

## Virginitly 981

Chapter 981: This is the housewarming gift

In the study.

Angelo sat at his desk with a stern and deep expression. The look that fell sharply on his face was still like a sword.

When they were at the table, Serena found herself a little surprised by his look. And then, since there were no other people around, the look seemed even sharper.

-Maybe Cristian already told you what he told me at the table.

Serena nodded, -Yes. Angelo.

-He has a special consideration for you!

Serena was silent.

-He can't even believe his grandfather, me, for fear that I will abuse you!

-That's not it, Angelo," Serena said softly, "it's not that he doesn't believe you. It's not that he doesn't

believe you, but that he doesn't trust me. He was probably worried that my personality might be so

aggressive that it would offend her, that it would make the bad relationship worse. You are his

grandfather, the one who saved his life from the sea, both the relative and the benefactor. Cristian and I

respect her and it is impossible for us to think of her in any other way.

These words went straight to the point. Angelo noticed that he meant what he said sincerely without malice. The anger that had just arisen died down a little at the end.

-It is good for her to know.

In fact, what she said not only made much of his anger disappear, but also greatly changed his impression of Serena. Manuel had praised her long before him. The old man felt that the girl had suffered a lot and had lived a difficult life. He could no longer be ashamed of her.

However, they had turned out to be the words of a child after all. He believed them, but not all of them.

He already knew what Serena had said with a very honest attitude, that she was indeed right in her thoughts.

-Well, Angelo. On the house he wanted to go back to the country with Cristian....

-You planned it, didn't you? Why did you come to tell me? You're going to abandon me anyway, the old man, to be alone abroad, aren't you?

Serena shook her head, "I don't think so, Angelo. I was thinking that if you wanted to.

-what?

- Come back -with us together.

-No way. Angelo quickly rejected her, then replied, -If I were to come back with you, who would take care of the company's business?

Serena did not know what to say.

She had not expected that there would be a day when she would suddenly feel that the big family and successful business could be a burden.

However, it turned out to be just her thinking. It would have been unrealistic for Angelo to think this way.

-So...

-Well,|| Angelo nervously rubbed his hands, the action of which did not match his image. If I could allow

Manuel to be with me?

Serena was stunned for a while, not imagining that her thoughts were exactly the same as what

Beatrice had said.

She seemed to have no opinion about her return with Cristian. As long as Manuel stayed, Angelo did

not care where she and Cristian would go.

-Angelo, I would like to fulfill your wish ... but, as a mother, I cannot deprive a child of his freedom and ideas. I cannot do that.

After listening to him, Angelo suddenly narrowed his eyes and looked at her a little unhappily.

-But...

When Angelo felt that he was about to change his tone, that there was room for business, he asked, -

But what? Tell me quickly.

If Manuel is willing to stay with his great-grandfather for a while, I won't stop him.

-All right, it's a deal! -Angelo made the decision quickly, for fear of regretting it. Then he went to talk to Manuel. If he wants to stay, you won't be able to say no!

Seeing Angelo looking like a child afraid to have candy snatched out of his hand, Serena couldn't help but laugh.

-What is there to laugh about? -Angelo blew his mustache angrily. Am I being ridiculous?

Serena stopped laughing and said quietly, -Nothing, I really like you. I think Manuel will be willing to stay with you.

-Let's see," Angelo looked at her with dissatisfaction, but the displeasure in his eyes was no longer evident from the first time he saw her. It could be said that Serena had fully regarded him as a member of her younger generation.

Suddenly he remembered something, opened the drawer and pulled out a beautiful box.

-Come here.

Serena was unclear about her motive, but she obediently approached the desk. Then she saw Angelo pushing the neatly made box.

-What is this?

Angelo did not look at it, but huffed softly, -A welcome gift for you for cultivating Manuel so well.

Welcome gift?

Serena blinked, remembering the scene of their first meeting. She couldn't help but joke: -Angelo, if I

accept this, will you order me to separate from Cristian?

Angelo was speechless.

He squeezed his eyes shut, stunned. Then he raised his head. He met Serena's slightly sly smile.

That was how Angelo would remember that day.

At that moment, she let him take out the money for Serena to leave.

Unexpectedly.

"Did he dare even to tease his grandfather?" she thought.

At that thought, Angelo became so angry in an instant that his mustache became bristly. He held out

his hand and said, "Then give it back!

-No!" Serena quickly grabbed the box before he took it back. She held it in her arms like a treasure: "It

is the first housewarming gift you gave me. I still accept it as a great-grandchild, thank you Grandpa!

Looking at the sudden change, Angelo immediately felt that the girl was truly idiosyncratic, but there

was nothing he could do with her.

-Angelo. Thank you. I'm going outside.

-Go! -Angelo said impatiently.

Serena left with the box. Then Angelo's expression changed and he sighed.

Actually, he would have liked Cristian to be with the daughter of the Landi family, which would further

his career in the future when Cristian took over the Calligaris Group.

However, he understood that there were things that could not be forced.

The girl was perfect, but after all, she had been unlucky with her grandson. As cruel as she was, she did not want to break up the big family again.

Fortunately, there was a great-grandson to comfort him.

At that thought, Angelo remembered the conversation that had taken place a moment earlier, so he too got up and went out. He had to take advantage of the last few days when they would not be back to convince Manuel to stay and accompany him.

As long as the little boy would be willing, they could go wherever the others wanted!

When Serena came out, she saw Cristian looking at the door. She teased him, "I let you stand guard, and you did."

Seeing her leave, Cristian rushed to her and grabbed her arm: -How are you doing? Did Grandpa embarrass you?

-What do you take me for?

Chapter 982: The Heart of the Universe.

Angelo would plan to leave to convince Manuel to stay with him. He did not expect to see his grandson

showing great attention to Serena as he left the studio.

Besides, he thought his grandfather would propose to him to do something with his wife!

"Am I such an unreasonable old man?" he thought.

At the sound of Angelo's voice, Cristian raised his head. He saw Angelo's sorry eyes.

He squinted his thin lips without answering them.

Probably because of the things Angelo had done in the company, which had left a deep impression on

Cristian, therefore, he felt he would embarrass Serena.

-Angelo, you have other things to do, don't you? -Serena broke the impasse at that moment.

Having reminded her, Angelo suddenly realized that he had other important things to do. He looked

around and saw Manuel standing not far away. With joy on his face, he took a step toward him.

Soon, Angelo walked toward Manuel and stood in front of him. He stepped forward to greet him, "Be

careful, great-grandfather.

-Manuel, I have something to ask you, do you want to talk to me somewhere else?

The boy blinked and unconsciously raised his head to look at Uncle Matthew.

The man nodded slightly.



-Okay. Let's go," after saying this, Manuel took the initiative to take Angelo's hand. The two walked off in another direction.

Seeing them leave, Beatrice cast a glance at Matthew, "Aren't you worried about letting Manuel go with him? Aren't you afraid that your sister will settle the score with you?"

Matteo looked unconcerned: "The one who took him is Manuel's great-grandfather. What account does Serena want to settle with me?"

Beatrice scoffed with her arms folded across her chest without answering him.

-Beatrice. Matthew.

When Manuel was brought in, Serena also brought Cristian in and they both called them.

They both nodded, but at that moment, Beatrice suddenly noticed a box in Serena's hand that looked particularly exquisite. She had not seen it in her hand when she entered the studio.

She has...

-Serena, what is that in your hand? -Beatrice could not help but ask aloud.

Hearing this, Serena lowered her head as she looked at the box: -Angelo gave it to me in the study a

while ago and said it was...a housewarming gift.

-A housewarming gift? -Beatrice arched her eyebrows in surprise. She giggled: -What kind of gift did he give you?

Serena shook her head: -I don't know. I haven't opened it yet.

-Open it now. It's very delicate the design of this box, maybe it's something good? -Beatrice said jokingly.

Matteo and Cristian heard her and their eyes fell on the box.

Actually, they were curious.

For everyone, Angelo's attitude toward Serena was always obvious, so they were all very curious about what kind of gift Angelo would give her this time.

Serena would have liked to open it when she had time to return, but at that moment Beatrice suggested it. It would have been inappropriate if she did not open it, so she nodded and did so slowly. The box was so cleverly designed that it could not be opened directly. There were some small organs that had to be opened before the lid.

Serena was a designer. Although she designed clothes, she possessed great talent in design. So

although she was a little confused at first she opened it easily after studying it.

When she managed to open it, a flash suddenly appeared in front of everyone.

A blue diamond necklace lay silently in the box.

At the sight of it, everyone's expression changed except for Serena.

Beatrice, in particular, upon noticing it was immediately amazed and her eyes widened.

Under the light, the blue diamond lingered with a faint blue glow, like a dream, like the endless sea, and

like the vast starry sky of the universe, so beautiful that one could not move one's eyes.

Serena's calm face also changed a little when he looked at her. Her mouth opened slightly.

Although she had not seen it, she had investigated and discovered the uniqueness. Moreover, the

value of such a large diamond? would surely have been much higher than he would have imagined.

That... was...

Suddenly, Serena felt the box she was holding become heavy, so heavy she could barely hold it.

-The heart of the universe.

Matthew, who had been silent the whole time, suddenly said four words aloud.

Serena looked at him and Cristian immediately agreed: -Yes. That's it.

The heart of the universe?

Had they given it such a magnificent name?

Serena felt a little strange, though: why did such a beautiful necklace have such a name?

Was there a special meaning?

Beatrice examined it. Tears gradually appeared in her eyes and she was a little excited.

-It seemed that Beatrice was very familiar with this necklace,|| Matthew looked at her and turned his attention to his aunt, waiting for her to answer the questions.

When everyone looked at her, she came back to herself. She held back the tears that remained in her eye sockets and then smiled slightly, "Yes, I know very well. Very well...

She thought for a while, probably pondering how to speak.

A few minutes later, she said directly, "Before my mother died, this diamond necklace had belonged to her. It was a gift from the old man, a favorite in her life. But ... when she became ill, he gave it to my sister, telling her that he did not want such a beautiful diamond to be contaminated by the disease.

At this, Beatrice paused and then continued, "So strictly speaking, it should be my sister's dowry. Only

when we left home, she kept it and didn't bring it, because she knew it meant a lot to both the old man and my mother. So, even though she was very angry, she couldn't take away something so significant.

After we left, they left it with the Calligaris family. I did not expect ... that she would keep it.

She even enclosed it in such a beautiful box.

Suddenly, Beatrice didn't hate Angelo so much.

At least he had been able to keep it, which showed that he had not forgotten the past.

After listening to the story, Serena finally knew the origin of the necklace. She handed the box to

Beatrice for a moment, -Beatrice, this is too expensive. Since it's your sister's then?

She could not accept it. If she had known that the box contained something so valuable, she surely would not have accepted it.

Chapter 983: Love asks for nothing.

-What are you talking about? -Beatrice glared at her. The old man gave it to you, so you can keep it

safe. Don't even think about giving it away.

-But I...

-But what? Even if it really belonged to my sister, she is your mother-in-law. If she hadn't died, since

Cristian was married and had children, she would have given you this diamond necklace as a housewarming gift," Beatrice said. She paused as if remembering something. She smiled slightly, "The old man is doing this for my sister, so . he recognizes you as his nephew's wife.

Otherwise he would not have given something so precious to Serena.

That blue diamond necklace he bought at auction at a very high price. Later, the old man found a skilled craftsman who created it and gave it a name.

The Heart of the Universe.

It was Angelo's affection for his wife.

In all the universe, she was the only one.

Beatrice had groaned at the majestic name when she had first heard it. She had thought it inapplicable.

Such a beautiful necklace should not have had a science fiction name.

Until later... After his mother's death, Angelo had never again committed himself. Although thousands of women pursued him, he no longer looked at them.

In his heart, there was only ever that one woman.

Thinking about it, Beatrice snorted slyly. It had not been a bad intuition to choose that man for her

mother, but Angelo had never learned how to be a good father.

Serena, too, was shocked after hearing Beatrice's words and could not recover for a long time.

Angelo had given her the necklace, did that mean he recognized her? When he had heard the news

that she and Cristian were returning to the village, had he not only not been angry, but also given her

this gift before leaving?

Proud indeed.

Serena smiled slightly and put the box away.

It seemed Manuel had not been here in vain for a while. He had said he was serious about saying good

words for her, and he did that every day.

-Well, now that you know what it is, put it away. Now it's late. I'll go back to the hotel first.

Then he turned and walked out. He waved to the others, -No need to accompany me. I will go back by

bus.

However, Domenico stopped her shortly after she left.

-Mrs. Beatrice, Mr. Angelo hopes that ... you can return with your luggage to the Calligaris family.

For so many years, Beatrice had never married anyone and had been alone, so she was still a member of the family and it was natural for her to return home.

Little did Beatrice know, she stood up, threw her bag aside and said coldly, -Why should I go back to live with the Calligaris family? Domenico, I respect you and show you courtesy when I talk to you. But with that, if he wants me to come home so badly, he should be the one to tell me himself, not you.

Domenico did not expect Beatrice to suddenly lose her temper. He reached out his hand, touched her nose and said with embarrassment, "Miss Beatrice, I too....

-Domenico, I know you feel sorry for him, but I too am a real person. There is something that is not so easy to overcome. All right, I'll go first. I'll go first.

After talking, Beatrice immediately left with her bag with elegant steps.

When she left, Domenico stood there and sighed hopelessly, shaking his head. Then he went on.

-Mr. Cristian, would you like to stay for the night?

-No,|| Cristian shook his head weakly. We'll be back now. Finishing, he hugged Serena's waist, -Let's go get Manuel and then go home.

Manuel?



Domenico was stunned for a moment, then said, "Yes, the young gentleman asked me to tell you that he would stay here to accompany Mr. Angelo tonight. He will be back tomorrow.

Serena blinked, thinking how much the young boy, who had lived here recently, loved the place. But

based on what Angelo had done, it had to be especially good for Manuel, so the little boy was willing to stay here.

He didn't say much and nodded his head.

As soon as they all left together, Manuel was standing on tiptoe on the third-floor window sill, watching the car take his parents away. Angelo could not help but sigh when he saw him.

-Baby, come to my side.

At the sound of Angelo's voice, Manuel turned and ran to his side.

Great-grandfather.

-Baby, you want to go back, don't you? But you stay here for my sake.

The hope in Manuel's eyes vanished just by looking at the car at that moment. She showed him an

innocent expression, -Great-grandfather, what do you say? I am willing to stay. You treat me very well.

Mother told me that you are very lonely, so I have to accompany you often.

Hearing this, Angelo's eyes watered for a moment.

-You have a mother, but-I don't want to force you. Then, if you want to come back, or if you don't want to be with me anymore, I won't force you.

He was her great-grandson, not her puppet.

In the past, he wanted to control Cristian and felt he could make better decisions for him. But, when he looked at a little boy like Manuel who knew how he felt and who also paid so much for his mother, he got an idea.

Love asks for nothing; it is selfless dedication. It is not selfish possession and control.

At first, his control over Beatrice came from the love of being a father. He had lost his wife and his daughter had no one to teach her. So he, the father, had felt able to decide what was best for her. She did not like it and resisted because she did not understand her father.

Nevertheless, he ignored the truest feelings in his daughter's heart.

The best, and what else Would that be?

For one, only what one desires in one's heart is the best.

So like giving gold and silver or treasures to the one who walks in the desert, would he need it?

No. What he would need is water.

At the time, Angelo did not know what his daughter wanted, so he simply filled her with the things he thought were good. Then he had backfired. Both daughters had left him.

After so many years, they did not want to go back.

Looking at Manuel, Angelo regretted not having him in the beginning.

-Really, you didn't force me, I'm willing to go with you.

"He lies." Angelo thought.

The little boy was really thoughtful.

-Do you think I'm so old that I can't see things clearly? Who wants to leave their parents in the world?

Besides, Manuel had been raised alone by his mother. He was even more inseparable from her.

-Well, go back to them when they come back. It will be fine if I stay here alone.

Chapter 984: Don't consider yourself his favorite anymore.

Hearing this, Manuel was surprised.

Angelo had found him specifically to talk to him about the matter. He told him that Serena and Cristian

would be returning to the village in a few days and asked him if he wanted to return with them or stay with him.

If he stayed with him, she would not be too lonely.

To make him stay, Angelo had even pretended to be sad in front of a child.

But it was over now, he suddenly felt that it was too unfair to him.

Manuel understood that he knew Angelo's intentions. After all, he was a particularly intelligent child.

So he had said that for the time being, he was willing to stay.

"Mother has already suffered so much. She cannot be left to suffer any longer." These were Manuel's thoughts at that moment.

Great-grandfather, if I go back to Mother, you will be very poor. I feel sorry for you and I will not go back to Mother.

When Angelo heard this, he was moved.

-If you feel sorry for me, don't you feel sorry for your mother?

Manuel blinked and said in a low voice, -Mom has daddy to keep her company, but great-grandfather- you have no one to keep you company, so I have to do it.

-What a boy!

Moved, Angelo reached out his hand to hug him. His whole heart was warmer than before.

Unexpectedly, he found in Manuel the familial love he had missed for many years.

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On the way back, Serena gave Cristian a deeply worried look, as if hesitating to speak.

Cristian raised his head and saw her distractedly, "Worried about Manuel?"

Serena nodded.

-Don't worry. Grandpa likes him a lot. Besides-if you don't think much of him, we'll bring him right back

to you.

-But... Angelo.

-Since he recognized you, he shouldn't embarrass you in the future anymore, not to mention that he

loves Manuel so much, right?

-Actually... Your grandfather is a good person. He saved you, too. He is not only a member of our

family, but also our benefactor. I don't think it's too much to let Manuel still accompany him. It's just

that... Manuel is so small now. So it's unfair to him.

Small?

Cristian remembered that Manuel had cheated him. The maneuver was not something a child would do.

He even felt that any decisions made for him were based on his consideration. It was impossible for them to be made easily for him, even if he, his father, did.

However, he had always behaved remarkably well in front of Serena, with no bad intentions, so Serena did not know how hateful his son was.

-Let's see. We still have time.

-Okay.

It could only be that way.

If it were possible, Serena would still be selfish. She hoped that... Manuel would return to the country with her. As for Angelo, if he wanted to get back together, she would be very happy.

She was afraid that ... he would reject him.

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Luca went downstairs and bought a lighter and cigarettes. Then he leaned against the balcony to smoke. The cold wind had blown away the smell of cigarettes. At first he simply stood, and soon he probably thought that smoking did not interest him. He stopped and sat back in his chair, looking at the stars and the moon in the sky.

Suddenly, there was a sound from the room.

There was a knock on the door.

Luca's eyes grew dim, and he stood up and looked inside.

The knocking continued.

The sound of knocking at the door caused Luca to see, through the balcony window, a figure standing in front of Matthew's room knocking repeatedly on the door.

Luca opened the door, entered, and discovered that the person knocking on the door was actually

Anna.

Luca immediately frowned. "This girl was not sleeping well just now, why is she getting up and knocking on the door?" he thought.

-Open the door, open it.

Knock on the door.

Since there was no answer after knocking for a long time, Anna began to knock again, shouting to

open as she knocked.

-Open the door. Open it. I know you are inside. Open it for me now.

Anna had directly stroked her hand, which immediately turned red.

Suddenly, a figure rushed toward her, blocked her wrist and pulled her to the side.

-What are you doing? Drunk as you are. Go back to sleep.

-What? -Anna's eyes widened, as if trying to figure out who the person in front of her was. She stayed

looking at her for a long time and suddenly shouted, "Luca.... I'm knocking on Matteo's door. Quiet,

don't make any noise! I have something to tell him.

Then Anna pushed Luca away. He turned to leave again.

He took a few steps, but found that he could not walk at all.

Anna turned her head and noticed that Luca was still pulling on her wrist. She tried to struggle, but

Luca's strength was so strong that he could not escape.



After struggling for a few seconds, Anna's nose crinkled: -Why are you pulling me? I have very important things to do. Let me go.

Important things...

Of course, that person was no longer looking at her, but she treated him like a treasure.

She had gotten drunk twice for him, but it was Luca who accompanied her.

Thinking about it, she saw something hostile in Luca's eyes and the strength increased a little.

-Something important? A man who doesn't even look at you with his eyes, is that important? Can you clearly see that he doesn't like you at all? Do you care to dwell on mistakes?

Although Anna was drunk, she retained a trace of reason and could clearly hear Luke's words.

Soon her face turned pale.

She bit her lower lip and looked at Luca angrily.

-What nonsense are you talking? You don't have to mind my business, leave me!

She tried with all her might to let go of Luca's hand, however, he held onto it unsuccessfully.

Anna's volume increased: -I told you to leave me!

Luca said nothing.

After a moment of silence, Luca finally let go.

Anna withdrew her hand. Then Luca saw that there was a blue bruise on her white wrist, which had been caused by her force.

Luca moved his lips and wanted to say something, but Anna huffed, turned around and walked away.

Seeing that she went to Matteo's room again, but no one was there, Luca was angry and distressed.

He stepped forward to stop her.

-Don't go near him. He is not in the room.

-Get out of the way.

-What's the problem? Do I have to lie to you? Not to mention the fact that he's not home, no one will answer you, and even if he was, he wouldn't have come out to see you. Don't consider yourself his favorite anymore, okay?

Anna paused, looking at Luca incredulously, -Luca, who do you think you are? Are you qualified to control me because you had two drinks with me? I'm telling you...ah...

She did not have time to talk about the rest, however, because Luca suddenly stepped forward and

pushed her against the cold wall. Her eyes darkened and she felt a warm touch on her lips.

Chapter 985: I will give you my promise in any way you want.

They parted with a simple touch, like a dragonfly touches water.

It was like brushing against the wind. Although it was light, it was clearly imprinted on Anna's lips.

The girl, who was screaming was very excited, remained silent at that moment. Perhaps she was

frightened by Luca's sudden behavior.

Then Anna stood there without understanding, looking at the man who was so close.

In front of her was Luca's amplified face. The distance between the two was so close that she could

almost touch his cheek if he moved. Moreover, Luca-had just kissed her.

So Anna dared not move at all.

And her mind was confused. Luca... Why had he kissed her all of a sudden?

Luca's eyes were deep and his hands were still on her shoulders.

He slowly moved one hand upward, dropped it on her cheek and squeezed it gently. After a second, he

asked in a rough voice, "Am I qualified to control you now?"

Anna did not know what to say.

She opened her eyes and looked at Luke who had dark eyes and a rough voice in front of her.

For some reason, her heart was pounding.

Was ... was ... she being teased and had he flirted with her?

Yet Luca had said he didn't like her, hadn't he? Why ... why had he suddenly kissed her and ...?

In any case, Luca's actions and words had made her very excited.

She looked at Luca intensely and slowly. She raised her head to lock herself between the two. After

assuring herself that she would take no further action, she pushed him away.

She had acted cautiously, for fear of angering him.

Luca immediately made no move. His eyelids drooped slightly, looking at those tender white hands

against his chest, which prevented him from moving forward. Then she pushed him slowly, trying to

push him away.

He had been pushed about half an inch away. Luca's eyebrows suddenly furrowed.

In the next second, he pushed her forward hard. Anna did not expect it for a moment, and was held

back against the cold wall again.

-You, what are you doing?

Anna was a little frightened. Did she not expect Luca, who was very honest in daily life, to be so strong at that moment? Her breathing was a little labored, and her hands kept hindering her advance in front of Luca's face.

Luca half-closed his thin lips, looking at her with a sharp eye.

-You said I'm not qualified to control you, right? I'm trying to qualify myself....

Anna was taken aback.

"Qualify you?"

"For kissing me?" she hesitated.

At those words, Luca lowered his body and aimed for her lips again.

Perhaps the moment had been too fantastic in that he had felt the gentle touch and made her want to continue. If the previous kiss was because the courage of anger rose and he could not help himself, the second one, after the first taste of the forbidden fruit, he could not refrain from tasting it next.

However, Luca could not taste the sweetness as he desired that time.

It was Anna who used her strength to push him away, and then slapped him in the face.

Slap.

In a quiet setting, it was particularly loud.

The voice was crisp and fast, and you could hear Anna using her strength to slap him.

Luca's handsome face was deflected by the blow, and his hair was disheveled in an awkward position.

Anna reached out her hand and wiped her lips. She shouted angrily at Luca: -What fucking qualification

are you getting? Do you understand what you are doing? You are insulting me! Do you qualify by

kissing me? If I fight you, do you want to force me? Luca, I didn't expect you to be that kind of person!

Speaking of the latter, he probably felt that he had suffered, so he could not help but bring tears to his

eyes. As she trembled, the tears fell incessantly.

After receiving a slap, the whole mind was already awake. Luca could not imagine that he had actually

done such a thing under his anger.

Seeing her crying now, Luca regretted it even more.

He approached worriedly, -I'm sorry. I'm sorry... I -I don't know what I was doing. Forgive me.

-Get out!

Luca wanted to reach out to pull her, but before he touched her, she shooed him away.

-Don't touch me!

Anna's high-pitched voice came from her throat. After doing so, he took a few steps back. She leaned against the cold wall and remained leaning there, watching him fearfully.

That bastard, after kissing her, had also said that.... Didn't he know what he was doing?

-After kissing me, you said you didn't know what you were doing. This kind of nonsense--you can say it, do you think I will believe you?

Luca found that Anna's eyes had changed dramatically when she looked at him. He felt very regretful in his heart. He had never dared to admit that she liked him or go the least bit over the edge because he was worried that it might cause such a situation.

So he had repressed the emotions in his heart for so many years.

He did not think that-he would not hold back then. He should have hated his guts.

He had taken no points but the worthy values of anger and disgust.

-I'm sorry... I am very sorry.

At that moment, besides apologizing, Luke did not know what to say to make it up to him.

-Is it helpful to apologize? -Anna was so angry that she continued to cry, leaning on her broken heart.

-Then..." Luca pondered for a moment. Then he looked at her slowly and opened his mouth carefully.

\_"If it's useless to apologize, then..." Do I take responsibility for you?

Anna shouted, "Who asks you to be responsible for me? Don't be affectionate, it's not you I like!

That sentence pierced Luca's heart like a needle. Her hands hung on either side of him clenched into

fists. After a while he released them, "It's okay if you don't want me to take responsibility. But what's

done is done. I kissed you...

-Shut up!

-From now on, you can make me do anything you want. It doesn't matter what it is. I promise you even

if you want my life.

Anna was surprised when she heard this.

-I am very sorry... -Luca looked into her eyes and said seriously, -I....

There was a click.

She was about to try to explain her state of mind, but suddenly there was a noise at the door.

Anna's expression changed when she heard this sound, it had to be Serena and the others who had



returned.

Well... Matteo should have come back.

If he had seen what had happened, he would surely have misunderstood everything.

At the thought, the color of Anna's lips faded again. He ran back to his room in a panic, but suddenly stopped and looked at Luke cruelly, "You won't say anything about what happened today, otherwise we'll see!"

After he finished speaking, he rushed to his room before Serena and the others could enter, closing the door.

Luca stood there stone-faced, stretched his fingers and stroked the corners of his lips. There was intense pain in his eyes, but he said quietly to himself, "Don't worry. I give you my word on what you want."

Chapter 986: It had proved a futile effort to create an opportunity for him.

When Serena and Cristian returned and were about to change their shoes, they found Anna's shoes left in disarray on one side. She was stunned for a moment. It seemed that girl had come running back.

She sighed slightly, bent down to pick up the shoes again and put them on the shelf, and went inside.

Cristian and Matteo changed shoes behind her and followed her.

As if he had remembered something, Matteo turned to his sister, "I'll pack and leave later because I have to catch a plane tomorrow.

Hearing this, Serena paused and suspected, "Are you leaving tonight? You don't have to get up that early to catch a plane, do you?"

Her face was full of dismay as she told him.

His older brother had come here with great difficulty, but he had not accompanied him because of too many things of his own. She had not even taken him on a tour where he lived, which had hurt her.

Eventually he had settled down, but she did not expect Matthew to return.

Moreover, he would not even stay for one night.

Seeing the reluctance on his sister's face, the sight of looking at her filled him with more pampering and he could not help but reach out to rub her head.

-Don't you want me to leave?

At the sight of her, Cristian's eyes sparkled. He narrowed his eyes dangerously.

Although he knew Matteo was Serena's brother in turn, Matteo was a male creature after all. Was he

rubbing his wife's head so intimately, that behavior?

That made him very unhappy.

However, even though Cristian felt very upset, when he saw that his wife's face was full of sadness and dependence on relatives, he could only suppress those emotions.

In any case, she was his sister.

Before she married him, his relatives were the objects he trusted the most. Matteo was leaving tomorrow, so why was he so worried?

-Matteo, you've only been here a few days. Too many things have happened to me these days, and I haven't kept you company well....

In his heart he felt guilty.

Matteo said with a smile, "I am your brother. You don't need to entertain me. Besides--it was not a waste of time now that I saw your family reunited.

After speaking, he withdrew his hand: -Well. Let's go inside.

Luca was still there. Soon he heard footsteps and then saw them.

The three of them unconsciously looked toward Luca's body.

They had different thoughts. Seeing the slap mark on Luca's face, Serena was surprised and asked him without understanding, "What happened to you? Luca...your face..."

Luca paused and then realized that it was on his face.

The slap Anna gave him at that moment was not light. Even though he was a thick-skinned man, it was very painful.

Matthew stared at her. His indifferent look gradually changed.

-Nothing,|| Luke said softly, his gaze flicked to Matteo's face. Their gazes touched briefly in the air and separated again.

Not knowing what to say, Serena did not believe that nothing had happened to him. But then, probably out of fear that everyone would think she was crazy and Anna would get angry, she added another sentence, -Some people go crazy after drinking.

Anna had forbidden him to tell what had happened that night, but the imprint could not cover it.

If he said nothing, they would think more strangely, so he had better explain.

Anna had been drinking and lost control, so she had slapped him. The explanation was clear.

-Did he lose control because he had been drinking? -Serena could not help but frown, -What

happened? She recovered from her illness only a short while ago, why is she starting to drink again?

Doesn't she want her health anymore?

Luke smiled slightly and shrugged his shoulders to show that it was unclear.

On the other hand, Matteo had returned to the room without a word to pack.

The living room had quieted down. Serena looked at the particularly obvious slap mark on Luca's face and couldn't help but say, "Anna is so crazy when she's drunk. I'll get you some ice cubes and put them on your face to deflate her.

Serena was about to take a step, but Cristian pulled her wrist. He turned his head and said, -What's wrong?

-Your brother is going to the hotel, isn't he? Go talk to him," Cristian looked at her tenderly, reaching out to touch the top of the hair Matteo had just stroked. After a few rubs to cover all his breathing, he pushed his hand away satisfactorily, "Go. Leave it to me.

Serena felt it was a little strange how he was acting at that moment, but after thinking about it, it

seemed there was nothing worth talking about. She could only nod: -Well. I'm going to talk to my brother first. I'll come back later.

-Okay.

Serena left. He watched her enter the room before turning his gaze to Luca's face. He mocked him: -

Has he failed?

Luca remained silent.

He could not help but raise his head and glance at his own master, as if noticing a look of mockery in his dark eyes. Luca immediately felt frustrated.

Of course, Cristian used to stumble when he was with his girlfriend before. Had he lost his memory and so was it so coincidental that she had teased him?

He was not happy, so Luca did not answer him.

Cristian's eyebrows furrowed and the corners of his mouth curved slightly, "You still have a chance.

Chance?

Luca thought his life was dark when he heard this word.

If he had not done those things in the night, he might have had a small chance.

But Anna should now hate his guts. Earlier, he had seen her turn away like a mouse meeting a cat. To

be precise, she seemed to be disgusted.

How could she ... have a chance?

-Mr. Cristian... -Luca was silent for a moment and then suddenly said, "I won't force her. Maybe it

doesn't belong to me at all.

After all these years, if I had been lucky with her, it wouldn't have been like this.

Hearing what he was saying, Cristian's smile halved. The look he gave Luca became a little more

contemptuous, -Can't you take a little frustration anymore? Then you must give up soon, so as not to

delay the others.

Luca said to him, -Mr. Cristian....

It turned out to be a futile effort to create an opportunity for Me Tonight.

-Stupid," Cristian threw him a word and then said coldly:

" You have to fight for what you want. If not, can it qualify you as a man?

Luca found himself stunned.

When had Mr. Cristian become so talkative? Had he taught him to chase girls? Luca felt his standards had been upgraded and looked at Cristian in amazement.

-Go get the ice yourself. Shameful.

Cristian finished with these words, then began to take off his coat. He headed for the bedroom.

Luca sat on the sofa without understanding for a while and did not get up to open the refrigerator.

The imprint of the slap ... he was going to keep it.

After all, it was something Anna had given him.

Chapter 987: I really like you

Just then, Anna was hiding in the room, not daring to breathe.

She hoped Serena and the others hadn't noticed anything. If they had known that she and Luca had kissed, she really wouldn't have had the courage to see Matteo again.

Anna leaned against the door panel and wanted to hear clearly what was being said outside, but it was probably so far away, or the soundproofing was too good.

With all her might, she could only hear someone talking outside.

However, she could not hear exactly what was being said.

Anna remained anxious and annoyed. What had happened with Luca? Why had he kissed her all of a



sudden?

Although ... the kiss had been like a dragonfly touching water later on, it seemed like ...

Thinking about it, Anna felt a little heat in her face.

As long as there was no sound outside, Anna became nervous because she knew that Matthew was

back with them. She wanted to know, but she was too guilty to come out.

Just when Anna was too nervous, there was a knock at the door.

Hearing a knock at the door, Anna immediately felt her scalp go numb. Her body straightened

reflexively and she dared not make a sound.

Who was it?

Who had come knocking on the door at that moment?

-I didn't reveal anything. Don't worry.

Just as she was puzzled, a familiar voice came from outside the door.

It was... Luca's voice!

Anna calmed down for a while. Then she opened the door and it was indeed Luca standing on the

threshold. She blinked, -Really? Are you sure?

Luca half-closed his thin lips and nodded slightly.

-So... Matthew is back?

-Sure.

Anna wanted to look for him, but if she had run into him like this, she would have had to....

-If you want to see him, do it,|| Luca interrupted her hesitation. He will leave soon.

At that point, Anna's complexion changed. At that point, she turned to go back into the room to arrange

her clothes, but stopped when she remembered something.

Luca frowned and looked at her.

-What is it?

-Let it go,|| Anna lowered her head, staring hopelessly at her toes. I think you are right. I shouldn't

imagine myself as his favorite anymore. He doesn't like me and he's tired of me, but I always annoy

him. That will only make him hate me more.

Since he was going to leave, it would be good if she didn't humiliate herself.

Luca did not know what to do.

What he had said a moment ago were angry words, although in his heart he believed them.

After a moment of silence, Luca gently explained, "I am right to say this. I don't want the girl dear to me to suffer. She showed no sign of humility.

Anna's body froze slightly and she turned her head to look at Luca in astonishment.

-You, what did you just.... said?

Had the little girl been mistaken?

Had she made a mistake?

Luca... Was he opening his heart to her?

Nevertheless, Luca smiled slightly when he met her questioning eyes. Soon he nodded: -You heard right. I like you very much.

Anna was surprised: -How? -He covered his mouth and took two steps back. He shook his head in

disbelief: -When I asked you in the kitchen, you denied it, didn't you?

Then Anna felt that it was impossible for a simple man like Luca to lie and deceive her.

That's why-she thought it couldn't be that Luca liked her.

But then what? He had said she was his dear girlfriend, what had happened?

Anna thought too many things had happened that night. Her mind was in confusion and she did not know how to solve it.

-She didn't think it was time yet.

"What about now? Was it time?" she thought.

-It wasn't even a good time, but I kissed you.....

At the word kiss, Anna's scalp tightened and she took a half step back. Luke, however, who had noticed her movement, stopped and the light faded in his eyes.

-I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said that word. I just told you that to explain myself. I can't help how I feel about you. I don't want to insult you at all.

Anna understood what I meant and turned her head away.

-I understood. There is no need to explain.

-So you -will you be angry with me?

Luca looked at her again and couldn't help but ask.

Anna actually wanted to slap him again to make him wake up. She had told him that she did not want

to talk about it anymore, but she did not expect him to ask again and again. Was he a typical straight man?

-Enough I said! - Anna turned and closed the door after answering him, leaving Luca outside.

Luca would have liked to know what she thought, but he could not imagine being rejected. He stayed outside the door and touched his nose, feeling unable to do anything.

"Forget it. Hate what I hate," he thought.

It would be impossible for him to stay away from her anyway, because she hated him.

Thinking about it, there was a sound from the other side.

Luca turned his head and saw Serena and Matteo coming out with their luggage.

Matteo had not brought any luggage when he arrived, but after being here for a few days, he had bought a suitcase, a few changes of clothes, and a laptop computer. And he had already packed everything.

After all, they had met. He was about to leave, so Luca had to go ahead to say goodbye to them.

-Mr. Matteo, are you leaving tonight?

Hearing this, Matteo looked at him and their eyes met in the air.

-Yes, I plan to stay overnight in the hotel near the airport.

-It's a little early for your flight tomorrow, so it will be more convenient to sleep nearby," Serena explained to Matteo.

-I understand. Let me take him there.

-Don't worry, Luca. You'd better get some rest. Let Cristian take him.

He should have been accompanied by Cristian.

-Mr. Cristian's physical condition is not very good these days. Besides, it's already very late. Let me take care of it." Luca had not taken the matter deliberately. In fact, he was worried about Cristian's body.

When Serena heard Luca mention it, she also felt that what he had said made sense, but-

-All right. Thank you, Luca.

By the time Serena was thinking about it, Matteo had already made the decision out loud.

-Matteo...

-It's okay. I don't mind being taken again. Anyway, there will be opportunities for him to be useful in the

future. What are you worried about?

She did not imagine that she could penetrate his inner thoughts with a look. Serena really wanted

Cristian to behave well with his brother, at least with basic etiquette.

She did not expect him to...

-That's all. I'm going.

After nodding to Luca, Matteo was about to leave.

Cristian came out at that moment and said lightly, -I'll walk you out.

Anna also ran out of the room, "Me! I want to come too!

Serena fell silent.

Did that mean they were all going to act together?

She froze for a while, her lips pursed, and then asked them, "Do we have to drive another car?"

Chapter 988: Why?

There was a moment of silence in the living room. Matthew spoke indifferently.

-No, we don't all need to go. It's enough for Luca to give me a ride.

As soon as she heard this, Serena looked at Anna unconsciously.

What her brother meant was that Anna would not be allowed to follow him.

Anna's face paled, standing bewildered. She looked sadly at Matthew, who was so depressed that tears almost rose to her eyes. She wanted to go with him, but what Matteo said seemed to be directed at her.

Nevertheless, there was to be no hope.

Looking at her like that, Serena felt a little sad as a woman, but Matteo did not look at her again. He picked up his suitcase, -Let's go.

He took a confident step and did not look back. It seemed that there was really nothing worth pining for.

Before Luke followed him, he glanced at Anna unconsciously.

Finally, she sighed quietly and then quickly followed him.

It would have been nice if this decision could have also made Anna desist as soon as possible.

Closing the door, Anna reacted. She took a step forward with red eyes to catch up with her, but Serena stopped her.

-Stop. Don't go.

Anna's tears fell all at once: -Serena, why, why?



Why would he not allow her to go with him? Would it really have been impossible for her to be with him?

Seeing Anna's situation, Serena really did not know what to say to comfort her. If it were possible, she would have liked to share some of her pain and sadness, but emotions could not be shared at all.

He had no right to point at Matthew and scold him for not liking Anna. No one could force him in matters of love.

Just when Serena was thinking about how to console Anna, she suddenly broke away from Serena and then went into her room. Seeing this, Serena wanted to go after her, but Cristian grabbed her by the wrist.

-Don't.

-But...

-Being alone will be the most favorable way for her now. After tonight, maybe she will think clearly about many things.

Hearing this, Serena looked at Cristian unconsciously, -How do you know...?

Cristian smiled and once again reached out his hand to rub her head. He rubbed it gently, -What your brother thinks is already very obvious. If he doesn't realize it yet, he is asking for trouble.

Then he rubbed her again. Serena felt strange and raised her eyes to look up.

Suddenly, she remembered that the place she was touching was where she had stroked her brother a moment earlier.

-What are you doing? -Serena wanted to push his hand away. She was so old, and he kept touching her head, making her look as if she belonged to the younger generation.

-Printing the seal.

Serena was speechless.

In fact, what he said was just as she thought. Serena grabbed his hand with a hint of anger, -You are jealous my brother, are you unreasonable?

Cristian smiled, his inky eyes full of mockery.

A second later, his face changed and his expression became convulsed.

-What is wrong with you?

Serena noticed her complexion worsening in an instant and her heart began to pound. Cristian grabbed

Serena's hand with his backhand, closing his thin lips to keep the expression on her face tight.

-All right...

At those words, his headache suddenly intensified, as if a thousand needles were sticking in his head.

Something flashed through his mind, and Cristian was in so much pain that he could barely sit still.

Serena had never seen him like this. His handsome face was pale with fear, -What happened to you?

Don't scare me. You, let me call an ambulance.

She remembered the way Cristian suddenly fainted last time. Besides what Cristian had done in those days, what would he do if he had exhaustion?

Cristian's head was so sore that he could not speak, but he still held Serena's hand tightly, as if he had grasped the thread that would save his life. Serena's hand was clenched and he dared not move, so he could only find his cell phone in his pocket and tried to call an ambulance.

-Ah... -Maybe he couldn't stand the pain. She emitted a groan and fell to the side.

Serena's expression changed, and she couldn't care less; she quickly rushed toward him to support him.

He dropped his cell phone on the floor and made a muffled noise. There was no telling if it had broken, but at that moment Serena had no time to pay attention to it. She helped Cristian sit on the couch and saw his face become pained. Panicked, she was so frightened that tears were falling on the spot.

-Did you remember anything? If it's too painful, don't think about it. OK? I'm not asking you to recover your memory. I just want you to be safe.

If there was something wrong with her spirit because she wanted to restore her memory, Serena would rather forget it for the rest of her life.

The pain was almost splitting Cristian's head and his whole body felt as if he was falling into an ice cave, but suddenly he felt a pair of warm hands holding him. Although they were small, the warmth in his palms was continuously transmitted.

That-that was...

-I lost you once and I don't want to lose you again.

A dripping sound.

The warm liquid hit Cristian's forehead, and Cristian's mind gradually recovered. When he looked up, he was caught by a tear. The strange touch made him close his eyes unconsciously.

After a while, he held Serena's refined, white wrist.

-Don't cry.

She was surprised for a moment and pushed him away, -Better?

Cristian's face was extremely pale at that moment. There was no more color on his thin lips and there was a thin layer of cold sweat on his forehead, showing the pain he had just suffered.

But in spite of this, he gave his beloved a comforting smile and said softly, -I'm all right, aren't I? What will happen to me?

Serena stared at him for a moment. Soon she suddenly rushed to hug his neck tightly.

-You scared me so much, only....

-She just had a little headache. It's okay now," Cristian reached out and patted her lightly on the back. It was obvious that the accident had happened to him, but he seemed calm. Serena, on the other hand, had been struck with fear.

The two of them held each other like that for a while, when Serena remembered something, she pushed him away to take his cell phone.

-No. I'm worried about you. I need to call an ambulance.

Cristian was speechless.

He smiled helplessly, -I've been really good. Why are you calling the ambulance? To disturb them?

Serena replied: -But you were going to....

-I just remembered something, that's why my head hurts. Now it's over.

As she spoke, Cristian pressed her hand and said wearily, -You don't need to call her. I'm going back to my room to take a break for a while.

He finished feeling a pain in his brain and felt exhausted.

And it could be that the recent treatment had made his body unable to bear it. Cristian felt that if he closed his eyes, he would fall into endless darkness.

Chapter 989: Leave me alone

He asked to rest, and Serena dared not refuse. She carefully helped him back into the room to rest.

Cristian was very tired, so even if he had been alone with her at that moment, he would have felt

helpless to do anything. Serena took special care of him, and had even covered his body very lightly

with the blanket after he lay down. The expression on her face was serious as if she was taking care of

a child.

Seeing her like this, Cristian swallowed deeply and could not help but hold her hand before she stood

up and said in a rough voice, "Get up.

Serena was suddenly taken by the hand and looked up at him.

-What are you doing?

-We slept together.

Serena was surprised for a moment, then blushed and looked at him fiercely.

-You have some interest in thinking about it now!

Then she pushed him angrily and pulled his hand back.

Cristian coughed. Serena became nervous again and hurried to tell him, -Are you all right?

Seeing the expression on her small face, Cristian slowly reached out his hand to her cheek and said

with a slight smile, "Do you see what time it is? I'll let you sleep and what do you think?"

Serena murmured, -You, you mean?

-You mean? -Cristian's eyes narrowed slightly and the corners of his mouth curved upward, -Mrs.

Ferrari, what do you mean?

Serena felt her face heat up, as if she had been deceived by Cristian. She looked at him angrily.

-Did you do that on purpose? Is it fun to see me make a fool of myself? You're already like this, and you're still happy to make jokes!

Cristian found that there were fresh tears in the corners of her eyes, so he said in a rough voice, -Come closer.

-What do you want to do? -Serena asked him abruptly, "Are you going to cheat me again? You are not going to cheat me.

She was really angry. She was scared to death of Cristian's appearance at that moment, but he was in a joking mood. She became angry for a moment.

-I am not cheating you. You will know if you come closer.

Serena did not hear him and froze.

After a while, Cristian raised his hands and wanted to get up, so Serena could only help him when she saw him, -Well. Don't get up. I'm bending over.

Soon, she bent down and moved a little closer to him.

Cristian moved closer and gently wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes. Finally he rested his



waist, lightly covering her eyelids with his thin lips.

Serena was surprised by the kiss on his eyelid and reflexively closed her eyes.

The thin lips were a little dry. They fell coldly on her eyelids. They sucked the tears away very gently.

The surroundings looked peaceful. Cristian wanted to kiss away her tears, but when he did, he moved

his lips to the tip of her nose, then to her upper lip.

He painted Serena's lips as beautiful and, after a while, gradually became dissatisfied.

Serena noticed that Cristian's breathing seemed to be heavier, and the large hand slid down his cheeks

to the nape of his neck with lustful dissatisfaction, as if he wanted to deepen the kiss.

Serena was a little moved by the kiss, but at that moment, she found herself so the condition of his

body. If something really happened to him in the night, she did not know if she could support him.

More importantly, she was pregnant.

Although she had turned three months old, the fetus was not stable, so it was appropriate not to make

love.

Thinking about it, Serena pushed her cheek away, which did not accept his kisses. Cristian's lips

naturally fell on her face. He stopped and reached out to pinch her chin, as if to straighten her face.

She did not stubbornly turn her face away. He was silent for a moment before suddenly bending his head to kiss her.

-Hmm," she opened her eyes wide and reached out to push him away.

Cristian was pushed away and fell heavily onto the bed. He heard Serena say, -You just said you didn't mean it, what are you doing now?

-I didn't want to do it at first, but ... when Mrs. Ferrari mentioned it, I started to want to do it.

In fact, she didn't want to do it, and her original intention was to kiss away the tears, but with the kiss she almost couldn't control herself.

Also--in fact, she meant it badly because of its beauty.

-Don't. Lie down, since you are so weak," Serena looked up at him and did not bend down, fearing

Cristian would pounce on her like a hungry wolf.

Cristian stared at her Iris lips for a minute, then suddenly licked his lips.

-Then may I ask for a glass of water?

Serena didn't think he would say it like that.

She ignored him, got up and went out. After a while she returned with a glass of hot water and handed it to Cristian.

-Here. Drink quickly and go to sleep quickly.

Cristian got up and sat up in bed. He did not know whether it was intentional or not, when he took the glass of water, he gently scratched Serena's fingers with his fingertips. Immediately, the girl withdrew her hand as if in pain from the electric shock.

With her hand numb, Serena looked at Cristian again, finding that he was drinking water with his head down, as if he knew nothing at that moment.

Was it involuntary and was he thinking too much?

After a cup of water, Cristian returned it to her. Serena quickly pushed him back on the bed and covered him with the blanket, "That's it. Lie down.

Cristian took her hand, "Don't you want to come with me?"

Serena refused, "Not now. I have to go check on Anna's situation.

Anna.

As soon as she heard that name, Cristian's eyes darkened a little: -I'm all yours, is it fair for you to make her more important than me?

-What nonsense? Anna is my best friend. You just saw her situation. I can't leave her alone.

Inexplicably, Cristian did not want her to go out at that time.

-Do you have to go?

-Just for a moment. I will be back soon.

Finally, Cristian was able to accept it without any hesitation.

Serena took the blanket off him and, after confirming that no special accident would happen to him, got up and left quietly.

He went to look for Anna, but found that she had locked the door.

Serena had no choice but to call her.

But after knocking several times, Anna did not come to open it. Serena's heart gave out, and she could only call out loudly.

She seemed to be on the verge of tears at that moment, feeling very offended. Had she locked herself in the room, wanting to do stupid things?

However, after calling her name, Anna did not answer. Serena could only increase the volume.

-Are you going to open the door? Tell me one thing. We can discuss it. Don't think too much by yourself.

What worried her most was that Anna might do stupid things.

Just as Serena hesitated to find the key to open the door, Anna's voice came from inside.

-Serena, go back to rest. I want you to -leave me alone.

Chapter 990: Can't we sleep in each other's arms?

Serena was about to turn over. Just then, she heard Anna's words, stopped and turned back.

She headed back to the door and wanted to call her back, thinking that Anna had just said she wanted

to be alone and also remembering what Cristian had told her earlier.

Finally, Serena lowered her hand.

Maybe Anna needed to be alone to adjust her mood.

And the next day she would have a solution.

There are many times in life when one is reluctant to let go, but one must.

If loving Matthew made Anna painful and lost, then ... it would be a good thing to let him see clearly

what had happened and surrender completely.

Thinking about it, Serena whispered softly, "Fine. I'll leave you alone. When you let me convince you, send me a message. In the meantime, I'm going to rest.

When Serena returned to the room, it only took her ten minutes to come and go.

She thought Cristian should not have fallen asleep at that point, but she did not expect him to have closed his eyes and already fallen asleep, breathing softly in bed.

When she approached him, Cristian did not notice her.

He seemed to be very tired these last days.

Then Serena went to take a shower and crept stealthily into bed. Because she was afraid of waking him up, she curled up on the other side. Lying there for a while, she felt a pair of warm hands on her waist that embraced her completely before she could react.

With a flutter of her heart, Serena heard a rough voice just when she wanted to turn her head.

-What do you do if you catch a cold in the middle of the night?

-Are you not sleeping? Why...?

Had she been pretending to be asleep? However, her breathing was obviously so constant that....

In fact, Cristian had actually fallen asleep, but he was awakened by the sound of bath water. At first he was very sleepy. After hearing it, his whole body had become restless and restless. The more he thought about it, the more he could not control himself.

Until Serena finished her shower, she brought the scent and the dampness of the bathroom with her.

Cristian stood there with his eyes closed, waiting for her to lean down to sleep beside him.

The woman was not known for lying so far from him.

Cristian had her a little, but she had not yet arrived.

He would simply embrace her.

-I fell asleep, but I woke up again.

The speaking voice was very close to her. Because he was hugging her, Serena could still feel the vibration of his chest coming from behind her back, and the warm breath circulating behind her ears stung a little.

Serena felt that such a development felt a little wrong. She pulled her hand back and heard Cristian's muffled snort.

-Stay still so we can sleep well.

She whispered to him.

Cristian disagreed, with his arms around her waist, telling her in his rough voice, -Can't we sleep in

each other's arms?

-It's not possible.

Serena refused, -I will be uncomfortable in this position all the time.

At the words, the man behind her laughed softly, -How about a different position?

Changing position?

Before Serena could react, Cristian pulled her down and changed position.

She had turned around and was now looking directly at Cristian.

Serena was speechless.

-What do you think about this?

He had moved closer to her. The tip of his nose pressed against hers. When he spoke, all the heat

poured out of his face.

Only one night lamp was lit in the room. It was very dim, but at such a distance, Serena could clearly



see the silhouette of her love. Cristian was a handsome man, and even in the dark surroundings, you could see his eyes like stars and his facial features deepened. His eyebrows had always been sharp on normal days, but then they were tender.

All this made Serena's heart flutter.

Gradually she became a little thirsty and dared not look at him anymore, so she could only say dryly, -

No, you can't....

Cristian moved forward so much that their lips were almost touching.

-What can't I do?

Serena felt that her chest was about to stick to his, so she could only reach out against him, her tone a little anxious.

-You are not well now. No.

Cristian closed his eyes and her thin lips pressed a kiss to his nose.

-If I refused again, my situation would be worse.

He felt sleepy before, but his body and mind missed her so much. After all, he had been separated

from her for almost a week. Since they had returned, they had done nothing else, just slept in each other's arms.

With such beauty in his arms, it would not be worth being a man if he could do nothing.

Serena bit her lower lip and closed her eyes, "We can't do that. The fetus is unstable, do you want to go to the hospital with me at midnight?"

Hearing this, Cristian's body froze.

Yes, the baby... She was already pregnant, and the reason she had almost miscarried before was because he did not know how to hold back if she continued....

Reflecting, Cristian deeply half-closed his lips. The light in his eyes dimmed.

Silently, he hugged Serena tightly, and even as he did so, no other movement followed.

Serena breathed a sigh of relief in his warm arms. She seemed to have heard his words.

Although she missed him very much, but... she hoped there would be no more accidents before the baby was born.

Cristian would probably have to abstain for about seven months.

Serena could not help but feel happy at the thought and her body trembled softly in his arms.

Cristian thought he had smothered her and let go a little, but when he lowered his head, he found that the corners of her lips were curling. When he raised his head, his eyes were full of joy.

-What?

Was she laughing at him?

Cristian narrowed his eyes dangerously, -Interesting?

-Isn't it? You will be a monk for seven months.

Seven months...

Cristian's eyes sank. She seemed intent on not letting him touch her until she gave birth. For the baby's safety, she had no other plans.

She would hold out a little longer those seven months and then double the time to pocket what she had lost.

But how could he do it sooner?

In fact, she had laughed at him. And...things had changed.

-Well,|| Cristian pinched her chin and moved closer to her, -will I be a monk for seven months? Serena,

you don't know men at all.

Serena blinked. Her long lashes brushed Cristian's heart like two small fans.

-Do you want to flirt with another woman?

Cristian was silent.

Flirt with another woman?

At those words, Cristian felt as if he were choking. The corners of his mouth could only quiver.

Obviously, what he had said was fascinating, so why had she interpreted it another way? And had she

also thought that he would look for other women?

Cristian's eyes narrowed. He met her red lips with his sharp gaze.

-What? In your eyes, am I that guy who would love any woman?