Virginity 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.
-l'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

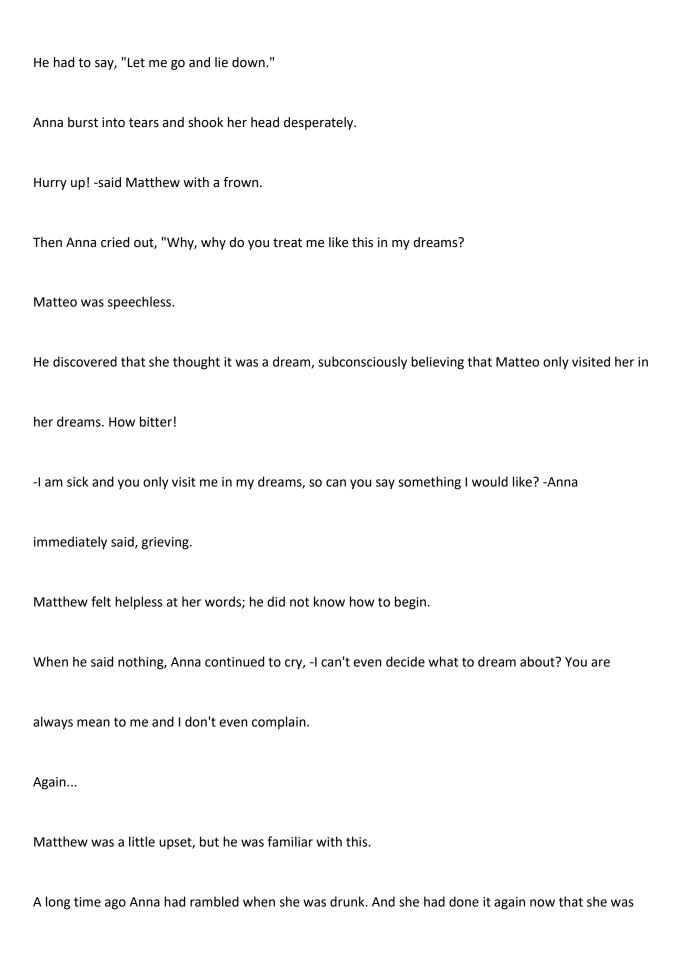
hurry, as if he had some important business to attend to.
Serena grumbled to herself for a while about Cristian and felt a little hungry.
But she and Matteo were the only ones at home.
Matteo had not eaten yet either, and Serena was so angry that she did not want to go out.
Chapter 952: Can you say something 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.

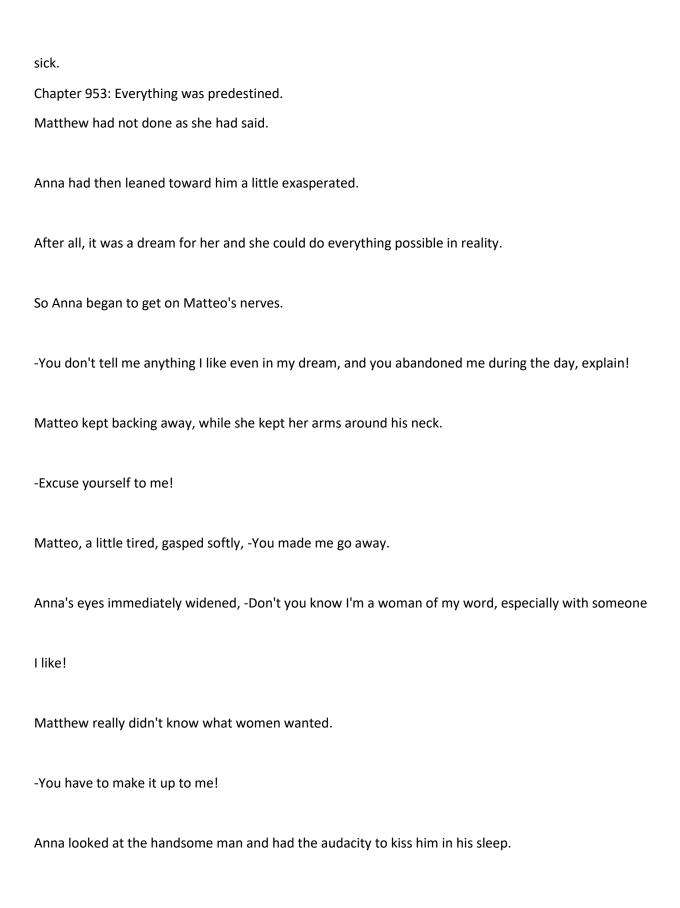
Matthew had been sitting on the sofa in the living room, reading the newspaper over and over again.
Time passed.
The doctor came out of Anna's room and froze when she saw the empty living room.
Matteo saw her and stood up.
-good morning
-good morning

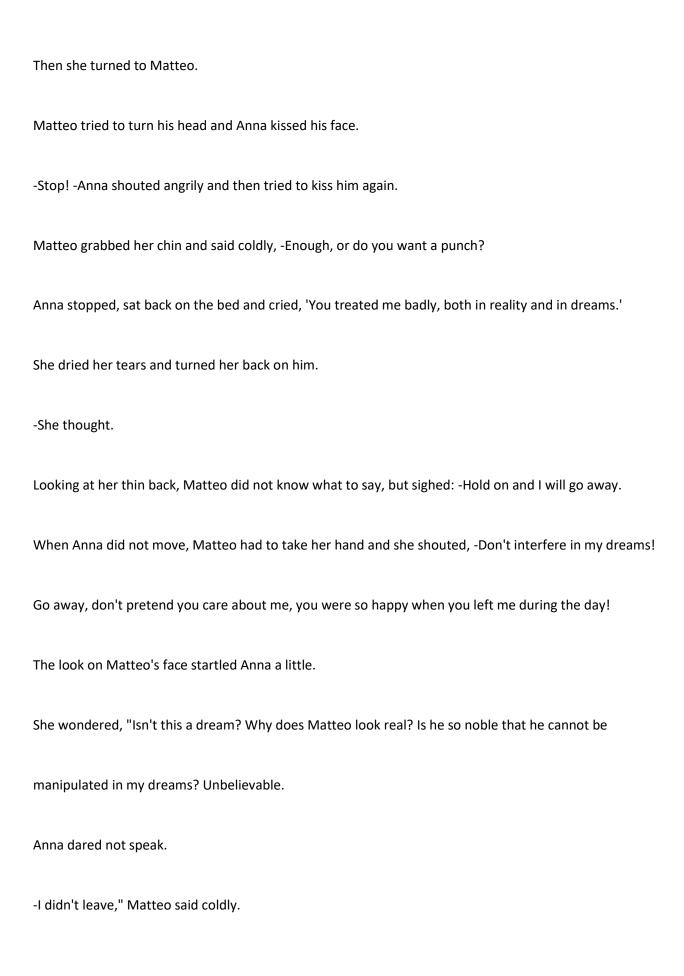
-How are you? -Matthew asked, looking toward Anna's room.
The doctor, who was not surprised by Cristian's absence, since this was not the Calligaris' house and
she knew that they were all Cristian's friends, said, -His fever has started to subside, and in my
experience, he should recover soon, but he 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.

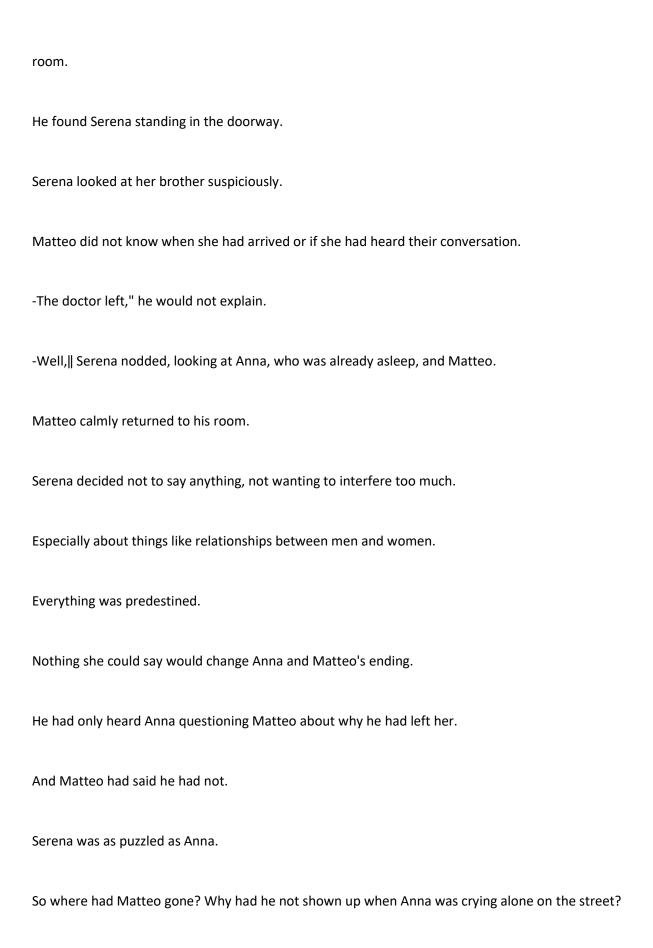
Matthew tried to wipe away her tears.
As soon as his hand touched her, Matthew realized something and tried to push her hand away.
Anna's eyes suddenly opened, as if she sensed something.
Her eyes filled with tears and she grabbed Matteo's hand with all her strength.
-Matteo, how could you do this to 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?



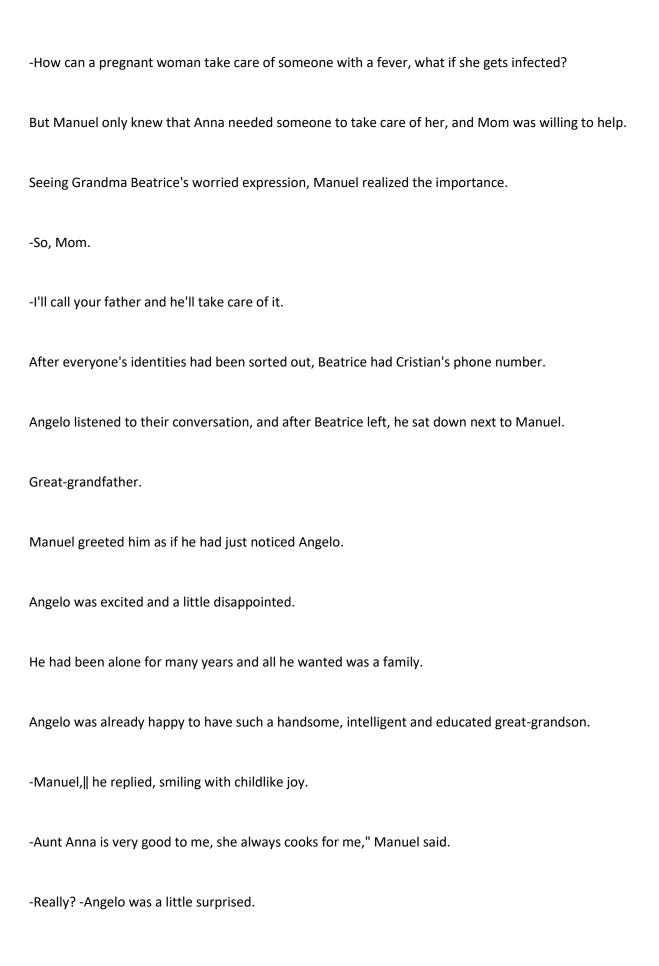






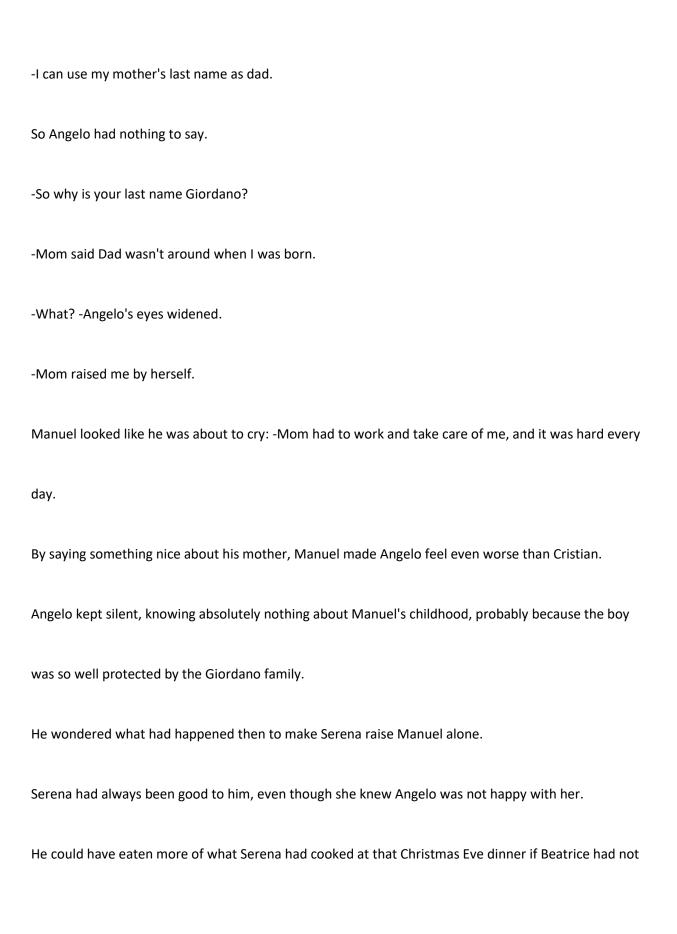


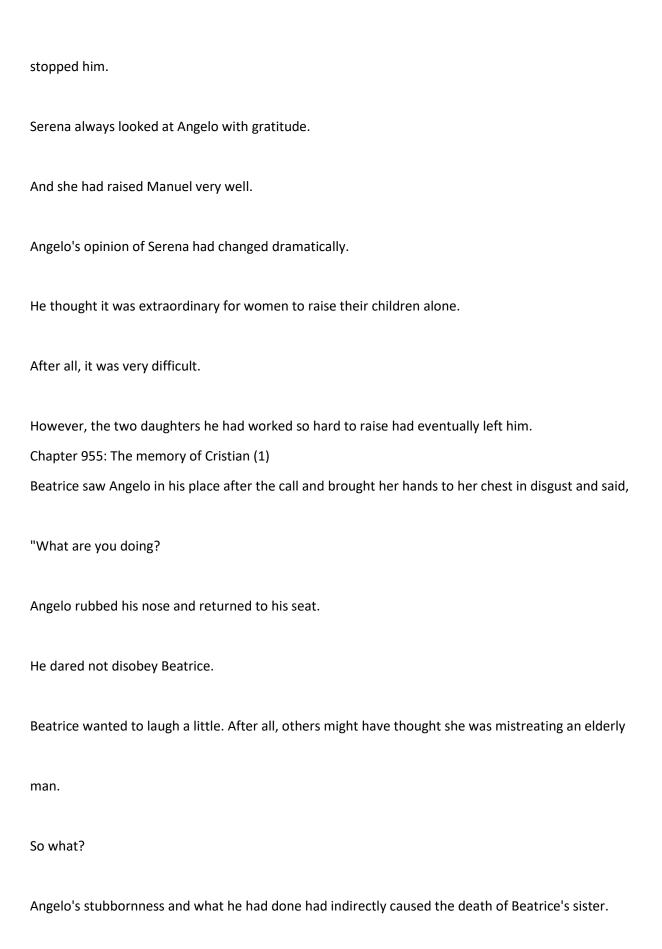
Was it really because he wanted to tell her that he didn't like her at all?			
Serena's head hurt so much that she didn't want to think about anything else.			
Calligaris House			
Sitting on the sofa, Beatrice looked serious with her sunglasses on, her arms around her chest and her			
legs crossed.			
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.			



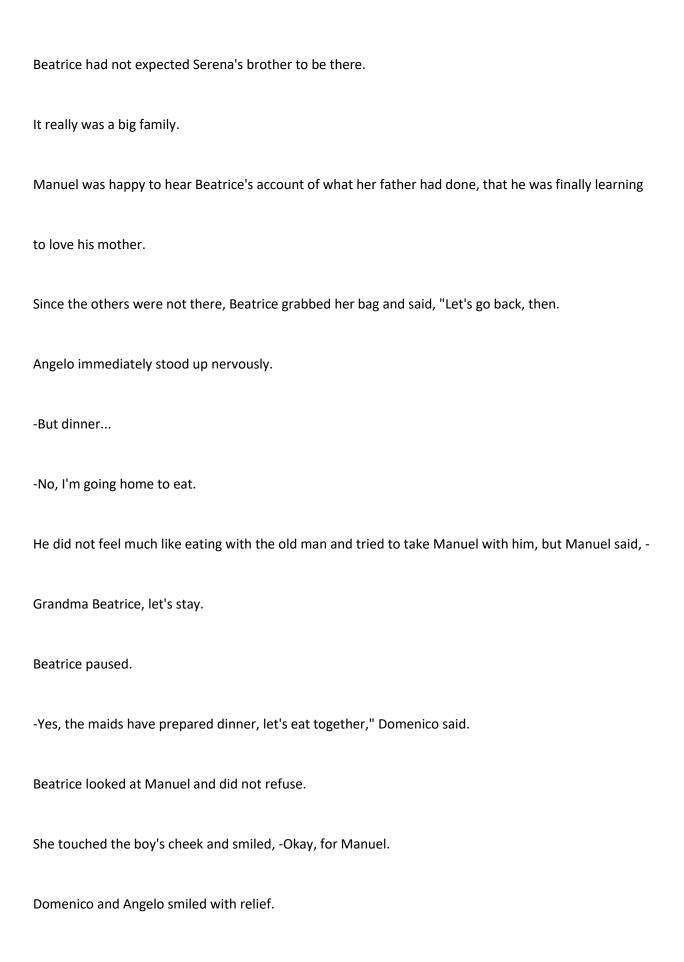
-Manuel nodded.
-I had to stay home to look after her, but if no one came to eat here, you would be lonely, so I came to
keep you company.
-You don't mind me being the only one here, do you? -Manuel pulled Angelo's sleeve.
Angelo said nothing.
How could he be unhappy?
Of course, he wanted everyone to 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.





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.



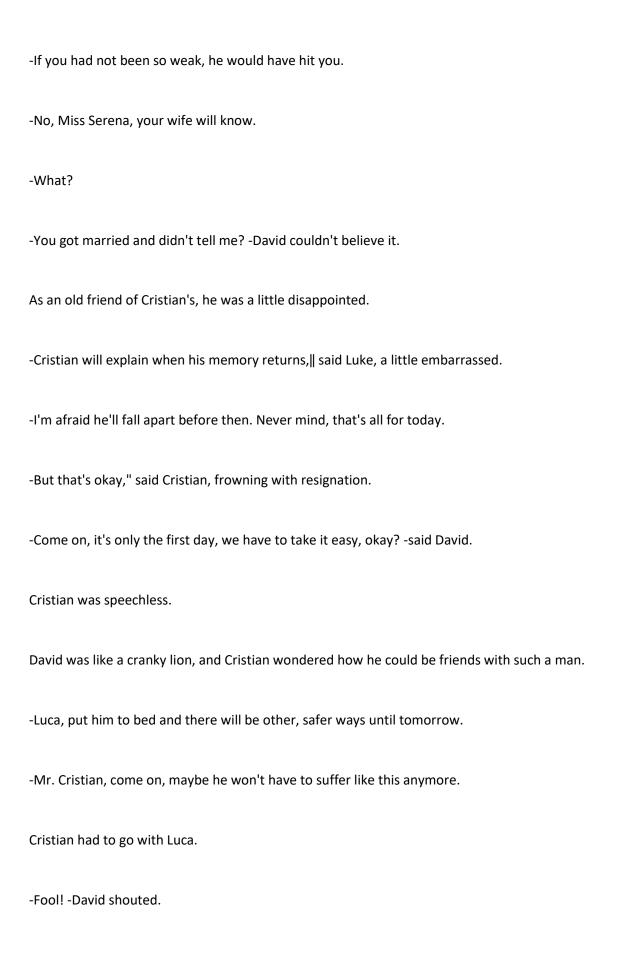
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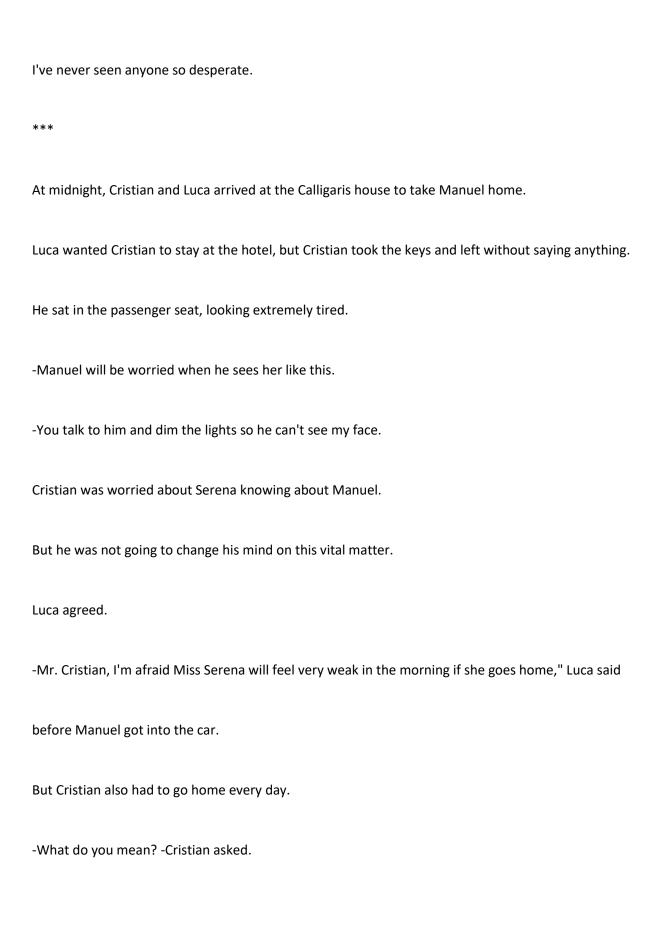
In the room full of medical equipment, Cristian's sweat had covered the corners of his eyes, nose, chin,
neck and chest, even his shirt.
Luca was nervous. Cristian did not know that he had just received a call from Beatrice because she
had muted Cristian's cell phone.
-Davide, how is she? -Luca asked 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.

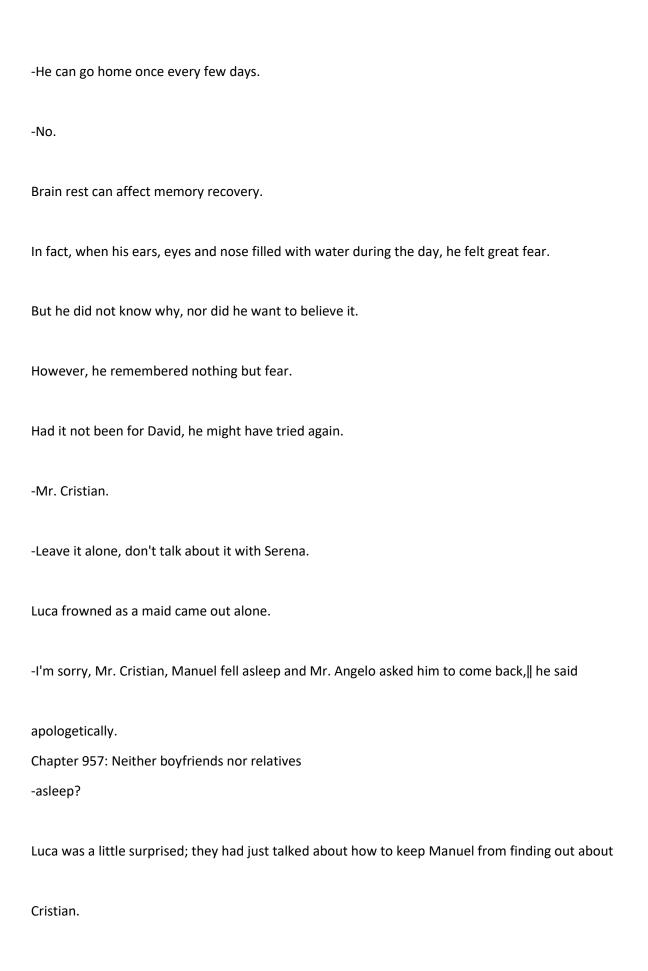
-David knelt down and gave Cristian first aid.

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.

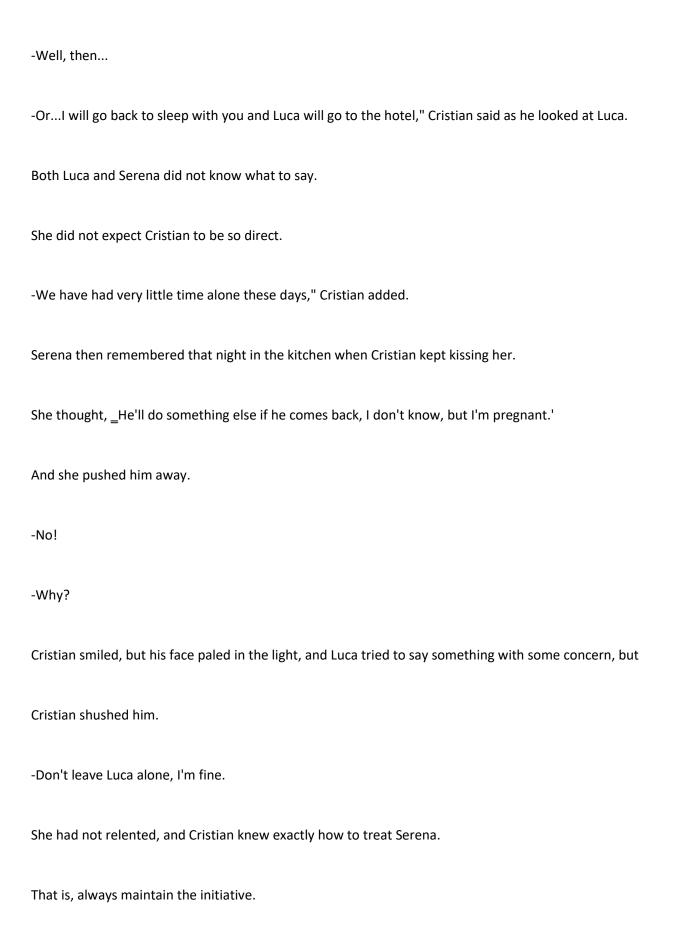
At least she would have to bear half of it.
-Like conservative care? You can't go to the extreme now, just in case," Luca advised him
-All right, I have you all here," Cristian said calmly.
He seemed to have forgotten that he had just passed out.
His old friend Davide was so angry that he wanted to punch 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.

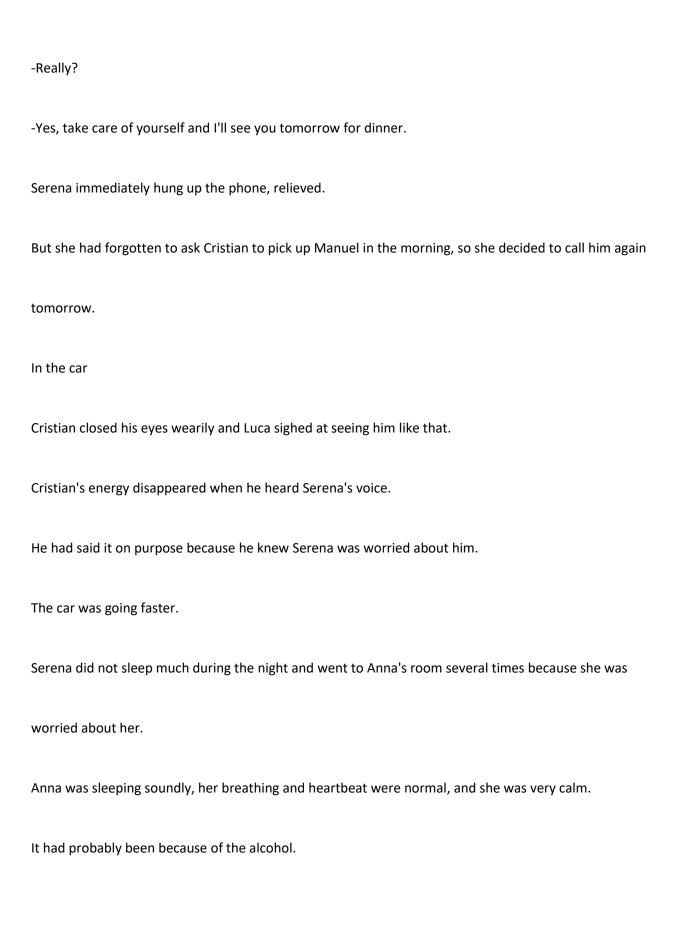






Luca looked at Cristian, who nodded after a moment's thought, and Luca said to the maid: -Well, take
care of him, we'll get him tomorrow.
-All right, Mr. Cristian.
The car started and Cristian called Serena to tell her.
It was late and Serena was in bed, worried about Manuel, when she was about to text 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.







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.

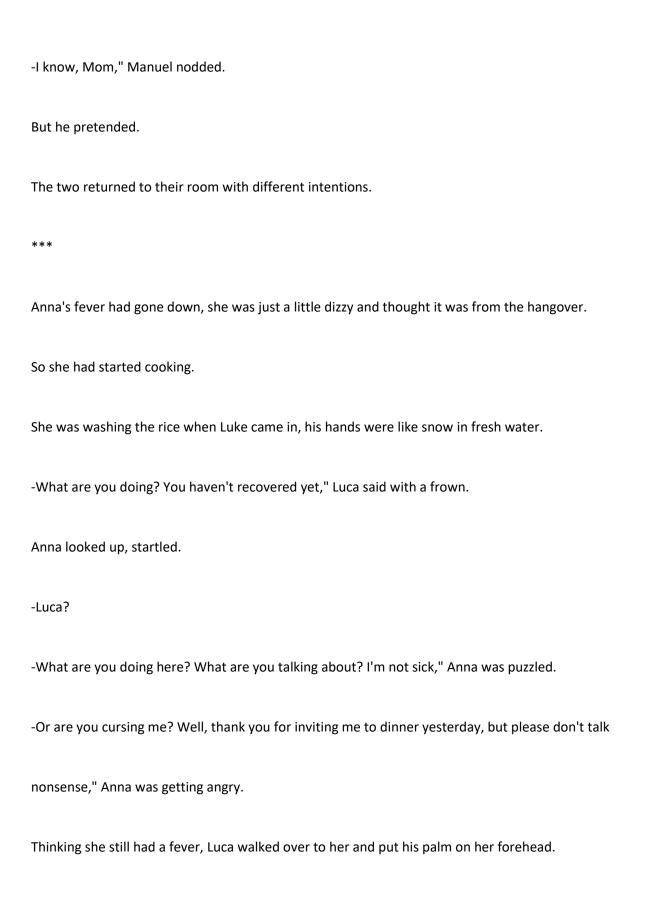
-No. Shit, what am I going to do? -Anna shouted, covering her face.
-You were so sad when you came back yesterday, as if you didn't like me anymore, said Serena with
narrowed eyes.
Anna paused and said with some embarrassment, -I had decided to forget him, but last night I dreamed
about him.
Chapter 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.

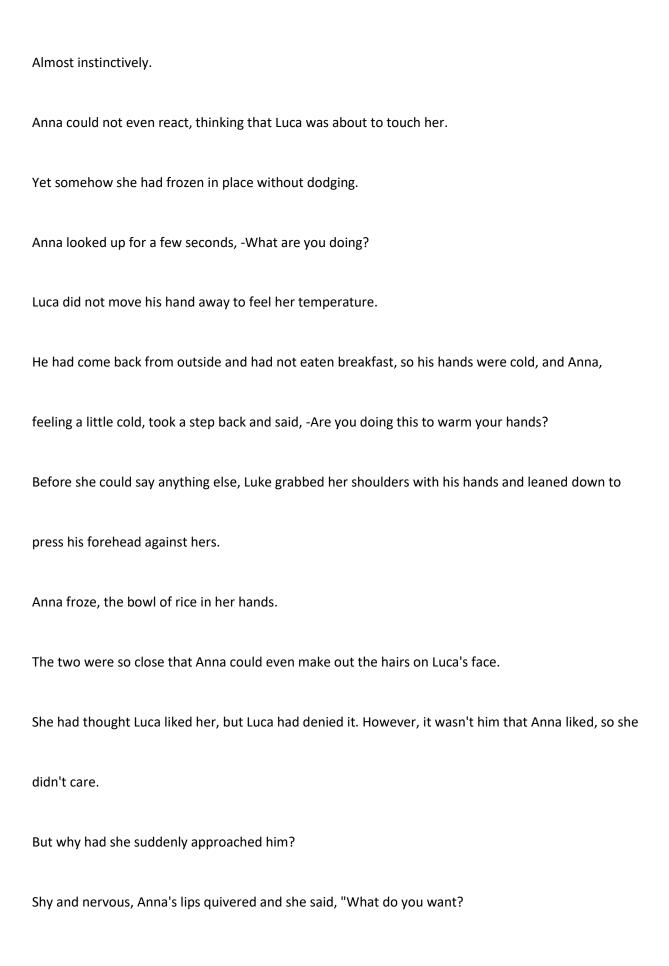


Serena said nothing, so Anna took her hand and shook her head.
-I'm kidding, we are good friends, I will always respect you, seeing that Anna was about to cry, Serena
explained with a smile.
-Really, so I can keep chasing Matteo?
-Do whatever you want.
-We will always be good friends, even if it doesn't 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.









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 redI 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?