

Virginity 911

Chapter 911: Give it a rest.

At the mention of this, Cristian suddenly felt a little annoyed.

A moment of anxiety and anger had made him say those things.

He had not meant it that way, but in that moment, seeing the way she was treating that boy and comparing it to everything that had happened before, he had lost his mind. He told himself that no matter what, he had to believe in her when he heard the news of her pregnancy in the hospital.

But how could he say that at the important moment?

Manuel's little hands crossed in front of his chest and he mumbled, "Daddy, if you beg me, I can beg Mommy for you.

-Did you just call me dad again? -Christian asked.

Hearing this, Manuel's expression changed. Because he had always known that Cristian was his father, so he was used to calling him that.

-Baby, it's okay, even if you don't want to tell the whole story of the thing.

He could have guessed.

-You're the baby, no, you're the bad guy. You want to mistreat mommy right now, and my mommy, the

baby in her womb and I won't forgive you.

Looking at the little boy who looked exactly like him, and who kept accusing them, even looked at him angrily, Cristian's heart felt some happiness.

So when Manuel finished speaking, Cristian hugged the little body in front of him.

-Oh, naughty daddy. Talk, why are you touching me?

The sudden hug allowed Manuel to feel the intense warmth that belonged to Cristian through the fat comforter and sweater.

That was the warmth that belonged to his father.

Manuel was a little stunned.

It seemed to be the first time his father had hugged him like that.

Also, looking at his father's appearance, he seemed to be moved. And Manuel had scolded him like that, but Cristian was not angry at all.

-Don't think I will easily forgive you just because you hugged me!

Meanwhile, in the bedroom, Anna and Luca closed the door as they entered, then, by chance,

exchanged a glance with Serena who was in the room.

Serena was surprised by Manuel's sudden appearance, but now that she saw Anna and Luca, she

suddenly understood everything.

It turned out that it was Anna and Luca who had brought him here.

-You... -Serena wanted to talk, but Anna made an apologetic posture.

-Serena, I'm sorry. It wasn't me who wanted to bring Manuel here, it was Manuel who forced me. Don't

blame me, ask your son.

Anna blatantly put all the blame on Manuel.

However, Manuel was her son, Serena would not have been angry.

Besides, this was something they had already discussed and assessed the risk.

Luca was a bit taken aback; he did not seem to expect that Anna could put all the blame on Manuel.

Serena, on the other hand, was not surprised at all, but narrowed her eyes at Anna.

-Yes?

-Naturally, she is the one who knows her son best!

Serena was not really interested in blaming anyone, she just felt that what had happened so far had

been too sudden.

It was no big deal that Manuel had come looking for her. She missed him, too, and was glad to be able to see him.

But ... what she had not expected was that Cristian would also be here when Manuel arrived.

Father and son were meeting so suddenly.

Cristian had taken him out now, even though he would not do anything to Manuel, what was his thought

now?

In the situation of losing all memories, he suddenly saw a boy who looked exactly like him, how was his resistance now? Could she accept him?

Serena was startled when she saw him almost lose his mind at that moment. And then Manuel appeared, it was a double scare for her.

Anna expected to be scolded by Serena, but this girl remained silent with lowered eyelids.

This made Anna feel a little sorry, and relating everything that had happened just before, she suddenly understood.

-This...I didn't expect it to end like this," Anna hastened to say. At first, I just wanted to bring Manuel here to see you, because he missed you so much. It seemed to me that this boy was also very poor, and he just wanted to see his mother. After we arrived, we found this the address, and it was only then that we heard you two arguing. We didn't have time to stop it when Manuel ran away.

Hearing the explanation, Serena stared at her.

-It's not your fault in this matter, I know, I'm just worried,|| she said with some hesitation.

Suddenly, Manuel's voice came from outside.

-Daddy, bad daddy, mommy, come quick!

Startled, Serena ran over.

Anna and Luca looked at each other; they too immediately ran after her.

After opening the door, Serena noticed that Cristian had suddenly fainted and was now pressing on

Manuel's body.

At this scene, Serena was very worried because Cristian's face was pale, and there was also a lot of

thin sweat coming off his forehead.

What had happened?

Not expecting Serena's reaction, Luca and Anna had come to quickly separate the two. Luca supported

Cristian alone, and Anna lifted Manuel off the ground. She shook his back to clean his clothes.

-What happened? - Anna asked confused.

Staring at Cristian's pale face, Serena said, -Don't ask what happened before, his situation looks

terrible. I'll go get the car key, help me get him into the car.

-Okay.

Soon, Luca took Cristian to the car Anna followed him, taking Manuel's hand.

Serena returned to the apartment and found the car keys. She picked them up and returned to the

room to collect her bag before closing the door and going downstairs.

They took Cristian to the hospital.

Manuel was being held by Anna's hand, but his gaze was on Serena who was standing nearby.

His mother had looked at him only once since he had appeared so far, and she had ignored him,

putting all her thoughts on his father.

So far his mother had not even hugged him, so he felt attacked.

But when he thought about Cristian's hospitalization, Manuel could only hold back the grumbling in his gut.

"Forget it, Dad is a sick man now, give him a break!"

Chapter 912: Grandma Beatrice

Time passed from minute to minute, Serena's cell phone rang, she glanced at it, it turned out to be

Beatrice calling her.

Seeing Beatrice's name, Serena's face changed a little. Since it was the last day of New Year's Eve,

that's why Beatrice wanted to have dinner with them together. Finally, she had gone home a long time

ago; she and Cristian had not yet arrived.

It was possible that she was anxious about waiting, so she called her on the phone.

Serena put her anxiety in order and answered the phone.

-Serena, what time is it already? Didn't Cristian say he was coming to pick you up from the hospital?

Where are you now?

Serena looked around, and said without a word of warning.

-We are at the hospital.

-What's wrong with you? Why are you taking so long to be discharged? You've been out for so long and you still haven't finished? Today is a special day and there are so many people.

-Auntie... -Serena called her and explained, -The size is done, but we are back again.

Beatrice was speechless.

Hearing nothing on the other end of the cell phone, Serena half-closed her lips and turned to look at

Manuel and the others who were a short distance from her.

She turned again.

-In addition, Manuel is here.

The doctor had fixed Cristian when Beatrice arrived at the hospital.

The doctor said Cristian just fainted, there was no problem with his body. But Serena could not bear to ask with furrowed brows, "No problem?"

Why did he suddenly faint? I saw him in a cold sweat, and his face did not look good.

The doctor nodded his head and asked about the situation at that time.

However, the result of the checkup was that there was no serious problem in his body. As for the

reason for the loss of consciousness, it was necessary to combine the situation at that time to see.

Once the situation was asked, Serena, Anna and Luca were inside the house.

The person who was with Cristian outside the house was only Manuel.

Serena looked toward Manuel and waved her hand, "Manuel.

Manuel had waited a long time, not once had his mother hugged him. After arriving at the hospital, she waited anxiously by the door, she felt no surprises about his arrival.

At first she felt only a little injustice, now she saw that her mother remembered him only when she heard what the doctor said.

Manuel suffered more injustice in his heart.

-Come. -Serena was half crouching and beckoning Manuel to come.

Manuel thought carefully, he thought it was better not to get angry with his mother in public. In the end

the ones who were embarrassed were mother and himself. So he walked to Serena's side obediently,

Serena held him in her arms with one hand and raised another hand to hug his face, her voice was

much softer when she spoke.

-Well Manuel, what happened to your father when you were out of the house earlier, he was not well when he went out, why did he suddenly faint?

Manuel blinked, remembering the situation at that moment.

Cristian suddenly hugged him at that moment, he was talking to Dad.

-Don't think of hugging me and I will forgive you easily!

After saying this, Dad didn't seem strange either, he let him go after hugging him and then lightly rubbed his face with his big hand, his eyes were more colored with warmth.

Manuel groaned and squeezed his hand.

Then Father's face changed. His eyebrows were frowned tightly, he looked like he was in pain. At first

Manuel thought he was faking it, but Manuel realized he was fainting after Cristian fell to the ground.

Then Manuel recounted everything that had happened in detail.

The doctor was confused: -What is this situation? Did he faint because of the sudden headache?

Headache?

Hearing the words headache, an idea flashed through Serena's mind, it seemed that he had had something.

He saw Manuel who had the same appearance as him, Cristian's head suddenly hurt.

If this reaction means that his memory was awakened by Manuel.

Other than that, nothing else came to Serena's mind either.

Thinking about it, Serena suddenly said, "Doctor, I forgot to tell you that my husband's head suffered a severe blow and he lost his memory.

Hearing this, the doctor's expression began to be surprised, "His head suffered a severe blow and lost his memory?

Well, he..." The doctor cast a glance at Manuel.

-Today is the first time he's seen him," Serena explained.

The doctor noted.

-It's not unusual, we didn't find any problems with his body, although he had injuries before, he recovered well. With what you say, I think it was to excite the patient's memory. Arousal of the mind can

cause severe head pain. If it is too much, it may cause fainting.

-So, if his memory... -can it recover?

If that were true, wasn't it touching bad luck for the benefit?

But the doctor shook his head: -This we don't know yet. Although there are cases of memory loss, they don't have an exact cure.

Whether you can recover your memory or not, you only know after you wake up.

She was a little desperate after hearing what the doctor said.

If she recovered her memory with arousal, she would be fine. If not, he still had to suffer from the memory, what would he do if his head hurt again?

Anna tugged on Serena's sleeve and said in a low voice, "Don't think too much, it's good that he can wake up and be okay. The memory thing was excited today, they should recover little by little. Maybe one day Mr. Cristian will suddenly remember everything.

With all that has happened so far, he could only accept it and nod his head.

Beatrice found them eventually, she came running from the hallway. She saw that Anna, Luca and Manuel were all here, was stunned and immediately came forward.

-Serena! called her.

-What happened to Cristian, what does the doctor say? -Beatrice asked.

Serena told Beatrice what the doctor said recently.

Beatrice nodded her head after hearing that, -Thank goodness he is fine.

Then she looked at the child beside her and asked, "Manuel, why don't you call me Grandma Beatrice?"

Manuel blinked his glassy eyes.

Finally someone had noticed him.

-Grandma Beatrice,|| Manuel pitifully called her.

This title touched Beatrice directly; she answered him and hugged Manuel.

-You are so good, you make my heart melt.

-Nonna Beatrice,|| Manuel saw that she was happy and called her again.

Beatrice listened to him with eyes full of joy, pinching her soft cheeks.

-Why don't you stay home and what are you doing here?

The child in front of her looked exactly like Cristian, and when Beatrice saw him, it was as if she had

seen that man, which made her love this child very much.

Chapter 913: I am a strong man, too!

Beatrice and Manuel had never met before.

Since the wedding was held abroad at that time, Beatrice was not very willing to go because of the distance and decided to attend the other wedding ceremony in her country.

However, she didn't care as long as she attended.

Only Beatrice did not expect an accident to happen to Cristian. She almost fainted when she heard the terrible news. In any case, he was the son her sister had entrusted to her.

Thank goodness they had finally found him, Beatrice was relieved.

Later, Chiara found her and told her about Serena's request.

Beatrice kept silent and said she would think about it.

She did not expect the old Angel to be so stubborn, nor did she expect Cristian to be saved by accident by the old Angel.

Was it all bad luck?

As much as Beatrice loved Cristian, she did not want to see Angelo again. What had happened that year was still before her eyes, she was so caught up in her heart.

Just at the moment when Beatrice was hesitating, Matthew, who was very fond of his sister after

hearing what Clare had said, frowned deeply, it seemed to him that his sister had had a very bad time when she was abroad.

He could not go all the way to the foreign country, but could he decide things in the country?

So Matthew went to visit Beatrice personally. To increase eloquence, Matteo took Manuel with him.

Beatrice was completely frozen when she saw Manuel.

Then it was the child who called Grandma Beatrice with the tender tone and asked for help. In short, she turned him into a fury with just a few words.

Of course, it was Anna who knew this and sent a message to Serena to convey this information to her.

She did not have a great emotional outburst when Serena heard about it. It was a thing that sooner or later Beatrice would meet Manuel.

Beatrice really liked Manuel. The little guy could talk and was polite; he gave her a slight rejection. She just didn't expect Manuel to come abroad.

-Why are you coming abroad in the new year? Is it not good for you to stay in the country? Is it necessary for you to run this round?

Beatrice looked at Luke when he spoke and reached out her hand to peel Manuel's face again.

Manuel hugged Beatrice's hand in passing, rubbed her cheek affectionately, and explained in a tender tone, "Grandma Beatrice, I miss Mom, Dad, and Grandma Beatrice. I am not tired.

He heard the order he said, Beatrice could not bear to tease him, "Do you miss Mommy more?"

Manuel blinked his clear eyes, -I miss everyone. It is very tiring for Grandma Beatrice to make this round on purpose. I will remember it forever.

Beatrice laughed, -You only know how to make me happy.

Besides, this decided is much better than your father's bad language.

He was Cristian's son, how was it possible that there were so many differences between them?

That bastard Cristian only knew how to make people angry, he didn't feel comfortable unless he spoke with a bad tongue. He often went against her, even if she was his aunt.

Nothing like this little one in front of her, every time he called her Grandma Beatrice, her heart melted.

-Nana Beatrice, that is such a good disciple that he surpasses even his master.

The atmosphere suddenly became lively; it was no longer as stiff as before.

Of course, everyone knew it was because the doctor had said that Cristian had no serious problem. If

Cristian's situation was fatal, the atmosphere would not have become lively anyway.

Everyone stood for a while, Serena said, "Auntie, today is New Year's Eve. We should sit down together for New Year's Eve dinner, but ... I can't leave in this situation.

Anna and Luca just arrived today, they are tired from the trip, otherwise--you take them home and I will take care of Cristian.

When he heard her, Beatrice made a serious face and turned against her, -How can you be like this?

You also just got out of the hospital, how are we going to leave you here to take care of him if something happens?

-I...

Luke advanced and picked up the load.

-Ma'am, I'm the only man here. You go home and rest, and I will stay and look after Mr. Cristian.

-Luca. -Manuel was suddenly unconvinced: -Uncle Luca, I'm a man too!

Luca was left in suspense and immediately laughed.

-I almost forgot that Mister is also a man, but -you are still a boy.

Manuel replied disgruntled: -Does Uncle Luca despise me because I am younger?

Luca, how dare he despise him, was pinched by Beatrice before he could answer Manuel, -How is it possible that I despise you, I only care about you.

Manuel thought for a while and made his decision.

-I will stay here with Uncle Luca to take care of Dad, Grandma will come home early.

Seeing this scene, Serena did not know what to say.

She was the one who did not want to leave anymore.

How could she be cruel and go home in Cristian's situation? What was she going to do in case there was a problem when she woke up? What was she going to do if her memory came back?

She thought about it several times, Serena still insisting on her idea.

-No matter if I stay here alone, you go back. I'll call you if something happens.

-No.

Beatrice also insisted on her opinion: -I know the state of your body, it's not good for you to stay here and look after Cristian. You've had a long day, you should go back and rest.

Serena, don't blame me for disagreeing , now you are pregnant.

-But.

-There is no but, you do what I say. He stays here and we go home first.

If Serena wasn't pregnant, and she wouldn't have any sign of an abortion even after the checkup, since

Beatrice hadn't put the idea of having her come back, they could all stay here for the watch.

However, there was someone who was in the sick room, everyone was worried even if they went

home.

But the special situation was treated in a special way, they could only be like that.

-Serena, listen to Aunt Beatrice, I think she's right. It's very cold outside, let's go home first. Luca is a

man, it's all right, there's nothing more here that can be done for him.

Who knew Manuel said enlisting at that moment, -I am also a strong man, let me stay here with Uncle

Luca.

Serena still wanted to refuse him, but she did not expect Beatrice to accept by nodding her head.

-Ok, then let Luca and Manuel stay and the three of us come back first. We will eat, shower and rest for

a while. If you want to come later, I wouldn't stop you.

Serena had no choice, she could only agree with her.

Before leaving, Serena turned her head and cast a glance at Manuel and walked to his forehead,

bowing.

She saw Serena squatting down, Manuel quivering in his heart, almost shouted to her, "mom you finally

pay attention to me! "

Chapter 914: She had not guessed.

He looked at the sweet little boy in front, Serena could not bear to pinch his soft face and said, "Did I

ignore you then?

I'm sorry, it all happened suddenly, I was also scared at that time, that's why I couldn't take care of you.

If Manuel is angry, then he hits me to vent, right?

At first Manuel was just a little proud at most, from what Serena said, suddenly he felt his nose turn

sour.

Only at this moment did he pay attention to her, as well as say many sentimental words. Manuel did not

want to cuddle in front of so many adults. He was a real man, only his mother could see his weak face.

Thinking thus, Manuel said, "Mother, I am not angry. I love Mother more than anything else, I can't be

angry with Mother.

-Okay."-Anna pulled Serena forward, "We crossed the sea to look for you, yet Manuel did not have time to see you, how can he be angry with you?"

Other people didn't have that feeling.

But Serena was his mother, she knew.

She did not listen to Manuel, the child must have suffered an injustice in his heart. Although Manuel now said he was not angry with her, the hearts of mother and son were connected, Serena could still feel that Manuel was not happy inside.

But Manuel did not want to talk about it, so she stopped talking about it for the time being.

After the matter had passed, she spoke to him again.

-Ok, first I'm going home to rest. But you are a man, you have to take care of Dad with Uncle Luca.

If your father wakes up, he....

Still not having finished what he wanted to say, Manuel then said.

-Don't worry, Mom, I will do things according to Dad's situation. Aunt Anna and Grandma Beatrice, get mom as soon as possible.

Anna reached out her hand and pinched Manuel's nose hard, -We leave first, remember to call Auntie

Anna on her cell phone if something happens.

After the three left, Luke lowered his head and looked at each other and Manuel.

Manuel suddenly held out his hands saying, "Uncle Luca, I want hugs."

-What?

Although it seemed strange to him that this child would suddenly ask for a hug, Luca hugged him

anyway, as he said. Who could refuse such a polite child?

Besides, he was Mr. Cristian's son.

-Uncle Luca, do you think dad was afraid of fainting because of me?

Hearing this, Luca frowned: -Why do you say that? Don't think too much like a child, didn't you hear

what the doctor said? Your father's mind was excited, that's why it made him faint. It's not serious.

-Oh. -Manuel nodded, "Shall we go together to the sick room and wait for Dad to wake up? If he faints

again when Dad wakes up and sees me?

Luca was a little embarrassed, -It shouldn't be like that.

Luca thought a little, hugging him again as he entered the sick room.

Serena, Beatrice and Anna came back together, as they got out of the elevator, they saw two figures at the door.

One stood there with a stick and another patiently rang the doorbell, over and over again.

It rang as the elevator door opened.

So the two people turned their heads at the noise.

Their points of view coincided.

Domenico gave a friendly smile, "Mrs. Beatrice, Miss Serena. You are not at home, it is not unusual for no one to answer while the doorbell is rung at length.

Serena and Beatrice were not at all surprised by Domenico's appearance here. However, they didn't hate Domenico, they even thought Domenico was nice.

But, someone else...

He was standing there leaning on a stick, his face was very dark and his eyes looking at Serena were full of anger.

-You treat the old person like this?

Serena was sure his gaze fell on her when he said this sentence. She, too, felt the pressure of

Angelo's imposing ways. But she did not react, how did he treat the older person?

Thinking about this, Serena's thought was that it was possible why did she not greet him when she saw

him?

Then Serena smiled and said, "Hello, grandpa.

Angelo almost fell forward, leaning forward with his right cane, his face full of anger, "You, you, you,

who allows you to call me that?

I still don't agree that you are with Cristian.

-What are you doing here?

Beatrice folded her arms across her chest in discontent, looked at Angelo coldly and said, -Is it only to

mock others that you come here on New Year's Eve?

He heard his daughter scold him, Angelo was suddenly ashamed, but he could not be angry with

Beatrice, what would he do if he scared her again?

It was not easy for his daughter to return once.

Before Angelo thought he would let them do whatever they wanted, since they did not come back all their lives, he did not even go looking for them.

But from the moment Beatrice appeared before him, a living person, a vigorous person. Angelo finally realized that he missed his daughter very much.

Thinking of this, Angelo let out a sigh and said, -Beatrice, I don't have long to live, can't you oppose your father?

Hearing this, Beatrice laughed, curling her lips coldly, -Mr. Angelo, are you playing the poor man's card with me?

The pity is that it doesn't work for me with that.

Everyone looked at each other in dismay not knowing what to do.

Beatrice really embarrassed Angelo, although Angelo was angry, he didn't even dare to say serious words to this younger daughter, he could only say with a sigh, -Okay, okay, okay, if you think I'm playing the poor man's card, then I won't lie to you anymore, but today I...

-What are you doing today? We're going to eat New Year's Eve dinner. We don't want to hear what you have today, and we also don't want to know.

So please go away!

Beatrice gave her the order to go directly to the exit, then put her body to the side and gave them the signal to leave.

Anna, hiding behind Serena, dared not breathe quietly.

Oh god, was this Cristian's grandfather?

He seemed so fierce when talking to Serena, but he turned into a coward in front of his daughter. You could say that. He didn't even seem like a bad person.

But even Serena stood beside him and didn't know what to say, it seemed like... he didn't have a position.

However her current position was not recognized by Angelo, she had to be more disliked for saying one more sentence, that's why Serena stood beside her in silence all the time.

Angelo was angry.

He had come here on Christmas Eve and rang Domenico's doorbell, wasn't his intention obvious?

Beatrice was his daughter and it was normal for her to hate him, but Serena?

Wasn't it that she liked Cristian? Why was she not speaking for him in front of his daughter?

Angelo was very angry and was examining Serena with his eyes all the time, he even winked at

Domenico.

He was really a person who had no insight!

Chapter 915: In search of discomfort.

Beatrice had asked them to leave, but the two stood there like two statues without moving at all. They

did not want to leave.

-Old man, can't you be like that? I told you look, what are you still doing here?

Angelo coughed slightly, Domenico reacted and took a step forward explaining with a smile.

-That's right, Mrs. Beatrice, we called Mr. Cristian and he didn't answer. We were worried about Mr.

Cristian so we came to see him.

Hearing this, Beatrice raised her eyebrows, -So what?

Domenico smiled.

What he means is to leave once we saw Mr. Cristian.

But Beatrice chuckled, -Is if you don't see him? If you don't see him, will you stay here and not leave?

-I'm here waiting for my grandson, is there a problem, Beatrice?

Beatrice still wanted to say something, but Serena who was next to her understood something, stopped

Beatrice quickly and went on of her own accord.

-No problem, Grandpa, I will open the door and let's go into the house.

She finally heard a pleasant sentence, but Angelo groaned proudly, -Thank goodness you are sensible!

Serena shook her head and went to open the door, letting Angelo and Domenico in.

Anna also entered following them, Serena noticed that Beatrice was still standing in the doorway with a

disgruntled expression on her face.

-Auntie?

-Why are you letting him in? Today is New Year's Eve, isn't leaving him here just seeking

inconvenience for ourselves?

-Zia, don't be angry,|| Serena took his hand and said in a low voice, -You also know that today is New

Year's Eve. It will be very lonely to leave an elderly person alone in a big house.

Hearing this, Beatrice was stunned.

She quickly imagined according to Serena's words the appearance that Angelo was alone in a big

house, put several dishes in front of him, but there was no one next to him that he could talk to.

This scene was really poor.

But if it was this old man, Beatrice didn't think he was poor, Angelo was clearly hateful.

However, there must be something hateful about the poor.

To become such a poor person was because of what he did himself. If he had not done those things in

the past, she and her sister would not have had to leave either.

At the thought of Iris, Beatrice's face became darker; she was not in a good mood. She lowered her

eyelids and said coldly.

-Is he poor? My sister is much poorer under the cold earth.

His sister...

Serena was left in suspense; what Beatrice said must be Cristian's mother, she was also his mother-in-

law.

Moreover, at the mention of Iris, Beatrice's breath instantly turned into difference. Serena also didn't

dare to say anything, she just quietly explained, -Sorry, Auntie, I didn't let him in on purpose, I just think

that there is always a blood relationship between relatives.

Hearing the rebuke to herself from Serena's tone, Beatrice turned around consciously.

-It's all right. Forget about it.

She went in, Serena stayed in the same place for a while and came in following him.

The maid was here to help, but because of the new year, Beatrice let her leave early. She had intended to cook for herself, the meal was already prepared.

But now? Angelo was here, Beatrice was not really in the mood.

Besides, Cristian was in the hospital, he had much less interest.

The old man sat down and looked around, he could not find Cristian and asked in a low voice, "Where is Cristian?"

Beatrice sat down right in front of him and said coldly, -What does it matter where he is? Don't you want

to wait for him? Then wait here until he comes back, don't ask questions.

His attitude was bad as usual, he refuted Angelo to the point of feeling very unfair, but he dared not say anything serious to her. He moved his lips and looked at Serena beside him.

Serena was picking up the cutlery, when she felt Angelo's gaze coming, she said, -Grandpa Angelo,

Domenico, still no dinner?

Domenico rubbed his hands together and nodded his head laughing.

Angelo wanted to say something, but seeing Beatrice out of the corner of his eye, he finally groaned slightly through his nose.

Sure enough, Serena said before Beatrice could say anything, "Well, we are getting ready for New Year's Eve dinner, are Grandpa and Domenico eating together with us?"

Angelo frowned, he was still undecided how to answer her, Domenico nodded obediently, "Okay, thank you, Miss Serena."

Her words and agreement made Angelo's eyebrows frown more.

What was wrong with Domenico, he himself still didn't agree that Serena and Cristian were together, he strongly called her Miss Serena?

Thinking about it, Angelo looked at Domenico with a sharp gaze.

Domenico felt that there was a sharp look toward him, but he was not afraid, he was laughing pleasantly at Serena.

With the knowledge he had of the gentleman, he should not have dared to say anything to him at that moment.

Moreover, there seemed to be no mistake in calling her that.

The lady was already pregnant, if he were to separate them again, it would be very cruel.

Anna was next door together with Serena picking up, looked at the two sitting in the living room, lowered the volume of her voice saying.

-Will they fight at dinner time?

Serena glanced around the room, couldn't help but lift her lips, -They shouldn't, besides even if they fight, they won't get in our way.

-What are you talking about? -Anna said.

-Don't worry, don't you see? Cristian's grandfather listens to what aunt says, he doesn't dare to say serious words, they can't fight.

After listening to what Serena said, Anna looked at them carefully, she realized that it was right what Serena had said.

Seeing this, Anna finally let out a sigh, but began to worry about Serena.

-Looks like Mr. Cristian's grandfather doesn't like you very much, is that how it is these days? Does he always give you a hard time? If it is difficult for you to be here? Serena. I think I should leave the company immediately and come live with you, you can tell me everything that's going on or everything that's sad.

Anna had a sour nose from saying these words. She and Serena were close friends. Her heart ached when she thought that Serena was in a foreign country without a loving person, Cristian was forgetting her, and her grandfather was putting obstacles in their way anyway.

Serena was stunned, shook her head and said quietly, "To say that, I have little chance of meeting him.

Only once before in the company, Angelo came suddenly, forced Domenico to give her a check and made her leave Cristian.

But she passed as crazy, it didn't even seem like it was something horrible.

Besides, she thought, Cristian's grandfather didn't seem to be very difficult to deal with either.

Chapter 916: Prove it.

She did not often confront Angelo, because Cristian protected her perfectly.

Noticing this, Serena let out a smile and said lightly, "Nothing difficult, Cristian's survival is my greatest

desire.

Thank you for seeing him again and for being lucky enough to join us, even if he will make me suffer

more, I won't mind. Okay, I don't mind his grandfather either.

On the contrary, I was very grateful to Angelo.

Serena looked at Angelo, who was sitting on the sofa in the living room.

Anna said, "You win, such a stubborn old man, doesn't it really bother you? This is the first time we've

met, I don't find him easy to deal with.

Curiously, Anna asked, "But why don't you refuse him?"

Serena lowered her gaze dejectedly.

-Because he saved Cristian.

At first Anna paid no attention to Serena. But as soon as she heard the answer, Anna immediately fell

silent.

How many people were buried at sea when the plane crashed, not a single body part was found.

Everyone thought he was dead. But Cristian was alive, even though he had changed his last name.

How lucky he was to survive!

And the man who gave him a new life was Angelo.

What would have happened if Angelo had not saved him?

At the thought, Anna trembled with fear. She dared not imagine. She looked at Angelo, who was sitting on the sofa. Suddenly, the reason for complaining was removed.

As Serena said, Angelo did not seem so upset.

After all, for Serena, the best hope in this desperate situation was Cristian.

He didn't even bother her; in fact, she thanked him very much.

-Understood, I'm sure I won't complain about him, don't worry! Serena," Anna said.

Serena gave him a look, with a smile of understanding.

For Serena, she would never want to be Angelo's enemy. Even if she did not like him herself, she would try to treat him gently, letting him accept her.

She would never hate him. She didn't care what others thought. Her mind would never change.

When they all sat down together for New Year's Eve dinner, Angelo stood staring at the scene in front

of him.

How many years had passed...

He always ate alone, accompanied by the standing servants who were busy for him. There was never a close one sitting next to him.

Sometimes Angelo could talk to Domenico about what he had been thinking, but after all, Domenico had his own family, no reason to accompany him on important holidays.

-Domenico, take the soup to warm you up.

Hearing her, Angelo woke up from the memory. He saw her passing hot soup to Domenico with a happy face. Domenico quickly stood up and took it with both hands: -Thank you, Miss Serena.

Serena was a little embarrassed, -Domenico, please call me Serena.

She really felt very embarrassed when he called her Miss Serena as a major, especially in front of

Angelo, whenever he called her Miss Serena, Angelo was reminded of reality.

In fact, Angelo looked angry.

Whether it was for calling her Miss Serena or for missing the soup, he did not know.

Just as Angelo became unhappy, she presented him with a bowl of hot soup.

-Grandfather.

Angelo met Serena's smiling face.

-Why are you giving me soup? Don't!

Even saying this, Angelo did not refuse the soup, but shared it with Domenico's.

Realizing that there was more soup in his bowl, Angelo felt better.

Serena didn't care. She gave a smile and returned to her seat.

Beatrice, on the other hand, was not happy. She looked at his face and said angrily.

-Old man, if it bothers you, why don't you go back to your big house, and ask your servants for soup,

stop turning your back here!

Faced with Beatrice's anger, Angelo instantly shut up, nor did he answer her.

Having said all he wanted, Beatrice took a sip of soup.

She was happy to see him frustrated.

Dinner was prepared by Beatrice, which helped a lot to keep warm in winter.

Serena purposely opened the windows for ventilation and safety.

The ingredients were ready for everyone to take what they wanted, and the meal had two flavors, spicy and seafood.

Seeing the sliced mushrooms and potatoes she longed for, Anna was very excited. She dipped them in the spicy part, where she dyed them red. They looked delicious.

They were very hot, but Anna was impatient, eating while blowing on the potato slices.

Angelo was speechless as he watched her eat regardless. Did he look like a girl?

Just as Angelo was ready to say something about Anna, his daughter Beatrice pulled out of the spicy part a pile of bacon and something on a stick she had prepared herself, and then blew on it as Anna did.

Beatrice also felt the flavor was not enough, dipped them in the hot sauce and took a huge bite.

Angelo was speechless again.

He had not expected that his daughter, who had not seen him for so many years, had become like this.

Angelo was very disappointed. He cast a glance at Serena, who was quietly heating the veal on the seafood side with a public strainer, instead of sending it down like Anna and Beatrice.

Before long, the veal was ready. She put it on a white plate and stood up to serve it to Angelo with a

sauce.

-Grandfather.

Angelo did not expect her to give him the sliced veal instead of taking care of herself.

Although he was very surprised, Angelo continued to look proud: "What is this heat? It's overcooked,

how can I eat?

Serena looked at the beef.

It was not overcooked at all, its tenderness was exactly perfect, at the same time, if the meat yielded to

the taste, it would be easy to catch it together with the parasites.

Thinking about it, Serena let slip a faint smile: -Grandpa, this is the first time I heat veal, less skillful, try,

if not I will cook lamb for you.

Chapter 917: She was very bossy

Serena finished putting the plate in front of Angelo, turned and left.

Looking between the calf and Serena, Angelo muttered, "I won't eat it the way you want.

Next to him, Dominic had already taken half of it, which gave him a good appetite.

When he heard Angelo, he asked, "Sir, if you don't like overcooked veal, give me some, I'm capable of

chewing.

Hearing this, Angelo became angry.

-What are you saying, that I can't chew?

Domenico touched his nose and said smilingly, -You said the veal is overcooked, well...||.

Presumably stimulated, Angelo took his chopsticks and put a piece of the speckled sauce in his mouth.

It tasted great, especially the taste of the sauce, which was totally different from what he had eaten.

Angelo couldn't help but be curious, "What kind of sauce is it?"

-Stop asking, you'll never be able to buy it," Beatrice replied.

-What is the name of this sauce? -said Domenico.

Anna gave a shy smile,-It is the sauce made by me, if you want it, I can make some to go.

Hearing this, Angelo was very surprised, not thinking that this girl knew how to make this kind of sauce.

By the way, Serena added: -Anna can cook very well, it's the sauce she just mixed.

Angelo muttered, -I'm just asking what kind of sauce is it, did I say I like it?"

The whole crowd fell silent.

Suddenly they did not know how to respond.

Seeing him chewing the beef with the sauce, Anna and Serena looked at each other, helpless in their eyes.

Beatrice scoffed coldly and gave him no face.

-It is not said that it is good, but that it is bad.

As soon as she said that, Beatrice stood up, took the sauce and put it in front of her, -you don't like not eating, stop wasting.

She thought for a while, glanced at Angelo's plate, then said, -Do you look like someone who is not good even the plate? Better give it to me, I'm afraid you're wasting food.

Beatrice stood up again, quickly put the plate in front of her, which Angelo only took several slices.

Angelo was stunned.

This little daughter was so bossy.

So bossy!

Angelo was so angry that he almost blew his eyebrows, however, in front of his little daughter, he did not dare to say anything wrong, in fact, he had no more words.

Domenico looked on, unable to restrain himself from laughing. Angelo often suffers from failures in front of Mrs. Beatrice, so he should say something nice to ease the tension.

However, what flattered Angelo was Serena, to whom Angelo could not help but make himself beg. In the end, the whole thing was torn apart by Mrs. Beatrice.

Angelo was so angry that he could not protest.

Thinking this, Domenico said to Angelo in a low voice, -Sir, stop provoking, Mrs. Beatrice is a difficult person to handle.

Although he mumbled, because Beatrice was on the other side not too far away, he could vaguely hear Domenico's words.

He said with narrowed eyes, -Domenico, tell me who is difficult to handle?

Domenico gave an embarrassed smile, without answering.

The topic was passed over. Angelo thought Domenico could explain, without waiting for Domenico to say anything or for Beatrice to insist.

So that's what Domenico said, did he stop provoking?

As Serena was ready to heat another dish for Angelo, suddenly Beatrice stopped her and said coldly,

"All the ingredients are ready. If anyone doesn't feel like making it himself, he'd better pack his bags and go back to his big house, where a bunch of servants are waiting for him.

There was silence for a while.

As Beatrice said this, Serena had to stop helping him warm the lamb, and Domenico cast a glance at Beatrice, and inside he suddenly felt regretful.

Why had he just given her advice? Was it so difficult to eat in silence?

How wonderful! He would have nothing to eat, he would even have to heat it himself.

It was now impossible for Angelo to return to that large but desolate house. He scoffed inwardly. But it was not wrong to do it himself.

It's not that he didn't know it.

So, Angelo got up to do it himself.

When he began, Serena and Anna stood worriedly, watching him.

After all, he was an old man. The meal was very hot, which was very dangerous for Angelo. The whole group was worried about fires or other accidents.

Anna and Serena winked at each other.

Then Anna put down her chopsticks.

-Well, sir, leave it to me.

-Sit down! -Beatrice gave her a look, muttering, -Are you still friends with Serena? You are not the servant of the Calligaris family, you have no reason to serve them.

Anna bit her lips, not daring to say anything. Actually, Beatrice had such a strong aura and she was also the oldest.

Serena thought about it and then said lightly, "Although we are not the servants of the Calligaris family, after all we are the youngest, we have to serve the elders. Aunt Beatrice, Grandpa and Domenico, wait until the meals are ready, let us do it.

Cristian was still in the hospital. If something happened to Angelo, it would really upset him.

Beatrice narrowed her eyes, looking at Serena, whose gaze was very sure. She thought about it and it turned out that it was better to leave her, or protest.

So Beatrice said no more. On the contrary, Domenico said, -No, it's okay to do it alone.

Angelo also said, -No need for assistance, I can do it by myself."

Domenico was of a similar age. If he could do it, why couldn't Angelo do it?

Beatrice let out a cold smile, -Listen, he doesn't listen to you at all, so stop worrying, hurry up and eat, then rest, after that we have to go to the hospital.

Hearing hospital, Angelo reacted and raised his head to ask, -What are you going to the hospital for?

As soon as he asked, Angelo remembered that he had come with the intention of waiting for Cristian.

Because of the dinner, he was almost forgetting the purpose, he even had the feeling that he had come for the family dinner with them, he did not even remember that Cristian was not there.

Suddenly Angelo felt sad.

-Where is Cristian?

As for Cristian, Serena did not answer him, nor did Anna, who looked around.

Angelo put down his chopsticks, not feeling like eating, -Answer me.

-What a bore! If you like to wait here, wait, but we have the right to choose whether to answer you or not.

Chapter 918: He is in the hospital.

Beatrice placed the bowl on the table very forcefully, answering him in a bad mood.

Regarding Cristian, Angelo could not calm down. Even venting his anger on his daughter, he could not bear the question.

-What happened? I came for him, tell me why he is not here.

The air froze, the desire for dinner was lost, and the room sank into silence except for the sound of simmering soup.

Anna watched the potatoes soften. Although she wanted to remove them from the hot soup, she dared not do so in this situation, she had to endure.

After a while Serena answered her.

-She is in the hospital.

Angelo suddenly stood up, his breathing became deeper: -Hospital? Why did he go to the hospital?

What happened?

At first, Angelo thought Cristian was only out for a while, so he quietly stayed with them for dinner.

When he found out that he was in the hospital, Angelo suddenly lost the desire to have dinner.

-Domenico, stop eating, let's go to the hospital.

Beatrice stopped them at that moment.

-Stop meddling, you can't do anything, your grandson is fine in the hospital, he just fell because of the stimulated memory, he already rested in the hospital, do you still have doubts?

When informed of the stimulated memory, Angelo paused for a moment, his eyes became bright.

Did this mean that his grandson would restore his memory?

Suddenly, Angelo felt lost inside.

Cristian kept protesting to him when his memory was not restored. Would he not treat him more coldly once he was cured?

He was very puzzled about the cause of the memory stimulus: had he not been well before?

He, too, had no particular reaction to seeing Serena.

-Why are you acting this way? -Beatrice stood up, looking at him with her hands clasped in front of her chest. Are you afraid that I will abandon you once my memory is restored? As your daughter, I advise you, if people remain stubborn, they will lose more. So many years have passed, if you still don't regret it, I really feel sorry for you.

The living room was silent.

At the same time, the hospital came into view.

-Uncle Luca, if dad is still asleep, will we stay in the hospital all night?

Luca had an idea and looked at Manuel.

-Sir, are you tired? Should I call your mother to take you home?

At these questions, Manuel shook his head vigorously.

-No, I prefer to wait for Dad to wake up.

Then Manuel remembered something, said seriously with wide eyes, -Uncle Luca, could you stop calling me sir?

Luca hesitated, -Why?

-I know Uncle Luca treats daddy very well, so you'd better call me by my name, call me Manuel.

How dare you call your boss's son by his first name only?

-Uncle Luca? I only have one request left, please.

At this face, look and tone of expectation, Luca found that he had no chance to refuse, so he nodded.

-OK," he said.

Manuel gave a big smile, showing his white teeth, -Uncle Luca, call me again.

Luca thought.

He was a mischievous little boy, he knew how to make things difficult for him.

But because he was a boy, it wasn't hard to call him Manuel.

-Manuel.

As he called, Manuel felt satisfied.

Suddenly, Luca seemed like the boy in front of him was more comfortable than Cristian. Although they

looked identical, their characters were totally different.

As he was thinking, the boy sitting across from him suddenly asked.

-Uncle Luca, do you like Aunt Anna?

Hearing this, Luca almost choked on his own saliva. Then he looked at him surprised and shifty.

How could his thoughts be guessed by a child?

Especially early on? Did he show himself obviously?

Or to say: could Anna also sense him?

At the thought, Luca's face grew worse.

Unconsciously, Luca glanced sideways at the wound on her face. Before, he had hidden his love for Anna deep in his heart.

But now he had a very bad wound; he had already lost his qualification.

He saw Manuel, who was still looking at him for an answer, Luca could not help but float his head with his hands. But, when he was about to touch him, Luca stopped. After a while he retracted his hand and refused, smiling.

-What are you saying?

There was no qualification before, let alone now.

He no longer had the qualification to love that girl , nor to touch the little monkey in front of him.

Manuel saw everything Luca did. He saw him reach out his hand to the side of her head, but soon retracted it.

Manuel was not happy, -Uncle Luca, give me your hand.

Luca hesitated, -What? -then extended his hand. Manuel put his hand in a suitable position and then moved his head closer to his hand.

Luca felt the small head floating in his palm, which felt a little cold to him.

Looking at it, Luca could speak of nothing else.

-Uncle Luca, want is power, nothing more. If you want to touch my head, why do you withdraw your hand? I didn't say not to touch me.

Luca felt warm inside, not expecting Manuel's mind to be so mature as to guess what he was thinking.

"Wanting is power, that's all there is to it." Of course he told the truth that he loved Anna.

He dared not admit it, and even Anna did not know that he loved her.

It was because he thought too much, or the boy knew too much.

Impossible, he was only a boy of four or five, how could he know so much?

Luca gently touched the boy's head and shortly afterwards withdrew his hand.

-The adult world is very complicated, things are not so simple, it is very difficult to explain.

Manuel bowed his head, -Uncle Luca, look at my parents, they have complicated things, that's why they were separated for so many years.

Luca was silent.

It surprised him a little. Although he didn't feel like admitting it, it was the truth.

Chapter 919: Let's see Dad.

-Maybe," Luca smiled slightly.

Maybe he really was, but the worlds of adults and children were different.

As children, everyone could say, "Let's make peace."

As I got older, this phrase became harder and harder to say.

Among couples, friends and family members, it went like this.

-Uncle Luke, am I right?

-Yes, you are right.

-Do you like Aunt Anna?

Luca said, -Why do you still ask? As a kid, why are you so interested in adult affairs?

Luca certainly had no intention of admitting that he loved Anna.

He had not had a chance before, let alone now, he did not have the qualifications.

-Uncle Luca, I am very curious.

Luca was about to say something, but was interrupted by the knock on the door, which was opened by

a nurse making rounds.

At the sight of her, Luca let out a sigh; he felt liberated.

After the nurse left, the room was quiet again.

He was grateful that Manuel had not asked him again. Luke thought for a while and said, "Manuel, I'm

going to get some fresh air outside, stay here, if anything happens, call me.

-Ok," he nodded, keeping a smile in his eyes.

Manuel did not think Uncle Luca was a bad person.

As he left, Luca sat in the chair in the hallway. He let out a sigh, relieved.

Manuel was alone in the room. After calling Luca a coward inside, he turned his head toward Cristian

lying on the bed.

-Bad Daddy, I haven't settled our score yet! Why did you faint?

But even if he had fainted, it did not affect the settlement of accounts.

Manuel thought for a while, and suddenly, he let slip a smile.

He approached Cristian's bed with short steps, took off his shoes and coat, climbed lightly onto the

bed, and then knelt beside Cristian.

Cristian was unconscious, his eyes closed.

After staying by his side, Manuel let out a loud groan, looking at his handsome face, "Bad Daddy, you have no advantage except a face identical to mine.

As he said this, Manuel suddenly reached out his hands, cupped his face and pulled him hard on both sides. While venting his anger, Manuel said, "Bad Daddy, you not only bully Mommy, but also me. You passed out without a sign, you attracted Mom's attention!

Cristian's handsome face was distorted by Manuel's chubby hands, which showed a mocking face.

He was grateful that his father had not undergone cosmetic surgery. If he had, the prosthesis would have been broken by his kneading.

Even when he was in the mood, he climbed directly on top of Cristian as if he were riding a horse and kept pinching Cristian's face.

When Manuel tried to take a picture of Cristian, Cristian reacted.

Manuel saw him blink, looking like he was about to wake up. He should not be allowed to know his mockery. Manuel left him alone and waited for a while. But Cristian did not wake up.

Therefore, Manuel took courage and stretched his hands toward the handsome face again.

Suddenly, one of Manuel's hands was grabbed by Cristian, who quickly opened his serious eyes. A

breath of danger enveloped him.

What?

Manuel did not think he would wake up so soon. Just now, he did not feel like waking up from sleep, yet

as soon as he woke up, he grabbed his little hand.

-What do you want? -Cristian said in a rough, serious voice because he had just woken up.

Probably because he had just regained consciousness, even his sanity was not restored. He held him

tightly to Manuel until he could see Manuel's face clearly. Gradually, the seriousness was dissipating.

At first Manuel just wanted to pinch his face to tease him, not expecting him to grab his hand as soon

as he woke up, even with great force.

As a child, he felt the pain very strongly.

Manuel frowned, raised his other hand and punched him without thinking.

-Bad Daddy, you hurt me.

With a sound, the small fist entered Cristian's left eye.

Cristian was speechless.

This fist woke him up completely.

He left the hospital, went back to Serena's rented house, lost his mind and became angry. Hearing a child's voice, he turned around and saw a boy identical to him, who punched him without him reacting.

And then Cristian pulled him out to speak, and memories flooded his mind, which could not connect with each other, but gave his mind a strong jolt, as if they wanted to break the blockade.

At that moment, Cristian felt a stabbing pain in his head. As he went to talk to Manuel about something, he lost consciousness.

The pain in his left eye helped restore his sanity. Cristian let go of his hand, let out a groan.

Once free, Manuel quickly pulled away from him, wanting to get out of bed quickly.

-Wait.

Observing his action, Cristian stopped him.

Manuel was stunned and stared at him.

-What do you want?

Although it had an angry tone, it was the naive voice of children. Together with the identical face,

Cristian could be almost sure that the child in front of him was his son.

Cristian looked at his wrist, which was red from the violence he had done to himself. He frowned, "I didn't do it on purpose, does it hurt?"

Cristian reached up and easily pulled him into his arms. Although he was a little boy, he was still small, his body was quite soft.

Holding him in his arms, Cristian also softened, not even worrying about the pain in his left eye but the wound in his wrist. Realizing that it was his son, his voice and tone became soft.

-Let me see.

Cristian lightly took his arm, covered his other hand in the wound and gently kneaded it.

He was very focused.

Manuel was frozen. It was the first time he felt his father's gentle and serious care, which became unreal compared to his mother.

Chapter 920: I'll take you home.

Manuel did not think he would ever have a day when he could feel his father's love and affection.

After all, in his impression, he still lived with his mother.

His mother treated him very well, his Aunt Anna and Uncle Matthew also loved and cared for him a lot.

If he had his father's affection, would it be the same as his uncle's?

But when he shared his mother with Aunt Anna, he knew that his father's and Uncle Matteo's loves

would be different. Of course, he did not say that Uncle Matteo and Aunt Anna did not love him like his parents.

On the contrary, they all treated him great.

It was just that some emotions would not be replaced.

The father was the father, the mother was the mother, they were different too.

As he watched Cristian knead his wound, Manuel felt bitter inside. Before long he realized that he was being touched by his father.

When Manuel reacted, he let out a loud groan and withdrew his hand.

Cristian remained a little confused and asked him, "What's wrong?"

Wanting to hold his hand again, surprisingly, Manuel pushed him away, got off the bed and walked away from him.

Seeing him standing away from him with a disgruntled look on his face, Cristian guessed that he was

angry about his attitude toward Serena.

Cristian tightened his lips, "Why are you so far away? Come.

At that point, Manuel grimaced, turned and walked away.

Cristian frowned, took off his blanket to leave. Probably because of the great action, a sharp pain in his head made him stop.

Unconsciously, he reached out his hands to clutch his head.

A white light flashed in his mind, accompanied by the scenes.

This situation had happened several times before.

Once was from seeing Serena, the other time was from seeing Beatrice, and the last time was from seeing Manuel.

So, her memory was stimulated again and again, and then would she break the block?

Closing his lips, Cristian was very unhappy, his eyes cold and deep. He was very sorry that he could not remember anything else, but what had happened in his eyes said it all.

Luca was in the hallway, suddenly, he saw the door open, from where Manuel came out .

He stood up quickly, his face slightly changed.

-Manuel, why are you going out?

Has something happened?

-Uncle Luca, my father is awake," Manuel said as he stood up.

When Luca heard him, he froze for a moment, but soon showed his joy.

-Mr. Cristian is awake? I'm going to see him.

Luca passed Manuel and entered the room.

When he entered, he felt strange, so he took him back together.

Manuel wanted to refuse. But suddenly the image of Cristian appeared in his mind, so he put his hands on Luca's neck.

They looked very intimate.

When Manuel pulled him close, Luca stiffened.

From a child to an adult, Luca had never hugged a child so intimately, especially Mr. Cristian's son. So intimate remained the distance! Suddenly, Luca felt that little boys were cute, too.

If only he could have one.

At the thought, Luca paused, not daring to imagine anything else.

He entered the room with Manuel.

Cristian was no longer in such pain, and he was ready to demand justice, unexpectedly, a tall adult came with Manuel.

At this scene, Cristian stopped, squinting alertly.

His son was familiar in the arms of a tall man, his hands clasped around his neck. What a closeness!

Who was the man?

Luke entered with Manuel; seeing him get up, he rejoiced.

He thanked him that Mr. Cristian was okay!

However, the idea did not last long, because Luca could feel Cristian's hostility and coldness.

Inexplicably, Luca was stunned.

He had just entered... Why did Cristian remain hostile toward him? He looked at him with poisoned eyes, which surprised him so much that he almost did not hold Manuel back.

Manuel secretly set a trap, sensing Cristian's anger, he clasped Luca with his arms. He looked more

familiar.

Luca moved very cautiously, feeling Manuel holding him tighter. He thought this boy was really very affectionate, perhaps because of some indescribable fate with him? Because he was not frightened by the ugly scar on his face, he even got his affection, which moved Luca very much.

However, the emotion did not last long, because Luca obviously felt Cristian's fierceness increase after Manuel hugged him tighter.

Luca paused for a while to think. Before long, he reacted.

It turned out that Manuel had used him as a weapon.

Luca shook off the emotion in a flash.

He really was Mr. Cristian's son. One should not have any expectations. Mr. Cristian was a demon, his son should be a little devil!

-You. -Cristian took one look at him and began to speak.

Luke immediately revealed his identity.

-Mr. Cristian, I am Luca, your assistant.

Luca was no fool, he quickly declared his identity. After all, he knew his character very well.

Indeed, upon hearing this, Cristian's eyes narrowed, their sharp aura halved.

-Assistant?

-Yes,|| Luca nodded as he tried to lower Manuel to the ground, then explained in a soft voice. I was

very worried after your accident, because I came with Master Manuel.

Assistant... Master Manuel.

These two titles allowed Cristian to quickly distinguish the identities of the two in front of him.

The ferocity disappeared, replaced by indifference.

After learning that Luca was his assistant and not a threat, Cristian parted Luca's serious gaze toward

Manuel.

-Piccolo, come here.

Manuel squeezed Luca's neck quickly and shook his head.

Cristian narrowed his eyes again.

Luca gave an embarrassed laugh, muttering to Manuel.

-The gentleman is calling you, go.

Manuel grabbed him firmly so that Luca could barely breathe. Luca was helpless.

-Uncle Luca, daddy is very bad. Hurry, call my mother to take me home, I don't want to stay with daddy,

I want to go home.

Luca and Cristian were speechless.

As for Serena, Cristian's gaze softened, but before long he regained his indifference. Cristian pulled

Manuel close, and at the same time said, "No need to call your mother, I'll take you home.