

## **Virginity 901**

Chapter 901: Don't you love me anymore?

Serena wanted to tell him the truth, but just when the words were on the tip of her tongue, Cristian suddenly stood up and said, -You just woke up, your mouth is probably dry.

After saying this, he got up and went to get water, leaving Serena staring at his frozen back. She felt that Cristian was purposely trying to avoid something.

However, she quickly convinced herself that she was wrong.

Serena lowered her gaze and rippled her already pale lips, thinking, "If Cristian is really avoiding, does that mean he has already been informed? In the hospital, nothing can be hidden. One word from the doctor and everything he had hidden for so long would be exposed to the light of day."

Soon after, Cristian brought her some water to drink.

Serena drank it in silence, feeling very apprehensive, not knowing what to say. At that moment, there was a knock at the bedroom door, and Beatrice entered, bringing a basket of fruit to visit her. Beatrice placed it on the table and greeted her tenderly, "Serena, how are you now?"

Serena replied, "Aunt Beatrice, don't worry, I'm fine.

Cristian also greeted Beatrice, then stood up and gave her space to sit on the edge of the bed.

After taking her seat, Beatrice looked at Cristian. It did not take her a second to grasp the meaning of that look: they both wanted a private space to have a girl talk, and he took the excuse of going outside to make a phone call. Then he pulled out his phone and left the room.

Beatrice did not enter the topic until she was sure Cristian had left.

Seeing Beatrice peeking out the door and then back to her, Serena set aside the cup in her hand and asked anxiously, -Does he know yet?

-That's the same question I wanted to ask you,|| Beatrice replied.

This answer made Serena stunned, because she did not expect Beatrice to be confused as well.

Suddenly, Beatrice asked her again, "What are you going to do?"

If you are going to test him, then you must be ready to explain everything, clearly, and accept all possible consequences. Have you decided?

Serena lowered her gaze, stammering, "I... I never thought this would happen, it was all so unexpected...."

Beatrice said, "So, you haven't decided yet, have you?"

Actually, the situation is not that complicated.

There are only two possibilities left.

The first is: you already know but you are pretending.

The second is: you still have no idea.

If the first comes true, you know Cristian well and would be able to guess what action he would take next. If he still doesn't know, you can choose to continue to keep it from him.

Up to this point, both have remained silent. If Cristian had not gone too far at that moment, Serena would have let her tongue go. Until that moment, she no longer had the courage to do so, because the loss of opportunity cost her more.

Cristian returned with a bag of toiletries in his hand, and then took out the things one by one and put them away neatly.

Serena just stared at him, and suddenly he too looked at her, asking with concern, "Are you okay? Do you need me to call the doctor?"

Seeing that there was nothing more to be done in the hospital, Beatrice decided to leave, partly because she did not want to be a figurehead.

She told Cristian, "Now that Serena is much better, I will take it easy. I expect you to take care of her, okay?"

He nodded and said goodbye to her.

In the room, only Cristian and Serena remained, along with the eerie silence. Serena looked up and tried to say something to break the ice. At that moment, Cristian sensed that she had something to say, so he walked over to sit beside her.

Serena asked him how Magdalene was doing, since he had not heard from her in a long time. Serena still remembered the deal she had made with Magdalena at the hotel, but Magdalena ate her words, and pushed Serena down the stairs with bad intentions. It was Magdalena who had invalidated the agreement, so Serena no longer had to fulfill the agreed obligations.

-No idea. Vittorio took care of her," Cristian replied indifferently as he put the blankets back on her.

-Return a little more. She doesn't matter.

She hurt you so much, why do you still care about her? I won't let her come near you anyway, not once more," Cristian said condescendingly, but his eyes were full of tenderness as he stroked Serena's

cheek with his hand.

Serena tilted her head to better feel the warmth of his hand, which covered her cheek with his large palm.

This movement of hers made Cristian's body stiffen and suddenly gave him a jolt of sadness. In fact, he had not left earlier to call, but to go to the doctor to find out if Serena was really pregnant. The doctor said yes very firmly. He also told him that she was already three months pregnant.

Cristian could not believe it, because she had appeared in his life only a month ago. It was impossible that the baby in her womb was Cristian's, at least he thought so.

She suddenly withdrew her hand. This action puzzled Serena. She asked Cristian what had happened to him. However, Cristian answered her with a certain indifference, "It's just that my hand is too cold, and I'm afraid that such coldness might make you uncomfortable.

It was true that his hands were cold from sailing outside, but Serena did not mind the cold but the affection conveyed by the caresses. Immediately, she shook her head negatively in denial and said, "Don't worry, I don't feel the cold.

-But the doctor says you have to rest well. Be a good girl. Go on, get some rest! -he said in an

imperative tone as he arranged the pillow well to put her to bed.

Serena was surprised by his reaction. However, he kept a very normal look and expression, so she convinced herself that she should not think too much about it.

Just as Cristian was about to get up, Serena grabbed his wrist and shyly asked him, "If one day you found out something unexplained about me, what would you do?"

As she waited for his answer, Serena's heartbeat sped up as if an engine was running out of control.

She stared into Cristian's eyes, trying to find traces in his eyes, but she could not.

Such a repeated question left Cristian rather confused, he asked her, "What do you mean?" he leaned toward her and joked, "Are you with another man or don't you love me anymore?"

Serena was speechless at such a "humorous" joke.

Chapter 902: The promise must be kept

Actually, these questions from Cristian frightened Serena, because they could be clues that he had already discovered the truth she had hidden from him. "Could he try to get me to confess?" thought Serena with furrowed brows and tight lips.

In a few seconds, she replied, feigning annoyance, "How is that possible, where did you get these

strange questions from?

Cristian looked her in the eyes and said, "What about your question?"

Cristian's calm reaction convinced Serena that he still did not know her secret. Then she calmed down

and said, "Nothing, nothing. It suddenly came to me.

She grasped Cristian's hand tightly and added, "But seriously, if someday you really find out something

inexplicable about me, please give me a chance to explain, okay?"

Cristian contemplated it for a long time and finally agreed.

Serena felt a little more relaxed and replied, "The promise must be fulfilled, remember.

One day, Vittorio came to visit Serena in the hospital with Laura, which surprised Serena.

As far as she knew, they were "enemies" who hated each other. But... after a few weeks, they

miraculously got along, what a fate!

After saying goodbye to Serena and asking about her health, Laura could not stop herself from

gossiping to Serena, -I have great news for you!

Can you believe that Vittorio suffered for a girl?

Me, absolutely not! As far as I am concerned, he is a hundred percent playboy. He just wants to have

fun playing with women. I never imagined that his current way of being is a disguise to hide his sentimental wounds.

Laura's words took Serena by surprise, so she began to exclaim, "No kidding! Can any girl make

Vittorio fall in love?

Does Don Juan also suffer from love?

-Yes to everything! You know what? It was that day that Cristian took you in his arms. I saw that Vittorio and Magdalena...-Before Laura could finish her sentence, her mouth was covered by Vittorio, who kept eavesdropping on the conversation.

Vittorio wanted to prevent her from divulging her embarrassing story, so in addition to covering her mouth, he also made an effort to drag her out.

At the same time, he looked at Serena and smilingly explained to her, "Don't believe her nonsense. He

loves to publish fake news. What he just told you, you can't believe a single comma!

Laura tried to break free from Vittorio's grip, but she was too weak compared to him. Therefore, she

had no choice but to use all her strength to step on his foot. Vittorio's eyes almost popped out and a



loud scream was heard. Laura took that moment to break away from him, and ran to the other side.

Then, after seeing him in such pain, she became cheerful and joked, "You should have asked me not to speak, but not to touch me! Did you want to torment me?"

However, Vittorio was in so much pain that he could not respond.

The "fight" between Vittorio and Laura brought a lot of vitality to this room, and a lot of grace to Serena.

Not everyone thought it was very funny.

Cristian, who was on the other side looking at his computer, took it to be an unbearable noise. He looked annoyed, with a frown on his face.

In fact, he was about to say something to scold them, but he caught a glimpse of Serena's smiling face.

During the hospital stay, Serena had recovered a lot, but her mood, not yet. She always looked wistful and worried, and thanks to Laura and Vittorio's visit, they brought her much joy.

"Maybe Serena likes this atmosphere." Cristian thought this and stopped feeling discomfort.

Vittorio and Laura had bickered for quite a while before realizing that Cristian was also present, elsewhere. They became alert and stopped instantly, worried that their "little game" had annoyed "His Majesty with a bad temper." As they tried to get a good look at Cristian's expression, he gave them a

glance. Perhaps he had caught their gaze.

Cristian gave them his usual cold look that made Laura and Vittorio's hair stand on end.

Laura was so frightened that she hid behind Vittorio. Her slim figure was completely hidden behind

Vittorio's strong body, shielding him from Cristian's terrifying gaze. Poor Vittorio! He had to face that

gaze alone, without any shelter.

-Cristian, don't get upset, making noise to annoy you was not our intention. We were doing our best to

make sister-in-law Serena happy. You should understand us and be a little more tolerant," Vittorio said

with a slightly embarrassed smile.

He immediately turned to Serena and winked at her as a sign of asking for help.

Serena, who felt amused, cooperated with Vittorio by echoing him, "It made me laugh. To me,

conversation is not noise at all.

In this case, Cristian gave in and forgave them for Serena. He looked at Serena and found her eyes

clear and clean, pure as spring water, except that they were full of tenderness and love. No man could

resist the charm of these eyes.

Cristian shifted the lump in his throat, and the anger in his eyes turned into love and tenderness. After looking at her for a long time, he looked at Vittorio and Laura and said seriously, "All right, you can go now."

Vittorio was happy, but angry: happy that he had dodged Cristian's torture, angry that Cristian had blown himself up, sacrificing friendship to be alone with Serena. With Serena's presence, and especially with her support, Vittorio could do tricks against Cristian's will. That he could. That was what Vittorio had decided to do. He said, "We still want to talk to sister-in-law Serena. Besides, we are in no hurry. It's a perfect day to have lunch together. Serena, how about lunch together?"

"Lunch together? At last! The silence in this room will end, how nice," Serena thought.

She immediately nodded her head, but her mouth was slower to utter that "Yes," which left Cristian to beat her to the answer.

Cristian abruptly stood up and replied in a wry tone, "Sure, I'll help you move a restaurant to this room, how about that?"

Vittorio's smile immediately froze, while Laura behind him dared not let out a breath for being startled by Cristian's gaze. Cristian approached them and wanted to push them away forcefully. At that

moment, Serena grabbed his wrist, telling him not to be so aggressive.

In this way, Cristian managed to soften his tone a little and asked, "In a little while, our waitress will bring lunch, but only for two people. Would you like to stay and watch us eat?"

No doubt Vittorio got the idea that Cristian insisted on having a two-person world and did not want to be

disturbed. He wanted to continue confronting him but gave up for fear of having to suffer for offending

Cristian. It was at that moment that Laura asked in a whisper, "There is a very good restaurant, shall

we go the two of us?"

Chapter 903: Packing.

-All right,|| said Vittorio, and then turned to Serena, -Take care, we'll see you again very soon.

Cristian's behavior left Serena in a dilemma. She too was embarrassed by his rude treatment of her friends.

When Vittorio and Laura left Serena, she told them alone, "I am very sorry for Cristian's behavior. It is not convenient for us to eat together today, it will be another day. When I get out of the hospital, I will invite you to lunch to show my gratitude.

Laura hugged Serena and whispered, "Don't worry, we all know Cristian's character. I'm already looking

forward to that 'some other day.

Vittorio beside her nodded his head. Before leaving, Vittorio said nothing to Cristian but gave him a very plaintive look.

The room returned to its usual silence, consummating the previous nefariousness. Serena looked at Cristian and found the courage to say, "Don't be so cold, please! Treat others with a little more affection.

Cristian frowned and asked, "Do you want me to be nicer to other women too?"

Serena replied, "That's not what I mean.

Vittorio and Laura are our friends and deserve a little more of your affection.

At that moment, Cristian leaned toward her with one hand resting on the wall. His face was very close to Serena's as, in his low, uncertain voice, he said, "-Wouldn't you like to have the only part of my affection?"

Of course, I would, but she was also very concerned that Cristian was too inaccessible to others.

She tried to advise him to change the way he treated people, saying, "-Of course I do. But the fact is

that your indifference scares girls away. Poor Laura... She hid because she was afraid of you.

Cristian raised his eyebrows, showing that he did not care. He replied, -Did such indifference seem mean to you?

I'm fine with it. I would rather women be afraid of me than to bother me because they desire me.

What arrogant words! Serena felt uncomfortable with his attitude, so she replied, -Not all girls want, and

Laura is even less likely to want you.

-What about you?" Cristian suddenly grabbed her chin and asked in a rough, extremely seductive voice. He moved closer to her and added, "Why did you want to approach me in the first place?"

Seeing such a beautiful and close face, Serena felt butterflies in her stomach, and became so nervous that she could hardly breathe.

She continued with her questions, "Are you just like those women who want to annoy me?"

Serena froze for a long time. After recovering from her shock, she grabbed his hand that was on her chin as she asked the question, -What do you think?

Cristian paused and then whispered in her ear, "You are not like them...".

Then his frantic, aggressive kisses covered Serena's face. She could not dodge them, as her head was held by Cristian's large hands and her lips by his. He, standing, she, sitting, was not a comfortable position for so many hot and lasting kisses. However, she did not mind the fatigue of the moment. She let herself get lost in the softness and tenderness of Cristian's lips.

The atmosphere became very erotic....

Cristian did not leave her lips until Serena was almost suffocated. However, he continued to look at her with eyes full of desire.

She, after regaining consciousness, patted his chest and warned him, "It's not right for you to kiss me like this. We are in a hospital, for God's sake!

-Ah?" said Cristian with a wicked laugh, "Are you ashamed or afraid I'm going to eat you here?"

Serena blushed like a tomato and tried to push him away. However, Cristian hugged her tightly and his hand slowly descended to her belly.

Feeling his hand on her belly, Serena panicked and did not dare move. Thanks to her dressing trick, her belly could hide perfectly under her clothes, but if anyone touched her.... What if Cristian suspected her?

Cristian's hand stopped there for only a few seconds, and then suddenly withdrew.

Serena so nervous that her face was pale, thinking about how to explain herself. However, Cristian teased her about her growing belly, calling her chubby.

Cristian thought she was in the mood to retort, and hastened to say in front of her, "The comfortable life has given you a few extra pounds. These days all you do is eat and sleep, just like a child. It is impossible for you to maintain a flat belly as before.

"Maybe Cristian is right, but the main reason for the bigger belly is his pregnancy. Good thing Cristian didn't find out about her pregnancy," Serena thought.

\*\*\*

If Cristian had not been so persistent, she would have left the hospital a few days ago.

Cristian thought it was necessary for her to stay longer in the hospital for better recovery, while Serena could not bear the boredom of the hospital.

She did everything she could to get him to agree to her request not to extend her hospital stay too long.

In the face of Serena's pleas, Cristian felt unable to force her.



Eventually, the two came to an agreement: to return home the day before New Year's Eve, because she did not want to miss such an important celebration.

Besides, spending New Year's Eve in the hospital was sentimental torture for her.

Beatrice often visited Serena. Sometimes Serena would ask her about the situation in the Calligaris family, but she would not touch this subject.

Finally, Serena's insistence forced her to tell her about the Calligaris family. Beatrice told her, "I know you are worried that the relationship between Cristian and his grandfather Angelo will deteriorate. But you also know that the reality doesn't change. They don't always get along.

Beatrice added, "Angelo is very manipulative and always expects Cristian to be obedient. Perhaps the deterioration of the relationship between them will be helpful to the development of your relationship with Cristian.

Still feeling uncomfortable, Serena asked, "What if Cristian regains his memory in the future and feels sorry for that?"

Instead of answering her question, Beatrice asked, "Are you still under the illusion that Angelo will accept you being with Cristian?"

Serena could not find the words to answer him.

Seeing that she was silent, Beatrice sighed and said, "Actually, from the moment you were kidnapped by Magdalena, I already had a conversation with Angelo, and I told him that you were pregnant, so he stopped complaining that Cristian spent so much time with you while leaving aside work matters. I think he is embarrassed about what Magdalena did. He will leave you alone for a long time.

-So, do you think Grandpa Angelo is planning something to hurt my baby?" asked Serena worriedly.

-I don't think so, at least not for the next few weeks. He is still very busy with Magdalena's business, so don't think too much," said Beatrice.

It seemed to Serena that Beatrice was right, so she stopped worrying too much. What was to come would come.

Serena could never have imagined that Manuel at that moment was packing his bags to leave the country.

Chapter 904: Do you want to stop me?

After showering, Anna walked past Manuel's room and saw him packing. The New Year was still a few days away, so it was too early for him to prepare for the trip.

Anna walked into his room and said, "You don't have to be in such a hurry to pack. We have plenty of time to do that.

He, however, ignored her and did not even raise his head to look at her. He was too engrossed in his own business.

Feeling ignored, Anna angrily called his name, forcing Manuel to turn around to look at her.

Said Manuel, "I always do things in advance to make sure. I don't want to procrastinate like you. You don't act unless it's urgent, so you always make mistakes and forget important things.

Faced with such criticism, Anna was offended and asked him to make an apology to her. However, the rebellious Manuel told her that he did not feel guilty about what he had said because his mother Serena had also made similar comments about Anna.

She was surprised how well Manuel remembered what Serena had said so long ago.

Even if it was true, he still wanted to defend himself for his self-esteem. Therefore, he said:

-Children should respect their elders.

You shouldn't criticize others. I am very angry, you know. I warn you now that your criticism has offended me, I demand that you apologize. If you don't, I won't take you to the airport.

You will not be able to see your mother.

Manuel was not afraid to go to the airport alone, but with his young age he would not be allowed to board the plane abroad without a guardian by his side.

Manuel had no choice but to obey her in order to be reunited with his parents and his great-grandfather Angelo. He had to please her, so he stopped packing and began his "performance."

He ran to Anna, hugged her thigh and pleaded, "Aunt Anna, I'm so sorry.

Forgive me for my folly earlier. Being the most beautiful in the world, you should be my uncle's future wife ....

Anna felt pleased with what he had done and said, and told him with great joy, "What beautiful words! I will do my best to take you to see your parents, but ... on one more condition. That you defend me if your mother reproaches me for taking you abroad.

Manuel accepted it immediately, promising, "I will tell my mother that you are the innocent one. It's all because of my death threat.

-That's right, perfect! Invent more, so your mother won't kill me," said Anna, who was very pleased with

Manuel's intelligence.

Seeing Anna's grace, Manuel did not want to take away her happiness even though it was impossible for Serena to believe her because of such silly lies. Anna's innocence became an object of ridicule by Manuel.

A few minutes later, Anna became very serious and warned him, "By the way, your Uncle Matteo still doesn't know. There is no way to tell him.

When he finds out our plan, he will stop us from making our trip.

Actually, Anna wanted Matteo to go with them; it would give her a chance to develop a relationship with

him during the trip.

However, she was worried about Matteo's reaction after learning about their secret trip. Everyone knew that Matteo spoiled his sister Serena a lot and would not do anything against her will. Serena would not allow Manuel to go abroad, so he would not allow it. If she had invited Matteo to travel with them, he would have done anything to prevent it.

One day, when she had just booked her plane tickets, an unexpected visitor came to see her. She was

in the office preparing documents, suddenly her assistant told her that someone was waiting for her in the hallway.

Anna immediately went there and imagined it was a customer. However, when she opened the door, she saw someone she never thought she would see: it was Luca!

At the sight of him, Anna was stunned. After he had been wounded, she had not seen him for so long.

By now he was healed, but he had a deep scar on his face.

It took Anna a few seconds to work up the courage to come out.

Seeing her, Luke immediately stood up and greeted her with a smile. When Anna approached him, she was surprised by how much his face had changed.

Luca had lost a lot of weight compared to before, so this time his chin looked sharper; the contours, deeper; the looks, more solid.

Such a deep scar would have destroyed any handsome face, but Luca's case was exceptional. That scar on his face added to the masculinity of his face, something very attractive to most women.

That scar reminded Anna of the day when he suffered wounds, and that strong pain she felt when she saw his bloody face at that time. The wound faded, but Anna's memory did not. It became indelible for

her.

She, too, greeted him with a smile. Then she said with concern, "How are you? Have all your wounds healed?"

Luke was stunned for a while before he nodded and replied, "I'm fine, don't worry. Thank you for your consideration."

A second later, the two were silent, not knowing how to continue their conversation.

Anna wondered why there was such an awkward atmosphere, was it because of the previous discussion? Anna took a while to choose a topic to kill the awkward silence. Finally she asked, "What is the reason for this visit, do you need help?"

Luca nodded and told her to sit down for a quiet chat. Then he took out his ID card and left it on the table. Such a gesture puzzled Anna.

"What is going on here?" she wondered. She asked, "Why did you do that?"

Luke was making every effort to organize the words in his mind, but he could not find the right way to explain himself. Finally, he decided to cut to the chase, saying, "Are you going abroad to look for

Serena and Cristian?

Anna froze and immediately asked how he knew. As she finished her question, she realized that her question had already sold her, because by asking how she knew, she answered yes, yes she would go abroad for Serena and Cristian. "What a fool I am!" she said to herself secretly. Immediately she changed her tone and added, "No, where did this rumor come from?"

When Luca saw how awkward and funny she was, he tried hard not to burst out laughing, because he had to keep a very calm and serious face in that situation. He replied, "I have my ways of getting this information out."

I guess Matteo doesn't know your plan yet, does he?

Anna became so nervous that she clenched her fists without realizing it. She did not know how to answer her, but she knew perfectly well that the man had come prepared.

Luke took her silence as an affirmation, so he added, "If Matthew doesn't know, you certainly didn't warn Serena."

Anna frowned and muttered, "What do you want? Did you come just to confirm your assumptions? Do you want to stop me? Or do you want to feed me to Matthew?"



Chapter 905: They reached an agreement.

Luca did not expect her to react badly to his questions. Nor did he understand why Anna had said that.

"Does she no longer trust me? Is she suspicious of everything I say?"

In an attempt to lighten the mood and reassure Anna, he smiled at her. However, it went badly, very badly, because the smile made the scar on her face even more obvious and horrible. This frightened Anna.

Anna told him in a trembling voice, "You... what do you want?"

Noticing her fear, Luca was taken aback. Suddenly, something came to his mind: the scar on his face.

After touching his scar, he changed that smile to its usual seriousness. Then he asked Anna, "Did my current face scare you?"

Without any answer from her, he became a little sad because he was sorry that he scared her. He knew that the scar on her face was a little terrible, especially when she smiled. He had always been conscious of not letting others see the scar, but this time he had forgotten about it.

Seeing that he was a little depressed, Anna also caught the melancholy. Then she began to blame herself for what had happened.

She didn't want to hurt the man's feelings, so she tried to comfort him by saying, "No, you didn't scare me. It was all a misunderstanding.

After thinking for a while, Anna added, "Your questions alarmed me. Your reaction worried me because it would prevent me from going on my trip with Manuel. Please don't take it the wrong way.

Luca raised his head again, revealing his scar to Anna. Honestly, it was terrifying. "The previous wound must be very painful," she thought.

Luca replied, "Don't worry. Actually, I haven't heard from Cristian for a long time and I need to see him, so I came here to travel with you.

Anna breathed a sigh of relief, the alarms were finally cleared. She couldn't help but groan, "Phew, why didn't you tell me directly earlier? That strange atmosphere almost killed me. I thought it would prevent me from traveling.

Luca realized that it would be better if next time he spoke to her without reproach. At that moment,

Anna picked up the ID card on the table and asked him, "Do you want me to help book a ticket for you?"

-Exactly! A ticket for the same flight you are taking. Then I'll pay you double," Luca replied.

In this way, the two reached an agreement, and to facilitate future communication, they both saved

contact information in their cell phones. When Anna received the card, she would send him a message with more details. As for the ID card, she would return it to him when they met at the airport.

Luca was satisfied and the two said goodbye.

As he left, Anna looked over his shoulder and wanted to apologize again for the misunderstanding earlier. Considering that this might remind her of her scar and that she would feel bad again, she gave up.

In the following days, Anna kept her promise to help Luke book the flight and send him all the information.

\*

In the blink of an eye, the day of the overseas trip had arrived. Anna had chosen a flight that would leave in the early morning hours so that Matteo would not find out anything, nor would his plan fail.

She and Manuel took a cab to the airport after packing. The funny thing was that they both looked strange at the airport because they were overdressed: coats, hats, sunglasses and scarves? With all that, they got a rather suspicious look.

Anna asked Manuel to look for Luca in the waiting room, but was refused by the latter, with the excuse that he could not move with such a heavy load. Manuel complained a lot about this, saying, "You put too many clothes on me. I am so heavy that I almost fall over from exhaustion.

Anna rightly told him, "It's very cold abroad. If you don't cover yourself well, you will get sick!

Ouch, just thinking about it gives me goosebumps.

This explanation seemed to Manuel to be utter nonsense. Why don't we put the clothes in the suitcase and take them out to wear when we get off the plane?

Really, a look like that is quite humiliating. I'm very sorry I can't give you some of my intelligence, may you be less stupid someday!

Anna became furious and shouted, "Shut up! If you say one more word, I will leave without you and you will stay here alone.

-I don't care. I can go with Uncle Luca. I'm sure he will help me with that when he gets here," Manuel replied thus, then huffed.

-How about I pick you a place away from your dear Uncle Luca?" said Anna with a wicked grin.

-!! How wicked! Emm. Then I can only ask my Uncle Matteo for help. I hope you don't mind if I tell him

something about you," Manuel said in a threatening tone.

Hearing Matteo's name, Anna drastically changed her attitude and became flattering to Manuel. She immediately squatted down and begged him, "The best boy in the world, don't do that. I am very sorry for what I said, I will never leave you alone.

I assure you that I will take you to see your mother.

Seeing that Manuel was still angry, Anna added: -Don't be like that.... We will attract everyone's attention if we keep fighting.

Don't forget that our trip is a secret.

Manuel did not want to listen to her, thinking, -Help! I'm tired of traveling with a fool like her. No one goes on a secret trip dressed like that, is the fight conspicuous?

Well ... much less than the way I dress. If there were my uncle's men at the airport, they would have no trouble finding us..."

Suddenly Manuel's eyes lit up. Then there was his exclamation that he had seen Luca. Anna jumped to her feet and looked around, but saw nothing. Then she asked Manuel, "Where, where, why don't I see

any sign of him?

He raised his head to look at her, then sneered: -Why don't you take off your hat first?

In fact, Anna's hat was so tight that it blocked her vision. But she didn't notice until Manuel asked her

so. It was true that she had been too cautious on this trip.

After taking off her hat, she immediately spotted Luca, who was not far away and approached.

Seeing such a clumsy Anna, Manuel said to himself with great concern, "If Anna married Uncle

Matthew, would her children inherit from her clumsiness?

No, no, no! It's better not to think about it.

It didn't take Luca a minute to recognize them, and he was surprised to see that they were dressed as

penguins.

He asked : "Are you really that cold?"

Luca's question made Anna feel a little embarrassed, but she did not want to acknowledge his stupidity

in any way. Therefore she nodded very firmly while shaking her head vigorously.

Then he asked, "Don't you feel cold?"

Chapter 906: That would not be allowed!

Luke looked at Anna and replied, "The temperature is perfect for me. I don't feel cold at all.

It was just at that moment that Anna also looked up. Thus, their gazes met.

That meeting did not last more than three seconds, because Luke hastily withdrew his gaze.

Then he turned his head so that she could not see his face and said, "Did you withdraw your tickets?"

The answer was no, because Anna had also just arrived. So the three went to the automatic machine to pick up their tickets.

As Anna struggled to pull out her cell phone, Manuel begged her, "Can you help me take off this thick coat? I'm half-baked from the heat, please help me!"

Anna did not want Luca to laugh at her for keeping Manuel so warm, so she insisted, "Warm up so you don't catch cold. I promised your mother I would take care of you, so I don't want to risk leaving you out in the cold."

Manuel pouted and tried to convince her, "But let's go in secret, even if I catch a cold, my mother won't know."

Anna warned, "Are you getting stupid because of the cold? The whole purpose of our trip is to see her, there's no way she won't know if you catch a cold when you arrive. I'm not going to..."

He wanted to give him a very firm refusal, but he was interrupted by Luke, who had set aside his luggage to get his hands free. He knelt down and rescued Manuel by removing his coat.

Anna did not understand what was going on and wondered, "What's wrong with Luca, is he deaf?"

Luca folded the coat and put it in his suitcase, while Manuel looked at him with grateful eyes. Without the restriction of the coat, Manuel felt as light as a feather.

He took a deep breath and then gave Luca a big smile and a bunch of sweet words as his way of saying thank you.

In this way, Manuel managed to make a very good impression on him: a polite, outgoing, pleasant and tender boy. Luca began to feel very fond of him.

As Luca looked at Manuel, he thought, "This boy has the same face as Cristian, but his speech, behavior, and personality are completely different. If Cristian had Manuel's eloquence and personality, he would not have had so many problems in his life..."

While he was absorbed in his thoughts, he was suddenly awakened by Anna's shouts.

Anna became a little angry at being ignored, and Luca immediately calmed her down. He showed her consideration by saying, "Why don't you take off your jacket, don't you feel stuffy from the heat?"



Anna dismissed him out of hand, however, and even warned him to mind his own business, and that she would undress herself if she was hot.

Luke wanted to read Anna's eyes to find out where so much anger and aggression came from.

However, the scar on her face took away his courage to see her face to face.

Instead of looking at her, he turned his face too quickly to the other side without knowing that this move

caused Anna to misunderstand him.

Anna thought, "This man is so strange, why does he avoid seeing my face or making eye contact with

me? Have I offended him or is my face contaminated?" Then she turned around, took out her cell

phone and used it as a mirror to find out the state of her face, but she found nothing strange, no dirt, no

fallen makeup. So he looked even stranger to her.

-As soon as the words came out of Luca's mouth, Anna's cell phone was snatched from him because

she needed the information stored inside.

Once Luca had chosen their seats and collected their tickets, the three of them lined up to go through

security.

Manuel was quite comfortable after taking off his extra clothes, but poor Anna continued to endure the sweltering heat as payment for his insistence.

Although Manuel suggested several times that she take it off, Anna refused because she did not want to lose her dignity in front of Luca. Anna said no to all well-meaning advice only to protect her self-esteem, declaring that she did not feel warm at all, and even felt very cold.

Taking the opportunity to tease her, Manuel turned to her and asked with an evil grin, "My dear aunt, do

you need me to bring you another scarf?

Anna discovered his plot almost instantly, then gave him a horrible look and raised her hand ready to teach him a very valuable lesson. However, Manuel was already fleeing nimbly before her hand could touch him.

He grimaced in triumph at Anna, and cut in front of Luca.

Anna had difficulty moving with so many clothes on, so she let him go. Once on board, Luca also suggested several times that she take off her jacket. She finally gave in to Luca's persistence. Once her clothes were off, she immediately regained her freedom and freshness.

As the plane was about to take off, Anna was panicked by the feeling of weightlessness, so she

unconsciously grabbed an object near her-it was Luca's hand!

With her hand suddenly grasped, Luca was, of course, very surprised and turned his head to look at

Anna, whose eyes were tightly closed and eyelashes trembled with fear.

Luca had not the slightest fear of taking off, for this was nothing compared to a plane crash he had experienced. At that moment he was very close to death. Seeing Anna holding his hand in fear, Luca felt mixed emotions: joy at the handshake and sadness at the unpleasant past.

Soon after, the plane was able to fly steadily and Anna's discomfort disappeared, so she gradually opened her eyes. When she realized that she was holding Luca's hand, she was so frightened that she withdrew it as quickly as possible. Then she apologized and explained, "I'm sorry, I grabbed your hand without meaning to, because I was scared to death.

Luca reassured her and told her not to worry, but, without looking at her face.

Anna felt even more strange about Luca's behavior. She wanted to question him about why he was not looking at her face, but she felt embarrassed because she had just taken her hand.

After he finished his words, Luca lowered his head and looked at his own hand that Anna was holding.

\*

Time flew by and soon it was time to leave the hospital. During these days, Serena led an extremely bland life because she could only do three things: eat, sleep and take an occasional walk in the garden below.

Once during her walk, Cristian wandered off for a while, leaving Serena to walk alone.

Suddenly, a young man approached her to hit on her. Just as he greeted her, Cristian returned.

Noticing that Cristian was looking at him with enemy eyes, the young man hastened to say "sorry" and left at full speed.

Later, Cristian took Serena back to the room so that she could go quietly to do the discharge paperwork. When he returned, he was still angry about what had happened earlier, and he also became very jealous. When Serena saw a very strange expression on his face, he said, "Are you angry with me?"

He was the one who came to talk to me, not me.

Cristian narrowed his eyes and looked at her for a moment, then leaned toward her. Suddenly he lifted

her chin and asked in a rough voice, "Do you seem to be pleased that someone approached you?"

Serena laughed and tenderly hugged his neck, saying, "I didn't! I just enjoyed seeing you so jealous."

The word "jealousy" made Cristian freeze, and then he began to reflect, "Am I jealous of you? These

past few days I have been depressed because she is pregnant, is this also due to jealousy?"

In recent nights, Cristian often lost sleep thinking about her pregnancy. He felt deceived and betrayed,

felt like an easily manipulated fool.

No matter what happened, however, he would still love her and be jealous of her. Any other man who

tried to get close to her would not be allowed!

Chapter 907: Does it fascinate you to throw slander at me?

Cristian looked at her as he was completely immersed in his thoughts. However, Serena sensed the

anger in his gaze, and suddenly felt particularly nervous and worried that she had gone too far and

angered him. Serena tugged at his sleeve very carefully and asked in a low voice: -What is wrong with

you?

Cristian came back to himself and saw that she was looking at him nervously and fearfully. This pretty

face dispelled all the doubts that had pervaded his heart. For him, the great satisfaction was having her

by his side.

He said to himself inwardly, "It is impossible that she does not love me. Her looks, her kisses, her touches -- they are all loving, enough to show that she really loves me. She cannot pretend. Then what do I care about her past?"

But. Who is the father of this child in her womb?

From this doubt he derived even more jealousy, which made him on the verge of going mad.

Suddenly, he felt a soft, warm hand covering his face, and he looked closely at the person who was touching him.

It was Serena. As she stroked his face, she looked at him with concern.

She asked, "What's wrong? You seem very distracted, did my words offend you?"

Cristian shook his head and told her not to think too much. Serena bit her lip as she asked him, "Do you think I thought too much?"

I see you are in a bad mood lately, is it because of me?"

Serena thought, "Maybe I've been too happy in front of him, if I had known he didn't like it, I would have held back."

At that moment, Cristian touched the tip of her nose, replying, "Nonsense! I haven't been in a bad mood. It's just that I'm very sorry to see you in so much pain.

His words sounded very convincing, so Serena felt great relief. Then she hugged him warmly to make Cristian feel a little better.

After a while, "Come on, let's get ready to go home!" came out of Cristian's mouth. He took her by the hand and the two went to the bedroom to get their things.

By this time, Beatrice was already waiting for them in the apartment, knowing that Serena was about to be discharged, so she wanted to cook a very nutritious meal to welcome Serena.

Serena and Cristian got into the car to drive home. Suddenly she felt a twinge of homesickness when she remembered that tonight was New Year's Eve, an important time for the whole family to be together. While Cristian was anemic, there was no way for her to bring Manuel there to spend New Year's Eve together.

Fortunately, she had kept a photo of Manuel in the drawer of the previous apartment.

She thought, "If I take the photo to the apartment where I live now, could it be that the family is reunited

somehow?"

With such an idea, she plucked up the courage to ask Cristian, "Can I go back to my old apartment?"

Although she had moved from there to live with Cristian, she was still paying rent because there were still some things in there that she had not had time to move.

Cristian nodded. Then he changed the direction of the car and headed for the rented apartment. Fifteen minutes later, they arrived at their destination.

When Serena got out of the car, Cristian wanted to follow her upstairs, but Serena refused. Serena told him, "I'll only stay a few minutes, because I'm not doing anything but picking up a few things. Wait for me in the car, I'll be right back."

Actually, she wanted to go upstairs to get Manuel's picture without Cristian knowing.

Cristian looked at her and asked, "You really don't need me to go with you?"

Serena shook her head no and replied, "No, I'll be back soon, don't worry. I will just bring some things, they are not heavy, so I can take care of them without any problems. Stay here, I'll be right back."

Cristian did not insist anymore, nodding his head, but he did not stop warning her, "If you need



anything, call me from the hallway.

Serena kissed him and left him to go upstairs. As she was looking for the key to open the door, her neighbor came out with a garbage bag in her hand. She was surprised to see Serena and asked her,

"Why did you come back?"

Serena was also surprised, and it immediately occurred to her that that harpy next to her had indulged in so much sarcasm last time . . . That took away her desire to talk to her. Therefore, she decided to ignore her and concentrate on finding her keys.

Nevertheless, Serena's silence provoked jokes from that neighbor who did not want to leave. That woman began to spill her stinging words, saying, "Did that rich man abandon you? After the move, you still have this rented apartment, is it to have an extra outlet? You are afraid that man will leave you, aren't you? With a rented apartment, you can have a place to stay if he throws you out, right? Another question: how much money is that man paying you? I saw that he has a fancy car, he must be very rich?"

Finally the keys appeared. Serena managed to save herself from those unbearable words. After opening the door, she turned her head and cast a look full of contempt at her neighbor.

The neighbor was surprised by this look and stammered: -I.... Everything I said was right. I see it didn't take you a month to find a steady customer, one who is young, handsome and has money. I'm sure you're an old hand at picking the rich.

Serena replied with a scornful look, "You don't give a damn!

The neighbor, who did not know what to say to retort, decided to criticize Serena for swearing.

At that point, Serena had had enough of putting up with him. She approached this neighbor, saying in a dismissive tone, "Compared to your fancy words, it is true that my speech was vulgar. I should record what you said to listen to it at home, so you will know how good it is.

You have the ability to insult without saying a bad word, I admire you very much!

These words served as a bombshell, which left the neighbor very embarrassed.

However, the neighbor did not give up and argued, "What I said are facts.

-Have you seen it with your own eyes? This is not the first time you have given me slander. It

fascinates you to offend, doesn't it? It makes you jealous to see that I'm with rich people? Then why

don't you dare to seduce a rich man? Let's see if you are able to win a rich man who will take you away

from this shack.

These words succeeded in provoking the fury of the neighbor. She began cursing like a madwoman,

"Bitch! What are you talking about? Do you want me to be a whore like you? Do you feel proud of your debauchery?

-Don't take others as whores just because of your jealousy.

You are so persistent in criticizing me, isn't it because you are mad with envy? That's why you bark like a rabid dog whenever you see me, isn't it?" said Serena firmly.

At such strong words, the neighbor felt unable to respond, and could only stare at her with hatred.

Serena added, "No more retorts? You have made fun of me so many times, I thought you were so strong in arguments, do you really have no more criticism of me? Then leave me alone, or I'll let you live in hell forever.

This place was not so miserable as to be a slum, but the woman called it that because she was disgusted with the low class.

She longed to have a mansion with a rich man, and when she saw that Serena was with Cristian, she became quite jealous. Complaining that her boyfriend was poor and worthless gradually became part of

her routine. In fact, she wished she could have been like Serena and caught a rich suitor instead of wasting her youth here with a poor man.

She spent every day in misery. She blamed her unhappiness on an unfair fate, always looked for trouble from her boyfriend, and in this way she could let off steam.

Tonight, she had just had an argument with her boyfriend, who then left her alone to go out drinking.

Seeing that Serena had returned, the neighbor took the opportunity to get her into trouble to vent her anger.

Chapter 908: Did you already know at the hospital?

The neighbor had always thought Serena was placid and easy to intimidate, but she had never imagined that her way of talking was so powerful. The neighbor looked like a deflated balloon, very frustrated and discouraged.

Serena did not want to argue anymore, so she turned to go into the house, leaving the neighbor frozen there.

After a while, the neighbor gave up making any more fuss and went downstairs to take out the trash.

Passing the corner of the staircase, she saw Cristian leaning against the wall. His eyes instantly lit up

and she greeted him warmly.

However, Cristian paid no attention to her, not even wanting to raise his head to look at her.

The woman, feeling humiliated, was about to leave when she was stopped by Cristian's reply, "Do you know me?"

The neighbor immediately turned and looked at him with a very tender smile. As she looked at Cristian's face, she regretted so much that she had not made herself sexier when she left the house.

She thought, "He is beautiful! Oh... I almost fainted in front of his beauty. Why did I choose an ugly, poor man as my boyfriend?"

If I had Serena's luck to find this man before Serena, this would be my boyfriend. Maybe it's not too late...

She was ready to attract Cristian with all her strategies. First, she gave him an affectionate but shy look to attract his attention.

However, Cristian answered her with a very fierce look. The woman almost fell down in fear. She heard Cristian say, "If you bother Serena again, I assure you that you will not survive here or in Z-City. It is your good fortune that I never use violence against women, otherwise you might die at my hands...."

Cristian's threats made the woman's face pale with fear, not daring to say a word.

"Get out!" ordered Cristian to her. A second later, the woman began to run, and out of carelessness and fear, she tripped and fell to the ground. She let out a cry of pain and then got up to continue her escape.

Serena was in her room when she vaguely heard a scream. The voice sounded to her like that of her neighbor. She was not quite sure, because she had not heard anything else to verify who it was coming from. Even if it could have been the neighbor's, she was not going to do anything about it, because she did not want to get into any more trouble.

Serena opened the locked drawer and pulled out a marked photo of Manuel. Then she looked at it and murmured, "My love, wait for me with more patience. I am sure I will bring your father to see you.

Serena stroked Manuel's photo for a while, then put it in the large bag she had prepared. She thought,

"Perfect! With this bag there is no way Cristian will find out."

After all, when Serena was about to get up, she felt a sharp pain in her belly. This made her very worried for the sake of the baby. She decided to sit and hope that the pain would not continue. Sitting

there, gently stroking her belly, I whispered to her belly, "Baby, please don't be mean. Today is New Year's Eve, you have to behave. Mom, she doesn't want to go back to the hospital...."

Not knowing whether the three-month-old fetus could understand her telepathically, she had no choice but to reassure him in this way. She continued, "Be a good boy, I promise I'll get a good rest at the end...."

When Cristian approached the bedroom door, he was completely shocked to see his beloved woman sitting there, stroking her belly to soothe her baby.

In fact, he should have been very happy to hear about his woman's pregnancy, but....

There was always a but. But he could not accept a three-month pregnancy, or rather, what he could not accept that it was someone else's man. He had never imagined that Serena had betrayed him.

At that moment, his emotions that he had repressed for days broke free, as if a ferocious beast had broken out of its cage. She felt anger, jealousy.... So much jealousy that it burned her soul.

Serena felt that something was wrong and sensed that someone was at the door, so she raised her head and looked toward the door, but found nothing out of the ordinary, let alone a person.

Just then the abdominal pain disappeared. He could not linger a second longer because Cristian was

waiting for him downstairs, so he got ready and left the room.

Suddenly, he caught a glimpse of a man sitting on the couch. He immediately stopped to take a good look, and then looked a little puzzled with a pale face.

The man was Cristian. Even she did not know when he had come up. Perhaps the person who had appeared at the door was also him. Serena slowly approached and asked, - Cristian, why are you here?

Cristian, sitting quietly, did not answer her.

As Serena slowly approached him, she noticed something very strange about him, so she decided to keep a proper distance from Cristian.

Seeing that she stopped and looked frightened, Cristian asked her, "Why don't you sit here?"

Serena stammered but did not offer a good explanation. She stood there instead of obeying him.

Cristian looked at her and asked, "Are you really afraid of me?"

Then he looked at Serena's belly and added, "Are you afraid I will hurt your baby?"

This question made Serena drool. She gave Cristian an astonished look as she affirmed that she had



not been mistaken about Cristian being the one at the door. However, she did not think he had guessed her pregnancy based only on her talk with her baby.

Serena thought, "It is very likely that he has already learned the news of my pregnancy while in the hospital. That's why he always gives me the feeling of not being in a good mood, besides being distracted."

Serena needed to verify her assumptions, so she tried to gather courage and asked, "Did you already know at the hospital?"

Chapter 909: Who are you calling a bastard?

Serena was so nervous that it took her great effort to utter those words.

Cristian looked at her pale face and sneered, "Shouldn't I have known?"

Serena did not know how to explain it to Cristian, and could only stand there in silence. Cristian felt frustration at her silence, and then continued to ask, "Did you want to keep it from me forever?"

Serena shook her head no, -I didn't!

Cristian began to laugh at himself, saying, -In your eyes, I'm an easy fool to deceive, aren't I?

Then he got up from the sofa and approached Serena, with an indifferent face and eyes full of anger.

When Cristian approached her, she stepped back until her back was against the cold, hard wall. Finally

she pleaded through tears, "Calm down, please!

I never wanted to deceive you, never...

Before Serena could finish her words, her wrist was grabbed by Cristian very violently, and then lifted above her head.

Cristian became angry and shouted at her, "Would you never betray me? Then tell me whose baby is in your womb? We have been together for no more than a month, how can you be three months pregnant?

Until then, Serena was convinced she had discovered everything, including a three-month pregnancy.

She wanted to ask him why he had not talked to her about it, but was overtaken by Cristian.

Cristian asked, "You want to ask me why I didn't tell you earlier, don't you?"

She gasped at his words, "Could you read his mind?"

Cristian looked at the exquisite-faced woman in front of him, and up to that moment, she still looked clean as a whistle, without a single impurity. He wanted to take Serena's advice to calm down, but he was getting even crazier when he remembered that she was pregnant from being with another man.

While he thought she had so much love for that fetus, Cristian almost lost his mind with jealousy.

Although he promised her that he would believe her no matter what and give her a chance to explain herself, he was unable to keep his words at that moment.

-Tell me whose child is this? Did you approach me with ulterior motives? Do I look so much like the child's father that you got the wrong person when we met? You are with me now simply because you take me as his surrogate, don't you?" he asked, his voice becoming louder and more emotional.

Cristian's strength was so great that Serena's pulse was about to be crushed. She was sweating from the pain and begged him to calm down first, but how could he?

By this time, Cristian had lost his mind from all the anger he felt. He grabbed Serena's wrist harder and looked at her with hatred and fury. He shouted, venting his mixed feelings: -Tell me, have you betrayed me? Whose bastard is this?

Serena was in so much pain that she could not bear it, and just then, a childish scream suddenly erupted, -Stop!

Cristian froze, then looked toward the door.

Suddenly he found a boy who had a face like his own! His brain emptied all at once.

Manuel approached Cristian and gestured to him, telling him to squat down. Surprised, he obeyed as if under a spell.

After squatting down, Manuel still could not reach his head. Then, with a wicked grin, he said, "Lower your head a little more.

His words were like magic, and Cristian obeyed. Seeing Cristian's cooperation, Manuel was very happy. He clenched his small fist, then opened it again and suddenly slapped Cristian on the head.

Finally, he shouted angrily in his baby voice, "Bad Daddy, who are you calling a bastard?"

Anna and Luca, who were still standing in the doorway, were stunned by this scene. Serena, who was next to them, was even more stunned, and even thought she was dreaming of Manuel's apparition. It seemed impossible to her that Manuel had crossed the ocean to appear before her. But the sound of the slap woke Serena, who came to her senses and realized that everything was reality.

Manuel's slap was not too hard, but Cristian felt a lot of pain. He raised his head to look at the bold and violent boy in front of him. Then he asked himself, "Who is this boy? How can he look so much like me? He looks like he just called me dad.

Cristian narrowed his eyes, grabbed Manuel's shoulder with his hand and began to contemplate him.

-Ah, bad daddy, let me go,|| protested Manuel, aching from the pain in his shoulder.

-Did you just grab Mommy the same way? You are really mean and violent. I will tell my mother not to be with you. I don't want you as a father anymore, go away!

After saying this, Manuel tried to push Cristian away, but to no avail because he was too weak in front of a strong man like Cristian. As Cristian increased the strength of his hand, he could not move, much less escape.

Cristian asked him, "What did you say just now? Say it one more time!

Serena rushed to Manuel and grabbed Cristian's arm, pleading, "Let him go now, please! He is still a child, you will hurt him if you grab him like that.

Serena's words made Cristian realize his mistreatment of the child. At that moment, Manuel burst into tears, so he immediately let go of her hand.

Having regained his freedom, Manuel took the opportunity to step on Cristian's foot while cursing, "Bad daddy, you stupid, violent idiot!

Then, Manuel turned and ran into Serena's arms, pouting, "Mommy, Daddy is very bad, I demand that

you leave him!

Chapter 910: Are you stupid or what?

Cristian thought it was all his own illusion and thought, "This child looks exactly like me, and he even calls me daddy and Serena mommy, is he really my son with Serena?"

Cristian kept thinking, "Oh, God!

Did this little devil ask Serena to leave me? Damn him! He is also stealing my wife's affection, I can't stand him, no!"

These thoughts made Cristian jealous. He could not simply lift Manuel with his hand, grabbing the collar of his clothes.

Manuel tried to free himself and tried to grab Cristian's hand, but he could not. He could be seen dancing in the air with restless feet and hands. This made Cristian very amused.

Seeing what happened to Manuel, Serena felt worried, so she tried to stop Cristian, saying, "Do you still remember your promise? You promised to give me a chance to explain, do you still remember?"

Cristian saw how nervous and worried Serena was about this little villain, he felt even more jealous.

Unconsciously, he threw her a question, "Is this child more important to you than me?"

Standing aside, Anna and Luca were shocked to hear Cristian's question. They could never have imagined that the man would become stupidly jealous of a child in such a tense situation.

Honestly, that question was so unpredictable for Serena that she could not find words to answer it. Just as Serena was struggling to think of how to give him an answer, Manuel angrily shouted, "Dad, are you stupid or what?"

Cristian scowled as Manuel continued to scold him, "Stupid! I am my mother's little heart, of course I am more important, put me down now! If not, my mother will leave you...."

Cristian looked closely at Manuel, thinking, "This boy looks so much like me, especially when he gets angry. I need the clarity."

Thinking this, Cristian left the house with Manuel in his hand, as if he were a stuffed animal.

Seeing this, Serena wanted to follow him to protect Manuel, but was stopped by Cristian because he told her he wanted to talk to Manuel alone.

Serena thought, "Anyway, he is her son, Cristian will not mistreat him." Meanwhile, Manuel kept fighting, shouting, moving, "I don't want to go out with you.... I want my mother, let me go!"

But these protests were to no avail.

Cristian forcibly dragged him out. The two were on their way to the door and happened to meet Anna and Luca.

The three, Luca, Anna, and Manuel, were about to enter the house, but they heard the conversation inside, so the three stayed hidden at the door to listen. However, halfway through, Manuel sneaked in to give Serena a hand. Thus, only these two remained outside.

Cristian looked at the two strangers appearing at the door and was immediately alarmed, but then he heard Manuel calling them for help.

Anna and Luca looked at each other, cleared their voices slightly, then pretended not to see anything and entered the house.

Manuel complained: -You cowards!

Cristian led him to the entrance of the stairs.

When he had just released him, the two little paws left in the same second.

When Manuel had not yet reached the third step, he was stopped by Cristian, who grabbed him again by the neck.



After struggling in vain for several minutes, Manuel suddenly turned his head to bite Cristian's hand. He bit so hard that Cristian frowned in pain.

Unable to bear it, Cristian released him.

But Manuel continued to bite his hand as if his teeth were stuck.

Cristian held back his anger and asked, "Ancona?"

Until then, when he heard this, Manuel opened his mouth and left a circle of small teeth impressions.

Cristian contemplated "that masterpiece" for a while, then looked up to see Manuel. He saw that he grimaced at him and displayed his weapon: his small but powerful teeth.

Noticing that his teeth were stained with blood, Cristian surprisingly brought his arm to his mouth. He gently wiped the blood from Manuel's mouth before asking, "Who are you?"

Manuel slapped his hand away, wrapped his small hands around his chest and turned sideways to ignore him.

Looking at him, Cristian thought he was a very funny guy. Despite his failure to get Manuel's cooperation, Cristian decided to ask a few more questions since he was so confused. After thinking for a moment, Cristian continued to ask, "Did you call me daddy?"

Manuel did not want to acknowledge this tyrant as his father, so he immediately refused, "No! You got it all wrong.

-Really? So who did you call dad? Is that the one at the door?

In fact, Cristian had asked the question to start the conversation more than to have doubts about

Manuel's identity, because the resemblance and the fact that he had called him Dad proved to him that it was his son.

Manuel looked at Cristian with narrowed eyes, then exclaimed, "You fool, that's my uncle. Wake up, I never called you dad.

Cristian pinched his cheek, narrowed his eyes, feigned satisfaction and said, "Okay, I'd better ask your mother. She will be happy to tell me everything.

Manuel did not believe his words and replied, "Forget it! I heard everything at the door. You said the baby in mom's belly is a bastard. I can see that you did very wrong, you are probably very offended by your stupidity. Don't dream that I will answer you.