

## **Virginit** 951

Chapter 951: Serena was so angry.

Domenico knew that Angelo would always want to meet Manuel, his great-grandson. Angelo might even have fainted that day from excitement, because of how well Manuel had grown up.

Angelo had the maids prepare a sumptuous meal in advance.

Manuel might have been able to melt everyone's heart.

Beatrice had agreed to attend the dinner for Manuel.

Cristian did not approve of Serena taking care of Anna who was ill and took her to her room.

-Put me down, I have to take care of Anna, she has a fever!

Cristian put her in the bathroom and whispered, -You're pregnant, you can't even take medicine in case of infection.

-I'm resistant," Serena said stubbornly.

-For God's sake,|| said Cristian worriedly. Take a bath, the family doctor will take care of Anna.

Serena did not insist when she heard this.

After all, the doctor could take care of Anna more professionally, and Serena said with relief, "Okay, I'll go take a bath, and then you can take Manuel home.

Cristian nodded, gave her a change of clothes, and left.

She had called the Calligaris' doctor, the one who had treated Cristian's wounds every day since he woke up, so they knew each other well.

The doctor arrived shortly after, Luca took her to Anna, and afterwards they both went.

Matteo, who was reading a newspaper on the couch, asked Cristian, "What are you going to do?"

Cristian turned to look at him and said, unnaturally, "I'm going to book a hotel.

-You can do it online," Matteo said, believing that Cristian should not be in a hurry.

Cristian understood what he meant and looked at Matteo, not expecting the man to know what he was about to do.

-I have something to do, please take care of Serena," he smiled and said.

Matteo said nothing more and read the paper carefully.

Cristian knew he had agreed and left with Luca.

When Serena finished her bath and found Matteo alone in the living room, she immediately went to Anna.

The doctor greeted her, they chatted for a while and got to know each other.

Then Serena asked, Does he have a high fever?

The doctor nodded and said, 'Yes, well, she is so cold that you have to keep her warm.'

Serena was worried, but she was sure Anna would recover soon.

-How is he now? When will his fever pass?

-Soon, I don't know, but he is very delirious,|| said the doctor as she gathered her things.

Serena looked at Anna without saying anything, then returned to her room.

Walking past the living room, she looked at Matthew and remembered Luke's words.

She had a lot of questions she wanted to ask Matteo, but it seemed pointless.

-What's wrong? -Matthew asked, putting down the newspaper.

-Are you not worried about Anna?

-Why should I be? -Matteo knew that a doctor was assisting her.

-If I remember correctly, you kicked her out of the house, right? -Serena said, disappointed.

Matteo did not answer.

-She came back drunk and now she has a fever. And you're here reading the newspaper, don't you

blame yourself at all? I know you don't like it, but you don't have to be so insensitive.

Matteo was speechless.

He had not expected Serena to be angry, so he froze, not knowing what to say.

-I'm disappointed in you, really.

Matteo finally said calmly, -What should I do then, why should I lead her on if I'm not going to be with her?

He paused and looked casually toward Anna's room.

-This will make her better. She will understand that I am not meant for her only when she faces reality.

-Whatever.

Serena went back to her room and closed the door.

Matteo was left alone, quietly reading the newspaper in the empty living room, as if nothing had happened.

He wanted nothing more but family.

It was then that Serena remembered that she had no idea where Cristian had gone. The man was in a

hurry, as if he had some important business to attend to.

Serena grumbled to herself for a while about Cristian and felt a little hungry.

But she and Matteo were the only ones at home.

Matteo had not eaten yet either, and Serena was so angry that she did not want to go out.

Chapter 952: Can you say something I would like?

Then she went to bed because she had eaten too much during the day.

Only after becoming pregnant had she become addicted to eating and sleeping, so she had to control herself.

Serena thought she could not sleep because she was hungry, but soon she found herself in dreamland.

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Matthew had been sitting on the sofa in the living room, reading the newspaper over and over again.

Time passed.

The doctor came out of Anna's room and froze when she saw the empty living room.

Matteo saw her and stood up.

-good morning

-good morning

-How are you? -Matthew asked, looking toward Anna's room.

The doctor, who was not surprised by Cristian's absence, since this was not the Calligaris' house and she knew that they were all Cristian's friends, said, -His fever has started to subside, and in my experience, he should recover soon, but he still needs rest and warmth.

He then handed Matteo a bag.

-This is her medicine, I wrote down the dosage, and you will have to remind her to take it when she wakes up.

Matteo took the bag politely, nodded and greeted the doctor.

He looked at the medicine in the bag, hesitated for a moment and then entered the room.

The room

Anna lay in bed, calm, her face flushed with fever, but her lips a little pale and weak-looking.

He walked over to her, bent down and put the bag on the bedside table.

Matthew could have simply walked away.

Instead he stood there still.

He slowly turned his head to look at Anna.

In the dim light, Anna was beautiful. She was not a woman who at first glance would be considered beautiful, nor was she coquettish in any way; she was a little thin, with the eyes, the look, and the figure of a girl.

Anna's energy, and her stubbornness when rejected, was unlike anything Matthew had ever experienced.

However, it was impossible for him to take a liking to Anna.

After the accident, Matteo had stopped longing for love.

He was so absorbed in finding his sister that, over time, he no longer knew what she was.

Of course there had been women who had confessed their love to him.

But Anna had been the first to love him so rashly.

Matthew had had to face this emotion.

When he came to, he found himself sitting on the edge of the bed looking wordlessly at Anna, who had fallen asleep.

Anna moaned suddenly, her tears sliding down her cheeks and wetting the soft pillows.

Matthew tried to wipe away her tears.

As soon as his hand touched her, Matthew realized something and tried to push her hand away.

Anna's eyes suddenly opened, as if she sensed something.

Her eyes filled with tears and she grabbed Matteo's hand with all her strength.

-Matteo, how could you do this to me? I like you so much, why don't you like me? Even if you try.

Matteo did not expect her to wake up and find him here, trying to wipe away her tears.

He did not want her to misunderstand him and pursue him with more passion.

He frowned and struggled to push her hand away.

-No, please,|| Anna sat up and wrapped her hands around his arms.

-I'm sorry, I was wrong, forgive me..." Matthew said nothing.

Matteo said nothing.

Matteo wanted to remove his hand, but he was worried that she might catch cold without the blanket-

after all, she still had a fever.

What if things got worse?

He had to say, "Let me go and lie down."

Anna burst into tears and shook her head desperately.

Hurry up! -said Matthew with a frown.

Then Anna cried out, "Why, why do you treat me like this in my dreams?"

Matteo was speechless.

He discovered that she thought it was a dream, subconsciously believing that Matteo only visited her in

her dreams. How bitter!

-I am sick and you only visit me in my dreams, so can you say something I would like? -Anna

immediately said, grieving.

Matthew felt helpless at her words; he did not know how to begin.

When he said nothing, Anna continued to cry, -I can't even decide what to dream about? You are

always mean to me and I don't even complain.

Again...

Matthew was a little upset, but he was familiar with this.

A long time ago Anna had rambled when she was drunk. And she had done it again now that she was

sick.

Chapter 953: Everything was predestined.

Matthew had not done as she had said.

Anna had then leaned toward him a little exasperated.

After all, it was a dream for her and she could do everything possible in reality.

So Anna began to get on Matteo's nerves.

-You don't tell me anything I like even in my dream, and you abandoned me during the day, explain!

Matteo kept backing away, while she kept her arms around his neck.

-Excuse yourself to me!

Matteo, a little tired, gasped softly, -You made me go away.

Anna's eyes immediately widened, -Don't you know I'm a woman of my word, especially with someone

I like!

Matthew really didn't know what women wanted.

-You have to make it up to me!

Anna looked at the handsome man and had the audacity to kiss him in his sleep.

Then she turned to Matteo.

Matteo tried to turn his head and Anna kissed his face.

-Stop! -Anna shouted angrily and then tried to kiss him again.

Matteo grabbed her chin and said coldly, -Enough, or do you want a punch?

Anna stopped, sat back on the bed and cried, 'You treated me badly, both in reality and in dreams.'

She dried her tears and turned her back on him.

-She thought.

Looking at her thin back, Matteo did not know what to say, but sighed: -Hold on and I will go away.

When Anna did not move, Matteo had to take her hand and she shouted, -Don't interfere in my dreams!

Go away, don't pretend you care about me, you were so happy when you left me during the day!

The look on Matteo's face startled Anna a little.

She wondered, "Isn't this a dream? Why does Matteo look real? Is he so noble that he cannot be

manipulated in my dreams? Unbelievable.

Anna dared not speak.

-I didn't leave," Matteo said coldly.

-How is this possible? Lies! -Anna did not believe him.

-The clerk told me you left without hesitation!

She was angry that Matteo had not even wanted to wait for her, it was as if he hated her so much.

But he had said he didn't leave then.

How could that be possible?

Where had he gone then?

Only Anna did not even have time to ask, because Matteo, realizing what he had just said, put Anna

back to bed and tucked her in.

-Why don't you get some rest?

Probably because of the fever, Anna was very tired.

She mumbled, forcing herself to sleep, -No, let's get this straight....

-or I won't let you go.... -Anna clung to the man's sleeve.

As she said this, her voice became quieter and quieter, and eventually she let go of his arm.

Once she was asleep Matteo breathed a sigh of relief, smoothed out the folds of his clothes and left the

room.

He found Serena standing in the doorway.

Serena looked at her brother suspiciously.

Matteo did not know when she had arrived or if she had heard their conversation.

-The doctor left," he would not explain.

-Well,|| Serena nodded, looking at Anna, who was already asleep, and Matteo.

Matteo calmly returned to his room.

Serena decided not to say anything, not wanting to interfere too much.

Especially about things like relationships between men and women.

Everything was predestined.

Nothing she could say would change Anna and Matteo's ending.

He had only heard Anna questioning Matteo about why he had left her.

And Matteo had said he had not.

Serena was as puzzled as Anna.

So where had Matteo gone? Why had he not shown up when Anna was crying alone on the street?

Was it really because he wanted to tell her that he didn't like her at all?

Serena's head hurt so much that she didn't want to think about anything else.

Calligaris House

Sitting on the sofa, Beatrice looked serious with her sunglasses on, her arms around her chest and her legs crossed.

Angelo, sitting next to her, was much more friendly.

-Nonna Beatrice!

Beatrice quickly took off her glasses and said softly, -Manuel?

-Why are you here alone? Where are your mother and father?

Angelo was very excited to see Manuel, but the boy greeted Beatrice first, as if she had not seen him.

So he was frustrated.

Chapter 954: Manuel always says something nice about his mother.

Manuel told Beatrice what had happened.

-Your mother is taking care of Aunt Anna who has a fever? -Beatrice frowned.

Manuel nodded.

-How can a pregnant woman take care of someone with a fever, what if she gets infected?

But Manuel only knew that Anna needed someone to take care of her, and Mom was willing to help.

Seeing Grandma Beatrice's worried expression, Manuel realized the importance.

-So, Mom.

-I'll call your father and he'll take care of it.

After everyone's identities had been sorted out, Beatrice had Cristian's phone number.

Angelo listened to their conversation, and after Beatrice left, he sat down next to Manuel.

Great-grandfather.

Manuel greeted him as if he had just noticed Angelo.

Angelo was excited and a little disappointed.

He had been alone for many years and all he wanted was a family.

Angelo was already happy to have such a handsome, intelligent and educated great-grandson.

-Manuel,|| he replied, smiling with childlike joy.

-Aunt Anna is very good to me, she always cooks for me," Manuel said.

-Really? -Angelo was a little surprised.

-Manuel nodded.

-I had to stay home to look after her, but if no one came to eat here, you would be lonely, so I came to keep you company.

-You don't mind me being the only one here, do you? -Manuel pulled Angelo's sleeve.

Angelo said nothing.

How could he be unhappy?

Of course, he wanted everyone to come to dinner.

After all, yesterday's Christmas Eve dinner had been very lively, even though Cristian and Manuel were not present.

It had been a long time since he had been this happy.

After all these years, Angelo could no longer remember much of what had happened before.

The memories only made him sad.

Yesterday's Christmas Eve dinner was really what he remembered most clearly; it was something he longed for.

He had grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and a daughter, and if his granddaughter and her friends had come, it would have been a big family.

Angelo smiled brightly at the thought.

Of course, he had not fully accepted his granddaughter!

-Of course not. Is your name Manuel?

-Yes, my full name is Manuel Giordano," Manuel explained.

Angelo frowned, a little displeased, -Why Giordano?

-Why Giordano? -Manuel wondered.

-That's your mother's last name, isn't it? Yours must be Calligaris, like your father's.

Manuel Calligaris?

Angelo murmured the name that made him so happy.

But, to his surprise, Manuel denied it.

-No, even so, my name should be Manuel Ferrari.

Manuel knew that his father had changed his name to Cristian Calligaris because he had lost his memory.

-I can use my mother's last name as dad.

So Angelo had nothing to say.

-So why is your last name Giordano?

-Mom said Dad wasn't around when I was born.

-What? -Angelo's eyes widened.

-Mom raised me by herself.

Manuel looked like he was about to cry: -Mom had to work and take care of me, and it was hard every day.

By saying something nice about his mother, Manuel made Angelo feel even worse than Cristian.

Angelo kept silent, knowing absolutely nothing about Manuel's childhood, probably because the boy was so well protected by the Giordano family.

He wondered what had happened then to make Serena raise Manuel alone.

Serena had always been good to him, even though she knew Angelo was not happy with her.

He could have eaten more of what Serena had cooked at that Christmas Eve dinner if Beatrice had not

stopped him.

Serena always looked at Angelo with gratitude.

And she had raised Manuel very well.

Angelo's opinion of Serena had changed dramatically.

He thought it was extraordinary for women to raise their children alone.

After all, it was very difficult.

However, the two daughters he had worked so hard to raise had eventually left him.

Chapter 955: The memory of Cristian (1)

Beatrice saw Angelo in his place after the call and brought her hands to her chest in disgust and said,

"What are you doing?"

Angelo rubbed his nose and returned to his seat.

He dared not disobey Beatrice.

Beatrice wanted to laugh a little. After all, others might have thought she was mistreating an elderly

man.

So what?

Angelo's stubbornness and what he had done had indirectly caused the death of Beatrice's sister.

To her, Angelo was Iris's murderer.

So she could not forgive him like that.

She was also here for Manuel and the others, otherwise she would never want to associate with

Angelo again in her life!

Not to frighten Manuel, Beatrice said softly, "I called your father.

-And he answered?

-Yes, he asked the family doctor to take care of Anna, don't worry," Beatrice said with some confusion.

When Cristian did not answer until the fourth call, she had been tempted to call Serena directly.

But the person who answered was Luca, Cristian's assistant.

Beatrice had then asked him why Cristian had not answered the phone.

Luca calmly said that Cristian was in the shower, so he answered for Cristian and relayed Beatrice's

message.

This seemed reasonable.

Luca then explained that Matteo had stayed at the hotel because he did not want to disturb the others.

Beatrice had not expected Serena's brother to be there.

It really was a big family.

Manuel was happy to hear Beatrice's account of what her father had done, that he was finally learning to love his mother.

Since the others were not there, Beatrice grabbed her bag and said, "Let's go back, then."

Angelo immediately stood up nervously.

-But dinner...

-No, I'm going home to eat.

He did not feel much like eating with the old man and tried to take Manuel with him, but Manuel said, -

Grandma Beatrice, let's stay.

Beatrice paused.

-Yes, the maids have prepared dinner, let's eat together," Domenico said.

Beatrice looked at Manuel and did not refuse.

She touched the boy's cheek and smiled, -Okay, for Manuel.

Domenico and Angelo smiled with relief.

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In the room full of medical equipment, Cristian's sweat had covered the corners of his eyes, nose, chin, neck and chest, even his shirt.

Luca was nervous. Cristian did not know that he had just received a call from Beatrice because she had muted Cristian's cell phone.

-Davide, how is she? -Luca asked the tall man standing next to him.

-Not good,|| the man shook his head helplessly.

Cristian jumped back into the pool without hesitation.

-Will he recover? -said Luke.

David did not answer, and the two waited with bated breath.

Gradually the sound of the water died down, and realizing that something was wrong, the two men

looked at each other and rushed toward Cristian.

When they helped him up, Cristian's face was pale and he did not seem to be breathing.

-David knelt down and gave Cristian first aid.

After about ten seconds, Cristian finally regained consciousness.

It was then that David suddenly hit Cristian on the chin, the pain brought Cristian back to his senses,

and he stared at David with narrowed eyes.

-You are crazy! -David roared fearlessly.

Cristian knew it was because David was worried about him.

Then he stopped being angry and leaned against the wall.

-You almost died! Listen, this is nonsense," David said.

-Now I'm more worried about the memory," said Cristian with his head down.

-There's no quick fix, you know, you just have to wait for your memory to come back.... -David was

angry.

-No, it takes too long,|| Cristian shook his head.

After hearing Manuel's words, he couldn't wait any longer, he had to get his memory back right away.

Chapter 956: Cristian's memory (2)

Serena would despair if Cristian's memory did not return.

She remembered everything that had happened, but he had forgotten everything.

It was unfair to leave her alone with the pain.

At least she would have to bear half of it.

-Like conservative care? You can't go to the extreme now, just in case," Luca advised him....

-All right, I have you all here," Cristian said calmly.

He seemed to have forgotten that he had just passed out.

His old friend Davide was so angry that he wanted to punch him, but he already had a bruise on his chin.

Luca had told Davide when he found him that the doctor had no more advice for Cristian.

And David had immediately suggested a simulation of the scene.

Since Cristian had lost his memory at sea, going back into the water was the best way to stimulate him to regain it.

Davide had initially told him to have more contact with the people he knew.

But Cristian did not remember them at all.

So David took the risk of suggesting it.

He did not expect Cristian to actually do it, however, the danger was unknown and uncontrollable.

-If you had not been so weak, he would have hit you.

-No, Miss Serena, your wife will know.

-What?

-You got married and didn't tell me? -David couldn't believe it.

As an old friend of Cristian's, he was a little disappointed.

-Cristian will explain when his memory returns,|| said Luke, a little embarrassed.

-I'm afraid he'll fall apart before then. Never mind, that's all for today.

-But that's okay," said Cristian, frowning with resignation.

-Come on, it's only the first day, we have to take it easy, okay? -said David.

Cristian was speechless.

David was like a cranky lion, and Cristian wondered how he could be friends with such a man.

-Luca, put him to bed and there will be other, safer ways until tomorrow.

-Mr. Cristian, come on, maybe he won't have to suffer like this anymore.

Cristian had to go with Luca.

-Fool! -David shouted.

I've never seen anyone so desperate.

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At midnight, Cristian and Luca arrived at the Calligaris house to take Manuel home.

Luca wanted Cristian to stay at the hotel, but Cristian took the keys and left without saying anything.

He sat in the passenger seat, looking extremely tired.

-Manuel will be worried when he sees her like this.

-You talk to him and dim the lights so he can't see my face.

Cristian was worried about Serena knowing about Manuel.

But he was not going to change his mind on this vital matter.

Luca agreed.

-Mr. Cristian, I'm afraid Miss Serena will feel very weak in the morning if she goes home," Luca said

before Manuel got into the car.

But Cristian also had to go home every day.

-What do you mean? -Cristian asked.

-He can go home once every few days.

-No.

Brain rest can affect memory recovery.

In fact, when his ears, eyes and nose filled with water during the day, he felt great fear.

But he did not know why, nor did he want to believe it.

However, he remembered nothing but fear.

Had it not been for David, he might have tried again.

-Mr. Cristian.

-Leave it alone, don't talk about it with Serena.

Luca frowned as a maid came out alone.

-I'm sorry, Mr. Cristian, Manuel fell asleep and Mr. Angelo asked him to come back,|| he said

apologetically.

Chapter 957: Neither boyfriends nor relatives

-asleep?

Luca was a little surprised; they had just talked about how to keep Manuel from finding out about

Cristian.

Luca looked at Cristian, who nodded after a moment's thought, and Luca said to the maid: -Well, take care of him, we'll get him tomorrow.

-All right, Mr. Cristian.

The car started and Cristian called Serena to tell her.

It was late and Serena was in bed, worried about Manuel, when she was about to text Cristian, she got a call from him.

-Tell me.

Cristian, who could almost imagine her anxiety, smiled and said, -Are you okay?

-First you take him to the hotel and then you come to stay with me?

-Do you love him that much? But I can't.

-What?

-Manuel had fallen asleep before I arrived.

Serena couldn't believe it.

But she knew Angelo loved Manuel and would take care of the baby.

-Well, then...

-Or...I will go back to sleep with you and Luca will go to the hotel," Cristian said as he looked at Luca.

Both Luca and Serena did not know what to say.

She did not expect Cristian to be so direct.

-We have had very little time alone these days," Cristian added.

Serena then remembered that night in the kitchen when Cristian kept kissing her.

She thought, \_He'll do something else if he comes back, I don't know, but I'm pregnant.'

And she pushed him away.

-No!

-Why?

Cristian smiled, but his face paled in the light, and Luca tried to say something with some concern, but

Cristian shushed him.

-Don't leave Luca alone, I'm fine.

She had not relented, and Cristian knew exactly how to treat Serena.

That is, always maintain the initiative.

-Really?

-Yes, take care of yourself and I'll see you tomorrow for dinner.

Serena immediately hung up the phone, relieved.

But she had forgotten to ask Cristian to pick up Manuel in the morning, so she decided to call him again tomorrow.

In the car

Cristian closed his eyes wearily and Luca sighed at seeing him like that.

Cristian's energy disappeared when he heard Serena's voice.

He had said it on purpose because he knew Serena was worried about him.

The car was going faster.

Serena did not sleep much during the night and went to Anna's room several times because she was worried about her.

Anna was sleeping soundly, her breathing and heartbeat were normal, and she was very calm.

It had probably been because of the alcohol.

When she decided to go to bed and check on Anna one last time, Serena met Matteo at the door.

-I will take care of her.

-Really? Well, you're not engaged or family," said Serena, still a little angry.

-But she's sick, and you're pregnant, I'm the only one who can take care of her," Matteo said with a frown.

Chapter 958: I dreamed about him.

-Nothing will happen.

Serena knew that even if Anna seduced Matteo, he would not react.

So she had nothing to worry about.

But she felt sorry for Anna at the thought of her implied relationship with Matteo.

-But Matteo...

-Don't worry, I will take care of it and I promise you will remain friends," the man interrupted her and said softly.

Matteo knew Serena well. She nodded and turned to leave.

When she reached the door, she turned and said, "Matteo, one question.

-Why don't you want to get married?

He thought it was because Anna was so unattractive that Matteo did not like her.

But a man like Matteo doesn't worry about being single until he meets a woman he loves.

From their conversation that day, it was clear that Matteo was a little taken with Anna.

So Serena had decided to ask.

Matteo, who had always answered her questions, was silent for a long time.

-Is something wrong? -Serena stared at him.

Matteo turned toward her, who was not far away. In the misty light, she seemed to be the same noble

and beautiful woman he had adored.

-Matthew, please protect and take care of your sister,|| said the brothers' mother.

-Of course, don't worry," nodded young Matteo.

-Matteo? -Serena said.

-No. Go to bed or you'll catch a cold," she said with a smile.

Serena stayed where she was, noticing the different look on Matteo's face as he passed by.

Knowing that he would not necessarily answer any more questions, Serena nodded her head.

-Matteo, I'm the only family you have in the world, so if anything important happens, let me know.

-Now you're not the only one.

-What?

-Manuel.

Of course, Matteo was Manuel's uncle.

-And, soon, another one.

He was referring to the child inside Serena.

-All right, let's go to sleep.

Serena went back to bed and lay down, thinking about her brother's words.

Matteo had taken care of Serena and her baby, while she had neglected Matteo's life and his inner circle.

Serena realized that Matteo might have been hiding something from her and had no intention of telling her.

Then Serena decided that she would investigate what had happened to her brother.

Eventually she fell asleep.

The next day

Serena was half asleep when suddenly she heard something and slowly opened her eyes.

She saw a pair of eyes.

Serena was surprised and then relieved to see the person standing beside her bed.

-What are you doing here?

-Serena, you finally woke up! I've been waiting here for a long time," Anna said.

Serena was speechless and took a deep breath.

-What's wrong?

-Was I drunk last night? -Anna asked.

Serena nodded.

-And were you delirious?

Serena said yes.

-Matteo? -Anna's eyes widened.

Serena thought about it and kept nodding, and Anna immediately paled.

-No. Shit, what am I going to do? -Anna shouted, covering her face.

-You were so sad when you came back yesterday, as if you didn't like me anymore,|| said Serena with narrowed eyes.

Anna paused and said with some embarrassment, -I had decided to forget him, but last night I dreamed about him.

Chapter 959: What about Uncle Matthew?

-And then?

-I dreamed he explained that he hadn't left me, that it was a misunderstanding,|| Anna whispered with her head down.

-E?

-I forgave him!

Serena could not believe that Anna thought everything that had happened last night was a dream, and that she had even forgiven Matteo.

-Don't tease me, please, it was as real as reality. At that moment I would have given anything for Matteo to be kinder to me.

Serena didn't know whether to tell him the truth.

But Anna was delirious last night because of fever and wine.

Suddenly, Serena's heart went out to Anna.

-Serena, that was ridiculous, wasn't it?

-No," Serena shook her head.

Loving someone is a serious and precious thing.

-It's okay, you know, I don't care what other people think.

Serena was surprised at how important it was to Anna, who suddenly said, -After all, you are her sister.

-Is that why you care about my opinion? -Serena was a little disappointed.

Anna smiled and put her arm around Serena and leaned toward her.

-Of course not, even if you don't, you're still my best friend.

-What if I wanted you to leave Matteo? -Serena said jokingly.

Anna did not answer.

-What do you think?

Anna looked at Serena and stammered, -Really?

Serena said nothing, so Anna took her hand and shook her head.

-I'm kidding, we are good friends, I will always respect you,|| seeing that Anna was about to cry, Serena explained with a smile.

-Really, so I can keep chasing Matteo?

-Do whatever you want.

-We will always be good friends, even if it doesn't end with Matteo,|| Anna hugged Serena.

Serena kept hesitating to tell the truth to Anna, who would have been happier if she had known, but this meant a betrayal to Matteo.

Serena decided not to say anything, whether it was a dream or not.

Moreover, she had found out that Anna had liked Matteo even more after he had rejected her several times.

Had it been possible, Serena would have very much wanted to convince Anna to leave him.

But as a woman who had not forgotten Cristian for five years, how could she convince her friend?

The two talked for a while and Anna went out.

Serena washed herself and wanted to call Cristian when the doorbell rang.

It was Luca and Manuel.

-Mom!

Manuel put his arms around Serena's legs and rubbed his cheek against her, -Good morning, Mom.

-Good morning, honey.

Serena stroked his head, looked around and asked, a little disappointed, -Where is Cristian?

-Mrs. Serena, good morning," Luca greeted her.

-Good morning, why isn't Cristian with you?

-Mr. Cristian told me to take Manuel home this morning, I didn't want to disturb his sleep.

He was very convincing; Luca had always been very considerate of Cristian.

Then Serena did not hesitate, smiled and said to Luca, -Thank you, I appreciate what you do.

-It's my job as an assistant. By the way, how is Anna? -He had been thinking about Anna since the

night before.

If it wasn't for the fear that Cristian was in danger, Luca would have taken care of Anna.

-She woke up, do you want to go see her? -Serena said, looking into Luca's eyes.

-Sure.

Luca nodded and went in to change his shoes.

-Mom, does Uncle Luca like Aunt Anna? -Manuel asked Serena in a low voice.

-I don't know," said Serena, shaking her head.

-But what if Aunt Anna is with Uncle Luca, Uncle Matthew?

Chapter 960: I am not a frivolous man.

Serena looked at Manuel suspiciously, without speaking.

She was curious why Manuel knew about Luca's passion for Anna.

Soon, Manuel told her the truth.

-It was Dad who told me.

Manuel had betrayed his father again.

-Daddy?

-Yes, so... is it true?

Serena did not expect Cristian to say this while murmuring to his son.

-No. Don't take him seriously. And you'd better not talk about it with Matteo, Anna or Luca so as not to

embarrass them, okay?

-I know, Mom," Manuel nodded.

But he pretended.

The two returned to their room with different intentions.

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Anna's fever had gone down, she was just a little dizzy and thought it was from the hangover.

So she had started cooking.

She was washing the rice when Luke came in, his hands were like snow in fresh water.

-What are you doing? You haven't recovered yet," Luca said with a frown.

Anna looked up, startled.

-Luca?

-What are you doing here? What are you talking about? I'm not sick," Anna was puzzled.

-Or are you cursing me? Well, thank you for inviting me to dinner yesterday, but please don't talk

nonsense," Anna was getting angry.

Thinking she still had a fever, Luca walked over to her and put his palm on her forehead.

Almost instinctively.

Anna could not even react, thinking that Luca was about to touch her.

Yet somehow she had frozen in place without dodging.

Anna looked up for a few seconds, -What are you doing?

Luca did not move his hand away to feel her temperature.

He had come back from outside and had not eaten breakfast, so his hands were cold, and Anna,

feeling a little cold, took a step back and said, -Are you doing this to warm your hands?

Before she could say anything else, Luca grabbed her shoulders with his hands and leaned down to

press his forehead against hers.

Anna froze, the bowl of rice in her hands.

The two were so close that Anna could even make out the hairs on Luca's face.

She had thought Luca liked her, but Luca had denied it. However, it wasn't him that Anna liked, so she

didn't care.

But why had she suddenly approached him?

Shy and nervous, Anna's lips quivered and she said, "What do you want?"

Luca made sure the temperature of Anna's forehead was similar to his own before calming down.

And then he realized it was not appropriate when he found her staring at him with wide eyes.

Anna's question made Luca's ears blush and he immediately flinched.

-I'm sorry, forgive me.

-So what?

-I thought you still had a fever.

-I do? And you have to be so close to me?

Anna relaxed a little, too embarrassed to think about it anymore.

-I'm sorry,|| Luca turned red. -I was just worried that you still had a fever, but you chickened out, I didn't

want to bother you.

-Bah, you could have asked me.

Seeing Luca's unbearable embarrassment, Anna smiled and approached him.

-It's the first time I've seen such a shy boy, what were you thinking?

Luca could barely speak.

-Well, I understand!

Luca was anxious to explain himself, for fear that Anna would think badly of him.

Some time passed before Luca said, -I am not a frivolous man.

Anna shrugged her shoulders indifferently, "I understand.

Luca suddenly remembered how Anna had cried yesterday over another man and felt particularly

frustrated.

Was it too late?