

Virginity 351

Chapter 351 She chose to pretend to be dead.

"Uncle!" Manuel kissed Matteo on the cheek.

Matteo was stunned when he saw his face. Although he was used to it, he always saw another person in his face.

He was shocked for a while and Manuel hugged his neck.

"It must have been hard for Uncle to drive all the way here, Aunt Anna cooked a lot of good things."

"Really?" Matteo recovered and smiled.

"Are you coming home tonight, Uncle?"

"I'll come home tomorrow morning, I'll stay the night here with you, will you?"

Manuel nodded vigorously, "I missed Uncle, too."

Serena watched the scene with a sense of helplessness, she was the mother, but Manuel kissed his uncle and Anna and not her.

Anna and Matteo treated Manuel very well. They treated him almost like a son.

As much as Matteo loved her, he loved Manuel more.

Anna, who was with Manuel every day, became almost his second mother.

After about ten minutes, Anna finally opened the kitchen door and brought in all the dishes. Serena

went to help her. Matteo naturally did the same. After putting everything on the table, they sat down.

Serena sat down and after taking a bite of food, she suddenly got up and grabbed a bottle of red wine.

Matteo could not help but frown and say, "Don't you have to work tomorrow? Do you think it's okay to drink?"

"Never mind, I'll just drink a little."

With that said, Serena filled a few glasses. Anna blinked and took one. Serena smiled, "Be patient, we'll go out drinking next time."

Anna immediately blushed, "Don't talk nonsense, I only like red wine..."

When they were abroad, they often bought beer, and at home then drank it, and eventually got drunk.

After drinking so much, their ability to hold alcohol had risen a lot.

Also, after Serena finished work, she had more time to have fun and drink, and she began to hold up more and more.

For them to have a couple of glasses of red wine was an easy thing.

But Matthew frowned upon seeing this scene, seeing her drinking before eating, and then taking a second glass, reached out to take the glass.

"Brother?" Serena looked at him surprised, "What's going on?"

"You haven't eaten anything and you keep drinking, can you manage?"

"I... Of course I'm okay."

Matthew's face was calm and he had no desire to joke.

"No, eat first and then drink."

Seeing Serena struggling, Anna sitting beside whispered, "Don't expose yourself too much, drink less."

Hearing those words, Serena reacted by slightly raising her lips, "You're right, brother, let's eat first and then drink.... Whatever."

Those words seemed almost true, Anna rolled her eyes.

Finally, Serena could not control herself and drank two more glasses. Matteo could not persuade her.

The red wine was very strong. Her cheeks blushed after drinking, and she lay there staring blankly in a bland manner.

Watching this scene, Matteo felt his head turn and pulled Manuel toward him.

"Has Manuel finished eating?"

Manuel nodded his head, then raised his head, "Uncle, don't worry about Mom. Mom knows what she's doing."

Why was this so familiar to him? Matteo narrowed his eyes, "When she was abroad, did your mother do this often?"

After hearing those words, Manuel immediately realized that he was wrong to say those words and immediately rephrased the sentence.

"No, Uncle, today Mom is happy because she came home and saw Uncle, so she drank a little."

"So that's it?" Matthew looked at Serena, who had red cheeks, and Anna stood beside her smilingly holding a glass in her hand and hugging her neck to toast.

That's okay, after all, she was happy to see him, so he would forgive her this time.

With that in mind, Matthew said, "After dinner, go upstairs and wash up. After you wash up, go to bed, okay?"

Manuel nodded, "Don't worry, Uncle, I won't give you any trouble, it's just that.... Aunt Anna seems to

have had too much to drink. Don't you need my help?"

"No need."

"Then I'll go to my room."

Manuel jumped down from his chair, said goodbye to Matteo, and then went upstairs with his short baby legs.

Matteo followed him with his eyes the whole time. After he left, he looked at the two women in front of him.

The two drunk women.

His head turned a little.

Matthew stood up, his straight legs looked very slender under the table, rolled up his shirt sleeves elegantly, and cleaned up the dishes on the table.

After cleaning everything up, he made to take away the bottle of red wine, but Anna suddenly said,

"Stop!"

Matteo stopped and looked toward her.

Anna let go of Serena's hand, stood up, stumbled and staggered toward him.

"What are you doing?" After Anna got to where he was standing, she took the bottle from his hand and

said in a voice altered by alcohol, "Don't take away our wine, or else.... Serena... He will blame me!"

She struggled to stand and her body staggered in front of Matthew.

Matteo bore patience with her because she was a good friend and helper of his sister, "The bottle is

empty. I took it to throw it away."

When she heard this, Anna said, "Is it empty?"

Then she raised the bottle and poured it on her face. There was no more wine. She nodded and

smiled, "That's right, the bottle is empty.... Well, I'm going to bed."

After he finished speaking, he took the bottle and made to leave, but suddenly lost his balance and fell

back.

Seeing her about to fall, Matthew caught her. Anna screamed and fell into his arms.

"Be still!" Said Matteo frowning and with a cold expression.

His masculine breath flooded Anna's body. Anna opened her eyes to look at the person in front of her.

After seeing that the person in front of her was the man of her dreams, Anna opened her eyes wide in

fright, and then ... she fainted.

She got drunk in front of the man of her dreams, and when she fell she was caught by him.

She chose to play dead!

Nothing happened!

Also, at that moment, Serena also fell drunk on the couch, she did not seem to be very well.

They were two fairly normal people, but when there were no strangers around, they would get drunk to the point of insanity.

Now that Matthew had seen them like this, they were really in a situation to make other people worry.

Chapter 352 No image

In the end, Matteo simply carried Anna back to her room and then down to Serena.

Serena was probably very tired, and fell asleep on the sofa silently.

But when Matteo walked toward her, she suddenly turned around and saw her about to fall off the couch onto the cold, hard floor. Matteo jumped forward to hold her and put her back in place.

After such a momentum, Matteo's forehead was all sweaty.

At first he was calm, but now he looked embarrassed.

Matteo stared at Serena in his sleep and shook his head helplessly, "You really want to make trouble

for me. Who is the host, me or you?"

Better let it go, after all, she was his sister.

Matteo loved his sister very much, finally getting up taking her in his arms and carrying Serena to her room.

After putting her back to bed, Matteo went back to his room to get ready to wash. When he entered the room, he found Manuel lying on the bed with a pillow in his arms looking at him with a bright gaze.

"Uncle, it's hard for you."

Matthew, unbuttoning his shirt, somehow had the feeling of being teased, "Come on, sleep."

He urged him to sleep. Manuel immediately turned over and covered himself with the blanket, "Good night, Uncle. See you tomorrow."

*

The aftershocks were very strong. When Serena woke up the next day, it was very late. She turned around and felt like a drill in her head. She looked at the room all lit up and got up.

What time was it?

Serena glanced at her cell phone and saw that it was already ten o'clock in the morning. She got up calmly and went to the bathroom to wash up.

When she finished dressing and went downstairs, she saw Matthew sitting on the couch with his laptop, talking about work in a video conference.

Serena did not greet him; she went directly to the kitchen and poured herself a cup of hot water.

When she came out, Matteo had interrupted the videoconference, "Are you awake?"

"Brother, don't you have to go to work, aren't you going to the company?"

"I would like to go, but how can I be comfortable? You both drank so much."

Serena simply did not answer. The day before, initially, she did not want to drink so much, but then she started drinking and did not think about it anymore.

She did not remember anything about what had happened the night before. At that moment... He just looked at Matthew and asked him, "Brother, didn't I say anything last night?"

"What do you say?" Matteo answered with a question.

Serena smiled awkwardly, "I don't know, if I knew, there would be no need for me to ask."

"Abroad, did you do it often?"

Serena was stunned for a few seconds and immediately shook her head, "Not at all, just

occasionally..."

"Occasionally?" Matteo arched his eyebrows, with an angry look.

"Not very often..." Serena quickly rephrased the words, but seeing Matteo's serious face, she realized

the situation was not good, so she hastened to say, "Brother, I only drank with her a few times when

things were not going well at work. It's not what you think, and it wasn't even like last night."

In fact, it was more serious than he thought, they didn't even drink much last night.

So in the end it still wasn't what he thought.

Matthew was so angry that he reached out to pinch her sore temples, "I mean, you should always take

care of yourself. I won't put limits on what you want to do, but if you let yourself go like this and ignore

your health, I won't bother to find someone to take care of you when you need it."

This last sentence made Serena change her expression slightly, "Find someone to take care of me?"

"What do you mean?"

Matthew kept quiet and stared at her, thinning his lips.

Serena's eyelashes twitched and she pulled her lips together awkwardly, "Brother, it's not what I think it is, is it?"

"Sort of." Matthew turned and picked up the coat on the shelf, buttoned it and said in a firm voice,

"You're not a little girl anymore. As a mother, if you can't take care of yourself, I, as your brother, will have to take care of you. I will have to find someone to take care of you."

"... You talk about me, but why don't you also look out for yourself? I am your sister, since you became my brother, I never imposed that there were people to watch over you."

She scolded him as if he were an army general, but Matthew did not pale, and his voice became even colder.

"You know I am your brother."

Serena stopped talking.

He is the older brother, and she as the younger sister should just listen to his lecture.

"I have to go back to North City, you-when will you go back to the Giordano family home?"

"Can you..."

"No."

"That's okay, I understand, in two days I have to go there for work, at that time I will drop by the house."

"Great."

Matthew did not leave until he had a satisfactory answer.

After he left, Serena stood in front of the window and touched her shaggy hair. Very often he was still very strict, and he took care of her as if he were her father.

He could let a lot of things slide, but -- not when it came to feelings.

Even though in the last five years he had never had any relationship because he preferred to take care of Manuel, still he still cared a lot about her.

But... What he had just said showed that... He was thinking about it.

In the future he would probably look for a suitable partner for her, it was only a matter of time.

He had to think about how to get this problem out of Matthew's head.

Anna rushed down and looked at her, she was nervous.

"Is your brother gone?"

Serena turned around, "Yes, why?"

Anna slung on her chest, her look seemed pained, "I'm really embarrassed, I was drunk last night.

Now that I'm up, I can't remember anything that happened last night!"

"So?" Serena approached her indifferently and with equal indifference said, "What's the matter, I was drunk too."

"Can I act like you?" Anna quickly approached and said sorrowfully, "You are her sister, and I am your assistant!"

"So what?" Serena turned around, bent down and leaned against the table with her arms folded across her chest, looking at her calmly.

Anna covered her pained cheek, "How can a ruthless woman like you understand how I feel? I'm not his sister, I'm just a normal woman, and I was drunk in front of him. He had no image on me. From now on, in your brother's eyes, I will be a horrible person!"

"And what do you care? Don't tell me that..." Serena raised her eyebrows and looked at her playfully.

Anna changed her expression, only then noticing what she had noticed, turned back and stared at Serena.

"Do you like my brother?" Serena asked, approaching in a low voice.

"Don't talk nonsense!" Anna took a step back, "Such a thing is impossible!"

Chapter 353 Time is a sharp weapon.

Her shy appearance prompted Serena to continue teasing her, but no sooner was she about to open her mouth than a ring came from her cell phone.

At first the two looked at each other confused, but a moment later Anna responded, "Didn't you have an appointment with a client to take measurements today? I think he's calling you now."

Thinking about it, Anna changed her expression and rushed upstairs without caring about anything else.

Serena looked at the time, and saw that the appointment was still an hour away.

She was told that the actress was coming to South City today, and that she would be there in about twenty minutes.

She still had plenty of time.

Serena thought to herself. Five minutes later, Anna had changed clothes and came downstairs. She ran to the shoe locker to get a pair while she slipped her cell phone into Serena's hand.

"It's late, call me a cab."

Serena grabbed her cell phone, entered the password and hailed a cab for her.

"Okay."

Anna grabbed her cell phone and rushed outside, saying, "You are reckless, we have a job today and

last night you didn't remind me, letting me get drunk..."

After he closed the door, Anna said with a depressed expression, "You also made me look bad in front

of your brother. And now I'm going to be late!"

After Anna left, Serena went upstairs to call Manuel to wake him up.

When she entered the house, Manuel was still asleep. With his small body in his arms a large pillow,

the scene was quite amusing.

"Manuel, get up." Serena sat on the edge of the bed calling to him.

"Yes..." Manuel answered, but did not move; he continued to stand there with the pillow.

Serena looked at the time, "It's almost noon. Still don't want to get up?"

Manuel opened his eyes and looked at her with a sleepy gaze.

That look was enough to leave Serena shocked.

He looked so much like....

After Serena gave birth to him, she watched him grow day by day. When he was still very small,

Serena had the impression that he looked like Cristian, and this idea made her laugh at herself.

How was it possible that she was still thinking about that person after so long, to the point where she

believed that the baby looked like Cristian.

But... After a while, Anna also said the same thing, which left Serena shocked.

So she thought, maybe Manuel looked like Cristian because Cristian and Leonardo were brothers? Is it

due to this gene?

If not... How is it possible they were so similar?

Later, as the child grew more and more, his physical appearance also developed. And indeed, his

appearance was more and more reminiscent of Cristian's.

But he was a prettier version.

Serena did not fully understand this, so she continued not to think about it, however thinking about it

too much was useless.

She just had to live her life and raise Manuel.

"Still not getting up?" Serena was not angry, she called him softly.

Manuel clearly saw that it was Serena, so he reached out his hand to crinkle his eyes and obediently

sat up, "Well, Mom, it looks like I overslept today."

"You know you overslept too, what did you do last night? You hadn't been able to get to sleep?"

Manuel looked confused: "Mom, I couldn't get to sleep last night.... Uncle told me a long story."

After hearing those words, Serena felt a pang in her heart. When she spoke to him just now, Matteo

seemed to be in a good mood, not expecting that actually last night.

The man was really good at hiding.

Especially in front of his sister, he never told her what the problems were.

Thinking about this, Serena stroked Manuel on the cheek, "Well, get up. Your Aunt Anna has a job

today. Mom will take you out to eat later, so we will also go to the nearby supermarket to check if there

is anything to buy."

As soon as he heard she was going to the supermarket, Manuel immediately got out of bed, "All right,

Mom, wait ten minutes!"

He did everything very quickly, before he finished saying he was going to get up, he was already up.

Serena went back to her room to change her clothes and put on her makeup.

When she finished fixing herself, she quickly looked at herself in the mirror.

There was a time when she could afford to go out without makeup, but now -- times had changed.

Time is a sharp weapon, no matter who you are, time will silently change anyone.

*

"In North City, life is good. Why move to South City?"

The man stood with his arms folded in front of the wall window. The slender figure drew a long shadow.

The dark suit he wore was not mature, but he still had a mature man's charm. Although he was thin,

one could glimpse that he was very strong.

His deep eyes narrowed into a fierce gaze, like that of a hawk, watching over the entire city. The man's

thin lips opened again, "There is no harm in moving here. Since when do you like high society life?"

A middle-aged woman in house clothes came out of the kitchen. Her hair was ironed. At first glance,

she looked like a middle-aged woman, but if you looked closely at the corners of her eyes, you could

see many small wrinkles, you could see that she was in her old age.

The woman put a plate of fruit on the table and ate some grapes.

"So you are doing well in North City. What did you come here to do with me? I like South City because the people here are nicer and there is much less pollution. What's the problem?"

The man did not answer; he stood motionless on the spot.

The woman looked at his back, then took another bite of grapes and said, "Did you come here to seek help from your aunt who lives alone? Then let me tell you, Cristian, I cannot help you. You can see for yourself, I live alone."

"Really?"

The man said in a weak voice, "Why are you still alone aunt? You're not young anymore."

"Cheeky boy, how dare you? Since when have you been so rude?" After that, the woman sighed, "You think it was my choice to be alone, but actually it was that story about your mother that cast a shadow over me. I realized that myself. Besides. I am no longer fertile now. I will be alone for the rest of my life.

Your mother has entrusted you to me, and I will treat you as my son."

Hearing this, the man turned and frowned at what was said.

"You?"

"Why? Doesn't that suit you?" The woman hit the table angrily.

She was Cristian's aunt, Beatrice.

Beatrice stood up to pull his ears, but he avoided her.

"Anyway, it doesn't matter, if in the future as I get older I can't walk, you will take care of me."

Cristian looked at her, grabbed the car keys and got out.

"Where are you going? Since you haven't done anything all day, you might as well go to the supermarket and buy me something and bring it to me."

Chapter 354 In passing

Hearing this, Cristian frowned, "I was going to come here to help you buy groceries?"

"What's the big deal? Can't you do the grocery shopping for your aunt?"

Saying this, Beatrice cast a sinister glance at Cristian.

"No." Cristian refused, "Go by yourself."

"Okay." Beatrice stood up, "Then take me there."

Cristian felt miserable, curled his lips without saying anything.

"What's the matter with you? Why won't you help your aunt?"

"Doesn't she stay under this building? Should I also accompany you?"

"Going to the supermarket together is nicer. Let's go, come on."

Cristian disagreed, but finally accompanied Beatrice downstairs.

"I tell you the air in South City is much better than the air in North City. North City is overcrowded. Do you know that sometimes I couldn't even get to work? Luckily, I was transferred to South City Hospital, but it wasn't easy for me."

After entering the supermarket, Beatrice sighed. Then she asked Cristian to push the cart. Although

Cristian was impatient, he was still giving her a big hand.

He was doing what Beatrice said.

Many girls gathered to watch Cristian in the supermarket.

"My God, that man is so handsome, is that his girlfriend next to him?"

"Are you blind or what, can't you see that woman looks like his mother?"

"Impossible, he looks too young."

"At first glance he looks very rich, look how well groomed he is. I would really like to go and ask him if

he has a girlfriend. Maybe I could ask him for his number too?"

"You're making too many mental films, a man like that will never like you. He will already have a lot of women around, and you have nothing in particular, why should he like someone like you?"

Several women looked regretfully at Cristian and Beatrice as they walked away.

Cristian continued to frown, unable to tell whether or not he had heard what they said.

Instead, Beatrice heard everything, turned and addressed Cristian.

"You seem to continue to have a strong charm, everywhere you go girls fall at your feet."

Hearing those words, Cristian looked unhappy, "Auntie."

"Alright, alright, I won't tease you anymore, I know you are a person who doesn't like to joke." Said

Beatrice, then sighed, "Since Serena left, you..."

"Aunt!" That name seemed to touch Cristian deeply, and he paused, frowning.

Beatrice curled her eyebrows and curled her lips, "Just act like I didn't say anything, let's go."

They quickly went up to the second floor.

Soon after Cristian and Beatrice went up to the second floor.

Serena took Manuel to the supermarket. After entering, Manuel raised his head and said, "Mom, can I

take off my hat?"

Serena looked around. No one had followed them, perhaps because they had left early today.

Also, it may be that she had been followed by reporters yesterday only because she had just returned.

There would have been no point in following her today, so she was probably safe.

Thinking about this, Serena nodded and said, "Yes, take off your hat."

As soon as Manuel heard this, he happily took the hat off his head, "Thank you, Mom."

Serena walked over and stroked his small head, "Come on, let's get a cart, we need to go to the fresh area."

"Mom, I'll push!" Manuel immediately offered to push the cart.

The girls who were discussing Cristian did not care for Manuel when they saw him. But after catching a glimpse of him, their eyes widened in terror.

"I was right, men like that are out of our reach. I thought he only had a girlfriend. I didn't expect him to have such a big son, too!"

"Son? What are you talking about?"

"Look at that child, doesn't he look exactly like the man who just passed by?"

The girl's friend looked in the direction she was pointing, "Oh shit, are they mold made? How does he look so much like him? And I was thinking of asking him for his number. I can't believe he even has a son? This is a twist!"

"They are definitely family, they are shopping together. That guy has a girlfriend and a family, forget it."

One of them turned to Manuel, "Little one, your father is upstairs."

Manuel pointed to himself and said, "Are you talking to me?"

"He is so nice! He is so different from that man who is so cold!"

Several women walked over to Manuel, took a shopping cart for him, nodded and said, "Yes, we are talking to you. Your father went to the second floor."

She thought she helped him out.

Manuel blinked, although he didn't understand what that girl meant, she seemed very nice, so he told

her, "Thank you, I know."

"You are so nice... Can I... Caress you?"

One of them could not control herself and made this rude request to him.

Manuel was stunned for a moment and then extended his hand. Just when the girl thought he was about to give her permission, he waved his little white finger, "No."

The girl was a little disappointed, and the girls around her were also displeased.

A sound of high heels was heard.

Serena appeared before them with a bag and smiled, "Hello, what happened?"

"Mom." Manuel returned to Serena and took her hand.

After hearing Manuel say mom, the girls were embarrassed, "Sorry, ma'am, your son is so cute, so we

... We wanted to say hello to him."

Serena was used to these situations, but as a courtesy, they should have asked her first.

"I see, Manuel say hello to the girls, now we have to go buy things."

"Bye."

Serena smiled and left with Manuel.

As soon as he left, the girls began to argue with each other.

"Did you see that? Your wife has such a strong temperament, she is absolutely not comparable to us."

"... Yes, but don't be disappointed. Now let's go home."

"Hey, have you noticed that they are not together, he has gone upstairs, and she is going to the coolers, why?"

"What do you want happened, they are just buying things separately, didn't you see that they arrived at two different times?"

Chapter 355 Cute Manuel

"That's what I said."

"Hurry up!"

Serena led Manuel to the fresh food area. Manuel was small, but he pushed the shopping cart. He walked in front of Serena and said, "Mom, Anna's fish is very good to eat. Can we buy some fish and make it later and do it when Auntie Anna comes back?"

"All right, let's go and see."

"Yes!"

Mother and son went to the fresh department and stayed there for a long time, and finally got a very big fish, then went to look for beef.

Manuel always liked to get food to take to Anna to have delicious dishes cooked for him, so every time

he went to the supermarket he was happy.

Before long, Manuel put a lot of things in the cart.

When they were abroad, it was Anna who took Manuel to the supermarket most of the time. Serena rarely set foot in supermarkets, and if she did, it was only to buy everyday things, so she didn't know about fresh.

It was Manuel who was able to easily distinguish what was good and what was not and then put it in the cart.

When they came out of fresh, the cart was full.

"Did you learn these things from Anna?"

Manuel nodded, "Yes, Mom, Aunt Anna and I always went to the supermarket to buy things while you were working. Aunt Anna taught me what to buy."

With that said, Manuel lifted his chin in praise.

Serena reached out to touch his little head and praised him without hesitation, "Very good, Manuel, do you want to be a cook when you grow up?"

Upon hearing this, Manuel immediately shook his head, "No!"

"Why?"

"Aunt Anna said that if I want to be a superstar in the future, I must not scar my face."

Serena: "..."

This woman, what values did she want to convey to Manuel?

She smiled sweetly and asked, "Manuel, do you want to be a star?"

Manuel shook his head again, "I don't like that."

Serena smiled, "What would you like to do, Manuel?"

Manuel suddenly waved his fist in the air, "Mom, in the future I want to be a soldier and serve the country!"

Hearing this, Serena froze, and Manuel raised his head, "What's wrong with you, Mom?"

"Nothing." Serena stroked Manuel's cheek, "This dream is very nice. If you like it, I will support you."

"Thanks mom, I knew you would support me!"

Manuel caressed Serena's cheek and gave her a kiss. Serena smiled, "Let's go to the second floor to get some things for daily use."

"But Mom, this cart is too full, let's pay for these things first and then go to the second floor."

"Okay."

Serena took Manuel to the cashier to pay, then they put the things aside and went to the second floor together.

After they went to the second floor, Serena happened to see a dress with a peculiar design, and she couldn't help but move closer to take a better look.

Manuel looked around and said, "Mom, wait here, I'll push the cart."

"All right, be careful."

Manuel was used to being autonomous, so Serena did not feel worried; he always went where he wanted to go.

Manuel pushed the trolley at a fast pace.

"Cristian, help me get that and put it in the shopping cart." Beatrice pointed to a cup on a top shelf.

Cristian stood tall, and once he reached the cup he said, "Have you bought enough?"

Beatrice looked at him, "Why are you so anxious? Aren't you staying here in South City to eat lunch? I'll do the cooking. We have nothing left to buy here, let's go to the fresh area downstairs."

With that said, Beatrice returned from the direction from which she had come. As she was walking, she saw little Manuel coming toward her all alone, and he was very cute.

At that moment, Beatrice felt as if something was holding her back, and she wanted to take a step forward.

"The elevator to the ground floor is here."

A cold voice called her attention, she turned and said, "All right, I'll be right there."

Then she looked where she was before and saw that little Manuel was gone.

But was he clearly there one second earlier?

Beatrice checked again, but did not see him.

And Cristian over there was impatient, he asked as he pushed the cart, "What's the matter?"

"Nothing." Beatrice shook her head, "I just saw a very cute little boy, I saw him from behind and he looked very cute, but he disappeared right away."

Hearing those words, Cristian said, "If you like it, then give birth to one."

Beatrice shouted at him, "What are you talking about? I'm too old now, how can I have children?"

Having said this, Beatrice turned and walked away, and Cristian followed her expressionless.

Beatrice said, "I think it's better for you to find a wife and have a child, so I can help you. Besides, I don't have a job now, I could help you and your wife take care of the children."

Hearing the word "child," Cristian grew gloomy.

It suddenly occurred to him. When Serena told him she would keep the baby five years ago.

If... If she had not left, the baby would now be five years old.

Thinking about it, Cristian smiled bitterly.

Had he gone crazy? Was that child not his, and was he thinking that? Cristian closed his eyes and touched his aching temples.

"Don't ever say such things again. I don't like it."

Beatrice turned and stared at him, "Do you think it pleases me to say that? I'm old now, do you want to be like me and die alone? That's not good. If you really die alone, I won't have the courage to see your mother in the afterlife."

"... Let's not talk about that." Muttered Cristian unhappily when he heard her talk about this.

Beatrice said in a sharp voice, "If you don't want me to say anything, then don't ask for anything, you..."

Apart from being handsome and rich you have nothing else. No wonder you are still single now."

He had nothing else besides beauty and wealth?

Cristian: "..."

"Come on, let's go downstairs and get some fresh ones!"

Chapter 356 Eyebrows on fire

"Mom, I'm back." When Manuel returned with the cart, Serena had just finished studying the design of the dress. She turned and bent down to pick up Manuel.

"Good job, Manuel. Sit in the cart that Mommy will push you."

"May I?" Manuel looked excited, crossed his fingers, and his eyes moved all over, "I don't know if I'll make a good impression, though..."

Serena laughed out loud, "What impression should you give as a child?"

Then she put Manuel directly into the shopping cart. Manuel grabbed the edge of the cart and sat down, "Okay."

Downstairs

Cristian and Beatrice went to the fresh area to buy food. Looking out of the checkout, they saw several

girls looking at Cristian with bright eyes. The light in their eyes dimmed at the thought of his wife and son.

The cashier, after taking the money, noticed that they had bought many items more than once. At that moment she felt strange, but asked in a warm voice, "Sir, aren't you waiting for your wife to leave? You have already paid for all these things."

Cristian seemed not to have heard her. He took the bag expressionless.

"Sir?"

Beatrice squinted her eyes, "Are you talking to him?"

The girl was stunned and nodded, "Yes."

"Did you just say his wife?"

The girl seemed confused by Beatrice's suspicious look. She hesitated for a while before saying, "Just now--a beautiful lady came in with a baby. She also went upstairs now. I thought you were a couple."

Hearing that speech, Cristian stared at the cashier.

Looking at that fierce gaze, the cashier immediately felt her back cold, and she felt a pressure in her shoulders that made her lean forward.

"That..."

Seeing that there was something strange about Cristian, Beatrice smiled embarrassedly, "We went in together without anyone else. Maybe you were mistaken?"

The people nearby who saw rushed to help the cashier.

"I'm sorry, my friend is a little short-sighted, just now a lady put her things here and said she would give them to her husband later, there were two of them too, she must have misunderstood, I'm sorry."

"It's okay." Beatrice shook her head, "It's just a misunderstanding, now we have also solved it, it's not a big deal. Good, Cristian. Do you want to scare the girl with that look of yours? Come on let's go."

With that said, Beatrice dragged Cristian out of the supermarket.

After they left, the cashier stayed where she was, her eyes red with fear, and the people next to her comforted her.

"Are you okay?"

The cashier shook her head and bolted, "I'm fine, but... It looked so fierce and scary."

"Yes, I think so, too... He had a terrible look, even though he looked good, he's a piece of ice, even if

he wanted to, he couldn't cover it up."

"Yes." The red-eyed girl nodded, "But... That child looked so much like him, they..."

"Hey, I didn't understand what happened either, however, according to when he had said it wasn't so.

From now on no more nonsense, let's just do our job."

"Sure."

Serena and Manuel stayed upstairs for a long time before going downstairs. When it was time to pay,

Serena noticed that she had bought too many things. She might not be able to carry everything.

Thinking about it, Serena was a little annoyed.

Maybe it was because she rarely went to the supermarket, and bought few things, so she had not

taken into account that she would be able to take everything?

Desperate, Serena called the car, to ask the driver to help her carry.

As soon as the driver learned that she needed money, he rushed over, and Serena and Manuel waited

for him. Meanwhile, Serena noticed that a girl with slightly reddened eyes was staring at them, looking

pained.

Although Serena was surprised by that scene, she did not question herself. When the driver arrived to

help them, they quickly left.

After they left, several girls gathered to talk.

"I thought they were a couple, unbelievable that they are not?"

"Even if they aren't, I wouldn't have had the courage to approach that man."

Shortly after Serena and Manuel got into the car, Serena made a phone call.

At that hour--should she have finished work?

"Mom, let me answer, I want to talk to Aunt Anna!"

Serena handed the cell phone to Manuel. After Manuel took the cell phone, he said in a naive voice,

"Aunt Anna."

"Manuel? Why are you calling me?"

"Aunt Anna, Mom and I bought a lot of ingredients at the supermarket. Shall we make braised fish

tonight?"

Usually Anna talked about food with him, but that day she seemed angry. Not only did she not answer

Manuel's question, she said, "Manuel, I don't have time to talk now. Is your mother there with you?"

Give mom the cell phone, I have something to tell her."

Manuel heard the anxiety in her tone and had to hand the cell phone to Serena, "Mom, Aunt Anna seems to have something urgent to tell you."

After hearing this, Serena took the cell phone and said, "Hey, Anna, what happened?"

"Oh, Serena, help me! After what happened you still want to go shopping!"

Serena arched her eyebrows, "What happened, you didn't say anything to me."

"Didn't I go to take measurements for Miss Tanzi? Do you know what happened? Because I was a minute late, she made me wait for an hour!"

Serena looked up and looked out the window. She saw a bus passing by. It had attached a poster about Miss Tanzi that Anna was talking about.

Francesca had become a big star after appearing in a TV series, and her fan base grew a lot. Then she took parts in other popular series. Now, countless directors were asking her to collaborate, but she is said to be very arrogant and to be the one to choose script and director, without giving room for others.

When her agent suggested that she design a dress especially for her, Anna thought about turning it down, but according to Serena...

It was a huge possibility, how could she refuse?

Chapter 357 Single-parent family

Although she was lazy, she had to support her family.

Anna also depended on her. In addition, she wanted to provide a comfortable life for Manuel, so she

worked very hard. And laziness is based on the absence of external pressure.

So she would continue like that.

"And then what?" Serena asked softly.

"Then I waited for her to take the pictures. After she had finished taking them, I had gone to take

measurements, and do you know what she said? She said she was tired and wanted to rest, so she

told me to step aside."

Serena: "..."

Anna was bitter: "At that point I said okay. After she had rested for ten minutes and I took the

measurements, she said I hurt her! She said I was unprofessional and now she won't let me come near

her."

Serena raised her eyebrows, "So?"

"She had asked you to come in person. She surely meant that you should be the one to come. Who does she think she is, an international star? I was only a minute late! I apologized to her the whole time and showered her with compliments. Actually -- she didn't kick me out, I was so angry. Serena, I tell you, I don't like her at all. She wanted you to come and measure her, but how dare she demand such things?"

Serena said in a low voice, "Did you call me to come and take measurements?"

"I didn't mean that, I'm just angry, no one here listens to me you know? Don't come here, I'll stay here with you today."

Hearing this, Serena laughed and whispered, "Say what you want, but actually you just asked me to come."

"Serena!"

"You send me the address, I will come to you after I take Manuel home."

"Alright, I'll send you the address right away, Serena, hurry up, come and save me, I'm going crazy here."

Immediately after saying that to be together with Francesca, Anna put down.

Serena: "..."

After hanging up the phone, Serena put it away. As soon as she bowed her head to explain the situation to Manuel, Manuel said, "Mom, is Aunt Anna in trouble? Mom, go help her. I can stay home alone."

Although Manuel was small, he was very sensitive, perhaps due to the fact that his mother was single.

Although Manuel was very caring, Serena was even more so.

She reached over and touched Manuel's head, "You are so thoughtful. Mother will go help Aunt Anna and bring her home later to make you braised fish."

After hearing about the braised fish, Manuel's eyes sparkled and he nodded, "Yes, Mother!"

After he received the money, the driver helped them carry the grocery bags to the door, but very politely

did not go inside. Since Serena had to go to Anna's, she asked him to wait downstairs for another five minutes.

The driver agreed and came back down with the elevator.

After that, Serena brought the groceries inside the house with Manuel, and then put everyone in the

refrigerator. When she finished, Serena said, "Now I have to go, the trip is long and I have to work, I should be back in the afternoon. If you are hungry, have some bread, okay?"

Manuel nodded, "All right, mom."

As Serena was leaving, she suddenly turned around, "Manuel, why don't you come along? When we're done, Anna and I can take you out to dinner, what do you say?"

"No, Mom, I might bother you. Go to Aunt Anna's. I can have lunch by myself!"

With that said, Manuel kissed Serena on the cheek, then said goodbye and motioned for her to go ahead.

Serena had no choice but to leave alone.

Very often it occurred to her that she wanted to be with Manuel more.

After all, she had no father; she had an absolute need for motherly love.

But... Things are not always proportional.

She wanted Manuel to have a comfortable life, so she had to work hard to earn money. While she was at work, she was forced to ignore or neglect Manuel.

Fortunately, Anna stayed with her during those years. Anna took great care of Manuel.

Manuel, wait for mom, mom will be back soon.

Serena got into the car and told the driver the address, then the driver turned around, leaving Red Community.

After they drove a while, the driver began chatting with her enthusiastically.

"Is that child your son? He's really cute. I've been a driver for a long time but I've rarely seen such a cute baby."

Serena smiled and nodded when she heard him praise his son.

"Yes, he is my son."

"You can tell he gets his beauty from his mom, and he's also very smart, but... How do you raise a child all by yourself?"

Hearing this, Serena lowered her gaze, her eyelashes covering her sad look, "The child's father is on a business trip today and will be back in the evening."

Not everyone is a bad person, but she still has to be alert to answer certain questions. The driver's question was casual, but still she had to pay attention to the answer he gave.

"I see." The driver smiled and thought it was all right.

The car traveled at a fast speed and soon they were at their destination.

"I've brought a lot of people here, all actors and stars. Aren't you here for a photo shoot?"

"Well, I'm not here for pictures, I'm here to find someone." Serena nodded to him after paying, and then got out of the car.

After Serena got out of the car, she sent a message to Anna letting her know that she had arrived and asking her to come get her.

Anna asked her to wait, and two minutes later she appeared in front of her.

"Serena, here, here!"

Serena looked at her, saw Anna in the doorway, put her cell phone away and left.

When Anna saw Serena, she felt as if she had seen a savior. She was so moved that she almost cried.

After she arrived, Anna reached out her arms to hug her.

"Serena! You are finally here! If you hadn't arrived, that woman would have killed me. She made me wait outside for so long."

When she arrived, Serena saw that she was sweaty in the face, and her back and shirt collar were wet.

Serena's eyes darkened for a while. Serena tightened her red lips, and then said coldly, "Quick, take me to her."

Chapter 358 You can only tie my shoes.

"All right, come with me." Anna took Serena's hand and led her inside.

There were many people on the set. Serena saw that many actors were wearing costumes, but because it was summer, many were hot wearing those clothes.

Some took off their clothes to put them aside, remaining in tank tops and shorts.

Serena continued to follow Anna as she watched this scene.

Seeing Serena and Anna, the assistant director on the set stopped them, "What are you doing? We are filming here and fans are not allowed to enter. Where are the guards? What are they doing, why did they let them in?"

The guard, hearing that she had been called, rushed over and saw that it was Anna, so she explained,

"Assistant director, they are not fans. They are here for Francesca."

"Francesca, why are they looking for you?" The assistant director asked confusedly, then his gaze fell on Anna and later looked at Serena.

When she saw Serena, her eyes immediately sparkled.

Serena raised her hand and adjusted her glasses, covering her face.

She was full of energy.

He did not understand who she was; he thought she was an international star.

"You, you are...?" The assistant director asked, looking at Serena.

Anna unconsciously froze Serena, and then quietly explained, "Good morning, assistant director, we are looking for Miss Tanzi. We have a job to do. It won't take long."

"I see..."

The assistant director stared suspiciously at Anna, but his gaze fell back to Serena.

Francesca's agent came over to them. When she saw Serena, her gaze brightened, then she hurried over to help them, "Assistant director, Ms. Giordano is our guest."

Then the agent took the assistant director aside and whispered something. The assistant director continued to look in Serena's direction. After a while, she nodded and left.

Francesca's agent stepped forward and nodded to Serena, "Ms. Giordano, you have arrived, please

follow me."

Serena nodded and followed him. Anna behind her snorted and muttered, "Now he looks like a dog watching his mistress. Just now with me he had a horrible attitude."

Hearing this, Serena could not help but chuckle softly, "What do you care about these people?"

"You are not me, how do you know how I feel... I feel bad about it, why can't I have a talent like yours?"

If I could draw, I wouldn't even need to look at these people's faces."

"You?" Serena smiled, "You're good at cooking, it's a shame you don't want to be a food critic."

"Go ahead and make fun of me. I don't want to be a food critic. I would get fat! I wouldn't be able to control myself not to eat!"

The officer led them into the dressing room. After opening the door, a cool breeze hit her face. Serena noticed that the air conditioner was on and several people were inside.

She turned to look at the hot people on the set who at best could hope for some shade.

Such is the world. The treatment toward certain people is very different.

He was not surprised that everyone wanted to climb the social ladder.

As he thought this, Serena walked in together with the officer.

"Francesca, Ms. Giordano has arrived." Whispered the agent to an incredibly well-dressed girl.

She had extremely sophisticated makeup and the make-up was of high quality. After hearing the agent's words, she rotated her chair and turned to look at Serena.

Francesca was a very beautiful woman.

She was very beautiful. Otherwise, how would she have achieved the position she was in? After all, she was not good at acting at all. If she was not so beautiful, she would not have had so many fans.

But Francesca also had a strong hostility toward other beautiful women.

Especially... Those women who were more beautiful than she was.

Francesca initially thought that such a famous designer was old. And even if she was not old, she still would not be a beautiful woman.

She did not expect Serena -- to be so young and beautiful, and... With such an imposing aura.

Simply seeing her standing there in a very ordinary dress and a pair of sunglasses made her feel pressured.

"She is... Shelly the famous international fashion designer? To look at her--you wouldn't know it." After

speaking, she folded her lips into a contemptuous smile.

The agent had an embarrassed expression. He looked at Serena there motionless and explained,

"Shelly is Italian, and her real Italian name is Serena."

"Oh? Serena? I've never heard of her. Are you really a famous fashion designer? You're not pretending?"

"What nonsense are you talking?" Before Serena could react, Anna rose to her feet, gritted her teeth, stared at Francesca and said, "How could she pretend such a thing? I was a minute late today and you caused me a lot of trouble, now you want to cause Serena more trouble too!"

"So, according to you, one minute late is not late? Shouldn't one be punished for being late? Miss, do you have any idea how precious my time is? How much trouble a one-minute delay can cause me? Do you have any idea how much I have lost?"

"I..." Anna was speechless after what he told her.

Serena took Anna by the arm and stepped forward. Then she said with clear deputy, "Ms. Tanzi, when you signed the contract, it was made clear that there is a need for close cooperation with our staff, especially in the design phase. Now you tell us that your time is so valuable that you are not willing to

waste a single minute for our cooperation. Of course, my assistant's tardiness was a mistake, and in case she maintained the wrong attitude and did not apologize, I will take it upon myself to punish her.

But my assistant not only apologized to you, but also waited outside for two hours, didn't she? Tell me, how much money do you lose by waiting for one minute? My assistant's salary is calculated monthly based on commissions. Since you waited for her unnecessarily for two hours, now I guess you'll pay for them, right?

"You!" Francesca did not expect him to have such a sharp tongue, nor that he would dare scold a customer. Her beautiful face became charged with anger, "What are you talking about? You dare to compare her to me?"

Serena smiled, "We are all people. Why couldn't I compare you to her? Aren't you a human being?"

"Bah!" Francesca shouted angrily, "I am an internationally renowned actress. You dare to compare me to a designer's assistant? Don't say we are comparable. You too... You can only tie my shoes."

Chapter 359 Tears

After hearing this, Serena was not angry; on the contrary, she raised her eyebrows and laughed.

"Really? When I was contacted by your agent, I was told that you were looking for a stylist. Apparently

this is not what you were looking for, the mistake here is your agent's. I think we should cancel the collaboration. Miss Tanzi's agent, the contract signed by you is now cancelled. Please send the fine amount for contract termination to my credit card."

With that said, Serena took Anna's hand and greeted Francesca with a smile, "I thank you for terminating the contract. Anna, let's go."

Anna did not resist, and when Serena dragged her out, she was confused.

"What's going on?"

Even Francesca's agent was stunned; he did not expect Serena to have such a strong character, as if she did not care about her reputation, and did not put clients first.

He thought. That she would come and apologize in person, maybe take a bow or something.

Instead... he had underestimated her.

"This is the stylist you found for me? How dare you tell me her work is first class?"

"No Francesca, her work is really top-notch. Shelly is an outstanding stylist. You can check the internet to see her clothes. However... When she was abroad she seemed much more easygoing. Maybe.

Francesca, could you be nicer to her?"

"This is ridiculous, a high-class woman like me should bend to the will of a small designer? Are you kidding? Besides, looking at this stylist, it doesn't look like her work is even fashionable! Forget about her!"

"But... What about your dress for the press conference? It's only a month away. I'll find another designer..."

"Aren't there other designers abroad? Why do you have to look for only one? Or just buy a dress for the occasion. What do I care about wearing his clothes? She thinks she's so great, she has no idea how many people want to collaborate with me, and she dares to treat me like this. I'm going to sue her!"

"Sue her?" The officer blinked.

"That's right. Didn't she ask you to pay her for breaking the contract? We'll take her to court and see if she dares to say that again!"

*

When Anna was dragged out of the room by Serena, she was very confused. It took her some time to realize what had happened and react, "That... Serena!"

She grabbed Serena and stared at her with wide eyes, "What...did you do?"

"You didn't see it?" Serena replied in an indifferent tone.

"But by behaving this way we have offended her. She is extremely popular all over the country, she will never pay the fine money for the breach of contract! She is not a person to be provoked like this!"

"I know."

"It's all my fault, if I hadn't been a minute late, all this wouldn't have happened, I was very angry with her, but seeing what happened, there's no benefit for you, I'll apologize to her and everything will be settled."

Having said this, Anna let go of Serena's hand and turned around on her way to the dressing room.

Serena remained motionless in her seat, with her hands around her chest, and said coldly, "We just came out, do you want to go back in there?"

"You really don't want to go back and work this out? This is our first job since we came back to Italy. If we miss this opportunity like this, what about future commission?"

"So you are afraid that this will affect future commissions. Whenever you meet people like this, you'll be willing to put your head down, and you won't even be angry to hear her say that you're only good for

tying her shoes?"

"Of course I'm angry!" Anna bit her lower lip angrily, "But it doesn't matter even if I'm angry, we can't live

without money. And the price for this errand is very high. Serena..."

"Answer my question." Serena sighed helplessly, "You were a minute late, weren't you?"

Anna nodded.

"Did you apologize to her?"

"Yes, and I also paid her many compliments, but ... She ignored me."

"Actually, it doesn't matter much, because I was really late, even if it was only by a minute, I was really late, so I realized my mistake and apologized to her, but I didn't expect..."

"You did not expect that she would not accept your apology, on the contrary she left you aside, and even questioned my identity after you called me, didn't you?"

"Yes... But even though I got angry, I didn't have the courage to confront her, you know how I am, I only have the courage to complain in front of you."

After he had said this, Serena could not stop herself from laughing. She laughed angrily, and then

reached out to touch her forehead, "Then you are responsible for complaining, and I am responsible for scolding those you complain about, okay?"

"But the list..."

"You know I have always been very casual about these matters. If I don't carry out this order, I won't lose much money. Besides, you were not looking for a stylist, but for a servant. We try to be nice, but that doesn't mean we have to be submissive. So let's go. Manuel is waiting for us at home."

Serena then turned and went straight ahead. Anna had no choice but to follow her, but she was still very sorry: "Why do I always think it's because of me? I knew I shouldn't have called you, this way things would have been better."

"Don't worry, knowing her, even if you hadn't called me, the situation would have gotten worse."

Anna: "... Really?"

As they walked, a person stopped in front of Serena.

It was the assistant director, the same one she thought were fans just now, but Anna remembered him and immediately asked, "Assistant director, what can we do for you?"

The assistant director's eyes lowered to Serena's face. Her expression was completely different from the serious look before. He looked at Serena, smiling.

"I heard you are a designer back from abroad?"

Serena raised her eyebrows and nodded, "Good morning."

"Ahahah, no need to be so formal. I think you have a pleasant presence. Would you like to be an actress? At the moment, we need a third woman for a female role. I'm not very happy with the actress we have now, mainly because her appearance doesn't really fit the character. would you like to try?"

For anyone this opportunity would have been a godsend.

After all, she had arrived while rehearsals were already running, and as a result, the assistant director wanted her for a minor role. If she had been a young actress, she would have felt immensely lucky.

But for Serena it was a sad thing.

"Thank you for your kindness, but ... I'm not interested, I'm very sorry."

Hearing this, the assistant director had a disappointed look, "I see...," But immediately replied, "Aren't you a stylist? I know an actress who happens to be looking for a stylist. Are you interested?"

Chapter 360 Return to North City

Serena and Anna looked at each other.

Anna was about to nod, but Serena stopped her and said softly, "I'm sorry, I may not have time to take new orders in the short term."

"So, can you leave me a business card? So when you are free we can contact each other?"

He was so good at bargaining that Serena could not counter anything, so she looked at Anna.

Anna pulled out her business card and handed it to him, "Hello, assistant director, I am the assistant to the stylist Shelly, my name is Anna!"

"All right, then as soon as you give me the card you have to leave immediately?"

"Yes."

After saying goodbye to the assistant director, Serena and Anna exited the set. Unexpectedly, when they exited, the driver was still there and waved to them as soon as he saw them leave.

Serena was stunned, then left with Anna.

"Were you here the whole time?"

"I wanted to wait to see if there were any actors who needed a ride, I didn't expect you to leave after so few minutes."

Serena thought about it and said, "We need to go home. If it's convenient for you, you could give us a ride."

"No problem."

So they got into the car. As soon as Anna got into the car, he hugged her, "Hey, today's work was a bust, and I feel like a lot of money is still missing for the year-end bonus. That woman is really arrogant.

When she appears on the screen she is always so polite and well-behaved. I didn't expect her to be like that in private. Aren't you afraid we might expose her?"

Serena looked at her, "Then why don't you try exposing her? Then see if people on the Internet will believe you or their idols? I hope they won't tear you to pieces."

Hearing this, Anna immediately said angrily, "Hey, this shallow world is really a despair! However, didn't the assistant director just now suggest you become an actress? With your beauty, you can definitely find a way in the entertainment industry. Then you will overcome her and see if she dares to be arrogant with you again."

Serena: "... I thank you, but unfortunately I'm too old for such things now, I'll leave this endeavor to you."

Anna: "Do you think I wouldn't like it? Unfortunately, I don't have your face."

After that, he could not help but hold her by the arm and complain, "All people always vent their anger on me. They tell me that I'm not as smart as you, then that I'm not as beautiful as you. If I had even one of those things, I now-I wouldn't be your assistant."

"Do you feel belittled to be my assistant?" Serena looked at her.

Anna felt cold in her back, and then smiled back, "Don't feel that way, you are perfect just the way you are."

"But I don't think the assistant director will let it go, otherwise she wouldn't have asked me for a business card. I think in the future there is no need for you to continue being a stylist, and being an actress is also a great job."

Serena: "No way."

"Why?"

"You've seen how old those actors are. They are very young. I am over ten years older than them.

Won't I be ridiculed for that if I go into show business?"

Anna: "Yes, you are a woman in your thirties. It's just that... Your face fooled them! There are many people in show business who lie about their age. You can fool them all by saying you are younger."

"Don't even think about it, if you want to be an actress, you can go and offer yourself to the assistant director."

Anna immediately bolted upright and shook her head.

"I don't want to! I don't want to go into show business, and I won't sacrifice anything to follow a script!

So, I am determined not to go into show business!"

Hearing those harsh comments, Serena retorted, "You don't want to go into show business, but you're trying to talk me into it?"

"It's different, you look good, and then you have someone who wants to help you, once you are in, I can be your assistant."

Serena: "..."

She was too angry to continue talking to her, so she did not respond. The car arrived at Red

Community fairly quickly.

*

Initially Serena planned to return to the Giordano family in North City after a few days. Considering that Francesca wanted to go to North Town to shoot the film, she did not expect that things would be so bad and that she would have no reason to go to North Town.

So she decided to warn Matteo that she would not be stopping by the Giordano family home.

She did not expect that Matteo would laugh coldly after that news, and it made her blood run cold.

He asked her to bring Manuel the next day.

Serena: "No, I can't make it tomorrow, and I haven't even bought the ticket yet."

Matthew: "I'll pick you up tonight."

Serena: "No!"

"It's only a few hours, I can make it."

Despite what Matteo said, you could hear from his voice that he was fatigued.

Serena said she did not feel sorry for him, after all he was her brother and treated her very well, so

Serena could only agree.

"All right, tomorrow morning I will take a cab with Manuel, okay?"

Matteo was silent for a moment and then replied with satisfaction, "I will send a driver to pick you up."

Serena: "Didn't I tell you I would come by cab?"

"You might hit traffic. Come early in the morning. I will send a driver later. After dinner get ready and rest."

Serena: "Matteo! You are so pushy!"

The meeting was clearly set for the next day, but apparently she would not be able to rest peacefully at night either.

Matteo was not angry despite forcing her to do what he said, on the contrary he laughed and said in a low voice, "Be good, you will sleep after you arrive."

After hanging up the phone, Serena reluctantly scratched her long hair.

Her brother was always good, only. She wanted to check on her sister.

He didn't know why he hadn't looked for her for over twenty years, then when he looked for her initially he found the wrong person, and only later did he find her. That was why he treated her so well, and also why he wanted to control her.

But according to what Clare said, toward Alice he was much more indifferent.

Perhaps that is the power of familial affection.

That evening, Anna cooked and Manuel was able to eat the fish he so wanted. Finally, he felt satisfied, and he fell into his mom's arms.

"Mom, the braised fish made by Aunt Anna is really delicious."

Serena listened to that speech, looked at Anna and joked, "Do you want to marry Aunt Anna?"

Anna almost choked on her food.

Manuel shook his head, "No."

"Why?"

"Mom, what kind of question is that, I'm only five years old, and it will be at least 20 years before I can get married. Then Aunt Anna will be Grandma Anna, and she won't be pretty."