

Virginity 361

Chapter 361 At Hand

Anna as soon as she heard this, frowned coldly, "Are you going to be so realistic? Are you going to hate me just because I will be old? Manuel, you shouldn't treat others like that, especially after all I've cooked for you. Don't you want me to cook for you in the future?"

Feeling threatened, Manuel immediately rephrased the words, "Aunt Anna, I was wrong. You will be beautiful even when you are old."

Anna was happy to hear this sentence, so she nodded contentedly.

"You are forgiven, I will continue to cook for you."

She paid no attention to the fact that Manuel, while saying these words, cowered, as he felt guilty.

Serena saw this, grabbed Manuel's cheek and whispered, "Naughty."

That evening, the three of them packed their things, got into the car sent by Matthew, and then drove to

North City.

Anna was Serena's assistant. Of course, she had to go too, even though she was not technically part of the family, yet he cared about her being there.

However, Anna got the idea that she would be lonely in the apartment. She wanted to go with them, which is why she said Manuel loves to eat the food she prepares, which is why she has to go with them.

Thinking about this, Anna felt happy.

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Meanwhile, Cristian was on his way back to North City.

Beatrice came out to walk him to the exit, "You really don't want to stay here for a couple of days? Did you drive so long just to stay here for a couple of days?"

Hearing those words, Cristian looked at her displeased.

"I have to work."

"What is more important, your aunt or work? Ah, what an insensitive son. Go and be careful driving."

"Sure."

"Seriously, you young people never listen, driving at night is dangerous, you can hardly see, it would be better to wait for daytime."

Cristian stretched his thin lips, and got into the car, ignoring Beatrice.

A moment later, he said in a cold voice, "There is no traffic at night, you drive more smoothly."

"I'm leaving now."

Beatrice stood there motionless, the light from the street lamp stretched her shadow, and the night chill

blew on the yellow silk scarf over her shoulders. Beatrice could not help but sigh.

She did not understand how long it would be before Cristian opened his heart to other women.

Serena...

That name had disappeared in her life for five years and never reappeared.

Beatrice had no idea where she had gone; at that time she really liked that boy, but... Their destiny was

not that.

That was it, everything follows the course of destiny.

By now at her age, she did not have the strength to do anything.

Thinking about this, Beatrice took the silk scarf on her shoulders, then turned around and went

upstairs.

She thought that driving at night would be quieter; she did not expect that at midnight there would be

an accident on the highway, blocking her completely.

Serena and the others were far from the accident, they simply heard a loud noise, then the car in front stopped. Anna was asleep sitting in the back. She woke up suddenly when she heard the sound.

After that, Serena saw a cloud of fire rising in front of them, which left her shocked. Unconsciously, she reached out her hand to hug Manuel.

"Fuck, what happened?" Anna rolled down the window and stuck her head out. When she saw the fire in front of them, she was very frightened.

"My God, what is happening?" Then she quickly withdrew her head, looked at Serena and said,

"Serena, shall we get out of the car? It looks dangerous here."

The fire was not far away. Serena looked behind at the long line of cars and had the impression that it was really dangerous to be here.

So she nodded and said, "Mario, lock the car, and then we'll leave."

Mario nodded.

After they got out, the people in the cars in front and behind, seeing them get out, did the same.

Avoiding danger is an instinctive reaction; anyone will want to preserve their life as long as they can.

Thus, in a short time, they found many people standing in the middle of the highway.

"Let's move back and try to stay away from the accident."

The crowd moved back, to get away from the accident, and more and more people got out of the car.

Soon after, police sirens were heard.

Police rushed to the scene to investigate the situation and then warn those present what to do.

"There is no need to worry. The car exploded. We are prepared for this eventuality and will handle it as soon as possible, but at the moment the road will remain blocked."

Anna took Serena by the arm and said, "What's going on? How can a car explode? Could it be because it was carrying flammable material?"

"There could be many reasons for a car to explode, I don't know what the situation is in this case, let's wait and see."

Cristian saw that many people had gotten out of their cars and were standing on the side of the road.

He, too, heard the explosion.

He took out his cell phone and looked at the time with an indifferent expression. He had just entered

the highway, and a group of cars had already stopped behind his.

He had no idea how long it would take to evacuate; the car was stuck.

Cristian reached out and massaged his aching temples, then opened the door and got out of the car.

In the darkness, he got out of the car with long straight legs and walked briskly. Instead of walking toward the crowd, he walked to the other side of the street and looked at the landscape in the distance.

He had the sudden feeling of distancing himself from the crowd.

"Wow, look at that handsome man over there!"

Shouted a girl in the crowd as soon as she saw Cristian.

As soon as she said that, everyone immediately turned in that direction.

"His back is turned, how do you know if he's handsome or not?"

"I saw his face when he had just gotten out of the car! Not only is his face handsome, but he is also well-proportioned!"

"All right, anyway I'm still here, I don't have a good figure?"

"Shut up, that man at a glance will definitely have sculpted abs. What do you have, a single block of belly fat?"

"No need to say such words to me..."

This conversation entered Serena and Anna's ears. Anna looked at her, Serena looked back, and then

Anna whispered, "She is curious to see this beautiful man, despite the dangerous moment."

Hearing this, Serena tightened her lips, "People are always interested in beautiful things. Besides...

Now we are no longer in danger of our lives."

"That's true, but it's still a pity what happened today, if only we had known earlier, we would have told your brother that we would go tomorrow."

"Never mind." Serena pulled over and looked at Manuel, "Are you tired? Do you want Mom to carry you on her back?"

Chapter 362 Is that him?

Manuel shook his head, "Mom, I'm not tired, no need."

Serena loved him very much and reached over to stroke his little head, "Do you want to lean on

Mommy for a while? I'm sorry, I didn't imagine something like this would happen."

She felt bad, she thought, that Manuel did not feel comfortable.

Although that situation was not a big deal to Serena, she felt worried about Manuel, perhaps. He was

so sensitive because his family since childhood had been dysfunctional.

"It doesn't matter, Mom. I'm not tired, and besides, there are a lot of people here. It's very lively."

Serena did not speak, lowered her head into Manuel's neck and closed her eyes.

She knew that Manuel had always been very sensitive. He often did not get angry with her and tried to be happy despite the situation. And often, he was the one consoling her. The more she thought about it, the sadder Serena felt.

Anna looked at them and approached, "It's no big deal. The police said everything is fine. We can leave when they are done, or we can go back. It's just that... I'm a little hungry tonight. I feel like there's something to eat in the car. Shall I get some for you, too?"

Serena recovered and said, "I don't need any, get some for Manuel."

"Then wait a moment Manuel, Aunt Anna will bring you something to eat."

"Thank you, Aunt Anna."

So Anna went to Mario to get the key and went back to the car to get something. Anna got some food and water and closed the door. When she turned around, she saw that everyone was looking in one direction, so she turned around as well.

Then she saw a man standing on the other side.

The man was shrouded in darkness, but he looked very handsome.

She could see his back clearly.

Suddenly, the man leaned to the side, and she could see his handsome profile in the darkness of the night.

But then he immediately turned away.

However, from that glance alone, Anna was stunned.

Her mind seemed to take her back to a face she had not seen for a long time, but Anna shook her head.

"How is this possible? It's been too long since I've seen that man, he can't be here now."

Whispered Anna to herself, then ran a hand through her hair.

But after that thought flashed through her head, Anna could not help but turn again in the direction of the somewhat hesitant man.

If it was really him, they could have met, what if he had met with Serena?

Thinking about this, Anna felt anxious.

"Aunt Anna, you're back." Manuel's voice brought Anna back to her senses.

Anna came to herself and saw Serena and Manuel in front of her. Probably because she had a blank stare, Serena immediately asked her, "What's wrong with you?"

Anna was stunned and shook her head, "Nothing."

Then she stood in front of Serena blocking her view. She smiled and said, "I brought you some water.

Drink it."

After that, Anna gave Serena a bottle of water, and then gave one to Mario as well.

Mario smiled and said, "Thank you."

"You're welcome."

Anna gave the rest of the food to Manuel.

He stood where he stood.

"Aunt Anna, why do you always stand in front of Mom?" Manuel asked doubtfully.

Hearing those words, Serena also noticed that indeed she had not moved.

Anna changed her expression, "It's just that ... I think it's better to breathe here. There are too many

people down there. And then ... there's a strong wind / there's a cold wind. I was afraid Manuel would feel cold, so I stood here to block the wind. Little ingrate, don't you appreciate your Aunt Anna?"

Then Anna reached over and pinched Manuel's cheek.

She was always so innocent, so Serena didn't worry much about her.

A moment later, Anna turned around and saw that the man was still there. At that moment, looking at his back, she felt very strange. It was nothing like she remembered it.

Thinking this, Anna felt relieved.

It was impossible for them to have met him just like that, as soon as they got home, so Anna calmed down.

After waiting so long, many people felt safer and went back to the car to wait for new news.

Some were still worried, so they stayed and waited by the side of the road. Eventually, they sat on the road, and some started to argue with each other whether it was better to wait on the road or in the car.

The scene was really lively.

Some even brought a heated hot pot and ate from there.

Soon after, there was a mixture of tastes and smells, and someone said, "After eating take out the garbage. This is a highway, let's keep it clean."

"Of course we will clean it up."

As time passed, Manuel felt a little tired and leaned against Serena.

Serena saw that he was sleepy, so she held him in her arms and said, "Are you sleepy? I'll take you to the car now so you can sleep."

"Okay." Manuel did not refuse.

Serena squatted down and put Manuel on her back. Manuel hugged her neck and said, "Mommy, be careful."

So Serena went back to the car with Manuel on her back, and Mario followed them.

Anna was thoughtful: "You guys go. I'll watch you from here, then I'll catch up."

"Okay."

Mario nodded and followed Serena.

After they left, Anna looked in the direction where the man was standing. Although from the back he did not look like him, his profile earlier made her worried.

Anna was very afraid, if she really met him here, how should she behave?

Or worse, what would Serena do?

So Anna wiped her cold sweat, then slowly took steps forward, hid behind the cars and approached the man.

He was quite quiet, but everyone saw Anna. Several girls thought she wanted to go there to meet him, so they became restless, and then couldn't help but walk toward her.

"Hi, are you going to ask him for his phone number? Let's go together, so we would all have a chance!"

Hearing this, Anna was speechless for a moment, "No."

"No? Then what are you doing here? Don't be like this. We won't kick you out even if you admit the truth. We can go together! Besides, whether we have a chance or not depends on how we behave."

Chapter 363 Identify it

Anna: "..."

She just really wanted to make sure who that person was; she wasn't going to ask him for his number.

"I really don't want his phone number, it's just that he looks like someone I knew, so I wanted to find out if it was him or not."

One of the girls patted her on the back, smiled and said, "Is that the excuse you thought of to start a conversation? It sounds like a good excuse. Then we'll use it too, we could say he looks like a former student from our school."

Anna: "You..."

"Don't be so embarrassed, we will go together." Then he took Anna by the arm.

Anna was going crazy, she felt she was unable to control herself. So he said angrily, "Do we happen to know each other? Did I give you permission to take my arm? Besides, what I just said is the truth. He really looks like an old acquaintance of mine. I just wanted to make sure if it was him. Now get away from me. Thank you."

With that said, the expression on his face also grew colder and his gaze fixed on the girls.

The girls were stunned for a moment, then let her go.

"What's the matter with you? You think you're so beautiful that you don't want us with you?"

"That means she won't talk to him, I didn't imagine you would want to monopolize it."

"Let's leave it alone, let's go to him."

"Yes!"

Several women came forward. Anna just wanted to go and see him, but thinking back, if these women had spoken to him, he would not have had a chance to see her face.

Only if those women stood behind him, then he would turn around.

Thinking about this, Anna decided to stay in her seat and keep watching. She stayed behind the car to watch how the situation changed.

Anna held his breath and watched in silence. After the girls came to him, they shyly covered their cheeks and after a while asked aloud, "Hey... You know, you look so much like a student from my former school, what a coincidence."

Anna, who was not too far away, almost fell forward after hearing what that girl said.

This woman... She really used that excuse to talk to him, but she said it in such an unsure tone, how would he know she wanted to start a conversation?

Of course, the man did not flinch; he seemed not to have even heard her. He stood still and his cold breath mingled with the night chill.

Silence fell as if crows had passed by.

Anna looked at the scene and could not help but cover her eyes with her hand.

She didn't even want to watch how it turned out, how could she be so stupid.

"Hey..." The girl probably did not expect that he would stand there motionless as if he had not heard her, as if he did not even consider them.

But immediately her friend said smilingly, "I'm sure he's thinking we're not talking to him. Let's try to go in front of him."

The girls went in front of him smiling shyly.

"That..."

Cristian frowned. The smell of their perfumes entered his nose, all the surrounding air had the pungent smell of their perfumes.

These women.

"Hey, you..."

"Go away!"

Suddenly Cristian addressed them.

Finally, he said what he was thinking, but those words pierced the women's hearts like knives.

The faces of those women whitened in a second. Their pallor clashed with the night darkness; they looked like ghosts.

Seeing this scene, Anna could not help but put her hand to her lips and laugh.

In fact, she could tell that the man did not enjoy the company from the fact that he had moved away from the crowd. Those girls did not notice him and believed it would be easy to approach him.

However... The more the man acted that way, the more anxious Anna felt.

If it had really been him, she probably would have had the same reaction.

But he was in a wheelchair, while that person was standing around, she could not understand how they could be the same person.

Anna lowered her gaze and began to think. When she raised her head, she saw the man with his hands in his pockets walking in the opposite direction from the girls.

Seeing him walking in her direction, Anna could clearly see his face, while Cristian kept his gaze cold and fixed, so he did not see Anna behind the car.

When Anna saw his face, she felt like a cold shower.

Anna continued to stare at Cristian until he had moved away. The girls approached with red eyes. After seeing such a scene, they were filled with anger and shame, so they said to Anna, "You must have enjoyed seeing that scene."

Having heard someone address her, Anna came to her senses and looked at the women in front of her.

She was not the one who was told to leave, but her face was even paler than theirs.

One of them saw something wrong with her and asked curiously, "Why are you as pale as a ghost?"

Aren't you the one who was rejected."

Anna took a deep breath, struggling to listen to what other people were saying to her.

All she knew was that the man standing there at that moment was identical to the man five years ago!

He-he was identical to Manuel!

How was that possible?

What a coincidence, they had only been back in Italy for such a short time, and already they had met

him on the highway? It was unbelievable!

Cristian!

How was it possible that Cristian was here!!!?

Maybe it was because when she looked at Manuel's face every day she thought of Cristian? And

maybe that was why she saw Cristian again in that man?

Thinking about this, Anna did not care what those girls thought of her, and asked directly, "He just left just now? Right?"

The girls looked at her doubtful eyes.

"Are you okay?"

"You were watching us the whole time?"

"Really... Is he gone?" Anna asked absently.

So, was that really Cristian she had seen?

Chapter 364 What happened?

"Ignore her, I think she has problems."

"I think so too. She just said she wasn't coming with us, but she just stood there staring at us. Then

after staring at us the whole time, she asked us if he had left. If that's not being idiots..."

The girls walked away gossiping.

Anna stood there for a while before reacting. Then she looked in the direction in which he had just

disappeared. She saw that he had gotten into the car and looked at the license plate. It appeared to be from North City.

She had not seen wrong or hallucinated; it was indeed him.

Destiny...

It is a wonderful and terrible thing at the same time.

Anna's face whitened again, then she turned and left.

After Serena was back in the car with Manuel, Manuel fell asleep in her arms, and with his small hand squeezed her waist.

Manuel was used to this. When they went out and he wanted to sleep, he reached out his hands and held Serena firmly for fear that she might suddenly disappear.

Serena stroked his head and as she sat on the seat.

He had no idea how much time he would spend here tonight.

As she thought about it, she heard the phone vibrate, Serena pulled it out and glanced at it, it was a message from Matthew.

[Where are you?]

Seeing Matteo, Serena answered him in anger.

[We are stuck on the highway now, thanks to you].

[What's going on?]

Matteo quickly replied. Through those words, Serena could already vividly imagine how scowling he was.

Serena sent him a message before he could call.

[Manuel is asleep.]

He answered her after a while.

[How did you know I was going to call?]

[Maybe because I'm your sister? A car exploded, now the police are dealing with it, but it has already been a long time].

[Why didn't you tell me earlier, I'll come right away to get you.]]

Serena managed to notice that Matteo was not thinking, he had probably already left the house, and immediately sent him a message.

[There's no need for you to come for me, we'll be leaving soon.]

But the other did not respond, Serena felt helpless, he had probably already left.

Just then, Anna returned. She opened the door and sat down. Opening the door, fresh air came in from outside. Serena unconsciously leaned forward to block the cold air for Manuel.

"Are you back?" Serena asked softly.

Anna was still frightened, and her face was still pale at the moment. Serena seemed not to notice, and she merely nodded.

Serena looked at her and said, "What's going on?"

"Huh?" Anna had a high tone of voice. She realized that her voice might disturb Manuel. She quickly put her hand over her mouth, shook her head and whispered, "Nothing."

"Nothing?" Serena saw his shifty eyes and realized that something must have happened. She arched her eyebrows, "Your face is as white as a ghost's. Do you still want to tell me it's okay?"

When she heard this, Anna reached out to cover her face.

Damn, her face was still pale.

Anna quickly grabbed the mirror to look at herself. She looked really bad. She took the powder to put

on her makeup. Serena told her in a low voice, "You don't need it. It's your eyes that have betrayed you. Tell me, what happened? Something is wrong, what is the problem?"

Anna froze. A moment later, she closed the powder box, then looked at Serena and said seriously,

"Actually, I have a stomach ache and I need to go to the bathroom!"

Serena: "..."

"But where can I find a bathroom in this place? I can only endure. I can only endure and break into a cold sweat."

Serena: "..."

"Hey, I really want to go to the bathroom." Said Anna with an embarrassed smile as she touched her cheek. She was so panicked to try to hide her emotions, and still felt embarrassed.

Fortunately, Matteo was not in the car, otherwise. She could not have said those words.

Thinking about this, Anna folded her lips into a smile.

Serena was speechless, and for a moment she could not tell whether what Anna had said was true or false, a moment later, she asked again, "So how are you going to do it now? Can you resist?"

"Sure." Anna nodded, "I'm holding it in."

Serena after a while said, "I don't think you should cook in the future."

Anna: "Why?"

"After tonight's conversation, I can't look at you anymore."

Anna: "..."

Ten minutes later, the cars were told that they could go on.

So the car slowly started up again. Anna felt nervous again. She lay down by the window and looked at the surrounding vehicles. Was she going to meet Cristian?

No way.

However, she was still worried. The road to North City was still long. Even if she and Serena stopped at other places, they would still all go to North City. Anna did not understand why Cristian had gone to South Town for no reason; she was afraid that if she saw him, Serena would be sad.

So she did not dare tell Serena that she had seen Cristian.

"What's the matter with you? Are you struggling to hold it in again?"

A weak voice came from her side. Anna looked back and saw Serena looking at her with a weak smile.

Her cold eyes were like a frozen lake, as if everything could be reflected from within.

Anna had the impression that he was teasing her. In fact, she knew very well what he was thinking.

However, this did not stop her from playing dumb to the end.

In any case, Serena could not imagine that it could be that man, she simply closed her eyes and sat down, and she stopped answering Serena's questions.

She did not want to tell him, and Serena did not ask her anything.

After all, everyone has their own secrets, Anna's secrets should remain for her.

The road was crowded, but soon cleared. The car sped through the darkness. Little by little, Serena felt tired, when suddenly she heard Anna's voice.

"Go ahead and sleep, I just slept, now I'm not sleepy, I'll take care of it, and then Mario is there too."

"Okay." Serena nodded, then leaned back in her seat and fell fast asleep.

Soon her breathing became more regular.

Anna turned her head and looked at Serena's sleeping face.

She hoped she would not run into him again, or else. She really wouldn't know what to do.

Perhaps Serena was just the most helpless one.

After all, it was he who had hurt her deeply, but.... At the same time, Serena loved him just as deeply.

Chapter 365: The Accident

This time, Serena like Manuel fell into a deep sleep.

However, Anna looked out worriedly, she could sleep all the time. This time she had been so full of energy, she saw that there was a car that had passed them that she had never seen before.

But she knew she was worried about that car overtaking or following them.

After finally exiting the highway, the car entered the main road to enter the city and Anna was greeted by the glow of a thousand lights.

They were in a big city: although it was after twelve o'clock, there were still many houses lit up and their nightlife had just begun.

Outside the window the streetlights came on one after another. After a few red lights, having seen many other familiar vehicles, Anna could breathe a sigh of relief.

Although they were in North City, there were a lot of cars and it would be difficult to recognize them, they could already be wiped out and that is why they had changed lanes.

After thinking about this, Anna finally breathed a sigh of relief and fell backward sinking.

She was exhausted and after staying alert for a night, her eyes were almost exhausted.

Anna closed her eyes, she wanted to get a good night's sleep, so she said, "Mario, call me when we get there, I want to get some sleep."

"Okay."

Mario kindly replied.

Not long after Anna had fallen asleep, Serena received a call from Matteo. He did not answer when it vibrated, but Manuel heard it and pulled her sleeve to wake her up.

Serena looked at him sleepily, "Manuel?"

"Mom, your phone is vibrating. "Manuel reminded her.

Hearing this, Serena recovered, answered the phone and saw that it was Matthew who was calling.

"Your uncle's phone, you can answer it."

"Yes."

Manuel answered the phone, Serena had fallen asleep too heavily and suddenly woke up, not feeling fully awake, she leaned over and pretended nothing was wrong. Manuel quickly ended the call and

then said, "Mom, Uncle said he will wait for us at the next station."

"Yeah? How do you know."

"I just sent the location to Uncle."

After Manuel said that, he also informed Mario.

Mario nodded, "All right."

When they arrived at the next intersection, Serena really saw Matteo's car, they stopped not far from the intersection, looking toward them, his gaze was deep and scanning them from afar.

"It's Uncle!"whispered Manuel.

Serena looked at Anna beside her, she was still sleeping.

Manuel: "Mom, do we want to wake up Aunt Anna?"

"No, your Aunt Anna got tired on the way and finally fell asleep. Let her sleep a little longer."

So mother and son got out of the car together and walked in front of Matthew.

"Brother. "Serena looked helplessly at the stern look in Matteo's eyes, "You really are, didn't I say it's okay? You will be kicked out in the middle of the night. "

Matthew looked at her from head to toe and, after confirming that she had not been harmed, said in a

deep voice, "Don't worry."

Serena: "...You don't have to think about it, if I have something to do can I still send you a message safely?"

Matthew: "I didn't think so much, good."

"Uncle give me a hug."

When they finished talking, Manuel stretched out his hands and begged him to hug him, Matthew stroked his head and then easily took him in his arms with one hand, "Are you tired?"

"I'm not tired, Uncle, it's just that Uncle has been working hard."

"It's me who's no good, I shouldn't be too impatient to let you run into this kind of thing."

"Come on, get my car and we'll take you home."

"Wait."

Serena turned her head and went to the original car and leaned out the window and said to Mario,

"Mario, please come home with us, Anna is still sleeping and I will wake her up later."

Mario nodded politely to her.

A familiar vehicle drove by, and the man in the driver's seat had a cold face and was looking straight ahead.

He was surprised, he seemed driven by something, and his gaze looked away.

Exactly at that moment, Serena had already left in Matthew's car, he also opened the door and Serena bent down and got into the car.

The woman's exquisite and beautiful face was fleeting, but Cristian was still surprised. He thought he had been catapulted to that place suddenly. When he came to his senses, he found that there was a car in the left lane, but he looked over.

Cristian narrowed his eyes dangerously and quickly turned the steering wheel in his hands.

Boom--

Not long after Serena had gotten into the car and Manuel had sat down, a loud noise was heard.

They both turned their heads to look where that sound was coming from, just in time to see a car hit the guardrail next to it and then stop.

When Serena saw this scene, her pupils contracted and she felt only that her eyelids jerked violently.

Suddenly she felt a sense of restlessness, so she quickly stretched out her hand and squeezed her

eyelids, and unconsciously said, "Why are there so many accidents at night?"

Matthew also saw the scene and said coldly with his thin lips, "It is the car owner who is not paying attention. These people are too distracted while driving, let's go away."

"Well, go back, I always feel uncomfortable seeing this."

Seeing this, Manuel quickly reached out and hugged Serena, "Mom is not afraid, I will protect you."

Serena's heart warmed. After the car drove off, Serena did not know why and could not help but look back at the scene not far from the window.

The car that had hit the guardrail, she did not know what was happening, the owner did not move for a long time, and the door did not open.

She did not know what had happened to the people inside....

Serena stretched out her hand and arched her eyebrows, then retracted her gaze.

The car quickly arrived at the Giordano house. When the car entered the Giordano mansion, Serena, who had seen the whole scene, felt strange.

It was not that she had never been there before that moment, but since she had recognized her family

and become a Giordano, she had not been back there for five years...It was the first time she had ever been back to that place.

At that moment there seemed to be so many memories.

At that time, she was not a Giordano, she was not even the eldest daughter of the Giordano family, she was just a...

"Here, get out of the car."

Came a cold voice, interrupting Serena's thoughts.

Serena recovered, and then got out of the car with Manuel.

After getting out of the car, Serena saw that Mario's car was also coming, so she whispered softly,

"Anna is probably still sleeping, I'll wake her up."

After talking, Serena walked over to Mario's car under Matteo's gaze and then opened the door to call her.

Anna did not know what she had dreamed. He held her by the arm and smiled the whole time. Serena called her several times to wake her up even though she did not want to. Serena was a little impatient and went to them after a while.

Chapter 366: I can't look at it directly

"Wake up, Anna, wake up soon." Serena bent down and lightly stroked Anna's rosy cheek, trying to wake her up.

Anna giggled at that moment and then continued to be unresponsive.

"I'll help you carry her upstairs." Matthew's voice rang out behind her, when Serena could do nothing.

Serena turned around, "Brother, can you?"

"Well, you're tired today, too. Take Manuel upstairs to rest first, and let me do it here."

Serena looked at Anna and nodded, "Okay, then I'll go upstairs first."

"Lucia."

Seeing Lucia again, Serena became excited. Ella still had soft eyebrows as before, looked at her and smiled kindly, "Miss, come with me."

After Serena and Manuel had left, Matteo looked at Anna sitting inside the car.

The seat she was sitting on was a little far from the car door, he could only reach half of her body and whispered, "Wake up."

Anna did not hear him at all; she had closed her eyes and continued dreaming.

Matthew frowned slightly, looking at her like that, imagining that he would not be able to wake her up that night.

He let it go and took her upstairs himself.

Thinking about this, Matteo had to go around to the other side of the car and open the door. When he wanted to bend down to pick her up, he stood up before his hand touched Anna.

He was not in the habit of touching women.

Matthew straightened up again and looked around: there was no one else to help but Mario.

Would he have asked him to hold Anna? By Mario's bones, it would be inappropriate for an old man like him to take a girl upstairs.

Thinking that he had agreed to Serena, Matteo could only call Anna a few more times, but she was sleeping too much and finally Matteo had no choice but to reach out and take Anna in his arms.

After Anna, was still sleeping blissfully, was taken by the waist, she reached out and hugged his neck, and her soft, boneless hands clung to the skin on Matteo's neck. Matteo could not help but cringe frowning.

"Oh... "Ha ha ha."

Matteo looked at her and found that she was actually giggling, her expression and voice sounding particularly silly.

Matteo tightened his thin lips, moved quickly off her straight legs, and climbed the stairs inside.

The Jordans' guest room was cleaned from time to time, so Matteo took Anna directly to the guest room, and then put her on the big bed. When he just wanted to withdraw his hand, he found that

Anna's hand was holding his. Her neck was unwilling to loosen.

"Let go!" Matteo coldly scolded her, wanting to lower his hand.

Anna did not loosen it, but instead wrapped her neck tighter. Matteo frowned a little. Before he could react, he suddenly saw Anna lying on the bed with her pouty mouth leaning toward him as she made a sound.

Matthew's expression changed and when he wanted to stop her, Anna opened her eyes.

Those eyes looked out, they were distractionless but also dull and full of stupidity as after waking up, and...Other things leaned forward like this.

Matthew's face was cold and stared at her intensely.

Probably because of the aura he emanated, Anna's movements suddenly stopped, and then...When she was about to collide with Matthew she stopped.

Suddenly, she looked as if she had been touched, all her movements were frozen, and even her facial expressions remained the same.

Anna looked at Matthew, who was within reach, and the two were so close that they breathed together.

She...Was she dreaming?

But...She remembered that in the dream, an angel kissed her, the kiss was very intense and she was breathless.

She knew that Matthew would never actually treat her like that, because Matthew loved his sister, and even if he wanted to find a woman, he would never find her like that.

She had been very stupid. Although she looked good, she could not be compared to many women.

So, in the dream, she had tried to kiss back.

But what was happening at that moment? Why had she seen Matthew's cold face as soon as she opened her eyes, and...What was he doing there?

Anna finally noticed his pursed lips, and then looked at Matthew frowning, she felt...as if something had

broken in her heart.

Oh, my God.

What had he done?

Anna let go abruptly and fell backward with a heroic expression.

A loud noise was heard.

She fell onto the soft bed, even her head touched the soft pillow, and then looked at Fool stunned.

"Mr. Giordano... "Anna stammered annoyed, "Me, I just fell asleep now, I don't know what I'm doing."

Matteo nodded without any turbulence and said in a cold tone, "Have a good rest."

Then he turned and walked out, taking the door with him.

After he was gone, Anna was stunned for ten seconds before she reacted, and she reached out her

hand to cover her cheek and shouted!

"Ahhh, Anna, what are you doing?"

She was really going crazy!!!

Why had the angel taken her upstairs? And also...And also...She had actually pouted in front of her

angel.

Thinking about this, Anna quickly sat down and reached out a hand and touched the corner of her mouth.

Fortunately, she was not drooling, and Serena really was too, so why hadn't he woken her up? He had embarrassed her in front of her angel.

She didn't know if she had put a psychological shadow on Matthew when she had pouted earlier?

Would she still look at him like that when she met him again in the future?

Thinking about this, Anna began to fidget again, rolling over on the bed with her pillow in her arms.

She couldn't live like that anymore!

She was very annoyed!

Anna pulled her phone out of her pocket and sent a message to Serena, accusing her of her bad actions.

[You, why didn't you wake me up, do you know I'm embarrassed?]

Serena had just put Manuel to sleep and was about to take a shower to relax her nerves, the phone on the table vibrated, she picked it up and glanced at it, and discovered that it was a Facebook message

from Anna, she couldn't help but lift her lips.

[Then you had to wake up, blissfully asleep, occasionally giggling. I called you several times.]

[What, was I still smiling? It's over, there's no image.]

[Don't you always have an image? And what is the image for you? For the past five years you said you

didn't care, didn't you win?]

[What bullshit!]

In front of an angel, do you play the fool?

It had completely frightened your angel, and in the future...You were afraid that angels couldn't look at

you directly.

{In addition, you should thank me for giving you a chance. }

[An opportunity to let him spin you around and not embarrass you.]

[I feel that your brother will not be able to look at me in the future. Really, how could I have been so

stupid?]

[What did you do?]

Anna had nothing to say when she saw these words, so she hurriedly put the phone aside.

Chapter 367: I seem to see her

The next day

Because Serena had returned home, the entire Giordano house seemed to come alive.

"I heard that our young woman went home last night and brought her lover. I really want to see you."

Several maids had gathered to whisper and discuss.

"I guess I haven't gotten up yet. I came back in the middle of the night last night. I probably won't be able to see you until noon. I heard that this young woman seems very similar to our previous lady and how similar her temperament is. "

"Really? I told you secretly five years ago that the person who was here was not very similar to the person in the Giordano family. I didn't expect her to keep me guessing. She was really a fake. "

"The false cannot be true, the true cannot be false. It takes a long time to recognize it all at once, and now that the real lady is back, the fake one will naturally have nowhere to hide."

"Hey, she was kicked out of the Jordans five years ago, and where did she go?"

"It's not clear, but that kind of woman...she shouldn't have come to a good end."

"I don't want to talk about the fake one. It's really uninteresting. I heard that the lady's son is the new

landlord, he's very nice and handsome."

"Really?"

"Suddenly I was looking forward to it!"

Several people rubbed their hands together, the expressions on their faces were very excited.

Serena had slept until almost noon. The night before, she had been really tired. When she got up, she

had discovered that Manuel beside her had disappeared. She froze for a moment, remembering that

that was the Giordano house. Manuel had gone downstairs first. When he came downstairs, she

stopped worrying, got up slowly and walked down to the floor.

When he was about to go down the stairs, Serena saw a small figure downstairs, he was surrounded

by the crowd and did not know what he was talking about.

Manuel was welcome wherever he went.

Serena had gotten used to this situation.

When she was about to step forward, a soft voice called to her from behind, "Serena! Serena, Serena!

"

Hearing this, Serena stopped, when she turned back, she saw Anna hiding in the corner, watching her nervously. Seeing that she turned back, Anna waved to her, urging her to pass.

Serena approached her.

What had happened? Why was he hiding there? Like a thief? "

Anna complained continuously, "It's not all because of you!"

"What happened to me?"

"If you had woken me up last night, I wouldn't have made that bad impression and now I...Don't go down as if nothing happened, I'm afraid of running into your brother. "

Hearing this, Serena could not help but raise her eyebrows, remembering that when she asked Anna what had happened the night before, she had actually pretended to be dead and had not answered, and had not forced her to ask.

But at that moment that she had spoken, right in front of her, Serena really had to ask her.

"Last night what happened? Why do you keep talking about shame? Is it possible that you did something to my brother? "

Hearing this, Anna immediately opened her eyes wide and shook her head, "How is that possible?"

What are you thinking about? "

"Is that what my brother did to you?"

Anna looked at her incredulously, "Serena, how could you think of your brother like that?"

Serena: "...

She could speak no more, simply turned around and prepared to go down the stairs.

Anna nervously grabbed her sleeves, "Don't go, help me."

"How can I help you?"

"See if your brother is downstairs?"

"No, he's not."

"Really? Are you lying to me? You didn't even look. "

"I just saw him. "said Serena helplessly.

Anna breathed a sigh of relief, "Well, then I will go downstairs with you."

So Anna followed Serena and wanted to go downstairs with her, but halfway down the stairs Anna saw

Matteo coming through the door.

Before Matteo looked up, Anna's expression changed in an instant. After Matteo had not even reacted,

Anna turned and ran out.

When Serena turned around, she found that Anna was no longer behind her.

Serena: "...

Do you want to run so fast?

Finally Serena came down alone.

"Brother, what happened last night?"

"OK. "Matthew's eyes were doubtful: "What happened?"

Serena choked wordlessly, Anna turned and ran away when she saw Matteo, it was like a mouse

seeing a cat. As a result, there was no expression on Matteo's face, so what had happened?

"Nothing. "Serena smiled, then whispered, "Where did you go today?"

"First eat, after dinner I'll take you somewhere."

"Good."

The waitresses had finally fulfilled their desire to see Serena, but by that time they had been won over

by the smart, cute, and witty Manuel, and they kept hanging around him, ingeniously asking each other

and even taking pictures together.

Then, after taking photos with Manuel, several photos were sent directly to their circle of friends to show off.

Manuel returned to Serena's side who was eating.

"Uncle, have you eaten yet?"

"Hmm, did you wash your hands?"

"Yes, hey, where is Aunt Anna?" Manuel looked around, but he had not seen Anna, so he asked curiously.

Hearing Anna's name, Matteo's eyebrows frowned slightly, remembering last night when he heard her screaming after he left.

This woman was really loud.

"Your Aunt Anna might have something." Serena turned to the side to tidy up the clothes for Manuel, and said with a smile, "Would you like to call her?"

"Okay~" Manuel jumped down from his chair in an orderly fashion, and then ran upstairs.

After a while he came back again, the expression on his little face was a little depressed, "Aunt Anna said she's not feeling well, so she won't come to eat with us."

Serena smiled slightly, she really.

"All right, first we'll eat, then we'll have dinner and then let the servant give Aunt Anna something to eat."

"Fine."

*

At the North City Civil Hospital.

Beatrice had not expected to send Cristian away from South Town, but she had rushed back to North Town by car during the night, and when she arrived, she had gone straight to the hospital.

"Did you say what's wrong with you? When I left, did I tell you to drive slowly and pay attention to safety? "

Beatrice stared at Cristian lying on the hospital bed, hating him, and said, "It turned out that you fell without injuring yourself. You actually had a car accident in North City last night! Don't you pay attention

to your life at all?"

Cristian listened to these complaints without responding.

He lowered his eyes, his inky eyes were dark, and he did not know what he was thinking.

"I'm talking to you, you should talk!"

"Beatrice."

Cristian's thin lips suddenly moved slightly.

Beatrice squinted her eyes, "Huh?"

"I think I saw her."

Beatrice did not breathe, "Who?"

Chapter 368: Did you have a car accident because of this?

The room was silent, only the whistle of a fan hung from the ceiling.

The wind blew the broken hair across Cristian's forehead, he looked up, and his voice suddenly died.

"Nothing."

Maybe he was wrong.

Just a quick glance, and then there was no more shadow; perhaps he had indeed seen wrong.

Seeing the coldness in his eyes, Beatrice thought for a while about the words he had just said before

asking him, "Is this the cause of your car accident?"

Cristian did not speak, obviously tacitly agreeing.

He actually only glanced at him at that moment, and then he saw that profile, which was very similar to the one in his memory, but quickly disappeared from his sight.

But he was stunned for a long time, as if his thoughts and sanity had been imprinted in his memory during that time, and when he came back to himself, the car had already crashed.

Thanks to his good driving skills, he did not hit another car.

But his car had also hit the guardrail, injuring himself.

But it was not serious.

After staying in the hospital for observation for a few days, he could be discharged after nothing had happened.

Beatrice sighed for a long time, "You still seem to remember her after so many years. But you haven't seen her for a long time, how could you see her again? I think...Are you hallucinating? "

Hallucinations?

Cristian smiled self-deprecatingly.

"Yes, maybe."

Suddenly seeing that his grandson was in a bad mood, Beatrice did not know what to say to comfort him. Although his mood had never been better in the past five years, he still seemed trapped by love.

She could not continue to see him so depressed.

Thinking about this, Beatrice opened her mouth and said, "Well, you can't go on like this. After you leave the hospital this time, I will look for someone for you, and then you will go on a blind date. "

Hearing this, Cristian immediately frowned, "You, what are you talking about?"

"How, is it possible that you are really going to go it alone? I tell you, it doesn't matter if you want to go alone, but me? How many more years am I going to live? I'm afraid that when I go to look for your mother, she will blame me for not taking care of you. After all, you were entrusted to me by your mother! "

He mentioned it again, and Cristian became even sadder when he heard it, and did not respond with a cold expression.

Beatrice realized that what he was saying was too heavy, so she lowered her voice.

"Anyway, you are not well. Your current image is not the same as before when you were in the wheelchair. You won't have persecution mania anymore, don't you know?"

In the past, many women liked Cristian, but when they saw that he was in a wheelchair, they insulted him in various ways, but they also wanted the wealth of the Ferrari house, so they wanted to get involved with him for that reason.

However, many times, you could see people's body movements and eyes.

They hated him because he was crippled.

Also, it was said that he was inhuman with people and girls disliked him even more.

But at that different moment, Cristian stood up; he was no longer sitting in a wheelchair.

Good-looking, good family, good figure, and had a strong business sense.

Who wouldn't have liked a Ferrari like that?

After so many years, so many celebrities had come to the door, but Cristian had not even looked at them. Beatrice had always looked at him, but she knew what he was thinking and said nothing.

"I'll just tell you this, I don't care what you think. You have been repenting for the past few years, but I

told you that even if you repented, it is useless. It was you who asked for the divorce, wasn't it? You are the one who prevented her from entering the Ferrari house, even if you really saw her, it's no good, understand? "

Cristian: "....."

"Besides, it's been five years. There is no guarantee that she hasn't married again, even if you really see her, you can't disturb her, do you hear? "

Cristian still didn't answer, Beatrice got angry, she directly raised her hand and pulled his ears.

"Did you hear that?"

"Ah... "Cristian was in pain, his whole face changed color, "Let me go!"

"Do you know now to let go? Why did you ignore me when I was talking to you?"

"Beatrice..."

Seeing that his ears were all reddened by himself, Beatrice suddenly felt a little distressed, sighed helplessly, and then rested her hand.

"Well, I didn't want to be angry with you, but you have to take all the things I told you." I'm not going back to South City these two days, and we'll talk about it when you leave the hospital. "

Hearing this, Cristian remembered the words she had said before that he would introduce him on his blind date when he was discharged from the hospital, and immediately came to his senses.

"You don't need to talk about these things for me, I'm not worried about not having another woman."

"Yes, I know you don't worry about women, but are you thinking of looking for other women? If you don't want to look for them, I will look for them for you. In short, we have decided this way and this is how we will do it. Don't worry, I will definitely look for someone with good character and not vanity."

Cristian: "....."

He closed his eyes, but before him appeared her face with a startled look.

He was going crazy.

He was really going crazy.

After five years, he was all disturbed because of that person.

*

At the cemetery.

"Brother, you said you want to bring me here. Is this the place?"

"Yes."

Matthew had taken Serena to the cemetery. Although she had not yet arrived at the place, Serena had guessed something. Matteo took Serena to see Mom's headstone .

Finally, after walking for a while, Matteo stopped and Serena followed his gaze.

There was a picture on the tombstone: the woman in the picture had cold eyebrows, but with a kind and polite smile, her eyebrows were cold.

This woman, Serena had seen her in the Giordano family poster five years before.

Everyone said she was her mother.

But in Serena's mind, she did not even know this person.

When she saw her, her heart was moved and she felt a little uneasy.

But...After all, she had not gotten along and the family relationship was very weak.

"After she had lost you when you were little, my mother worried about you all day long, and had even gone to many places to look for you, but when she died, she still hadn't found any information about your whereabouts. On the day of her death, my mother kept holding my hand and said that she had to find her sister in this life. She firmly believed that her daughter was still alive, but my mother had never

again had the opportunity and time to look for you , so...This task fell to me. "

Hearing this, Serena thought about what had happened.

She was also a mother, and if Manuel had disappeared one day, she too would have gone crazy.

In this way, Serena could understand Mrs. Giordano's mood at that moment.

It hurt a little, but...Fate always tricks people this way.

"Mom...How did she die? "

It was obvious that she should have been very young when she died.

Chapter 369: Registered Company

After asking this question, Matthew remained completely silent.

Serena had been speechless for a while, perhaps she should not have asked so.

"Sorry brother, I...Not on purpose, I just want to know. "

"Yes, I'm fine. "Matteo smiled weakly, "Mom has been dead for many years. I have seen these things

before. Also, I completed the homework she gave me and found the blood of our family, my sister."

After speaking, Matthew stretched out his hand and rubbed his head, and said in a low voice, "Since

she lost you, our mother's mentality has been a bit confused. Every day she just hoped to find you. She

asked for information in many places and had gone there in person. In many places, people at home could not stop me, so I had to follow her. Later, her mental health became even more uncertain, she became depressed and became sick, also...She did not enjoy good health after giving birth. "

These details of the past seemed shocking.

"Why, why...Even though I was gone, she should have taken care of her body. "

"Because she always felt that she felt sorry for you and didn't take care of you, that's why you had been trafficked. She felt guilty, along with those other emotions, what do you think she would become? "

Serena was suddenly speechless.

"Another thing, when my father's plane crashed, there was another bad news. When my mother got the news, she asked for your news on the top of a small rural hill. When she came down the mountain, she accidentally fell."

Serena's eyes widened and her breathing became a little quick.

"After we were sent to the doctor, the doctor asked us to come in and see her for the last time."

Matthew seemed to say something simple, the expression on his face still had no expression, but standing so close, Serena could clearly see the deep emotions rolling in his eyes.

After that, the two stood in silence in front of the grave for a long time, after which Serena placed the bouquet in front of the grave, and when it got dark, when it was about to rain, Matteo called Serena to leave.

After the two of them left the cemetery, as soon as they got into the car, it had really started to rain outside.

After a light rain, the weather had become much cooler and it was not as hot as before.

For dinner, Anna had not yet eaten with them with the excuse of her discomfort. Serena knew what was going on and asked the waitress to bring her some food upstairs.

After dinner, Serena and Manuel played with their phones in the living room.

As a result, Matthew had suddenly sat down and brought a document to Serena.

"What is this?"

"Company registration information."

"Registration information?" Serena's hand movement stopped, she was a bit surprised.

"Founding a company and finding a group is more advantageous for you. You always act alone, which

is not appropriate."

Hearing this, Serena could not help but curl her lips, "-in what sense is it not appropriate? Wasn't it like that when I was abroad? "

"The foreign environment and the domestic environment are different. Do you know what news I received?"

Hearing what Matteo said, Serena remembered what had happened earlier in the Southern City, and she could not help but raise her lips, "Is someone going to sue me?"

Matteo cast a weak look at her, "You seem to be quite aware of your behavior."

"I know she wants to sue me, and I'm not afraid. "Serena shook her head indifferently, "Besides, she was wrong about this matter."

"So you let her sue you?"

Serena looked at Matteo, then suddenly smiled and said, "Am I not relying on my brother's support? So I'm a bit stubborn, but I won't make a big deal out of it. "

"You have just returned to Italy, and if there is a dispute, it will be bad for your future."

"Is that so? If I can't be a designer, then I will change my career and become an actress. "

Hearing that, Matthew was taken aback for a moment and looked at her sideways.

"Be an actress?"

Serena had nodded: "Yes, if you really can't be a designer, then you can be an actress."

"No. "In the next second Matthew had rejected her request with a cold face, and said solemnly, "You can't be an actress. If you can't be a designer, you will come to my company and find a career for yourself."

Seeing his serious look, Serena could not help but laugh.

"Well, I'm just kidding. Even if I didn't become a designer, I wouldn't become an actress.... People who act as actors are all young. I'm not young anymore and I can't act. Even if I wanted to be an actress, no one would dare accept me. "

Matthew: "..."

"Yes, Uncle, Mom is already old~" Manuel added.

Serena smiled and looked at Manuel "Honey, what did you just say?"

Manuel quickly jumped off the sofa and climbed onto Matteo's lap.

Serena: "...

"Anyway, I suppressed that business for you. "Matteo raised his hand and hugged Manuel as he whispered the situation in a low voice: "The company has been established. It is near our house. The address is on it. Tomorrow I will let Chiara take you there. "

Serena: "Do you really find me a company? I...Actually, I think it's good to be alone, I feel so tired when I have a company and a team. "

"You don't have to worry about the team, he already found you the best design team in Italy."

"The best design team? Then will I have to give them the money then? Brother, do you want me to make money or do you want me to go bankrupt? "

Hearing her joke, a smile was finally added to Matteo's somber face, "I still believe in your abilities.

Their salary will be responsible for helping you in the first three months, but the rest will depend on you.

It depends on you whether you can create a good company, attract enough customers or create your own brand. "

Getting your own brand?

When she heard this, Serena was a bit stunned. When she was abroad, there was only her name as a

designer. She had never thought of creating a brand or anything like that.

But...If you really want to bring a whole team, I'm afraid you will have a certain style.

Thinking about this, Serena began to feel distressed.

She always felt that after the establishment of this company, her days would become even busier.

"Mom Mom, if I also start a company, can I also have a position?" Manuel said as if it were a whim.

Hearing this, Serena could not help but look at him grimly, "You're a child, what position do you want?"

"Oh..." Manuel huffed, apparently pained.

"Uncle will give you a position." Matteo squeezed Manuel's cheek, "Tomorrow your mom will be busy,

so let's go to the company with uncle."

"Can you uncle?" Uncle will give me a good position?" Manuel's eyes sparkled and he looked

innocent.

However, in that look, Matteo seemed to see a trace of cunning, which had disappeared after taking a

closer look.

He thought, probably that he had seen wrong.

Chapter 370: He wished for mom to be happy

After reaching an agreement with Matthew, Manuel happily returned to the room, then climbed into the

chair numbly, raised his head and turned on the laptop switch.

On weekdays, Manuel looked so innocent. He was especially well-behaved in front of Serena. Although

he was intelligent and also sensitive. He had never shown anything in front of him even in front of

Serena while playing with the computer.

But at that moment, he was using the computer very fluently.

As soon as he entered his chat room, a window appeared.

{My Manuel, you are finally here, do you know how many brothers have been looking for you? Have

you been online for a few days? }

Manuel calmly read the information, then opened the group and read all the messages.

After finding that there was nothing serious, he stretched out his finger to type.

Manuel: {I'm back. }

Divine Wind: {I'm counting on you! Why are you here now? You disappeared for three whole days! }

Taro: {Manuel!!}

Fatty: {Manuel has arrived! We are all together! }

So the lower row of people screaming madly for him, Manuel got a big headache and simply closed the chat window directly.

He seemed to be used to this situation.

After about two minutes, Manuel opened the window again.

Manuel: {Let's talk! }

Cicio: {Look, I said Manuel definitely doesn't read our messages. He does every time, and he will reply in two minutes!}

Divine Wind: {How come every time it's two minutes to reply? }

Taro: {Shut up and let's talk!}

Shouted someone, then directly banned the group and then directly reported to Manuel the problem he had recently encountered.

Taro: {Aren't you alone these two days? Someone has blacked out the chat. We went through the IP and couldn't find that guy's profile. Instead, we were sent to an army and made it with us. You've been away these days, everyone has thought of many ways, but there's no way to take their server, but we

can't sit still, and now the server is still paralyzed! }

Several administrators had also come out to shout.

Divine Wind: {Yes, yes, come to think of it, only Manuel can do it! }

Spud: {Manuel, hurry up! The winning back of the website depends on you. }

Manuel: "..."

It turned out that he had been attacked. He opened the backstage of the website with a calm

expression and discovered that the backstage had also been hacked, those guys...It had only been

missing for two days and their website had been hacked.

Manuel pressed his hands on the keyboard to operate quickly, and his hands were so fast that he could

barely see clearly.

And the group was still boiling.

Manuel: {I guess Manuel saw our information? Did you confront him right after you saw him or did you

not see him at all? }

Taro: {Don't you understand his character? Probably to confront him, Manuel is like that, so the cold is

not too much! }

Yes! Although Manuel was a cute and innocent child in front of Serena, Anna, and other elders, on the

Internet, he was both a mysterious figure and cold, arrogant, and spoke little!

Everyone in the group only knew him, they only knew that he was very powerful and they did not even

know his real identity.

If only they had known that the character they admired was a five-year-old child, they would probably

be so angry that they would want to go back to the womb to make a new transformation!

There weren't many gifted children, but that didn't mean there weren't any!

Manuel was a child from another family! It was a pity that they did not yet know the truth.

Several people were still discussing in the group and some were applauding.

Rotten Tomatoes: {Fuck, can I really open the website, it's so fast? }

Divine Wind: {No? This in less than a minute! It's so fast! }

Taro: {I looked at it just now, too. The site has really been repaired. As Manuel predicted, did he find

who is attacking us}

As soon as the voice fell, Manuel sent a picture into the group, realizing that the task was finished, he

left the group.

Manuel: {I just returned to Italy and have been very busy these days}.

Divine Wind: {I'm back from abroad, where can I go back to Italy}.

Rotten Tomatoes: {In which city are you? Would you like to come to our base}

Ciccio: {I guess it's not something you can see if you want to! }

Taro: {We've known each other for so long, and we still don't know anything about you? You should be

busy when you return to Italy, however, now that the matter has been resolved, they shouldn't bother us

anymore. }

Manuel: {um}

As soon as he finished typing, Manuel heard footsteps coming from outside, his eyes flickered, he

quickly closed the window to exit the chat interface and simultaneously closed his laptop.

Bang!

At the same time, the door to the room was thrown wide open.

Serena had brought a plate of white jade as she entered. When she entered, she saw Manuel jumping

from his chair and smiled, "Manuel, are you playing with your laptop?" Didn't Mom tell you to look at your computer less? You're still so small, it's not good for your eyes. "

Manuel had approached Serena's side with his short legs and said.

"Mom, I didn't. I was just loading the laptop."

Hearing this, Serena took a look and found that the laptop was connected to the charging cable, then reached out and stroked Manuel's head, "It's so good, come on, mommy brought you some grapes."

"Wow, thank you mom!"

Manuel clapped his hands, then hugged Serena's arms on tiptoe and went to his mother's cheek and kissed her gently.

"Mom, it's okay~"

Serena was happy and also gave him eli a kiss, handed him the plate, "Hey, go eat."

So Manuel took the plate and went to the other side.

Manuel got up again, grabbed pajamas in the closet and then went to the bathroom.

Hearing the sound of splashing water in the bathroom, Manuel put the plate down, got up and went

back to his laptop, opened it again and then turned it off.

In fact, he did not want to hide it from Mom.

But Mom didn't like him playing too much on his computer and cell phone, for fear that his eyes would be affected. Usually Mom is busy, and Manuel also knew that Mom had worked so hard to give him better living conditions.

Many times he could see Mom watching him cry silently, saying that she was sorry for not taking care of him.

Mother thought he was sleeping, but he was not.

So she could hear those words.

Manuel was intelligent, and because he was a child of a single-parent family, his mind had become more sensitive.

He dared not expose any of his emotions to Serena, and what he offered her was always a heartwarming smile and sweet words.

She really loved her mom.

He also hoped that mom would be happy.

Therefore, he had to work hard to make money and contribute to this family.

So when he grew up, mom would not have to work so hard.

Thinking about this, Manuel had returned to his original expression and went back to the table to

continue eating grapes.

Ih ih, this was his little secret~