

Virginity 941

Chapter 941: Can you kindly tell me?

Seeing that Serena was about to leave, Anna was suddenly panicked and unconsciously stepped

forward to stop her.

-Don't go!

-What? -Serena looked at her amused, "Didn't you say you were still afraid of him? I was thinking that if

you didn't want to go, then I would make my other friend go with my brother.

Maybe she falls in love with my brother at first sight?

Anna said with a frustrated look on her face, "You are so mean, you know my chances are already very

slim. If there is another suitor, I have no hope!

-So, are you going or not?

-I'm going!

Anna nodded fiercely, gritting her teeth tightly, -Of course I'm going!

Even though she was afraid, she had to go. Serena was right, this was a precious opportunity.

The two of them would be alone!

She felt excited just thinking about it. She should have been crazy a moment ago, she was going to

turn down this opportunity. Thinking about it now... Even if Matthew would scold her later, she would surely not regret it.

But wait for me, I can't go now, I have to change my makeup and clothes.

Since her favorite man was not there, she was very casual. Only then did she realize that she was wearing normal clothes and that they were randomly matched.

Serena looked at the time, -All right, then hurry up, if my brother goes out alone because he waited too long for you, I won't be able to stop him.

-All right!

Anna quickly opened her suitcase and changed her clothes.

Serena waited for her outside, almost ten minutes later, Anna came out and Serena's eyes widened when she saw her.

-You... Are you okay?

Anna half-closed her lips, -I don't have many nice clothes, so....

Serena was speechless for a while, -Do you know how cold it is here ? If you dress like this and go out,

do you want to -death of cold ?

She criticized her a little, and Anna defended herself, -Of course, I know the weather is very cold, but

you also know that this kind of opportunity to be alone with him is very rare. I need to show what I have,

if I dress like a ball, your brother will be even more disinterested in me.

-Have you really thought about it? It is possible that you have a cold or fever.

Saying this, Serena frowned, -No, I can't let you go out with so few clothes on. Wait here, I'll get you a

coat.

-No!" Anna stopped her, "Please, Serena, let me go out like this, I have a heating pad on my body, I

won't be cold.

Serena was speechless.

Finally, Serena did not stop her anymore.

Only after Anna left, entered the room and saw the messy suitcase Anna had left behind, was she

stunned.

The feeling that someone liked her? Would it be like that?

To see that her good friend was about to lose herself to a man, to Serena, was surely a sorrow and an

injustice to her.

Serena sighed deeply.

If it was possible, she really hoped Anna did not like Matteo.

She could have liked anyone, why did she like him?

Earlier, the secretary Clare had loved her brother for so long and had stood by his side for so long,

hoping that one day he would fall in love with her, but what happened next? Eventually her parents

urged her to start a family of her own, and she could not resist.

Now what? It was Anna's turn.

How long was she going to wait? Wasn't she going to end up like Clare?

Her brother...

Was he really a thorn in her side, as he seemed like a cold-blooded, ruthless, undesirable animal?

She described him as a cold-blooded animal, but he was good to his sister.

Anna followed Matteo out of the house, closed the door, entered the elevator, and exited. Matteo's

gaze did not rest on her either.

Anna could not help but feel a little disappointed; she had put so little on for him that he did not even look at her. At the thought, she felt sad, but soon her sadness disappeared completely.

Because the time to be alone was still long, he would not see her now, there would always be a chance to see her later.

Thinking about this, Anna's mood immediately recovered.

Anna removed the clothes from her neck, thinking that Serena had said the weather here was too cold, why did she think it was acceptable? There should be no need to suffer the cold on the road.

As soon as she exited the community building, this thought disappeared.

Before, she had come out of the elevator, so there was a wall blocking her. Now when she exited the building, the cold wind came from all directions, passed through the defense layer of her clothes and reached her skin.

Oh, my God.

Only these three words now remained in Anna's thoughts!

Now it was too cold! ! !

When she was in the hallway a moment ago, she felt fine. Why did she turn around like that as soon as she walked out the door of the community?

In an instant, her teeth were shaking with cold and she was too cold to walk.

But Matthew, who was walking in front, did not wait for her. Anna looked behind her and wanted to say she wanted to go back and add a garment, but after she opened her mouth, she could not say a word.

If she told him, Matthew would surely find it annoying and let her go right away.

She had to put up with it. It wouldn't take long to buy clothes anyway, and she wouldn't freeze. At most, she would have been cold and feverish.

She would simply take a hot bath when she returned.

Thinking about this, Anna gritted her teeth and moved forward, following her steps.

After Matthew took several steps, she noticed that the footsteps beside him had disappeared. When

she just wanted to stop and see what happened, she heard him following again.

He did not stop and kept moving forward with firm steps.

Anna followed a few steps behind him, and she did not walk beside him because she could not keep

up. Matthew's steps were too big and he was walking fast. He could barely maintain this distance by jogging.

It was cold, very cold.

Why didn't Matthew turn to look at her?

One look would be enough!

Otherwise, wouldn't her clothes and makeup be in vain?

-Do you know why I called you to come with me?

Suddenly, Matteo's cold voice floated in the wind from the front.

Anna was stunned for a moment, ran after him quickly and asked blankly, -Why, do you want to scold me?

She paused, but did not stop. Out of the corner of his eye, he saw the small figure behind him trotting behind him, and a dark color shone in Matthew's eyes.

After Anna asked this question, she did not get an answer. She was a little anxious:

-Am I right? Do you really want to scold me?

This business was really bad, but now it is over, can you scold me kindly?

As she ran, Anna's pace was a little slower. Was it her illusion?

How did she feel that Matthew seemed to deliberately slow down and wait for her?

Soon, Anna discovered that she would overtake Matteo if she kept running. She stopped quickly and

followed Matteo at a normal pace.

Chapter 942: Do you care about me?

It was not her illusion.

Matteo actually slowed down!

After learning this, Anna felt her heart rate get much faster, and then faster and faster, she was almost

jumping out of her chest.

It seems that you are not too stupid, you have the knowledge of yourselves.

Because of this fact, Anna suddenly felt full of strength in her whole body.

She felt that she had lost nothing, even though she was leaving the house and suffering from the cold,

because she knew that Matthew was slowing down for her.

This could already be her sweet memory for a long time.

Thinking about this, Anna even felt that the weather did not seem so cold anymore.

She did not know if this affair had warmed her heart and limbs, or because she had been unconscious for so long, and her body and limbs had frozen to unconsciousness.

Of course I have the knowledge of myself. You wouldn't ask me to go clothes shopping with you unless you wanted to scold me in front of Serena.

Having said that, Anna's voice softened a little, -Well, I was wrong this time. If it happens again, I will never dare to bring Manuel alone again.

After hearing her words, Matteo frowned again, his steps stopped and his thin lips emitted an unpleasant breath.

Anna paid no attention and collided with his back at once.

He sighed and then stopped.

-What happened?

-You still don't seem to know what you did wrong.

Anna was speechless.

She looked very confused-what was wrong? Hadn't she been the one to take Manuel abroad alone?

Since he, Manuel's uncle, had been concerned about Manuel's safety, he was angry with her for doing

so.

He apologized, but Matteo still seemed very angry.

What was going on?

Matteo came closer he clutched his forehead, said in a light tone.

-Why didn't you tell me?

Anna didn't know what to say.

She stood there with a dazed expression, didn't know what to think and didn't know if she was numb from the wind.

Before she felt warm, but now she was so cold that she wanted to sneeze and really wanted to have a bowl of hot soup and take a hot bath, she would have been so happy.

After these thoughts passed through her mind, Anna shook her head vigorously again and tried hard to forget these thoughts.

How could she think about this at this moment?

The most important thing now was Matthew, her favorite man!

The person she liked!

Anna stood up forcibly and explained: -I didn't tell you, I ... I didn't dare to tell you, I was afraid ... I was

afraid that if I told you ... then you, you ... wouldn't ... you wouldn't have let us go.

So...

Matthew frowned more.

This girl...

But soon, he found some strange things.

When this girl was talking, why was her voice shaking?

Was it because she was afraid of him? Was she so scared that she began to tremble even when she

spoke?

-Am I that scary?

Matthew asked coldly, turning around.

Their eyes met in the air without warning.

Anna finally got her wish, and the moment came when he turned to face her.

Unfortunately, suddenly a gust of wind blew away the beautiful hair that was on Anna's shoulders.

Under the influence of the wind, the soft hair became very stiff and even hurt a little when it hit her face.

Worse still, after the wind ceased, her hair became as messy as a chicken.

Matthew's image was not harmed.

But she, with her hair disheveled like a chicken, no longer had any image.

-Ah!" she exclaimed. After reacting, he reached out his hand to cover her cheek firmly: -Don't look at me!

She hoped Matthew might catch a glimpse of her, so that all she had done today would not be in vain, but she did not expect the wind to come and ruin her hair.

Matteo frowned, not looking away, his gaze moved from her face to her body.

After seeing what she was wearing at a glance, Matteo frowned.

-What are you doing?

His voice was cold and emotionless.

Anna covered her face and turned her back to him, -The wind, the wind is too strong and it messed up my hair.

After speaking, she quickly reached out to shake her hair from her face, trying to fix it quickly.

But.

But the wrist was suddenly grabbed, Anna was stunned on the spot and was no longer able to move

her body.

Did her favorite man take the initiative to take her hand?

For what reason?

Matthew walked in front of Anna, a cold look on his face.

-What are you doing? -His tone was very unhappy, an impatient expression appeared on his face.

Anna, -I--I didn't do anything, didn't you want to buy clothes? Come on, there should be a mall nearby,

if we walk a little further, and then....

-What about your clothes?

Matteo decided to ask her directly.

Now it was Anna's turn to be silent.

She lowered her head and looked at her clothes, her eyes swirling in her sockets, and it took her a long

time to carefully lift her head to look at Matteo and ask, -Aren't they nice?

Did I choose ugly clothes?

Matteo was speechless.

His frowning eyebrows could no longer be loosened, and the small hand he held in his palm was cold,

like a stone removed from snow in winter, with no temperature.

Had she worn this dress until now?

How long had it been?

Did she not feel cold? After he asked her what was going on with her clothes, she also asked with a

stupid face that she was not pretty?

Matteo let her go, and Anna's eyes looked at his hand with some regret, as if it was a pity that he had

not squeezed it more.

Matteo could do nothing to her and asked coldly, "Aren't you cold?"

Anna understood what he meant after his question.

It turned out that he did not think her clothes were not nice.

In fact, he was asking whether she was cold or not.

A wave of hope rose in Anna's heart.

-Do you care about me?

Matthew narrowed his eyes in disgust and looked at Anna, who was wearing extremely thin clothes in front of him.

She was obviously so cold, but his first reaction was that he was afraid the clothes would not look good, and now he asked if he cared about her. Couldn't he care about his own body?

-Go home.

He gave her the order lightly.

Anna's face paled and she shook her head vigorously, -No, I want to accompany you to buy clothes.

-No need.

Anna said anxiously, "How can that be?"

If you don't buy clothes, what will happen these days? And, if you haven't started to scold me, I can't go back.

Matthew was speechless.

Anna's face and lips paled from the cold, but she stubbornly insisted on staying with him.

-I'm not leaving. However, I'm not going back no matter what you say. My body is mine and I am not cold.

Matthew did not know what to say.

Realizing that the person in front of her was much quieter, Anna knew he must be angry, but she did not know how angry he was. Cautiously she raised her head to observe, only to find that Matteo was unbuttoning his coat in front of her.

This scene made Anna's heart beat violently.

Chapter 943: Serena misunderstands.

She was not sure if Matteo really wanted to take off his coat and put it on. She wanted to stop Matteo's movements, but she was afraid that if she did and then Matteo would deny it, and she would be the one to misunderstand her own desire.

But if he didn't say anything, if he really took off his coat and put it on her afterward, wouldn't he be the one suffering from the cold?

Compared to Matthew suffering the cold, Anna would rather suffer the cold herself!

While she was thinking about this, Matthew had already taken off his coat and then looked at her with

cold eyes and advanced with his coat.

Seeing this, Anna unconsciously took a step back.

-I don't want to!

Matthew took a sudden step and frowned.

-Come here and put on this coat.

-No!" Anna looked at him stubbornly, bit her lower lip and shook her head firmly, -You put it back on, I'm

not cold!

An unhappy, impatient look entered Matthew's eyes, and he frowned: why was this girl so disobedient?

He narrowed his eyes slightly, "Do I look like I believe your words? Are you coming to put it on yourself

or do I have to come and make you put it on?

Anna was speechless.

If it were possible... She certainly hoped Matteo would come and put this coat on her.

What a romantic thing for a man to put a coat on a woman.

Ah, it can't be!

Anna shook her head vigorously, letting those beautiful thoughts fade from her mind, and seeing

Matteo's indifferent eyes as she came to her senses, she still couldn't get over it.

The weather was too cold and she did not want Matteo to suffer the pain she had just endured.

While she was thinking about it, Matteo had already approached her.

Anna opened her eyes unconsciously and wanted to take a step back, but Matteo took a big step, and

in the blink of an eye, he approached her and raised his hand.

A warm coat was draped over Anna's shoulders.

Anna was stunned, staring at Matteo who stood in front of her.

The distance was at her fingertips.

She raised her head and saw Matteo's chin.

Probably because of the urgency of catching the plane, he did not have time to shave, so at that

moment some foam appeared on his chin.

Before such a distance he could reach only by his own effort and initiative.

But now he did not take the initiative to approach Matthew.

It was he who took the initiative to approach her.

However, Anna did not have time to savor this feeling. Matteo had already moved away from her. He

pulled his coat over his body, buttoned only one button and then withdrew, and said in a deep voice,

"Button the other buttons.

Anna looked at him blankly, then looked at the coat with only one button buttoned.

The coat on her body still had the temperature that belonged to Matthew. His body had been cold

enough to be unconscious, but now, covered by his coat, Anna felt especially warm.

This warmth was different from that of the day.

It was the kind of heat that reached her heart and then covered her limbs and even made her whole

body fill with strength.

She did not button her buttons obediently, but raised her head to look at Matthew.

Matteo turned before looking, took another step and walked forward.

Anna was stunned for a few seconds and then quickly followed his steps.

-This...

His pace returned to its original speed.

Anna had to trot to keep up with him.

As she trotted, she chased after Matthew and asked, "Shall we go home?"

Matthew's pace did not change and he did not respond to her words either.

-The weather is really too cold, let's turn back now, don't go away.

Seeing that he was not listening to her, Anna could only reach out her hand to tug at his sweater.

Matthew stopped, turned his head and looked at her blankly.

This look made Anna unconsciously lower her eyes and say dryly, "Really, listen to what I'm saying....

I'm afraid that....

-Why didn't you come back when I asked you just now?

She was speechless.

It was because she wanted to appreciate the time and opportunity of two people alone-after all, if she

missed this opportunity, she didn't know when the next one would be.

The opportunity was rare and it was here for her.

If I didn't try to take it, she would be a fool.

Only when she wanted to get something, she was bound to lose something, that was karma, so she didn't mind at all.

Seeing that she did not speak, Matthew half-open his lips and said, "If you are tired, go back first and I will go shopping alone.

After speaking, he kept walking.

Anna had no choice but to convince him, so she could only follow in his footsteps.

In the cold wind, Matthew's figure was as straight as a big tree, unafraid of the cold, which gave people a special feeling of security.

She felt safe when she walked beside such a man.

He was also particularly kind.

Although he did not like it, he took off his coat to put it on his responsibility, and caught a cold. Based on this, Anna was even more in love with Matthew.

One high and one low, one after the other.

She did not know how long they had been walking, and finally seeing a shopping mall, Anna quickly ran and took Matteo there.

Anna finally breathed a sigh of relief as soon as she entered the mall, and the warm wind blew in her face.

Great!

Matteo finally would not have to endure the cold!

Soon, the two of them found a stall selling men's clothes in the mall. Matteo was obviously familiar with this brand of men's clothing. After entering, he directly said his size because he was buying men's clothes, so Anna did not follow him, waiting at the door with her coat.

She had probably walked too long, so she was too tired at this point.

Anna felt that her eyelids were a little heavy, so she couldn't help but squat down and then put her hands on her chin and tried to hold it in, trying not to close her eyelids.

Five minutes later.

Matthew already had a dark gray coat on his body and came out with a bag.

The straight steps they were walking suddenly stopped, and Matteo looked at Anna, who was crouched in the doorway.

She was wearing her coat, and because of its inadequate size, she pulled it limply over her body and squatted down, looking like a mushroom.

Matthew looked back for a few seconds and approached without a trace, tightening his lips.

At the sound, Anna turned her head and saw that Matteo had come out. She quickly stood up and walked over to Matteo, taking Matteo's bag as her assistant.

-I will help you carry.

Treating the person she loved was just reluctant to let the other party be a little tired!

Matteo was also a man, and she was the woman, the same!

Matteo, of course, did not let her take the bag.

When Anna was a little depressed, she heard him say, "Go, there is a women's clothing store, go buy your coat."

-What?

Anna raised her head without understanding, -I already have one on my body?

-You give it back to me after you buy one.

-Why, can't I give it back to you when we come back?

I brought some clothes, so I don't have to buy anything.

As soon as her voice lowered, Matthew's eyes fell on her face.

-Serena will misunderstand.

Boom...

These words exploded in Anna's mind like thunder, and she felt as if she had heard terrible news.

Chapter 944: Sobriety

Serena will misunderstand...

Serena will misunderstand...

Only these words remained in Anna's mind, and a startling thought flashed through her mind, and Anna

quickly erased and denied it.

How could this be? She should be wrong.

Even as Anna consoled herself, Matthew noticed that her face turned pale at that moment, as if she

had received terrible news.

When he had rejected her before, his face was not so ugly.

Thinking about this, Matthew realized that she had probably misunderstood what he had just said.

Regardless of whether it was necessary, he frowned and asked her, "What are you thinking?"

It would be good if he didn't ask, and when he did ask, it gave him a feeling as if he had a guilty

conscience. Anna bit her lower lip and repressed the thoughts in her heart.

-You just said Serena will misunderstand, what do you mean?

She bit her lower lip and squatted down to ask.

As Matthew listened, he frowned.

She really misunderstood what he meant.

Fortunately, she had asked another question.

Matteo moved the bag he was holding to the other side and said in a low voice, "Serena is my only

relative, and I am also her only relative. If I, her brother, have any progress from my relationship, she

will surely be the one who will worry the most. And you, you are her friend, I don't want her to think that

there is any possibility between you and me, and also think of ways for us to be together.

These words came through clearly, didn't they?

After hearing Matthew's explanation, she breathed a sigh of relief, but at the same time she felt like her

heart was broken.

Fortunately, it was not what she thought.

But ... he didn't like her to such an extent that he feared Serena would look for ways for them to be together.

He lowered his eyes, as if losing his composure.

-All right, I understand, I'll buy a coat later, and return yours.

After speaking, she turned quickly and walked forward.

This time, Anna walked very fast and quickly turned back when she saw a women's clothing store nearby.

Of course, Matteo did not go inside either, standing outside waiting indifferently with a bag in his hand.

About a few minutes later.

A saleswoman came out with a black coat in her hand, looked around, and finally fixed her eyes on

Matteo, as if to confirm something.

Matteo noticed that she was holding her coat and approached.

-What is the problem?

-Sir, is this your coat?

Matteo nodded, -Well, haven't you bought anything yet?

The saleswoman smiled, her eyes looking a little uncomfortable.

-Yes, the lady asked us to return your coat.

Matthew was silent for a moment before reaching out to take the coat.

Probably because he thought it would not look good when he was holding it, the saleswoman said

again, -Wait a moment, I'll bring you a bag to pack it.

Matthew did not refuse. Soon she brought the bag and packed his coat. At this point, Anna had not yet

left.

The saleswoman's expression looked a little hesitant. Matteo looked at her and she said hesitantly, -Sir,

the lady inside said she would stay longer here to buy things, so.... then go back first.

Matthew stopped with the bag in his hand and after a while nodded, -Okay.

After thinking about it, he said again, -Tell her to come back as soon as possible, otherwise her friend

will worry about her.

-All right sir, I will tell her.

Quickly, Matthew took the bag and left without looking back.

When the saleswoman returned, Anna sat on the chair in the dressing room in a daze, wearing the newly purchased coat.

When she returned, Anna looked at her expectantly.

She said to Anna with a hurt expression.

-Ma'am, that gentleman has left now.

As soon as he finished saying this, he saw the light in Anna's eyes disappear.

In an instant, the atmosphere became heavy, the sales clerk had not seen anything like that, so she was a little helpless, she did not know how to comfort her, let alone whether she would buy this coat or not.

However, the man did not do well, she told him to come back earlier, and he actually came back.

-Are you a couple?

At the sound of his voice, Anna returned to consciousness and shook her head with a wry smile, "No."

Suddenly, the clerk's expression looked embarrassed.

If they were not engaged, then--she was not qualified to criticize the man.

-I like him, but he doesn't like me.

After talking, Anna took off her clothes and handed them to the sales clerk.

The sales clerk's face was a little ugly, but she said nothing, she was already so sad that she was definitely not in the mood to buy clothes.

-Help me pack.

The sales clerk was a little surprised, but nodded her head.

-All right, wait a minute.

After paying, Anna took the clothes and prepared to leave.

The sales clerk chased after her and headed for the door. Seeing her desperate look, she could not help but say, -Miss, it's very cold. You should put on your clothes. I can help you cut the label.

Listening, Anna paused for a moment and then smiled kindly at her.

-No need, I'm not cold.

-Sir, you are not cold now because there is heating in this mall. When you leave the mall, it won't be

warm anymore.

-I know, I'll use it after I leave the mall, and now--I'm going to see other stores.

Anna had said that, and the saleswoman didn't insist anymore, just nodded and watched her leave.

Anna took out the clothes in her hand and left the mall.

Indeed, as the saleswoman said, she was no longer warm after leaving the mall, but this time Anna

really felt that it was not as cold as before.

Her clothes were in her hand, but she definitely did not want to wear them.

Maybe this coldness could sober her up?

Thinking about this, Anna curved her lips and smiled.

When she became more sober, she might diminish her taste for Matthew. It had been so long. Although

she was deeply in love, it was not impossible to diminish her love.

Anna walked forward aimlessly, her body almost numb with cold.

She had had a life with ease since childhood, when she encountered some small difficulty, she could

solve it at any time, just the feelings.

Secret love, one-way love.

It was really bitter.

So bitter.

If it was possible, she really hoped she could master her own heart. If Matthew didn't like her, then

other people could like her.

It wasn't that no one liked her.

Anna laughed and shed tears, and people on the street looked at her like she was crazy.

I didn't know how long this situation would last.

Finally, when a figure blocked her path, her steps stopped.

When she saw a familiar pair of shoes, her heart pounded.

Could it have been that Matthew had come back for her?

After raising her head, she saw Luke standing before her with a frown on his face.

After Luca saw the tear marks on her face, his eyebrows wrinkled further.

-Luca?

Anna laughed self-deprecatingly when she saw him.

Chapter 945: Can I stay in your arms for a while?

In a black car not far away, Manuel, lying down with his chubby little hands resting on the window pane, watched a couple standing nearby.

-Dad, Uncle Luca went to pick up Aunt Anna.

Hearing this, Cristian looked out calmly. He already knew who Luca was, and that woman? had to be Serena's friend.

But as for the relationship between her and Luca, he did not know.

Thinking about this, Cristian said casually, "What's the use? Didn't we buy snacks for your mother?"

Let's go first.

Now he was eager to go home with his son to see his wife.

However, the little boy was still looking out the window with great curiosity. Cristian felt helpless at the sight of his gossipy appearance, "Are you still staring?"

-Dad, do you think Uncle Luca likes Aunt Anna?

Cristian was speechless.

-Auntie Anna likes Uncle Luca?

-You can ask this boring question to your Aunt Anna in person.

Manuel was speechless.

After keeping quiet for a while, he suddenly huffed loudly, then turned his head, looked at Cristian and said cruelly, -Dad, you are such a boring person, now I understand why you always hurt mom's heart.

Hearing this, Cristian's head ached.

What did it have to do with him and Serena?

Now all his attention was on how to restore his memory, and what he had left now was Serena and the little boy in front of him. How would he have the mood and additional ideas to consider the emotions of others?

-Daddy is very bad, I will wait for Uncle Luca to get back together!

After saying this, when Manuel was about to open the door and get out of the car, Cristian stopped him.

-Will you come down now and disturb them?

-Huh? -Manuel said.

-If you guessed right, are you sure you can come out now?

Manuel bowed his head, thought about it for a moment, and suddenly felt that his father's words made

sense.

Humph!

Then he withdrew his little hands and half-closed his lips in an unhappy expression.

Aunt Anna looked very sad just now.

Normally, Aunt Anna would not have cried like that. She walked down the street crying alone and sad

suddenly, she should have found something.

However, her Uncle Matthew was not here.

What else could have made Aunt Anna cry with such despair?

Manuel couldn't figure it out, and now he couldn't even check with Cristian, so he could only leave with

him.

As the car drove away, Manuel watched the two figures until they were out of sight.

On the other side.

-Why are you here? -Looking at Luca in front of her, Anna asked.

But he looked at her without saying a word.

After a while, Anna felt amused and asked him, -Why are you staring at me for so long? Now I'm ugly,

aren't I really stupid like this?

She liked such a man, which seemed a bit ridiculous to her.

He had definitely rejected her and told her that he would never like her again, but she still held on with that little hope believing that as long as Matthew was not married, she would always like him until the end of the world.

Luca remained silent, but continued to look at her.

Probably because he looked at her for too long, she could take no more, biting her lower lip and cursing him.

-What are you looking at? Look no more, didn't you see others embarrassed? I tell you, Luca, remember you asked Serena and me why we came back? You used to consider that place your place, but now you don't consider this as your place too? I tell you, this is not your place, go away!

Seeing him standing, Anna immediately pushed him.

However, her hand was held by him before she touched him.

Anna resisted, but could not save his hand. She was surprised for a moment and then began to curse

fiercely: -What are you going to do, let go of me!

Then Luca released her wrist, then pulled a handkerchief from his pocket and handed it to her.

Wipe your face, all the makeup has worn off.

Anna was speechless.

What he said made her angry and upset. He reminded her that all the makeup had worn off, while she

was so sad.

So would she be very ugly now?

She thought about how she had deliberately and seriously put on makeup to go out with Matthew, even

though time was short.

Now-it was all ruined.

Matteo was gone and even her makeup was worn off.

And her jacket was also gone.

Anna slowly reached for Luca's handkerchief and mechanically wiped the tears from her face.

She did not know whether it was because she had been feeling cold for a long time, or she was feeling

too emotional, Anna did not wipe her face with much effort, and on the contrary, her face became dirtier

and dirtier.

Luke looked at her helplessly, grabbed her wrist and took the handkerchief, -I will help you.

Anna did not object and let him take the handkerchief to wipe his cheeks.

He wiped her cheeks with great care. Her black eyes were fixed on one spot without moving, and the

veil passed over every corner of her face.

Anna's tears suddenly fell as fast as pearls, one after another, hitting the back of Luca's hand.

Luca's wiping action stopped.

-What really happened?

"Why was she walking alone in the street, crying sadly and dressed so skimpily?"

This is the doubt in Luke's heart.

Did something terrible happen?

Anna suddenly looked at him with tears in her eyes, and said sobbing: -I know now if I ask you for a

favor, it's not very nice, but ... can I stay in your arms, for a while?

-But...

Before he finished his words, the cold body in front of him had already sunk into his arms.

Like ice, it plummeted down and coldness instantly filled Luke's body.

He felt colder than he thought.

How long had this girl been cold?

After throwing herself into Luca's arms, Anna began to cry aloud, leaving all her tears and snot on

Luca's clothes without shame.

From the moment Luca was embraced by Anna's hands, his whole body froze, losing the ability to

move like a puppet.

He did not know how long he had cried.

When Luca's hands and feet felt stiff, the whimpers in his arms gradually subsided, followed by sobs.

He waited patiently.

A few minutes later, Anna raised her head again, but her voice was still nasal: "I'm sorry, I got your

clothes wet.

-No matter.

After saying this, Luca quickly took off his coat and put it on him.

-Let's go.

Then he took her hand and they left.

Anna was taken to a bar before reacting.

-Haven't you had lunch yet? Eat something to warm up first and then talk.

Luca led her to a place and they sat down, but Anna's eyes were still red and her lips were white with cold.

She looked up and looked at Luca in front of her.

-Why do you care about me?

Chapter 946: I've liked you for a long time.

This question was the same one she had asked him in the kitchen.

Luca's ears immediately turned red, and then he asked the waiter for the menu.

It was impossible for Anna to ask for the menu at this point, so Luca lent himself to order something to warm her up without asking her anything, and then handed the menu back to the waiter.

After the waiter left, Luca found that Anna was still staring at him, whose gaze was straight, and her

eyes looked red and swollen from crying, then looked very poor.

-You still haven't answered my question.

She said stubbornly.

Luke was speechless.

After a moment of silence, he quietly explained, -We are acquaintances. If one day you see someone

you know walking down the street crying, don't you worry at all?

Hearing his explanation, Anna thought he was right. She nodded her head and then said, -It turns out

to be so, so it's okay...I thought...you like me.

Luca's hand movement stopped and he looked at her.

Anna no longer looked at him, but lowered her eyes to look at the table.

-If you say you like me again, I will definitely reject you.

Luca felt nervous and the red in her eyes faded.

Unfortunately, oblivious to the changes in his mood and behavior, Anna kept saying to herself, —If you

really liked me and I rejected you, you would surely become very sad, like me now, sad and

embarrassed.

Luke caught an important piece of information from her words and narrowed his eyes slightly.

-Like you now?

-Yes, I was rejected a moment ago,|| Anna raised her head and deliberately gave Luca a big smile. Is

my appearance now really bad? You saw what happened to me. It feels bad to be rejected, especially

when you still like the other person.

For a moment, Luca could not express how she felt at this moment.

He did not know what had happened to her and anxiously stepped forward just to comfort her. But it

turned out that, being inexperienced, he could not say a word of comfort upon her arrival.

Now...

Suddenly she discovered that she had been rejected-who was she?

-So, fortunately, you consider me just a friend. If you liked me, you would be as miserable as me....

After speaking, Anna unexpectedly laughed happily.

Luke felt a little indescribable, the hand that had previously been resting on the table also silently

moved under the table and placed it on his lap. He did not even notice that her hand had gradually

closed into a fist.

Judging from her appearance, she did not seem to have simply fallen in love with him, but to love him deeply.

-How long does it last?

Luca heard her own voice asking.

-Huh? -Anna did not seem to understand what he had asked her.

Luca smiled slightly, -How long have you liked this person?

Anna looked dumbfounded. She lowered her head and began to count her fingers, whose cute face made her want to hug her.

After counting for a long time, Anna raised her head and said anxiously, "Almost four years.

At this point, Luke inexplicably curled his lips.

-Four years?

He carefully counted the days and found that he had liked Anna, almost six years.

Time passed too quickly, unexpectedly.

Time passed each day without stopping.

If he had not counted carefully, it would have really seemed to him that things had happened yesterday

or a long time ago. Luca's thoughts were a bit in a trance.

-Yes, four years! -Anna nodded her head vigorously, -How long has it been, right? I never thought I

could like him for so long, it's been four years now....

She crooked her finger to count and said, -How many years of youth is this, four years of youth!

Luca thought.

"I have liked you for a long time."

Although he himself did not know why he had fallen in love with Anna, this feeling was inexplicable, but

it really moved him at that moment.

Since Luca had worked with Cristian, all his time had been devoted to work.

When he had time, he was too tired to look for a girl. Even though his parents had rushed him, he

himself was willing to be alone.

After all, Cristian was so important to him that he would sacrifice his life for him.

If Cristian had not helped him out at that time, he might still have been in a desperate situation, or he

would have died, and his family would have been destroyed as well.

Then, discovering that he had feelings for Anna, Luke grieved for a moment and quickly hid his thoughts deep in his heart for many years.

When he saw her in front of him again, the hidden feelings began to surface.

Later, seeing and remembering each other many times, his emotions began to grow.

Thinking about this, Luke looked up and his gaze fell on Anna again.

If right now he told her that he liked her, would she accept him?

But in this case, if he did, would he not take advantage of her difficulty?

The fist resting on his leg tightened and finally loosened.

Well, right now, saying so, wouldn't that be unfair to both of them?

Since she had been rejected, it was better for him to wait for her to sort out her feelings, and when she stopped loving him with an empty heart, he would find a means to let him into her heart.

Unfortunately, his appearance now...

He did not know if he could get Anna's love, but if he did not try, no one knew the consequences.

Later, when the waiter was serving dishes, Anna suddenly asked for alcohol.

The waiter was stunned for a moment and then looked at Luca.

Luca immediately stopped her.

-You have been in the cold wind for so long. Drinking alcohol is not good for your stomach. You need to drink something warm before eating.

-No.

Anna shook her head, -I want to drink now.

After that, she stared at Luca, -You don't know...how bad I feel right now.

Luca replied, -...If you drink, your stomach will feel uncomfortable and then you will feel even worse.

-It doesn't matter, I just want to drink. Luca, aren't you my friend? Listen to me just this once.

Friend.

Luca felt helpless: was this a trap he had dug for himself? If he had known, he would not have said

they were friends. Now he was always putting him on the spot under the pretext of being friends.

Just as Luca was about to speak again, Anna made a pleading gesture, -Please, I only drink once!

"You only drink once?"

Once is not enough?"

-And since I am very cold, don't you know that drinking also helps me to get warm?

What he said was right, then, Luke was speechless, and could only nod his head, -Well... you can only drink a little, and you have to eat something first.

Anna quickly agreed.

Soon she poured the alcohol, but Luca could not stop her.

She ate a little obediently first, but she drank so much that at the end she was all red in the face and so drunk that she started talking like a madwoman.

Luke began to regret having agreed to let her drink.

Chapter 947: Yes, I will not bother her.

When Anna and Matteo left, only Serena remained at home.

The living room, which had been full of people last night, suddenly became empty and inert.

Momentarily hesitant, Serena went to the window to remove the curtain blocking the light so that the winter sun would fill the whole room.

When the light came in, the room seemed visually much warmer. Serena squinted her eyes happily.

After eating, she called Manuel, and after hanging up the phone, she was very sleepy again and

wanted to sleep in the room.

Sleeping on the first day of vacation did not sound good.

Even if he thought about it, it was okay to do so, because he had no relatives here. If he celebrated the

New Year in his country, there would not be many relatives either.

So after being persuaded in this way, he returned to the room and went to sleep quietly.

Having little time to rest these days, he did not rest well and also because there was something in his mind, he could not sleep well.

And now, when all the people were by her side, why couldn't she sleep?

Serena fell asleep very soon.

When Cristian returned from searching for food with Manuel, he also prepared a snack for Serena, but

when he opened the door, Manuel discovered her asleep. So he carefully closed the door, left the

sandwich on the table and said to Cristian.

-Dad, mom is sleeping, don't disturb her!

When Cristian heard this, he did not show any expression, did not even answer him.

Manuel got up on his knees, -Dad, did you hear me?

Cristian rubbed his aching eyebrows with his hand and said helplessly, "Yes, I won't disturb her.

If he had been the one to open the door and found her asleep, he would not have woken her up.

He had heard that pregnant women were lethargic. She slept very late last night and there was nothing wrong with her sleeping more during the day.

Just.

The next thing she should have done every day....

As he contemplated conscientiously, his slender fingers pressed lightly on the table and sounded cadenced.

Manuel watched him for a while, then suddenly raised his head and said, -Dad, are you thinking of some intrigue?

At the sound, Cristian quickly recovered, squinting slightly.

"Can't my mind escape the little one's eyes? Is he really my son? Can he know me clearly?"

Faced with this difficult question to answer, Cristian did not answer, but asked, "What do you think?"

Manuel blinked, "I suppose it must be so!

Cristian was speechless.

"What a shrewd fellow he is." Cristian thought.

In any case, he was her son despite being so cunning, and they had also been abandoned!

Therefore, he needed to restore his memory as soon as possible.

Serena was awakened by someone. She was asleep, but she heard the crying and light cries of a woman.

Since she was sleeping too deeply, she just thought the sound was a little annoying without paying attention to it.

Soon the sound became louder and louder, so that Serena could no longer sleep and stayed awake.

This voice-why was it so familiar?

Serena stayed in bed for a while, then suddenly got up. She put on a coat and went out.

When she opened the door, the voice became louder.

-Hahaha, don't stop me, I'm not drunk, I want to drink, drink more!

As soon as she opened the door, Serena saw Anna standing on the couch like a madwoman, holding her cell phone to toast with her cheeks red and tender, her eyes misty, who was obviously so drunk she didn't know where she was or what she was doing.

Worst of all, she saw her cell phone as a bottle of wine.

"What had happened?"

This was Serena's first thought.

Didn't Anna go out with Matteo to buy clothes? It was not easy that there was time for the two of them to spend together, so Serena was very happy for her and went to sleep.

Why was she now so drunk when she returned?

Seeing her so crazy, Luke felt very anxious, so he tried to persuade her to get off, and he also snatched her cell phone.

But Anna slapped him.

-Don't take my bottle, don't even think about it!

After she finished talking, Anna hugged her cell phone tightly, -The drink is mine! Mine! Don't snatch it from me!

The fight between the two was fierce.

Next to them, a father and son couple was watching.

Cristian and Manuel were sitting away from Anna with expressionless faces, as if they had not heard the sound or seen this person at all.

It happened very rarely that the expressions, looks and movements of the two were the same.

But I did not expect her to be in this situation.

When they saw Serena coming, they moved a little. Serena approached them with anger and annoyance before she started to speak.

-What happened?

As soon as her voice sounded, the room became quiet, and even the drunk Anna calmed down after hearing her voice, and then looked at her.

-Anna, why are you so drunk? And what are you doing on the sofa? Get off!

Anna stood for a while with her cell phone in her arms, looking longingly in Serena's direction.

Suddenly her eyes sparkled as if she had seen a treasure, then she jumped off the couch and ran

toward Serena.

He ran very fast without anyone expecting him to run toward Serena.

Cristian squinted dangerously and stood up quickly.

But there was still a short distance between Anna and Serena. At the same time, Anna already got in front of Serena, if she bumped into Serena....

-Go away," Cristian shouted.

Serena did not hear anything before, but became nervous at Cristian's shout.

However, she did not have time to run away.

As Anna was about to reach her, she was caught in time by a pair of hands.

Anna's movement also stopped.

Serena raised her head and looked at the person who was coming.

-Your brother?

When he came back, why didn't you see him?

Where did he come from now?

Matteo pulled Anna's sleeves to stop her. Anna struggled for a while until she could not move and

looked at the force that had stopped her.

Originally, her expression was very ugly, but after seeing Matteo, her face suddenly changed.

Luke, who was following her quickly, naturally noticed Anna's changes and could not help but squint at

Matteo.

Matteo, Serena's older brother, also headed the Jordan group.

He used to think that the person Anna was talking about must be known abroad, but now ... Did Luca

find out that this person might be Serena's older brother Matteo?

Chapter 948: I am the first, then he

What coincidence?

A dark color shone in Luca's eyes, who then half-closed his thin lips, approached Anna to look at her

sudden change in appearance, and said, -Are you quite alienated from alcohol? -Anna dared not

speak.

Luca reached out to take her arm.

At that moment, Serena saw the following scene.

Luca and his older brother were holding the arm of a woman in front of her, so she felt as if she were

watching a scene of competition for beauty.

Blinking, Serena took two steps backward, but went into someone else's arms.

Cristian reached around her waist to pull her into his arms, and then whispered: -You have to get away

from her when she is drunk and becomes alienated.

Go back to the room immediately.

After saying this, he led her back into the room, ignoring whether she wanted him to or not.

Seeing this, Manuel followed them with a frown on his face.

-Bad Daddy, how could you take Mommy while I didn't notice, stop it!

His response, however, was a slamming of the door.

Manuel was isolated outside and Serena heard Cristian slam the door with a bang, but she did not

even react to what had happened.

Serena was speechless.

"What does this bastard want to do in a whole day? There are so many people that he openly brought

me into the room and even locked Manuel out of the room.

If we didn't do something inside the room, those outside would misinterpret that we are going to do

something....

It would be really hard to clarify. Serena thought.

-Bad Daddy, open the door! What are you going to do to my mommy? Mommy, open the door! I come

in and hit Daddy on the floor.

Manuel yelled like that outside the door, which really made Serena feel embarrassed, not to mention

that her brother and Luca were still outside.

How would she see other people in the future?

Then, after reacting, Serena quickly reached out her hand trying to unlock the lock, but Cristian

grabbed her wrist and said quietly, "Don't do that.

Serena was speechless.

She looked at him suspiciously, "What are you doing, can't you see what happened outside?"

-Yes, I saw it.

Cristian's lips lifted in a faint smile. As he spoke, he took Serena's hands and slowly moved closer to

her, whose breathing was also getting closer.

-As I saw, I must take advantage of this moment....

Take advantage of what?

While Serena was still thinking about what he wanted to say, she saw Cristian's face enlarge in front of her and then he kissed her.

Serena was speechless.

"'Take advantage of this moment' means this? ? ?" she thought.

For a moment, Serena felt helpless.

In front of her was Cristian, behind her the hard door panel, and every now and then she heard a knock on the door and Manuel's voice.

Serena kissed absentmindedly, making no sense.

Then she quickly pushed Cristian away and said angrily, -There are still people outside, don't you care about appearances?

Hearing this, Cristian laughed slightly, -What about the other people? Now they have no time to worry about us.

-If there was no time to care about us, there is still Manuel.

-His punishment.

Cristian said two words.

Serena had many doubts.

"What punishment?"

Speaking of which, the darkness in Cristian's eyes became a little deeper and the breath spit on

Serena's face.

-Have you already forgotten? Who said on the phone that you love him more than me?

Serena remained unhinged.

-You don't even want to be jealous of your son, do you?

At the question, Serena's expression and eyes showed emotions that Cristian did not understand, but it

seemed that if he admitted to being jealous of her son, she would show him a look of contempt.

However, now he did not want to worry about whether she would despise him or not, but rather ...
seize

his sovereignty.

Thinking about this, Cristian narrowed his cold eyes slightly.

-I am the most important man in your life.

-Even if he is my son, he cannot compare himself to me, first me, then him.

Serena was speechless.

She really felt Cristian's jealousy . So, did he take her taking advantage of this moment just because

she said on the phone that she loved Manuel more?

Not sure if she could hear Manuel behind the door, Serena explained in a low voice, "Why are you like

a child, how old are you? He is a child, are you a child too?

But no matter what she said, Cristian was always stubbornly thinking, "I must be first in your heart.

-Ohhhhhhhh!" on the other side of the door, Manuel heard Cristian's voice.

Although Serena deliberately lowered her voice as she spoke, Cristian did not. On the contrary, he

deliberately raised his voice to a certain volume so that Manuel could hear him outside the door.

"The little boy, he seemed to rejoice as he tormented me at noon, and in the end he gave me a lot of

anguish.

What does it feel like when I leave him outside the door now?" thought Cristian.

Manuel slammed the door loudly, -Mom, don't listen to Dad. mom you love me more, okay? open the door and let me in, mom.

As Cristian said, the rest of the people really had no time to worry about them except Manuel.

Because Anna suddenly became alienated again, but this time with Matteo.

She suddenly looked at Matteo, hugged him, and then called him father.

Matteo wanted to push her away, but his limbs were entwined like a fish with four claws and said at the same time that he missed her very much.

Luke saw Matteo's face turn red, and his didn't look good either.

Serena could not open the door, because her hand was firmly grasped by Cristian. He looked at her deeply, as if he had no intention of letting her go until she admitted it.

No way, Serena had to say anxiously, -You first, then Manuel, are you satisfied? Let me go, Manuel is waiting outside.

After speaking, Serena parted Cristian's hand and then went to open the door.

As soon as she opened the door, Manuel came running in like the wind, "Daddy idiot, come out.

Cristian thought that Manuel had already heard what Serena had said a moment before.

At this point, he raised his lips happily and said, "All right, let's settle this in private.

When he finished the words, he reached out his hand, lifted Manuel violently and went in the opposite direction.

Serena was speechless.

She wanted to say something, but when she saw her brother's tragic situation as she opened the door, she decided to ignore them and take care of Anna's business first.

Since Anna was very alienated, it was only when Serena arrived that Luke finally reacted.

-Serena.

-How much did Anna drink? Help her into the room first, and then I will take care of her.

-No,|| Matteo rejected Serena's proposal, frowning, -Now that you are pregnant, she will hurt you anytime because she is drunk and alienated.

Serena asked, -So what should I do?

-I will take care of her.

Chapter 949: Why don't you like her?

Luca spoke at the right time.

Serena was surprised for a moment and unconsciously looked at him a few more times.

Obviously, she did not expect that the person speaking at that moment would be Luca standing in front of her.

Looking again at Luca's eyes and current appearance, a thought flashed through Serena's mind, but since it was not so certain, it disappeared soon enough.

After saying that, Luca approached Matthew with the impulse to throw her from his arms.

The words that were about to come out of Matteo's throat disappeared after Luca said them. His slightly widened eyes hid all emotion and he calmly returned Anna to Luca.

-Ah! Don't leave me! Don't leave me, really-I like you so much.....

What she just said put everyone in the room to shame.

Luca grabbed her arm tightly until he hugged her. Anna also looked tired. At this moment, she did not know who was supporting her, leaning back with her eyes closed.

Seeing this, Luca hugged her waist horizontally.

-Mrs. Serena, Mr. Matteo, I will take care of her. I will let you know if anything happens.

He turned and walked out after speaking.

Serena looked at his back.

If the thought a moment ago was vague, now it was clear.

"It turned out that Luca liked Anna.

When did it start? Why hadn't I heard anything?

Was it because he had cared too little about Anna, or was Luca hiding his emotions too deeply?"

Serena thought of something else and suddenly looked at her brother Matteo.

Matteo was looking at Luca's back, he seemed to be thinking something.

-Brother?

Hearing this, Matteo looked at her, but Serena found that he was not in the mood, there was no

emotion in his eyes either.

Seeing this, Serena was very disappointed.

Did Anna really like Matteo? Now she had been taken by another man, but Matteo was not worried at

all: would Anna have no chance?

More importantly, would Anna's love be useless?

-Brother, do you really not like Anna at all?

-Don't like her? Said Matteo with cold eyes, looking at his sister.

Serena realized she could not answer, so she asked, -So, -Why don't you like her?

Matteo withdrew his gaze and said in a light tone, -For me, a romantic relationship is not important.

His assignment was to find his missing sister, support the Giordano family and....

At that thought, Matteo's eyes darkened without continuing.

But Serena became angry at his words and said excitedly, "What do you mean it's not important to

you? If you cared about yourself to look for me, now you can consider yourself because you have

already found me.

I don't want my brother to be alone when I have children. Brother-if you didn't like Anna, you could....

His words were interrupted, and Matthew said smilingly, -Bring a child and give it to me in the future, if

you care about me.

Although he said this in a joking tone, Serena thought he was serious.

Perhaps Matteo had actually thought about adopting one of his children, so he had decided that he

would never marry or have children all his life?

If he was not her brother, Serena thought she would not care what the other party wanted. However, this person, after all, was her brother who treated her very well, so Serena suddenly became uncomfortable.

Although she was a person of the new era and had received the education of a new society in which there was freedom of love and marriage, if Matteo really did not want to marry, she, who was his younger sister, could only bless him.

She always felt that Matthew had a reason.

-Brother, why? Tell me the truth.

Serena wanted to ask him more, but Matteo turned and walked away, saying, -I've seen your whole house, there's no extra room here, so I'm going to stay in a hotel.

Staying in a hotel?

Serena was stunned: -You're going to live alone?

-Yes.

She suddenly felt so uncomfortable that she couldn't say a word. Her brother had come a long way, but

he could only stay in the hotel. He bit his lower lip, wanting to tell him not to go, but he really didn't have

an empty room to live in.

-Wait.

Cristian's voice suddenly rang out, and they both looked at him. He had already put on his coat, holding

the car key in his hand, -There are not enough rooms here, prepare my room for your brother, Manuel

stays with you. I'm going out with Luca.

Serena frowned when she heard that he had prepared everything, -What about you?

-I'm going with Luca to live in the hotel.

Serena was speechless.

Cristian looked at Matteo with his always indifferent gaze, but the one in front of him was his wife's

older brother, so he was also her brother.

His older brother...

Cristian frowned, nodded toward Matteo and called him brother even though he felt uncomfortable.

Matteo was speechless.

He had not expected that the arrogant man who had even sought him out for an argument would now really call him brother. Why did he have such an inexplicable feeling?

However, he did not want to disappoint Cristian's good intentions and nodded his head.

Then, Serena went to help Cristian gather his clothes while saying, -Why don't we go out with you,

Manuel and I, leaving the rooms for them, only each with one?

After saying this, Serena thought that her ideas were extremely clever, and she should have thought of it earlier, wouldn't it be better for everyone?

However, Cristian denied her idea.

-No.

-Why?

-Now that you are pregnant, you will get tired.

Serena was unhappy, -Just living in the hotel, I won't get tired! And we don't have to look for a hotel far away. We can find a hotel close to home, which seems very convenient.

Analyzing what would happen, Cristian's eyes darkened a little.

If he took her with him, he would soon find out.

"Absolutely not, I shouldn't take her."

Cristian thought.

He pinched her chin, -Do you want to go out with me that much? To be with me together?

Serena was speechless.

"We were talking normally, and why is he suddenly making fun of me?" thought Serena. She patted his hand and said with a serious face, -I am serious with you, I think my proposal is very good, think about it, and besides, I keep the child very well. It is not hard work.

Cristian put his clothes in the suitcase and said, -As for my initial decision, I will come back tomorrow.

Serena was a little disappointed. She seemed to have already made up her mind.

Chapter 950: Don't forget to speak well of me.

In the evening, Angelo left Domenico to tell everyone to go to Angelo's house for dinner.

He said, -Because last night was the last day of the party, but we didn't meet to have dinner together,

it's the same if we do it today.

Go to Angelo's house for dinner?

Serena hesitated.

Domenico smiled slightly and quietly explained: -Mr. Angelo sent a car to pick up Mrs. Beatrice as well.

-You mean to say that aunt has accepted? -Serena hesitated.

Seeing the other party nod, Serena knew she had to go too. But Anna was so drunk that she could not go, because one person absolutely had to stay to look after her.

Just then, Luca left the room with a frown, "Anna is not well.

At the sound, Serena's face changed slightly, she quickly entered the room and approached Anna.

-What's wrong?

Luca approached, -I thought she was just drunk. But for a moment she had been talking nonsense, and then she started to sweat. I tested the temperature of her forehead, it looked like she had a fever.

She had a fever...

-Without any reason, how could it be?

And what really happened, why did she get so drunk when she came back to you?

Luca replied, -Miss Anna, when I found her, was on the street, skimpily dressed and in tears. I felt something was wrong, so I took her to the restaurant to get something to eat. Later... she said she wanted to drink, but I couldn't stop her.

Hearing Luca's words, Serena's eyebrows furrowed. She went out with Matteo, but when Luca found her, Anna was alone.

According to Luca's description, Matteo should do or say something to break Anna's heart.

As it had happened...

Seeing Anna like this, Serena also felt uncomfortable. She thought it was a good opportunity for Anna to be together with him, but it turned out that it hurt Anna very much.

Would this be forced?

Thinking about this, Serena did not speak again, and only nodded her head toward Luca to let him know she had heard everything.

Luca also noticed the change in her expression. He thought for a while, and thought that she probably already knew all this, because they were very close friends and had been together for many years, how

could he not know Anna's thoughts?

He did not need to say anything else.

-First she has to lower her fever, you have been taking care of her for a long time, then let me take care

of her.

Luca looked at her without saying anything, nodded, turned and left the room.

After Luca left, Serena wanted to lower her fever with physical measures. When she was halfway there,

she remembered that Domenico was still in the living room, went out and explained, -I'm so sorry,

Domenico, I wanted to go too, but Anna has a fever now. If we all go out, I'm afraid there would be no

one to take care of her, so I won't go today.

Domenico did not think it would be so unpleasant, but he did not say more because he could

understand, and just looked at the other people.

-Well, Mr. Cristian and Manuel?

Serena thought for a while and then suddenly smiled slightly and said, -Go, Manuel and Cristian.

She knew that under the pretext of inviting them to dinner, Angelo really wanted to see Manuel.

He saw that he was coming to see his great-grandson, but unfortunately in the end he did not get what

he wanted. Angelo was sure to feel very bad after returning home.

After all, he had just seen his great-grandson last night, but he had passed out before he could say

anything to him.

What about herself? If she did not go, he would be very happy.

Seeing Serena's magnanimous look, Domenico touched his nose sheepishly and explained, -Mrs.

Serena, actually, I understand what you're thinking, but Mr. Angelo can accept many things now, and

how I've known him over the years, if he hadn't wanted to, but now he accepts you, maybe he's just

keeping up appearances now, so....

Serena smiled slightly, -No need to say more, I understand all this.

Domenico nodded with satisfaction.

Yes, you could tell from her attitude toward Angelo that even though Angelo's attitude was very bad,

Serena showed him a lot of respect.

In terms of character, Serena was really a good girl.

-However, I cannot decide whether they will go or stay, so you have to ask them in person. If they don't

want to go, I can't force them.

Domenico immediately nodded his head, -Exactly, I will ask them right away.

-Okay.

Serena turned and entered the room to look after Anna. After a while, Manuel came looking for her.

Mom, aren't you going to great-grandpa's house with me?

Manuel came in to ask her this question. Later, Manuel found that Anna's face did not look good, so he

asked, "Mom, what's wrong with Auntie Anna?"

Everyone had thought Anna was just drunk, so it was no big deal.

But now...

Serena put another wet flannel on her and said, -Your Aunt Anna has a fever and is not feeling well, so

I can't go out with you.

Manuel was speechless.

So I can't go with you to your great-grandfather's house. If you want to go, your father will go with you.

At this, Manuel wrinkled his face, "But Father refused to go.

Serena's hand movements stopped, "He refused to go?"

This was very strange.

But it was normal and understandable that Cristian didn't want to see him now.

So what do you do? Do you want to see your great-grandfather?

If you want, Domenico will take you there and your father will come to pick you up from home later.

Manuel thought seriously, "Then I'll go. My great-grandfather always stays alone in his house and he is probably very lonely. Take care of Aunt Anna, Mom.

-All right," Serena smiled at this, and reached out to squeeze Manuel's tender cheek, "Be a good boy, go keep your great-grandfather company. Don't forget to speak well of mother. If you do very well, the whole family can sit down and eat together.

At that time, everyone would be happy, and every day they could have dinner together.

Why did they bother so much about this dinner today?

Manuel nodded strongly at her words.

-Mom, don't worry, I will definitely put in a good word for me!

Serena thought about it for a moment. Manuel's ability to confuse the elderly could really not be underestimated.

Although he was still very young, he was super smart and eloquent.

Serena had not had any special opportunities in her whole life, but Manuel had always helped her a lot

since he was born.

It could be said that Manuel was her magic weapon.