obediently with her tiny hands clenched into two small fists, sleeping with her eyes closed.

A group of people gathered around the bed, looking at the baby one by one.

Only Cristian was with her on the other side, always holding Serena's hand tightly.

Angelo was the happiest. Looking at his great-granddaughter, he felt so happy that he couldn't help but pinch his gnawed fist. The old man's fingers were a little rough, while the child's skin was too tender.

The old man dared not touch it a second time, for fear of hurting his beautiful great-granddaughter.

Suddenly he remembered something and looked seriously at the Manuel beside him.

-Manuel, do you remember those things I gave you?

Manuel was lying on the bed and looking at his sister. Suddenly, when he heard Angelo say this, a strange light shone in his eyes, -Grandpa, what is it?

-These things, you have to share half with your sister!

Manuel did not know what to answer him.

Angelo added, "You see, your sister is so pretty. You have to protect her from now on, you see?"

Serena heard those words beside him and found them funny and annoying at the same time.

Manuel was already capable of thinking at that age.

Moreover, his brain was extremely flexible. Since Angelo suddenly said to her, she, as a mother, should bring Angelo to his senses.

-Grandfather, you'd better keep these things to yourself. Manuel is too young now and has no right to make this decision.

-Why? -said the old man with disgust.

When I gave them to him, he already had the right to decide. Before, Manuel was the only one, so it was all his. Now he has a younger sister. He will surely spoil her like a brother.

Serena looked at Manuel and was a little worried that her son's psychology would undergo more changes, because Angelo's words were too obvious.

It was like telling Manuel that if he did not have a sister, everything, including everyone's love, would be his. However, now that he had an extra sister, you should give him half of these things.

Although he had done ideological work for Manuel before, including the fact that Manuel could not resist having a younger sister at all. However, this does not mean that the words could be said directly.

Probably knowing what his mother was thinking, Manuel spoke at the right time.

Great-grandfather, don't worry. I am an older brother and I will surely spoil my sister well. Not to mention half, even if I give my sister everything.

Then Manuel reached out and wrapped his hand around his sister's small fist.

His little brother's hands were not large, but they were different from those of the newborn. He simply wrapped them and revealed a small white part, which looked exceptionally harmonious.

After hearing these words, Angelo was very happy.

Beatrice had the idea of hitting him on the head from the side. If it wasn't because he was her father, she would have really done it.

Suddenly, Grandpa asked her again.

-By the way, does the baby have a name?

Serena was stunned for a moment and looked at Cristian. Her husband's eyes were kind: -At your command.

Then Serena thought for a moment and then said honestly: -Grandfather, the girl's nickname has been decided before, but the name has not yet been chosen. You are very wise, why don't you choose one for her?

The comment made the old man really enjoy it. He stroked his beard with an unpredictable look, -Since you mention it, I must agree. But the name is very important. I have to come back later to think about it.

First tell me what his nickname is.

-Pepita.

At first, Angelo was a little upset to hear that name, but eventually he understood. Still unhappy in his heart, he nodded.

Well, it suits my great-granddaughter!

Chapter 1187: I have someone to keep me company.



The crowd happily surrounded Pepita.

Even Anna, who was standing next to her, liked Pepita's cute appearance, so from time to time she pinched her fragrant, soft fist that she felt very happy when she touched it. It was a fun cycle, very fun.

Matthew naturally noticed Anna's movements beside him. Her charming appearance caused her cold eyes to smile gradually at the same time.

Serena, who was lying on the bed, did not know what happened at that moment, which suddenly had a bad idea.

She looked at Anna and asked, "Is my daughter very beautiful?"

Anna didn't know what she would say next, just considering that she was happy to have a daughter, so she nodded enthusiastically, -Sure, Pepita is super cute. Look at this little hand, this little face, how soft and cute it is! If I don't have the fear of hurting her, I really want to cuddle her.

But the baby is too soft and small.

Anna, who had never been a mother before, dared not hug Pepita easily for fear of hurting her.

-It's okay. You can try.

Anna shook her head repeatedly, -No, no.

I'm in no hurry. I'll hold her when she grows a little. In any case, we'll still have plenty of time, I'll have plenty of opportunities.

-If you really like her, you can hurry up and give birth to one yourself.

Then Serena deliberately looked at her brother.

Anna had enjoyed herself at this moment. And then, her whole body froze, looking at Serena with wide eyes. Why had she said that on purpose? There were a lot of people, weren't there?

Anna did not know what Matteo was thinking, but with so many people present, her face turned red and

she did not dare to look at him.

It was Matteo who was protecting her.

She looked indifferently at Serena and whispered: -Do you have the strength to speak after giving birth? It seems that you are not tired.

Serena blinked and squeezed Cristian's hand.

-I have someone to keep me company, why do I have to be tired?

As she squeezed Cristian's hand, Serena suddenly realized something. She turned her head and

discovered that her fingers were pinching Cristian's wound.

Actually, it was not a serious wound, just a tooth mark Serena had left a moment earlier, which looked deep and slightly bleeding.

Earlier, Serena had heard the doctor ask Cristian if he wanted help treating the wound.

He took it lightly, and...

Serena pushed her fingers away a little nervously, looking at the deep tooth marks, feeling distressed.

-Don't be like that. It doesn't hurt at all.

How could it not hurt? Serena didn't believe a word. The wounds were so deep. He lied to her and told her it didn't hurt.

-Are you treating me like a three-year-old?

When everyone saw the couple talking suddenly, Beatrice winked at the people next to her and the others left in silence.

Who is treating you like a three-year-old?

-Cristian chuckled helplessly.

He put his injured hand behind his back. A man cannot cry from pain. I can bear such a small wound.

But, my wife. You have suffered a lot today.

It would be misleading to say that she was not moved.

No matter at what age, the young one or the one of her age, and even old age that would count with white hair, she could not bear the gentle attack of her beloved.

Just like at that moment, although Serena had great pain when she gave birth, she felt great satisfaction in her heart.

The feeling of giving birth to Manuel was completely different.

She was in very bad shape when her son was born because she was divorced from Cristian at the time. Moreover, she did not know who his father was. She carried only the hope that she could not abandon him by giving birth to the child alone.

She had never had so many people around her with the sweet murmur of love.

As she thought about it, Cristian's face suddenly widened. He pressed his forehead to Serena's and then gently kissed her nose. Serena pushed him away reflexively, "Are there people here..."

"No." Cristian kissed her.

-No." Cristian took her hand and smiled, -Everyone's gone out.

Only then did Serena discover that only the couple who had been cheered were left in the room.

Of course, there was also Pepita lying in bed sleeping.

"They run so fast, do they have wings on their legs? And I still don't know," she thought.

Cristian came close again and gently kissed the corner of her mouth.

Serena wanted to continue that kind of intimacy, but she felt distressed when she remembered the wound on his hand, so she stopped him, "Don't do that. Your hand is very injured. Go to the doctor first.

The actions became more and more undisciplined, -Why are you in a hurry? It's all the same, I'll go later.

In fact, Cristian did not want to do anything with Serena. After all, she had just given birth.

He just wanted to kiss her. Only at this moment Serena put up a lot of resistance.

-No, you have to go now.

She had already hurt him. If he delayed to treat the wound, what would happen if the wound got worse and infected?

Because Serena insisted, Cristian had no choice but to go to the doctor to treat the wound first.

After tossing and turning all night, everyone was very tired.

Beatrice took the initiative and told them, "I'll stay and keep an eye on her. Go back and rest. Tomorrow you will have to go to work.

After that, Beatrice looked at Matthew and said, 'Can I trouble you to bring the old man and the boy back together?'

Matteo nodded without any expression on his face.

Although Beatrice did not say anything about it, he intended to do so. Manuel was his sister's son, not to mention Giorgio, who would surely take him to the elders.

-Then go back first.

After finishing his words, he found Cristian coming out from inside. He looked at the crowd with a cold expression. He no longer had anything as kind as seeing Serena give birth to the baby. His voice sounded a little cold.

-Go back first. Leave me here.

Listening to him, Beatrice raised her eyebrows, -You've been standing guard for a few nights, are you

sure you can be alone?

Cristian nodded indifferently.

Beatrice did not refuse after thinking for a while, -Well. If you want, we'll do whatever you want. We

would all go to rest, and come back tomorrow after having a good rest.

-Ok," Cristian nodded his head slightly.

Since Beatrice did not need to stay, he took the responsibility of taking Manuel and Angelo back to the

Atlantic villa, where he got ready and went to sleep.

Matteo drove Anna back home, but Anna was looking forward to being with Serena.

After all, they were good friends.

But thinking that Cristian definitely wanted to be by his wife's side more than she did, he gave up that

idea and left with Matteo.

Chapter 1188: A name for her was decided

According to Beatrice, it was not advisable for Serena to raise Pepita with breast milk, because she

would have to wake up often and sometimes she would have to breastfeed the baby even during

meals, which would be tiring and bothersome, damaging her own body.

Beatrice then proposed to let Serena give her powdered milk to rest and make Cristian a qualified parent.

Serena knew of course that Beatrice was thinking for her own good, but she used to raise Manuel that way and the child would naturally need it. So she did not adopt the proposal.

-It doesn't matter. It won't last long anyway.

I'll give her my milk.

Beatrice blinked, -Have you thought about it?

-Yes.

-Ok," Beatrice turned to Cristian from the side.

Even if you use breast milk, as a father you have to offer help and take care of the mother's emotions, you know? Women who have given birth get depressed easily. You will get up in the middle of the night to help if something happens to the baby!

In fact, Cristian did everything without being reminded by Beatrice.

Being very tired last night, she immediately fell asleep, then heard the baby crying, opened her eyes and woke up to see Cristian asking her to be quiet.



She prepared to go out with the baby in her arms.

In the end, she did not know if it was the wrong posture with which she held her or something else,

however, her daughter's crying was louder. Directly, she left her father, a great man, completely lost.

What Serena heard was the voice of clumsy acquiescence.

-Don't cry, don't cry....

She lifted the quilt a little helplessly, sat down and held out her hand to him: -Maybe he's hungry.

Pass it to me.

Cristian's eyebrows narrowed slightly, because Serena had not rested much and he was worried about

disturbing his wife with the baby's crying.

-She is your daughter. Don't think about the unreal. Put her on the phone.

Without a remedy, Cristian had to carefully pass the baby into Serena's arms. His wife gave her the

breast and looked at him angrily.

-What do you think?

Cristian half-closed his thin lips, looked at Serena and did not answer.

Obviously, he had done research before and accompanied Serena to various classes. He often received criticism during the study process, but then he did well.

But now that the real fighting began, he realized that it was not easy.

After all, the dummy in the course could not move. When he hugged Pepita, his whole body froze.

It was because the girl was smaller and softer than he imagined, she seemed so small that his big hands could hold her, and so soft that he felt he could crush her with a little effort.

So Cristian could only be cautious and clumsy.

The room was silent, only the sound of the baby sucking milk could be heard. Time passed slowly.

When she finished drinking the milk, she fell asleep.

Serena placed her next to her. Cristian received a warning look from his wife as soon as he wanted to come and get her. He had to stop.

He was helpless.

Since she was not taking care of her daughter, Serena gently put Pepita to sleep there, and Cristian waited beside her to keep watch.

Until dawn, Serena told him, "Go to the next bed and get some sleep. I'll call you when our daughter

wakes up.

But Cristian would not sleep unless he was watching her.

Since last night, he had hardly closed his eyes. There was a deep blackness under his eyes and his

voice sounded muffled when he spoke.

Serena was a little distressed and asked Beatrice to force him to rest. At first Cristian disagreed, but

Beatrice scolded him.

-Do you think your body is made of iron? If you don't go back to rest right away, who will take care of

Serena and Pepita if you get tired? Does your wife worry about you if you continue to flaunt your

superiority? Can she rest well if she is like this?

Hearing these words, Cristian also felt that he was right. He left to rest to conserve strength and build

up energy.

On the fifth day after giving birth.

Pepita had become familiar with everyone. When Angelo teased her, she laughed out loud. So she

cooperated very well with everyone who did.

Then everyone liked to play with the baby.

Did you go to the hospital to get bean sprouts today? Understood.

Did Pepita smile today? I got it again!

Anna took many pictures of the baby. She uploaded them to her circle of friends. A group of people gave her the Like and then frantically asked her when....

Anna was so embarrassed that she almost cut off her hand in regret. Why did she upload them to everyone? After uploading, she should choose the one that only she could see.

These days, Angelo and Manuel were having fun with the child. Serena watched on the sidelines, listening to her little girl laugh with much consolation, but she couldn't help but feel a little worried.

Why...did she feel that Pepita's smile was so silly? Maybe...

There was an idea forming in her heart, but Serena didn't dare think or say it.

After all, Manuel was too smart. He was not like his sister after birth, who laughed stupidly to be entertained by anyone.

"Pepita was really too stupid according to his interpretation. I hope it's just innocence," he thought.

However, Manuel's thoughts, the little lynx, synchronized with her. Not only was that the case, but he

had also told her so. He opened his eyes and looked at Serena muttering, "Mom, I think my sister is a little stupid.

Then he tilted his head and looked at her in a cute way, he looked like he was innocent and he was right.

Serena was almost spitting blood.

At the side, Angelo couldn't take it anymore. He couldn't help but reach out and touch Manuel's head, -

What are you saying that's absurd? She is your sister, how does she look silly?

Manuel hugged his aching head and huffed pitifully, -I'm just guessing. Great-grandfather, why are you so serious?

With the sister, don't you want me anymore?

-Your younger sister is a child. You must love her more like a brother, don't say such things in the future!

Although Manuel said nothing more, he still felt a little worried every time he saw Pepita's silly smile.

If his sister was not stupid, she was probably too innocent.

Could it have been that he had all the intelligence?

So Pepita had not inherited anything?

Angelo went back and thought for a long time before confirming his great-granddaughter's name.

-I decided on the name last night. Her name is Pepita, isn't it? After thinking about it, I found a

homophony for her, so let's call her Pepi.

"Pepi Giordano? Why does that sound like a boy's name?" Serena hesitated and cast a glance at

Cristian beside her.

Cristian squinted his lips for a moment and said, "How about using reduplication?"

The individual character sounds very masculine, which is not suitable for girls. Lea Giordano will be

much better.

Chapter 1189: The last name.

-Lea Giordano? -The old man thought for a moment, and nodded with satisfaction: -So, this name is

decided.

-Right? -Manuel tilted his head, watching the three adults discussing names. He felt something was

wrong.

His name was Manuel Giordano. He had been named Giordano after his mother because he only had

her by his side and his father was not there at all.

"But now his great-grandfather and parents seem to have accepted this surname Giordano?"

"What's wrong?"

"I don't know if they've forgotten or if they've come to an agreement, should I remind them?" he

thought.

Manuel held his chin in his hands and thought deeply. With the last name Giordano, then he had taken

advantage of his mother. For Manuel, he was close to his mother, and this surname would naturally be

the best.

-Manuel, what do you think of his sister's name?

-While he was thinking, Angelo suddenly looked at Manuel. He was back to thinking right because his

son was named Manuel Giordano. So he gave the child the name Pepi. At first, the old man wanted to

call her Pepita directly, but it seemed a little strange to him, so he changed it to Pepi.

Manuel blinked softly, meeting Angelo's eyes.

-Very well, but...

He cast a glance at Angelo, then at Cristian and Serena: -Are you really going to give my younger sister the last name Giordano?

Forget it. I should remind them so they don't say their mother took advantage of their father when their great-grandfather reacted.

When Manuel asked the question, Angelo was stunned for a while. It took a few minutes before he came to his senses.

-Why have I forgotten something so important? You and Lea are both Cristian's children, so your last names must be Ferrari.

Then the old man's face blushed. He had not expected to have forgotten such an important matter and to have put his two great-grandchildren in the middle.

-Grandfather, you don't have the last name Ferrari anyway, so it doesn't matter what the last name is,"

Manuel said again on cue.

When he told him, Angelo reacted again.

The reason he did not value his surname was probably because his surname was not Ferrari. He was a maternal great-grandfather, so he felt that Lea Giordano was already so easy to call.



Serena, who was standing to one side, felt a little embarrassed after being reminded by Manuel. She had not considered this issue before, so she did not pay attention to it at all. Now that she reacted, she quickly looked toward Cristian.

It is the default rule that the child is born with the man's last name. Therefore, she did not know what Cristian was thinking. Did he simply agree with Lea's name and thought she was that kind of irrational and selfish person?

He did not know that he met Cristian's deep eyes, which were full of warmth, after looking at him again.

-What's the matter?

-The last name... -Serena said with some difficulty.

-It doesn't matter,|| Cristian sat down next to her, a faint smile on his cold lips. The name Giordano suits him well. After all, thank you for the birth of the two children.

Angelo was a little anxious when he heard this, but after thinking about it, neither child would have the name Calligaris. After thinking about it, Angelo had other ideas in mind.

Serena did not care about the last names of the two children. They were both fine, either Giordano or

Ferrari. After all, they were the couple's last names.

As he was about to speak, Angelo coughed slightly and drew the attention of the other three.

He probably felt that what he was about to say would be too brash and his old face was embarrassing.

Hesitating for a while, he said, "Since you two don't care about the girl's last name, why don't you just call her Calligaris?"

Serena kept silent.

Cristian did not know what to say.

Neither did Manuel.

Great-grandfather, you are capable of making the most of it.

Angelo suddenly felt more embarrassed when he told him, but the words had already been said, was there any reason to take it back? He might as well continue to the end.

Thinking about it, Angelo continued to say brazenly, "Anyway, I don't think we both care about the last name. The Ferrari family doesn't have any good people except Cristian. The surname Ferrari is not suitable.

It would be better with my surname Calligaris, wouldn't it?"

Manuel huffed softly and rejected Angelo's proposal.

-No. It is a compound surname. Another word will be written with it.

Angelo was surprised.

Was it a matter of writing one more word or one less?

Cristian, who was in the next room, was very moved. There was no one good in the Ferrari family.

Angelo was right. His grandfather and father were not good people.

If it were possible, he himself would like to drop the Ferrari surname.

It was a pity that his mother had not changed her surname after the divorce, which indicated that his

mother still had a trace of love for his father in her heart.

Thinking like this, it would be impossible for him to leave the surname alone. Instead of doing so, he

could....

Cristian glanced at Serena.

With just one, Serena seemed to know what Cristian was thinking.

But she was slightly surprised, because she did not expect Cristian to agree. Didn't he care so much

about fame?

At that moment, Cristian said, "It's not wrong to have the name Calligaris, but you can't both use it.

One, Giordano, and the other, Calligaris.

Angelo was a little surprised when he heard that; he didn't think Cristian really agreed.

He also did not seem to like the Ferrari surname.

-So whose last name is Calligaris? -the old man was a little excited. If the human had a tail, the one

behind him would make the earth shake.

Cristian looked lightly at Manuel.

-Let them choose for themselves.

So Angelo looked at Manuel, then at Lea. He asked them carefully, "The newborn does not know how

to choose, how do you do it?"

Serena knew that Angelo had only two daughters.

The eldest daughter was already gone. Beatrice seemed desperate for love. If she did not marry for

life, the Calligaris family might end in the future.

Besides, Angelo seemed to have left most of the things to Manuel. It would be better if Manuel used his

last name.

Thinking about it, Serena said, Should I let Manuel use your last name, Calligaris?

Angelo stifled his breath, -This, shall we...?

In fact, he dared not consider it. What he thought was that the child would use his surname Calligaris.

He would be happy to have a nice, well-behaved great-granddaughter.

Serena was not known for being so generous....

Chapter 1190: I can learn.

Serena smiled and nodded, -There is nothing inappropriate. For both of us, the last name is just a code name. It doesn't matter at all.

Usually, they worried about last names. But for Cristian and Serena, a couple who had suffered so much, fame and fortune were not noteworthy.

He only hoped that for the next few days he could live in peace and nothing more.

After glancing at Cristian, who showed no objection in his eyes but a faint smile, Serena opened her mouth to argue with him.

-Manuel will use your grandfather's last name, his sister your Ferrari last name, what do you think?

Cristian felt the vibrations in his body as he listened. She herself reached out her hand and got nothing.

Seeing how painful it had been when she had given birth, Cristian half-closed his thin lips and was about to speak.

-My brother's last name is Giordano. He and Anna are already together. Let's not worry that they won't have children with the last name Giordano in the future, right?

Right. Cristian was finally relieved when he heard this and smiled slightly.

-In addition, I think Lea Ferrari sounds better.

Lea Ferrari, Lea Ferrari, that's nice.

-That's good. As you wish.

Even though the couple agreed, Angelo still respected Manuel's opinion. He leaned over halfway and asked, "What do you think, Manuel? Would you like to use my last name?"

Manuel blinked, then looked at his parents and nodded obediently.

Since his mother didn't mind, he didn't mind either. He would just need to write an extra word in the future. Good.

After the decision was made, Angelo was simply ecstatic.

He thought he had an adopted son-in-law. Now that he had Manuel, what else could he think about?

So, the end result was that Manuel would use the surname Calligaris, and Lea would use Cristian's surname, Ferrari.

Changing the surname was no small matter. But according to Angelo and Cristian's influence, they got it done and it was resolved quickly.

After Anna heard about it, she was surprised, "Can that be so?"

It was really ... God's operation.

All resolved, Serena and the others returned to the Atlantic mansion. Angelo returned from this trip extremely happy because he collected a great-grandson with the same last name. Besides being with Manuel every day, he came to have fun with his granddaughter.

Pepita, apart from the dream, stared at the people who entertained her with a pair of round eyes and smiled foolishly at the same time. The smile appeared pure and clean on the childish face.

Inexplicably, Serena remembered what Manuel had said.

How she was going to confinement because of childbirth, but Serena did not want to go to confinement,

so she returned to the village. Beatrice said she was Cristian's mother's sister, so she would take care of Serena during this special time. Serena was still a little embarrassed. But then, she thought that her parents were dead, and Cristian, just like her, only had her aunt as her.

Besides, she had a knowledge of medical science, so it would have been more appropriate for her to help take care of her confinement.

However, Beatrice was only there during the day and returned to the room to rest at night.

Serena took care of the baby alone in this way, and Cristian slept with her to help her.

The confinement of Lea's birth was much easier than Manuel's. Maybe that was when she was anxious. Because of this, there was not a day of confinement that was vivid and colorful.

But as she watched Cristian taking care of his daughter in a haphazard but trying to calm way, she felt that the world was full of all kinds of wonderful colors.

At night, when Serena was sleeping, the little girl suddenly cried. He immediately woke her up and wanted to get up without any ideas. As a result, Cristian reacted faster than her beside her. Then he hugged her. He patted her back to put her to sleep.

However, there was no telling why and he still could not put her to bed. She simply cried incessantly.



Serena was really too tired, with heavy eyelids. She sat up and said, "Maybe she is hungry. Put her on.

Reluctantly, Cristian could only hug her awkwardly and walk toward Serena.

The mother wanted to feed Lea, but the child would not drink. She kept crying.

Every child cries loudly. It was especially loud in the silent night.

Cristian stared at Lea for a long time. Then he turned to leave.

-Why are you leaving?

He did not expect her to turn and take two steps before being stopped by Serena.

He looked at her expression:

"You're going to call Beatrice, aren't you?"

He understood correctly. Cristian touched his nose and whispered, "Maybe my aunt understands better

than we do.

-Have you forgotten?

-What?

-She never gave birth or raised children.

Having said that, she seemed reasonable, but....

As Serena was about to say something, she suddenly smelled something strange. She was feeding

Lea at the time, so she didn't pay attention to it at all. She lowered her head and sniffed.

Thinking about it, Serena coughed slightly, -Lea can....

She was a little embarrassed, but after another thought, she was also Cristian's daughter, why was she embarrassed? Then Serena stood up holding Lea.

When he saw her like that, Cristian said, "What are you doing? Let me do it.

-That... you might not be very good at it," Serena explained in a low voice.

Cristian looked at her deeply: -I can learn.

-Are you sure you want to learn? -Serena looked at him suspiciously. In fact, she felt that Cristian could study, too.

However, did these things seem right to him?

Thinking about it, Serena handed the crying baby to Cristian.

Cristian took care of the baby naturally.

-Keep her close. She smells funny now, doesn't she?

In fact, Cristian had smelled it, but had not taken it seriously. It was strange that the smell in the room was a bit heavy.

Now that Serena reminded him, Cristian was surprised for a few seconds before reacting quickly.

-You mean...? -A look of uncertainty flashed in his eyes.

Serena smiled and nodded, then shook his hand, -You said you wanted to learn. Then I'll leave it in your hands. Up with life.

Then Serena returned to the bed and lay down again, leaving Cristian alone.

Holding Lea, the strange smell accompanied him and he did not move as if he had been struck by lightning.

Looking at Cristian, Serena, who was lying on the bed, could not help but curl her lips and laugh slyly.

She, too, could not control herself not to burst out laughing when she imagined the scene Cristian

would have to face for a long time, but it was not time to laugh out loud, so she waited for him to finish that.