

Virginity 961

Chapter 961: The Right Method.

Was it too late to love her?

He had never thought it would be too late.

So time passed and he had not said a single word of confession.

She thought she had a chance, but to his surprise--she had fallen deeply in love with someone else

before he made his feelings known.

Now, she could flirt with him without any emotion of nervousness or shyness.

Luca did not know the girls very well, but he knew the basics.

He knew that girls were shy in front of someone they liked, but she was not shy in front of him at all.

Now...

Luca felt a little sad and closed his thin lips without saying anything else. His whole aura changed

drastically for a second. Before, Anna thought he was an innocent man who blushed easily.

Now--suddenly she felt as if he was not a person but a pool of stagnant water.

He had no vitality and gave the impression of being cold.

"What was going on here...?"

Thinking, Anna unconsciously bit her lip after evidently sensing the change in him, "Did what he had just said make him angry?"

-Hey, I didn't mean anything by what I just said. I didn't mean to make fun of you. It's just that you suddenly leaned out, anyone would have misunderstood.

Luca looked up and smiled sweetly at her.

-I'm sorry, I was wrong before. Since your fever is down, I'll leave you alone for now.

With that, he turned and walked out of the kitchen, and Anna noticed his movement, which seemed a bit

"Is he running away?"

"No..." Anna thought.

"What did I do to make him run away? It's like something is chasing him from behind. I just flirted with him, is he that scary? He's the one who approached me first."

Anna felt her heart beat a little faster at the thought of how close they had been.

She shook her head and shivered.

"Luca, you idiot, why did you suddenly approach me, we are friends, but..."

Anna thought about it and decided it was okay, she had done it anyway and if he wasn't embarrassed she wasn't either.

Luca left the kitchen and walked toward the hotel. After making sure Anna was okay, he was relieved.

As he was about to leave, he had bumped into Matthew, who had come out of his room.

Thinking of Anna, Luca looked at Matteo again.

He was a man of very high rank. Of course, he was not comparable to ordinary people. He was handsome and stable. Moreover, he owned the whole Jordan group.

As a man, Luke thought Matthew was excellent.

Let alone a woman.

So it was natural that Anna fell in love with him.

What about himself? He was just a little helper. He possessed nothing, and he had a terrible scar on his face. How could he compete with Matteo by being so useless?

He was not even qualified to face Matteo.

At this thought, Luke smiled to himself, withdrew his gaze and walked out.

Matteo, who was walking toward the kitchen, probably noticed something, and afterward Luca withdrew

his gaze. He stopped and turned his head to look at the slim but powerful figure.

A moment ago ... he had left the kitchen.

As for the kitchen...

Matthew bit his thin lips, stopped thinking, and headed for the kitchen.

Anna had finally finished washing the rice in the pot. She had just calmed down when she turned her

head and saw Matteo enter. He had been vibrant a moment ago. But now she had immediately turned

her head back as if in shock, not daring to look at Matteo.

Then she saw some tomatoes on the table beside her, so Anna hurried to pick them up and wash

them, ready to cut them.

"Well, I do things and I don't notice Matteo." Anna thought.

She took the knife and cut the red tomato in half. Then she took one half and cut it into slices. When

she heard Matteo picking up the water, she thought again unconsciously.

Actually, yesterday's incident had been caused by her whim.

Matteo had explicitly rejected her. He did not want his sister to get the wrong idea that there was something between them, so it was only natural that he had asked her to take off her coat and go buy another one.

Anna had felt attacked by the fact that she was a girl and he was treating her that way.

So she had gotten angry and asked the saleswoman to give Matteo his coat back for her, without even seeing it, and let him go first.

She had only thought that if she made a scene like that, Matteo might feel a little sorry for her and come and cuddle her. After all, he had probably been very worried about her when he had taken off his coat and given it to her to put on.

But ... he had still underestimated Matteo's thoughts.

Matteo Giordano was what he seemed to be, so how could he come and cuddle her just because she was angry?

It had been really stupid of him to go with that kind of thinking in mind.

Now Anna was regretting that she should have stopped yesterday. If he had bought her clothes and

given her a gift, the two of them would have gone home together to be alone for a while.

She had to change her strategy, being adorable wasn't doing Matthew much good.

But..... if she suffered a little, then maybe Matteo would give her another look.

Just as Matteo had taken care of her yesterday when she was dressed so badly.

If she had changed her tactics and gone for sympathy, would they both have a better chance of it

working out later?

Thinking, Anna felt a sudden pain in her finger. Before her brain could react, very painfully, she

screamed at the top of her lungs.

Matthew, drinking his water, suddenly heard her cry of pain and looked toward her.

A quick glance revealed that Anna had accidentally cut her finger and blood was pouring out of the

wound, instantly mixing with the red tomato juice.

Matthew put down his glass, quickly reached over and took her hand, placed it under the faucet, rinsed

it, and asked, "Do you have a band-aid?"

In response to his cold question, Anna nodded, "Maybe, I think so.

Maybe?

Matteo frowned, -Wait here.

When Matteo came out, Anna gasped, looking at the cut on her finger and thinking about the intimate contact she had just had with Matteo, her heart slowly filled with sweetness.

A moment ago she was trying to change her strategy and take the path of asking for sympathy.

Unexpectedly... God had helped her.

She had cut her finger and, by chance, Matthew was at her side.

Of course, men like him only showed up when they saw you hurt or in need of help.

Although the wound hurt, Anna did not get angry at all and in fact smiled.

It seemed that she had found the right method to pursue Matthew.

Chapter 962: It's just a coincidence.

Because Matteo had asked her to wait here, Anna did not take a step until he returned.

The wound was still bleeding, but her heart was already covered with sweetness, and she had even

begun to associate images of her future with Matthew. "If this method can work well, hahaha."

Anna smiled inwardly.

Hearing footsteps at the door, Anna hurriedly brought her face back to normal and looked at her

wound. It did not appear to be bleeding.

She hurried to reach out her hand and vigorously rub the wound.

Sure enough, red blood was gushing out again.

She thought, "I can't be hurt at all, I must take advantage of this opportunity."

When Matthew entered, Anna was already posed, looking at her wound with a frown.

Matthew approached her, saw the blood coming out of her wound again and frowned, -What's wrong?

Anna shook her head resignedly, -I don't know....

Her voice was weak, like that of a poor bunny.

Matthew was speechless.

Although he did not know what had happened, Matteo had no doubts and wiped the blood off his

hands, then disinfected it with a cotton swab and wrapped a band-aid around it.

During this time, Anna kept watching Matteo, who was carefully dressing her wound. When Matthew

had finished, she looked up and asked.

-Doesn't it hurt?

Anna took a second and nodded, -Yes.

But she had clearly acted as if it didn't hurt, so it seemed hypocritical to say that it did now. Anna could only add, "Actually, it doesn't hurt."

"How can such a big wound not hurt?"

Matthew thought and looked at her. He looked away and bit his lip without saying anything.

Anna stared at the treated wound, her heart full of sweetness, "Thank you."

Matteo said indifferently, "It's just a coincidence. Since I'm here, of course I had to help you."

Anna didn't care what he was thinking. She had found a way to try anyway. It was a trick that would probably work a hundred times, and she felt very confident about the future.

-Don't do any of these jobs, and keep your hands out of the water for a while.

Anna nodded obediently, -Good.

With that, Matthew turned and prepared to leave.

Looking over his shoulder, Anna could not resist calling out to him, -Wait a moment.

Matthew stood up, -What else?

Anna bit her red lip and hesitated for a moment before speaking: -The other night, did you...?

-No.

-I didn't even finish the word, so why do you deny it?

It seemed that this answer served to mask the truths. Could it have been that what had happened last night was not a dream but a real event?

However, Matthew's next words greatly disappointed Anna.

-I know what you want to ask, but whatever you say, the answer is no. It won't be, it can't be.

Anna said nothing.

-Things have already been made clear to you. Stop clinging to unrealistic ideas and turn your attention to other people.

-You don't care. You can hate me, but you don't have the right to control who I like, do you? If you say no, then no, I have already made my decision.

Decision?

Hearing that word, Matteo subconsciously wanted to ask what the decision was.

But when he tried to speak, it seemed inappropriate for him to ask that question at that moment. So he tapped

-Whatever.

He said those two words and left.

Anna did not bother. And when he was gone, she looked at the patch on his finger, still feeling happy.

Thinking about it, she followed him out of the kitchen and then went to her room to get her phone.

When Anna entered, Serena was talking to Manuel.

When she saw Anna enter, Manuel called her politely, "Aunt Anna.

-Well, Manuel, you're back.

-Yes,|| Manuel tilted his head to one side. Aunt Anna, I heard from Grandma Beatrice that you had a

fever, are you feeling better?

-I feel fine.

Did she have a fever? Why didn't she know that herself? So Luca was really taking her temperature?

So she had been mistaken?

Well, it had happened anyway.

Anna had no time to worry Manuel and Serena. She hurried to crouch by the bedside table, taking out

her own phone and pointing her fingers to take a picture.

-What's wrong with your hand? Serena noticed at that moment that there was a patch on his hand, with

a vague hint of red blood, and immediately asked him with a frown.

-It's nothing, just a small wound.

-And you're happy to be hurt?

She didn't look normal at all.

Anna was posing with that hemostatic band-aid, especially happy, as if she had won a treasure.

Manuel blinked and suddenly asked.

Aunt Anna, did my uncle put this band-aid on you?

Hearing the question, Serena's eyes narrowed abruptly, watching Anna treat her finger and the patch

like a treasure, she suddenly thought Manuel might be right. Unexpectedly, a child had noticed it right

away and was really more perceptive than she was.

Anna took several pictures before putting down her phone and looking at Manuel.

-Don't be smart. It's not good to know too much.

-Well. -Manuel nodded.

It seemed Manuel was right about the patch....

-Haha, Serena, I'm closer to my goal. Just now your brother came into the kitchen to get some water and it turned out I cut my finger and then ... -She said mostly shyly, but with a sweet, happy look and expression.

He was helping her put on a band-aid and her hand hurt, but she was happy like that.

So easy.

Looking at Anna, Serena was not happy at all and could not force herself to laugh.

-Serena, I know the right way to woo your brother.

At that moment, Serena froze, and along with the wound on her finger, she couldn't help but think of something.

-You're not trying to...

-Just what you're thinking.

-Are you crazy? -Serena frowned, looking at her with a sorry expression, and whispered, -This is too much, too extreme.

-Well, I'm not as extreme as you think, I'll be very, very careful, and what happened today was just an accident, but it taught me what to do and what not to do.

Having said that, Anna turned to Manuel, very confidently.

-Manuel, wait until I am your royal aunt!

Manuel arched his neck and thought.

"Aunt Anna was so confident that I wanted to belittle her."

Chapter 963: Premeditated

Anna's thoughts really bothered Serena, and unfortunately Manuel was next door, so she couldn't say too clearly so as not to convey bad ideas to Manuel.

And Anna, probably thinking that the light in the room was not good, went out again with her cell phone.

There was no telling where she had gone to find a suitable place.

When Cristian did not return before noon, Serena thought, "How can he be so lazy? Did Luca get up early to bring the baby and sleep so long in the hotel? Is it because he didn't sleep well the night before?"

Instead of seeing Cristian, Serena had seen Domenico from Familia Calligaris take Manuel.

So Serena had let Manuel go with Domenico, urging him to behave himself in front of Angelo Calligaris.

It was New Year's Eve, but the house was empty.

Serena was so sad that she lowered her head, touched her belly and whispered: -Baby, baby, baby,

now you are the only one left with mom.

-Will you continue today? Didn't I say yesterday that we have two days off? -David looked helplessly at

Cristian, standing in front of him like a dear friend he could not stop advising over and over again.

He hoped his best friend would take a more conservative approach to treatment and not always take

such dangerous measures.

-Yes, let's continue today. -Christian's expression and voice were calm, unchanging. Were it not for the

slightly pale face, Davide would have thought it was normal.

David could not help but grimace, -Do you think this is helpful?

-Isn't that what you said? -Cristian raised his eyes and looked at him coldly.

Although they were good friends, David had always been afraid of Cristian. After all, his gaze was

always full of power.

He felt he had to surrender.

-Forget it.

He stopped trying to convince him. They were old friends and she knew she could not convince

Cristian, so she would have to take better care of him by his side.

When he finished, Cristian was so cold that his pale face was a little worse than before. But he still had achieved nothing.

On the way back, Luke looked him in the face and asked, "Sir, if you keep this up, the lady will notice when we go back.

-Then we won't go back. -Christian said indifferently.

Luca, -Will you not go back? Then, in case the lady asks, what about the little mister?

-The company has been quite busy lately. We are not in the country. There's no new year. And I have to take care of the company's business during the day as well as rest at night.

As cruel as it was to say, the most urgent thing he wanted to do now was to recover his memory.

But he didn't want to worry Serena.

If she knew that he used that method, according to that woman's character, she surely would not let him go again, and then she would say that it did not matter whether he regained his memory or not.

Luke felt that was a pathetic excuse and said with difficulty, "Even if you were busy with work, shouldn't you not go home?"

-How?

Cristian raised an eyebrow and narrowed his eyes, -Do you have a problem with that?

Facing their hard, cold stares, Luca took a step back, "No, it's not a problem. I'm just thinking of a better solution for you. After all, if you don't come home every day, the lady will notice something strange.

-So now you have a better idea?

-No.

-Then do as I say, so that she doesn't find it.

Maybe in a couple of days his memory would be completely restored, and then if Serena tried to stop him, she wouldn't have to worry.

Luca, -Okay, sir.

That was all that could be done for now.

All New Year's days were boring, and Serena received the news that Cristian was busy at work and would not be coming home for a few days. Before she could whine, Anna, who was standing beside her, began to complain.

-What's wrong with him? He left his wife and child at home in the middle of the new year, is he? crazy?

Anna clearly lacked confidence when she said that last sentence. And she looked around to make sure Cristian was not here before she finished the sentence.

Luca was also helpless; he had come only to convey the message and could not say too much to hide the fact.

So when he finished, he had to leave.

But he wanted to look at Anna once more.

-It's understandable. At home it's New Year's Eve and abroad there are no traditional holidays in our country, so the company has to function. He is the president of the company, he has to set an example.

-What is the example? -Anna made a disdainful pout. I don't think a company of that size can't function

without him for a few days, doesn't the national company function perfectly without him? Although the stock has dropped quite a bit, I don't think taking time off will have much effect, eh?

-Moreover, for us, this is a very important day to get together at home, but It's not that I have a problem with him, I'm just defending Serena.

Anna's words struck a chord, and even Luca felt it was not a convincing reason, so for a moment he did not know how to respond to her.

Serena, on the other hand, remained calm the whole time, while the others were too excited.

-Serena, why don't you say something? You are angry with him, aren't you?

Anna took Serena's hand and said anxiously.

Serena looked up and stroked Anna's hand comfortingly. She turned her gaze to Luca and said.

-Is that what he told you?

Even Luca did not expect her to be so calm and did not know what was going on. He could only nod.

-Yes, that's exactly what he told me. And I'm going to pick up Manuel and bring him from now on, so that he can take care of the company.

-Good. -Serena smiled sweetly. Then it will be hard for you to carry Manuel back and forth every day.

By the way, if Manuel is fine with Angelo, then let him stay with Angelo for a few days first, and then take him when his father has finished his work.

Luca agreed, and with the news left for Cristian.

When he was gone, Anna gritted her teeth and said, "Serena, how can you be so easy? Of course it's all a lie. I don't think it's believable not to go home for work.

Serena nodded, -I know it's not credible.

Anna's eyes widened in surprise, -You know it's not credible, but you....

-How do you think it is?

Who? Anna froze for a moment before realizing that Serena was referring to Cristian, who, as far as she could remember, was not a bad person and had been quite kind to Serena this time....

-Can it be that there is a reason why he suddenly doesn't want to go home?

Serena said calmly: -Now it seems that his sudden offer to go out to a hotel with Luca must have been premeditated.

Anna could not understand and asked confusedly, -What do you mean premeditated? Serena, is he

cheating on you?

Chapter 964: An intimate conversation.

Hearing that word, Serena was surprised and looked at Anna.

-Can I ask you what you are thinking about?

How could you relate to betrayal?

At Serena's scornful look, Anna covered her mouth and after a moment laughed awkwardly, -You know,

I'm always thinking about strange things. I'm stupid...

"But it's too weird." Serena thought.

Anna knew she had said something inappropriate and made a blocking gesture with her mouth in front of Serena, which meant she would not speak again.

Serena, on the other hand, knew Anna all too well. She just thought she had some strange ideas, and she was not angry at all.

She was pondering the matter in silence.

"Surely Cristian is hiding something. Although I don't know what it is, something that made him make up an excuse to lie to me like that is no small thing."

Now he debated whether he should pretend he didn't know or go and unravel the lies.

What was the mystery that was keeping him from going to see her?

Since Serena had not yet seen Cristian, his guesses went in two directions, one good and one bad. But personally she leaned more toward the good-after all, she did not want her man to do something bad without her knowing about it.

If she had run into Cristian and seen his face, Serena would have stopped him. More 6lp0

-Hum.

Someone tugged at her sleeve and Serena turned around. Anna pouted her lips, straining to make a sound, but did not say a word.

-What's wrong?

she asked, but Anna still said nothing, only raised her hand and pointed to her mouth.

Serena looked at her for a moment, suddenly thinking that she had just made a move to close her mouth, so she didn't dare speak out of turn. Now she suddenly wanted to speak?

-Does this mean you're asking me to unblock you? -Serena asked confused.

Anna nodded quickly.

-Ah. -Serena smiled, -No, don't, just leave it alone.

When Anna's face suddenly appeared anxious, Serena quietly stood up, then said stretching, -Oh, I've been sitting for too long. My legs are a little uncomfortable, so I'm going for a walk.

Anna had no intention of letting the pregnant woman go out alone, so she followed her for a walk.

On the way Anna tried to talk and every time she tried to ask Serena to unblock her, Serena always looked away and pretended not to see her request.

Finally Anna couldn't take it anymore and shouted directly at Serena, "That's enough!

Serena laughed, "At last the pretense is over.

Very angry, Anna said, "Serena, you are so heartless. I watched you for half a day and you ignored me.

If I die, you won't have a sister-in-law after that.

-It's not that I'm indifferent. After all, you yourself put the lock on your mouth before, and besides, are you so sure you can be my sister-in-law?

-Yes, that's what I'm working on anyway! When I become your sister-in-law, I will dominate you!

-Ah, you're really thinking of bullying me. How about I kill you now to avoid what will happen in the future?

Anna immediately gave up, -I was wrong, I didn't say anything!

Serena was feeling a little tired after her walk, so she said, -Let's go back.

On the first day and the second day, Cristian had not returned.

On the third day, Cristian still had not shown up.

On the fourth day, the person who came to inform Serena was still Luca.

On the fifth day, Serena became a little impatient and Anna started whispering bad things about Cristian in her ear again.

On the sixth day, Serena looked very bad and gave Luca a murderous look.

Luca felt a chill and stepped back unconsciously, about to speak when he heard Serena take the initiative and ask, "Still not back today?"

Luca nodded awkwardly and then replied, -The gentleman who....

Before he could finish the sentence, Serena had already stood up and whispered, -It's already the sixth day, what is he doing? And can't you let me know?

-Actually, he's a little busy with the company!

-Luca, you liar! -Anna, seeing that Serena had gone haywire, followed suit and shouted directly at Luca

with her first words. It is so obvious and you are still lying here. Tell us the truth, it's better.

Luca was speechless.

He had not expected to be scolded by Anna, and he gave her a torn look.

-It's okay if you don't tell, I won't force you.

Serena knew that Luca was afraid to say it because it was Cristian's orders. And if he had said it

directly, the consequences would probably have been quite severe for him. She understood.

-I'll ask someone to find out for myself, and if they won't tell me, then I'll go back and tell them it's better

that I never find out.

Luca was a little scared.

Not expecting what the lady was saying to be so serious, Luca could not resist for a moment. He was

not very talkative, he could only nod, "Understood ma'am, I will definitely pass these words to the

gentleman.

-Please.

Before Luca left, he took one more look at Anna, who looked at him with exasperation and scolded him when he saw her looking at him, -You are such a fool, why don't you tell the lady right away? She will find out eventually. A few days ago you managed to hide it from the world, but now the lady is suspicious and trying to investigate, and you go on like this? What should the gentleman do? There are no secrets between husband and wife. If you tell him, he can give credit to you. Besides, as long as the lady doesn't scold you, the gentleman probably won't either.

However, according to him, no one can offend women.

Besides, she was his boss's wife.

Serena was not bad. But if she was a bad woman, when things settled down and the two of them had an intimate talk, then it would be a simple matter of sanctioning Luke.

"What was I thinking, she can't even be flexible!" Anna thought.

Luca, having been instructed by Anna, suddenly felt that Anna was also right.

A few days ago he could barely hide it, and the lady did not bother to find out. But now she said she would find out sooner or later anyway, so she might as well tell him now.

Thinking about it, Luca gave Anna another look, with gratitude in his eyes. Then he said, "Well, then I'll tell her everything.

Chapter 965: A Hard Man

Luca had been slow to return.

Cristian had a suspicion, but he wasn't sure. He wanted to call Luca to ask him about the situation, but he was worried about being found out. After another five minutes of thinking and waiting, Luca still had not returned.

So Cristian went out alone with the car keys.

It was already the sixth day.

It had been six days since he had seen his wife.

He missed her a lot, but reality was still cruel. He had tried many times in the last few days, no matter how long he had been in the water, with his spirit suffering so much, and still it had not helped.

The memory had been stimulated a little , and then it had stagnated, with no tendency to recover.

If there had been even a little progress, Cristian would not have been in such a hurry.

When he arrived on the scene, David saw him and his expression changed slightly.

-Are you continuing today?

he asked cautiously. Cristian arrived every day, looking worse and worse, so much so that David suspected there was something wrong with him.

But he was also one of those people who looked, except for his almost pale face, like a normal person.

And every time he said he was going to start, the intense thirst for memory in his eyes was so strong that David could not even say no.

-No.

Today, however, Davide had finally heard something different from Cristian, who usually had a cold face and said one word with indifference: continuous.

So Davide had no choice but to continue helping him.

When he finally said no, Davide thought he had solved the problem and was very excited, "Cristian, you finally got it back? I told you that you had to stop trying for a few days so that your physical and mental health and risk would be minimized. I was afraid every day, and thank goodness you came to your senses, so, you...."

Cristian frowned and an expression of impatience appeared on his face, clearly she had no more

patience to wait for him to say more.

He made a grimace and immediately cut David off.

-Do you have time now?

-E? -David's words were interrupted and he stopped and looked at him confused.

Cristian narrowed his eyes, -I can't wait to slowly recover like this, it will be a waste of time if I put it off any longer.

-So what?

Looking at Cristian in front of him, David suddenly had a very disturbing feeling.

At this moment he had thought that Cristian had noticed, but after thinking about it, he felt that something was wrong. If Cristian was not going to continue today, then he might as well not come to see him and rest at home.

However, he had gone to see him anyway, and knowing him as he did, David was sure that his visit could not be that easy.

David swallowed nervously at the thought of some horrible thought coming into his mind.

-Could it be that he was thinking...?

Cristian observed his look of horror and smiled, -You're pretty smart, not bad for a good friend of mine from back in the day.

David was so surprised that he said nothing.

It was the first time in a week that Davide saw a smile on Cristian's face. Although it was faint, it was a smile. But Davide had not expected to see it in this context.

Now it did not seem to him at all that the smile was friendly; it seemed to him to be in an ice cave, so cold.

-Christian, listen to me. Regarding the healing of memories, one cannot be so anxious. Otherwise it could be counterproductive.

Cristian's eyes looked at him coldly.

-This is what you said six days ago.

David was speechless. And only after a long moment did David say in a serious tone, -You're right, I said it at the time. But this time I don't think so, and now I tell you the truth, without exaggeration. Just one question: do you want a nervous breakdown?

Having said that, David incited him again, not wanting to give him a chance to catch his breath.

-Listen, you know how much you have been risking lately. If you didn't, you wouldn't have to hide in the hotel every day and be afraid to see your family again. Besides, isn't the reason you are doing this your family? But if something happens this time, how will you deal with your family in the future? What do you want people to think?

Cristian half-closed his lips and said nothing.

David was not sure if he was listening to his words, and he had a serious expression on his face.

-Think again, I haven't said anything to scare you until now, but this time if you really want to do it, I won't help you.

At these words, Cristian finally raised his head and said.

-Really?

David nodded vigorously.

-Yes, and that's why I advise you to go back and rest first. Don't be in a hurry in this matter.

Cristian smiled slightly, -Okay, I'll do it myself.

With that, Cristian turned at David's surprised expression and calmly walked away with the car keys.

He was calm, but David, who had heard him, was not. Cristian had come alone today, so David had given him his word that he would not help him.

He thought Cristian would not risk it alone.

But he had said he would indeed go alone.

And where was he going now?

David immediately resumed his steps to catch up with him and abruptly asked, "What did you say? Are you going alone? Where are you going? I tell you Cristian, don't do nonsense, don't you want to live on earth? It's just a lost memory, why, why are you so stubborn?"

David felt that he was about to go crazy for this good friend.

He knew Cristian was a hard man, but he had never thought he was so hard on himself.

Whatever he said, however, Cristian ignored him again and quickly walked out the door and then ran for the elevator, with David following because he was worried about him.

Later, as Cristian was about to leave, David also opened the car door and got in.

Cristian frowned, -No help?

Davide huffed indifferently, -I didn't want to help you, but why the hell did you come to me? And you told me you wanted to do it alone, am I the kind of person who has no heart?

"Without help, in case something happens to you alone, it will be very bad. If there is someone to help you, it won't be so bad if something happens."

Thinking of this, David said fiercely, "I really owe it to you in my last life. When you have recovered your memory, hurry back, don't stay here anymore. I don't want to accompany you every day.

Later, when Cristian was driving, David opened Facebook and sent their location to Luke.

Chapter 966: Maybe he sensed something.

And the first thing Serena said to Luca when she found out the truth was, -Where is he?

-Where is he?

Luca, -I think he is still in the hotel, when I left he told me he would wait for me to come back.

Hearing that Cristian was still resting in the hotel, Serena's heart was reassured. At least for now he

was still safe and well. She spoke immediately, "Then take me to him.

Luca nodded instantly, -Yes.

He had already stated the fact, so he would not hesitate to take Serena to the hotel.

Anna raised her hand when she heard the two say they were going to Cristian, -Take me with you, I can help you if anything happens, and I'm worried about leaving Serena alone now that she is pregnant.

Serena did not object and nodded her head.

-OK.

Anna immediately turned around and went back to her room to get her things.

And Matthew, who had been sitting quietly reading a book not far away, finally put down his book and looked up.

-I'm coming with you.

Serena of course did not stop him. After all, he was her brother and Cristian was her brother-in-law. It was only natural that he would follow her in this matter.

Only when Luca heard Matteo's voice did he remember that there was another person in the room.

If he had not spoken, Luca would have forgotten that he was still here.

The idea that Anna liked him made Luca look at him with other emotions.

However, the priority now was to go to Cristian and stop all this from happening. He could not stay here

and think about anything else.

The group packed their bags and headed straight for the door. And when they arrived at the hotel, they found the room empty, there was no one there.

Serena frowned and did not speak.

Anna began to criticize Luca.

-Where is he? Luca, you are unreliable, didn't you say the gentleman was in the hotel? Why is no one there now? -Anna said these words with a certain impatience. If Matteo had not been here, she would have hit him.

Anna did not know why, but when it came to Luca, she just wanted to intimidate him.

Anna was curious, because the two did not seem to know each other that well.

Luca received another criticism from Anna and did not dare to respond, he could only say, -It is true that the gentleman was here before I left, but according to this time....

Serena looked around and suddenly said, -Do you have an agreed time?

Luca froze for a moment and then nodded.

-Then he might have sensed something and left before we arrived.

Luca was speechless.

In retrospect, what the lady said was true, Cristian was a very intelligent man. And if Luca had not returned at the agreed time, nor had he called him to inform him of the situation, then there was only one possibility.

It was that Luca had been presented with a special circumstance.

And that special circumstance was easy to guess-there was no one else but Serena.

So Cristian, having sensed this possibility, had gone off on his own.

-Now take us immediately to the place where they usually go.

Serena thought for a moment and made a quick decision.

-Well, follow me.

Luca did not hesitate for a second, turned around and led the three out of the hotel with him.

As soon as the group reached the stairs, Luca's cell phone rang and Serena looked at him, -Your phone is ringing.

Luca pulled out his phone. Actually, it was Davide sending him a current location, but there was no text

or voice message, just a location.

Anna was closest to Luca and seeing the image on the phone screen, she immediately exclaimed, -

Serena, someone sent you the current location, but who is Davide?

David? Serena also did not know this person, so everyone could only turn their puzzled eyes to Luca.

Then Luca explained, -David is the doctor who helped heal the lord recently. He is an old close friend of the gentleman, only he has since gone abroad for further study.

-He is still with him.

Suddenly Matthew, who was always silent, spoke.

Anna hurriedly looked toward him, her eyes attentive, -Yes, let's follow him, how clever you are!

Matteo did not answer.

Anna could not resist complimenting Matteo on anything.

Of course, Luke could not help but whisper at that moment, -Haven't we achieved the clear result?

And with that, he glanced at Anna.

She already liked Matteo a lot, so she took it for granted that she was praising him and not the others.

When she heard Luke contradict her, her anger increased, she looked at him and almost began to fight with him.

But before she could utter a word, she felt that it was too rude and that it would be bad for her to continue like that in front of Matthew.

So she could only contain her emotions and force a strange smile.

Then join him at once, I will congratulate you if you do it quickly.

Luca said nothing, thinking, "Never mind."

Serena frowned, a little helplessly, -Let's go to him first.

Anna immediately realized that she had done something wrong. Although Serena was not showing all her emotions, she was certainly the one most concerned about what was going on.

If she had the power to fly, Serena would have flown to Cristian's side in an instant. But she was behaving calmly and quietly.

But that did not mean she was as calm and collected on the inside as she seemed to be on the outside.

Anna immediately regretted what had happened earlier, and cursed herself a hundred times before following the group to the car.

Probably because the mood was not good, so no one spoke for a while. Luca drove following David's position. As the minutes ticked by, Serena sat in the passenger seat without saying a word.

Anna was sitting in the corner, and although Matteo was sitting next to her, she was not at all excited at the moment and focused all her attention on Serena.

When they arrived at the place, David looked at the huge pool in front of him and was stunned.

-Is this the place you wanted to go?

Having said that, he breathed a sigh of relief. Because he had just been very worried that Cristian would suddenly say he was going to the beach.

After all, he had lost his memory since he had been pulled out of the sea.

As for what had happened at the bottom of the sea, even he did not know.

The recent insanity of his treatment had made David think he could jump into the sea to hear right away, not realizing that he only wanted to come to the pool, fortunately.

-So, you thought I wanted to go to the sea?

Cristian looked at him and asked in a low voice.

Chapter 967: Be careful to stay warm.

David had given it a lot of thought.

Once he had told him what was on his mind, David was speechless.

Cristian spoke again, -I just want to recover my memory, not kill myself.

With that, he began to reach in and unbutton his coat, one by one.

This pool was very large and dangerous. David looked around and suddenly said, -Let's have other

people keep an eye on you, otherwise, I'm afraid if anything happens to you, I won't be able to save

you alone.

Cristian stopped and said yes.

So David quickly turned around and went to call someone, taking the moment to do so he pulled out his

phone to take another look and realized that Luca had not answered any messages.

"Fuck, what's wrong with this asshole, he cares so little about his boss, I sent him the location and he

didn't notice?" thought Davide.

Soon, however, David realized that something was different.

For he saw on the map that Luke's green dot was so close to him that it almost overlapped, making him

almost miss it.

David was so excited to see him that he almost screamed.

He had not expected Luca to make it, so his efforts had not been in vain.

To be on the safe side, David did not turn off the current position, but put the phone back in his pocket and went back.

Cristian stood there and, seeing the man return, asked in a cold voice, "Can we start?"

-Just a moment. -After seeing that Luca was heading this way, David decided to buy a little more time before coming, maybe today would be different.

-Hello? -Cristian raised an eyebrow at him, -What else?

-I've been thinking a lot about this condition of yours. It's not like there's nothing that can be done to cure you. There is no need to go this extreme route. Also, in my experience, there are very few people who treat memory loss the way you do, so I just found a good solution.

-What solution? - Cristian asked coldly.

-There is definitely a solution, but it requires a plan, so I don't think we should hurry today. Come back

with me first, I'll write the plan and we'll start tomorrow if that's okay with you.

Cristian did not move and David looked at him with some disbelief, -What do you think?

-Haha.

Cristian laughed and said, -Is that a useful thing to say? Now it's too late.

-You found me out? Well, I tried to keep you out of the water today, you've already taken a lot of mental blows this week. If something happened to you in the water today, I honestly can't afford it.

Having said that, he added, "But I just found a solution that can cure many people. If you don't believe me, you can come back with me and I will slowly tell you about it.

David knew it was impossible for him to take him back, he was just deliberately buying time.

Cristian knew what he wanted to do and didn't bother him anymore, walking slowly with firm steps toward the pool.

-Cristian, don't be impulsive. Listen to what I just said, I'm saying there is a solution. It's real. Stop quickly.

Just then, a soft female voice rang out abruptly.

-Is it funny?

The sudden appearance of this female voice was a divine light for David. As he looked toward the source of the voice, he saw a woman appear.

And behind the woman were several other people, one of whom was Luke.

Evidently they had been in a hurry and their breaths were a bit agitated.

Great.

Luckily he had said something, otherwise Cristian would have already jumped into the water.

At the sound of Serena's voice, Cristian heard something that hit him hard in the heart. And after a moment he scowled fiercely and looked at David.

This was a place he had found at random, so Luca could not have known in advance.

So the only person who had had him followed was David.

The one who had given them the location had definitely been David.

David saw the look on his face and had to pull out his phone.

-I sent the current location to Luca when I got in the car, but you were not easy to find. They were just smart enough and fast enough.

Alas, it was so hard to be a man.

The intentions were good, but now Cristian looked like he was going to kill him, so he was afraid.

-I'm asking you. -The female voice from earlier sounded again, and almost instantly David felt half the hostility and anger coming out of Cristian.

"Was this the power of love?" thought David, then looked closely at Serena.

As far as he knew, Cristian's mother had died long ago, and he had never felt much affection for those in the Ferrari family, let alone resentment toward them.

So, for the sake of his family, recovering his memory would be impossible.

The only chance was for this woman.

He never thought that his friend, who was so cold at the time, would have a moment when he would die for a woman.

She was more beautiful than he expected and, above all, she had a pure temperament.

Was this the type his friend liked?

She seemed to be quite beautiful, but the tone of her voice at this moment did not sound soft at all, rather fierce.

It sounded like his friend was going to suffer something.

In fact, Cristian dared not look at Serena's face again, let alone look into her eyes.

There was a sudden silence in the room. There were a lot of people there, but it was so quiet that you couldn't even hear the sound of breathing.

Cristian did not answer Serena's question, who remained in her seat. But when he did not answer,

Serena took a step toward him.

The crowd watched the scene with bated breath, feeling the air around them freeze.

This place was even colder now.

As soon as she had almost reached Cristian, Serena stopped and looked at the water: -Are you afraid to say it or don't you care to say it?

These last words made Cristian frown. He turned slowly to meet Serena's eyes.

David coughed softly at that moment, -Why don't we go outside?

With that he headed straight for the door, and the others, no longer wanting to stay here out of embarrassment, followed him.

When they reached the door, a cold breeze blew. Anna unconsciously wrapped her arms around herself, and Luke, who was standing next to her, saw this and asked, "Are you cold?"

After asking, he took off his jacket and put it on Anna's body.

-Your fever has just gone down, so it is important that you stay warm so you don't have a relapse.

Matthew raised his head, looking out of the corner of his eye at the jacket Anna was wearing.

Chapter 968: Fighting

Anna froze, probably not expecting Luca to take off the jacket and put it on immediately.

Since he had just taken it off, the jacket was still warm.

After a few stunned seconds, Anna unconsciously looked in Matteo's direction.

Matteo stood there, expressionless, not reacting at all to the fact that Luca had given him his coat.

Anna was a little disappointed, but it was Matteo, so she didn't think it was bad.

So Anna gave Luca a grateful smile.

-Thank you, but I'm not cold.

Then she took off her coat and handed it back to Luca.

It was so obvious. He looked at Matteo without hiding his emotions in any way, and Luca could easily see that he was afraid Matteo would take it the wrong way, and whether he cared or not, he just

wouldn't wear it.

Haha.

Suddenly, Luca felt a little ridiculous.

To love someone so much that you don't even take care of your own health?

And the other person, without a look, would have continued like that?

Luca did not take the coat Anna handed him and stood there with a cold face.

Anna had thought that Luca would take the coat. After all, it was quite cold and he would freeze if he took it off, so it would be good to put it back on. But Anna was surprised when Luca did not shake her hand.

-Take it, you can have your coat back. Put it on yourself, don't catch cold.

Luca still hadn't taken it.

Anna made a surprised face, -Luca Russo?

David, who had been following the group, watched the scene with amusement, his arms tightly across his chest and a look of derision in his eyes.

"It's so funny. Luca Russo likes the girl, but she doesn't? What an interesting day!"

Thinking, Davide shook his head. And it was so funny that he smiled.

Luca kept not reaching for his jacket, but he didn't want to stay still for long. And when Anna continued to stare at him, he stiffened and said, "Since I gave you the jacket, it's yours, so if you're not cold, throw it away."

Anna did not know what to say.

"What happened, hadn't he just put the jacket on her body? And hadn't she borrowed it to wear? Why would she throw it away? What is logic?"

Anna was thinking, very confused. But Luca was no longer looking at her, clearly not wanting to talk about it. And he didn't seem to want the jacket either.

-You're crazy, aren't you?

Even though Matteo was here, Anna couldn't help but mutter and think.

"Why let him throw away a nice jacket if you're not crazy? Yes, he is crazy."

Luca also thought that he was really crazy for doing such a thing in front of that man. Anna didn't want the jacket, if it was a normal day she would have just taken it.

But in front of Matteo, somehow he didn't want to give in.

Anna really liked Matteo. But Matteo did not want to look at her even for a glance, what was the use of such a man? What Luke had done was because he subconsciously hoped Anna would not catch a cold, and he wanted Matteo to understand that.

There were still many people who liked a pretty girl like Anna.

If he did not like her, or if he did not like her at all, then Anna would soon be snapped up by someone else.

This was what Luca was trying to say.

He just didn't know if Matteo understood it or not.

But now Anna didn't understand, and after reprimanding Luca, she handed the jacket back to him, "It's yours. I've been wearing it for less than a minute and you tell me to throw it away? I tell you you don't want the jacket anymore, so you throw it away. I don't want it.

The jacket was thrown toward Luca, but he ignored it.

With a thud, the jacket fell to the cold floor.

Anna froze and looked at Luca in dismay, "You really don't want it, do you?"

Luca looked at her, half-closed his lips and went to the other side in silence.

Anna was very angry.

"This guy is really crazy, isn't he?"

She thought about it in her mind and had no intention of answering him. She had given him the jacket

anyway, no matter what.

There was an eerie silence for a moment, even more frightening than inside.

The few helpers David had called had come to help. The atmosphere inside was so bad that they felt

like they were about to freeze around them, so they ran outside.

But what they didn't expect was to come out and see another scene.

What a sight!

The crowd moved their feet in silence and walked away.

But David had been watching the scene the whole time, with a smile on his face as he watched.

Soon Anna felt a little annoyed.

"Luca took off his jacket because of me, and suddenly got angry when I said he wasn't cold in front of

everyone and gave it back to him. Was it because I hurt his male pride?" Anna thought that was very likely.

"After all, there are a lot of people, so maybe Luke felt that his male pride had been hurt and that's why..."

At this thought, Anna turned her head to look at the jacket that had been thrown on the floor, there alone.

He had obviously meant well, but she would not appreciate it, and had left his jacket on the dirty floor.

If this had been done by a woman other than her, he would have thought the woman ungrateful and might have scolded her.

With this in mind, Anna hurried to pick up her jacket, then dabbed at the dust that had stuck to it.

She approached Luke and spoke in a strained voice, "I'm sorry, I know you're worried about my condition, but I was a bit impulsive. It's quite cold, so put on your jacket, I've already cleaned it for you. I was wrong to throw it on the floor, I'll be sure to wash it for you when I get back.

Her voice was softer when she spoke, and Luke, whose heart had grown cold and hard, was softened

by her words.

This was the woman he liked.

He had been very angry, but now she spoke to him in a soft voice.

Even though he was angry, his anger was gone.

Luke looked at her and said, "Forget it, I don't blame you. If you don't mind, you can wear the jacket. I

just want to say that if you get sick again, the master will have to find a doctor to treat you again and

the mistress will worry about you.

Chapter 969: You are going too far.

So it was.

Anna nodded, then smiled sweetly and said to Luke, "You are really doing a good job as an assistant,

both for master and mistress. Cristian will be very happy when he finds out and will give you an end-of-

year bonus.

Year-end bonus...

Luca smiled and said, "I will probably have to trouble you to say a few kind words for me in front of the

mistress.

-Ah, that's why you're offering me so much, isn't it? -But hasn't the new year just passed?

-The teacher has lost his memory and hasn't paid me yet this year.

-Good! -Anna nodded vigorously. Don't worry, I'm sure I'll say more nice words in front of Serena for you, and then Serena can go talk to Cristian.

Luca looked gently at her face and went back to look at his jacket.

-Then you can put the jacket on.

She wanted to give it back to him, but then she thought Luca was trying to ask her something. And it wouldn't take much effort for him to say a few good words. If she did not accept it, he might think that she would not help him.

After thinking about it, Anna finally put on her jacket with a sense of relief.

She also patted Luca on the back, -Yes, don't worry! Thank you, I will put in a good word for you.

David did not know what to say.

Listening to the conversations, he couldn't help but laugh.

It was the first time Davide had seen someone chase a girl like that. After all, she and Luca were old friends, so as Anna walked away, Davide couldn't help but lean in close and whisper, "I warn you, you'll

never get a girl like that.

Luca did not respond.

-I just noticed that you two are in a love triangle, right?

Luca was surprised and narrowed his eyes at David.

-You like her and she likes him?

-Shut up, it's none of your business. -Luca refuted him.

Seeing him like this, David laughed, -I'm fine with Cristian being controlled by a woman, but I didn't

expect you, with his assistant, to be like him. God created them and they are united, right?

-All right, all right, I'm just kidding. But I'll warn you again, you can't chase a girl like you do, not to

mention that the other party is not interested in you. If you don't show your affection, the other party will

be taken by someone else sooner or later.

Luca frowned hard, but suddenly he heard Anna ask, "What are you talking about?"

David's voice was so low that Anna, who was standing some distance away, could only hear mumbling.

But Luca hurriedly explained, "Nothing, just a discussion."

David smiled playfully, -To exchange tips on how to chase girls.

Luca looked very embarrassed.

Anna looked at Luca suspiciously and thought, _How can he chase such a silly-looking girl?'

But she said nothing more and looked calmly at Matteo, who had remained silent.

Although he had followed her, he was very calm. Probably because he had followed her for Serena's

safety.

-Are you afraid to answer, or don't you care?

After everyone had left, Cristian and Serena were the only ones left in the large complex.

Cristian said nothing to her, but instead looked at her with a pained expression and a worried look on

his face. Serena saw him like this and thought about what Luca had told her.

Then she slowly took a step toward Cristian, who was standing in front of her.

-I know you want to get your memory back as soon as possible, but didn't the doctor tell you? There is

no quick fix for that. It just depends on the patient. You are in a hurry and you are still unaware of your

body. I can respect your thoughts and understand them, but have you thought about your grandfather if

something happened to you? What about Manuel? What about me, what about the baby inside me?

In fact, Serena was quite calm and emotionless when she said those words.

She had prepared for this before his arrival.

So whatever she had seen Cristian do, she would not have been surprised or angry.

Having not seen him for so many days, Serena had not expected that in almost a week Cristian had lost so much weight and looked very bad.

Had she not known what he had been doing lately, Serena would have thought he was sick.

Now, seeing him like this, all the pent-up resentment of the last few days was gone and all that remained was concern for him.

When she finally reached him, Serena bit her lip, "You've just recovered and now you're torturing yourself like this, do you think you've lived too long?"

Cristian stared at the person in front of him without saying a word. You could see his emotions in his eyes. Her sudden appearance here was something Cristian did not expect.

He thought that at least even if she knew, she could finish her last treatment today.

It was not too late to see her again tomorrow.

Unexpectedly.

-Still not talking? Do you want to stay here? Do you want to simulate the scene to recover your memory? And is the past really that important? Then I will accompany you downstairs.

Having said that, Serena bent down and prepared to take off her shoes and enter the water.

Cristian, who had not moved, finally panicked at her movements and grabbed her slender white wrists, pulling her into his arms.

-Don't be impulsive!

Serena struggled, but could not move in his arms.

-Let me go, who is the impulsive one? Aren't you the impulsive one?

Serena exploded at this point. She struggled, punching Cristian's chest, -You are so impulsive, you

don't even talk to me, you do what you want. You don't care what I think, why should I care about you?

You are just too much.

As he said this, tears were falling.

One after another, warm tears hit Cristian's hand.

Compared to the cold of winter, the tears that hit his hand felt like fire and almost burned Cristian's hand.

-I'm sorry...

Seeing her tears, Cristian panicked and suddenly regretted what he had done in the past few days.

He desperately wanted to recover his memory and did not want to be embarrassed in front of her.

The purpose was not to make her worry, but how could he not make her worry more by doing so? Not to mention that now in addition to being worried, she was also sad.

Chapter 970: Promise

However, as soon as he had seen her tears, Cristian He had known right away that he was wrong this time.

He could only hug her and continue apologizing.

In the silence of the room, Cristian's apologetic voice was the only one that resonated, soft as if he was afraid of frightening Serena. In addition, there was the sound of sobbing.

Serena would not stop crying, that's why Cristian was so sorry that he wanted to kill himself.

-It's all my fault, I'll do whatever you want when I come back. You can do whatever you want with me,

okay?

Serena didn't want to cry, but then she couldn't help it. And the more he said, the harder it was for her.

People were like that.

When no one took care of you or loved you, you hide and heal your wounds alone.

On the other hand, tears will fall easily and you become vulnerable.

Right now it was the latter.

When she had not seen him, she was calm and quiet.

But when she had seen him, she had become as fragile as glass.

Serena took a deep breath when, ready to wipe away all her tears, Cristian suddenly leaned down and

kissed her. Very surprised, but it was too late to push him away.

Then salty tears slid down her cheeks and into her mouth.

The kiss had changed in the other direction.

One second, two seconds...

Serena reacted by reaching out to push him away, then he took her hands and pulled them behind him,

continuing to kiss her.

The tears stopped at some point, probably stopped by the sudden kiss, or perhaps because she had cried enough already.

She did not know how much time had passed before Cristian released her.

He leaned his forehead against hers, said with his dark eyes and thin, pale lips, -I'm sorry, I won't do it again, forgive me, okay?

Serena's mind was a little bewildered by his kiss. When she heard him say this, she looked up at him and saw his eyes. He obviously had not slept well lately.

His chin was also covered with lint and his face looked bad.

From a glance she could tell that he had had a very, very bad time recently.

Serena bit her lip, "If you ever, ever do something like that again. I will never forgive you again. Then I will take Manuel and the baby in my belly and leave together."

Hearing this, Cristian narrowed his eyes slightly, "No!

-I mean if, if you ever do something like that again....

-I won't. -Cristian interrupted her and said firmly, "I won't. Since you don't like it, I won't do it in the

future.

With that, Cristian looked at Serena standing nearby, and could not resist a little longer to kiss her again, lightly and affectionately.

After kissing her lips, he felt a little dissatisfied and came up to her face to place his lips on her forehead, his voice rough, -I will never listen to you, I will always listen to you.

It was a very romantic thing for a man to kiss a woman's forehead, but Cristian had never done it before.

Serena's heart softened so much that her body softened and she snuggled into Cristian's arms.

-Well, you promise.

-Yes, I promise.

Serena lay back down in his arms and closed her eyes. She had not seen him for a week.

After a long moment, she could not resist asking him, -Do you really want your memory back that badly?

Cristian thought: of course I do, if I didn't want my memory back, why should I suffer through all this?

But Serena did not want him to do any of these things.

So he said, "As you say, the past is not so important, and now the memory does not matter.

Serena looked up, "Really? I mean if you really want to recover your memory, maybe, I can help you.

-Right?

Cristian looked at her doubtfully.

Serena broke away from his embrace, looked seriously into his eyes and said, "Come back to the country with me.

Back to the country?

-There, the place where we lived all together. Come back with me and I'll take you to the places we've been before, the roads we've traveled, the things we've done before. Someday, I am sure you will remember.

David had mentioned this approach before, but at the time Cristian considered it unreliable and wondered how long it would take to catch up.

But now that Serena had brought it up, Cristian thought it was a good idea.

He could have stayed with her and resumed his relationship with her, and perhaps recovered his

memory, so why not?

-All right.

Cristian agreed after a moment's thought.

Serena froze, as if she had not expected Cristian to say yes so quickly, and was a little surprised: -Do

you really want to get back together with me?

She was only giving advice and did not expect him....

-Your grandfather...

The Calligaris family was so powerful, it would certainly be better for him to stay here than to go back

and develop, and besides, his grandfather probably wouldn't let her bring him back to the country.

-I will take care of all the external factors, you don't have to worry.

Serena, however, was still a little hesitant, -But....

-You were so firm when you told me to go back to the country, why are you hesitating now?

-Because I didn't expect you to say yes so quickly, I thought you wouldn't come back with me.

Cristian remained silent, and his forehead wrinkled tightly.

It turned out that she was so afraid of him.

No, it should have been because of a deep lack of trust in him, that's why she thought he would not return to her.

At that thought, Cristian took her hand and looked at her fondly.

-Don't hesitate and don't worry, I will listen to everything you say. I didn't want to keep it from you this time, just in case you were worried, nothing more.

Serena knew, of course, that he had kept this to himself because he did not want to worry her, and also out of fear that she would stop him.

She frowned, -Why do you suddenly want your memory back so quickly? You were fine before.

There was always something strange about being too desperate.

-Did someone say something to you?

Cristian was again very sad as he remembered the words Manuel had said.

This, of course, Cristian could not tell Serena and had to deny it.

-No, I just don't think it's fair to you that I lost my memory.

At these words, Serena could not help but give him a reproachful look.

-What's unfair about that? I didn't say anything myself, so what do you think? Do you know what is the most important thing for me right now?

What?

-You. -Serena reached out to his arm and bit her lip for a moment before slowly saying. From the time of your accident until now, all I wanted was for you to be safe. First I wanted you to recover your memory, but that was based on the fact that you didn't like me. Then we got together and I realized that it didn't matter whether I remembered you or not.