

Virginity 111

Chapter 111: A Kind Man

"So Serena, what was it like to sleep with Mr. Cristian?"

One of them was dressed flirtatiously, raised her hand to tuck her hair behind her ear, and looked at

Serena with extreme disdain.

When Serena heard it, her face instantly paled.

"What do you mean?"

"It is what you heard. Wasn't that why you got the assistant position?" The woman sneered, "I said it

before that you are here because you were recommended by someone, but I had no idea that that

someone was such a high-level person."

"Ah, Greta what are you saying? It cannot be called a recommendation. Recommended is for the ones

who have money and power, whereas a person like her who neither looks pretty nor has an attractive

physique. You see, she came to the cafeteria for dinner just like us. Even though you got out of Mr.

Cristian's car, do you think you have a higher social position? You are shameless."

Serena's lips were white and pale. She clutched the cutlery tightly in her hand.

"Teach us a little. With Mr. Cristian being disabled and powerless, how did you seduce him?"

Serena: "What did you say?"

"I'm asking you. We also would like to get the assistant position. Come on! Teach us some tricks."

At first when they insulted her, Serena felt only anger inside, but then when she heard about what they said about Cristian, her face contorted with fury. She put the cutlery down angrily and said, "Disabled and powerless who?"

Her sudden anger startled those women. They looked at her for a few seconds but immediately one of them sneered and said, "Who is disabled and powerless? You don't know? What do you ask if you already know the answer?"

"Come on. She is Mr. Cristian's favorite now. Treat her with some respect, eh."

"What should I be afraid of? After all she is only his mistress."

Disabled, helpless and a lover, after those derogatory words came out, Serena could no longer hold back. She stared coldly at the women in front of her.

"I didn't expect you were so rude and uncivilized."

"What, you can do it but others can't comment on it?" One of the women looked at her unpleasantly,

took a glass of hot broth and poured it toward Serena.

The woman was sitting and her movement was too fast. Serena who was standing did not think the woman would act that way. She immediately tried to avoid it by turning her shoulder. But the hot broth nevertheless landed on her shoulder and back.

Ah ...

The broth had just been made. Serena's skin immediately burned, moreover her wet clothes stuck to her skin, aggravating the pain.

"Ahah, who do you think you are?"

"You know who we are!"

Serena touched her shoulder, bit her lower lip in anger.

Her earlier wound that had not yet healed reopened. She looked fiercely at the woman who had poured her broth.

Did they think she was just a weakling and a simpleton?

Without even thinking about it, Serena picked up her plate and threw it toward the three people in front of her.

"Aaah!!!"

"What have you done?"

Screams from the three women sounded in the cafeteria.

Everyone looked toward them.

Serena's food and broth had just been filled, when she threw the plate, the food spilled onto all three women. None were saved.

The center person who had been the most affected was the one who poured the broth to Serena. The vegetable sauce went straight to her head, then dripped from her hair and dripped onto her face.

"Aaah!!! Bitch."

The screaming women rushed toward Serena, grabbed her hair. Serena did not give up easily. She also grabbed the woman's hair with great force making her scream even more loud.

"That hurts. Help me. Get her hands off me!"

"Let go of Greta, bitch!"

A woman grabbed Serena's hand. She felt pain but did not let go of her hand because she knew that if

she let go, those three women would jump on her to attack her.

There was a big mess in the cafeteria. Many wanted to step forward to push them away, however, the

scene of the four women fighting was too scary. No one dared to stop them.

Others, however, stood there and watched that spectacle.

"What are you doing?"

A voice sounded in a questioning and worried tone.

Serena and the three women were separated.

At that moment the three women looked even more horrible than Serena.

The voice that intervened was Leonardo's. He who was always a kind and friendly man. When he saw

Serena's appearance at that moment, he frowned and asked in an angry tone, "What the hell is going

on? Why are you fighting?"

Serena wiped the blood from her mouth and did not answer.

Martina Martinelli who was holding Greta immediately stepped forward and pointed at Serena saying,

"Mr. Leonardo, it was Serena who suddenly spilled the food on us. Out of anger we fought with her!"

Leonardo looked at her, "Really?"

Martina was a little shocked by that look and took two steps back. Mr. Leonardo who was usually kind and never got angry. At that moment he had a sharp and pointed look. It made people shiver. It was completely different from the usual friendly look.

"Yes Mr. Leonardo...here, the others can testify!" Martina stammered, but thinking that she had been working in the company for so long she continued to lie.

Leonardo instead looked at Serena, his voice softened, "What really happened? Did they bully you?"

She cannot repeat those despicable words to Leonardo. Those shameless people. Serena did not answer. The expression on her face was tense but her eyes stared firmly and coldly at the women in front of her.

Leonardo didn't know what to do with her. He took off his jacket and put it on her, "If you don't want to say, it's okay. I'll take you to get cleaned up first."

Serena still remained silent and went out together with Leonardo.

"Mr. Leonardo, really it was her who hit us first. Why are you protecting that woman?"

"Mr. Leonardo!"

Leonardo took Serena to his rest room, "Here is the bathroom. You can go and wash. I will tell my assistant to prepare clean clothes for you."

Serena stood motionlessly. Leonardo frowned, "What's the matter? Are you hurt?" He reached out his hand to touch her. Serena lowered her head and saw the dirt on her body. She quickly took two steps back.

"Don't touch me. I'm too dirty."

Although initially she only had broth on her, but when she was fighting with those women she was stained with other food as well. At that moment she looked like she came out of a garbage dump.

Leonardo, on the other hand, was so clean and neat. He was a kind man. He could not get his hands dirty.

Leonardo stood still for a second. After that he still put his hand on her shoulder, "Don't talk nonsense. I don't care. Now tell me. Are you hurt anywhere? Do you want me to take you to the hospital?"

Go to the hospital looking like this?

Serena: "I'm fine. I'm going to get cleaned up."

Chapter 112: Are you stupid?

Serena went into the bathroom. She hated the smell on her.

She was really angry before. Those people worked for the Ferrari Family Group, but they were mocking her and also mocking Cristian. The thought that he was being mocked secretly because he was disabled made her go into a rage.

Why did they tease people so brazenly? What advantage can they gain?

She took off her dirty clothes and opened the bathroom's extractor fan.

She turned on the tap and the water soaked her burned shoulder which was painful.

Someone knocked on the door.

Leonardo's voice sounded suddenly. Serena reflexively covered her body with her hands.

"Sister-in-law, inside the bathroom there's shower gel. I have to go out. Later my assistant will come to you."

"Okay, fine." Serena nodded. She was too dirty and needed to wash right away.

After about twenty minutes, someone seemed to enter the rest room and then knocked on the bathroom door.

"Who is it?" Serena immediately put on her guard and asked.

She had just washed all the dirt on her body, at that moment she was putting on the bubble bath.

No one answered. Serena went near the door and asked again, "Who is it?"

There was a long silence before a cold male voice rang out.

"It's me."

Serena was a little confused, then suddenly realized, that voice...was that Cristian's?

At the thought that Cristian was outside the door at that moment, Serena felt very uncomfortable. Then

suddenly she remembered that she was taking a shower in another man's bathroom. Cristian will

surely be angry with her. At that moment Serena panicked and did not know what to do.

"Open the door." Cristian said suddenly.

Serena's expression changed. She said in a low voice, "No, I can't."

Cristian frowned, looked at the bag in his hand and said coldly, "I'll say it for the last time. Open the

door."

Serena did not answer.

Here he went again! Whenever he was on the verge of anger he always used this tone.

Serena feared him. Finally after a few seconds she slowly opened the door, hid completely behind the

door sticking out only her head to look at him.

Cristian's gaze was icy, like a ferocious animal that made people shiver.

Cristian's and Serena's eyes met. The latter was startled and immediately wanted to close the door.

Then she saw that Cristian was handing her a bag.

Serena was a little surprised and stammered, "What, what is it?"

"Do you want to go out naked?" Cristian said coldly, then gritted his teeth, "Just try it."

How could she go out naked? Serena quickly took the bag from Cristian's hands and saw that there were new clothes inside.

"Thank you." She thanked him.

Cristian looked away and took a deep breath, "I'll give you ten minutes. When you're ready, you come out."

"Okay." Serena closed the door and hung the bag on the hook next to the door, then reopened the shower to finish washing.

Serena was on time. She had gotten ready in nine minutes and went out, opening the bathroom door.

The room was quiet. There was only Cristian sitting in the wheelchair.

Compared to when Serena had entered, the atmosphere at that moment was as frozen as if she were in a refrigerator. There were still a few drops of water on her body and when she came out and felt that atmosphere she shivered.

Cristian had his back turned and gave an air of coldness.

Serena stood still for a while, then said in a low voice, "Eh...I'm ready."

Cristian turned to look at her.

His gaze was hostile that startled Serena who took a step back.

"Let's go outside."

He said coldly again.

Serena nodded and pushed him outside.

As if in a dream, Leonardo took her there but at that moment there was not even a shadow of him or

his assistant in sight. Hadn't he said his assistant was coming to bring my clothes? And how come

Cristian came?

Serena could not understand.

"Are you very disappointed?" asked Cristian suddenly.

Serena came back to herself, "What?"

"The person you saw after you came out of the bathroom was me, and that disappointed you, didn't it?"

Serena: "No, I was just wondering where they had gone..."

Cristian said in a derisive tone, "Do you think I will let other men see my freshly washed woman?"

Hearing those words Serena's heart stirred.

"Have you already forgotten what I told you yesterday?"

Those words were icy, Serena tightened her neck a little and said, "No."

"Then why were you with Leonardo? Didn't I tell you to stay away from him?"

As she pushed him out, she said, "Today was just an accident."

"Okay, explain it well."

Serena was speechless.

But when did Cristian become so childish? Was he now interested in hearing an explanation?

After a while Serena explained what had happened in a simple way.

She said only that she had quarreled with the women who attacked her first and she reacted.

Finally she recounted in a lower and lower voice, as if she was the one who had done wrong.

Cristian said nothing, but his face grew darker and darker. Serena shushed, pushed him into his office.

"If there's nothing else, I'm leaving." Serena thought that her task was only to take him to the office and was about to leave.

As soon as she turned around Cristian's magnetic voice rang out.

"What are you afraid of?"

What? Serena stopped and turned around puzzledly.

Cristian pushed the wheelchair, slowly turned around. His gaze fell on her, "If it's other people's fault, how come you are afraid and so unsure of yourself?"

Serena thought Cristian was talking like that because he didn't believe her explanation. She apologized dryly, "I'm sorry. I know doing this kind of thing is bad, I... won't do it again in the future."

"What won't you do? You won't react? Or the next time you run into such a situation will you keep sticking with them?"

Serena inside was already hurting from the injustice she had suffered, then she heard those words of

Cristian again, felt all the pains clustered in her chest that made her choke. Her hands gripped.

"I will do what Mr. Cristian says. I will do whatever you say."

Cristian looked at Serena who was struggling to have great patience. He could not help but frown.

"Are you stupid?"

Chapter 113: You should protect your woman well

Serena lowered her eyes and paid no attention to Cristian's expression; she heard only a tone of

reproach in his words.

Maybe he was angry with her. After all who would want their assistant to argue with their employees

causing a mess in the cafeteria?

She heard the sound of moving wheels. A pair of slender legs appeared before Serena's eyes, before

she could understand anything she suddenly fell into the man's arms.

Serena opened her eyes wide.

Cristian had moved in front of her and then pulled her into his arms.

Serena was stunned. Cristian took her chin and lifted her head to let her look into his eyes.

"Do you know why I'm angry?"

He was so close to her that from her agitation Serena could think no more and shook her head.

"I already knew everything that had happened in the cafeteria."

"What? You already knew everything? Then why did you ask me again?"

"I just wanted to hear your side, but I didn't expect you to tell me so lightly. Don't you think you have suffered enough injustice already? Can't you say anything when you are wronged?"

When speaking Cristian tapped her forehead.

Serena exclaimed in pain as she covered her forehead.

"Then you feel the pain." Cristian sneered in a cold voice.

Serena put her hand on her forehead and said, "What do you mean?"

"Don't fight with others next time." Said Cristian looking intensely at Serena's face. There were some scratches on her face. When he saw them he felt as if someone scratched his heart.

"Okay." Said Serena. She didn't want to fight with those women. She just couldn't hold back anymore at that moment.

Cristian let out a sigh, put his hand behind Serena's head making her lean on his chest. Serena leaned back but was very confused.

Why did she have the impression that Cristian was worrying about her? Was it her illusion?

As she was thinking, she heard Cristian's voice, "Otherwise I..."

Someone knocked on the office door.

"Mr. Cristian, the doctor has arrived!"

Luca's voice sounded outside the office.

Serena raised her head and looked at Cristian. He was looking at her with a complicated look, "You can get up. Let the doctor check if you hurt yourself somewhere." He said this and gently lifted her up.

Serena stood up.

"Come in."

Only then did Luca open the door letting the doctor in.

It was a doctor. Cristian told them to go to the rest room for the check-up.

Serena followed the doctor and they entered the room. The doctor was a woman in her late 40s. She looked very friendly and had a kind smile, "Miss Serena, take off your clothes. I'll take a look at your wounds."

Serena nodded obediently. She was about to take off her clothes when she suddenly remembered something, instantly froze.

I can't...on my body I still had so many marks that Cristian had left me. If the doctor saw them, would I feel shameful?

Thinking about that Serena stopped undressing, "Doctor, I'm fine. Just look at the scratches on my face."

As for the burn on her shoulder, she just needed to go to the pharmacy after work and buy some ointment and put it on at home.

The doctor smiled slightly, "What are you saying? I'm a doctor. Don't be shy. Take off your clothes."

Finally Serena had no choice. She took off her dress but leaving only her injured shoulder visible.

When the doctor noticed the burn on her shoulder, she was a bit shocked, "So bad and you say you have nothing wrong?"

Serena did not answer. Her face flushed.

As the doctor treated her wounds she said, "I heard you are pregnant. Next time you should be more careful. This time was good for you and you are lucky, but who knows what will happen if there is

another time. It's best to avoid quarreling with others. For the sake of your baby you should know how to protect yourself and not get into conflict with others."

When Serena heard those words, she was a bit shocked.

It was the first time for her to become a mother. Moreover, after her divorce with Francis and her marriage to Cristian, following that rainy night, she was living every day in a horrible way and often did not even know what her identity was anymore and what she was doing. She did all things following her heart and instinct.

"All right." Serena nodded.

The doctor smiled, "Okay, the wound has been treated. This is the sunburn ointment. Remember to put it twice a day and when the wound is healed, you can use this."

Serena took the two ointments, "What is the other one?"

"It's for scars. Don't get a scar. It won't look good."

"Thank you."

Serena took the two creams and lost herself in thought.

If earlier Luca had not knocked on the door, interrupting the sentence Cristian was about to say. It seemed to Serena that he was actually saying, "I will worry about you..."

However, he had been interrupted, so she could not know what he was really going to say to her, and this displeased Serena a little. Afterwards she came to her senses and left the room together with the doctor.

The doctor took off her mask and said, "All done."

Cristian's gaze fell on her face, in a rarely peaceful tone he said, "Thank you auntie."

Serena who was behind the doctor was surprised. Were you Cristian's aunt?

Suddenly Serena's face became even redder. If she was Cristian's aunt, then earlier she had seen all those marks on my body. What will she think. She must have understood everything...

Thinking about it she became as red as a bell pepper.

"If you want to thank me, then come and see me often, Cristian, don't stay in your office all day." The

woman who removed the mask was Cristian's aunt, the sister of Cristian's mother, Beatrice Marchetti.

Beatrice was about eight years younger than Cristian's mother, about forty years old, but she kept

herself very well and looked very young; she looked like she was in her early thirties. In addition, she

had a sweet and gentle look and smile that made people feel at ease. Serena felt just that way when

Beatrice treated her wounds, but she did not expect her to be Cristian's aunt.

Beatrice turned to look at Serena with a meaningful look.

"I heard Cristian talking about you. Although this is an arranged marriage, after all, you are now a real couple. In the future you will have to take care of your child."

Hearing this, Serena opened her mouth as if she wanted to explain, but at that moment Cristian said,

"Aunt, we know."

"You, too, as a man should protect your woman well. How can you let her get hurt like that? Her back was burned, if it wasn't that you brought me here in time to treat her, then the scar might remain. Do you know?"

Cristian frowned slightly, "Auntie this time it was an accident."

Because he had never thought that Serena would fight with other women in the cafeteria, he never imagined such a scene.

"Even if it was an accident? You didn't prevent the accident from happening. Isn't that your fault?"

Beatrice wrinkled her forehead.

Cristian: "It's my fault."

Beatrice nodded contentedly, "You will have to make changes in the future. I still have things to do, I'll leave now."

After Beatrice left, Serena fixed Cristian with a complicated look.

"You didn't tell your aunt that the baby is not..."

Chapter 114: We found the designer

Before Serena finished her sentence, Cristian looked at her coldly and said, "What are you saying? Do you think I will tell my aunt about these things?"

Serena slowly lowered her eyes.

It was true. she was pregnant and he was not the father. Such a thing for a man was humiliating. How will he be able to tell?

Serena's mood darkened.

"My wound has been healed, then I'm going out." She said in a low voice.

Cristian had no more reason to hold her and nodded, "Okay."

Serena returned to her seat. Her eyes saddened.

What was I fantasizing about?

Later Serena got rid of those thoughts and focused on work, soon she finished work.

Her phone rang and there was a message from Alice.

{Serena, my car is parked in front of a supermarket near the entrance to your workplace. Afterwards

come straight here. }

{Ok.}

Serena packed her things and left.

On her way down she met Cristian and Luca who were leaving the office, Serena hesitated for a

moment, then went to Cristian and said, "Eh...I'm not going home with you tonight."

Cristian arched his eyebrows.

Serena quickly explained, "I'm going to see Alice."

That woman again? Cristian wrinkled his forehead, "Is she your friend?"

Serena nodded, "Yes, we have known each other for a long time. Really I'm going to her, not someone

else."

She was worried that Cristian would think she was going to see other men, so she explained to him earlier to avoid misunderstanding.

Cristian looked at her for a moment; he was pleased with her explanation. She came to explain things to him because she was afraid he would think something else. It meant she cared about him after all.

"Okay." Said Cristian, "Let Luca accompany you."

Serena changed her expression slightly, "No need. Luca has to take you home."

Cristian smiled, looked at her intently, "Do you worry so much about me?"

Serena blushed, "I have to go now." She quickly ran away.

When she went downstairs, many people were trying to avoid her, probably because of what had happened in the cafeteria. Many people thought she was a scary person.

Serena paid no attention, quickened her steps and walked toward the supermarket. When she arrived she saw Alice's car. She knocked on the window but Alice seemed to be lost in her thoughts and did not react.

It seemed strange to Serena. She knocked again and called out to her, "Alice?"

Alice still seemed not to notice anything. What must she be thinking?

Once again Serena knocked loudly and shouted her name. Only then did Alice come back to herself

and saw Serena was outside her car. She immediately opened the window.

"Serena you're here."

"What's the matter with you? You looked absent. I've been here for a while already." Serena gave her a

sweet smile and went to get into the car.

Alice said, "Don't get in. Let's go to the third floor of the supermarket. There is a pastry shop there."

Pastry shop...

As soon as Serena heard pastry shop, she immediately changed her expression.

"Don't worry. They don't just make pastries. There's more." Alice got out of the car and took her inside.

Serena followed her up to the third floor. Alice took many things to eat. Serena took a bottle of juice.

Then they sat down.

"Forgive me. The day you went to the hospital I wanted to go and see you, but you were sleeping.

That's why I didn't bother you."

As soon as she heard, Serena was surprised by what she said. That day when she woke up she saw

only Cristian; she did not know that Alice had been there as well.

"Were you there that day?"

"Of course." Alice nodded, "My friend was in the hospital. I definitely had to go there to visit her."

Serena smiled, "I knew it, you are the person who loves me the most."

Alice: "Then I asked you out today because I have something very important to tell you."

Having said that, Alice first looked around, then went next to her and said in a low voice, "We found that designer."

Just then a waitress was bringing a glass of juice. After hearing the news Serena became agitated, suddenly stood up and bumped into the waitress.

"Ah excuse me!"

The glass fell on the floor becoming shattered into pieces. The juice spilled all over Serena.

The waitress thought it was her fault, became frightened and apologized continuously, "I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I didn't do it on purpose."

Alice said angrily, "What's the matter with you? Is this the way to serve?"

Serena stopped Alice and said to the waitress, "It's okay. It was me who got up suddenly. It's not your

fault, however, could you bring me some tissues?"

The waitress nodded, immediately went to get tissues for Serena. When she returned she was together with the manager, who continued to apologize to her.

"I'm really sorry miss. She's just new here. We're sorry we ruined your dress. To apologize today all the things consumed here are on us."

The dress on Serena was what Cristian bought for her, and the manager knew that dress was very expensive.

In addition, Alice's clothes were all branded too. The manager did not want to offend her and kept asking for forgiveness.

Alice: "Do you want to get away with just a little food? And my friend's dress remains ruined like that?"

The manager: "What do you suggest we can do?"

"I'm sorry!" The waitress stepped forward and apologized again to Serena: " I really didn't do it on purpose. Please forgive me this time."

Serena was wiping the stains off herself. She heard those words and raised her head, "I already said,

it's my fault. Alice leave them alone."

Alice huffed, "I'm talking for your good. She can't even hold a tray. They just want to get away with an excuse and some sweets. How much do the sweets cost?"

"We're really sorry."

"It's okay. Go to work." Said Serena.

"Thank you very much, really." The girl gave Serena a gratifying look.

After they were gone, Alice said, "Come on, your dress is all ruined and you just let it go?"

"Really it was my fault." Serena explained in a low voice, "I was excited before, and we bumped into each other. If we put it that way, I broke their glass too."

Alice said no more and ignored her.

Then suddenly she remembered something and asked smilingly, "How come you were so excited? Is it because we are about to find that man?"

Serena: "...Don't talk nonsense."

Alice squinted her eyes, "Maybe you can't stand Cristian anymore and want to leave him first?"

Can't stand him anymore and leave him sooner?

Chapter 115: True Identity

Serena was lost in thought.

After she got married to Cristian she had never thought about that. Because she didn't think she could leave him except for that agreement that after six months she would have to leave.

"Serena?"

Alice's voice brought her back to her senses.

Serena smiled embarrassedly, "What did you say?"

Alice's gaze changed slightly, "It's not that you...wouldn't want to leave him anymore?"

Serena's expression changed, "No!"

It was just not possible. Although he had done a lot for her, but deep down he hated women like her. To him she was just a disgrace. That was why he didn't want others to know about their relationship.. And she can only appear as his assistant.

"Even if we can't find that man, as soon as the appointed time comes I will go away from him." Said

Serena in a low voice.

Alice breathed a sigh of relief, "Good thing. I thought you liked him."

"Okay, let's go back to what we were just talking about. Now we have contacted that designer. My brother has already gone to look for him. When he finds him we will surely be able to ask who he had given that suit jacket to."

Hearing this Serena could not help but smile, "Thank you, you have done so much for me. Your brother also helped me a lot. When he has time, I will invite him to have dinner."

Although she had known Alice for a long time, but Serena had never met her brother.

Alice found her original family again when she was already grown up. A few years had already passed, and she seemed to be very comfortable in that family.

As soon as she heard that Serena wanted to see her brother, Alice's expression quickly changed. She panicked a little and stammered, "Dinner? Forget it. My brother is always busy!"

"That's okay. I'll invite him when he has time."

Alice nodded, "Okay, okay."

Then she quickly changed the subject, "A few days will pass and then we can know who that person is.

Serena, as soon as I know it, I will tell you."

"Okay."

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Alice returned home after accompanying Serena. As soon as she entered the house, the maid

immediately came to her, "You're back, Miss."

"Yes." Alice's voice was weak.

"Miss, this is a beauty juice we prepared especially for you." The maid stepped forward and offered her a juice.

Alice stopped and looked at that glass of juice, then suddenly sneered and spilled the juice on the floor,

"Juice for beauty? It's just a fake product you offer me to please me. How dare you offer me and deceive me with this stuff?"

The maid became frightened and knelt on the ground with a pale face.

"I'm sorry miss, but that juice really was made by us."

"Hum" Alice kicked away the shards of the glass, "What are you waiting? Clean up the floor! Do you want me to hurt my foot?"

The frightened maid immediately cleaned up. She did so quickly that she cut her hand and began to

bleed.

Alice immediately shifted her gaze in disgust, "What the hell? You're dirtying my eyes. Take them away!" Then in high heels she angrily went upstairs.

After she was gone, several maids whispered complaints.

"The young lady really has a different character from our lady."

"Yeah, our lady before was never so cruel."

"Enough, say no more. They had lost the young lady when she was still a child. They say her adoptive father was a gambler. It's already a good news that he hadn't sold her. For someone who had never had an education surely it will take time to get used to. After all she is still the young lady of the Giordano family. Let's try to put up with her."

"But it seems to me that...she doesn't really look like a Miss from the Giordano family, rather she looks like a young punk."

"How dare you say such nonsense. If Miss Alice heard that, she will get you fired."

That frightened person immediately covered his mouth. The others quickly cleaned up on the floor and left.

Alice went back to her room and called her brother Matthew.

As soon as the cell phone rang, the person on the other end answered.

"Brother!" Alice's voice became soft and cute, completely different than before when she was in front of the maids.

"What is it?" Matthew's voice was chillingly cold.

When Alice heard his voice, she whispered, "Eh...are you abroad yet? Have you found that person?"

"Not yet."

"Okay, and..."

"I still have many things to do." Matteo coldly reminded her.

Alice hastened to speak, "Then do your things first."

Matteo hung up the phone without hesitation.

Alice gripped her hand slowly when she heard the sound that he hung up the phone.

From the time she went to the Giordano family, that older brother of hers did everything she asked, but

he never tried to approach her and didn't even talk to her. Whenever Alice tried to form a close

relationship with him, he always avoided her.

He managed all the affairs of the Giordano family, for that Alice always tried to please him.

However, Matteo was notoriously insensitive, even with his family members.

Normally this should not matter to Alice, but she had a secret, for that she worried.

Although the Giordano family found their daughter after years, but in fact Alice was not their biological daughter.

She and Serena had known each other for many years, and Alice had inquired about all the things

Serena didn't know. Actually the daughter the Giordano family looked for was Serena, but Alice hated

her father and just wanted to get rid of him. That was why she stole Serena's identity and passed as

the Giordano family's daughter.

She felt indebted to Serena, and vowed to treat her well to compensate for her guilt.

However, what Serena had said earlier in the bakery scared her again.

If indeed Matteo and Serena met one day, then...will Matteo recognize her? And will she still be able to

be the young lady of the Giordano family? With Matteo's character, if he should know that she was not

the biological daughter of the Giordano family, how will he treat her? Thinking about it, chills came over

her and she felt like she was being thrown into a glacier.

No, she can't just stand here and watch. She had to find a way to gain Matteo's trust. But what can she do so that he will believe her? He never came close to her, even though he did everything she asked.

For the thing that was related to Serena, she had only hinted and he had immediately agreed to do it.

Alice was getting more and more upset inside.

She should make sure that Matteo and Serena never meet. This was the best way. However...how can she prevent it? What if they suddenly met one day?

"No, no...I can't let them meet. Matteo is a cautious man. If he doesn't want to approach me it is because he is suspicious of me. If Serena and Matteo see each other, he will surely recognize her, and...what do I do?"

Or else...do I kill Serena? No, no! Every time I was in trouble she was the one who helped me. After I stole her identity I swore to treat her well. I can't...be so inhuman and unfair. But then what can I do?

Chapter 116: Sleeping in the same bed

Serena was completely unaware of Alice's intricate thoughts.

After going out with Alice she returned directly to the Ferrari family.

Once there, Serena saw that her little bed had disappeared.

Serena's face suddenly changed. She remembered back to when she had just arrived at the Ferrari family. She could only sleep on the floor or outside. Later probably because of her pitiful condition, Luca had a bed put in for her to sleep a little better.

But at that moment the bed was gone. Serena panicked.

She wondered if she had angered Cristian who had his bed taken away.

Serena stood puzzledly.

Suddenly two maids entered. When they saw her, they called to her, "Miss Aurora."

Serena turned and looked at them and saw that they were holding her clothes.

"What are you doing?" asked Serena frowning, then looked at the position of her bed, "Were you preparing my things?"

The two maids nodded, "Mr. Cristian asked us to pack your things."

Serena's face paled. They were packing all my things. It seemed as if he wanted to chase me away.

"Why...?" Serena asked, and her face increasingly paled.

The two maids exchanged a look and then shook their heads, "We don't know either Miss Aurora. Mr.

Cristian ordered us and we did it."

Serena was speechless.

After a while she asked, "Where is he?"

"Mr. Cristian is in his study."

"Okay."

Serena walked toward the study without a moment's hesitation.

She saw the light on in the study. When she approached the door, Serena saw that Luca was also there.

Luca heard the noise and looked at her, then whispered to Cristian, "Mr. Cristian, Serena is here. I'm leaving."

"Okay." Cristian continued to browse the computer screen.

Luca left the study.

Serena stood still for a while before entering. Then she sat next to Cristian and stared at his back.

Cristian knew she was there, but ignored her, still looking at the computer screen. Serena did not know

how to ask him. She would like to ask directly why he wanted to take her bed away, if he wanted to kick her out to sleep again.

But she could not say a word.

Finally, Cristian took the initiative and asked her in a low voice and impassive tone, "You are back."

Serena nodded, "Yes."

As he tapped on the keyboard, he asked coldly, "I still have work to do. Go see if the maids have finished packing your things."

Serena was speechless.

Was he telling her that so disdainfully?

Serena's hands gripped, finally she angrily walked away without saying anything.

He kicked her out like this. What would she do if he did the thing to her? She'd better go pack her things and leave.

When she reached the door, Cristian's voice rang out.

"I asked the maids to replace your pillow the same as mine, but if you are not used to the silk, you can ask them to change it for you."

Serena, who was already stepped one of her foot out, thought she had misheard it and incredulously turned her head.

"What did you say?"

Cristian looked away from the computer screen and looked at Serena's face, "What, you still want to sleep in the separate bed?"

Serena did not know what to say.

Her lips trembled slightly.

Cristian thought she was displeased, frowned, "What's the problem?"

Serena shook her head, "No, no, you took away my bed is because you want me to sleep together with you?"

This seemed unbelievable to her.

Cristian wanted them to sleep in the same bed. Really?

The more doubtful and uncertain Serena's expression was, the more it bothered Cristian.

"Is it strange to sleep together as husband and wife?"

Serena recovered a little, first nodded and then immediately shook her head, "No."

It actually felt strange to Serena. They had a difficult relationship before. Now all of a sudden he

changed and treated her as if they were a real couple. Could it be because of that night?

Serena didn't feel much joy about this inside her heart.

"Okay, I'll go and take a look." She finished speaking, ran out of the study.

She went back to the room. The maid said to her, "Miss Serena, your pillow and blanket has been

prepared. They are all silk. Take a look if you need anything else. Just tell us."

Serena shook her head, "No need. Thank you. Everything is fine."

"Miss Aurora if there is nothing else, then we will leave."

"Okay."

After they left, Serena slowly walked to that bed in the room.

She stood there thoughtfully.

That was Cristian's bed. She had only slept there on the first night of the wedding when she still had

her wedding dress on. Then from that day she never went near that bed again. Before there was only

one pillow on there which was Cristian's. Now, next to his pillow was a new light pink one. The color

matched Cristian's light blue pillowcase.

The blanket was also new. It was striped in pink and light blue.

Serena's look was complicated.

If she felt guilty or had other feelings just because of what had happened the other night, then she

didn't really need it.

But really ... deep in her heart she longed for those feelings of affection and passion.

Cristian was a cold-handed, warm-hearted man. This something she did not expect.

"Do you like it?" An icy voice sounded from behind. Serena turned and saw Cristian enter with the

wheelchair, then stopped in front of her.

Serena's hand was on the blanket. When she saw him, she quickly took her hand away and looked at

him.

Cristian stared at Serena's face, as if he was trying to see some special expression on her face.

"But...didn't you say that you don't like others coming near you? We had an agreement that I'm not

allowed to touch you, but now you've taken away my bed."

Having said that, Serena looked hesitantly at Cristian's face, then said slowly, "If we sleep in the same bed and I accidentally touch you, what will happen?"

Chapter 117: Some things I say only once

Cristian was speechless.

Was this woman stupid? Probably yes. Otherwise she wouldn't be dumb enough to ask these kinds of questions right now.

"Isn't it obvious what I'm doing?" Cristian squinted his eyes and said, "Or are you too retarded?"

Serena opened her mouth. What did he do?

"Woman remarried. Some things I say only once. Don't expect me to say them again." Said Cristian with a tone of arrogance.

Serena opened her eyes wide, with a doubtful look, "What things?"

Damn it!

Cristian looked at her questioning expression. At that moment he just wanted to grab her and spank her. He had said things he had never said to anyone and she could not even remember a word anymore.

Thinking of this, Cristian said in a cold voice, "Apparently you don't consider your husband at all."

Serena: "Can you speak clearly? What do you want to say? I was sleeping well even in the little bed I had before. Why now all of a sudden we have to sleep in the same bed, just because you and I..."

Cristian without letting her finish the sentence, abruptly interrupted her, "Stop!"

His sudden anger was frightening. With a hostile look he said, "Don't ask if you don't know, you stupid woman. If you want your bed, go ask the maid to bring it back here. Do you think I want to sleep with a remarried woman like you? It will be a disgrace and humiliation!"

Serena stood there without saying anything.

Cristian pushed the chair and left the room.

After he left, there was only silence in the room. Serena felt only anger in her chest hearing those words from Cristian. Asking the maid to bring back her bed was now impossible. If it was humiliating and shameful for him to sleep with her, surely she will not beg him to do so. She can always sleep on the floor.

Serena went to the maid to ask for two more blankets. The floor was clean. She directly put the blankets on the floor, then took away her pillow and other things of hers.

Suddenly only a sheet and a blue pillow remained on the bed.

After arranging her things, Serena went to the bathroom to take a shower, then immediately fell asleep.

As she slept, she felt someone pulling at her blanket. She was very sleepy and clutched the blanket tightly but finally someone took it away from her.

Serena opened her eyes and immediately saw a pair of deep looks.

Cristian!!!

"What are you doing?" asked Serena aloud.

Cristian stared at her coldly, "What do you think?"

Serena calmed down a bit, then stood up, clutched the blanket tightly in her hand, "I was sleeping then you come and take my blanket, and you ask me what do I think?"

Cristian sneered, "The blanket is yours?"

Serena was speechless.

Okay, she got the blanket from Cristian's bed.

"You could use your blanket that you used to have before." Serena said, "You had my blanket taken away. You should give this one to me."

She was dying of sleep. Since she was pregnant she was always very sleepy. She didn't want to argue with Cristian anymore, so she put the blanket in her arms, "Your blanket is in the closet. You go get it please. I'm sleeping."

Having said that, Serena lay down again and put the blanket back on without looking at what Cristian's expression was. As soon as she lay down she immediately went back to sleep.

In the middle of the night, Serena suddenly felt hot, it seemed to her that there was something hot behind her back that was constantly transmitting heat to her.

Feeling hotter and hotter, she frowned and kicked off the blanket.

It finally felt a little better.

A minute later she felt the blanket on her again.

Serena kept kicking. After a few seconds, the blanket was put back on her again.

Serena could no longer stand that heat. Like a wayward child, she turned away, and the heat behind her disappeared, but in front of her it increased instead.

Serena opened her sleepy eyes and saw Cristian's dark eyes. There seemed to be stars shining in his

eyes.

Serena looked at him bewilderedly, blinked, reached out her hand trying to touch Cristian's face. When her fingers were about to touch him, drowsiness swept over her again and she fell back to sleep.

Then she felt a warm breath and something soft rested on her lips.

Serena reflexively moved back. That soft touch seemed to be unsatisfied and went close to her again pressing hard against Serena's lips.

Serena ignored him and continued to sleep.

After a few seconds she felt that soft touch move, as if she were eating a candy.

Serena made a grunt. Finally she felt a tongue penetrating her mouth and kissing her passionately.

"Uh." The sound Serena made as she slept aroused Cristian; with one hand, he slowly wrapped her hand around her back.

The kiss became more and more passionate. Cristian could almost feel her pulse in the silent night.

"Uh..." Cristian kissed her so hard that eventually Serena could no longer sleep. Her eyebrows furrowed and she tried to push him away.

Cristian grabbed her wrist and stood directly over Serena.

At that moment, Serena finally realized that something was wrong and slowly woke up from sleep.

She opened her eyes but saw everything black, yet she could clearly feel that above her was a man kissing her.

She was lost for a few seconds, then suddenly realized what was happening. Her eyes opened wide in the darkness and she tried to push the man away by moving into his arms.

"Let go of me..."

Cristian, who was kissing her, smiled and said, "Doesn't it seem a little late to react?"

She heard Cristian's voice. Serena's body stiffened, then she suddenly bit Cristian hard.

"Ah."

Cristian let out a scream in pain.

Serena said inwardly. You deserved it. Then she pushed him away.

Chapter 118: Don't underestimate yourself.

Cristian was pushed away from her, then lay down beside her as she whispered, "Are you a dog? You bite people every time." Serena reacted, realizing that this was Cristian's voice.

She was awake now, too. After realizing what Cristian had done to her just now, her heart was beating

rapidly. She bit her lower lip slightly and questioned him in the dark. "Why did you come to me? Don't you have a bed too?"

After saying, Serena touched his side and touched the cold floor, confirming that it was indeed on the floor. Serena was increasingly surprised. Cristian sneered, "You took away my blanket. How should I cover myself?" Serena: "...However, it doesn't mean you have to run and curl up with me to sleep on the floor, right?" Cristian: "Where the blanket is, where I am."

Serena: "Then what were you doing before?"

Even if he was really doing it for the blanket but what kind of things did he just do? "I perform the obligations of husband and wife." Serena: "... Husband and wife obligations? As she was thinking, Cristian put a hand on her waist, and his tall body leaned close to her, with a warm breath involving in her breathing. Serena became nervous unconsciously, holding down his large unruly hands and shouting, "What are you doing again? Go back to your bed."

"Have you ever seen couples sleeping in separate beds?" Cristian ignored her words and easily freed himself from his bonds, then grabbed her clothes and reached in with his hands.

"...We slept well in separate beds before. Why change suddenly?" As soon as her voice lowered, the

large hands that moved along her waist also stopped. After that, Serena felt the aura that Cristian's

body cooled down, "Sudden change?"

Serena nodded. Cristian's voice gradually cooled, "According to your thinking, you don't want to

change at all?" Suddenly, Serena didn't know how to answer him anymore. She had something to say

to him, but she couldn't say those words right now, so she kept silent.

She could hear Cristian's sighs up and down in the dark. He sounded angry. "So you don't want to

sleep with me? Is sleeping together with me that hard?" Serena: "I don't..." "You are a remarried

woman, why do you have difficulty?" Before she opened her mouth, Cristian's cold, oppressive words

returned again, and Serena closed her eyes helplessly. Whatever, he was more irritated than she

thought. The hands around his waist shot back and he no longer toyed with her.

Serena's heart was a little empty. She did not see the figure of him, so she spun around in silence.

Initially, she wanted to occupy the blanket by herself. But after learning that Cristian will sleep here with

her, she only covered one corner of the blanket and the rest was assigned to Cristian. After that, she

could no longer sleep. The breathing behind her fluctuated and was not settled down even in the

middle of the night. Although they were in the same bed, they had different thoughts.

Until dawn, after Serena got up, she saw Cristian still lying beside her, whispered, "Are you getting up?"

"Do you want me to help you?" After asking, Serena felt taken aback. Last night, how did he come in

her bed? His legs and feet were obviously uncomfortable. Could it be that Luca helped him after she

fell asleep? But Serena did not want to go and investigate these things at the moment. What she had to

deal with now was how to get Cristian into a wheelchair.

Hearing it, Cristian suddenly opened his eyes and stared at her fiercely. "I don't need to." Serena:

"...Then how do you get up?" "It has nothing to do with you." Serena: "All right, then I'll go wash up."

After that, Serena really ignored him, got up and went directly to the bathroom. Listening to the sound

of brushing her teeth from the bathroom, Cristian, lying there, sneered. This woman really had no

conscience! Serena came out of the bathroom after she brushed her teeth and washed her face. She

saw Cristian sat up with his hands and stared at her coldly "Come and help me."

After a pause, Serena came and walked toward him. She pushed the wheelchair toward Cristian, "Can

I help you get up?"

After saying, she slowly bowed, put Cristian's hand on her shoulder and helped him up. Cristian did not

refuse, as he slowly stood up by his own strength, he suddenly asked, "Do you despise me?" "Huh?"

Serena murmured reflexively, not realizing what he was saying. "Why am I a disabled person?"

Hearing, Serena paused. She had finally helped him up, but now she gave him a stunned look. The

strength in her hand disappeared and they both fell back on the blanket.

"Sorry..." Serena was pale. Quickly she helped him up again, "Did you hurt yourself?" Cristian's deep,

cold eyes stared at her, "Answer my question." "Huh?" Serena reacted, thinking about what he asked

her just now. He seemed to be asking her if she didn't like him as a handicapped person? "How can

that be?" Serena smiled embarrassedly. Her hand was tightly grasped by Cristian. His tall body leaned

forward slightly and his breath surrounded her, "Because I am a handicapped person who cannot even

stand up, so you despise me? You don't want to sleep with me.

"Don't you want to have sex with me?" Serena: "...". Her eyes widened in amazement and she stared

stunnedly at him. What was happening to him? He was so strange these two days. Did he also ask her

if she would despise him?

She was already in this condition now. How could she have the right to despise others?

"No!" Serena shook her head and directly denied his request, "I will not despise you."

"Really?" Cristian stared at her deeply, as if to check if she was telling the truth. Serena took a deep

breath and turned back a little, "Don't be like that. I'll help you up first." Serena made a great effort to

get Cristian up and back in the wheelchair. She was so tired that her face was rosy and she was

panting. After Serena straightened her waist, her eyes finally looked straight at Cristian. "Cristian."

"?" "In fact, you don't need to underestimate yourself. Even if you are sitting in a wheelchair! You are

still you. No one can change you. You are still the unique person in the world. There won't be a second

person like you in the world, you know?" Her eyes were clear. She looked at him with incomparable

sincerity and said all this. He can see that she said it after much thought and seriousness, so that no

one could feel any flattery and malice.

Cristian had a deep thought. It was like suddenly seeing a warm sun in the heart of a cold winter.

Cristian's thin lips moved slightly and he heard her saying, "No matter what, there will always be people

who do not like you and despise you. I think you are already very powerful Cristian, so ... don't

underestimate yourself."

Chapter 119: You care about me so much ?

Serena was talking very seriously, with a sincere expression on her face.

After she finished talking, she found that Cristian was staring at her. His glance was warm, which made

Serena regain her senses. After realizing what she had just told Cristian, Serena's face became hot

and she said in panic, "Okay, you can move yourself now. I have something else to do today. I have to

leave."

After that, Serena fled from the room.

After going downstairs, she met Alessandro.

As soon as Alessandro saw her, he frowned and asked, "Aurora, did you say the thing I asked you to

tell the girl from the Giordano family?"

Damn!

Serena's facial expression changed. She almost forgot and said, "Grandpa, I see Alice very little lately.

I will ask about that when I see her another day."

Alessandro nodded with a smile, and a flash of shrewdness flashed in his eyes, "The opportunity to

cooperate with the Pace family group can no longer fail."

Hearing this, Serena nodded, "Of course."

After leaving the Ferrari house, Serena thought she had to hurry today to contact the Pace family group.

Ferrari family group

After Serena arrived at the workplace, she called the people at the Pace Group.

After getting in touch, the other party readily agreed and said they wanted to meet to discuss the details.

Serena waited for Cristian to come to work and told him. Cristian frowned, "Are you really going to deal with this?"

Hearing this, Serena was surprised for a moment and said, "I am your assistant. It's normal for me to help you take care of this."

"Do you understand yet?"

Serena paused and nodded, "Yes."

"Eh." Cristian looked at her with straight eyes, "After you understand it, do you know what kind of people the administrator of the Pace Family Group is?"

"... Um."

The office was silent. Only the sound of the shutters moved by the wind and the sudden drop in the temperature of the surroundings could be heard.

"It seems that what happened last time didn't make you think more."

Before she could respond, Cristian said coldly, "If you want to go, go alone."

A look of surprise in Serena's eyes, "But, you're not going? The other party asked to talk with you."

"Eh, when did I say I want to cooperate with the Peace Group?"

Serena: "..."

So, he misunderstood, right? She opened her lips and said weakly, "Alessandro..."

"Since you listen to Alessandro's order, then you can either go and talk about it yourself, or go and invite Alessandro to go in person." Cristian's eyes and smile were mocking, as if he were looking at a clown, and Serena's face paled. She bit her lower lip, "So you didn't think about cooperating with the Peace Group from the beginning?"

"Did I say that?" Cristian's eyes were cold, as if he were looking at a dead person: "Did I mention half a word about Peace Group?"

Serena began to tremble slightly. Her lips quivered, and she said, "No, no."

In fact, she was talking to Alessandro that day, but he was beside her and said nothing. Now it seemed ridiculous to think about it. She was afraid he thought she was being assertive and annoying, right?

Thinking about this, Serena lowered her eyes, and her small palm-sized hand gradually lost its color.

Her voice gradually lowered, "I understand."

"Even if you receive the negotiation, I will not sign it. Do you understand?" He said again.

Serena nodded, "Since you don't want cooperation, then I won't mention it again, but from

Alessandro..."

"It has nothing to do with you."

The phrase that had nothing to do with her completely blocked the remaining words Serena wanted to say.

"I get it."

She left a sentence, then turned and walked out.

Serena went back to her desk and looked at the documents that had been recorded and collected over

the past two days. For the purpose of being able to cooperate with the Pace family group, she never thought that Cristian did not think so unexpectedly.

She stretched out her hand to rest her chin and stared at the computer screen.

It seemed that Cristian always did the opposite of what Alessandro said from the beginning, and the relationship between the two of them was particularly negative. It seemed that everything Cristian didn't

like and didn't want, Alessandro did vice versa.

The last time she heard Leonardo say that Cristian did not live with them when he was a child.

Suddenly, she became curious about his life. By the time she recovered, she had already opened the search engine and was looking for the Ferrari family of North City.

In the next time, Serena's eyes kept browsing through the information of the Ferrari family.

There was a lot of information about the family, but it was all common news.

For example, after Cristian took over the company, the company began to prosper. Cristian Ferrari was disabled and there was really a lot of news about him, but that was all she can see.

Finally, when Serena's eyes were tired, a particular article appeared in her eyes.

Was Cristian Ferrari actually an illegitimate child. His mother a mistress?

However, the title and content of the article were completely different.

At first, the title of the article made everyone think that Cristian Ferrari was the illegitimate son of the Ferrari family, and then it suddenly pointed out that Cristian's mother was the first wife, instead of that Leonardo's mother was the hateful mistress.

The first wife was ousted from the Ferrari family by the mistress. After many years she returned to the Ferrari family and settled in the main place of the Ferrari family to repress and recover.

Then the article began to discuss Cristian's disability.

Did it indicate that he was not born with disabilities? Why he became disabled by sitting in a wheelchair? Although the person who published the article did not say it explicitly, the following words suggested otherwise.

Seeing this, Serena felt a little cold all over.

Although the author of the article did not make it explicitly clear, she could also feel the enmity among rich families. Thinking about the words Alessandro had said when he called her into the study, she could see that Cristian's situation now in the Ferrari family was full of enemies.

She thought of Leonardo's kind appearance.

Leonardo, maybe, he was not that kind of person, right?

As she was thinking, a cold question suddenly came from the left, making her hand tremble with fear.

"During working hours, why do you watch this?"

Serena suddenly turned her head and saw Cristian beside her.

Although he was sitting in a wheelchair, he was much taller than her. He was now looking

condescendingly at Serena. His eyes were like hooks. His thin lips were tight, and an icy breath oozed

all over his body.

He found out!

Serena blinked, looked at Cristian with an innocent expression.

How could she explain it to him?

"Well... I just took a look."

It was really her fault. She shouldn't have looked at this kind of thing when she was at work.

After saying that, Serena put her hand on the mouse, and when she was about to close the page, a

pair of large hands covered her small hands faster than she could move.

Serena was caught off guard.

She looked up, came across Cristian's deep eyes in astonishment, and then heard his deep voice

asking:

"Do you care about me that much?"

Chapter 120 Purpose is unclear

The deep voice flowed like sweet wine sliding down her throat into her stomach. After a while, it slowly

began to burn.

Serena withdrew her hand back as if she had suffered an electric shock.

Cristian smiled. Under the warm light, this smile seemed to have included a layer of brilliance.

Serena felt her heartbeat increase several times.

"I don't care about you!"

After withdrawing her hand, she said in a panic.

But what she said was like she was deceiving herself.

Cristian stared at her with interest, "Really? You don't care about me. Why are you looking at

information about me? Or do you want to know information about the Ferrari family?"

He slowly pulled his hand back. Serena dared not press the mouse again, and can only change the subject, "Weren't you in the office? Why did you suddenly appear here? Did you change your mind about cooperating with the Peace Group?"

Back on topic, Cristian's eyes returned to a cold stare.

"He wants to cooperate with our group. The Pace Group is not yet qualified."

"But as far as I know, you really don't plan to cooperate with them? But the only one who can replace the Romano family group is them?" Serena frowned, "you want to go against Alessandro, so you have to do just that?"

Cristian said with a sneer, "Who told you I'm trying to disagree with the old man? Remarried woman, now you don't even use your brain anymore."

Serena: "..."

Cristian suddenly threw her a bag of papers, which contained information, "Take a good look at it."

Before Serena could react, she could only reach out and quickly grab it. She opened it. As soon as she realized it was strange, Cristian already walked away with his wheelchair.

Strange person!

Serena groaned in her heart and then laid out the information.

What he gave her was information about the Giordano family group.

How could Serena not know about the Giordano family group?

After Alice was adopted by the Giordano family, she heard some words about their family, but then

Alice did not reveal much to her. She seemed very mysterious and Serena was not interested to know,

so she did not investigate.

Now Cristian suddenly brought her the information about the Giordano family group. Was he going to?

cooperate with them?

Thinking about this, Serena's face became serious.

Although she had slept with him, but she could not forget the words he had said the other night.

He will not reject a woman who voluntarily came to his bed.

Alice often came to see her before, and he seemed quite satisfied with her.

Suddenly thinking of something, she got up quickly, took the papers with her and entered the office,

without even knocking on the door.

Cristian scowled angrily, "Have you forgotten what I told you earlier?"

Serena knew what he was referring to, but she was angry in her heart, stepped forward and put the documents in front of him, calling him by name, "Cristian Ferrari, what do you mean when you gave me these documents about the Giordano family group?"

Hearing this, Cristian said coldly with his cold eyes, "Cooperate."

"Haven't you always wanted to contribute? Now that I have given you the information about the Giordano family group. Don't you want to do it anymore?"

"There are so many groups. If you don't want to cooperate with Romano family group and Pace family trash. Why do you only want to cooperate with them?"

Cristian frowned and stared at her intensely.

Serena took a deep breath and said directly what she was thinking inside, "Do you really want to cooperate with them, or do you have another purpose?"

He still said nothing, but the coldness in his eyes was getting stronger and stronger.

Serena encouraged herself and said, "You talked to me before about Alice..."

Cristian sneered deeply. His eyes were already surly, "In your opinion, do I want to cooperate with the Giordano family group just for this?"

"If not, why did you choose them?"

The air calmed down. After a while, Cristian's lips suddenly evoked a mocking smile, and his stern eyes stared at her.

"Woman remarried, do you suspect that my purpose is not pure, and don't you have no selfishness?"

You are afraid that something will happen between me and your good friend. You will become the abandoned woman again, right?"

The past was brought up like this and said in this way. Serena's face had gradually paled.

"You really have confidence in yourself. I don't want people like you to meddle with my dear friends!"

"Meddle? Are you sure it wasn't your friend who wants to be with me?"

Serena's lips quivered with anger, "Alice is not that kind of person!"

"Then shall we bet?"

Serena did not speak.

Cristian sneered as he lowered his eyebrows, "If you lose, you must remain obedient to be my woman

for life."

Hearing this, Serena could not help but stare at him in amazement.

"If you win, I can warm your bed."

Serena: "..."

"If you have nothing else, get out. I have a video conference to attend."

Before she can react, Cristian was already sending her away. Before Serena realized what was

happening, she turned around and mechanically walked out. When she returned to her seat, Cristian's

words still echoed in her mind.

"If you lose, you remain my woman for life. If you win, I can warm your bed. "

Was this her delusion?

Why did she think these two phrase... They seemed to have the same meaning.

It seemed that he wanted her to be together, but why did Cristian say such things to her?

Serena's mind was messed up and her heart was completely affected by Cristian's words.

After a long time, she stretched out her hand to open the document in front of her.

It took fifteen minutes to flip through and take a quick look at the document. This document Cristian gave her was a summary version. It gathered all kinds of useful information, so it didn't take long time.

After reading the introduction of the Giordano family group, Serena suddenly realized that Cristian was not as unrestrained as he seemed.

He had his own thoughts and ideas in all his actions. It seemed to be a sudden decision, but when you reacted, this decision seemed to be the sharpest.

Serena tightened the corner of the document and blinked a few times.

Had he calculated this in the beginning? Romano family group was just a disguise, and Ferrari family group wanted to cooperate with Giordano family group.

Serena quickly contacted the head of the Giordano family group. After listening to her self-reports, the person of the group was not surprised and calmly said they would report it for her. After waiting for almost half an hour, they called her back and said they wanted to talk to her in person.

Serena nodded, "Okay, then please see when the meeting is appropriate?"

"Mrs. Serena. Our group has always wanted to cooperate with yours, but we had no chance before. I have communicated your intention to Mr. Matteo. But he is currently abroad, so temporarily there is no

way for us to meet."

Hearing this, Serena paused and thought. It was true that Alice told her that her brother had already gone abroad to help Serena in her search for someone.

Thinking about this, Serena's face became a little hot, and she said embarrassedly, "that's okay, then I'll wait when Mr. Matteo has time."

"Thank you very much for your understanding. My boss should be back the day after tomorrow by plane. He will be available for half an hour around that afternoon. Mrs. Serena, is that okay with you?"

"No problem!" Serena quickly agreed.