

## **Virginity 921**

Chapter 921: Proud Manuel

Hearing this, Luca bent down and lowered him to the ground, muttering, -Well, dear Manuel, go to your father.

Luca remembered something and turned to Cristian.

-Mr. Cristian, are you all right? You just fainted, I don't know how you feel now since you woke up, should I call the doctor?

Cristian half-closed his lips. Except for the pain in his head when he woke up, there were no other symptoms. He probably guessed the cause. The brain had been stimulated, and memories were about to break the blockage, so this symptom ensued.

If that was all it was, what was wrong with him?

Cristian said in a cold voice, "No need, let's go now.

Manuel kept silent.

Although he did not want to admit it, but he was really impressed by his father's words. Manuel felt his heart stop in an instant. Finally, he unconsciously approached Cristian.

When he reached him, Cristian took him in his arms and Manuel let out a groan and turned his head

away.

-Bad Daddy, it's not that I like going out with you, it's that I want to see Mommy.

At this scene, Luca shook his head hopelessly.

Mr. Cristian's son was quite proud.

-OK.

Cristian paid no attention to what he said.

However, he was alone in her arms instead of being in the arms of other men. Even if it had been his assistant, it would have bothered him.

Cristian thought about it, casually glancing at Luca.

Luca was ready to leave with Cristian, suddenly, he felt a look fall on his face, which made him stiffen.

Before long, this look was divided.

Because Cristian left with Manuel.

Although he was very concerned about Mr. Cristian's health, his face was seen without any problem.

Moreover, compared to Ms. Serena, she was the person who was more concerned about him.

So it is better to let her worry about Mr. Cristian.

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The living room sank into an awkward silence. No one said anything.

Angelo did not expect Cristian to go to the hospital because of the stimulated memory.

In Angelo's mind was the worry that Cristian would hate him if the memory was restored. Until then,

would this grandson he had recognized with difficulty abandon him?

And who would inherit the Calligaris family property?

Angelo cast a glance at Beatrice, who sat lazily in her chair, looking very tepid.

If he left her the inheritance, perhaps she could donate it without thinking.

Although she could do good if she gave it to him, it was all the fruit of her whole life.

When she found Cristian, she planned to get him committed to the Landi family and donate part of his

inheritance, the surplus of which goes to Cristian.

But if Cristian recovered, he was afraid of....

Angelo thought about it. Inside, he let a heavy sigh escape.

If he had known that no one would inherit his estate, he would not have worked so hard.

Looking at the two in silence, Domenico felt very embarrassed. He felt very cut off. Domenico glanced at Angelo, then spoke.

-Mrs. Beatrice, how is Cristian?

Do we have to go to the hospital?

Hearing this, Beatrice lazily replied.

-No, he just fainted from the stimulant, everything is fine. He managed to survive in that plane crash, you can tell he is very lucky, Domenico, don't worry.

When he heard that Cristian was okay, Domenico was relieved, nodding his head.

Suddenly, Angelo looked up.

-I am worried, Domenico, come with me to the hospital.

-Don't you see that we are staying here so as not to disturb Cristian's recovery? Do you also want to go to the hospital to disturb him in the middle of the night? -said Beatrice, with a cold smile.

First of all, I don't agree.

Angelo frowned, unable to bear talking to his daughter.

-Beatrice, Cristian is my grandson, like his grandfather, shouldn't I go to the hospital to see him?

Besides, look at what you said, what do you mean I'm going to bother him?

-What do you mean it's not? -Beatrice gave him an ironic look. After saving him, you took advantage of the amnesia, took him home, changed his last name to erase the past. You say everything is done for him, in reality, you are selfish, you are afraid that no one will inherit your property. If you really want to leave him the inheritance, there will be nothing left to discuss. But if I really did it for his sake, I would not have done such things. Serena has already been with him for so many years, and now she is pregnant. When I was young, you already killed my sister, and now, you want to kill your nephew? Do you want to say goodbye to the black-haired man again to wake up?

Hearing the phrase "say goodbye to the black-haired man," Angelo stiffened, as if he had been struck.

Looking at her, Angelo turned around excitedly, his mouth trembling.

Beatrice did not think of Angelo at all; she continued: -Now you are left with two choices. If you accept all this, maybe Cristian will still call you grandfather in the future, you can come without shame to eat like today. If you still cling to selfish thoughts, I know you won't make it, and in the end you may end up with nothing.

Domenico broke out in a sweat when he heard this. Mrs. Beatrice, whom he had not seen for many years, became very facetious. She did not respect Mr. Angelo in front of so many people.

Anna was very surprised, not expecting Cristian's aunt to be so strong. While she thought Angelo was an entrepreneur worth more than 10 billion, she did not dare to speak up. He was surprised that Beatrice was telling the whole truth.

He thought he should leave, after all, it was the Calligaris family business.

As a guest, he listened to all the details.

However, now she didn't dare to leave, she had to stay as a dummy.

Serena was also quiet.

Although she was grateful for saving Cristian, depending on the situation, Beatrice's words were correct.

If Angelo had tried to prevent them from being together, she was sure he would not have succeeded.

Just as he was about to explode, there was the sound of the door opening.

Chapter 922: Neither of them has a conscience.

-Let me down, bad daddy, let me down, I want to find mommy.

In a silence, the naive child's voice dreamed clearly from the hall.

Everyone's faces changed.

Before long, the door was heard to close.

Serena stood for a while, then abruptly stood up toward the door. Beatrice and Anna also stood up. At

the same time, Domenico and Angelo looked at each other, doubt in their eyes.

A good while later, Domenico said, "Maybe Mr. Cristian is coming.

Until then, Angelo got up on crutches.

Serena had not yet reached the door, she saw Cristian entering with Manuel, and also the cold air

outside. He was a little pale from the cold, but his figure was still erect, as if he did not feel the cold at

all.

Most importantly, there was a bruise over his left eye.

Manuel was held by one hand, like a chick.

-Let me go, you are a bad father.

From the outside Manuel wanted to get down and walk himself, but no matter how hard he tried,

Cristian would not let him go.

He only held him with one hand, but Manuel could not get free.

Finally, he gasped for breath.

Manuel felt very discouraged, he thought his father had great strength, so he had taken the opportunity that he did not have such strength because he was a child, not yet grown up.

-What are you doing...? -Serena hesitated without another word.

At that moment, Cristian should lie down in the hospital, how had he come so abruptly with Manuel?

Too much had happened that day.

Suddenly, Cristian broke the silence that had already taken several days, questioned Serena about who the child on her lap was, while she still had not prepared the explanation, Manuel had appeared at her house from afar. He had let Cristian lean over to punch him, which immediately sent him to the hospital. Then they returned home, where Angelo suddenly appeared.

And now Cristian was back with Manuel.

But what the hell! So much had happened, one after another. She felt that her psychological defenses were about to collapse.



Serena shook her head, reached out to shake her head.

She believed that everything that had happened that day was not true.

She felt a pain in her head.

Suddenly, someone grabbed her wrist. Serena was stunned. When she raised her head, she saw

Cristian approaching her side. He reached out with his free hand and pulled her under.

Cristian's hand replaced hers to pause where she had just squeezed.

-Are you not all right?

Said Cristian, in a gruff voice.

The gruff voice and the coldness of his fingers brought Serena back to reality. She looked at the people

in front of her with glazed eyes.

She finally realized that everything that had happened that night was true.

-Mom, are you all right? -Manuel resisted Cristian, and as soon as he heard Cristian, he stopped, his

anxious eyes focused on Serena for information.

The father and son were caring for him so much. Serena felt taken aback, excitedly shaking her head,

"I'm fine."

-Why are you here? Aren't you recovering in the hospital? said Beatrice, who approached with Anna.

Seeing Luca not far away, Anna screamed inwardly, ran toward him in small steps and then hid behind him.

Luca did not understand.

-Fantastic, I've been the only stranger here, now you come along, finally I have a companion," Anna explained.

Luca was speechless.

When he had just seen her running toward him, a strange feeling assailed him. But when he heard her, all images shattered.

"I shouldn't have any expectations of her," Luca said secretly.

Beatrice's concern was clearly visible. When he saw her, Cristian had doubts about her identity. When

he had seen her before, fragments flashed through his mind as well. Then she...

Beatrice noticed that he was looking at her.

Remembering the doctor's words, she asked him, "Have you regained your memory?"

As he said this, everyone's eyes focused on Cristian.

The doctor had reported. Whether or not he could regain his memory would not be known until he woke

up. They were not in the hospital, of course they did not know how Cristian was doing after he woke up.

No one knew whether he had recovered or not.

Manuel had already appeared. The hidden secret was already revealed, the need to keep it was now

lost.

Cristian frowned, his mouth tight.

-Daddy is very bad, he has no conscience, no memory.

Manuel looked disappointed, not avoiding reaching out to knead Cristian's distorting face.

Everyone was silent.

Although Cristian frowned, he looked helplessly under his eyes, as if closing his eyes to Manuel's

kneading.

Angelo and Domenico came next.

When he heard Cristian, Angelo remembered Beatrice's words again. Although he did not want to

admit it, Beatrice's words had really affected him.

He was no more than old bones, nor did he have much time left to live. Besides, there had been so many accidents during his life that he might die suddenly one day.

Would he even care about all the desires he had had up to that point?

Angelo even thought that if Cristian remembered everything that had happened, he would let him do whatever he wanted. He only recognized him as a grandfather.

Of course, these were the thoughts that Angelo had just had, no one knew.

As he approached, Angelo immediately saw a little boy on Cristian's arm, he looked to be about 4 or 5 years old. Angelo was surprised, he unconsciously looked up at Domenico.

Domenico also saw the child.

Because Manuel was kneading Cristian's face, only the back of his head was visible. Manuel's face could not be seen.

But an idea had quickly formed in Angelo's mind.

He looked at the back of the boy's head and also at Cristian's deformed face, which was not angry; in fact, it only showed helplessness.

Was it him...

Was he Cristian's son?

No, how was it possible? So he had inquired. Although the two of them had been together for a long time, they were not very good together, they had often been separated and reunited, mainly because they had no children.

So he separated them directly with cruelty.

But now, who was this child who appeared out of nowhere?

As she kneaded his face, Manuel felt a look fall on his back, so he stopped and slowly turned his head.

Chapter 923: Doesn't great-grandfather love me?

Angelo realized that the boy was turning around. At first, he thought about whether he was correct in his thinking or whether further investigation into the identity of this child would be necessary.

He held the thought until Angelo saw Manuel's face.

This face...

Angelo's eyes went wide, staring at Manuel in disbelief.

In an instant, he suspected he had eye problems. Or maybe he was so worried about his grandson that

he mistook the boy's face for Cristian's, but it was obviously a boy's face.

But it was obviously a boy's face.

Although identical to Cristian, Manuel's face was still very naïve, there were black, clean, clear eyes.

He referred to the cleanliness and simplicity that belong to children.

Compared to Cristian, his eyes were very serious like those of an eagle. Although they were also black,

they did not have the temperature.

-Ah? -As soon as their gazes met, Manuel asked curiously, -Who is Grandpa?

Actually, he had known Angelo's identity.

But if he showed it to the adults, he was sure they would be very surprised.

As much as he hated Angelo, Beatrice did not dare to challenge Angelo to Manuel so as not to set a

bad example; after all, he was a child, not yet grown up.

Manuel was at a good time to learn and copy adult behavior.

He could not fight Angelo, at the same time, he did not feel like introducing him to Manuel, so he turned

his head the other way.

A moment of silence later, Angelo's trembling voice was heard.

-You, you are...

Dominic approached Angelo and murmured, -Sir, you have a face identical to Cristian's, you must be

Mr. Cristian's son.

Angelo felt a strong jolt in his chest, he could not say a word.

Cristian and that woman already had a son?

And was it that big?

Serena smiled and said softly to Manuel, "Manuel, he is your father's grandfather.

She didn't dare say he was her great-grandfather - what if Angelo didn't want to, or wasn't happy to

hear her words?

He simply presented their relationship.

He didn't care whether Angelo recognized him or not.

-Daddy's grandfather? -Manuel blinked, looking innocently at Angelo, -Mom, should I call him great-

grandfather?

Serena hesitated a little, slowly, looking at Angelo.

It was seen that Angelo approached Manuel enthusiastically. She said incoherently, -Yes, I am ... your great-grandfather, you....

Although it took a long time to say it, Manuel suddenly opened his arms to him.

Angelo remained rigid, not knowing how to react.

-What...

Cristian said indifferently, in a cold voice.

-He asked for your arm.

Angelo did not react at all.

In fact, he didn't think the two of them had such a great son, surprisingly, he asked for his arms at first sight.

-Well? -Seeing him unresponsive, Manuel turned anxiously and turned his gaze from Angelo to Serena:

-Mom, doesn't great-grandpa love me? Well, he doesn't like to hug me....

Serena did not have the right words to answer.

It was unbelievable that this little boy was giving her a hard time.

It was a very awkward situation, so how to respond? If so, it would offend him. On the contrary, she



didn't think it was right...

Why didn't she ask your father? While calling him "Bad Father," she had forgotten to pass the problem on to him for him to deal with.

As Serena groaned inwardly, Angelo said in a trembling voice.

-No, no...how could I not like him?

Angelo struggled to calm himself. Finally finishing his sentence at the same time, he stretched out his hands toward Manuel.

-Come, let me give you a hug.

Manuel blinked, staring at him motionless for a while.

Angelo froze nervously when he saw Manuel's eyes on him, -Are you angry about what happened? I

didn't do it on purpose?

I...

Still not having finished speaking, Manuel opened his arms and threw himself at him. Angelo picked him up in a hurry.

Angelo was old and not as strong as young people, so he supported himself with a crutch.

However, he was still able to pick up Manuel.

As he hugged him, Angelo's pulse quickened. Angelo's hands were old but strong. Although Angelo

tried hard to hide it, his hands were trembling.

The affection in his arms...

He was her great-grandson!

His relative!

Except for Beatrice and Cristian, he was her family.

As if there was something stuck in his heart and throat, he could not make a sound. In his arms,

Manuel squeezed his neck to please him, which seemed very cute and cuddly.

Of course, Manuel knew that Angelo had given his mother a hard time.

He had listened to Aunt Anna, who no longer felt like talking.

So Manuel thought carefully and decided to find his mother so that justice could be done and his great-

grandfather and father could be persuaded.

Seeing this scene, Beatrice could not help but complain.

-Really, have you never hugged a child?

As she complained, she was also helpless.

Of course, Serena noticed Angelo's emotion and lovingly wrinkled her lips.

She did not expect Angelo to love Manuel very much, although he seemed very emotional.

She did not know if Angelo found out that she and Cristian had a child, would he do what she wanted?

Angelo held him carefully. He dared not hold him tightly because he feared he would hurt Manuel if he struggled.

For a long time, Angelo took back his voice, which was still angry. He said to Manuel, "Well Manuel, call me great-grandfather.

Manuel gave a smile, showing his white teeth. He said as he asked, "Great-grandfather, nice to meet you, my name is Manuel.

Manuel's words struck Angelo in the heart.

Suddenly, Angelo felt the front scene give way. Angelo thought anxiously, "Am I dreaming?" Gradually, he felt darker and darker in front of him....

Finally...

Next to him, Cristian changed his face and took Angelo in his arms.

Angelo was so excited that he fainted.

Chapter 924: There are differences between men and women.

No one thought that Angelo would faint.

Thanks to Cristian's quick reaction, otherwise he would have fallen down with Manuel.

Seeing that Cristian was supporting them, the others rushed to help him.

Even though Beatrice hated Angelo, seeing him fall, she had to speak, -Get him up and lay him on the bed.

Beatrice's words worked. Before long, Angelo was on the bed. Beatrice went ahead to control the body.

Manuel had already been taken by Serena. Now he lay worried and calm in Serena's arms.

Everyone waited beside the bed.

Cristian half-opened his lips and said, "Call the ambulance.

Although he did not know why Angelo had suddenly fainted, it gave him a familiar impression: wasn't it similar to what had happened to him a short time ago?

He had lost consciousness after hugging Manuel.

So. there was no telling how Manuel had reacted.

Was he nervous?

But at that moment he was stimulated by the memory, and Angelo?

-No need.

After checking him, Beatrice calmly stood up and explained lightly, -He just fainted from emotion. There is no need for the ambulance, no need to go to the hospital.

Hearing this, Serena felt relieved. It turned out that he fainted because he was too excited.

Better than another cause.

But... because of Manuel?

Thinking about it, Serena looked again at Manuel, who was in her arms. Probably because he had guessed Serena's thoughts, Manuel's face immediately became pitiful and pulled Serena's neck with loss.

At this scene, Beatrice narrowed her eyes and then said, "Serena, stop picking up Manuel.

-What?" Without thinking that Beatrice was pointing at them, Serena and Manuel surprisingly turned

toward Beatrice. What's wrong?

Beatrice broke Cristian's gaze toward Serena.

-Have you forgotten what the doctor told you a while ago? When we went to the hospital for the medical examination.

Everyone was doubtful.

-Normally you should not carry heavy things when you are pregnant. Also, you have the symptom of miscarriage and the fetus is not stable. Even if Manuel is your son, he is old enough, it is better not to carry him.

When Beatrice mentioned the abortion symptom, Cristian suddenly narrowed his eyes.

Some time ago, when he had sent her to the hospital, the doctor had told him. Now he remembered that Serena had accompanied him on that night when Magdalena had given him the aphrodisiac.

And on that night they had made love many times.

When he woke up the next day, Serena was gone. She has...

Cristian looked at Serena, who was startled by Beatrice's words. Serena blinked, -There's nothing wrong, I'm just hugging....

Before she could finish the words, Cristian grabbed Manuel's hands.

Manuel was not satisfied; he thought Serena's arms were fragrant and soft.

However, Beatrice's words allowed him to let go of her hands and return to his father's arms.

In anger, Manuel pinched Cristian's face.

Cristian frowned, without saying anything, at the same time, he gave Serena a deep look, -Let me.

Serena remained silent.

Now the explanation would not be necessary if she did not wear it.

Since childhood Manuel had lacked parental love. It was better to be hugged by Cristian.

- Well, you go out first, I am here to see.

Beatrice kicked everyone out except Domenico. Then she sat on the side of the bed. A little after

looking at him, she said coldly, -If you weren't Manuel's great-grandfather, I wouldn't save you.

Seeing this, Domenico unconsciously touched his nose.

After he was gone, Anna could not help but say, -Serena, Aunt Beatrice said...|| Anna looked at her

worriedly.

This was not the time to be pregnant after all. When the pregnancy was confirmed, the incident happened to Cristian. Serena suffered a lot on her own. Although it was not what she wanted, things had already happened.

Serena cast her a look, "I'm fine, don't worry."

Anna thought carefully, her eyes fixed on the family of three. Suddenly she said, "Manuel, do you want to sleep with me tonight?"

Cristian tightened his lips. Before Manuel could answer, he said, "No."

Anna was speechless.

Cristian added, with deep eyes, "You are a guest, have a good rest."

Hearing this, Serena also reacted and nodded, "Yes, I will prepare the guest rooms for you."

Anna, come and help me.

So the two left.

After they left, Manuel did not take his eyes off Cristian.

"Why can't I sleep with Aunt Anna?"

At the question, Cristian looked at him coldly, in a cold tone: "Because you're a boy."



-So what?

- There are differences between men and women.

Manuel let out a groan: -But I haven't grown up yet, and Aunt Anna doesn't care!

-I do care.

He slept with another woman instead of his parents, what was he thinking?

Off to the side, as he watched, Luca groaned inwardly.

If he had wanted to meet Manuel, he would have said so, why did he make excuses? Manuel was only

a 4 or 5 year old boy, he was so small, why did he tell him that there are differences between men and

women?

Of course, Luca dared to say it only inside.

Finally, Cristian returned to the room with Manuel.

Serena and Anna would get ready together.

When he opened the door to the guest room, he found that the bed was ready with the comforter.

Serena was a little surprised by what Cristian had told her.

He said all the rooms were ready for her to choose what she wanted.

Anna reached her and took her by the arm as soon as there were no other people, -What happened?

Aunt Beatrice said she has the symptom of miscarriage, when you were alone abroad, didn't you take

care of yourself?

If I had known so, I would have gone with you, really!

-Okay, don't worry, I'm fine, it's just an accident.

As for the cause of the abortion symptom, Serena remembered what had happened that night, the

roots of her ears reddened.

Chapter 925: There is still plenty of time for that.

-Incident? So many accidents, they worry me too.

Suddenly, Serena thought of a problem: "Tonight, the rooms are not enough for everyone.

This apartment had two living rooms and three bedrooms. One for Cristian and herself, one for Angelo,

one left.

For Beatrice, Anna and Luca ...

three more were needed.

-What? Nothing. If there aren't enough, I can book a hotel.

Hearing this, Serena could not help but frown. They were tired from the trip from home; they hadn't eaten much at the family dinner either. I would even let them go out for a hotel, how could I let them have a bad night out?

-No, I think of a way.

After careful consideration, he said, "I see, we have three rooms, one for the three of us, you, Aunt Beatrice and me. One for Cristian, Manuel and Luca. And the last one for Cristian and Domenico's grandfather.

Anna hesitated, "A bed for three people? Really?"

She looked at the bed behind Serena, suddenly her eyes popped out of their sockets.

It was a huge, specially customized bed that was not only big enough for three people, but could easily fit four.

Immediately, Anna forgot what she had just asked. It was good to have money.

-Are you sure she will let me sleep with you tonight? After all, on this emerging situation, I think you have something to say to Cristian.

I had just advised Manuel to sleep with her, also for this reason.

He wanted to take Manuel with him to give Cristian and Serena some private space so they would have time to talk.

Serena was stunned. About the current situation, it was true that she had a lot of questions for Cristian, but ... until that moment, she felt she had nothing to say.

Then Serena said, "All right, there is still plenty of time for that. I don't mind saying it later, I don't have to say it tonight.

Anna said, -Ok, if that's the case, I won't say anything else.

Honestly, it's a little strange that all three of us are sleeping in one room.... And besides, I'm hungry. It's not possible to eat at home again in this situation. I'd better get a hotel reservation, by the way, I could find something to eat.

Serena was speechless.

This woman!

Serena thought carefully, "When Cristian's grandfather wakes up, we will meet again for a simple meal.

After all, it was not too late to eat, they would still have time to digest.

Serena stopped asking Anna, turned directly to leave, only to be greeted by Beatrice, who left the room. Serena stepped forward and said, "Aunt Beatrice, how is grandpa?"

Hearing her, Beatrice cast a glance: -Why are you nervous? He wants to break you, are you still worried about him?

Serena paused for a moment at her words, then said lightly with a downward glance.

-Be that as it may, he is the person who saved Cristian, I thank him very much, period.

Beatrice looked at her quietly, with a slight smile.

Really, Cristian did not take the wrong people.

In her eyes, Serena was a healthy person.

Although Angelo had done a lot of rolls, Serena ignored the previous ones, because he only pointed out the important good ones.

She really admired her mind.

If it had been her, faced with such a stubborn grandfather, Beatrice would have burst out in anger at his temper and not even thought deeply.

But Serena thought about it.

-If that is the case, I will say no more.

-Wait... -Serena informed her of the decision.

Beatrice heard it and shook her head.

-Don't consider me, I have booked the hotel.

Otherwise, the money will be wasted, right? Besides, Angelo won't stay either, you just have to think about Anna and Luca.

-But...

-Stop insisting, everyone has their own choice, it's up to each one.

Beatrice had already said everything she wanted, so it was better not to say anything else. Serena had to swallow what she was about to say.

Angelo soon woke up.

After waking up, Angelo was lying in bed and staring rigidly at the ceiling.

Realizing that Angelo had woken up, Domenico rushed over.

-Sir?

Angelo unconsciously leaned toward the source of the voice.

-Sir, are you all right?

Turning Domenico's gaze to the scene in front of him, Angelo blinked and asked, -Where am I?

Domenico said, -Sir, have you forgotten what happened?

-Isn't this a dream?

Was the boy, who looked exactly like Cristian, real?

Did he really have a great-grandson?

As much as he thought about it, he felt it was not true.

-Sir, it's not a dream,|| Domenico coughed slightly. Really, Mr. Cristian and Mrs. Serena have a son, he

looks like he is 4 or 5 years old, he looks like Mr. Cristian.

The most important thing is that Mrs. Serena is pregnant, and also, I heard that the state of the fetus is

not certain, it has the sign of miscarriage.

Upon hearing this, Angelo immediately opened his eyes wide.

-What are you saying?

It had a sign of miscarriage, how could it?

He was her future great-grandson.

Angelo got up quickly, but was stopped by his advanced age. Domenico had to help him out of bed.

When Angelo hurried to leave, Domenico said hopelessly, "Sir, don't worry, Mrs. Serena is fine.

-You didn't say.

-Nothing, there is Mrs. Beatrice, she is a doctor.

Angelo was relieved and began to remember what had happened.

-What happened?

-Sir, you were so excited that you fainted.

So excited? Imagining Manuel's face, he couldn't help floating his hands, -Is it true that I have a great-grandson?

-It is true," Domenico smiled. If so, won't it prevent them from being together?

As he listened, Angelo's face and tone became stern.

-Domenicus.

-Sir, everything I said came from my heart. You thought the two were separate and combined, so you



wanted to reselect a spouse for Mr. Cristian, but now? In fact, they are in love, they also have children.

If they were to separate now, it would be really....

It would be really inhumane.

Domenico did not dare to finish the sentence.

Apparently Angelo had already guessed what he meant. With a dark face, he muttered: - Did I separate

them? Have you ever seen them falter?

Chapter 926: Solidity

Domenico realized that Angelo's resistance had made the two people even more determined to be

together.

"In the world, there is nothing but inevitability.

Otherwise, Cristian will not fall in love with Serena again after losing his memory."

Domenico thought.

-Are you right, then, that you will never force Cristian to commit to Miss Magdalena again? -Domenic

asked.

His words immediately angered Angelo, who scolded him, -Did I force them to get married?

What are you saying? Besides, she cannot marry Cristian, considering Magdalene's current situation.

Domenico complained, considering Magdalene's situation, -how could such a nice girl do such a thing?

They both let out a sigh.

However, it did not take long for Angelo to remember something important.

He now had a great-grandson and had to go and take another look at him.

Then, with Dominic's help, Angelo left the room, but there was no one in the hallway.

This made Angelo confused, "nothing is happening and it's all just my illusion?"

At the same time, Serena and Anna returned.

When they entered, their gazes met Angelo's.

Serena was amazed and asked with a smile, -Grandpa, you're awake, how are you? Are you okay?

The treatment made Angelo uncomfortable, however, when Serena married Cristian, he would surely be her family in the end.

The problem was that he had not yet accepted their relationship, so it was like a thorn in his heart.

A disdainful sound came out of his nose, he did not answer Serena, but asked, "What are you doing outside?"

Serena and Anna exchanged a look.

-We accompanied Beatrice until she got into the car, and then she went back to the hotel,|| Serena explained.

-Beatrice went back to the hotel? -Angelo frowned and asked.

-Yes,|| Serena replied.

Angelo thought she could have stayed here a little longer to spend more time with her great-grandson tonight, but it didn't look like she could. Otherwise, his little daughter would scold him.

Then, clearing his throat, Angelo said: -he....

-It's very late, why don't you stay here? Since I didn't eat much at dinner, I'll cook spaghetti for us, what do you think?

"Are you inviting me?"

At this thought, Angelo said proudly, -spaghetti? I don't like it at all, Domenico and I will leave right away.

Like Beatrice's guess, no doubt Angelo would not stay here.

-All right, I think spaghetti is too easy for Angelo, and now, no problem,|| Serena thought.

-We'll take you downstairs,|| said Serena.

Angelo was speechless, and he didn't think Serena would hold him back at all.

Angelo was very angry, but he asked to go out alone. If he cried about his broken milk jug, that would be a shame.

Then he came out leaning on a stick, he seemed to be very irritable, Domenico quickly followed him.

Serena and Anna accompanied them downstairs.

The driver had waited a long time downstairs and fell asleep in the car.

Domenico approached and knocked on the car window, and the driver suddenly woke up, then opened the car door and said respectfully, "Please.

Angelo turned his head toward Serena, when their gazes met, the girl immediately made a smile .

-Be very careful," Serena said.

To Angelo's surprise, Serena did not say a word to detain him, no doubt she was waiting for him to leave.

Angelo withdrew his gaze, said nothing to her, and went directly into the car.

In contrast to him, a smile was on Domenico's face,

-Well, let's go back first. It's freezing, Miss Serena, get in the house now!

-Thank you very much, Domenico, just to say hello,|| Serena replied.

-All right.

Then Domenico also got into the car, the driver closed the door, and they slowly disappeared from the parking lot.

Looking at Serena's silhouette in the rearview mirror, Angelo lamented, -Serena was being affectionate, however, when she heard I was leaving, she was quick to send me down.

For his part, Domenico noticed that Angelo was complaining, but he could not help but ask a question.

-Do you feel like staying?

-Who says so? -Angelo immediately replied.

-Well... -Domenico smiled awkwardly, and said, -After hearing your words, I thought you might want to stay.

Even if it's true, it's all to share more time with my great-grandson, and what's the result?

Not the great-grandson, nor the housing," Angelo said.

Mr. Angelo, you can't say that, Miss Serena said she had prepared the clean room for us, also she invited us for dinner. But you refused it," Domenico replied.

-Did I refuse? -Angelo shouted, -Well, why didn't you try to keep me a little longer?

Domenico said nothing.

After a long silence, Domenico stood at Angelo's side and said,

-Sir, I think Serena definitely wanted to invite you to stay at her house, but you are her grandfather, if you refused, I would never disobey your opinions, it's all to make you look more cheerful.

And then Domenico gave a silent sigh.

"When did Angelo become so proud?

If you want to stay, then stay, why do you pay so much attention to how people treat him?" thought

Domenico.

-Why are you defending her? -Angelo asked.

-No, of course not... -Domenico replied.

-Well, talk no more! -said Angelo.

Without remedy, Domenico shut his mouth.

Returning home with Serena, Anna was silent for a long time and then said, -I really don't think Mr.

Angelo wanted to go out.

-How could he? -Serena said with surprise, -Beatrice said Grandpa wouldn't stay. Besides, he made a sorry expression at the -noodles."

-Is it just my misperception? -Anna murmured.

When they arrived home, Serena was about to prepare spaghetti for dinner, but Anna stopped her and let her go because she wanted to show off her cooking skills, so Serena came out of the kitchen and offered her a stage.

So, Serena put away all the useless food and left the kitchen.

She really felt like eating after leaving the hospital.

However, she did not think that so much would happen, and now she was not really in the mood to savor it slowly.

Chapter 927: Midnight Insomnia.

Because Cristiane took Manuel into the bedroom, the two did not go out.

No one knew what he was doing in the room.

Serena thought for a while and opened the door. When she entered the bedroom, she found the two people sitting on the carpet, watching her.

It seemed that it was not a good time for her to interrupt them; Cristian and Manuel were not talking at the moment.

-What are you doing here? -Serena asked.

At the sound of her voice, Manuel immediately stood up, and then ran to her very quickly.

-Mom! -quoted Manuel.

Almost reaching her leg, Manuel stopped abruptly.

Manuel stood in front of Serena, looking at her and remembering his father's words.

-Christian's words existed in Manuel's mind.

And after these words, Manuel thought it was unfair and asked, -Why?

Manuel thought, -You are such a bad father, you treat Mom very badly, and on top of that you don't allow me to approach Mom.

Cristian said in a cold tone, -Did you not hear me? Serena is pregnant, don't act like before, don't go



near her, don't throw yourself on her, do you understand?

Manuel was very angry, but he had to admit that he was right, and he had heard Beatrice's words.

Now his mother was weak and needed more care, so he could not act as before, asking his mother to join him.

-That sucks, Manuel thought.

After some thought, Manuel declared, -Well, if I can't do it, you can't do it either. I'm a child, but you're an adult, you can't go near mom.

At his words, Cristian's brow furrowed.

-I am measured,|| denied Cristian.

-No!" shouted Manuel.

When father and son were engaged in a heated discussion on the subject, Serena entered, so the two people fell silent.

After all, they did not want Serena to know.

However, when he saw Serena, Manuel unconsciously ran to his mother to ask for a hug.

He immediately remembered the dialogue between Cristian and him, so he stopped.

Serena looked at Manuel with a puzzled look on her face.

-What happened?" asked Serena.

No doubt her little son wanted to hug her, but he stopped suddenly, his behavior leaving Serena in confusion.

Manuel blinked his clear eyes and explained in his immature voice, -Daddy told me you are pregnant, that's why I can't approach you often, all this is to protect the baby from danger.

Serena said nothing and turned her gaze to Cristian.

She never thought they would talk about such things in the room.

-It doesn't matter, as long as you don't bump my belly, no problem," Serena said, crouching down and stroking Manuel's head with a smile on her mouth.

Immediately, Manuel shook his head in pure denial; there was firmness in his eyes.

-It can't be, Mom, it's a treaty between Dad and me, we can't get close to Mom often," Manuel replied.

At his words, Cristian looked at him with narrowed eyes, it was a sense of danger, and he could not remember when he had said it. To see, Manuel was more frightened than that of his imagination.

Then Cristian stood up and took Manuel directly.

-Yeah, it's a bargain," Cristian said.

Manuel thought, -Dad admitted it to Mom, my God, I can't believe it. Ah, I get it, he's absolutely not going to keep the commitment.'

He was about to say something, but was interrupted by Serena.

-Anna made spaghetti, let's eat it now, it's very late and it won't be long before she goes to bed,|| said

Serena.

-All right," Cristian replied.

Cristian laughed slightly, pinched Manuel's face and then led him out of the bedroom.

What he wanted to say disappeared with Cristian's acts, he could only look at him and said in a low tone, -bad daddy.

There was a giggle in Cristian's mouth, it was an expression of triumph.

Cristian thought, -You want to cheat? But I am the more experienced one.

Manuel said nothing, crossing his hands on his chest.

-This time I surrender to you, he who has patience sees his revenge, one day I will show you my strength,|| Manuel thought.

They all sat around the table to eat spaghetti.

Today was New Year's Eve, they should have had a good dinner together, but now they were eating spaghetti because of many coincidences.

Fortunately, Anna cooked very well, even though it was just the simple spaghetti, which had whetted everyone's appetite.

After dinner, Cristian took Manuel in his arms and said, "It's shower time.

-I haven't finished my dinner yet," Manuel thought.

Anna took Serena by the arm and said in a cuddly tone, "Serena, the two of them seem to get along very well. You could sleep in my room tonight, what do you think?

Anna then pretended not to see the aggressive looks and avoided them directly.

Serena took no notice of the changing phenomena, nodded her head and said, -Okay.

Luca Russo also pretended not to perceive the phenomenon changes, silently eating his portion of spaghetti.

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Midnight.

Serena lay in bed, it was a long silence, what could only fascinate was Anna's breathing beside her.

She turned her head toward the window; she had found no sound in that environment.

It was already very late, in fact, she should have been asleep, but ... her pulse was strong, it seemed to beat in her veins.

Everything that had happened during the day quickly jumped into his mind.

Anna wanted to put him in her bedroom, and they chatted a lot before sleeping, thought they could talk about girl secrets until daylight. However, it didn't take long, Anna was already in her dreams.

-This is very good, Serena thought.

Serena hoped that she too could glue her eyes so easily, but she could not calm her emotions now.

Serena tossed and turned in bed.

She realized that she was suddenly thirsty and tried to drink some water.

Then, she got out of bed, grabbed her shoes and tiptoed toward the kitchen.

Leaving the room, Serena closed the door softly and did not turn on the living room light, heading straight for the kitchen.

When she reached her destination, with light outside the windows, Serena took a glass of water and drank it immediately.

As the water traveled to her stomach, it was full, Serena put the glass back in its place after using it, and was about to leave.

At that moment, she saw a fleeting shadow in the darkness.

It left her no time to react, the shadow was coming toward her and took her in its arms.

The breath was so familiar, it occupied the space around her, Serena froze, and she knew who the owner of the shadow was.

-It is Cristian...

-Did she also find it very difficult to sleep? thought Serena, originally, I thought she was the only one bothered by insomnia, however, she would have a new companion.

-Well, why couldn't he sleep?

-He's not ready to have another child yet, that's why he's too excited,|| Serena thought.

Then Serena raised her head and asked: -Why .....

Her lips were covered with darkness when she wanted to say something.

Chapter 928: Thirst.

In the darkness.

When nothing could be seen, people were more sensitive.

Serena wore only pajamas; she could feel Cristian's temperature through the clothes on her arms.

Cristian's body burns like fire.

Serena could clearly feel the temperature of his mouth, which covered her lips again and again. Finally,

not satisfied, he held her chin with his big hand and withdrew his mouth.

-Open your mouth," Cristian said.

Serena said nothing, nor did she move.

-Why do you talk when we kiss?

-You can talk, but that doesn't mean you can make a request now,|| Serena thought.

-Hey,|| Cristian said in the darkness, his voice hoarse, which was like talking with old wine in his throat.

Seeing that Serena said nothing, Cristian grabbed her chin and pulled her close until he heard her

breaths.

-Why don't you say anything,|| Cristian asked.

Finally Serena could not control her anger and shouted, -Stop! Stop.

However, the instant Serena caught her breath to complete the sentence, she was kissing him again,

and had successfully taken possession of the territory.

Her breath was more evident, she went to grasp Cristian's neck unconsciously, leaning her whole body

against him, without force, Serena closed her eyes, while her eyelashes trembled slightly.

Before long, Cristian was untangling the hair on the back of Serena's neck with his hand, brought his

mouth close to her ear and said in a low voice, "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

-How?" asked Serena.

When Serena turned her full attention to flirting with Cristian, she could not catch any of his words,

although she had heard Cristian say something, so she had doubts about the content.

The woman's demeanor was so candid and graceful that it kindled her love.

However, he heard some footsteps in the hall, which were very clear in the darkness, Cristian hugged

Serena closely, and looked out with narrowed eyes.



Someone was speaking in an immature voice in the living room.

-Dad, is that you?

It was undoubtedly Manuel's voice.

But when he recognized his voice, Cristian frowned unpleasantly.

-I clearly remember that you slept, why do you wake up in the middle of the night? What do you want to do, thought Cristian.

-Dad," Manuel said in a cuddly tone.

In the past, he had never spoken to him with such a gentle attitude, however, it seemed that at that moment, Cristian believed that Manuel had some secret plan.

Cristian's frown deepened, and after hearing Manuel's voice, all of Serena's excitement gave way to caution.

-Manuel is coming, Serena thought.

What she did first was push Cristian away, to Cristian's surprise, so Serena was able to get out of his embrace easily, and then she fixed his clothes.

She had turned him as red as a tomato in the dark.

Her ears and neck burned like fire; she didn't think Manuel could witness such an embarrassing moment.

Although he was just a child, he was not quite capable of understanding the actions of adults, Serena was a shy person, so the situation embarrassed him greatly.

It was not enough for Cristian to stay with Serena for such a short time, however, Serena had let go of his embrace, and said with a frown, "Don't worry, if we stay here quietly, he won't know we are in the kitchen.

And after these words Cristian put his hands on Serena's shoulders again.

But this time Serena pushed him away directly, took a few steps back and said in a low tone, "Don't come any closer, we can't let him see that we are here together.

Serena looked around the room quickly, straightening her clothes.

Sure enough, Manuel's voice entered the room again.

-Mom? It sounds like Mom's voice.

Mom, it's you," Manuel said.

-It's intentional," Cristian said.

Manuel's voice was closer; Serena was almost sure it would not take long for him to get to the kitchen.

As he was about to leave, she pulled him back, Serena falling into Cristian's embrace.

In the darkness, Cristian caught Serena in his expressionless embrace. As he wanted to close the

kitchen door, they heard a strange sound, someone had turned on the light.

The darkness of the kitchen was immediately dispelled by the light.

-Ah, I finally found you," Manuel said.

Manuel stood at the entrance to the kitchen, putting his little hand on the switch.

He looked at the two people with his clear eyes.

Serena froze for a while, then remembered that she was still in Cristian's embrace, changed her color

and immediately pushed him away.

-Manuel," Serena said.

The boy turned and asked, -It's midnight already, what are you doing in the kitchen?

Serena said nothing, because she did not know how to answer such a question. She would explain to

him that she just wanted to drink water, but Cristian kissed her abruptly?

-No, that's not appropriate, Serena thought.

She gave a deep sigh, Serena explained with a laugh, -Anna put too much salt in the noodles, that's

why I'm thirsty and trying to drink some water.

Serena praised herself heartily for her ability to respond to situations as they arose.

-To blame Anna is smart, if Manuel asks Cristian what he is doing in the kitchen, he could explain with

the same reason, perfect - Serena thought.

However, the discussion did not count as what Serena wanted, Manuel asked them, blinking, -but why

aren't Luca and Anna waking up?

The laughter froze on Serena's face, who said nothing.

-Sometimes Manuel's intelligence becomes a mess. If he was a silly boy, he would bite too easily, and

he would say he also wants water,' Serena thought.

She didn't know if it was a consonant or something else, she barely thought about it, and Manuel

asked, -Mom, I want to drink some water.

He started to get the information, Serena replied, noting her head: -Okay, wait, I'll get it for you.

With that said, Serena got up to get water for her son.

To make her words more plausible, she took two glasses of water, one for Cristian, the other for Manuel.

What Serena did not know, however, was that Cristian and Manuel had exchanged glances when she had picked up the water; a war without gunpowder was the perfect explanation for their glances.

After all, Cristian claimed that what Manuel had done was on purpose.

A grim laugh existed in Cristian's mouth.

-You fell asleep, didn't you? Why did you wake up," Cristian asked.

He found an innocent expression on Manuel's face and complained, -The noodles are very salty, that's why I wake up because I'm thirsty.

He said in a mocking tone, "Is that true?"

Hearing this, Serena was very uncomfortable.

Actually, Anna cooked very well, everything was appropriate, for her, too much salt was a very low level mistake.

But why?

No one knew why all three people were thirsty at the same time.

Chapter 929: The person who was cuddly

It was already late at night, but Manuel was still sipping water very slowly in his chair.

He drank it very slowly as if he was in no hurry. But he seemed to be thirsty as he drank the whole glass of water.

The three of them were silent and the kitchen was quiet.

Only Manuel could be heard drinking water.

After a while, Manuel raised his head and looked at Cristian: "Dad, why aren't you drinking water?"

-Are you not thirsty?

Serena said nothing.

Before Cristian could say anything, Serena said, "Your father drank a glass of water. So he has to drink another one later. Drinking two glasses of water at once will upset his stomach.

After listening to her, Manuel understood her and drank the water obediently without saying anything.

When Cristian saw that the glass was empty, he wanted to say something. At that moment, Manuel handed the glass to Serena and said, "Mom, I want another one.

Cristian had to keep quiet.

She stared at Manuel with narrowed eyes, thinking he had done it on purpose.

If he hadn't, Manuel wouldn't have woken up, wouldn't have found the kitchen, and wouldn't have stayed here drinking water after Cristian left the room.

But Serena did not doubt anything. After hearing that Manuel wanted another glass of water, she nodded, got up and went to pour him another.

Now, however, Cristian spoke up.

-It is not good to drink too much water at night. One is enough. Go to sleep.

Serena was a little surprised and looked at Cristian.

After the two had looked at each other, Cristian looked at Manuel.

Manuel looked innocent.

-But I'm still thirsty. Besides, Mom said you are thirsty too, and you have to wait a while here to drink water. Since you cannot drink too much water at once, I will stay here and wait with you.

Cristian did not know how to respond.

Although Cristian had just recognized this child and was also surprised, he now wanted to bring him into the room. Manuel looked very innocent, but Cristian had also witnessed the conflict in the room and his appearance abruptly changed when he saw Serena.

So Cristian did not think he had done it unintentionally.

Considering this, Cristian approached Manuel and squeezed his head, "It's cold. Go back to sleep. I'll bring you water later.

-No!" Manuel removed his hand and turned to Serena. Mom, I want to wait here, can I?

Serena always accepted everything her son wanted, except the unacceptable thing from before.

Manuel was understanding and never made unreasonable demands. So when he proposed it, Serena accepted it, except for something that was unacceptable.

Now, how could Serena refuse this small request? Looking at the hopeful face, Serena allowed it with a smile.

After the permission, Cristian became very serious and began to think.

He could tell that this boy would stay here on purpose.

-Thank you, Mom. I love you," Manuel said and blew Serena a kiss.



Finally, Cristian sensed Manuel's threat.

Serena thought a little and looked at Cristian.

-Go to sleep. I will accompany him to the bedroom when he has finished drinking.

It was very awkward for the three of them to stay here, especially remembering what Serena and

Cristian had done in the dark. Manuel's eyes were black and shiny. Even though he was still a child, it

seemed to Serena that Manuel knew everything.

-Daddy, did you hear her? Now go to sleep. Mom will take me to my room later.

Cristian smiled coldly.

Behaving very strangely with his mouth closed, he walked over to Manuel and sat down on a chair.

-Why are you in such a hurry? I haven't had a glass of water yet," he said to Manuel in a low voice.

Aren't you coming back?

Manuel ignored him as if he had not heard him, but looked at Serena.

-Mom, I'm cold sleeping with Dad, can I sleep with you?

At that point, Cristian became more serious.

Serena was astonished, -Cold?

Then she saw Cristian, -What's wrong?

-Are you cold? -Cristian looked at Manuel. Well, I'll hug you when you sleep.

Feeling more confident, Serena nodded, -Your father is right. Let me hug you when you sleep.

The two did not see each other much, nor did they know each other.

Moreover, Manuel was very prejudiced against Cristiane. If the two got along and slept together when

Cristian had not regained his memory, it would help develop the relationship between father and son.

"Not bad," she thought.

Thinking about it, Serena wanted to smile.

But Manuel said nothing.

Was the father going to hug him?

Manuel felt disgusted and frowned at the thought.

-What, you don't like me? -Cristian provoked him.

Cristian's words reminded Serena of the scene in the apartment when Manuel punched Cristian in the

face, asking who the bastard was.

Bastard...

Manuel had heard everything when Cristian said it.

It was not good.

Because Cristian was a swearer, he had often hurt Manuel, who was prouder than Serena had imagined.

Serena was an adult, she understood.

But for a child, what would Manuel do?

How would he think of his father?

Serena began to worry.

-Manuel...

Manuel was so smart that he spoke before Serena said.

-Don't worry, mom. I'm not disgusted with dad. So, dad, shall we go back together?

-Let's wait a little longer. Drink your water and come back earlier.

-No. I want you to come back and cuddle me.

Manuel began to get cuddly. And this time he did it to Cristian.

Chapter 930: You treated mom badly.

Cristian sat still. Even though he knew Manuel had done it on purpose in front of Serena, he could not resist since he was her son.

-Dad, shall we go together? Dad.

Manuel showed him cuddling well, even though he was a boy.

Cristian became serious, squeezed Manuel's neck and said softly, -How old are you?

Do you need me to hug you back?

-But I'm just a boy," winking, Manuel looked very innocent.

Cristian smiled coldly, did he think he could do whatever he wanted because he was a child?

As for Serena, because she hoped the two would reconcile, she thought Manuel was very understanding when Manuel told Cristian to hug him back.

So Serena spoke before Cristian responded.

-Get the water and come back. Manuel, let your father give you a hug.

-Yes, mom,|| said Manuel smiling.

Only Cristian was speechless.

He took one look at Manuel and had to resign himself.

One night was nothing, since he had plenty of time.

When he found an opportunity, he would ask him and clarify everything.

Just then footsteps were heard. The three stopped talking and Luca Russo's voice was heard.

-Hey, why is the light on?

Luca had gotten up wanting to go to the kitchen to get a glass of water. When he saw that the light in the kitchen was on, he went there.

At that moment, Cristian roughly pulled Manuel into his arms and immediately went outside.

From his arms Manuel's cry could be heard, "Bad Daddy, let me go!"

-Don't you want me to hug you? I'm hugging you to come back.

-Bad Daddy, you're not hugging me!

Mommy, Daddy is hurting me!

Serena looked at Cristian with furrowed brows.

-He's just a boy, take care of him.

-Yes.

Cristian adjusted Manuel's position in his arms and quickly pulled him out of the kitchen without giving her a chance to charge him.

He ran into Luca.

Luca was surprised to see Cristian with Manuel in his arms, "Mr. Cristian, did something happen?"

Perhaps as he was telling Serena to be ashamed of what he had done with Cristian, Serena answered him before Cristian said, -We are thirsty and we got up to drink water. We finished it, and you?

Serena smiled and glanced at Cristian and Manuel, saying, -Well, it's cold. Go back to the room. I'm going back, too.

-Ah..." Luca scratched his head. I also got up to drink water.

There was no telling why Luca was so thirsty tonight. Was it because of the high temperature of the heater? Or was it because he had not been drinking water after the strenuous journey?

Luca thought it was because of the exhausting journey.

-Uncle Luca, are you also coming to drink water?

We just finished it," Manuel said.

-What a coincidence...

Serena rushed to her room and Cristian also left with Manuel.

Soon only Luca remained.

Surprised, he stood alone at the lighted kitchen door. After a while, he lowered his head, thinking.

"How strange those three are. They are thirsty at the same time."

After reaching the room, when Serena was closing the door very carefully, he saw a shadow that startled him greatly.

-What are you doing sneaking around late at night? -Anna's voice was heard.

In the moonlight outside the window, Serena saw Anna standing in a sheet, looking very cold.

-I just went out to get some water.

-I'm thirsty, too.

Serena did not understand and thought.

"What happened, are you thirsty at the same time?"

Everyone is thirsty, is it because of the food Anna made?"

-Is there water in the kitchen?

-Yes,|| she nodded her head.

Anna walked past her with the sheet and opened the door. Maybe she was asleep, took too long to

open it and didn't close it after she left.

Serena saw her come out half asleep.

She wanted to tell her that Luca was in the kitchen. But after thinking about it for a while, she did not

think it was necessary to tell her, since Luca was not an enemy.

So she left the door ajar and went to bed.

After a long time, lying on the bed, she became very calm. The scene of Cristian hugging Manuel filled

her mind. She hoped the two would get along well in the future.

This time she fell asleep very early.

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But as for Cristian and Manuel, when they arrived in the room, Cristian put Manuel to bed, -Really?

While they were in bed, Manuel got into bed and looked at Cristian with innocent eyes: -Dad, what are

you saying?



Manuel looked at Cristian very innocently. Looking at the face that resembled his own, Cristian felt bad about himself.

He narrowed his eyes and pinched Manuel's face directly.

-Don't play dumb. Your mentality doesn't match your age.

Although the two had only known each other for a short time, it was impossible for Cristian not to know that Manuel was special.

Perhaps this had something to do with his experience, although he did not know why Manuel was so mature.

"Did I treat them badly before?" Cristian thought.

If not, Manuel would not treat him this way. Cristian could feel the resistance against him deeply when he was with Manuel, even Manuel said he was repulsed by him.

Manuel and Cristian looked at each other for a while.

Then the innocent look disappeared and Manuel said, "You treated Mother badly.

Since Serena wasn't there, he didn't have to pretend anymore, and it didn't matter if Cristian knew his

real personality, because Serena would believe everything Manuel said. So if Cristian wanted to win

Serena over, he had to please Manuel first.

Cristian frowned, -Before I treated her badly?

He had forgotten everything from before.

-Yes,|| Manuel nodded, -You were very mean and Mommy suffered a lot!