

Virginity 131

Chapter 131 You don't deserve it

After putting up with him all day, Serena looked at him angrily and turned to leave.

"Stop!"

Cristian ordered her to stop.

Serena stopped. After all, she could not say no to his orders. But even as she stopped, she did not turn

to look at him.

A moment later, her waist had been clutched by Cristian's arms. Cristian held her in his arms, and she

let out a cry from fear.

Cristian stroked her neck, speaking in a low voice.

"You're still wearing my clothes. That's all.

His arms were tightened around her waist like an iron chain, making her unable to move. Serena

turned angrily and stared at him, "You've got to be kidding me!"

Cristian's eyes held an evil charm, "Did I say something wrong?"

Serena: "Anyway, you're doing it on purpose."

Why hadn't he told her that the restaurant was owned by the Ferrari Group? Instead he told her only

when she was about to leave.

She was so angry!

"All right, let's say I did it on purpose. What are you going to do to me?" Cristian was so shameless that she was stunned.

"What did I tell you when I was in the restaurant bathroom?" Cristian removed her coat, and his voice grew darker: "I have a feeling."

Serena's eyes widened and her face paled.

She understood very well what he meant, even if he did not want to say it explicitly, her actions spoke for him.

Cristian was pressing her against him. That cheerful mood of his had made her realize something.

Serena was in his arms and her face gradually paled. "Cristian, what do you mean?"

He took off her jacket and threw it on the cold floor.

Cristian's warm, dry hand caressed her smooth back and said, "Have you always worn this dress since you came back? No one can look at my woman."

Serena: "... " Was he listening to her words?

His attitude showed that Cristian was not listening to her at all.

Serena was helpless and pushed him, "What are you doing?"

Cristian said in a deep voice, "I am continuing."

"Continuing?"

"What we had started in the bathroom."

Feeling disturbed, Cristian's eyes had an impatient look. He took a bite out of her, and Serena cried out in pain.

Serena had not expected Cristian to suddenly be so...enthusiastic. He removed her clothes, starting at her neck and lowering them little by little.

He was in full fervor, but every inch of Serena's skin touched by his warm hands was a humiliation for her.

He did not like her at all.

He hated her so much before. He always looked at her with disgusted eyes and insulted her many times. The child in her womb was not his. What man could ever like a woman like her?

Instead, since it happened, his attitude toward her changed completely. He liked to hug her, kiss her and flirt with her.

Suddenly she thought of a word said by a staff member of the company -- lover.

Cristian had not married her. He had only said that she was his woman. She had to leave six months later. Was it possible he took herself as a lover during this time?

No.

She didn't want to!

Serena's pupils suddenly widened for a few minutes and she pushed Cristian away.

"Let me go, let me go!" She said repeatedly as she pushed him. Cristian was in the mood for it, who would had not expected her to push him away.

At first he ignored her, but then he was strongly impressed by her. He squeezed her wrist and put it behind him, bringing their bodies closer together and narrowed his eyes.

"Do you know whose legs you are sitting on now? By behaving like this you are only making me angrier..."

After hearing those words, Serena's face changed, "Cristian, don't you hate me? Shouldn't you hate me and not touch me? What are you doing now?"

Serena was out of control: "You're treating me like a toy, because I'm divorced and I'm not pregnant with your child, so.... you want to punish me like this?"

Cristian clenched his hands, stunned for a moment, narrowed his eyes and stared at her, "Do you think I'm punishing you?"

"What else?" Serena looked at Cristian's deep eyes and said in a clear voice, "You hated me before.

Why did you suddenly change? Just because of what happened that night? In that case, if it was

because of what happened that night, don't do it, because ... I was drugged that night, I hadn't done it willingly."

The last sentence made Cristian's unpleasant face darken. He was so angry that he gritted his teeth,

"Tell me again what you just said?"

Serena bit her lower lip and looked at him stubbornly.

He pinched her chin. This time, Cristian used a lot of force. He stared at her, "You didn't want it, so I forced you?"

"I don't blame you," Serena explained, "That night Enrico wanted to tease you. He thought you were unable to have an erection, so he wanted to make you feel unbearable pain. He didn't imagine that you..."

Serena said nothing after that.

Although she had lost her mind that night, she could remember every little detail. She was so out of control that night, but the marks on her body the next day did not deceive.

"He didn't imagine what?" Cristian was somber and squeezed her chin even harder. "You didn't want me to be the one to save you that night. You wanted it to be someone else?"

Serena: "I..."

Hearing these words, he sounded very jealous, but jealous of whom?

No, he was simply jealous.

He clearly hated her!

She knew this. There was no need to think much.

Without turning her head, Serena said, "In short, you and I were forced to do it that night. It's in the past

now. No need to think about it."

Cristian: "...is that what you want?"

Serena bit her lip and said nothing.

She was confused about what she wanted, but she definitely was not confused about the relationship

because of Cristian hugging and kissing her every day.

She did not want this!

She wanted...she wanted....

Serena closed her eyes and stopped thinking.

Serena, you didn't deserve this.

Chapter 132: I will sacrifice myself for you

After a long silence, Cristian let her go.

"Well, if this is what you want, then I will make this sacrifice."

With what he said, Cristian pushed her away. Serena staggered back two steps and looked at him in

astonishment.

"I don't want a woman who has no interest in me." Those words sounded full of irony, even the corners

of his mouth had bent into a wry smile. And his eyes had a scornful look: "You are simply very beautiful,

but since you are so reluctant, stay away from me in the future."

Serena: "...I understand."

Silently she put her dress back on. Before leaving, she looked at the coat on the ground, "Can you lend me your coat again? I will return it to you when I come home in the evening."

"Are you relying only on yourself?" Cristian curled his lips. "If you need my help, maybe I could think about it."

Let it go.

Serena turned and left the office. When she returned to her position and sat down, her chest was still pounding.

That phrase of Cristian's, "You simply look very beautiful," kept coming back to her mind.

As she imagined, he only liked her body.

Before, however, she had a feeling that he liked her.

How could she have been so stupid? How could she have had such an idea?

It was like the sun would rise in the west,. It was a wrong feeling.

The zipper behind her dress was broken and could not be pulled up. She could not go out, and Cristian would not lend her the coat. Serena was sitting and stunned.

After a while, the elevator door suddenly opened.

A charming woman stepped out and looked around.

Serena turned to look and saw Anna Galli from the finance department.

What was she doing here?

Anna saw her and rushed over.

Was she looking for her?

"Hi!" Anna ran to her and looked around. When she found that she was alone, she asked in a rude way,

"Did you spend all the money?"

The money? Serena thought about what happened at noon and shook her head, "Not yet."

"No? What about the business meeting? How is it possible that you didn't spend it? Are you by any chance lying?"

Ever since she had approved the money to Serena's account, Anna had been in turmoil. She was

afraid that Serena would not return the money. If so, it would have been a problem for her in the

company.

The Ferrari Group was not like other small companies. In places like the Ferrari Group, once a mistake was made, you were fired.

What company could have hired her at that point?

That was why Anna had to hurry up and ask her if she had spent that money, and checked the bill.

"I did not deceive you. Simply at noon a very peculiar thing happened, but..." Serena thought that that money should not be available at the moment. Obviously Anna was worried. Serena thought about returning the money to make her feel comfortable.

So she opened her purse and pulled out a card.

"Here it is."

Anna quickly reached in and took it, looked at it and asked for confirmation, "You really didn't use it?"

Serena nodded, "Yes, you can record it when you come back."

Anna: "Okay, I'll go back and check. If you cheated me, I won't go easy on you."

She was about to leave, but suddenly noticed that Serena's clothes were a little loose, so she asked,

"What's wrong with your clothes?"

Hearing this, Serena unconsciously reached out to fix her clothes, but saw Anna say with a look of

disdain, "Did you do this on purpose to seduce Cristian?"

Serena: "...not like you think!"

"Oh, really?"

Serena bit her lower lip in embarrassment and explained, "The zipper is broken and cannot be pulled up."

Anna believed it and went to check, "Let me help you. Is it really broken?"

Serena: "...". She pulled up her clothes without answering Anna.

Anna saw she had a bad expression, so she took off her white coat and said, "I'll lend you my coat."

Serena was stunned.

"What, you don't want it?" Anna assumed a posture to take the coat back. Serena immediately took it,

"Thank you."

When she thanked her, Anna's face was unnatural: "What are you thanking me for? I simply can't stand to see you sitting here dressed like this. It will influence other people's work!"

After Anna left, Serena put on her coat.

There were still people willing to help her. On the surface, Anna looked mean, but in reality, she was a good person.

Serena suddenly lifted her lips and smiled.

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That night, after taking a bath, Alice ran into the next room to check on Matteo. She was stopped by the servant at the door.

"Miss Alice, Mr. Giordano is taking a bath. What can I do for you?"

Hearing this, Alice looked intensely at the man, "I am looking for my brother to talk to him. Why are you stopping me? Can't I go in?"

Alice's bad reputation had spread among the servants. Seeing her so angry, the man lowered his eyes and whispered, "Miss Alice, I didn't mean that. I just want to remind Miss Alice that Mr. Giordano is taking a bath. It might bother him if you come in now."

"Is that perhaps your problem? Even though my brother will be angry with me, this is not something for

you to worry about!" Alice said fiercely, "Get out of here!"

The servant dared not speak again, so he turned and left.

After he left, Alice took a deep breath, then opened the door to the room and went inside.

She would wait for her older brother to enter the room and then ask him how things were going with Serena.

As she entered, Alice thought a lot, plus she was wearing very nice pajamas.

This was the first time Alice had entered Matteo's room. Matteo's room reflected him very much. It was colored white and very cold, very plain. After entering she did not feel relaxed at all.

Who had designated that bedroom? It looked like the sad room of a dead man.

A splash of water was heard coming from the bathroom.

Alice looked around and saw the briefcase on the table, with a yellow paper bag next to it.

Could it be the information her brother had on Serena?

Thinking about this, Alice took the envelope and wantede to open it.

Would her brother have been happy if she had opened it?

But she was too curious. Alice thought it would be better to sneak a look, then she would put it back.

Thinking so, Alice quietly opened the paper bag and extracted the contents.

Initially her heart was pounding; she was very nervous. However, after seeing what was inside, her eyes suddenly widened.

How...how could this be possible?

Chapter 133: Worse than strangers

Alice could not believe what she saw.

The details of the person listed were those of Cristian.

So she and Serena searched for a stranger for so long, only to find out that none other than Cristian.

The father of the baby had always been by her side, but she did not know that, and neither did Cristian.

How had this happened?

WOW.

The sound of water in the bathroom suddenly stopped. Alice suddenly recovered, and Matteo had

finished bathing. If she had stayed there any longer, he would have discovered her.

Thinking of this, Alice quickly put the papers inside the bag. However, she was in a hurry, when she put

the papers back into the bag and was about to leave, her sleeve accidentally knocked his cell phone off

the table.

Bang!

The sound of the cell phone falling was very loud. When she picked up the cell phone to put it back, the bathroom door opened.

Alice stopped and turned to look in the direction of the bathroom.

Matteo had just taken a bath. His strong body was still wet with clear water. His dark hair was slightly wet on his forehead. And his dark eyes on his cold face stared at Alice.

He did not speak. And his thin lips were tense, and his eyes fell on Alice's face.

Alice's heart was beating fast, and her eyes turned away from Matteo.

This attitude was wrong. Alice pulled her lips together and extended a hand to greet Matteo, "Matteo..."

Alice felt her voice trembling.

Matteo did not speak. His eyes gradually lowered and he looked at her hand.

Alice was startled and unconsciously brought her hand behind her, but soon realized she was doing it wrong and quickly reached for his cell phone.

"I'm sorry, Matteo. I accidentally dropped your cell phone just now and it fell to the ground. I don't know

if it's broken..." Alice said softly, suppressing the irritated mood inside her.

Matteo seemed indifferent, rubbed his hair with a towel, walked toward her with straight legs. Alice felt as if crushed by the seriousness emanating from his body.

She heard only his cold voice, "Didn't I tell you that without my permission you could not enter my room?"

Alice's expression changed.

"Matteo, I didn't want to... I heard you were taking a bath and I wanted to... come in and wait for you."

Saying this, Alice was so nervous that she burst into tears, and looked pitifully at Matteo. "I won't do it again."

Alice put down his cell phone and made to leave.

Matteo stopped her and said, "Wait a moment."

Alice stood still in panic.

Alice felt a sharp look behind her and he asked, "What's the matter?"

Alice blinked, took a deep breath and said slowly, "There is no problem. You simply just returned from abroad. I missed you, so I wanted to come and see if you were sleeping. I..." She began to speak incoherently. Alice hated that situation, but she could fake it well. However, every time she looked at Matteo's eyes, it was as if he could see inside her. She felt like an open book and that he would discover her every lie.

Moreover, she was guilty, so she could not look Matteo in the face.

Matteo said no more and his eyes fell on the paper envelope. When he was about to take it, he saw that it had been opened, so he narrowed his eyes.

"Did you read what it says?"

Alice turned pale when he asked, and denied, "No, no, Matteo, I just walked in and saw your cell phone light up. I accidentally dropped it."

Matteo: "..."

She raised her eyelids and gave a giggle so that only he could hear it.

"Really?" He asked.

Alice's heart pounded, "Matteo, is that very important information? I would never touch your things. You

know I have always behaved well. If there is no problem, I would go back to my room."

Matteo looked at her, "Don't you want to know what's inside?"

"We will talk about this tomorrow. Now you will be very tired. You need to rest!"

With what she said, Alice left the room.

Matteo looked at her coldly, opened the envelope, glanced at the data and then threw it on the table.

After a while, something occurred to him. He took out a folded A4 sheet of paper from his suit pocket

and opened it. There was a picture on it. Although the woman smiled, he could not hide the coldness in

her eyes. The indifference in her gaze made her look different from ordinary people.

Who was she... why was she so similar to the person he remembered?

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When Serena came home in the evening, she washed the coat Anna had lent her, dried it and took it to

the company's finance department the next day.

Anna looked proud when she went to return the clothes.

"Now I can tell you. I didn't lend you my clothes to help you. I didn't want you to seduce Cristian!"

Serena felt that the person in front of her was cold in the face and warm in the soul. She nodded, "Yes, I know."

Anna saw that she was still smiling and narrowed her eyes, "What's wrong with you? Despite what I just told you, you didn't get angry?"

Serena smiled and said, "Because I know you helped me. Thank you for yesterday, otherwise I really wouldn't have known what to do."

Anna: "What are you thanking me for? If you have nothing to do, leave now!"

Serena left. When she entered the elevator, she met Cristian who was going upstairs. Their gazes met.

Before Serena looked away, Cristian had already looked away first.

The cold breath coming from his body almost froze her. Serena entered before the elevator closed. She felt cold in her neck and arms as soon as she entered.

What she was wearing today was a green sleeveless suit, which matched her skin, but her soft arms were exposed, which made it disagreeable to Cristian's sight.

This damn woman was wearing more and more provocative clothes!

"Assistant Gallo."

Luca greeted Serena.

Serena nodded to him, then stood aside without speaking.

Luca noticed that the moment Serena arrived, Cristian's breathing became colder, filling the small space of the elevator. When he saw Serena, he turned without looking at her again.

What was the problem? Were they not on good terms at the restaurant yesterday? What could have happened in only one night...?

Chapter 134: Do you have to do that?

There was a strange atmosphere in the elevator.

The person who felt the worst was Luca. He had to endure the air of tension between the two, especially from Cristian.

Fortunately, the elevator quickly arrived, and Luca got out quickly.

He did not even look back.

Standing in the corner, Serena looked over her shoulder, feeling particularly uncomfortable.

Luca took two steps back and asked her in a low voice, "What's wrong? Wasn't everything okay

yesterday? What happened today?"

Serena did not want to answer Luca's question, so she kept silent.

Since she got no answer, Luca gave up and left.

Serena returned to her workplace and word-filled papers, but Cristian's cold eyes surfaced in her mind.

He was so obviously cold and disgusted.

Did he hate her more now?

Strange.

She had already clearly explained to him how things were. What was the point of getting annoyed

now? Now it was time to work hard!

Serena reinvigorated herself and focused on her work.

At lunchtime, Alice sent her a message and asked if she was free. She had something important to tell

her.

When Serena saw the message, she thought about the dinner with Matteo yesterday.

Now that Matteo had returned, and the truth had come back.

But now... Serena suddenly had the feeling that the man was not important.

Thinking about this, Serena bit her lower lip.

"I have to work. Maybe I don't have time."

Alice quickly replied to the message, "In that case, we can meet in two days."

Her thoughts were the same as Serena's, because she had not found the words to explain the matter to Serena, so she preferred to put it off.

Serena smiled.

Then the two stopped mentioning the thing.

Alice breathed a sigh of relief. Although she had not explained the matter to Serena, maybe there were things to be done today, so she went to ask her brother.

With this in mind, Alice changed clothes and went out.

As soon as Serena put down her cell phone to have a meal, someone sat down in front of her.

"So you're here, making it hard for me to look for you."

Serena raised her head. It was Anna.

"What..."

"What? There is no other seat in the cafeteria. Can't I sit here? Since you have bullied others in the cafeteria last time, no one dares to sit in front of you anymore?"

Said Anna proudly.

Hearing this, Serena could not help but raise her lips, "Yes, no one wants to sit in front of me. So why do you?"

Anna hummed, "It's because I'm standing and I'm not afraid of you!"

Serena: "..."

Anna was pacing back and forth and suddenly approached and asked, "Have you taken the initiative?"

Hearing this, Serena felt stunned, and then shook her head.

"No."

"Really?"

"Do you think I'm lying to you?"

Anna was stunned, then stepped forward snorting, "So they took the initiative?"

"Yes, I just reacted."

"Shit, so they had taken the initiative for real? It's really... How can some people who seem very nice be

so cruel? So if you reacted, it was self-defense!"

Serena: "...You didn't think that I..."

"That was before. I thought it was you who took the initiative, but it was them. No need to be kind. They

should be beaten to death..." Saying this, Anna realized that it was too violent, so she quickly closed

her fist and coughed, "I'm kidding. I'm a nice person, and don't tell the others!"

Then Anna exchanged a few words with Serena. When she left, she told her, "I think you are a good

person and very brave. I think we could be good friends."

Huh?

Friends?

Serena was motionless. Was that possible? Since she had joined the company, no one had ever

spoken to her. Everyone thought she was recommended by some special means, so she was

especially despised.

Now suddenly Anna had told her that she wanted to be her friend, and Serena felt stunned.

" Aren't you happy?" Anna stared at her with her big eyes.

Serena recovered, shook her head and explained, "No, I'm just a little surprised because ... I don't have any friends."

Anna narrowed her eyes and looked at her, "I won't be the only one?"

"There is another one, but besides her none."

Anna patted her shoulder, "From today on I will be your friend. In the future I will cover for you."

Serena gave her a touched look.

Anna suddenly approached and asked, "But can you tell me how you won Cristian?"

...

So now Serena and Anna became friends.

Although Anna was lovely, she was also very blunt, simple and direct.

After work, Anna went directly to see Serena, took her out for dinner, and then asked her about

Cristian.

After she asked Serena several times this question, she answered helplessly, "My relationship with

Cristian ... I'm afraid it's not the kind of relationship you think it is, so..."

"Aren't you his lover?"

The word "lover" made Serena turn pale. Anna immediately explained, "I'm not saying that. I've heard it from others!"

Serena: "No."

She didn't want to be his mistress or lover, even though they will divorce in six months. Now she was still his wife.

And even if they divorced, she was still his ex-wife!

Thinking of this, Serena calmed down.

"You're not the mistress, so ... you are his girlfriend?"

Those words from Anna made Serena's expression change, "No, you're wrong."

"All right."

After the two separated, Serena returned to Cristian's house. When she walked through the door, she

met Cristian. After greeting him, Serena went upstairs.

After entering the room, she noticed that there was no blanket on the bed.

She looked closer and saw that the blanket had been placed on Cristian's bed.

Serena then went to get the blanket.

"Put it down!"

Cristian came out of the bathroom in the wheelchair and scolded her after seeing what she had just done.

Serena stopped, turned her head and looked at Cristian.

"Don't touch my quilt."

"What do you mean your quilt? You took my quilt. Where is the problem if I take it back?" Serena asked.

Hearing that speech, Cristian taunted her, "Do you really have anything of your own in this house? Do you have any idea where you are?"

Serena: "..."

"Do you have to do that?" Serena asked, looking at him and taking a deep breath.

Chapter 135: His revenge

"What?" Cristian's eyes were as deep as sea. When she spoke, the atmosphere became as cold as ice.

Serena stood there, holding the quilt in one hand and looking at him.

Those eyes as calm as a sea without waves. After a while, Serena let go and put the quilt back, and

said to herself in a low voice, "It's nothing. As long as you're happy."

After speaking it, she turned and walked back to her bed.

She thought about it for a while, got up and went out again.

Cristian was so angry that the blue veins on his forehead suddenly swelled.

When Serena went to the maid to ask for a blanket, the maid she embarrassedly replied, "Forgive me,

Mrs. Ferrari. It's not that we don't want to give it to you, but today's blankets have been washed and are wet now and we can't give it to you."

Serena frowned slightly and said, "No blanket left?"

The maid shook her head.

"Really?" Serena arched her eyebrows suspiciously.

The maid was so startled that she bowed her head, "I'm sorry. This is what Mr. Ferrari ordered. Please don't put us in trouble."

Serena had an expression that she knew it long before, and she shrugged, "Well, in that case, I won't

force it."

After speaking this, she turned and left, and many of the maids began to whisper.

"What are the problems between Mr. Ferrari and Mrs. Ferrari? Didn't they get close again a few days ago? Why did they start sleeping apart again today? "

"Newly married couples are like that. They make so much noise." Said a younger maid.

"Really?" I think it's a big problem this time. Mr. Ferrari didn't give Mrs. Ferrari a quilt. Won't she be cold tonight?"

"Little girl, you really don't understand anything. You're still too young. Mr. Ferrari is forcing Mrs. Ferrari to take the initiative to sleep with him. Does Mr. Ferrari have his own quilt? "

"Ah okay, that's right...Mr. Ferrari...What a double-crosser! "

However, Serena did not hear a word they said. When she returned to the room, she saw Cristian staring at her coldly but not angry.

"Did you expect me to arrive with nothing?"

Cristian tightened his thin lips and said nothing.

"Mr. Ferrari, you just need to take this quilt back. Why don't you let them give me another one?"

He cast her a cold look, then huffed and looked away, ignoring her.

Serena could not help but be angry.

Everyone in that house had listened to Cristian's orders and they had not listened to her. Even if he

wanted her to die, she would not have had the ability to object.

"Well, they're not going to give it to you anyway."

In the worst scenario, she would roll up the quilt that covered on the floor to cover herself and then go

buy a new one the next day after working.

However, the new quilt would not cost much money. Serena could still afford to buy one and did not

need to ask others for help.

The night was as cold as ice.

Days passed and it was already autumn.

Serena slept on the floor, folding the remaining part of the quilt in half to cover herself. She wore thicker

pajamas so that she could fall asleep without feeling too cold.

It was just that the body cannot stretch.

At first Serena felt trapped, but after getting used to it for a while, she didn't feel so uncomfortable. She closed her eyes and soon fell asleep.

What Serena did not know was that after falling asleep, a tall figure appeared in front of her, and after checking that she was asleep the figure sneered.

"What a stupid woman! Would you rather fall asleep like this than bend down before me?"

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Although she had slept well, when Serena woke up the next day she felt back pain. She got up and did some stretching.

Seeing her eyes dark as ink, Serena went to the bathroom to wash up.

When she returned, Cristian was no longer in the house.

Serena glanced at the small calendar in her bag and discovered that it had been almost a month since she had come to the Ferrari house.

And as time passed, the baby in her womb was already two months old, and there were still five months away from leaving the house as their agreement.

She told herself to get over that time.

As soon as she arrived at the workplace, she knew that she would contact the Giordano Group to discuss the contract and that the signer would arrive at the headquarters.

Serena felt that as one of the people in charge of this project, she would have to prepare many documents early in the morning so that she could use them later.

Until she heard that the signer had arrived downstairs, Serena remained with the documents in her hand and prepared to get up. Out of the office came Cristian and Luca. Serena wanted to work with him and waited for him.

Who knew whether the two would stop once they got to her. Nevertheless, Luca walked in front of Serena.

"Give them to me, Serena Gallo."

Hearing this, Serena took a while to respond, "What?"

Luca spoke awkwardly, "Have you prepared the documents for this project?"

Serena nodded, "Well, they are ready, these..." She handed over the documents and smiled "I will explain later to President Giordano. In this collaboration there should be no problems."

"You don't need to go there. " Luca gave a slight cough and lowered his voice, "It is not necessary that you come to this meeting."

Hearing this, Serena was a little stunned.

"No need for me to go?"

Why? She had prepared all these documents after working on them for a long time. Hadn't Cristian by any chance given them to her? And now suddenly he wanted them back?

Luca curled his lips, gave no explanation to Serena, but looked in Cristian's direction.

So Serena understood that it had all been orchestrated by Cristian, and she stepped forward and asked, "Why? Why can't I go to the meeting room? "

Cristian lazily raised his eyelids. His black eyes were filled with contempt, and sneered, "Who are you? To attend the meeting? Do you miss the days when you served tea? "

"..... "Talking about the time when she was serving tea, Serena paled.

It was when she first came to the Ferrari house, and she was forced to be Cristian's assistant. And then he had ways to humiliate her and asked her to serve him tea in the meeting room. He thought it can make her give up the role.

"If you miss it so much, I wouldn't mind giving you another chance."

Serena clenched her fists.

She should not have left if she had the dignity.

However, this time she had worked hard to prepare the project documents, so why would she stay out?

It was better to serve tea than being absent. In that way, she too could hear what they were talking in

the meeting room. Until then she would have a chance to explain the project for them.

Thinking about this, Serena stubbornly raised her eyes and looked at Cristian.

"All right, then please give me another chance to serve tea."

Cristian sneered, "Remember, you are an incapacitated person in the conference room and you have

no right to speak."

Chapter 136: Impatience

Serena followed Cristian into the conference room.

Leonardo was also among them. When his eyes met Serena's, he flashed her a gentle smile. Although

Serena was in a bad mood, she just couldn't resist his gentle gaze as calm as a spring breeze. Her

resentment toward Cristian became minor and she smiled at him too.

These small interactions naturally were noticed by Cristian.

At this point, his breath became more icy!

Matteo Giordano and Chiara Gatti had already arrived. And Leonardo, the vice president, went to greet them personally. So when Serena saw Leonardo, she could see the Matteo and Chiara sitting next to him.

Just like the day before, Matteo still sat there, with a cold look, as if he could not see anyone in her eyes.

He read the documents in front of him. When Serena looked at him, he seemed to be aware of what had happened. He looked up and saw Serena, nodding weakly.

Serena nodded as well, and then nodded to Clare.

The frost emanating from Cristian's body now reflected her hostility.

Oh, she was such a woman loved by everyone.

People greeted her wherever she went, and she must have been so proud.

After they sat down, Cristian's thin fingertips tapped on the table, "Coffee."

Serena nodded, "I'll go make it."

She immediately went out, prepared the coffee. There was no one to help her throughout the conference room. Serena was struggling a lot.

When she entered the meeting room with a large tray of cups of coffee, the meeting had already started. Someone in the meeting room was giving a speech. Serena could not make any noise and gently placed each cup of coffee in front of the directors, shareholders and executives.

Seeing how hard she was struggling, Leonardo supported her as she approached and Serena looked at him gratefully. Then she walked over and brought a cup of coffee to Matteo.

Matteo looked at her fair hands with thin fingers that looked like they were made of jade.

He remembered his mother. When he was very young, his mother stood in front of him reading each book to him, page by page, and telling him various stories in a soft voice and finally stroking his head.

"Matteo, if you have a chance to find your sister, you must treat her well."

It could be said that after his mother's death, Matteo continued to work hard in order to achieve this goal.

In two years, he managed to find his much-loved sister from whom he had been separated since birth,

but...he still felt empty and always felt that he had not yet fulfilled his mother's expectations.

At that moment, Serena's presence widened that emptiness in his heart even more.

As Serena's figure overlapped more and more with the one in his memories, this one seemed to trap him, almost intentionally, within an illusion.

She was the sister he was looking for.

It seemed that at the end of this encounter, Chiara was to investigate Serena's life experiences.

Chiara looked at Serena in amazement. She had not expected that she would do it all by herself.

Looking at Cristian who was sitting at the head of the table, Chiara thought of the scene in the restaurant the day before.

Then she thought: this was really a ruthless man!

A loud noise was heard.

When Serena came in with coffee for the second time, Leonardo couldn't take it anymore. When he made to get up and help her, Matteo suddenly looked at Chiara and gave her a hint.

Chiara had worked alongside Matteo for many years, and she soon understood. She stood up in front of Leonardo to help Serena hold the coffee, and whispered, "I will help you."

Serena stared at her without understanding, "Thank you, thank you."

After that, Chiara and Serena distributed coffee to everyone. When they stood in front of Cristian, "The secretary of the group Giordano is so good at understanding others." sneered Cristian.

The sudden sound interrupted the ongoing meeting.

Everyone's faces were surprised and no one realized what was happening.

Matteo's eyes met Cristian's icy ones. His voice was stiff: "Is there a lack of staff in your company? This makes me wonder if your company will be able to keep up with the Group's progress after the cooperation. "

Cristian huffed coldly, "Being the first company in North City, we have always valued skill and not quantity."

Serena was listening, frowning slightly.

Again, Cristian was a person who always showed no mercy even though he wanted to cooperate with the Giordano group. Would he be able to stifle his temperament?

Serena did not know what was going on. She had already been humiliated by Cristian in this way, but

nevertheless she was only thinking about the Ferrari group.

Was it because she was dealing with the situations around her?

Everyone slowly became aware of what had happened in this meeting.

Would Matteo and Chiara confront each other in the end? For what then?

"Really? Then I hope your company will let me think about the decision."

The meeting ended early, but what was truly surprising was the achievement of cooperation. Neither

Cristian nor Matteo cast dirty looks at each other because of that exchange of jokes. After signing the

contract, both parties shook hands.

When the meeting ended, Serena listened to some words from people of high-ranking.

"Mr. Giordano and Mr. Ferrari are the generation that will overtake us. They are still able to sign the

contract despite the sudden squabble. I thought this project would end badly."

"Impossible. Although Mr. Ferrari has a disability, his mind is clear. He knows that these opportunities

for cooperation should be taken. Looking at Mr. Giordano's appearance, you can definitely see that he

is a young man who is doing things straightforwardly. Fortunately, you can see the difference. "

When Matteo and Chiara left the meeting room, Chiara could not help but say, "Mr. Giordano, you

should have defended for Ms. Gallo."

Hearing this, Matteo frowned slightly.

Chiara continued, "The two of them should be at odds. President Giordano was very calm, but today as..."

However, before Chiara could finish speaking, she heard Matteo ordering her, "Chiara Gatti, check the information on Serena Gallo, all the information."

Chiara was stunned.

"Quick." said Matteo again.

Chiara responded, "Yes, I know."

She was very puzzled: for the first time Matteo showed interest in a woman. Could it be that he had fallen in love with Serena? But...What was so special about Serena? She was pretty, elegant and slender, especially her cool eyes gave the impression to others of her nobility of spirit.

But even so, she should not have made President Giordano so awkward.

What did it all mean?

Seeing that everyone had left, Serena was also ready to leave, but Luca joined her and said, "Serena Gallo, Mr. Ferrari would like you to stay here and clean all the cups."

Hearing this, Serena had no choice but cleaned the coffee cups on the table.

Leonardo left the seat late and seeing that she was busy. He put down his pen and walked over to help her.

"Why doesn't Cristian ask someone to help you?"

"Um... "Serena took two steps back, "Vice President Ferrari."

She remembered Cristian's words. She had to keep her distance from Leonardo.

Chapter 137: Saliva has the effect of stopping bleeding

Seeing her taking a step back, Leonardo's eyes darkened a little, "Am I the devil?"

"Huh?" Serena did not understand what he meant, and looked at him puzzledly.

Leonardo smiled bitterly, "If I'm not the devil, why are you so afraid of me?"

Serena: "...Sorry Leonardo. "

She was not afraid of him. She was just afraid that Cristian would get her into trouble when he saw them. That man... Although he disliked her, his desire to possess her was extremely strong.

Because she had the stigma of Mrs. Ferrari.

"It's okay. I don't blame you." Leonardo smiled sweetly at her and whispered, "I can clean this, so you go up first."

Hearing this, Serena's face changed slightly, "How can it be? I can do it myself. Leonardo, go ahead."

Thinking of the last time he helped her in the cafeteria, Serena had not time to thank him while she hid and avoided seeing him. Serena felt a little sad, so she lowered her voice and said, "By the way, thank you for the last time in the canteen."

"Never mind. Later, Cristian will come to pick you up, right?" Speaking of that, Leonardo smiled slightly,

"Cristian still cares about his wife."

Speaking of Cristian, Serena realized that he was no longer in the conference room.

Perhaps he did not want to see her at that moment?

Serena's mood sank. She laughed at herself inside her heart, "Well, maybe."

Seeing that she was in a bad mood, Leonardo said with concern, "What is it? Why is Cristian treating you like this? Did you have a fight? "

"No, I don't know how to say it. It's quite complicated."

Leonardo saw that her facial features were all wrinkled with distress. But in his eyes, she was very very pretty. He could not help but reach out a hand and stroke Serena's head, "Don't worry. Girls still need some positive attitudes and smile more.

This intimate action left Serena stunned for a few seconds before she reacted, and then she took two steps back, "Thank you, Leonardo, I know."

"Are you free after work? They say that eating sweets improves mood. The cake last time..."

When it came to sweets, Serena's face became a little ugly, "Leonardo...I don't want to deceive you, so I think I should tell you the truth. "

"OK."

"Actually I don't eat sweets. The cake last time...I gave it to a friend of mine. Leonardo, are you offended?"

Serena thought it best to clarify in order to avoid sending her a cake on a whim or having her eat one.

Leonardo probably did not expect her to be so sincere, he was surprised at first, then suddenly laughed. Once again he reached out his hand to massage her head, "I am very happy."

Serena: "???"

"You are willing to share your true thoughts with me, which makes me very happy."

Leonardo put his hands on her head and his voice was as gentle as the wind, "Okay, you don't like sweets, so what do you like?"

Serena looked at him and thought seriously, "Spicy? No, Leonardo, I'm going to work first. "

After talking, Serena ran away and left the meeting room with coffee cups in her hand.

As a result, she ran into Cristian who was outside the door. Serena took two steps back in fright. In an instant, the cups fell to the floor. Because the cups she was holding were huge, she made a lot of noise.

But at that moment, almost everyone had gone. When they heard her voice, they looked back and found that Serena had dropped the cups.

Leonardo, who was in the conference room, heard the movement and rushed out, "Are you all right?"

Leonardo quickly approached to take Serena away from the scene. The floor was full of shards, "Be careful, don't hurt your feet."

Cristian saw the whole scene and coldly curled his thin lips.

"You worried a lot."

Hearing it, Leonard looked at him, and his eyes seemed helpless, "Cristian, how can you let her do it all by herself?"

"The Ferrari company does not breed slackers. What can she do?" Cristian sneered coldly.

Leonardo frowned slightly, "As far as I know, she contacted the Giordano group, and prepared the documents for this meeting, right? You said she can't do anything. That's not right. She is a very capable assistant. You are wasting her talent."

"Oh, it seems that my brother knows my wife's abilities better than her husband?"

"Cristian, why do you have to say such a thing? Do you know what kind of person I am?"

Cristian's gaze became more hostile, "I really don't know what kind of person you are."

Cristian began to get grumpier. He spoke to Leonardo in a sarcastic tone. Serena thought about it for a while and let go of Leonardo's hand.

She should not have caused Leonardo any problems.

It was probably the close relationship between Leonardo and Serena that made Cristian so grumpy.

"Mr. Leonardo, I'm really okay. Go to work. I'll clean up here."

"Aurora?"

"Please, Mr. Leonardo!" Serena's voice became a little heavier, and Leonardo stopped. He looked at Serena helplessly, then looked in Cristian's direction, and finally could only sigh.

"Okay, then I'm leaving. Cristian, you have to clam down. "

After Leonardo left, Serena looked relieved, knelt down to pick up the debris on the floor. She put them in the tray one by one, and silently picked them up in front of Cristian.

Cristian narrowed his eyes at this scene. He was very annoyed. When he wanted to scold her for not using a broom, Serena's hand hurt with shards.

Her complexion changed, but she said nothing. As Cristian was still watching, she removed the blood from her hand and continued to pick up the shards.

She just wanted to prevent Cristian from seeing her as fragile.

She did not want to be insulted by him anymore.

Unexpectedly, Cristian suddenly rolled the wheelchair in front of her, and then suddenly grabbed her arm and lifted her up. Serena exclaimed and her wrist was clutched by him.

"Didn't you see your hands bleeding?" Cristian asked fiercely.

"I saw them..." Serena replied stuttering, trying to withdraw her hand, "This is none of your business."

"None of my business?" Cristian's gaze was as fierce as a wolf's. He put his injured finger in his mouth and sucked. Serena's face turned red and she wanted to withdraw her hand, "Mr. Ferrari, what are you doing? ? Let me go!"

His tongue was greasy and he sucked all the blood off her.

After a while, Cristian let her go and smiled mischievously, "Saliva has the effect of stopping the bleeding. You should thank me."

Chapter 138: Disgrace

Serena blushed and pulled her hand back, staring at Cristian deeply with bitterness.

"Who wants you to help me stop the bleeding? Damn it!"

Cristian snorted deeply, "What? You still want others to stop the bleeding? "

Serena didn't bother to explain. What she said would get it worse. She just wanted to squat down and pick things up, but Cristian scolded her, "How come you're so stupid? All the shards in one hand?"

"....." Serena suddenly raised her head, "Do you want me to use a broom?"

When she had squatted down earlier to pick up the shards, she thought Cristian deliberately wanted to

humiliate her and wanted her to pick them up with her hands, so there was no need to go get a broom.

But, unexpectedly, he allowed her to do so.

Cristian narrowed his eyes dangerously, and his hostility was extremely heavy: "What did you say?"

"Nothing." Serena stood up abruptly and turned to get her a broom. If he had agreed, she would not have been stupid enough to use her hands.

When she returned, Serena saw only Cristian's back.

As soon as he left, his icy breath left with him and the surrounding temperature returned to normal.

Serena quickly cleaned up the shards on the floor. The cleaning woman happened to arrive here and

saw Serena cleaning the floor. Seeing this scene, she was surprised and shouted, "Oh, how are you

young people working now? You have broken so many cups. You're young and energetic. Actually you

are not as good as us old people."

Serena awkwardly put down her broom and left.

After work, Anna Galli went to her, asking in a low voice.

"I heard Cristian embarrassed you in the morning meeting. How on earth did you do that? How come

you disgrace yourself? "

Serena: "..."

Anna: "Let me tell you. Men are all the same. They don't like what they get and then they try to please other women by being humble. Is this necessary? Besides, our Cristian is still disabled. I don't think he should be so picky. It would be nice to have you with him."

Hearing this, Serena was helpless: "Are you teasing me or comforting me?"

"Both!" Anna smiled as she took her arm and then said, "I tease you but I also comfort you, but you are too disappointing. I think you should be more competitive and you should get him."

Serena: "...You think too much, really! "

Anna wanted to say something more, but suddenly a figure appeared in front of her, so she and Serena had to stop.

Anna was a little surprised. She looked at the person in front of her.

"Vice President Ferrari!"

Leonardo smiled at Anna, and that smile immediately warmed Anna's heart, who lowered her eyes intimidated.

Leonardo looked at Serena, "Are you free?"

Serena was surprised for a while, but did not react for a long time.

"What's going on?" She asked.

Leonardo looked at her with a smile and said nothing. Serena was not a stupid person. She could only

look at Anna and whispered, "Come back first, I will tell you tomorrow."

"Oh." Anna nodded, then winked at Serena before leaving.

When Anna left, Leonardo took out the car key, "Come on, I'll invite you to dinner."

What? Before Serena had time to react, Leonardo turned and left. She stood there for a long time

before following him. Many people in the company looked at them. Serena intertwined her fingers and

followed him. Behind him she said, "That... Leonardo, I'm not hungry. "

Hearing her, Leonardo smiled softly, "Don't worry. It's not a place to fill your belly."

Serena: "But..."

"It's just a meal. Will you let me do my best?"

Well, having said that, Serena suddenly felt she had gone too far. He had not done anything, and only

bothered to invite her to dinner, but she had always refused.

Following him into the underground parking lot, Leonardo opened the car door for her, and when she bent down to get into the car, he put his hand on the door to keep her from touching her head.

After Serena sat down, Leonardo did the same and fastened his seat belt.

He came very close and their breaths became simultaneous. Serena was so nervous that she unconsciously held her breath and did not react until he fastened her seat belt. She should have fastened it herself.

But Leonardo had already opened the door to sit in the driver's seat. Serena sighed and thought he was really nice.

"You said you don't like sweet food, but spicy food. So today I will take you to eat spicy boiled fish?"

Spicy boiled fish?

Serena's eyes lit up when she heard the word, and she unconsciously swallowed, but still said embarrassedly, "Leonardo, how do you know I like it?"

"I asked my assistant to check your preferences and of course they knew," Leonardo said, wanting to reach out to massage her head again.

Only they were not that close and when he put his hand over her head, Serena stepped aside so that

he could not touch her.

His hand stayed in midair and then he put it back.

"I'm acting improperly. So are you afraid of me?"

"No, no." Serena shook her head, "I'm just worried Cristian will cause you trouble. I don't want to cause

trouble for you, so..."

"It's nothing." Leonardo smiled weakly, "Remember what I told you. Cristian is good-hearted but cold in

manner. Besides, you were wronged today and I don't think I've ever seen when you are happy since

you came to the Ferrari house, right?"

Happy?

It seemed that Serena had not known what this emotion was for a long time.

Since she had married Francesco, she no longer knew what happiness was, let alone entering the

Ferrari house after her divorce. She faced the pains of hell being there.

It was terrible.

Thinking about this, Serena closed her eyes. Her voice was calm: "It doesn't matter if I'm happy or not.

I'm used to it anyway."

Hearing this, Leonardo smiled weakly, and his tone seemed to be wistful: "It's not a good habit to be

unhappy... Girls should smile more, especially when you are so young. It's not good for you to have this

bitter expression. It could affect your health."

She had to smile more....

Serena smiled bitterly.

"I don't mean this kind of smile, but a smile that comes from your heart."

Serena could not laugh and helplessly said, "Mr. Leonardo, don't embarrass me."

"OK." Leonardo actually no longer embarrassed her. The car drove on silently and quickly reached its

destination. Serena followed him and was trying to keep her distance from him.

Then from time to time she looked away. She felt guilty until they entered the restaurant.

A loud noise was heard.

Serena suddenly collided with Leonardo's back.

Chapter 139: As soon as he saw her

Serena came to her senses, rubbed her nose and took two steps backward.

"Sorry, Leonardo, I didn't expect you to stop suddenly."

Leonardo turned to look at her gracefully and said softly, "It's okay. The important thing is that you didn't

get hurt."

Of course she...didn't hurt anymore.

After the two sat down, Leonardo ordered Serena's favorite dishes.

Serena sighed at the man's care and thoughtfulness, but at the same time she began to have a guilty

conscience again. She always felt that she should not have dinner with Leonardo.

But then she thought again that they were just eating and that was all. She had no other thoughts.

What was wrong?

These thoughts vanished completely when the spicy boiled fish was served.

Serena liked to eat boiled fish, but there was no accompaniment.

And if she ate it alone, she would not be able to finish it. When she smelled the familiar aroma, Serena

suddenly remembered that she had not eaten it for many years.

She took a piece of fish and put it in a bowl. Suddenly, she smiled, "I haven't eaten it for a long time. By

the way, can you eat spicy food? Would you like to eat it with me?"

The steam from the fish enveloped Leonardo's facial features, making his eyebrows gentler and his smile lighter, "It's okay, I can eat food with any flavors."

The reason why Serena asked this question was because many people didn't eat spicy food, let alone pungent and spicy food. This kind of freshly cooked food was both spicy and sour, and Serena feared that Leonardo's stomach could not take it.

"Leonardo, if you really can't eat it, don't push yourself."

Leonardo: "Aurora, I'm really fine."

Serena was relieved. At first she ate shyly. But seeing him pick up the fish bones, she felt relieved and ate with appetite.

From the other side, Alice also entered this restaurant accompanied by some people.

And they came in a reserved room.

The Giordano family was also well known in North City, and Alice Giordano was the daughter who had been lost and then found. Everyone knew that she was the precious pearl of the Giordano family and

was received by everyone.

At this moment, the second daughter of the Rossi family took Alice by the arm and said, "Alice, this boiled fish is very famous. I don't know if you have come here yet. Today it's on me and you can order whatever you want."

Alice probably had a hard life before. Although she was rich now, she felt that her interlocutor was making fun of her. Suddenly, she sneered, "What do you mean? That I never came here? You want to tease me about how I look like when I am not the daughter of the Giordano family?"

The woman's face immediately changed, and she explained in a low voice, "Alice, that's not what I meant."

"Who tell you that you can call me by my name? Did I give you my permission? "

Alice Giordano looked like a normal person only in front of Serena but when she arrived there, she became arrogant and unreasonable as if she had two personalities.

The woman was too frightened to speak again.

One of the people stepped forward and snorted coldly, "Miss Giordano, don't take her seriously. Her family is going bankrupt. I guess she just wants to cheat you. Let's go and have some meals on the

second floor."

So, the woman was left behind and the rest went up to the second floor.

Alice was still angry. Since she saw those documents that day, she was upset. She was not a calm person originally. Now she was easily irritable.

As she passed by a room, Alice suddenly saw a familiar figure.

She approached and looked further ahead.

It was Serena. When Alice was about to leave, the people around her suddenly asked, "Miss Giordano, what's going on?"

Hearing this, Alice abruptly returned and shook her head, "It's nothing. Let's go."

She entered another room with her companions, but after sitting down, she thought that the person sitting in front of Serena seemed to be a man.

And he looked familiar.

Who was he? Which man came with Serena to eat boiled fish?

Thinking about this, Alice decided to find out herself, so she stood up and said to the others, "I'm going

to the bathroom."

"Alice, let me come with you."

"No, don't follow me."

Alice stared at the person and then left.

After she left, the people of the room suddenly became angry.

"She really thinks she is a princess. She takes advantage of her position to bully others. It's disgusting to watch her."

"I mean, if she is not Mr. Giordano's daughter, I'll ignore her."

"If we get the chance, we will let her know that we are not so accommodating."

"Come on, guys, when she is here, you flatter her one by one. Now when she leaves, you start talking about it behind. Look at you!"

*

Alice did not know these things. After leaving the room, she walked toward the one she had passed by a few minutes earlier.

The room was not locked, so she took a peek and saw that Serena was inside.

She also happened to see the man sitting across from her.

It was Leonardo.

How were Serena and Leonardo together? Alice asked herself. Suddenly Leonardo, who was sitting across from her, poured Serena a glass of juice, "You eat so spicy food. Drink this to digest the fire."

Between his eyebrows and eyes were kind and thoughtful but Alice could see that something was wrong.

Was it possible that Leonardo could like Serena? Did he want to do something to his own sister-in-law?

After realizing this, the expression on Alice's face became more complicated. Just as she was about to rush in and drag Serena away, a thought suddenly formed in her mind, and she stopped.

After a while, Alice moved again.

She blinked.

If...If Leonardo was really interested in Serena, wouldn't it be a good thing to keep them together? And then...

Alice had an idea.

In that case, she can say that the owner of the button was actually Leonardo, so they could be both satisfied?

As soon as she thought about it, Alice could no longer control her emotions. She took out her cell phone, turned on her camera, and pointed it at the two people inside. After finding a moment to take a picture, she took the cell phone and leaned against the corner.

Her heart was beating so fast that Alice closed her eyes.

Serena, didn't take it out on me...I'm too...I'm doing this for your sake.

Cristian was moody and crippled. If you married him, he will never treat you well and maybe it was better to be with Leonardo.

Alice went into a trance. In her mind, she said many good things to Serena and felt relieved.

She had stolen Serena's identity, but in spite of everything Serena was still the only reason in the world why she should feel guilty.

After this was over, Alice would do everything for Serena.

So Alice told her friends that she would not go back and let them eat alone.

Then Alice asked a waiter to open a private room for herself next to Serena's, sat down and waited.

Chapter 140: They are not a couple

After waiting for almost half an hour, Serena and Leonardo had finally finished eating and walked past

Alice's room.

Seeing this, Alice grabbed her bag, stood up and followed them.

She followed them, pulled out her phone and took another picture and then hid herself like a thief.

Having followed them to the parking lot, Alice took many photos.

Serena, who had never looked back, suddenly stopped and looked around intentionally.

Leonardo stopped at her side, "What is it?"

Serena looked at the empty parking lot and said strangely, "I feel like someone is following us!!!"

Hearing this, Leonardo also looked around, saw no one and whispered, "Someone? Could it be that

you were mistaken?"

Serena thought she might be wrong too.

"Maybe I'm the one who makes mistake."

"Come on, let's go home. It's late. Cristian will be angry if we come back late. " Leonardo opened the

car door and placed his palm on the car door. When Serena entered, Alice, who was hiding in a

corner panting, pulled out her phone to film this scene.

Leonardo seemed to be aware of this and looked at the place where Alice was.

Alice was so frightened that she hid behind the pillar. Her heart was pounding.

Had she been discovered? Will the pictures she had taken be deleted....? What would she explain to

Serena if she saw her?

Alice was so confused. After a while, she heard the sound of the car starting.

She stepped out from the pillar and watched the car drive away.

Leonardo...Did he see her?

*

"Thank you for today."

After the car arrived at the Ferrari house, Serena unbuckled her seat belt and then thanked Leonardo.

Leonardo smiled and spoke softly, "We're family. Come in."

"Thank you, then I'm going!"

After speaking, Serena opened the door and left the parking lot.

Because of the boiled fish, Serena was all sweaty. After returning to the room, she took a shower

directly, just to get rid of the smell from her body.

When she came out from the bathroom, Cristian had not yet returned.

When Serena went to get a towel to dry her hair, she found that the quilt on the floor had completely disappeared.

Her expression changed, and she turned her head and looked around the room. Only a quilt was left on Cristian's bed.

It was too much!

Serena directly asked the maid about it.

The maid's face paled when she saw her, "Mrs. Ferrari...the quilt...is dirty, so we washed it."

"Washed it?" Serena's eyes widened, "But didn't I ask you to wash it for me?"

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Ferrari, we found the quilt was dirty when we were cleaning the room, so we took it to wash it. Don't be upset."

Serena didn't want to argue with the maid, so she could only ask, "Well, then, after you wash it. Will you give me two quilts again?"

If they didn't give it yesterday, they should give it back to her today, right?

The maid stammered again, "Mrs. Ferrari, I am afraid not."

"Why?"

"The quilt...it's still not clean. "

The maid was faltering. Obviously she was lacking confidence, and did not dare to look directly at her face.

As soon as Serena heard her, she almost laughed in her face.

All the quilts were not clean, and that day the only remaining one that she was using had been taken away. Serena was helpless, "There are no quilts, so am I going to sleep with you tonight?"

The maid took two steps back when she heard the words, and almost collapsed in front of Serena.

"Mrs. Ferrari, there is no bed in the room? You can sleep with Mr. Ferrari. "

Serena: "..."

She would sleep with Cristian? Impossible!

"Was it Cristian who ordered you to do this and say that?"

"No." The maid shook her head and nodded under Serena's gaze: "It was Mr. Ferrari who told us that

your blanket was dirty and asked us to clean it. As for the next sentence...I say. "

She scratched her hair and spoke with difficulty, "Mrs. Ferrari and Mr. Ferrari are husband and wife, they sleep...Isn't it better to sleep in the same bed? "

Yes, it was normal for a couple to sleep in the same bed.

But she and Cristian were not a real couple.

They were just a contractual couple.

As soon as her time was over, she would leave the Ferrari house immediately, plus they have never slept together before except for those few special times.

But this was undoubtedly a humiliation for Serena.

"You really can't give me a quilt?" asked Serena with difficulty.

The maid looked terrified, "Mr. Ferrari, I..."

"I understand. I don't want to put you to too much trouble. You can leave."

The maid ran off.

After she left, Serena went to the bathroom and looked at herself in the mirror with ruffled hair.

This face was not very beautiful and the hair was not treated well. For that very reason, what requirements did she have to become someone else's loved one? It was only because of sex that changed the way how she was treated.

Serena also has her dignity. And she would rather not trade it by this means.

After drying her hair, Serena changed clothes and then went out.

When she was in the elevator, Cristian came back. The eyes of the two met. This time, without waiting for Cristian to look away, Serena moved to the side to let him out first.

Luca pushed Cristian out and asked curiously, "Miss Serena, are you going out at this late hour?"

Serena nodded in response, "I have an engagement."

They stepped out of the elevator and Serena entered. Cristian frowned and suddenly remembered something. When he wanted to stop her, the elevator door was already closed.

Luca pushed it as he walked in and said, "Mr. Cristian, what happened between you two? I think Miss

Serena didn't look at you just now, and what will she do so late? "

Cristian: "....."

"Mr. Cristian, you'd better..."

"Shut up."

Cristian's entire body exhaled an icy breath, and Luca said nothing.

After Serena left the Ferrari house, she went out alone to buy quilts at a nearby mall, including sheets and pillows.

Fortunately, she still had some money. That was enough to buy them.

After buying the quilt and stuff, she returned to the Ferrari house. Opening the door of the room, she met Cristian's deep cold eyes. Serena unconsciously grasped the quilt and pillow in her hand for a few minutes. Then she took off her shoes and headed inside.

After seeing what she had in her hand, Cristian sneered deeply, "You really do whatever you want. Is it so shameful for you to sleep in the same bed with me?"

Serena paused, then quietly walked over and put the quilt on the bed. She didn't answer Cristian's question but lay down.

"Don't let the maid pick up my quilt in the future. If it happens again, I may not be able to stay for the next five months..."