

Virginitv 121

Chapter 121 Are you willing to tell the truth?

After making the appointment with the Giordano family group, Serena freshened up.

She had said earlier that she would invite Matteo to dinner, but never got the chance. Alice said her older brother was very busy, so he seemed really busy. With only half an hour, then it was also a lunchtime.

Serena used the time to check Matthew's eating habits, and then she ordered a restaurant.

When he confirmed the reservation, she was worried again. She didn't have enough money....

It was obvious. Since it was for work, it should be reimbursed by the company. But she still cared a little about her previous business with the Romano family group, so she didn't dare to ask the company for reimbursement at all. She thought she would pay from her own pocket.

There was no money now, so how could she invite Matteo to lunch?

After thinking for a long time, Serena called her sister Aurora.

Since the last time she left the Gallo family home, she had not contacted her family, and her family had never contacted her as if she had disappeared, nor had she ever asked her if she was okay with the Ferrari family.

Therefore, when Aurora received Serena's call, she hung up without hesitation.

Because of her conscience, she was afraid that Serena would ask her to get her money back from last time.

A sneer appeared on Serena's lips when she saw that her sister hung up the phone.

Did she think she couldn't do anything if she hung up on her on the phone? Serena went directly to the school gate to find her.

At this time, there should be no one in the school. But Aurora was different from the other girls. She finished classes and still had to go to dancing rehearsal, so she only came out when she finished the rehearsal.

Serena saw her sister from a distance; she was hanging out with some of her fellow students who were dancing with her.

"Aurora!" Serena called her name.

Aurora froze for a moment and looked at her, and her face changed slightly after seeing her.

"Aurora, isn't that your sister?"

"Your sister came to visit you. Are you still coming to have dinner with us today?"

Serena calmly stepped aside and waited. Aurora was a little impatient, "Go to the nearby bubble tea shop to wait for me. I will come over after I talk to my sister."

"Okay."

After her dance partners left, Aurora looked at her dissatisfiedly and said, "Big sister, when you come to see me, can you let me know first? You suddenly appeared in front of my school, so you make it difficult for me, okay? My friends are waiting for me. "

Serena's face was unexpressive, and she looked at her coldly, "I want to tell you in advance, but will you answer the phone?"

As she spoke, Serena pulled out her phone and raised her voice, "I called you for several times. Did you answer it?"

Hearing this, Aurora's eyes tried to escape her gaze, "Because I was practicing for the dance lessons. I muted the phone, so I didn't hear it. Serena, didn't you always know I was going to practice? And you still call me!"

"Muted your phone... Don't you look at your phone after you finish class?" Serena's face became even

colder, and her tone was low, "Last time you took my savings book I don't want to scold you for this anymore, but I have a few hundreds euros in it, now I just ask you to give me back a hundre euros."

Aurora could not help but go wide-eyed, "Give you back a thousand euros? Serena, have you lost your memory? Didn't mom tell you that she took that money? Should you go to her if you want that money back? Why come after me?"

Serena sneered, "You know perfectly well who took that money."

"Anyway, I didn't take it, and I'm not going to give you the 100 euros you're asking for."

"Are you sure?" Serena lifted her lips, "Actually, Aurora, I don't want things between us to become too terrible. Ever since I was a child, whenever you wanted something I always gave it to you. But this time, look at you. You are stealing, as your sister, I have an obligation to educate you."

When she finished speaking, Serena grabbed Aurora's sleeve directly, "I'll take you to the police station, or, let's go in front of your teachers and show them what you learned during your school time."

She did not have much strength, but she was on par with Aurora, who had a guilty conscience. When she realized she was going to take her to the police station or in front of her teachers, her beautiful face

turned pale with panic.

"Serena, don't do this, Serena. I didn't take your money. I really didn't spend your money."

"Never mind, we will talk to teachers or the police." Said Serena coldly.

Aurora: "Serena, you have loved me since I was a child. You have always given me the best of everything. Forgive me. If you take me to the teacher, I won't have the face to be with my boyfriend anymore. My boyfriend, if he knows, he will leave me. Serena... you are the best, forgive me this time."

"Finally, are you willing to tell the truth?" Serena paused, "Where did the money go?"

"Last time, to celebrate my birthday, I said I would invite everyone to a party. As a result, everyone came. I wanted to save face, so I took your money and spent it. You know, if I ask parents about so much money they surely won't give it to me. And if mother knew that I spent so much money on the party, I would definitely be killed by her. But my sister, I didn't did it on purpose. I didn't expect so many people to come. And I also invited so many friends. I had no choice. Please forgive me Serena! We are sisters, this time -- I didn't mean it, otherwise how could I take your hard-earned money! "

Aurora burst into tears and cried in pain as she hugged Serena's arm.

Serena: "..."

She seemed to be softhearted again.

However, she was her sister. She only came here for an attitude, and now Aurora bowed her head to admit her mistake. And after telling her the story, Serena realized that she really couldn't be angry anymore.

"Serena, aren't you angry with me anymore? Sorry, I really didn't mean to."

"Even if I were angry? Is it possible for me to kill you? " Serena was really angry. She had been saving money for a long, long time, but it was spent by her in an instant. Now even though she was in urgent need, there was no money left.

"I'm really sorry, Serena. I still have two 200 euros. I'll give it to you now." After that, Aurora quickly took out her wallet and gave it to Serena, "This is the remaining money. I wanted to give it back to you, but when you asked me last time, I was a little scared and didn't dare to admit it."

Looking at the 200 euros, Serena felt a little uncomfortable again, "You gave me all the money, so how about you?"

Aurora wiped her tears and smiled, "It's okay, Serena. My classmates have meal vouchers. I can eat

together with them. If not, leave me 10 euro to buy bread to eat. This matter is my fault, and I should be punished."

In the end, they were sisters. They had a good relationship when they were children, until now for so many years.... Serena did not feel willing to let her suffer. She gave up.

"Forget it, half per person. Take the 100 euros to buy food. I really have no choice. I urgently need the money. After I take my salary, I will give you some more."

Hearing all this, Aurora's smile was a little more condensed: "Serena, after you got married and went to live in the Ferrari family home...are you living badly?"

Chapter 122 In the true sense of the word
If she lived well?

Serena didn't know how to describe it.

If she said she was living a bad life, Cristian sometimes treated her very well, even though he apparently seemed evil, but he was really helping her.

If she said she was making a good life, but she had no money, was limited and could not do many things.

"Serena?"

Serena came back to herself and smiled, "Don't ask so many questions. Your friends are still waiting for you, go."

Aurora blinked, "Well, Serena... I'll go see my friends then." Aurora said carefully as she took the remaining money and put it in her wallet.

"Go, I have to leave too."

After the two of them parted, Aurora waited for her to leave and pulled out a credit card from her wallet.

She looked at her silhouette with a mocking smile.

"She's so stupid."

She brought the credit card to her mouth and kissed it, then smiled.

"Two hundred euros is enough to touch you. You are such an idiot!"

After that, Aurora put the credit card away, and turned to leave.

Serena took a hundred euros and went home, worried. He was the head of a company. The price that the restaurant she ordered started at least from one hundred euros and up, and the money she had was not enough to pay it. How can she have the money to invite him for dinner?

But Cristian gave her the task....

Serena took off her shoes and lay down on the bed. She felt very depressed.

After thinking, she finally couldn't help but send a message to Alice. But after typing the text of the message, Serena stopped.

Alice was already very busy in looking for the person for her. If she asked her to lend her money now...Was she not an annoying person for her?

Even if she was a good friend, she cannot take advantage of it and ask for help one time after another.

Thinking about this, Serena turned off the cell phone screen and hid her face under her pillow.

"Mission failed?"

The deep male voice sounded from the back, and Serena's body stiffened and turned abruptly.

Cristian appeared quietly behind her again, and Serena's expression changed slightly, "You ... why do

you always show up like this without making any noise and without any warning?"

Cristian knocked his wheelchair, "No noise?"

Serena: "..."

Indeed, there was noise when his wheelchair moved, but she was too absorbed in thinking about things, "What did you just ask me?"

"How is the task I gave you going?"

Serena thought, was he referring to the collaboration with the Giordano family group, right? Serena looked at Cristian questioningly, if.... How about asking him the early repayment this time first? Then she could deduct it from her salary?

"Um... I want to borrow money from you!"

Serena said suddenly.

Cristian squinted his eyes and arched his eyebrows, "Borrow money from me?"

He slowly lifted his lips and sarcasm leaked from his eyes.

After lurking for so long, she finally shew her true colors?

"You're right." Serena nodded heavily, probably because she was embarrassed, so she hesitated to speak "I contacted the Giordano family group and we set the meeting to the afternoon of the day after tomorrow, but. ...I invited him to lunch, but I have no more money..."

Speaking of which, Serena shyly raised her eyes to look into Cristian's bottomless eyes and asked

carefully, "I will borrow five hundred euros from you and pay you back when I get my salary, okay?"

Cristian: "..."

This woman... She was always so unexpected.

He never followed her thinking.

He thought she would ask for much more. Who knew that she was only asking to borrow five hundred euros, and what did the look and expression mean? She seemed to be afraid that he would not lend her the money.

Probably the long silence gave Serena the illusion that Cristian did not want to lend her money. Serena said anxiously, "I'm sorry. I know it was my fault that I messed up this partnership negotiation. I know I shouldn't ask you to lend me the money, but I have no choice. I really don't have the money..."

Saying the last words, Serena lowered her head in embarrassment.

"If you don't want to lend me money, I will think about it in other ways."

After she finished speaking, Serena leaned back on her pillow, buried her entire face in the soft pillow, and no more sound was heard.

Inexplicably, Cristian felt that such Serena made him feel anguish.

Very desperate, so she asked him cautiously, but she was afraid he would get angry and disagree, so she refused before he expressed his opinion.

What a stupid woman she was.

Cristian's eyes gradually darkened, and he said in a cold voice, "This is a public account. Aren't you going to the financial office to declare it?"

Hearing this, Serena quickly sat up, "You, what did you say? Can I go to the financial office to declare? Can I go early?"

She thought she would be reimbursable after she turned in the bill, but she did not expect to be able to claim in advance.

Cristian initially wanted to say that there was no such thing, but seeing her beady eyes and pitiful expressions, he suddenly felt that it was also possible to give her a special case, otherwise ... she was really desperate.

"Of course you can do." He said in a low voice.

In the next second, Cristian saw Serena's eyes light up, just like the dark sky without stars and moons.

Suddenly, the clouds opened up to see the moon, and then the stars next to them also shone brightly.

Cristian felt deeply that his heart had been beaten.

Serena suddenly stood up, "Then I will apply tomorrow. The benefits of your company are really great.

In the small company where I was before, it could not make refunds in advance.

Probably because the problem has been solved, so Serena's mood has improved. Suddenly she

reached out a hand and grabbed Cristian's sleeves, "I'll do the best this time, and I definitely won't

cause you any more trouble."

Her small hands were soft. Cristian lowered his head and glanced down. It was obvious that she was

just holding him, but it gave Cristian the feeling that her hand was grasping his heart. How mean, that

he limited himself only because he pulled it the corner of his clothes.

"Go to work tomorrow. Remember to go and apply for reimbursement in advance." Cristian finished

saying this, turned around with the wheelchair.

"Oh, I get it." Serena was happy. The problem was solved and she didn't have to worry about the

matter being messed up.

"Don't be smug too soon. Matteo is not so easy to talk to."

Cristian's voice fell on Serena's head to keep her from being overwhelmed.

She heard and thought it made sense what he said.

But she was still happy. At least she solved a complicated thing. The next thing she had to do was to convince Matteo to cooperate with the Ferrari family.

Matteo was a very serious person. This time that Serena went to talk about collaboration should be her first project in the Ferrari family group.

Chapter 123 Giving pressure

Time passed quietly, and the first thing Serena did when she arrived at the company the next day was to request reimbursements from the finance department.

At first, the people in the office did not treat her well; when they saw her, they became even more impatient.

"How can I apply for you if there is no form to send? Besides, this requires process and time."

Serena said without understanding, "Didn't you say there is no need?"

The finance officer rolled his eyes directly, "Who told you there is no need? Didn't you know the rules of the company? Or do you think you have someone behind your back so you can do everything without

scruples?"

Hearing this, Serena's face paled a little and she bit her lower lip.

Cristian made it clear that she could come here to ask the question, but now the people in the finance

office said it in another way. Did the finance people didn't like her or Cristian lied to her?

Thinking about this, Serena pondered for a while before asking again, "Um, you didn't get confused, did

you? Is it really not possible to apply in advance?"

The person smiled coldly, looking at Serena's eyes like an idiot: "It's the same to ask ten times, no!"

Serena could only return sadly. She thought for a long time, and went to see Cristian.

Cristian couldn't help but frown when he heard that.

Yikes.

He had originally planned to send Luca to the finance department to notify them in advance, but he

forgot, and now she failed.

"The company... They told me I can't apply in advance? If not I see..."

"If I say yes, do you believe them or me?"

Serena: "... Obviously you."

Unconsciously, she answered like that. Cristian's lips curved slightly, "Then go again."

"Oh? I'm going again?" Serena intertwined her fingers. She looked like she was thrown off by them.

She was particularly embarrassed and now he wanted to send her again. Serena felt she couldn't do it.

"Go." Cristian said firmly.

"... All right then."

Unfortunately, she was really short of money. Serena could only get out again to take the elevator, and then she went to the fifth floor.

Cristian quickly grabbed his cell phone and called Luca: "Notify the Finance Department and request funding in advance for the Gallo assistant's work."

Although Luca did not understand what was going on, it was the first time that such a special case had been conducted. Not surprisingly, the object was for Assistant Gallo. After all, Luca saw it all in his eyes what Cristian did for Serena.

"Okay, I get it, I'll go right away and warn it."

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Serena stayed outside for a long time without entering the finance department. She wondered to herself if she wanted to go back and talk to Cristian again. He was staying in the upper office. People who were on the sidelines might not know the reason for this?

After thinking about it, Serena decided to go back. A middle-aged bald man suddenly came out of the finance office and saw her. He hastily stopped her, "Assistant Gallo."

Hearing this, Serena stopped and gave him a suspicious look, "Did you call me?"

The middle-aged man smiled, "Assistant Gallo is you, isn't it? Why you stand at the door? Come on in."

Serena was puzzled, but he was too enthusiastic, so she followed him.

"I heard Anna say you just came to apply for reimbursement funds, right?"

Serena nodded awkwardly, "But you said I have to go through the process, and you need an invoice,

I..."

"No need, it's because she remembered it wrong!" The middle-aged man quickly waved his hand,

"There is nothing like that. The assistant Gallo will see how much you have to request and I will give you a report directly. "

Serena: "...is that really possible?"

She looked in and saw the girl named Anna standing there, huffing and staring at her with unkind eyes.

"Sure, why not, come on in."

The middle-aged man called Anna, "Hurry up and report to Assistant Gallo. What are you doing while standing still? Are you stupid? Don't you want the job anymore?"

Anna turned and took the information angrily, and handed the form to Serena: "Fill this out and write the

application amount directly."

"Thank you." Serena reached out her hands and took it politely. And it took five minutes to carefully fill out the form.

Anna stared at her sadly, and when she saw that she was writing so earnestly, she muttered angrily,

"She just takes some advantages by knowing someone. Why give her a special case?"

Serena did not hear clearly, looked up and looked at her. How she looked was innocent. Anna just

looked at her, and suddenly felt what she had just said was full of guilt, and said to her in an evil voice,

"What are you doing? Am I wrong for you again?"

Serena did not speak, but simply handed over the information she filled out, "I can apply for five hundreds first, right?"

"It's so much. Why don't you steal?" murmured Anna again.

The middle-aged man stroked Anna's head, and the smile on his face was about to collapse, "How can you say that? You don't really want the job? Do you want to pack up and go home now?"

Anna huffed and looked sadly at the middle-aged man who was hitting her head. Serena noticed that although the middle-aged man looked at her with proud eyes, he was a bit spoiled and helpless. Her feelings, the two gave her the feeling that they were father and daughter.

"Assistant Gallo, would five hundred euros be too little? After all, you are Cristian's assistant, the five hundred might not be enough, or...shall I add another two thousand euros?"

When Serena heard this, her face changed slightly, "Two, two? Shouldn't that too much to use?"

"Dad, are you crazy?"

Quite sure, Anna exclaimed, "This is the financial department of the company. You gave her two thousand euros. What if Mr. Cristian blame us for it?"

"Who is your father? Get out of here." The middle-aged man ordered her out, then smiled and said to

Serena, "I will directly increase the amount to two thousand euros. Anna, hurry up and take care of this.

Don't let the assistant Gallo wait too long."

Serena stood there waiting for them to take care of it, wondering why her attitude had changed so

much since she arrived this time. Could it be that Anna was targeting herself? As she thought about it,

the man's voice rang out again, "I'm really sorry. Anna is a bit short-tempered, but she definitely doesn't

want to hurt Assistant Gallo. Can Assistant Gallo forgive her and she is still young?"

"You are polite. Thank you very much for allowing me to apply in advance. " Serena smiled slightly.

She could see that the middle-aged man trembled a lot in front of her, as if he was afraid of offending

her, and he seemed to be under pressure. For example...when he spoke to her, he would sweat all

over his forehead. .

After listening to her words, he sighed again of course.

So Serena couldn't help but say, "Anna told me that I have to follow the process, but suddenly she

stopped following the process. Did someone call you?"

Chapter 124 Who is she?

This question embarrassed the man, who stretched out a hand and wiped the sweat from his forehead.

"What are you saying Assistant Gallo? This has always been the regulation of the company. Also, Assistant Gallo is the person of our boss Cristian. If you request funds in advance, it must be very important. Our finance department must not make any mistakes."

"But first..."

Serena was still entangled. Anna has already finished the process, "Here."

Serena reached out her hand and took it, "Thank you."

"Don't think that if you say thank you, I won't hate you!" Anna added, "Although I also came in with some means but your way is more annoying than mine."

Serena: "..."

She could talk about securing advantages in such a great way. Serena did not find it annoying because she saw her with a very serious face. She just raised her lips and smiled, "Thanks to you two today, then I'm leaving now ."

After she left, Anna looked at her father dissatisfiedly.

"Dad, why did you suddenly give her so much money? What if the boss blames us? Two thousand euros can make me do a lot of work."

Hearing this, the man looked at her grimly, and his voice became more stern: "Next time, you must not be so impulsive. This is the order of Secretary Luca, and fortunately you didn't say too many rude words. It's a good thing she is kind and doesn't want to discuss it with you."

"She is kind? She argued with others in the cafeteria and even spilled food on others. She thought she was the boss's person and thinks she is a superior person to others."

"Don't meddle in that matter and don't listen to the words of others. Do you think she looks like that kind

of fierce person? Do you know what people in the company are like?"

Anna pouted, "Anyway, I just think it's wrong of her to spill the food on others! All three of them were affected by her. How is this thing false?"

After speaking, Anna turned and left.

After Serena solved the problem, she returned to her seat but couldn't help but remember Anna's little face from the Finance office. She said she came in with some relationship, so in the eyes of others, she came in because of the relationship with Cristian.

Never mind, why should she worry about that? She just had to do her job well.

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Time flew by and soon the day passed.

Today Alice received the news of Matteo's return to Italy. She was excited and called Matteo before he got on the plane.

"What is it?" Matteo's voice was as cold as ever.

Alice didn't care because she was very excited today and could help find the father of the baby in Serena's belly.

"Brother, are you going back to Italy today?"

"I get on the plane in fifteen minutes."

"Matteo, has the matter I asked you to investigate come to light yet?"

Matteo's deep eyes narrowed slightly as he watched people come and go in the airport. His thin lips pressed tightly together.

"Yes."

"Really?" Alice laughed on the other end of the call, "Thanks, Matteo, I know you're the best! You can

anticipate the news..."

"When I come back I'll show you the documents. Hang up first."

After he finished saying, Matthew hung up the phone call. Next to him was a well-dressed secretary.

After watching him hang up the phone, she reminded him, "Mr. Giordano, the flight will arrive in North

City in five hours . Cristian's assistant has already booked the restaurant and we can hurry after

landing from the flight."

Matthew nodded, reached out his hand to pull on the tie of his suit. And there was a faint dark color

under his sharp eyes. One could see how busy he had been recently. The secretary Chiara could not

help but say, "Mr. Giordano, or once you land, are you coming back first to rest? You've been so

exhausted and busy recently. You're already-"

"No need."

Since he declined, Chiara did not speak again. She just passed the document she had in her hand,

"Mr. Giordano, this is the information of Cristian Ferrari and the Ferrari family group."

Matteo took one look and said, "He is really an opponent."

He commented.

Chiara took the document back, "Yes, since he joined the Ferrari Family Group, the news of the Ferrari Family has increased, and this time in the northern city they sought our Giordano Group for cooperation. This is unexpected. He always showed his arrogant face, so no one dares to cooperate with him. Speaking of which, Mr. Giordano, this is Cristian's new assistant. I simply researched her. "

Chiara provided more documents.

Matteo cast a glance, and his eyes were filled with strange emotions. The expression in his eyes was fixed on Serena's face.

This woman's face... Why did she look familiar?

"Mr. Giordano, is there a problem?" asked Chiara.

Matteo frowned slightly. His rough fingers covering the woman's eyes. Although the woman in the picture was smiling, her eyes were cold and clear, like an endless sea, without unnecessary desires and emotions.

It was calm.

Such eyes -- he only saw it in one person.

"Oh, by the way, Mr. Giordano, according to the investigation, this new assistant Gallo was Miss Alice's
classmate."

Matthew: "Classmate?"

"Yes."

Matteo stared at the photo for a long time, not looking away for a long time. Chiara had worked with
Matteo for so long and had never seen him like this. She couldn't help but wonder, "Boss, do you like
this woman?"

Matthew: "...". He looked at her coldly, and Clare immediately lowered her eyes, "Sorry, I said
something wrong."

Matteo put the papers away along with the photo, folded it into a square and put it in his suit pocket, "Is
this woman we are meeting today?"

"Yes."

"Let's go."

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Five hours later, Matteo's flight landed in North City.

Serena had looked up the flight and knew it will land at this time today, so she had come to the airport

to wait for Matteo early. She understood that she had to be honest when discussing collaboration.

Previously she had contact with many people and did this thing before.

The airport was crowded with people. Serena stared at the flight on the big screen and finally saw that

the plane Matteo took landed. She asked Matteo's assistant before that he would leave the airport

through the VIP passage.

After landing, the assistant Chiara first turned on Matteo's cell phone, and when he was about to

contact Serena, her cell phone rang.

Chiara answered the phone, and then in a tone of surprise said, "What did you say? You came ... to

pick us up at the airport?"

Matteo glanced at her, and Chiara coughed slightly, "Mr. Giordano, Assistant Gallo came to pick us up.

She is at the airport now."

Indeed, Chiara thought he would frown, but with a cold expression he said, "She has enough sincerity.

Let's go."

"Yes." Chiara quickly followed him.

This was the first time Matteo recognized a woman in the crowd at first sight.

Although Matteo did not feel that way when he first recognized Alice.

But this time, with his eyes as sharp as hawks, he suddenly saw Serena standing in the crowd when they were at the exit.

Chapter 125 Jealous

She was very thin. Her slender body was wrapped in a light blue skirt. Her fair skin made the skirt look even more elegant. Her long, straight hair fell over her shoulders. The physiognomy of her face was extremely delicate.

There was a gorgeous posture on her that Matteo Giordano had not forgotten in years.

Matteo had stopped walking and unconsciously stared at her.

Chiara had been working with Matteo for a long time and had noticed the change when Matteo saw Serena.

"Mr. Giordano, are you okay? Shall we take her car?"

"I'm fine," Matteo came back to his senses and the two headed toward Serena.

When Matteo and Chiara reached her, Serena had a smile on her face. In fact, Serena often smiled like

that because the person in front of her was the president of the Giordano Group and helped her do so many things. Serena was unconsciously nervous.

"Hello, Mr. Giordano. I am Serena Gallo, Cristian Ferrari's assistant from Gruppo Ferrari." When she introduced herself, she did not shake Matteo's hand, but bowed with a very humble attitude.

"The car is ready. If there is no problem for President Giordano and Secretary Gatti, you can take our car."

Matteo's glance fall on her face, and he asked in a tepid voice, "Can you drive?"

Hearing this, Serena blushed and nodded, "Yes."

When Serena went out that morning, she asked Luca to borrow the car. Luca did not want to give it to her at first, but then he was convinced to lend it to her. Serena had learned to drive before and also had a driver's license.

And she was also very good at driving.

Matteo was surprised hearing those words. Chiara asked her, "Serena, do you have a license?"

Serena nodded.

After that, Matteo and Chiara got into Serena's car.

From the moment he met Serena, Matteo's eyes did not leave her side. He sat in the back seat. His

cold, serious eyes fell on the back of Serena's head.

His gaze was slightly fearful.

As far as she knew, Matteo was a very old-fashioned and serious person; even if she caught his

attention, there was no guarantee that he would look at her.

But why was he staring at her today?

Serena straightened her back.

Chiara noticed that the president suddenly changed his attitude. He looked like a pervert, and she also

heard Serena's uncomfortable breathing, so she lowered her voice and said, "Miss Gallo, this place is

very crowded. Be careful."

Those words caused Serena to get lost in her thoughts.

What was she thinking about?

Maybe he could stare at her because he didn't trust her as a driver, so he stared at her to remind her to

be careful, but she kept thinking.

Maybe he really was a gentleman only in appearance.

Serena stopped thinking about it and focused on driving.

Half an hour later, the car stopped in front of a fancy restaurant.

Serena gave the car to the manager and accompanied Matteo into the restaurant.

Chiara followed Matteo and looked carefully at the restaurant. She was very attentive. She had also

asked the president what kind of restaurant he usually liked to visit.

Shortly after they sat down, the waiter brought the dishes.

Matteo: "..."

Chiara thought to herself that it was just a perfect restaurant for the president! The taste was very

sharp. It seemed that Cristian's assistant ... had been very careful.

Serena rubbed her hands nervously, bit her lower lip and said, "Mr. Giordano, I asked the staff to

prepare the food in advance. You must be very tired after this trip. We can eat first and talk business

later."

With that, Serena sat opposite and looked at Matteo with a smile. Her expression looked like that of a

cat smiling while looking at a ghost.

A minute later.

The smile on Serena's face gradually disappeared, and was replaced by a bit of embarrassment, "Well

... What's your opinion?"

Matteo's eyes fell coldly back on her face.

Serena unconsciously swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

After a while, Matteo raised his hand and picked up the cutlery.

Soon after, Matteo said coldly, "Thank you."

Serena thought she heard it wrong at first, then Matteo thanked her and she could not help but smile.

On autumn afternoons, a few small rays of sun shone through the glass windows. The restaurant was

very quiet. Famous songs could be heard. Serena stood there in a light blue skirt. Her aura was

especially delicate.

After receiving the news that Matteo had been accompanied by Serena in the car, Cristian disapproved

of the choice, so he asked Luca to follow her to the restaurant they had arranged.

At that moment, seeing the scene from outside, he narrowed his eyes.

He had lost sight of her for a moment and she was flirting.

Who had given her permission to untie her hair? Was it just a business appointment? Why she dressed so provocatively?

Luca, who was behind him, was already angry, so he asked, "Why don't we go in too? I think it's more appropriate for you to talk business with President Giordano. I'm afraid the result will be unsatisfactory if you leave the work to Assistant Gallo."

Cristian did not speak, but the cold breath coming through his nose was frightening. Luca said, "Should I come in and say hello?"

Cristian: "Say hello to do what? Do you think it's a meeting between friends?"

Luca: "..."

Wasn't that an excuse to come in?

Cristian: "Push me to the entrance. I want to see how many men she wants to seduce."

Seduce men? Luca was speechless but pushed Cristian to the entrance. Luca tried to defend for

Serena, "I think Assistant Gallo is behaving normally. Why would she seduce a man?"

"She is dressed in a special way." Cristian recalled, sneering.

Luca looked at the people inside again and said, "It looks like Assistant Gallo is not even wearing makeup, and it looks like the skirt is the one you bought her."

Cristian: "..."

Suddenly he felt embarrassed.

So this was the clothes he had bought her. She was wearing it to see other men. Was that what he couldn't stand?

"And it is you who let her come."

Luca gave him a blow again.

Cristian: "I think you're going to quit your job."

Luca: "Absolutely not. Mr. Cristian is totally right! Assistant Gallo is acting improperly. She's just talking about work. Why she dresses like that?"

"Since when do you allow yourself to comment on my woman?"

Luca: "Haha!"

Serena was very happy when she saw that Matteo ate the food she had prepared. She even forgot to

take some herself and stared at Matteo all the time. Chiara found the situation very awkward.

But Matteo did not seem to care, and he continued to eat without any particular expression.

Chapter 126 Emergency

For the scene in front of him looked like that of a cook in a small kitchen watching her guests eat

contentedly and happily

Clare thought there was something strange about this scene.

What on earth was going on?

"Sorry, I'm late." A cold male voice rang out.

Chiara and Serena were a bit stunned and turned toward the man from whom the voice came.

Dressed in a black suit, Cristian entered the room and was pushed by Luca.

Seeing Cristian, Serena widened her eyes in an expression of surprise. Why had he suddenly come

there?

Shouldn't he be in the company right now? Besides, this task had been given to her by him.

Was something wrong with that?

At the thought of what had happened for the last two times, Serena immediately got up and walked

toward him tremblingly. The gaze of this little woman caused Matteo, who was not at all upset, to raise his cold eyes looking at Serena.

Then, following Serena's figure, Matteo looked at Cristian's dark eyes.

Cristian: "..."

Thinking about the results of the investigation, a thought flashed through Matteo's head.

No one knew what he was thinking. Matteo's eyes were investigating the situation.

Chiara suddenly stood up, "Mr. Ferrari, if I had known you were coming, I would have..."

Cristian replied, "Don't be so nice. I just came to see how my assistant is doing."

His voice was neither warm nor cold. He did not give off any emotion.

Chiara looked at Serena curiously. Serena stopped in front of Cristian and said in a low voice, "Why are you here?"

The surprised expression on her face looked like that of a child. Cristian narrowed his eyes. How had he not noticed this woman's so beautiful side before?

Now, her expression, her small movements and her small eyes, make Cristian feel a pleasant sensation.

And it was more and more pleasing to the eyes as time went by.

Shit.

Was it just sexual attraction? No!

Thinking about it, Cristian was inexplicably annoyed and replied in a tone of voice that only two of them could hear, "I came to see if you were flirting with a man behind my back."

Serena: "..."

For a moment, the expression on her face stiffened.

Cristian, with a smile on his face, pushed his wheelchair directly to the table, "You don't mind if I join you?"

Matteo put down his knife and fork, his face serious.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Ferrari."

Cristian raised his lips, "It's rare to meet you."

Serena had still maintained her poise. When she heard them talking, she looked at them.

Serena did not react for a long time. Only Matteo had food on his plate, and she actually forgot about

herself and Chiara.

"Sorry, I'll call the waiter to order!"

After the waiter came, Serena asked what the others wanted and ordered for everyone and then breathed a sigh of relief.

Cristian suddenly suggested, "The atmosphere is so good. Don't you want a drink?"

Chiara was about to say that Matteo did not drink much, but Matteo unexpectedly agreed, "Yes."

So before the dishes arrived, two bottles of wine were served.

When Serena saw the bottle of wine, her face changed slightly. Taking advantage of the fact that they were drinking, she went to the cashier and asked the price of the wine. After knowing the price of the wine, Serena was not calm at all.

That was a famous restaurant in the Northern City. Only the most famous chefs cooked there. The price of the dishes was very expensive, not to mention the wines.

Generally, ordinary people did not go to eat there. Luxury restaurants were usually used as meeting places for business purposes. However, because the food in that restaurant was made by famous chefs, many people also came here just to eat.

But most of them were wealthy people.

And Serena was obviously not.

Although the head of the financial department had requested a bigger budget for her, it might not be enough to pay for the meal.

Serena looked at them and went to the bathroom with her cell phone.

There was no one else in the women's bathroom. Serena took the cell phone to call Alice.

Alice was surprised when she received her call, "Why aren't you at work and you called me at this time? Do you want to invite me to lunch?"

Serena had no time to joke with her.

"Alice, it's an emergency. Lend me some money!"

Alice: "...What's going on?"

Serena: "It's a long story, but now I absolutely need money."

"Well, how much do you need? I'll send it to you right away." Alice promised her.

Because the two have known each other for so many years, ever since she joined the Giordano family,

she had always thought of ways to compensate Serena. She always told Serena that she was willing to help her, but Serena never once asked her for money, let alone asked her for help.

Even in the search for the unfamiliar man, Alice had offered to help her find him.

Therefore Serena asked her to borrow money this time. Alice was really happy, because at least they had talked a little. Alice also found an opportunity to make amends for her. She felt very happy.

So she gave the money to Serena. When Serena received the message, she gratefully said, "Thank you."

Alice asked, "You didn't tell me what the money is for? Even if it's a long story, at least say it."

Talking about this, Serena smiled, "It's really a long story. Didn't I tell you that I wanted to invite your brother to dinner?"

After hearing that, Alice nodded and said, "Yes, yes. What's the problem?"

"Cristian and Matteo are talking about work. I was lucky to have your brother here today."

"What are you talking about?"

As soon as Serena finished talking, Alice was stunned. Serena heard something drop from the other end of the phone. Whereupon she asked, "What's going on?"

"You and my brother...have you met?" Alice's voice sounded very agitated.

Thinking back, Serena quickly explained, "Don't worry. I didn't disturb your brother's work. We had the opportunity to meet precisely because we talked about work."

"Where are you now?" Alice asked suddenly.

"What?"

"Tell me, are you eating? In which restaurant?" Alice had not noticed that her voice was trembling.

Serena: "...In that famous restaurant in North City..."

Before she finished speaking, Alice hung up the phone, "Wait for me, I'll be right there!"

Chapter 127 Have some feeling

Serena was motionless. The sound of the phone that hang up on the other end did not allow her to answer.

Wasn't Alice happy to hear that she met her brother?

Why?

Alice was so nervous that she had put it down directly and then rushed to the restaurant.

Serena picked up her cell phone and looked at the transferred money. It should be enough to pay.

When she turned to leave, she accidentally kicked something, then leaned forward.

Bang!

The bathroom door had been locked directly from the inside and then it was also locked. Cristian

picked up Serena, who fell into his arms, and then closed the door with the other hand.

Serena raised her head and saw Cristian.

"Why are you here? This is ... the women's bathroom. How did you get in?"

Cristian was such a pervert. He had no problem going into the women's room and closing the door.

Cristian arched his eyebrows and said, "My woman is here. Why can't I come in?"

Such blunt words made Serena's face blush. Cristian's attitude had become more and more

inexplicable since they had been in a relationship and he wanted to be with her every minute.

As she thought about this, Serena pushed her chest to rise, BUT Cristian pushed her on the waist and

dropped her back.

"What the hell are you doing? Let me go."

She begged him nervously, "President Giordano is waiting for us."

Hearing this, Cristian narrowed his eyes and looked at her and said, "Are you so anxious to see him?"

Serena did not understand the meaning of that question, "What are you talking about?"

"You got dressed up to see him!" This was true.

Serena: "Where do you see me dressed up?" then Serena came closer touching her face and said,

"Can't you see I'm not even wearing makeup today?"

"Really? Let me check." Cristian touched her chin, lifted her face, looked both left and right at her.

The warm breath hit Serena's face, soft as chick's fur, tickling her heart.

She breathed for a moment, stared at Cristian in front of her, and noticed that the man's eyebrows and eyes were very deep. By looking at him so closely, she noticed that his skin was beautiful, and his deep eyes were as magnificent as the boundless sea.

Inexplicably, Serena suddenly became nervous, unconsciously licking her lips.

Cristian's dark eyes grew deeper. The force with which he pinched her chin grew heavier, and his voice was a little hoarse: "It's true that you didn't wear makeup, so why did you wear a skirt? You really didn't have anything else?"

Serena replied, "What else could I do? You provided all the materials. You asked me to take care of the

contract, and even my skirt-you bought it."

The voice became deeper: "Woman, can you only answer me wrongly?"

Serena: "I'm just telling the truth."

She thought the situation was getting more difficult, and wanted to break free from Cristian's grip, "Let me go, we should go out..."

Cristian kissed her.

The hands with which he previously held her chin now held her face. Cristian's large hands were warm and moved restlessly, moved little by little close to her face, and then pressed the back of her head.

His tongue passed through his teeth.

Serena did not react and let him do it.

She was lying on him encircling him at the waist, and she was almost forced to accept Cristian's kiss.

The atmosphere in the bathroom had become heavy. Serena felt the temperature on her body rising.

Cristian's large hands reached her back, opened the zipper and reached in with his hands.

At that same moment, the sound of many women's heels could be heard coming from outside.

Bang!

Someone tried to open the bathroom door, but could not.

"What's going on?"

"The bathroom door won't open. What happened?"

"Let me see."

Another bang! Someone tried to open the bathroom door. Serena fell into Cristian's arms again and was kissed. Cristian seemed unconcerned and continued kissing her.

Serena was nervous, trying to reach out to push him away, but not daring to make a sound.

"Man, it looks like I just can't open it. Is it broken?" A knock was heard many times from outside, but the door would not open.

Two women said, "Why don't we call the restaurant manager to take a look? This door I think is being broken."

The sound of heels moved away.

Serena pushed Cristian away forcefully. She gasped and looked at Cristian, "You're sick. What if we get caught? You would lose your reputation!"

Cristian licked his lips deeply, stared at her shoulder with the look with which a wolf stared at prey, and suddenly pressed her waist with his hand, "I have a feeling. Let's go back to the company."

Serena: "...What did you say?"

She was shocked by Cristian's words. At the same time, she felt the burning heat from Cristian. In an instant, Serena's face turned completely red.

Until that moment, Serena thought she would never act like this, but now this feeling...

Not only was he competent, but also....

Serena looked at him with a completely red face, "How dare you ask me this? Leave me. We are here to talk about work today!"

"Oh." Cristian leaned down, rested his thin lips on her shoulders and said in a low voice, "So you mean that when we don't talk about work, then we can...?"

"That's not what I meant..."

"Manager, is this..." the two women had returned with the restaurant manager. When the manager arrived, he tried to open the door. However, he too could not open it after tried several times.

"What's wrong?"

"I'm sorry, maybe the lock is broken. I'll call someone now, please go upstairs for the bathroom, madams."

Cristian was calm, as if he was not afraid of being discovered, while Serena was agitated. Cristian was not interested in his reputation. Seeing that he was still kissing her shoulders, she hastily pushed him away, then quickly leapt to her feet to fix her clothes and zipper herself up.

Damn it, the zipper was stuck and she couldn't pull it up.

The harder she tried, the more worried she became. She saw Cristian staring at her. Serena stopped trying." It's all your fault."

"What's going on? Do you want me to help you?" Cristian lifted his lips and flashed a flirtatious smile.

Serena sighed, then ignored him and continued to pull the zipper.

Cristian pushed the wheelchair forward and pulled up the zipper for her.

However, it was not known if he had done it on purpose, but the zipper broke in his hands.

Chapter 128 What did you see?

"What did you do?" Serena exclaimed, turning her head to see what was happening on her back.

"Don't move." Cristian frowned and looked at the zipper behind her. He did not understand how he had

broken it. "Let me see what happened."

Serena became angry. How could she go out with a broken zipper?

At the thought that today's plan could be destroyed in such a way, Serena became very angry, and she felt a squeeze in her heart.

"No need to stand there and watch. Cristian, you did that on purpose, didn't you?"

Cristian was still checking when she said this, and his hand stopped. His eyelids lifted slightly, and his dark eyes stared at her, "Do you think I am such a person?"

"So?" Serena was so angry that her eyes had turned red, "You know I prepared everything carefully today. This is the first time I've had a business appointment for the Ferrari Group in a very long time.

But are you serious? You suddenly showed up here saying I want to seduce other men. However, in your eyes, I'm just a silly woman who only thinks about how to flirt with men, right?"

As she spoke angrily, Cristian's eyes grew darker.

As Serena spoke, her eyes were red. When she straightened up to turn around, suddenly a coat was put on her. Serena stopped and looked at him in amazement.

"Put it on."

After giving her the coat, he was left with only a white shirt, and his eyes showed pride.

Wear his coat?

Even if she didn't want to, Serena had no choice. She couldn't go out with her back bare, could she?

Finally, Serena looked at him intently, tightened her dress, opened the door and ran outside.

The restaurant manager had just called someone. And the maintenance personnel was about to open the door, then the door suddenly opened from the inside. Then a woman ran out with red eyes.

"Hey? How did you get out from the inside? So the door lock is not broken..." However, after seeing

Cristian come out from inside, the manager stopped. And later manager looked back at the woman

who was running fast and then at Cristian in the wheelchair.

Suddenly he understood what was happening.

These two people were inside.

Before he could realize what had happened, Cristian's cold eyes stared at him, and the pressure

emanating from him prevented the manager from saying a word.

His gaze was fixed, and the manager's expression changed. Wasn't that President Ferrari?

He had not expected him to be here.

"Mr. Ferrari!" he said.

Cristian tightened his lips and said in a soft voice, "What did you see?"

The manager replied, "I didn't see anything."

"Hmm." Cristian lifted his lips in deep satisfaction, "Good. I'll pay you back at the end of the year."

The manager immediately smiled flatteringly, "Thank you, Mr. Ferrari. I need to find someone to fix the lock. I guess you are busy now."

Cristian looked at him deeply. He pulled on his tie and left with his wheelchair.

After he left, the restaurant manager looked at the two people behind him, "Hurry up and fix the lock on the door."

The two men looked at each other: the door lock was in good condition.

*

When Serena returned to the table, she was wearing a man's coat.

Chiara saw her and she looked a little strange. Why had she gone to the bathroom?

Matteo was calmer than Chiara. He looked at her dress but looked away quickly.

Not long after Serena returned, Cristian returned as well, but he was not wearing the coat he had been wearing before. Chiara had the impression that something strange had just happened.

Luca: "..."

Should she be so embarrassed?

"So..." Serena took the project she had prepared and put it on the table, "Mr. Giordano, we know you are busy on weekdays. It is indeed an honor for our company to invite you to lunch today. Please take a look at this project."

She put the project on the table.

When they went back to talking about work, Clare breathed a sigh of relief, picked up the materials, opened them, looked at some of them, and then asked a few questions.

Cristian had just arrived. The wine and dishes had all already arrived. When the waiter poured him the wine, Serena felt very distressed watching it flow.

All that money.

Oh!

Matteo noticed her sad expression and probably understood.

"Mr. Giordano." Cristian's cold voice rang out, calling Matteo to attention.

Matteo looked up and looked at Cristian.

"I am honored to meet you."

The two toasted.

At that moment, the door of the restaurant was opened. A pretty woman in a very fashionable light pink

dress ran in and looked around. When she saw Serena and Matteo sitting face to face, her face

changed color and she started to run.

But after two steps, Alice suddenly remembered something.

Why was she running so fast? Wasn't she afraid of being noticed? Her older brother was resourceful. If

she gave herself away, she could be found right away.

Thinking of this, Alice did not dare to run even though she was in a hurry.

She could only suppress the anxiety in her heart and approach them with a smile on her face.

"Brother, why didn't you tell me you were back? Serena!" Said Alice when she was close. Her voice

and her look showed that she was eager to see him. Her look was very happy after hearing that her

brother came home.

"Alice?" Serena heard her voice and tugged at her lips, "You come here!"

Alice walked over and stopped in front of Serena. She said softly, "Oh, Secretary Gatti is here too. Are

you talking about work?"

Serena nodded.

Matteo was still expressionless.

"Sorry, Matteo. I didn't know you were at a business meeting. I heard the driver say you didn't take the

company car after you got off the plane, so I looked you up. I didn't expect..." at this point, his

expression was displeased.

Matteo finally looked up and looked at her, speaking in a firm voice.

"It's okay, sit down."

"Thank you, Matteo!" Alice quickly sat down next to Serena. In appearance she was joyful, but in

reality, she was very agitated.

After sitting down, she noticed that Cristian was also there. Alice's eyes lit up and she greeted him.

"Cristian, hello."

Cristian nodded in response.

It was a business meeting, but there were two other people at the table.

Cristian and Alice.

Suddenly Serena didn't know what to say. It was really awkward.

Chapter 129 Is it more important than my injury?

The atmosphere in the restaurant was very strange, and Alice was very uncomfortable. Her eyes were agitated, and they kept staring at Matteo's face.

She didn't know whether Matteo felt strange or not, so Alice could only continue to look for topics and look at him.

However, no matter how hard she tried, the two men at the table rarely looked at her face.

"Achoo..."

Serena suddenly felt an itch on her nose. She reached out her hand to cover her nose, turned her head and sneezed.

She didn't do it out loud, but it drew stares from everyone.

Including Matteo and Cristian.

"What's wrong?" Cristian asked, frowning.

Matteo looked at Serena.

Alice wanted to help Serena. Accordingly, however when she saw that Cristian and Matteo were looking at her, she suddenly stopped. Cristian normally cared about Serena, however, why even the older brother....

Seeing this scene, Alice silently bit her lower lip, and unconsciously squeezed her hand under the table.

Why? She was talking so much but no one was looking at her. Instead, for a sneeze from Serena, everyone had turned to her.

And the older brother, he was such a calm person. Why was he looking at her? His eyes were never still. Was she so beautiful?

Alice was flustered. She clenched her hands until her nails sank into the flesh.

Serena noticed that everyone was looking at her. Her fair face suddenly blushed. She covered her nose and shook her head, "I'm fine. Continue."

Cristian could not help but frown, because she had sneezed, maybe she had a cold? Since Cristian made a bed for her on the floor, he got into bed with her under the covers every night. But every night she kicked off the covers, and sometimes she woke up and went to sleep away from him.

Just then, the waiter brought a cup of coffee, which was for the inside table. Alice, who was sitting outside, was a little worried.

"Oh."

"Ah!"

The waiter brought the coffee. Alice, who was sitting quietly, suddenly got up and ran to get the cup of hot coffee. The coffee overflowed and some fell on Alice.

She sat down in her seat and shouted, "Hot, hot!" Alice's eyes and the skin on her neck reddened.

"I'm sorry!" the waiter stared at her and apologized, "Miss, are you okay? Follow me and I'll give you some ice."

Matteo stood up, grabbed Alice's hand and asked, "Is there cold water?"

"Yes, behind the room."

So Matteo took Alice to the other room, took a paper towel. He soaked it with cold water and put it on

the red skin in front of her neck. Alice was in tears of grief, "I'm sorry, brother, I'm disturbing you."

After hearing those words, Matteo looked at her. Seeing her helpless childlike look and hearing that soft voice, he said, "Be careful next time."

"Well, brother...will it leave a scar?"

Matteo frowned. Alice took his hand and asked, "If it leaves a scar, will I be ugly? Will I not be able to find a husband?"

After a long silence, Matteo unbuttoned his coat, took off his coat, put it on Alice and said, "Go to the hospital."

Hearing that Matteo was about to take her to the hospital, Alice was a little agitated. Looking at Matteo, her eyes were full of hope, "Thank you, brother."

Then she followed Matteo outside. If Matteo took her to the hospital, she should not continue to stay here with Serena here.

"Alice, are you okay?" Serena felt agitated after what had happened to Alice, but her brother was there.

She was embarrassed to ask what they were going to do. She could only wait until they came out.

When Alice saw her coming toward her, her look was unhappy. She had the impression that she had made that scene on purpose for her brother. It was really disgusting!

"I'm fine."

Alice had avoided being touched by Serena.

Serena's outstretched hand stopped in mid-air and she looked at Alice with a puzzled look.

What was going on? Alice, she...

"Secretary Gatti." Said Matteo in a cold voice, "take her to the hospital and take care of the wound."

For Alice, who was full of joy, those words were a cold shower, and the color on her face faded immediately.

"Matteo, you-aren't you going to accompany me?"

Secretary Clare stood up and calmly explained to Alice, "Miss Alice, President Giordano is very busy.

He has to attend an important meeting in ten minutes. Let me accompany her."

"Matteo, this meeting is more important than my injury..."

The secretary Clare, who was afraid that Alice's next words might upset Matteo, hastened to put her arms around her shoulders, "Well, Miss Alice, I know you're not well. I will take you to the hospital for

appropriate tests. You brother will see you in the evening. Let's go."

Soon the secretary Chiara took Alice outside.

Alice bit her lower lip full of hatred. Before leaving, she looked in Serena's direction, as if she was on

the verge of tears, "Serena, I'm a little scared. Do you want to come with me?"

Serena was obviously worried, but she had asked Matteo to meet today, and Matteo had not left.

Thinking about this, Serena took a deep look at Cristian.

Cristian noticed the charm in her eyes and frowned slightly.

Was this woman stupid?

However, Cristian could not say no to her. He said coldly, "Go. It is rare for me to have the chance to

meet Matteo. Don't spoil our fun."

Serena: "..."

This man had both helped and hurt her.

He was indeed venomous and arrogant.

However, Serena reciprocated with a grateful look, then apologized to Matteo, and finally left with Alice.

She thought that Alice was Matteo's sister after all.

Alice leaned gently against Serena and said, "Serena, it's good to have you with me. Secretary Chiara, you can also go back."

After hearing this, Secretary Clare said, "But President Giordano told me..."

"My brother was worried that no one would accompany me, but now I have Serena to accompany me, and ... Isn't there an important meeting in ten minutes? He can't do without your help. Go and help my brother."

Chapter 130 Had she been deceived?

After Alice said this, Clare could not answer. She smiled at Serena and said, "Miss Serena, take care of Miss Alice."

Serena nodded, "I will."

Chiara turned back, letting the two go outside together.

"Did you come here by your car? I'll take you to the hospital."

After Serena helped Alice get into the car, she took her cell phone, looked up the nearest hospital on the Internet, then took Alice's car key and drove off.

The car was speeding down the street. Alice was sitting in the seat next to the driver's seat with a

dejected expression.

"Serena..."

Serena was carefully watching the road when she heard her name called, turned and looked at her,

"What? Are you uncomfortable?"

"Try to bear it a little longer. We'll be at the hospital soon."

Alice was not thinking about that. She looked at Serena with a wistful expression. Remembering the scene in the restaurant just now, she could not help but ask, "Later, you..."

"What?"

"Never mind." Alice lowered her eyes. This encounter had been just a fluke. However, it should not be difficult for them to meet again in the future.

As long as they did not meet. Alice did not care. She consoled herself thus.

Serena thought she was in pain. She reached out her hands to hold and comfort her gently when waiting the traffic lights, "Don't be nervous. I will take you to the hospital as soon as possible and the doctor will take care of your wound."

Alice looked at the hands and felt a sense of uneasiness.

Serena continued to be kind to her. Alice suddenly felt a hatred for that sincere care. Suddenly she pushed Serena's hands away.

"What are you talking about? You don't know anything!"

Serena was stunned by that sudden anger. She stared at Alice without understanding what had happened.

Alice's eyes were red and she was crying, biting her lower lip and kept repeating, "You don't know anything. You don't understand anything!"

"I'm sorry, Alice, I can't understand what you're going through, but I know it must be painful to be burned. Don't be sad. When your wound has been healed, I will accompany you to the sweet store.

What do you think?"

Alice was even angrier. The more ashamed she felt about what had happened, the kinder Serena was to her, and the easier it was for Alice to feel a feeling of anger in her heart.

She looked at Serena's face and felt extremely disgusted!

Obviously something serious had happened, but Serena kept looking at her with a worried expression,

making her feel more guilty.

Serena saw that she was ignoring her. Moreover, the traffic light had turned green, so she decided to concentrate on taking Alice to the hospital, accompanying her to treat her wound and then bringing her back.

Before they parted, Alice suddenly said, "Serena, I felt very uncomfortable. I'm sorry I got angry with you. You won't hold it against me?"

"No, hurry up and go into the hospital. We are good friends, it's okay."

Serena certainly wasn't going to blame her. After all, she had helped her a lot.

Alice nodded, "Well, my brother is back. I'll ask him tonight how it went. I will contact you again tomorrow."

Hearing this, Serena was slightly stunned. After a moment, she smiled faintly and said, "Don't worry.

Just think about resting now."

Afterwards, Serena returned to the company.

After returning the car to Luca, she had suddenly remembered something very important and headed

to the office.

Knock knock.

"Come in."

Serena opened the office door. After entering, she saw Cristian alone in his wheelchair, looking indifferently at the computer screen. When she entered, he lazily looked up and stared at her face.

Serena breathed deeply, licked her lips, and then walked toward him.

She was wearing the coat Cristian gave her and underneath was the blue dress, which had caused that reaction from Cristian.

"Cristian, what..." Serena stood still and looked at Cristian in an embarrassed way.

"What?" Cristian arched his eyebrows, "If you have something to say, say it."

Serena bit her lip and asked in a low voice, "Today at dinner..."

Mentioned what had happened at dinner after having just returned? Cristian sneered, "Do you still feel the aftertaste of food? Or were you thinking about something else?"

Serena: "..."

Here he came again. His desire of possession was horrible. She had only asked a question, but he had

associated that question with something else. She had no choice but to explain herself, "I mean, I forgot to pay the bill today."

"Oh." Cristian's face turned cold: "Me too."

Serena's face changed immediately when she heard these words, "What's wrong with you? It was an important appointment with Matteo Giordano to talk about work. I had ordered at the restaurant and forgot to pay the bill. How could you not pay? What if Matteo Giordano had a bad impression?"

Hearing this, Serena bit her lower lip anxiously.

Hearing that speech, Cristian's gaze became more agitated, and his tone gradually cooled: "Do you care so much about leaving a bad impression on him?"

"I'm worried about you!" Said Serena, "Didn't you want to start a collaboration with Matteo? If he gets a bad impression, what will you do if he doesn't cooperate with you? At that point Alessandro..."

Serena was anxious. Suddenly she thought, "I will go to Matteo to explain myself and make amends."

After saying this, Serena went out.

Cristian narrowed his eyes and said, "Stop."

Serena stopped and looked at him puzzledly.

Cristian tightened his thin lips deeply, with a sense of helplessness in his eyes.

"Do you think I hadn't thought of that? Do you think Matteo paid for dinner? Even if he did, what would you want to do?"

Serena bit her lower lip, "I didn't say he couldn't pay the bill. I just think we were the ones who had invited him after all. We should do our best to treat guests with respect."

We...

This word made them feel inexplicably comfortable, and Cristian curled his lips.

Serena tried to understand more: "Did you pay?"

"No."

Serena: "...explain yourself better."

"Explain what? That restaurant is owned by our company."

Serena: "What did you say?"

"What am I supposed to pay?"

Serena was speechless. They had talked for so long, and only now was Cristian telling her the truth?

Had she been deceived?