

Virginity 211

Chapter 211: Come here!

Time passed quickly. A week had already passed since the day Serena slapped Cristian. Serena also admitted in front of Alice that she had feelings for Cristian and wanted to accompany him in the future.

She gradually calmed down.

In the beginning, she probably was the one who thought too much and expected too much. And that was the reason why there were always conflicts between them. If she was able to be calmer, to face things more calmly, perhaps she and Cristian would be able to be a happy couple in the rest of time.

Serena finally figured it all out. Instead of bickering about everything, it was better to keep calm and try to be together with him peacefully. But Cristian was confused.

He was a very proud person who would never admit anything in front of Serena, plus he wasn't probably sure how Serena felt. At first he felt that she was the victim of their marriage, but then little by little...something had changed.

It was hard to tell more, though.

He would like to see her go out of her mind with jealousy, but who expected that the next day she would be unexpectedly quiet and greet him after she woke up.

And then she just went to the bathroom as if nothing had happened. She worked, ate and went home.

Sometimes when she was duty off, she would went to shopping mall to learn more about sales techniques.

Cristian had noticed her behaviors.

"Has she gone crazy?" asked Cristian suddenly.

Luca, who was following him, paused for a moment and didn't understand the meaning of the question.

Then, recovering himself, he asked in a low voice, "Are you by any chance talking about Mrs. Ferrari,

Mr. Cristian?"

Annoyed, Cristian replied, "If not her, then who?"

"Eh..." mumbled Luca who was almost frightened.

Thinking back to the events of the past few days, Luca patted his head, "Mrs. Ferrari seems very

normal, doesn't she?"

She had a very quiet tone when speaking with Cristian everyday. Even if Cristian tried to provoke her,

she did not get angry as in the past, but rather kept exemplary calm. So, Luca could not help but think

that everything was fine.

If two people treated each other with respect and consideration, they would probably end up having feelings for each other in the future.

Yes, all was very normal.

Cristian's gaze paused for a few moments. Yes, all was too normal. That was why it was strange.

"Normal?" asked Cristian doubtfully.

"Isn't it?" replied Luca after a moment's hesitation.

"...How stupid." It just seemed useless to talk to him, so Cristian closed his eyes and didn't take any more notice of him.

Luca thought about it for a while and asked, "Mr. Cristian, are you angry that Mrs. Ferrari doesn't argue with you anymore?"

Cristian remained silent.

Luca then grabbed his chin as if he was in contemplation, "After all, in the past she used to quarrel with you a lot, whereas lately she doesn't contradict you anymore. Haven't you gotten used to it yet?"

"Shut up," said Cristian.

Luca looked more than a little bewildered, but since Cristian told him to shut up, he dared not go on with the talk. But still beset by doubts, he thought about whether he should go and talk to Mrs. Ferrari.

Taking advantage of the fact that Serena went to make herself some coffee in the pantry, Luca approached her inconspicuously and asked her how things were going.

"Mrs. Ferrari, lately...how are things going?"

"How?" asked Serena with a quiet expression as she spun her coffee.

"Mrs. Ferrari seems like a different person lately."

Hearing these words, Serena stopped and smiled slightly, "And isn't that good? Every day I can be calm and quiet. That sounds good to me."

At least she wouldn't be sad and angry about things of no importance.

"Calm and peaceful?", Luca, who was looking at her, seemed to catch another mood in her that was anything else but "calm" and "peaceful". However, not knowing if it was just his mistake, he asked without thinking, "But, Mrs. Ferrari, are you really calm and peaceful, or is it just superficial?"

"What are you implying, Luca?" asked Serena in turn.

Seeing Serena's reaction, Luca gestured with his hand as if to explain himself, "No no, I just want to remind you that, Mr. Cristian...he treats you specially, and then I wish you two can be good, so..."

He had not yet finished speaking but Serena was already a little weirded out. She remembered that

Luca was always very courteous to her, but he didn't like her for he kept telling her not to ask too many questions.

"I still have a lot of things to do at work, and I also have to bring Cristian his coffee, so I'd better go."

Serena had no desire to pursue this topic with him, so she immediately left the pantry.

As soon as Serena left, Luca gripped his head tightly, distressed.

Could it be that he had said something wrong?

Luca did not like Serena in the past. However, then gradually, as he got to know her, he began to feel some pity for her. Her ex-husband was a philanderer, however, she decided to take care of their child, even sign a contract with Cristian.

Besides, Luca had noticed how she behaved in front of Cristian for a few days now.

He was now certain that she was not the kind of frivolous and venal woman whom everyone thought she was.

Everything that happened to her had certainly not been intended by her. But it was a matter of bad luck, or...she trusted the wrong people.

Sitting in front of the office window in his wheelchair, Cristian looked through the glass at the scenery below. But he didn't watch any specific thing through the window.

Since Serena turned into a normal person, he in turn had changed as well. Every day he purposely tried to make troubles with her, but each time her reactions made him realize that it was a losing battle.

Knock Knock.

The door opened and Serena came in carrying coffee. Without looking around, Serena placed the coffee cup on the table and calmly said, "Mr. Cristian, your coffee is ready. If there is nothing else, I'll be leaving."

And finished speaking, she turned to leave.

"Stop."

Serena then stopped her steps and turned to look at Cristian, "Mr. Cristian, do you need anything?"

"Come here."

Serena's eyes and eyebrows curved suspiciously, while she did not move at all. So, after a while,

Serena asked again, "Mr. Cristian, do you have any other needs? Please tell me."

"I told you to come here. What's the need to waste any more words?" Cristian's tone of voice was cold,

and his gaze fixed on her in a threatening manner. Serena glanced at him. Cristian looked like a beast

staring at her lunch. That look, lately...they lived in a peaceful life, however now...was he about to

explode again?

In any case, Serena, having no other choice, could only slowly approach until she got in front of him.

"Here I am, Mr. Cristian. What is it?"

Chapter 212: You really don't regret it?

"Come closer."

"Mr. Cristian?", Serena advanced a small step.

Cristian, seeing that there was still a distance of seven, eight steps between him and Serena, felt a

disappointment growing rapidly inside, "I'll give you five seconds, you'd better hurry up and come here

in front of me."

"Five."

"Four."

Serena quickly looked up at Cristian and saw that he was indeed counting. She therefore hesitated for a moment, but then caught up with him just at the stroke of the last second.

As he voice stopped, Cristian's look instantly cooled as well, "You damn divorcee, how dare you make me wait!"

Serena's complexion changed slightly, "Mr. Cristian, I..."

She had not yet finished speaking, that he brutally grabbed her wrists, pulled her violently to him and kissed her impetuously like a storm.

"Ah..." mumbled Serena who was now completely his prey. She was sitting on his lap, totally being enveloped by Cristian's overbearing masculinity.

Serena's mouth had been filled with Cristian's tongue. He continued to kiss her with great vigor, occupying every single corner of her mouth and trying to breathe in his scent and breath at will.

She wanted to rebel, but since she could not move, she could do nothing but surrender to him.

About a few minutes, Cristian finally withdrew his tongue and still held her chin with his fingers. His proud gaze stared at her red lips.

"If I don't do something to you, then you immediately forget who you are, right?"

Despite the vigor of the kiss, Serena was still very sober probably because the kiss lasted relatively short. Serena stared at Cristian. His eyes were as deep as the sea, and his anger was akin to the waves rushing over the surface of the sea. So she blinked and said in a quiet voice, "Of course I know who I am."

"Then tell me, who are you?"

Serena said with a laugh, "Mr. Cristian, instead of asking me, why not ask yourself? I am exactly who you want me to be."

Cristian was speechless.

Damn her.

He just got mad at her, and she was pretending not to care?

"Divorcee, are you making me mad at you on purpose?" So he pinched her shoulder with some force.

Serena frowned out of pain and moved her lips slightly, as if to scream.

Cristian, with piercing eyes fixed on her, said, "Even if I did that to you, and you don't care about it?"

Serena recovered violently. Although he was only trying to stimulate her, she had made up her mind.

She then closed her eyes and said in a calm voice, "If Mr. Cristian has let off enough steam, could you let me go now?"

After a long moment of silence, Cristian did not hold back and exploded again, "Let you go? Never in your entire life."

He lifted her dress with violence that frightened Serena, who grabbed his hand and asked, "What do you want to do?"

Cristian scrutinized her and saw that Serena's face finally began to change. He said in an almost devilish tone, "Are you afraid now? Until just now you were pretending not to be. And I thought you didn't care anymore."

Serena, not knowing what to say, took a breath and kept grabbing Cristian's hand, preventing him from moving, "Mr. Cristian, I still have a lot of work to do, I..."

"Stop that." Cristian then increased the force and wanted to lift Serena's dress. Worried, Serena took a deep breath and shouted, "Cristian!"

Cristian's hand finally stopped and said with a mocking smile, "Say it again."

Serena, who could not stop herself from moving her lips in anger, was speechless for a moment.

Obviously she did not go along with Cristian's demands. His hand then began to move again, and his gaze grew more and more threatening: "You're always obstinate, huh? Do you say it or not?"

Serena, who began to tremble, asked again, "Cristian, but...what do you want to do?"

"Carry out a husband's duty."

His warm hand was like hot iron resting on Serena's skin and she was unable to stop herself from trembling. She tried to maintain calm at least in appearance.

"I told you, I'm pregnant, I can't...I can't...."

Cristian then arrested his hand and squinted his eyes. He had almost forgotten that she was pregnant.

Serena, seeing his hand stop, hoped he would let her go, but suddenly his hand rested right on her belly.

After all this time, Serena's belly had not grown much. Cristian's hand on her had frightened her not a little. He wasn't going to hurt her child, was he?

Some more time passed. Cristian's hand was still on Serena's belly, as if to warm her, without being accompanied by any movement.

And only after a while, Cristian cleared his throat and said, "Do you really not regret giving birth to this child?"

Serena said nothing.

What could she say? The child was not her ex-husband Francesco's. Serena then blinked and her eyebrows trembled slightly.

"You don't understand."

"Ah, what do you mean I don't understand?"

"You are a man. You cannot get pregnant. You don't know...what it means to be a mother."

Seeing her like this, Cristian suddenly thought back to his own mother. He recalled the scene when his mother was dying. Cristian's gaze sank for a few moments and he rested his head on Serena's neck.

Before her death, his mother forced him to return to the Ferrari family, and Cristian was very resentful.

His father introduced his mistress into the family, and kicked out his real wife. How could his mother agree to have a child by this man?

His mother then, was looking at him with smile and taking his hand.

"Silly boy, mother did not give birth to you for that man, but for you."

Cristian was stunned at his mother's words. He then squinted his eyes and asked, "For me?"

Beatrice Marchetti, who was at their side, heard these words and added, "Of course Cristian. Do you

really believe that my sister gave birth to you for your womanizer father? She gave birth to you

precisely for you. You are the one she kept for nine months in her womb. Even though that

philanderer's blood runs in your veins, your blood is also half your mother's. Besides, when she had

you in her womb, you were one. As a mother and...She could never have gotten rid of her own child in

such a cruel way."

Cristian was silent at these words.

Cristian's mother was Beatrice Marchetti's older sister. Her name was Iris. Cristian's father had affair

and introduced his mistress into the family after they got married. Iris was enraged and immediately

filed for divorce, only to realize later that she was pregnant. At the time, her sister Beatrice advised her

to get rid of the baby, but Iris wanted to keep it at all costs.

Certainly, the story of Serena and her mother Iris were very similar. The only difference was that her

mother Iris did not remarry and raised Cristian alone, while Serena remarried him.

Cristian initially could not accept the baby because of this, and also did not want to take care of another man's child. He also thought Serena was a fool who wanted to bring such a philanderer's child into the world.

But her behavior reminded him of that of his mother Iris, and then...Physically, she could not endure an abortion, and that was the main reason she was still carrying that child.

Chapter 213: It has nothing to do with you!

Petrified, Serena allowed Cristian to rest his head in the back of her head. Feeling the man's chin

resting on her shoulder, she waited for his next movement, but he did nothing. She was surprised

because being in his arms she clearly felt that the atmosphere around him suddenly became so sad.

Sadness?

For a moment, Serena doubted her sense. How did she find such a feeling about this man?

"What happened to you?" she asked him doubtfully. Could it be that her story had reminded him of

something bad?

Cristian neither answered nor moved. He remained silent. When Serena tried to move, he squeezed

her wrist and said in a low voice full of sadness, "Don't move. Let me hold you for a few minutes."

She was stunned and felt a thud to her heart. That meant she did not sense it wrong. He was really distressing. After that she did not moved, letting him lean on her. So much so that... she felt sorry for him, raised her hand and slowly placed it on his back. She sensed that his body trembled for a moment when she placed her hand on his back and then became still again.

The two remained sitting in this position. After a few minutes, Serena noticed that he had fallen asleep, so she lowered her head to look at him and saw his dark circles under his eyes. Apparently he did not sleep so well these days. So her heart softened and she let him rest, not daring to move even for a while.

No one knew how long it lasted. Suddenly someone knocked on the office door, then Leonardo and Luca walked in together. Seeing the scene, the two stopped talking. Luca opened his eyes wide in disbelief and pointed to Serena, "Mrs. Serena, what are you and Mr. Cristian doing!"

"Shhh" Serena covered her mouth with a finger and asked Luca to be quiet. Seeing Luca stopped talking, she looked up and noticed a fiery look falling on her face. Following her gaze, she noticed that together with Luca was Leonardo. From his face with wrinkled eyebrows, it could be perceived there was a slight sense of anger in Leonardo.

Luca broke the awkward atmosphere with a coughing sound and said to Leonardo, "Since Mr. Cristian and Ms. Serena are busy, then let's go out and come back later," but Leonardo remained motionless and replied in a voice that carried a bit of coldness, "I have something very important to discuss with Cristian."

"I understand, Mr. Leonardo, but..."

"What are you doing during working hours?" Leonardo did not even let Luca finish his sentence. His voice not was so loud but could reach every corner of the office.

Hearing this, Luca reiterated, "Mr. Leonardo, this is Mr. Cristian's office, and he can do whatever he wants."

"But it should also not be forgotten that although this is his office, we are in the Ferrari family business!"

Leonardo added.

Leonardo's anger stunned even Serena, who looked at him. He used to be such a nice man. How came he became so aggressive now? Unconsciously, she swallowed a mouthful of saliva. Before she could react, Cristian who was leaning over her moved and said, "Leonardo, did you come to my office

to vent your anger? What made you so angry?" Cristian had probably just woken up. His low voice carried a slight sense of temptation, which "caressed" Serena's heart.

Cristian moved and slowly raised his head. His eyes fixed on Leonardo, who answered him with the same cold stare, without a hint of terror.

"Grandfather entrusted you with the business, but he didn't give you the permission to bullshit, did he?"

Leonardo sat down on a chair and asked in a calm voice.

Cristian curved his mouth slightly and reiterated, "What do you mean by bullshit? Every decision I make is for the good of the Ferrati family. When did I ever bullshit?"

"It's work time. What are you doing?" Leonardo continued.

Cristian raised his eyebrows, "Can't you see what I'm doing?" As words finished, his hand was placed around Serena's waist and squeezed her tightly. Serena did not expect this and let out a scream of surprise.

Seeing the scene, Leonardo clenched his hand tightly.

"Why are you angry? Serena is my wife. What's wrong with me hugging my wife and resting for a moment if I'm tired from work?" Cristian asked, "Do you think I'm already doing the bullshit? I just slept

for a few minutes leaning on Serena. If I had done something else with her...then what will you think?"

as he spoke, he moved even closer to Serena. His lips lingered on her face.

Leonardo half-closed his lips to hold back his anger, "Ridiculous! What if someone else comes to see you right now and sees this scene?" What Cristian did caused an even greater visual impact for him.

He looked toward Serena, hoping to see sign of humiliation on her face. But he did not notice any extra expression. He left the papers on the desk and said, "Here is the information you wanted." Then Leonardo left.

Luca also walked out of the room following Leonardo, leaving the couple alone in the office again. On

Serena's face was still expressionless, but only she knew how fast her heart was beating. She waited in silence for his order as she thought Cristian behaved like this just to pretend in front of Leonardo.

Now that Leonardo was gone, he would surely return as before.

With her help, Cristian stood up and said, "You go back to work. When you're done, wait for me. Let's go home together."

Serena was stunned for a moment before slowly nodding, "Okay," then stood up and headed for the

exit. As she returned to her seat, a man suddenly appeared and grabbed her arm.

The man was none other than Leonardo. Serena's face changed, "What are you doing? Let go of me!"

But he did not listen to her. He pulled her into the elevator and then pressed the floor number of his

office. He was not kind at all, "I want to help you and transferred your post even if you don't agree. Why

do you have to stay by his side? Don't you feel humiliated at all?"

"Humiliated?"

"It is obvious that he is exploiting you to make a show in front of me. Serena, even if he is, don't you

care? If a man doesn't know how to love a woman, then if you stay by his side you won't be happy for

the rest of your life!"

Serena was astonished. After a while, she calmly withdrew her hand and said, "This is my business. It

has nothing to do with you."

Chapter 214: Don't want to lie to you

"Nothing to do with me?" Leonardo froze instantly, not imagining that Serena would say such offensive

words to him. But he did not give up, holding her wrist, "Serena, think again. Are what you said is really

what you think?"

Serena raised her eyes to look at him, "Leonardo, I already told you that it is not possible to have a

relationship between us. Why don't you leave me alone? Besides, Cristian and I are couple, so how he treats me and how I feel are my business."

"Do you really not care even if he treats you like that? Even if he is humiliating and taking advantage of you? Serena, why are you so stupid?"

She half-closed her lips and said nothing, but Leonardo came closer and hugged her, "Come to me. I can give you the peaceful life you always want. I will surely treat you a thousand times better than Cristian."

As soon as he finished talking, he heard a low laugh. Taking a step back in surprise, he saw the mocking smile on her face. "You keep saying you want me to be good and Cristian is exploiting and humiliating me, but finally you are not like him?"

Leonardo was petrified, "What are you saying?"

"Did I say something wrong? No matter what Cristian does and what you say, I'm just a victim of the fight between you two brothers," Serena's voice was so calm as she withdrew her hand.

Leonardo frowned and asked, "Why are these thoughts in your mind?"

"I'm not the one who wants to think like that. That's the truth. Do you still remember when Alessandro called me to his room after I was married to Cristian? You were there that day too, or am I wrong?"

Alessandro asked me to be his spy. This marriage itself is nothing but a trap of yours, to let me be next to Cristian. You do not expect that I don't intend to obey your orders, so you changed the strategy, thinking if you treated me well, then I will continue to work for you, right?" the words were spoken in a firm voice. Although Serena's voice was soft and sweet, but these words were like stones falling deep into Leonardo's heart. They were so heavy as if they gave him a fierce slap. He stared at Serena for a long time, tried to reiterate, but said nothing.

Seeing the unresponsive man, Serena's smile became more sarcastic, "Looks like I was right," then reached out her hand to press on the door opener button. Before she pressed it, Leonardo stopped her and said in a voice full of tiredness, "Yes, you are right. At first I approached you with this purpose, but as time goes by, I find that it is getting a little out of hand. Serena, I am against my initial intention. Now what I know is only the fact that I love you and nothing else." These words were so full of emotion that anyone who heard them would be moved. But Serena was convinced that this man was acting. She said with smile, "The nice words... who won't know how to say them? Since you know who I really am,

you should know that I'm not just another naive woman. All these sweet words don't work on me." After saying this, Serena retracted her hand and pressed the nearest floor of the elevator. As soon as the door opened, she immediately took a step and got out.

"It doesn't matter if you don't believe me!" Leonardo said anxiously, "But now I really like you. I am willing to give you time. I will wait until the day you believe my words! But before that day comes, can you promise me to take care of yourself, not let Cristian humiliate or exploit you?"

Hearing this, Serena's footsteps stopped and she turned to look at him, "You think I have been humiliated. That's because you haven't your attitude towards me. Have you ever thought that I like Cristian? So even if he humiliates or exploits me, I allow him to do it."

"What did you say? Do you like Cristian?"

"Yes" Serena nodded, "I just like him. So what I do is my business. I hope you won't meddle in my business in the future. As for the 300,000 euros you gave my mother, I will find a way to pay you back with interest as soon as possible." After saying this, she left, without giving him another chance to speak.

Leonardo stood alone in the place. His eyes were full of anguish as she walked away. Until the elevator door closed again, his gaze became incomprehensible, like the deep sea, which no end can be seen.

Serena came out from the elevator but found out that she was right in the finance department. After a few steps, she unexpectedly caught Anna in the hallway. When their gazes met, both were surprised. It was Anna who was the first to crack a smile. In a joyful voice she asked, "Serena, do you come here to see me?"

Serena curved her lips with some embarrassment, not knowing how to answer her question. Could she say that she was here by mistake?

Before she could tell the truth, Anna placed a cup of tea in her hand and approached her with much excitement. Anna hugged her and said, "Great! I knew you won't be so cruel as to never speak to me again. Serena I am so happy you are here."

Serena could only confirm her words by nodding. She didn't want to disappoint such an innocent and simple-thinking person.

"Serena, you have always ignored me these days. I thought you really didn't want me as your friend anymore. I didn't think you will come looking for me today. Oh, that's right, come with me. I have a gift

for you" Anna took her hand and dragged her to her work place. Then she handed her a bag, "I know I was a little too impulsive that day. I shouldn't have talked to you about the nonsense before finding evidence. But I did it because I like you. I bought this for you as a remedy for what I had done, but I was afraid you will ignore me. So I have never sought you out."

Serena lowered herself and opened the box. Inside contained an elegant brooch. Seeing this, inexplicably, her eyes moistened. Anna was always so kind to her, but she had really thought of never talking to Anna again. Serena cared about what she had done and did not need a friend who talked bad about people behind their backs. The friendship between her and Alice had lasted for many years. Their relationship would not be easily broken by words said by another person. So she had decided to leave Anna to choose Alice, but she did not think Anna had been waiting for her all these days.

"But are you crying?" Anna noticed Serena's eyes were red. She was petrified and asked, "I'm sorry.

Did I say something wrong again?"

Serena looked at her with red eyes and said, "Actually I'm here today by mistake. I don't want to lie to you."

Chapter 215: I have no feeling for him

As soon as Serena finished saying, the smile on Anna's face froze and she looked at her awkwardly,

"So...you mean you're not here to make up with me? Then my gift..."

"I don't know. If I don't come here, maybe I won't know about everything you have done. I'm sorry..."

Anna stood there without saying anything. Suddenly her eyes also turned red. She forcefully wiped

away the tears streaming from her eyes and then asked with a bitter smile, "Do you think I'm

particularly stupid? You think I'm the kind of people who only say bad things about others behind their

backs, right? When I just met you, I treated you badly and even had an arrogant attitude, but then I

realized that I misunderstood you. So I tried to make up for it by considering you as my best friend. Are

you now confirming to me that everything I did was useless?"

"Of course not!" Serena shook her head to deny what she had said, "You were very kind to me. As for

what happened, it was me who was too mean. Let's reconcile."

Anna did not answer immediately. Her eyes fixed on Serena.

"Do you agree?" Seeing Anna in silence, Serena requested her, then lowered her eyes, "Alright, if you

really don't want to then..."

"What the heck? Finally I am the one who has suffered the most in this matter. You said you want to

make peace with me, but you didn't even say a sweet word to me. You had only asked me once. I don't accept your apology, and you already want to leave? Do you really want to make up with me or not?"

Serena stopped with her footsteps and turned to look at her. Anna pursed her lips, and her red eyes were like rabbit's, "You have to buy me lunch."

Serena nodded, "Ok, ok."

"Then after work you have to go shopping with me to make up for these days that you weren't there."

"Okay"

...

After Serena promised her several things, Anna finally smiled.

Serena was helpless in front of her. The young girl was so simple and her requests were like those of a child asking an adult. So much she had the heart of a child, without malice. In the future, Anna can say whatever she wanted and Serena can act as if she had not heard those bad words.

After the two became friends again, they started to have lunch together in the cafeteria. Anna never changed and liked to gossip so much. Here she began to ask about the relationship between Serena

and Cristian: "How are you with Cristian? That woman's appearance hasn't impacted your relationship, right?"

As Serena spooned the soup into her bowl, she thought for a moment and then suddenly raised her head and asked, "Do you really care that much about the affairs between Cristian and me?"

Anna nodded vigorously, "Of course! It is my duty to care about my best friend's marriage."

"Well, now I tell you there is no relationship between Cristian and me. Do you believe me?"

Getting this answer, Anna looked at her for a long time as she blinked her big watery eyes, "Then why did you get married to him? I thought you like him so much that you married him even though he is a cripple." Hearing the word "cripple", Serena unconsciously frowned and corrected her, "You must not say the word 'cripple' so casually."

Anna froze for a moment and tightened her lips, "Didn't you say you don't like him? Then why do you defend for him?" She cast a glance at her suspiciously, "Isn't it that...he doesn't like you and you like him?"

This was the truth. Serena remained silent, did not defend herself or say anything else. She just looked at her with calm eyes. Anna instantly understood but at the same time, and was petrified, "Is that really

so? You like Mr. Cristian but he doesn't like you?"

"Keep your voice down," Serena reminded her that they were at the company's cafeteria.

"Then if he doesn't like you, what are you going to do? If he doesn't like you, then aren't you in an even more dangerous situation? Heck, then there's still Alice in the way" Anna said this and lowered her voice.

"Feelings are not something someone can control. Then the relationship between Cristian and I is very complicated. In short, don't meddle in this matter anymore."

"Alright, I will do as you wish."

When all the work was finished, Serena went home together with Anna, because she had promised her that she would go shopping with her. So she forgot about Cristian completely. As the two walked to the bus stop, a car stopped in front of them. After the car window rolled down, they saw Cristian.

Anna saw him with surprise. Since she and Serena became friends, many unreal things happened around her: the other day she met Mr. Leonardo at the mall and he offered to drive her home; then at the anniversary event, she saw with her own eyes that Serena was taken away by Mr. Cristian, and

now she saw him again with Serean.

"Didn't I tell you to wait for me after work?" His voice was emotionless. Only now did Serena remember what Cristian had told her at his office. She explained in a low voice, "I forgot..."

As soon as she uttered these words, the atmosphere around him became even colder: "Forgot?"

Serena took a step back, while Anna was hidden directly behind her and watched the man fearfully. By comparison, Serena seemed quite calm in front of Cristian. At least she was not as frightened as Anna.

She took a deep breath and replied, "I promised to take Anna shopping, if not...will you go home alone for today?"

Cristian said nothing, just looked at her with a cold gaze.

Anna, who was hidden behind Serena, asked in a low voice, "If not, will you go home with him. Let's go shopping next time?"

Serena wrinkled her eyebrows. She had promised she would accompany Anna.

Cristian suddenly asked, "Where are you going?"

"Huh?"

"Get in the car. I'll drive you there."

Anna opened her eyes wide in surprise, "Accompany us shopping?" She clutched Serena's shirt, "Is this true?"

Serena first thought she had misheard what he said, but not expecting Anna to think as she did. She replied, "I don't think so..."

Luca got straight down from the driver's seat and opened the door for them, "Mrs. Serena, please have a seat."

While Serena was still standing stunned, Anna had already pushed her into the car. Anna thanked Cristian with a smile and got into the front passenger seat. Surreptitiously, Luca nodded to Anna. Anna was really a good woman, leaving all the space to Mr. Cristian and Ms. Serena. She was a hundred times better than that Alice.

Serena gave Cristian a slightly embarrassed look, and asked, "Are you...coming with us?"

Chapter 216: Maybe it feels so bitter to have feelings for him

"Is there any problem if I come with you?" Cristian looked at her.

Faced with the question, how dared Serena to say that there was any problem? She was simply

surprised that he really wanted to come with them. She thought he would force her to postpone her

date with Anna and go home with him. She did not expect him to be so kind. However it was really a nice surprise.

After that, Serena and Cristian were both silent the whole way. Surreptitiously, Anna glanced back and found that Cristian's face remained expressionless and his eyes were as cold as ice, while Serena, who was seated not far away and showed no extra expression just like him. If not for the fact that she knew the two were couple, she would think that they did not know each other. It was really awkward.

It seemed that Serena was right when she said that there was no relationship between her and the man, but....

Anna's gaze fell on Serena again. According to what Serena said, she fell in love. It would be so bitter for her to have feelings for a man who never had expression on his face. Suddenly she began to feel sorry for her friend.

The atmosphere in the car became extremely awkward and quiet. So, when Anna saw that they were almost at their destination, she hastened to say, "Just pull over there. Let's go in that way."

Luca listened to her directions and stopped at the intersection. Anna smiled and thanked him, then unbuckled her seat belt and got out of the car to wait for her friend.

Serena also tried to get up when she heard Cristian say, "Push my wheelchair."

Serena: "???"

He looked at her, "I will go with you."

Serena stood in disbelief for a moment and asked suspiciously, "Do you want to go shopping with us?"

"...Didn't I just say that?" He replied in a disgruntled tone.

"Fine" Following his orders, Serena started pushing the wheelchair.

Seeing this scene, Luca immediately understood Cristian's intention, just as he thought before. Luca secretly winked at Serena, then lowered the car window and said to Cristian, "Sir I'm going to find a parking lot and I'll join you later." After Cristian gave him a nod of affirmation, Luca drove away.

Anna approached Serena with small steps, took courage and said, "Mr. Cristian, accompanying ladies to shopping could be a bit boring. Are you sure you really want to come with us?"

"Boring?" He looked at her out of the corner of his eye and suddenly remembered something, "Are you that woman who was there at the anniversary event?"

Hearing Cristian's words that he remembered her, Anna was surprised and said, "Do you still

remember me? But you don't need to thank me specifically. What I had done is just my duty. By the way, I am Anna Galli, an employee of the finance department. The head of the department is my father."

Cristian sneered, "Didn't you say there was no need for me to thank you? Then why did you state who you are?" What was she thinking? When did he say he wanted to thank her?

Anna immediately became embarrassed, as Serena was about to open her mouth to help friend, she heard the man saying, "I will give you a pay raise next month." When Anna heard this, she almost jumped up in excitement. But being in the mall, she finally restrained herself, "Thank you, Mr. Cristian! You are the best! I'm Anna Galli from the finance department. Don't get my name wrong!"

Serena: "Didn't you say...there is no need to thank her specifically?"

Anna tightened her lips, "Yes, there is no need, but Mr. Cristian is president of the company. For him, to raise the salary for an employee is so easy. It doesn't mean to thank me specifically. Am I right Mr. Cristian?"

Serena was stunned. She didn't know Anna would said those things. Why hadn't she noticed earlier?

Cristian didn't want to pay attention to Anna, but when he turned his gaze, he saw the expression on

Serena's face and suddenly found it quite interesting. Signs of interest appeared in her eyes. He

replied, "Yes, you are right."

Serena was speechless for a while, then pushed him into the mall.

Luca reached him with quick steps. Anna saw Luca running towards him, and said, "Assistant Russo is here. I'm going to keep him company," leaving Serena and Cristian alone.

Actually Serena was here today just to keep Anna company. Now that Anna was together with Luca, suddenly she didn't know where to go. She could only walk pushing Cristian aimlessly, so she asked him, "Do you have somewhere to go?"

"Huh?" He raised his eyebrows, "Aren't you the ones who want to go shopping?"

Serena explained, "It's Anna who wants to go shopping."

"You are also a woman. Isn't shopping a woman's native ability? Take whatever you want. Since I am here, I can buy you anything you like."

Hearing these words, Serena's heart turned bitter for a few moments, but in her face she showed none,

"No need. I have nothing I need."

She really didn't need anything. In fact he had already prepared her a lot of clothes and jewelry, so she really didn't know what to buy.

He asked, "Do you really have nothing to buy? Or did you just say that because you don't want to spend money in front of me. For fear that I will think of you as a woman who only loves money?"

Serena burst out a small laugh, "Haven't you always seen me like this?"

Cristian paused for a moment and asked in a disgruntled tone, "Can't it be that my opinion changes with time? Or in your mind my image is already fixed like that?"

"This question should be asked by me."

As the two were discussing, Anna suddenly appeared, "Serena, Mr. Cristian, come and see."

Serena unconsciously looked back and saw Anna enter a jewelry store, so she pushed him and followed her into the store.

Anna was still a little afraid of Cristian before. But since he promised her that he would raise her salary, his cold eyes became so kind to her and she got used to the atmosphere around him. Now without any concern, she called her friend to choose jewelry for her.

Serena was a little uncomfortable with the wheel chair, but Anna kept calling her, so she could not help

but go to her friend's side.

"Are these earrings beautiful?" Anna asked.

Serena followed her finger and saw a pair of earrings made of pink diamonds that sparkled under the light with an adorable glow. Although she had no intention of shopping, she looked at these earrings, which she liked deep in her heart, nodded, "They are pretty." The pink color matched Anna's style perfectly.

"Then try them on!" Anna had the clerk take the earrings and hand them forward to her.

Chapter 217: Small and round

"Me?" said Serena who was startled "Aren't these what you like?"

"It's you I was looking at them for." Anna kept coaxing her to take a pair of earrings, while the clerk from the back watched them in curiosity.

Everyone's gazes in this shop seemed to be on them, and Serena was a little pale and said in an

avoidant tone, "I don't want them. I won't wear them."

"Ah, if you don't like them, can you try them on for mr? My earrings are difficult to take off. Come on and help me try them on!"

Serena was speechless.

"Try them on!"

Cristian, in a wheelchair, heard the talk of the two and unconsciously lifted his gaze, meeting Serena's eyes.

She was wearing a simple white shirt today and wore her hair tied in a ponytail to her waist. She looked particularly fresh and like a capable person.

He seemed to have tasted her earlobe, sweet and incredibly soft.

For a really long time, he had not seen her wearing superfluous jewelry. She never touched things he had the maids prepared. Generally she had an understated style.

Cristian looked at the earrings. They were small and round, exactly like her lobes. If she had worn them...

Thinking about it, Cristian's gaze became deep, and he said in a rough voice, "Try them on."

He, too, wanted to see how she looked with those earrings.

Initially, Anna asked Serena to try them on tentatively, but upon hearing Cristian's words she immediately took Serena's hand, "Did you hear what Cristian said? Try them, come on!"

Serena, feeling compelled, took the earrings and said, "All right...."

She carefully took the earrings in her palm, then stood in front of the mirror and tried them on.

Once they were on, those small, round beads immediately matched her skin, and even her pale ears

blushed a little.

"How beautiful!" exclaimed Anna. Then, she pressed on Serena's shoulder to turn her toward Cristian,

"Look, Mr. Cristian, don't they look great on her?"

Cristian looked into her eyes and looked at the set of earrings and her lobes. His throat tightened and

barely replied.

"Buy them!" suggested Anna.

The clerk was happy to hear these words and said, "Yes, miss, this is our latest model on the market.

The style is unique, but this is the last one. If you like it, you can buy it now."

Serena looked at Cristian nervously. She saw herself reflected in the depths of his eyes. Suddenly she

thought of something and turned to the clerk.

"Those..."

"Miss, those earrings are on promotion, so they have a good price."

She took out the calculator and then showed the price to Serena.

As soon as Serena saw the price, she immediately changed her facial expression.

Too expensive...

She couldn't afford them at all.

Anna nodded smugly, "The price is really good. Just buy them."

"Don't..." Serena quickly stopped her and whispered, "You're crazy. I don't have that much money."

Anna, giggling, turned to look at Cristian, "Isn't Mr. Cristian here? You don't need to pay."

Finished speaking, she said something in Serena's ear. After hearing those words, Serena was paled and shook her head resolutely.

"Don't wrap them. I don't need them for the moment." She reached out her hands and made to remove her earrings.

Cristian, looking at her, unconsciously stopped her and said, "Keep them. I'll buy them for you!"

For a moment, Serena paused, but then quickly took off the earrings and put them back on the counter,

"I'm really sorry, but I don't like these earrings so much. Just put them back."

Anna: "But, Serena?"

Cristian frowned. What was she doing? That pair of earrings looked great on her.

The clerk took the earrings and was surprised, "Miss, these earrings look really good on you. Are you sure you don't want to think about it?"

"Thank you, no need." After thanking her, Serena led Anna away from the store, but halfway through she thought of something and went back to get Cristian.

Actually, the reason she did not want to accept those earrings was very simple. She could not afford them. She did not intend for someone else to buy them for her, and especially that someone else was Cristian.

The two were incompatible and she did not want to be inferior to him in the remaining time.

After leaving the jewelry store, Anna was still depressed at the thought of why she did not want them.

However, seeing that she didn't feel good, Anna thought she'd better not to ask too many questions.

She could read people's faces. And just one look. Anna could know that Serena was not well.

Moreover, she no longer talked about shopping, but suggested going out to eat something.

Serena did not respond, but she looked toward Cristian and said, "Can you?"

Cristian was still thinking about those round jade earrings. He lifted his eyes and looked at her. His

gaze fell right on her small and round lobes, then his gaze became deeper, "Yes, I can."

"Well, there's a great barbecue nearby. It's good and cheap, but will Cristian be used to it?"

Serena changed her expression. Barbecue? Won't that be too common? Would that noble Cristian ever

agree to eat this kind of food?

"If not, let's leave it for today. Make it another day..."

"We can go." Cristian interrupted her again.

Anna's eyes widened and she said, "Can we really go, Mr. Cristian?"

Cristian suddenly grabbed Serena's wrist, "Do you want to eat?"

Serena was caught off guard: "???"

Watching that scene, Anna thought that the atmosphere between the two was ambiguous. Was Cristian

referring to Serena's situation?

"No, no problem" Serena replied dryly.

Once decided, Anna personally took them to the nearby store. Once inside, Serena realized that the

decor was nice. There were no smells, and everything was tidy and clean.

After looking for a place to sit, she took a piece of paper to clean the table and discovered that there was no oil stain.

The environment looked good that Cristian would not be uncomfortable.

Thinking about this, Serena cast a glance at Cristian. His eyes sparkled as he looked at her.

Serena looked at him for a few seconds before looking away, as if she had a guilty conscience.

Indeed, barbecue was Serena's favorite. She loved it before she got pregnant, but she had not eaten it since marrying Cristian. She did not expect to have the opportunity to eat it today or to eat it together with Cristian. She felt as if the world was suddenly fantastic.

"That...do you want to add chili?"

Chapter 218: Did you move my stuff?

As Cristian looked at the red thing, his eyes seemed to be dyed with red. Without giving him time to answer, Anna had already added chili.

Then, chuckling, she said, "Barbecue, it has to be hot and spicy. Otherwise it's no good!"

Finished speaking, with an innocent look she showed her teeth to Serena, which made it impossible to

pick on her.

Serena cast a glance at Cristian, then breathed a sigh of relief when she noticed that he had not changed his expression.

But in this situation, Cristian, after eating a piece of lamb soaked in the spicy sauce, completely changed his expression and stood motionless with his fork in his hand. His handsome expressionless face strained to contain itself.

Anna was panting because of the spiciness, but she ate with gusto.

Serena did not dare to eat at first. Silently watching Cristian's face, she saw that his complexion had changed completely and then asked, "You can't eat spicy, can you?"

Cristian frowned and did not respond to her words, although his face was eloquent.

It occurred to Serena to get up and ask for a glass of ice water for Cristian.

"If you can't eat it, spit it out quickly and take a sip of ice water."

Cristian, being well-behaved, had never spit in public. He frowned and remained motionless because Serena had just asked him to spit.

"Spit it out quickly!" Serena unexpectedly reached out her hands toward his mouth. Cristian was more

relaxed, and finally Luca took a handkerchief and handed it to him. Cristian spit it out and drank some ice water, but his handsome face blushed. On the one hand, Anna, who continued to eat with gusto, stopped after witnessing the events and watched them in panic.

"Sorry Mr.Cristian, if I have known that you can't eat spicy, I wouldn't add the chili!"

Seeing that he was hurt, Serena gathered her things and said, "Anna, don't fret. You stay here and eat.

I'll take him home and I'll come back to you later."

Anna could do nothing but nod in despair, then waved her hand and said, "You don't need to come back here. Be quick. I'll call my father later to pick me up."

"All right, take care."

After Serena finished speaking, she pushed Cristian directly out and got him into the car, telling Luca to drive to the hospital.

Luca was stunned for a while. Was it necessary to go to the hospital for chili?

But seeing Cristian feeling so bad, Luca did not dare ask too many questions, nodded and prepared to leave.

"Let's go home," Cristian said in a feeble voice. Serena answered him, "Aren't we going to the hospital?"

"Am I sick?" asked Cristian. Serena had nothing to say. All right. She was the one who was too agitated.

Along the way Cristian felt sick. His mouth and tongue were hot and this feeling was not at all pleasant.

He looked at Serena who sat beside him with a lost look.

Back at Cristian's house. As Serena opened the door and pushed Cristian's wheelchair, she bumped into Leonardo who was just coming out. The three stood facing each other. And Serena, remembering what Leonardo told her earlier in the group, lowered her eyes to avoid meeting his gaze.

Cristian felt disgusted and even didn't watch Leonardo.

The three of them just passed by.

Finally, Leonardo turned to look at Serena's slender figure and clenched his fists reluctantly.

Since the barbecue incident, Anna worried about how Cristian was doing every day. After all, if she was punished or did not receive a pay raise, it was because she was the one who added the chili even if what she added was not that much. For those who liked spicy, it was a pleasant taste experience, but

for those who did not like it, that piece of lamb meat soaked in the spicy sauce was dangerous!

So Anna feared that her pay raise would fly away in this way.

"Do you still dare to ask?" Serena touched her forehead. "Don't think about the raise! He hasn't spoken to me for a long time since we came back that day. I don't know if it's because he's embarrassed with us."

This was Serena's guess because Cristian was fine that day. But in the following days, he was gloomy, as if Serena owed him a large sum of money.

"Okay, even if he is a big man to lose face in front of us. It is sure he can't go back. So I was right to avoid Cristian these days, right...how come after you and I reconciled, I never saw that Alice come looking for you again?"

When she mentioned the question, Serena stopped smiling. It was strange. Since she had quarreled with Alice, she had not looked for her in a long time. She was probably angry, but Serena had no intention of being accommodating to convince her.

For she never thought of telling Leonardo the truth.

But Alice deliberately tried to get her to join Leonardo. For the time being, even if they didn't talk to each other, it would come time to see how to handle the situation.

It was just that Serena did not expect Alice's movements to be so fast.

In the end, she was left helpless.

The time flew by. Serena intended to contact Alice at weekend, but she did not imagine that Alice would be quicker and called her saying that she bought some fruits and wanted to visit her.

Hearing that she wanted to visit her, Serena said in a somewhat anxious tone, "What if we go out to talk?"

"What are you thinking about? The fruits are for Cristian's grandfather. And I prepared your gift.

Serena, are you still mad at me? I took the initiative to admit my mistakes and apologize."

"All right. When do you come?"

"I'll be there in half an hour."

Half an hour? Serena checked the time, then stood up, "Okay, then I'll prepare a little."

After that, she hung up her cell phone and got up. As she changed her clothes and prepared to leave the room, Cristian glared at her.

Several days had passed since the barbecue incident. And Serena, seeing him like this, wondered if he was still thinking about it.

So she had no choice but to walk around him. But she heard him ask in an icy tone, "Did you move the clothes that are in my closet?"

After hearing that, Serena stopped, looking at him doubtfully.

"What?"

Cristian's gaze was as sharp as a knife: "Did you move my clothes?"

Serena: "Why would I move them?"

Although they used the same closet, they shared it in half. Serena never looked at Cristian's side. How could she move the clothes?

Seeing her innocent look, Cristian said with a slightly annoyed tone, "Are you sure you didn't move them?"

"Cristian, it's not that you lost your things and think I stole them from you? Even if there were valuables in your closet, we live under the same roof. Even if I wanted to steal, I would steal something valuable,

right? What would I do with your closet?"

Chapter 219: Fake Innocent

He looked at her as if she were a thief. And Serena was ashamed, and bit her lower lip.

"Who said you stole it?"

Although Cristian's tone of voice was neutral, it was still chilling and Serena clenched her fists, "So

what do you mean?"

Cristian thought that the buttons on that coat were gone.

That night he had noticed that he lost the button. He didn't care, but could no longer wear it without a

button. However, for some reason he did not throw the suit away, but stored it.

Today, unexpectedly, he discovered that all the buttons had been removed.

It was unlikely that Serena acted so deliberately. But apart from her, who else could do it?

Moreover, at that moment, Cristian could not help but wonder if the missing buttons were in the hands

of the woman of that night.

"Nothing." Cristian replied in a cold voice, frowning, "Do you say that you really didn't touch my closet?"

Serena: "Can I know what you lost? If you want to say something, say it. What's the point of going

around like this?"

He remained silent and Serena nodded, "Well, I'm going downstairs now because Alice is coming to visit Grandpa Alessandro. We will discuss this later."

Having finished speaking, Serena turned and went directly.

After she was gone, Cristian turned over the suit in his hand and stared at the places where the buttons had been removed.

One was lost. Two was left. Where did they go?

*

Serena went downstairs and headed directly to the main entrance to wait for Alice. Passing through the living room, she saw Leonardo sitting on the sofa holding his cell phone as if he were talking to someone. He looked at her as if he suddenly realized it. Serena quickly sped up and left.

She waited a while at the gate until she saw Alice's car coming.

After Alice got out of the car, she gave the key to the servant. After that, she took a lot of things with her and entered with Serena.

"Serena, it's good that you came to pick me up. I thought you were angry with me. A few days ago I

didn't think about it, so I didn't come for you. Sorry, do you mind?" asked Alice in a gentle voice.

Serena didn't mind. Those days she just wanted to relax a little, so she shook her head and said, "No problem, come in. By the way, Grandpa Alessandro went out and may come back later."

"No problem." Alice smiled, walked over and rubbed her cheek, "Anyway, I'm here mainly for you and then I came by to pay a visit to Grandpa Alessandro."

Hearing these words, she was moved.

"Thank you, Alice."

"Well, let's go inside."

Serena helped her carry her things. After the two entered, they ran into Leonardo. As soon as she saw him, Alice was zealous.

"Leonardo."

"Hello!" Leonardo was holding a book in his hand and smiled at them. His gaze shifted to Serena, but seeing that she avoided him, his gaze darkened.

"Leonardo. I heard that Grandpa Alessandro went out. I'm here to bring you some presents." Finished speaking, Alice handed Leonardo an envelope and said, "I hope you don't mind, brother."

"Your presence is enough. What gifts did you bring?" Leonardo politely took the envelope.

"I am here as a guest. I would certainly bring gifts."

"All right. Have fun. I'm going to deal with something." Seeing that Serena was really uncomfortable with him there, he found an excuse to leave.

After he was gone, Alice took Serena by the hand and headed for the living room, "I really think

Leonardo is a polite and nice guy. He treats everyone kindly. He seems like a good person to me.

However, if you don't like him, I will treat the matter as if I don't know anything about it and won't mention it again."

Hearing this, Serena scolded her and looked at her incredulously.

"Alice."

"Isn't it surprising? We are like sisters. I thought it over these days. I think you should continue to respect your choice. After all, it's your business. I... shouldn't interfere too much."

With what she said, Alice laid down all the things in her hand. "Don't get so emotional. Grandpa

Alessandro is not back yet. What shall we do?"

"I'll take you around. Come on."

She herself was not very familiar with the place. Taking her around meant that she could also make herself familiar with this place.

Serena took Alice to the back garden for a walk. Suddenly Alice said she did not feel well and needed to go to the bathroom. Serena nodded, "All right, go ahead. I'll wait for you here."

"All right, then wait for me. I'll be back in a little while."

After saying goodbye, Alice walked down a long hallway. A short distance away, she saw Cristian. A gentle smile appeared at the corner of her mouth, then she walked forward, pretending to be surprised.

"Cristian? Are you here..."

Cristian always went to the back garden on weekends, but he did not expect to run into Alice there.

Cristian gave her an indifferent look and then murmured a reply.

"Sorry, at first I am supposed to take a walk with Serena, but then I am going to the bathroom and accidentally got lost" Having said that, Alice came very close and directly took the initiative to whisper behind Cristian's back, "Cristian, do you think I'm silly?"

Cristian remained speechless.

He frowned.

"Cristian, can you accompany me to the bathroom?" In saying this, Alice unconsciously rested her fingers and patted Cristian's back. Seeing that he had no particular reaction, she slowly lifted her fingers and brought them to his neck. Her heart was pounding.

Seeing her fingers caressing his neck, he suddenly tightened his grip on her wrist.

Cristian stared at her coldly and said in a cold tone, "What do you think you're doing?"

Alice was caught off guard. Moreover Cristian used a lot of force and suddenly pushed her hand away.

Had he ever acted like this before? Alice was puzzled for a while.

"Cristian, I didn't do anything to you...you hurt me!"

She looked innocently at Cristian. Her big eyes were filled with tears.

Seeing her in tears, Cristian thought of Serena who also looked at him with the same innocent look

before. But her stubborn and unyielding gaze carried with it an indomitable defeat.

But the woman in front of him was different. The innocence in her eyes was clearly only a pretense.

"Nothing?" sneered Cristian. "Then what are you doing next to me?"

Chapter 220: The truth about that rainy night

That stern questioning made Alice's eyes redden.

"I'm sorry. I just wanted to push the wheelchair. I didn't want to touch you, Cristian. You're hurting me.

Let me go," said Alice who burst into tears, then weakly withdrawing her hand.

Cristian sneered and let go.

Alice fell slightly to the side and leaned against the wall as if she had no bones. She rubbed her wrist,

feeling a desperation inside her.

At first she thought Cristian had feelings for her. As long as she used other methods, he would fall in

love with her.

She did not expect him to be so rude.

But ... the more he was rude to her, the more Alice was interested in the cold, overbearing man.

She wanted his love more and more. If she was loved by him, she would be the happiest woman in the

world.

But if she wanted his love, she would have to act by any kind of means.

Alice leaned back against the wall and closed her eyes.

Serena, I can only feel sorry for you.

Anyway, Cristian didn't like you, so.... leave it to me.

Thinking about this, Alice's gaze changed when she opened her eyes again. She stood up again. her voice was as faint as the buzzing of a mosquito.

"Sorry, Cristian, I didn't mean to ... since you hate me so much, then ... I'll leave."

Alice said involuntarily, "It's all my fault. It's not good to remember... I shouldn't remind you of that rainy night.... Do I look like a clown now?"

At first she wanted to leave, and Cristian didn't even pay her any attention, but after hearing her whisper, Cristian's cold gaze turned into a storm that engulfed her.

"Stop."

Alice immediately stopped in her place like a frightened bird and looked at him in astonishment.

"What did you just said?"

Alice put her hand over her mouth and looked at him fearfully, "Nothing, I didn't say anything. You heard me wrong!"

Then she turned and ran.

"Damn it, come back!" Cristian called out to her, but Alice had achieved her goal. Of course, she did not repeat what she had said so she did not stop. She wanted to give him time to figure it out for himself.

Soon Alice disappeared around the corner.

Serena waited for a long time. The way into the garden was complicated. Serena was worried that if

Alice got lost. She waited for another two minutes, but still did not see her.

She walked down the road from which they had come. She met Alice who was walking along the road.

Alice almost fell on her because she was walking fast. Fortunately, they both managed to stop first.

"What happened? You're in such a hurry. What's the matter?" Serena asked, seeing Alice's reddened eyes.

Alice wiped her eyes.

"But...why are you crying?" Serena asked suspiciously.

She did not know why...but suddenly she had a bad feeling.

Alice turned her back and wiped her tears, "It's okay. It's okay."

"What? Did I cry?" Alice smiled and rubbed her face vigorously, "No, I didn't cry. Maybe it's just water because just now I washed my face."

Serena: "..."

"Aren't you lying to me?"

"Hey, why would I lie to you. It's true that I didn't cry!"

Alice took her hand and quickly changed the subject, "Let's go take a look over there."

Although Serena was full of doubts, Alice did not want to talk about it. Serena could not help her. There was nothing wrong with those emotions, so she preferred not to think about it.

The two went for a walk, and when they returned, Alessandro returned as well. After seeing Alice, he was immensely happy because she brought so much joy to the Ferrari family, and he asked her if there was a chance to meet Matteo.

Alice said that her brother was very busy and that she would introduce her brother to him next time if she had the chance.

Alessandro agreed and invited Alice to stay for lunch.

On the one hand, Serena was a little worried. In fact, she knew Alessandro's thoughts well. He always wished that Alice could have a relationship with Leonardo. After everyone left, Serena dragged Alice to

a corner.

"If Alessandro asked you to marry Leonardo, will you agree?"

Hearing that speech, Alice looked at her with surprise, "How is that possible?"

After thinking about it, she continued talking.

"Serena, although I won't interfere with your decisions anymore, it doesn't mean I will stay with him.

After all, he is the father of the child you are carrying. I cannot stay with him."

Serena curled her lips, "That might be a bit problematic. Alessandro would like you to get married to

Leonardo. Don't you see that?"

"Really? I thought he just wants to see my brother. That's why he is so enthusiastic."

"Are you stupid? With the reputation the Giordano family has in North City, it's obvious that Alessandro

wants you to marry his grandson."

"So..." Alice hesitated and lowered her head, "Then I will be more careful next time. I'm sure it has

nothing to do with Leonardo anyway."

Serena ignored her words. Alice said only that she wanted nothing to do with Leonardo, but she did not

say that she wanted nothing to do with Cristian.

At noon, when everyone was at the table, Cristian's face was as cold as ice. As soon as he appeared, his cold breath on the front door almost froze everything around him. Maids did not dare to approach him. Serena could not help but look at him.

She noticed something wrong with his breathing in the morning. Now it had even gotten worse.

What had happened?

"Alice, if you have time in the future, you should visit me more often." Alessandro smiled and gently got her some shrimps. Alice smiled flatteringly, "Thank you. I will."

Seeing this scene, Serena did not pay much attention to it, however, she already knew the elderly man did not like her.

Leonardo and Cristian were both silent. Only Alessandro and Alice were talking from time to time. The meal was very awkward. Finally, Alessandro suddenly said, "Aurora, help put the dishes back."

Serena paused for a moment and nodded, "Okay."

Then she stood up and helped the maids rearrange the dishes. Alice saw her and said, "I'll help too."

"No, Alice, come with me. I have something to tell you."

"This..."

Serena smiled at Alice, "I will come back to you later."

After they left one after another, Serena helped rearrange the dishes in the kitchen.