

Virginity 931

Chapter 931: Do you like me?

Serena had suffered a lot?

When Cristian heard this, he was very distressed.

-Mom used to cry for you all the time,|| Manuel said, wanting to claim justice for Serena. Everything his mother had suffered, Cristian had to experience. That way he would know how much Serena was suffering.

Cristian sighed and Manuel continued, "Also, you spoke very badly about Mom. You said something intolerable about Mom and that I was a bastard child!

Cristian did not know how to respond and was puzzled.

"Really? Was I that bad before?" he thought.

Seeing that Cristian lowered his head in thought, Manuel knew that Cristian had already understood what he had said. But Manuel had no regrets-he wanted Cristian to know how bad he was before!

-Tell me, daddy, are you bad?

Cristian looked up at Manuel when he heard the childish voice again. He looked at him with a complicated feeling and closed his mouth, as if he wanted to say something.

-Daddy, do you want to justify yourself? -Manuel looked at him suspiciously, showing that Cristian would be very disappointed if he justified himself.

However, Cristian said nothing. He kept silent for a long time and approached him, -If I have been as bad as you say, I will confess.

-Confess? How?

-How do you want me to confess?

-I don't know yet.

-Well, that's fine. Tell me when you have an idea.

It's late, sleep now.

Manuel had not thought that Cristian would answer him so kindly, as if he was not distressed at all, and he was a little surprised and dissatisfied.

He would have wanted his father to repent and suffer.

But now his reaction seemed to Manuel not to be distressed at all.

Damn!

Manuel turned around and lay back against him without another word.

Cristian turned off the light. The darkness remained.

They were both in the same bed, but they were thinking about different things.

Cristian did not know what Manuel was thinking about, nor did he want to guess why his words had affected him.

It was very dark in the room. Cristian kept looking out the window, and his mind was filled with Manuel's

words.

"Was I so bad?" he reflected.

Suddenly, he was reminded of the first time he saw Serena. She was crying very hard.

But because he took her for the one who wanted to flirt with him, he treated her badly.

Manuel said he had said many things that hurt Serena. Cristian did not deny that. He really treated

women badly.

He also treated Serena badly. That's why he took Serena away.

When she saw him again, she no longer dared to admit that they had seen each other; she even told

him that she took him for someone else and continued to work by his side.

Although Cristian was not a woman, he felt very hurt if he put himself in Serena's shoes.

"How did she feel when she approached me?

How did she insist in the rushed, unfocused days?" thought Cristian.

He closed his eyes, feeling very sorry.

"I have to find that memory," he thought.

In the kitchen.

Covered by a sheet, Anna finally reached the dark-filled kitchen. She struggled to find the switch and turned on the light.

-Ah!

She was startled when she turned on the light.

She was shocked, her eyes widened and she looked at the person sitting in the kitchen.

Luca stood up and looked at her very embarrassed.

-Luca? -After recognizing this person, Anna became angry and shouted, -Are you in trouble? Why do

you come to the kitchen late at night?

In the face of her reproaches, Luke explained, -Because I'm a little thirsty, I get up to drink water.

Anna continued to scold him, "Do you do it with the light off? Besides the light off, who do you want to scare sitting here quietly?"

Luca touched his nose and did not know how to respond.

When he got here, he found Cristian and Serena with their son. After they returned, since he had already been in the dark space for a long time, he was dazzled by the light.

Since they were already gone, Luca turned it off.

But then Anna arrived.

Luca had good eyesight and was used to the dark. He saw someone looking for something with a paper for a long time in the kitchen.

When he wanted to ask her if she needed help, the light came on and Anna started screaming.

As Anna had been frightened, she looked a little pale with messy hair. It was obvious that she had been very frightened, giving Luke guilt.

-I'm sorry. I'm...

-Get out! -Anna angrily pushed him away and went to get some water.

She was very thirsty. He poured himself a glass of water and drank it immediately.

Luke grabbed Anna's wrist before drinking the water.

-The water is cold. It is not good to drink.

Meanwhile, Luke took the water in Anna's hand and added hot water to it. He handed it to Anna and

said, -You can drink it now.

But Anna did not accept.

Luca looked up and found that she was looking at him.

Her gaze was very focused as if she knew what he was thinking.

Luca put the glass down on the table, feeling that his heart was beating very fast. He curled his lips and

said very nervously, "This is an apology for what I did.

Take it and go back to your room after you finish it.

Anna did not answer him. She looked at the glass of water and saw Luca, who was very nervous.

She thought this look was very familiar to her.

It resembled the reaction when she herself was in front of Matthew.

Maybe...

An idea came to Anna.

Suddenly, she asked him directly, "Do you like me?"

Chapter 932: Well, I misunderstood.

-Do you like me? -Anna asked Luca.

Luca was silent.

It was only a few words, but it made Luca stunned.

He even thought he was having an auditory hallucination.

If he didn't, he couldn't hear Anna ask him if he liked her.

Be that as it may, Anna did not sound like the person who asked this question.

But Luca had heard her.

-Well,|| Luca's face turned red and became more disturbed. 'It's not what you think. You misunderstood.

-Did I misunderstand? -Anna was confused and looked at the glass of water.

Luca did not know what to say.

A glass of water meant nothing.

Although he liked it before, he did not accept it.

Since Luca now had a scar on his face, it would be impossible for her to appreciate it.

Moreover, his scar would have only frightened her.

-Okay," Anna shrugged her shoulders. Well, I misunderstood. Go back to sleep.

He never thought Anna would admit to misunderstanding him like that and immediately drink the water.

Luca began to feel sad. Looking at Anna, who did not care what had happened, he wanted to tell her

that he had not misunderstood and that he liked her.

But remembering the scar on her face, the thought of telling her disappeared.

Luca hesitated many times, but finally left the kitchen speechless.

After taking a glass of water, Anna saw him leave quietly and was puzzled.

Was this her illusion? Anna sensed that Luca was not well.

Was it because of the question he had asked her?

Anna did not do it on purpose, but because Luca's appearance resembled her own when she saw

Matthew.

That's why she asked him directly.

But this was not right. Be that as it may, Anna put Luca in a bad position and it would be very awkward

for the two of them to meet later.

Anna shook her head, finished the last drop of water in her glass and returned to the room.

But she did not notice that there were about ten missed calls on her cell phone in mute mode.

Serena had slept well.

It seemed to her that she had slept for a long time and dreamed a lot of things. When she woke up, she

still remembered part of the dream.

But when she opened her eyes, the dream was gone.

After turning over and looking at the sunlight, she forgot about the dream.

Later, she discovered that it was only she who remained in the room and that Anna was no longer

there.

She got up and went out.

The house was quiet and no one was there.

Serena called out: -Anna? Manuel?

No one answered.

She went to Cristian's room, opened the door and found that no one was there.

He stood there barefoot, staring at the empty room.

Was what happened yesterday just a dream?

Had Manuel not been here?

But why was everything as real as if it had happened?

As she felt confused, a voice was heard.

-Serena?

Who was that?

Serena turned and saw Anna behind her in an apron, holding rich food.

-What are you doing here? You're pregnant, why aren't you wearing shoes? Are you awake?

-What nonsense are you talking?

Serena returned to the room to put on her shoes.

She saw that Anna had set the table and sat down.

-What time is it? Why isn't anyone here?

-I'm here. I came here with them from far away and I'm taking care of Manuel all the way. You don't care about me now.

-You want to be Manuel's aunt," Serena said with a laugh.

Anna sighed.

-Well, future aunt, will you take the credit?

Anna did not know how to answer and thought a little.

Certainly she should not take credit if she could become Manuel's aunt.

Anna said, "Okay, didn't you want to ask about both of them? They went out in the early morning hours.

We were alone at home.

-Early morning?

"Why did they go out so early?" she thought.

When she wanted to ask Anna, Anna had served her food.

-Don't ask any more questions. You are pregnant, eat first. The baby in your belly will be hungry.

After mentioning the pregnancy, Serena realized how hungry she was.

She stopped talking and started eating.

Anna was relieved to see that Serena was eating calmly, "I'm afraid you are hungry. You are pregnant

and have lived abroad for so long. Your brother worries a lot about you.

Since Matthew had been mentioned, Serena asked him.

-About my brother, is he okay with you coming here with Manuel?

Anna became nervous and said nothing.

Noticing Anna's change, Serena ate more slowly and asked, -Did you come here hiding from him?

After some silence, Anna was very poor.

-It was not my intention. But if I told him, he would not let me come here with Manuel. Manuel and I

were in doubt but then Luca offered to come too, which made it safer to come here.

Serena nodded and thought a little: -So you went out with another man hiding from my brother?

-What are you talking about? Luca is Cristian's assistant. He is not a stranger.

Serena smiled.

Anna became nervous: -Don't talk nonsense in front of your brother. You have known for a long time that I only like your brother.

Chapter 933: Visit to great-grandson

She knew.

Of course she knew, although Anna did not fall in love with Matthew at first sight, more or less.

Before she declared it to him, the unrequited love had gone on for a long time, it was an unspoken love, but she had finally found the courage to tell him.

Perhaps it was because Matthew had always remained single, and she had never found a man who could make her heart beat again. If she kept silent, she would have wasted more time and youth, so she had decided to tell him.

It was not wrong for a girl to be encouraged to pursue love and happiness.

Anna was his good friend, and she believed him a lot; moreover, she thought his unsociable brother would become alive if he was together with such a lively girl.

Otherwise, Matthew was inactive every day.

In fact, in the moments when she got along with him, Serena felt that her brother had almost become a

human without feeling or humor, except that he always spoiled her this younger sister.

She wished more than anyone that there was a girl who could keep Matteo company.

He always gave her all his attention. If she spent her whole life in this state, it would be unfair to her.

Even if she didn't think so, Serena would die of guilt.

-I can't find out until I see him, my cell phone is off now...your brother doesn't know where Manuel and I are, I don't know if he called me...."

At the end of the words, Anna got up from her chair and ran to the bedroom.

She went to find her cell phone, snapped, as she guessed, it was turned off. She tried to turn it on, but the screen showed low battery, and there were a lot of missed calls and messages, Anna bent down to get the charger to charge her cell phone, then sat down and read the messages.

Among the missed calls, there were some from employees and customers of the company, but mostly from Matthew, that indifferent devil.

Anna opened the messages, which were very simple.

-Are you with Manuel?

-Where are you?

There were only two of them. She did not know whether Matteo was now angry or annoyed.

At first, she wanted to execute before and report after, but so many unexpected things had happened that she had forgotten.

At the thought, Anna raised her hand and hit him hard on the head.

-Foolish, foolish, foolish! What a fool! You are a fan of his, how can you ignore him? I'll give you one minute to repent! -she said to herself.

One minute later.

She returned the message with trembling hands.

There was no response, Anna had been waiting for a few minutes with her cell phone in her hand, but she still had not received a message from Matthew.

Was he really angry or was he working, that's why she didn't see him?

Anna looked at her watch, it was almost noon now, and there was a seven-hour difference between here and her country, so it must have been midnight in the country.

It was normal for Matteo not to respond to her message; he was resting.

Thinking about it, the girl breathed a sigh of relief. Matteo would be able to see the message when he woke up.

She put her cell phone in her room to charge, then went out.

As soon as she sat down at the table, Serena found that she was worried and her face was pale.

As she absentmindedly ate the food Anna had prepared for her, she asked, -What's wrong?

-She has called me many times.

Hearing his answer, she burst out laughing, "It's good, isn't it? It means that my brother is beginning to take the initiative.

She immediately raised her head and looked at her in amazement: -What are you saying? He called me because Manuel is together with me, otherwise he wouldn't have done it.

Matteo did not like Anna, he had rejected her, a resolute and cruel rejection!

But the girl did not give up her desire.

Unrequited love was not a one-night stand; she had been in love with him for a long time. Giving up her love for him was as difficult as collecting spilled water.

She saw that her friend was so sad that she felt the food became unpleasant. She consoled her: -Don't think too much, even if he pays attention to Manuel, it's all an advantage for you, don't you want to take it?

-You're right. Of course, I have to take the risk. Even if he pays attention to Manuel, nothing will happen. I will be together with Manuel, so he can't ignore me.

Anna became very animated.

Serena said nothing more, lowered her head to continue eating.

At that moment the door bell rang.

Anna glanced at Serena and said, "Go ahead, I'll take care of it.

Then she got up and went to the door.

Serena said nothing, just sat there and enjoyed her meal. However, it did not take long for Anna to come running back.

-Serena!

She raised her head, saw her friend rushing toward her and hesitantly asked, -What's wrong?

At the end of her words, she saw two people enter, followed by Anna.

She remained in suspense, Angelo and Domenico entered.

Next to her, Anna winked at him, while tento, she asked in a low voice, -Cristian's grandfather is coming, you'll get into trouble, shall I go find Cristian?

She threw him a sweet smile, then denied him the kindness, -No need. Go back to the room if you are afraid, I will take care of them.

She immediately shook her head, said in a low voice, "No! How can I leave you in this emergency, we are good friends!

After saying this, she grabbed his arm tightly.

Actually, this was a bit annoying for Serena.

She waited for Anna to be obedient and return to the room.

-Grandfather, Domenico.

Serena did not greet them until they approached her.

When Angelo heard her greeting, he became angry as a lion: -Grandfather? Who is your grandfather?

Anna could not help but frown.

Like what she thought, Cristian's grandfather was difficult, she could not imagine how Serena had lived with him.

Angelo saw Anna frowning at him, gave a cough and said, "If you want to be my grandson's wife, I must observe your following behaviors.

The ugliness of the family could not be publicized. Although he did not know who the girl was, if she felt that he was not a kind grandfather, her honor would be lost.

Serena smiled, not caring.

-Why are you here today?

-What, is this your house? Can't I come?

Domenico replied with a smile: -Mr. Angelo is here for his great-grandson.

Chapter 934: The Attitude

At first, Angelo did not want to tell them, not imagining that Domenico would give them directly what he

thought. He felt that this caused him to lose his honor, so he rebuked him seriously: -Domenicus!

But he was not frightened, he continued the topic smiling: -Mr. Angelo is shy, I'll say this for him.

-Domenico! What are you saying? -The old man blushed with anger, and hastily explained, -You

suggested coming here, now what are you saying?

-Yes,|| he nodded his head. I suggested to Mr. Angelo to come here. I did.

This morning, since Angelo had woken up, he had been stunned, and had asked him many times if

what had happened last night was real, because it had made him feel delirious.

Domenico could understand his state of mind.

For him, a man who had spent most of his life alone suddenly learned of the existence not only of

relatives, but of his great-grandson. No one could experience his contradictory feeling firsthand.

Dominic had told him many times that this was real, but he could not believe him completely, so he had

proposed that he come and affirm it.

Angelo had accepted his good proposal.

However, he had not imagined that he would suffer his betrayal as soon as they got here. How could

Dominic acknowledge that he wanted to come here? Serena would have laughed at him!

He had done so much to her, if he accepted her now, it would be like admitting he had made a mistake.

But Serena did not care about his attitude. It seemed to her that his current attitude was good, at least,

better than the first time the two had met. So she had told Domenico to put a check in the envelope and

give it to her to get her going.

Although he now said he would not accept, Serena could sense his eager mood to see Manuel.

At the thought, Serena's mood improved, she explained with a smile, "I'm so sorry! Manuel is not at home, he went out with Cristian.

Angelo remained sullen.

Had he come to see his great-grandson, who knew he was not there now? Angelo was very disappointed.

Domenico asked, "Where did they go?"

Serena did not find out that the two had left until she woke up, so she did not know either. After hearing the question, she looked at Anna.

Throughout her sight, Domenico and Angelo paid attention to the girl.

Anna immediately felt the stress; she became nervous. She took a deep breath and said, "Eh.... Mr.

Cristian wants to go out, I don't dare ask him where he's going, and then it's inappropriate.

Disappointment flashed in the old man's eyes, then he said, "Well, my great-grandson is not here, I'm

leaving.

He turned to leave, Domenico said goodbye to Serena, -I'm sorry, Mrs. Serena. Well, we're leaving.

She nodded, -Well, be careful.

Hearing this, Angelo stopped, turned his head and gave her an angry look.

Serena felt strange, gave him a doubtful look.

Had he said the wrong thing?

Too bad he didn't give her anything else, he turned away angrily.

It did not take long for the door to close.

Serena looked at Anna, bit her lip: -Why do I think he's angry?

-You're not the only one who thinks that...the way he looked at you is quite horrible,|| Anna felt a chill,

said fearfully, -Why isn't Manuel in the house, Mr. Angelo is angry with you?

-He mustn't...

But the old man had such a strange character, Serena didn't dare say anything, he wanted to leave,

she didn't even dare make him stay.

She was afraid that if she said the wrong thing, he would get more angry, that it was more of a loss

than a gain.

Outside the door, Angelo entered the elevator with a nasty cleft. He was furious, but Domenico said nothing.

Quite a while later, Angelo could not bear to call Domenico.

He woke up in suspension, -What?

Her reaction made him angrier: -Didn't you hear? That girl called me grandfather, but she can't speak well of me!

-Well... -she understood something. If I were her, I wouldn't dare talk to you casually, because you always treat her with an uncertain attitude.

The old man answered nothing.

-What do you think, Mr. Angelo?

He narrowed his eyes and asked regretfully, -You mean I should treat her better?

He touched his nose, smiled: -I think so.

Hearing what he said, he frowned. He looked like he was about to get angry, so Domenico hurried to

tell him, -Mrs. Serena gave birth to Manuel, and now she is pregnant.

Do you still want to stop them from being together?

The words silenced him directly.

-Since you can't stop it, you and Mr. Cristian and Mrs. Serena are family.

If you can't get along, everything will go wrong. You have peace of mind, the couple and your two

great-grandchildren will take care of you and keep you company, that's a good thing, right?

Certainly, Domenico knew how to carefully weigh the words and carefully watch the expression, what

he was saying reached Angelo's inner self.

His gaze became complex, but it did not change his gesture. But she knew that he appreciated

Domenico.

Domenico looked at her for a long time, bit his teeth and continued to advise her.

-Mrs. Beatrice told me that Mrs. Serena has an abortion sign. We sent people to kidnap her, not only

that, she was taken by Mrs. Magdalena, and she almost fell down the stairs....

Up to here, Angelo was already nervous.

"It's okay. " Domenico thought.

He went on to say, "They say that for the growth of the fetus, the pregnant woman must remain calm.

Mrs. Serena has emerged the sign of miscarriage, if you don't treat her kindly, she will remain sad, for the fetus it will be worse.

When Angelo heard her advice, he could not help but frown, -Okay, okay. I know.

"You want me to treat the girl better, don't you? "

"How can I give up my dignity! " thought the stubborn man.

Chapter 935: Dad, are you okay?

Time passed quietly, and in the blink of an eye the afternoon arrived. Cristian, Luca and Manuel had still not returned, and Serena began to worry. She took out her cell phone and called Cristian to ask him where they had gone.

It didn't take long; the call was picked up.

A child's voice rang out on the other end.

-Mom.

It was Manuel, the sweet voice infected Serena, who could not contain her smile.

-Manuel.

-Mommy,|| he called her again, then said, -Bad Mommy! You have my numbers, why don't you call me?

You are unfair! You don't like me, you only like Daddy.

How can a mother not love her son?

Without remedy, Serena raised her hand and, pinching between her eyebrows, said softly, "Honey, how

is it possible that Mommy is unfair?

To her, Cristian and Manuel were the most important men in her life, in no particular order.

Of course, if she had been pregnant with a boy, then there would have been one more of the most

important men in her life. However, she would have liked to have a daughter.

If her wish came true, her life would be perfect.

A family of four.

How cozy!

-Mom you betray me, mom you say you are not disloyal, but mom you did not call me.

Manuel kept accusing her.

-Ok, don't get mad. Next time, I'll call you first, okay?

-No! Mom, you can only call me.

-Well, mom promises you that. -The mother always agreed with whatever the child asked for.

But this did not satisfy the child. He sat on Cristian's thigh and took his cell phone. Suddenly he raised his head and looked at his father.

A bad premonition immediately came over the man who was working, the sights collided when he lowered his head.

-Mom, who do you love more, me or Dad?

Cristian remained silent.

However, he became serious, even narrowed his sharp eyes as he looked at his son.

The boy was not afraid at all; he turned on the speakerphone so that they could clearly hear Serena's answer.

She immediately answered him, "Of course mother loves you more.

She didn't think twice about it. Manuel was an emotionally changeable child, so sometimes he cheated on her.

Besides, Cristian was his father, so he shouldn't have worried about what he said.

The father had to take parental responsibility.

-Mom, really?

-Yes.

She didn't know why, but at the end of the words, a chill ran down Serena's spine, and she involuntarily shook her shoulders.

"What's wrong?" she felt strange.

In the office of the head of the Calligaris Group.

When Cristian heard what Serena said, he became sullen, even his eyes fixed on Manuel became particularly sharp.

It was natural that Luca, next to him, noticed his obvious change: he had worked for him for many years, knew Cristian like his own palm.

However, he had not imagined that Mr. Cristian would be angry at his son's envy....

A miracle!

Luca bit his lip, but did not dare to say anything.

-Mom, I love you forever. Mom, bye.

Hearing that the boy wanted to hang up the call, Serena became anxious: -Wait a minute.

"He wants to talk to me?" thought Cristian, and a smile appeared on his face. After all, the cell phone was his, Serena calling him meant she considered him first.

What he had said was to convince the boy.

He should not be angry.

The more he thought about it, the happier he was.

-Mom, what else?

-Have you eaten? You are a child, you have to eat on time. If you're hungry, ask Dad to take you out to eat something delicious, and you can't be picky about food.

Serena's tone was stern.

Manuel nodded his head.

-Yes, Mom. I am very obedient.

-Good. -She was very relieved. Based on the situation Cristian had seen Manuel in, he knew how to take care of a child.

The brat saw that his father was cheerful; he wanted to slap him.

"If I don't do it, dad won't believe that mom loves me more than him." he thought.

-Mom, what else ?

-Be good.

After hearing this, Cristian stood with bated breath: he really felt incredible!

"He didn't? "

"He calls me because of his concern for Manuel? He doesn't even say a word to me! "

-Well, Mom, bye.

Cristian's smile was fading....

-Well, bye.

.

This time his smile disappeared completely.

The boy turned off the cell phone and handed it to Cristian: -Dad, I'll give it back to you.

But the man did not take it; his eyes were fixed on the boy's face. He was silent, and everyone else

was silent.

A long time later, Manuel put the cell phone in his pocket, "Dad, did you hear? Mom said she loves me more.

It was natural that Cristian knew what she was thinking: he picked up the phone, turned on the speakerphone, asked her such a question, and ignored it.

This boy did everything with intention!

To make him angry?

Or to get revenge?

Since he had treated Serena badly, now the little guy wanted revenge for his mother?

There seemed to be only this one possibility.

Although he knew he had done something wrong to Serena, he also very much wanted to make up for it, but now his memory was failing, he could not remember anything that had happened.

"I need to get my memory back as soon as possible," he thought.

But now he still could not calm down.

"That woman said she loves Manuel more than me, well, that's okay. But she hasn't said a word to me,

does she still remember who she wants to call?

" As he thought about it, he felt an oppressive weight on his heart, he could hardly breathe.

-Dad, are you okay?

The boy approached him and asked wryly.

Chapter 936: Taccagno

Cristian put a hand on the boy's head to stop him and said in a cold tone: -Get off.

Manuel made an innocent face: -Because, Dad, Mom loves me more, does that make you angry?

He said nothing.

The boy continued to provoke him: Or did Mom not talk to you, is that why Dad is sad?'

He was still silent.

-Dad, you're stingy, that's why mom doesn't love you!

Cristian remained calm.

Before, when he had found out he had a son, various emotions had mixed in his heart: surprise,

happiness, joy?

But now that he heard what the boy was saying, he could not bear to be angry with him.

The man looked at the boy, even though he had a great urge to hit him, the face that resembled his

own warned him that he was his son.

What could he do, he had to treat his son with more patience!

As he thought about it, he regained his composure and did his best to control his temper.

Manuel had said so much to provoke him.

Looking at him, his eyes gradually changed, he felt satisfied. As long as he scolded him or touched him

for his anger, he told his mother and asked her to leave that bad daddy.

However, although Cristian glared at him, he remained firm.

Nothing happened.

"Why?"

"What I said can't get his attention, doesn't he get angry? But according to his temperament, he

absolutely gets angry."

"Why doesn't he have any reaction? "

"Should I keep provoking him? " Manuel considered.

Luca had heard the whole dialogue, changed his main opinion.

He had thought Cristian's reaction was premature, that he had even envied a child.

But now he pitied him a lot.

All the child's words saddened Mr. Cristian! Luca remembered that day in the hospital, Manuel had asked him if he had fallen in love with Anna, an idea quickly crossed his mind.

How smart this boy was! He could easily sense his humor - what if he was saying this to Cristian on purpose?

There was indeed that possibility. He was the son of Mr. Cristian and Mrs. Serena; it was normal for him to be smart.

However, this child was still very young, it was surprising that he had such a mature and thoughtful mind. If he had not seen him with his own eyes, Luca would not have drawn such a conclusion.

Manuel sat on Cristian's thigh thinking about how he had provoked his father.

In the end he decided to give up.

He could not overdo it and had to be careful about the amount; he could not approach him lightly!

She had to make him feel guilty and treat his mother better.

Cristian did not hit the boy, he put him on the floor.

When Manuel sat on the floor, he closed his mouth, "Dad, you're so cheap, I'm going to tell Mom.

Hearing this, Cristian shot him a look.

-Your mother is an adult, she knows what is right.

-But she is my mother.

His words meant that Serena was his mother, she would believe him.

-Dad, you know? People usually believe that children don't lie.

The man narrowed his eyes, stared at the boy, but did not answer.

-Uncle Luke, am I right?

He took him as an espalier, this time he was suddenly named, he was left hanging.

What was he to answer? After looking at him with his eyes he had spoken to his father in this way.

The boy's eyes were on him, and Cristian's eyes were also on him. He stood up, presenting a correct

appearance.

-You're right, most people believe that children don't lie. But the premise is that children do not have

high IQs.

The implication was that a child like Manuel was likely to lie.

But Luca didn't tell him that. If the boy argued with him, he could explain that he had only stated the facts.

Since the boy was not satisfied with his answer, he got up from the floor to argue with him.

Looking at the data in front of him, he suddenly did not want to see it, so he turned off the laptop and put it on top of the papers.

In fact, it had occurred to Manuel that he had visited the company.

That was why Cristian had brought him here. He wanted to sort out the data as soon as possible to keep the work from piling up too much.

He had focused on the data before, but after hearing what Serena said, he became restless and confused. Although he consoled himself that his wife had said so to take care of the child, he could not get it out of his mind.

How could he love Manuel more than him?

Moreover, how could love for her son and her husband be one?

While she thought about it, Cristian arranged the data well and put it on the shelf. He told him, "Come

on, let's go home for the spring festival."

The boy turned his head and gave him a scornful look, "Dad, a moment before, when we went up, there were many people working. But now Dad you want to go home to spend the New Year, you are unfair!

But they are not like us, they don't have the spring festival.

Manuel was dissatisfied, "The fact is that Dad is unfair, the employees work, but Dad doesn't.

But Cristian didn't care. He got up, went to the boy and immediately took him in his arms.

-Oh, Dad, can't you be nice? You can't treat me so rudely even though I am a boy.

She smiled at him, -Let's go home and ask your mother, see who she loves more.

Hearing this, the boy was left hanging. He had no idea that his father had considered this for so long.

He bit his teeth, "Dad you are bad! You can't ask mom. If you put mom in a difficult situation, I won't

recognize that you are my father.

But before he could say all the words, Cristian had come out of the office hugging him.

Silvia had just arrived at the office to deliver some information, and suddenly she saw Cristian walking

out with a boy. When she looked closely at the boy's face, she was stunned.

Chapter 937: The scar was a symbol of a man.

Had she been mistaken?

Silvia's face was full of disbelief.

That boy looked so much like her boss!

No, if she looked closely, she could discover many differences. Although they had similar features, the

expression in their eyes and temperament were completely different.

Was he the chief's twin?

This was the first hypothesis that flashed through Silvia's mind, but she immediately refuted it.

According to the chief's age, it was impossible for him to have a younger brother so young.

So it was his son?

All the employees believed that he was a bachelor without imagining that he already had a son.

Silvia suddenly remembered Serena.

That girl liked the boss, didn't she, and was often together with him, did she know?

-Silvia, I will have a few days off, please pay more attention to the company.

She didn't wake up from her meditation until Cristian told her. She nodded to him, but her eyes

involuntarily fell on the boy.

Unable to control her curiosity, she asked, "Chief, this boy?"

Before Cristian could answer, Manuel replied in English, "Hello, Auntie. I'm Manuel, my father's son.

Silvia was amazed, looking at the handsome boy who spoke fluent English.

"What a surprise! This child is so young, he is Italian, but he speaks English well," she thought.

Seeming to understand her doubt, she explained in a low voice, "My mother has already lived in

Country C, that's why I can speak English.

So that was it.

Cristian and Luca also felt strange when they heard him speak English, now he understood.

Country C?

Cristian squinted his eyes, where? He still couldn't remember anything.

Looking at the lovely boy, she gave Cristian a complex look, she remembered back to Serena.

"Should I ask the boss? This is unfair to Serena, but in front of the child, how should I ask?" she

hesitated a lot.

Before considering well, Manuel told her, -Aunt, we go home, see you.

Silvia woke up from her hesitation, smiled: -See you.

Cristian nodded to her, then walked out with the child to access the space.

Watching them leave, Silvia could not help but take another look at the boy.

A cute and polite child!

"Such a child, how is his mother?" Silvia mourned Serena very much, however, everyone would have their own luck, one could not ask compulsorily.

So she gave up the thought, turned around and went to follow the work.

Cristian took the boy to lunch, and while waiting for the meal, Manuel suddenly told him that he wanted to go to the bathroom.

Luca immediately got up, "Let's go together, I want to go too.

Without thinking twice, he nodded his head and let Luca take his hand.

Watching them leave, Cristian's eyes suddenly fell on Luca.

When the two had met, he had told him that he was his assistant. According to this, he knew him well and had a deep friendship with him.

If his conjecture was true, he deserved his trust.

-Luca Russo... Luca Russo...

Cristian mentally went over the name again, carefully recalling his face. Bits of memory about Luca

quickly flashed through his head.

But he was confused, unable to grasp any details.

He did his best to remember him clearly.

As soon as Luca and the boy returned from the bathroom, he found that Cristian looked pale.

What had happened?

During the time they were out, had something happened to him?

But the boy was here too, he was afraid, Luca did not dare to ask him directly.

He tried him very carefully, -Mr. Cristian?

At the sound of his voice, Cristian remained in suspense, then raised his head to look at him.

Their gazes collided. Luca saw that he had a bad expression, which was even worse than he had

imagined. He was immediately nervous, and his eyes were filled with concern.

-Are there many people in the service? -Christian asked.

-No.

-Ok," the man got up slowly and headed outside.

The boy did not see his father's face, so he did not notice his condition. After Cristian left, he clearly saw Luca's worried expression and asked him curiously, "Luca? My father only goes to the bathroom, why are you so worried?"

-Huh? I'm not...

As he said that, he flashed a reluctant smile.

-Don't smile, very ugly!

He had a scar on his face, which made him look more cruel. How horrible his elongated smile looked!

If Manuel had not been worried that it would hurt his self-love, he would have complained loudly.

At the sound of it, the smile vanished immediately. He involuntarily stroked the scar: "I'm sorry, if the scar scares you?"

-It's not because of the scar, it's because your smile is careless,|| he shook his head and the boy

smiled, -and Luca, you know, your scar is not ugly, it doesn't scare me.

-It's not ugly? How is that possible? -he teased himself.

On the surface, the scar was on his face, but in reality, it had carved itself deeply into his heart.

-It's not really ugly, don't you know prayer? -As if she sensed his sadness, she wanted to comfort him.

The man sighed, lowered his head to look at him, -What?

-The scar was the man's symbol.

He was amazed because he never imagined that a child would say this sentence to him.

-Although you have the scar on your face, it is also a symbol: you are handsome! You don't have to worry about that.

Luca had been silent for a long time.

One moment he felt that this boy was terrible, that he treated his father unkindly, but now, he completely changed his mind.

She didn't care if she said it sincerely or just to comfort him, the words really touched her heart.

Chapter 938: The Lost Memory

-Thank you.

-You're welcome, everything I say is true. Then do you want to go find my father? It sounds like you're

worried about him.

-Yes. -Yes.

-Then go, I will wait for you here.

Luca got up immediately, told him not to move from here, then went directly to the bathroom.

In the bathroom, Cristian washed his face.

Looking at himself in the mirror, his face was pale. It was not strange that Luca had seen him with a worried expression on his face.

The fact was that the memory haunted him greatly.

He was still suffering from a headache, but he longed to be able to remember everything that had happened to him.

Even though he was suffering from a terrible headache, it would be better to make him remember everything.

It was not a good feeling that there was nothing in his memory.

As he meditated, Luca's voice rang out.

-Mr. Cristian?

He turned around and saw Luca standing in the doorway looking at him with concern.

He bit his lip, then approached him.

-Why are you here?

Luca did not want to hide his concern.

-Are you all right? If necessary...

"-If necessary,|| this sentence had not yet been fully counted, Cristian interrupted him.

-Can lost memory be recovered?

Luke took a long time to react, and hesitantly replied, -Maybe.....

Cristian's eyes passed over him, but he did not know what he was looking at.

-You said you are my assistant, can you do something for me?

-What?

-I want my memory back and I need your help.

-How can I help you?

Manuel sat in his chair, moving his legs, looking at the waitress who served them twice, but still not back. He raised his hands to support his chin and began to think.

Why had two men been on duty for so long?

Had something happened that he could not know?

Should he talk to his mother about it? It was said that many men were now devoted to homosexuality.

While he was thinking, they came back and found the maid.

She saw the handsome Cristian, smiled and winked at him.

Foreign women had a lot of nerve, if they found men handsome, they would seduce them. If both parties had such an idea, it would be perfect, otherwise they might as well take it as a greeting.

The boy looked at Cristian and wanted to see her reaction.

But he approached her without expression, did not pay attention to her or her wink.

And that waitress, instead of receiving a response, saw an indifferent back, immediately lost interest, but did not get angry, quietly walked away .

But Luke saw it clearly.

He shook his head slightly, then entered following Cristian.

Manuel began to scold him as soon as Cristian sat down.

-Bad Daddy, when I get home, I will tell Mommy about you flirting with a young woman.

But Cristian did not know why he had said that.

Luca raised his hand to cover his mouth, coughed, and explained for Cristian, -Manuel, you can't say that.

You just saw that your father has no reaction, even he didn't notice.

In fact, hearing the two talk, he was in doubt because he didn't really know what had happened.

-This is also Dad's mistake, if he had presented himself in a more cruel way, no one would have approached him.

Luca was speechless.

He wanted so much to explain to her that it was all the fault of his father's beauty, that's why....

But at that moment, Cristian understood what had happened, he said calmly: -Let him say.

She knew he was dissatisfied with him, she also had many complaints about him. It was normal for him to have bad opinions. After all, compared to that punch she had given him, the current behaviors were

quite a change.

Now Luca could say no more.

Cristian looked at the boy, "Are you hungry? Your mother asked me to take you to lunch. Now shut your mouth and take the food. If you mean after lunch, tell me.

Hearing this, the boy looked at him with scornful eyes, "Stupid, how can I eat with my mouth closed?"

Luke almost burst into tears, but since Cristian was here, he could only endure.

Without remedy, this father pretended not to hear him.

He couldn't do anything to his son, could he?

Anna and Serena had lunch together, during lunch, Serena had no appetite, but Anna had served her a lot of food on the grounds that she was pregnant.

When she had had enough, Serena barely got up.

Sitting down in the chair, she patted her abdomen, -You can't do that, it's not good for the fetus, what will I do if it gets too fat?

-What are you talking about? You are so thin, how is it possible for the fetus to become fat? In the

following days, I will help you make up for the missing nourishment. If the baby in your womb is malnourished, I will be very concerned.

Malnutrition was quite exaggerated, it was impossible!

At that moment, Anna heard her cell phone ringing. She thought for a moment, then said to Serena,

"I'm going to answer the call, which will be from your brother. If you scold me, please help me.

She did not have time to answer him, Anna disappeared.

It didn't take long for her to return with cell phone in hand. When she winked at Serena, who claimed that Matteo had called her.

He gave Anna a smile to signal her to take the call.

She let out a deep sigh, did her best to calm herself, -Tell me.

-Open the door.

-What?

The sudden words came as a shock, and she barely understood what he had said.

It took Anna a long time to be stunned.

-Why?

-Next.

Anna paused for a long moment, gave Serena a stiff look, then headed for the door like a puppet.

Chapter 939: Dissatisfaction.

Serena was stunned by his look, and she just wanted to ask him what had happened to her, but then

she saw Anna walking down the hallway, and she looked really bad.

What had happened to her?

She felt a little strange. After all, Anna, who received Matteo's call, should not have had this attitude,

and he did not tell her exactly what happened.

Could it be that the call was not from Matteo?

Thinking about this, Serena became nervous, and then quickly got up and followed Anna.

She followed her to the door.

When she reached the door and Anna wanted to open it, but as soon as she kept her hand on the

handle, she pulled her hand away frightened, as if the door was wired with electricity, and as if there

was a pest outside the door.

Immediately, Anna stepped back and quickly hid behind Serena, began to cry.

How strange...

Serena looked suspiciously toward the door, then stroked Anna's hand to comfort her and whispered,

"Don't worry, I'll do it.

Then she stepped forward and looked through the peephole to see who was outside.

With one look, she was stunned. Then she quickly opened the door.

A tall, straight figure stood in front of the door, his cold face growing gloomy under the hallway lights.

When he saw Serena, Matteo's gaze softened for a moment, but quickly his gaze passed over and fell

on Anna's pale face behind her, his eyes turned cold in an instant.

Anna shrugged her shoulders, wishing she had a hard shell behind which she could hide.

After all, at this moment, Matteo's gaze was really cold and sharp, like a sharp knife, so she dared not

face him.

Serena naturally saw Matteo's look, but she did not expect him to come over without saying a word. He

smiled and stepped aside without a trace, blocking Matteo's view of Anna, -Brother, why didn't you call

me earlier?

Serena's question made the coldness in Matteo's eyes slowly disappear, but I could still see that he was in a bad mood.

-I didn't have time," he said casually, and walked in.

As he passed Serena, she smelled the smell of dust on his body, frowned, and closed the door.

This time Matteo came here alone and did not bring Chiara.

But this was normal. Now it was not time to work. Today in Italy was the first day of the new year and

yesterday was New Year's Day. Chiara had her family. She was already on vacation, and she would

come home in the evening from the meeting. How could she have accompanied Matteo to come here,

to a foreign place?

Besides, even if Chiara was willing to work overtime, Matteo most likely would not leave her.

When Matteo passed by Anna, he felt his whole body shaking. When she left earlier, she had clearly

thought about it, and she was also very brave. She had planned that when Matteo arrived, she would

put all the blame on Manuel.

Those two wouldn't do anything to him anyway.

But now? The real Matteo appeared, but she did not even dare to breathe.

After Matteo came in, Anna was still there, unable to react, Serena reached out and took his hand,

"Come in.

-I can't,|| Anna shook her head, bit her lower lip, her eyes reddened, -Serena, my legs are weak now.

Serena did not know what to say.

She was stunned for a long time, and suddenly laughed helplessly, "How useless you are, aren't you?"

He didn't get angry with you, are you already afraid like this? What are you going to do in the future?"

You want to marry him, don't you?"

Anna shook her head vigorously, -I dare not think about it now.

There was only one thought left in her mind now, and that was that she hoped Matthew would not blame her and stop talking to her.

-I am here,|| Serena could only comfort her thus, -All I can do to help you.

After hearing what she said, Anna followed her, and she looked very poor.

Although it was Matteo's first time coming to this place, he treated it as if it were his home. After

entering, he looked around unceremoniously, as if he was checking the condition of the place. After

assuring himself that the conditions here were better than he had imagined, he breathed a sigh of relief and sat down on the sofa.

Serena led Anna into the living room. At this point, only the two of them were in the house. Anna hid behind Serena, not daring to look directly into Matteo's eyes.

Serena looked at Matteo and smiled, "Brother, what would you like to drink?"

Facing his younger sister, Matteo half-closed his thin lips and then said, "Water, thank you."

Then Serena caressed Anna's hand that she held tightly, "-Anna, go pour her some water."

Anna did not dare to stay here. After hearing Serena's words, she gave her a grateful look and then quickly turned to serve her water in the kitchen. Meanwhile, she staggered under the strain and almost fell forward.

Fortunately, her movements were fragile, and she quickly stabilized and entered the kitchen.

Serena withdrew her gaze, walked over to Matthew and sat down.

"-Brother .

Matteo raised his eyes, they rested on Serena's body, "-Why do you look thinner to me, didn't he take care of you?"

When he asked the second question, Matteo's tone became a little colder and she felt him become very dangerous.

Serena was stunned and quickly shook her head to explain to Matteo, -Brother, what did you say? He didn't remember before, so how could he take care of me?

-That bastard.

Matthew clenched his fists, cursed, and the expression on his face was very ugly.

-But brother, don't be angry. We have already reconciled. Now he knows Manuel is his son and he treats me very well. You...

Hearing this, Matthew scoffed: -Have you already reconciled? Was it because of Manuel? If it were not for Anna bringing Manuel, what would the situation be like for you two now?

His tone was stern and he seemed very angry that she had lost weight.

Serena opened her mouth, but could not say a word. He just lost some weight, he was already so annoyed. If he knew that she almost had an abortion, what would he do?

As soon as this thought crossed her mind, Serena was determined not to talk to Matthew about this

matter.

-Now, where is he?

As soon as Matteo asked her, Anna came out of the kitchen with water.

Chapter 940: Chance to be alone

Anna placed the glass of water in front of Matthew and immediately walked away.

Matthew's eyebrows unconsciously furrowed and he looked at Anna, who immediately said, -I

remember that I haven't arranged my clothes properly yet, so I'm going to the room.

After speaking, she quickly turned around and returned to the room.

Both Matteo and Serena were speechless.

After they both saw Anna enter the room, Serena could not help but say, -Brother, don't be so scary,

you scared Anna a lot.

Hearing her, Matteo gave her a cold look: -Your friend was very brave, she brought Manuel here

without telling me anything.

Serena bit her lower lip and decided to cover Anna.

-In fact, she did not want to come, but I felt there was no progress on my part, so I sent a message to

Anna and asked her to bring Manuel to stay with me.

Matthew did not believe her words, he raised his eyebrows when he heard, -Are you going to take the blame for her?

-Brother, it's not like that... I really sent a message to ask her to come.

-Do you have any proof? -Matthew said.

Serena was speechless.

She had not expected Matteo to ask her, and she was stunned for a long time before mumbling and explaining, -That...I sent a message, but the phone's memory was erased.

-Really? -Matthew asked slowly without hurry.

Serena suddenly did not know what to say, because she felt that no matter what she said, she could not hide the truth. How could Matteo not know her personality? She had not made Manuel come earlier because she wanted to settle the matter herself, hoping to pick Manuel up after Cristian had recovered his memory.

But now, Cristian still has not recovered his memory, but she said she was the one who sent a message asking Anna to bring Manuel here.

No one would have believed her.

She stopped talking, because she knew Matteo did not believe what she had said.

She lowered her head, her mood suddenly depressed.

Matteo was stunned for a moment.

Thinking about what he had said to her, it seemed that his tone had been too harsh. At that moment,

seeing her so depressed, he suddenly blamed himself.

-I'm sorry...I didn't use this tone intentionally in dealing with you, I just...

-I know,|| Serena interrupted him, -I know you're just worried about me, but I'm an adult and can do

whatever I want, even Anna, she knows what she's doing, since she dared to take Manuel to come

here, that means this was not just of her own free will.

Saying this, Serena raised her head and met Matthew's eyes.

-Since it was Manuel who wanted it, why should you blame Anna, brother?

Matteo could see that Serena was determined to defend Anna. He could no longer blame Anna. Matteo

wanted to get her to admit her mistake first. It didn't matter what she wanted to do, but what mattered

to him more was that she had taken Manuel to come here without telling him.

What if something had happened during the trip?

Thinking about this, Matteo's voice softened a little.

-If this is what you expected, fine.

-It's not what I expected,|| Serena interrupted him, -I'm just telling the truth. If you want to blame Anna,

then Manuel will be no exception either. After all, I can say that Manuel's courage was the greater

between these two people. If Manuel had not asked Anna, Anna would never have taken him to come

and visit me.

What Serena said seems to be correct.

But. Matthew frowned and looked at her, not really being close to his son.

Wasn't he worried that she would blame Manuel?

But that wasn't what he had to worry about, Matteo stopped talking and reassured her, -It's okay, I

know, don't get upset.

Serena lowered her eyes and did not respond.

The living room was silent for a long time until she asked, -Since you are here, do you want to stay and

spend the New Year with us?

Matthew said and explained, "Everyone in the company is already on vacation. Chiara wanted to come with me, but I didn't agree, so she stayed home to accompany her son.

-OK.

Serena looked around and suddenly remembered something important, when Matteo came in, he seemed to have brought a small bag, not even a suitcase.

This time he only brought his papers and his cell phone among others?

Thinking about this, Serena raised her head: -Brother, where is your suitcase?

When she asked him about this, Matteo had a slightly uneasy expression on his previously calm face.

He became a little irritated when she mentioned this. Because he left in a hurry, he brought almost nothing, and came here.

After getting off the plane, the stewardess asked him about his luggage, he remembered that he had not brought any luggage, fortunately he had brought all his documents and cell phone.

Otherwise, he couldn't really find this place.

-Were you in a hurry and didn't bring anything?

Matteo raised his head with a serious face: -I have my papers and my cell phone.

Serena did not know what to say.

She thought for a moment, coughed slightly and said, -When Cristian comes back, will I ask him to lend

you his clothes ?

Wear Cristian's clothes?

Matthew unconsciously resisted, how could he wear other men's clothes? Even if this person was his

brother-in-law.

Matteo immediately refused his proposal.

-No, I'm going shopping later.

Serena also did not force him, she thought for a while and said, -You've just arrived, maybe you don't

know this place, shall I go with you?

-No," Matteo looked at the place where Anna had just disappeared, "let her come with me.

Serena wanted to say something, but after thinking, wouldn't this be a good opportunity for Anna?

Accompanying Matteo to buy clothes, no one else, they would have to spend a lot of time alone?

After this thought crossed her mind, Serena immediately nodded her head.

-All right, then I will talk to Anna later.

Serena stood up and headed toward Anna's room after talking. Matteo lowered his head, his eyelashes covering his misty eyes.

Although the intention of what Serena told him was nothing more than to tell him not to blame Anna, but ... some things had to be made clear.

Since he could not tell her in front of his sister.

So he took her outside and told her.

After Serena returned to the room, she told Anna the news. When Anna heard this, her face instantly paled and she lowered it.

-I don't want to go!

Hearing this, Serena was a little surprised, -Why? What a rare opportunity, aren't you going out with my brother?

-Serena, I don't dare... I'm afraid of him now, he must be very angry with me.

-Don't worry, I told him a moment ago, and he promised not to get you into trouble.

-Really? -Anna was a little suspicious, but -I'm still afraid.

-What are you afraid of? You will be alone, going out with him to buy clothes, an opportunity so rare that you don't really want it?

Seeing that Anna was still hesitating, Serena thought of doing something more direct, turned and walked out, saying, -Then I'll tell him you don't want to go.