

Virginity 251

Chapter 251: I wish I had never married him

"Stop!" shouted Cristian, and Alice halted her steps, but did not turn around.

Cristian's cold voice came from behind her back, "He must not know anything about this matter."

At these words Alice almost felt like laughing: Serena already knew everything from the beginning, but

she had never said anything to anyone. She then turned her head and softly told Cristian, "It's okay,

don't worry, I won't tell him."

Cristian then, tired of talking, cast a glance at Luca, "Let's go."

Luca was about to push the wheelchair to leave when Alice suddenly said, "Have you ever thought that

you can't contain a fire with paper? If one day Serena finds out about this, how are you going to do it?"

So Alice looked at her belly and, biting her lip added, "Besides, I'm carrying your baby."

Cristian hearing this squinted his eyes as if he were facing danger, "What did you say?"

Alice felt her heart race: yes, she was lying, however just now Cristian had done what? If those

earrings were really a gift to Serena, that meant that his feelings for that woman were already more

than deep, only he may not have realized it yet.

She had to stop them, she could not allow those two people to be together.

Cristian.

Cristian was her man. Since she had already taken the first step, she might as well go through with it:

she would not allow anyone, not even Serena, to steal her man!

Luca at Alice's words was stunned: was Alice really pregnant? Wouldn't this...ruin everything?

Alice then placed herself in front of Cristian.

"If you don't believe us, we can go to the hospital right now and do the tests. Or, if you don't care about

this baby, I can also go right now to terminate the pregnancy. I certainly don't want to get you in trouble

with Serena."

"Mr. Cristian, this..." mumbled Luca.

Cristian raised his head to look at Alice and, moistening his lips, he sentenced, "Until I've seen through

this matter, you don't move from here."

"Let's go."

As he escorted Cristian out of the villa, Luca racked his brains: was Alice really pregnant with Mr.

Cristian's baby! While Miss Serena was pregnant with another man's baby. Between the two, which

one would a normal man choose?

However, he didn't know why either, but in his heart...he always favored Miss Serena. He always had the feeling that that Alice wasn't much of a catch, that she was far too strange.

"Mr. Cristian, what do you think of this matter? Do you by any chance need to send someone to verify that what Alice said is true?"

"Yes, send someone," Cristian said coldly, "Although the place and time are right, it's all too perfect."

Sometimes it is just the too normal that seems strange,

"Regarding Miss Serena on the other hand..."

"She must not know anything about this matter."

"No, Mr. Cristian, I meant, what if this story is really true? Alice and Miss Serena are very good friends, if this thing...came out, it would be a really bad blow to Miss Serena."

Cristian thought so too, that's why he wanted to keep her in the dark. In any case, first they had to check whether what Alice had said was true or not. What if by chance she had lied?

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Serena once she left the cafeteria, she walked down a cobblestone avenue; since there was a school

nearby, there was a constant coming and going of kids cackling and playing in the street. Distractedly, she remembered when she and Alice were attending college: the two of them alone were fine. At that time, because of her own family situation, Alice had been bullied by many of their classmates, plus she herself was certainly not suited for making new acquaintances, so it was easy for her attitude to offend someone. Once she had even been severely beaten by her classmates, and it was Serena herself who had helped her.

Following this fact, Alice began to miss no opportunity to be nice to Serena, so much so that eventually the two became inseparable friends, almost two sisters, who always went to school together.

The two friends shared a lot, until Alice's family suddenly appeared and she became Miss Giordano.

Their relationship however did not change, in fact, if possible Alice became even better to Serena: she always shared anything with her, and whenever Serena had a problem, Alice was always the first to help her.

She had never regretted being friends with Alice, however, now that she had found out that they were both in love with the same man, Serena could not help but think that this time God had really played a

bad trick on her.

Alice was in love with her husband, and it seemed to be reciprocated.

What could she have done? Who could she have taken it out on?

A requited love, would she ever have been able to separate them?

Therefore, she could not blame Alice. However, he could not have forgiven her either. They would

never be sisters like before. After all, she was not such a magnanimous person.

And while Serena was deep in these thoughts, her steps suddenly stopped: not far from her, a man had

suddenly appeared. Tall and slender, wearing a white shirt, the man stood under the rays of the sun,

which, shining on his figure, surrounded him with a gentle light.

Unexpectedly, that man was Leonardo Ferrari. She did not imagine that Leonardo would pop up so

many times in front of her.

Looking at his delicate appearance, Serena felt tears ready to flow and, with red eyes, stared at

Leonardo. Leonardo for his part, hesitated a few moments before advancing toward her.

"Have you solved everything?"

His voice was calm and serene, like that of an old relative who worried about her. Serena would have

loved a shoulder to lean on at that moment, however...Leonardo was ultimately Cristian's brother.

And realizing the situation, Serena moistened her lips for a moment, then turned and walked away. As

fragile as she could be, she would not need to lean on anyone.

Francis, Cristian...

She did not deserve the love of these men. Of any of them...

Something, however, grabbed her hand: Leonardo was now barring her way.

"Are you going to run forever?"

Serena hesitated for a moment, then tried forcefully to break free from his grasp, but Leonardo clutched

her tightly to his chest.

"In these two days did he ever look for you? You see, if you were the least bit important to him, he

wouldn't have let you go without doing anything!"

His words pricked Serena's heart like a long needle. "Mind your own business," she told him, pushing

him away forcefully.

"You say mind my own business, and I don't want to pry. But tell me, though, besides me, who cares

about you? Serena, can you turn around for a moment and look at me? I am the person who is always behind you, I am the person who cares about you, I am the person who loves you. Can't you just shift your love from him to me?"

At these words Serena could not turn to him without holding back a laugh, "Apparently your feelings are as quick to appear as they are quick to disappear. Are feelings really so easy to transfer from one person to another? Is it really enough simply to say it and immediately you succeed? What do you think, that I was the one who wanted to fall in love with him? If just wanting it was enough, then I wish I had never married him!"

Chapter 252: Can't stand me?

At these words Leonardo hesitated for a moment.

"Do you regret it?"

Serena did not answer, but rather continued to try to free herself with her hand. Leonardo then insisted,

"I'll take you away."

"What are you saying?"

"I'll take you away from here, from the North City, we'll go far away from here."

"...Leonardo, are you crazy? How can you say these things, I am your sister-in-law!"

"Yes, but you are not my real sister-in-law, what need is there to pretend with me? And would you like to use this excuse not to be with me?" Leonardo took her wrist bringing it up, always continuing to look at her.

"Do you think I don't know about your situation? He forced you to sign a contract and in six months you will have to leave the Ferrari family, won't you?"

Serena opened her eyes wide in disbelief: this was the secret between her and Cristian. Apart from Luca and Aunt Beatrice, he had only told Alice, no one else could know. How was it possible that he knew instead?

"Isn't it strange that I know all these things?" A somewhat sinister light appeared on Leonardo's previously kind face, and his voice also became lower: "If you think about it, you can get there. How would I know about your divorce if it were not because Cristian has no feelings for you and is looking forward to divorce?"

"Stop it," Serena interrupted him, who biting her lip, continued, "I told you long ago, even if Cristian had no feelings for me, I could never be with you. Regarding the debt of €300,000, I will soon find a way to

pay it back to you. Please don't say such senseless things like that again today. Let's say that nothing happened today. Now I have to go." So he turned and made to leave.

It is not known whether because he was provoked by Serena's words, or because he was cornered by her flight, but Leonardo immediately withdrew her to himself, grabbed the back of her head with his hand, and made to kiss her red lips.

Seeing him approach, Serena was startled but, just before the kiss was successful, she suddenly turned her head so that Leonardo's lips broke on her cheek. This did not put him off, however; on the contrary: even more eager to assert himself, he grabbed her chin with one hand and made to kiss her again.

Serena tried hard to reject and avoid him but, despite the fact that they were on a street with a large bustle of people, no one approached. After all, they had been standing there talking for quite a while, and then Leonardo, tall and elegant, looked like a gentleman: who would have thought he was trying to forcefully kiss her.

"Leonardo!"

When Leonardo reached to kiss the corner of her mouth, Serena, black with anger, managed to slap

him in the face.

PA!

Serena put all her energy into that slap, as if all her anger at being forcibly kissed exploded in an instant. Leonardo felt the blow, and her head from the impact tilted. Soon then appeared on Leonardo's cheek the mold of five fingers.

"Are you going to hit me?" From the corner of Leonardo's mouth a trickle of blood began to come out, as he looked at her with a clubbed look. Then, with a bitter laugh she added, "You just can't stand me, can you?"

Seeing him bleeding from the mouth, Serena felt a little guilty. She first moved her lips a little, eventually retracting her hand.

"I didn't do it on purpose, you're the one who exaggerated!"

"Overreacted?" replied Leonardo in a low voice, "I give you my all, but you throw me away like a pair of broken shoes, and instead Cristian? He treats you like that, and you still worship him. Serena, are you stupid?"

"Stupid or not, I have nothing to do with you!" said Serena getting rid of his hand. "If you continue like this, I won't be able to be very friendly with you in the future." And so saying, she ran off on her heels, while Leonardo stared motionless at her back, until she disappeared around a street corner. At that point Leonardo noticed that next to him was a girl staring back at him.

"Are you all right?" she asked, handing him a handkerchief. "Your mouth is still bleeding."

Leonardo, however, did not care for her and did not even reach for the handkerchief but rather, first ran his fingers over his lip, and then licked her bitter, salty blood. His gaze then grew even darker: who would have imagined that such a fragile and delicate-looking girl would know how to beat her hands so badly.

"Please...the handkerchief!" insisted the girl, bringing the handkerchief before him.

Leonardo, who on the surface might have seemed a kind man, in truth had a very cold disposition; indeed, he cast a glance at the girl, and in his eyes a deep detachment was evident.

"No need, I thank you."

The girl not expecting such a rejection blushed with embarrassment. She then put the handkerchief away and, stammering, tried to justify herself, "I, I...apologize, I was just worried about her. But if you

don't need it then I'll go away."

Leonardo continued not to care about her; in fact, after giving her one last glance, he started off in the direction Serena had taken just before. The fool didn't even know if she would be able to return to the Ferrari family without any problems, and then today he could clearly see that something was wrong with her. All she could do was follow her and check on her.

The girl, however, seeing that Leonardo did not even deign to look at her, with red eyes added, "Do you really want to go after her?"

"What is it again?" said Leonardo frowning in his face as he halted his steps.

"No, nothing, it's just that I wanted to warn her that...she doesn't really seem to like me, and then...if you go looking for her now, she will end up hating you."

At these words Leonardo's gaze grew even sadder. "Little girl, this is my business, it doesn't concern you," he said after a moment in a serious tone.

The girl at this point no longer dared to counter...she looked one last time at Leonardo, then turned and ran away.

Leonardo, on the other hand, continued on his way, indifferent.

Serena had not returned to the Ferrari family precisely to avoid meeting Leonardo again. She had therefore decided to drop by the Gallo house to see what the situation was like. Unexpectedly, as soon as she entered the house, her mother Giulia immediately ran up to her and hugged her, "Serena, you're back at last. Mother was almost coming to look for you."

"Mom, what happened?" asked Serena.

"It's all my fault, it's all my fault!" repeated her mother as she grabbed her arm in tears.

Serena could do nothing but cast a glance at her father Andrew beside them who, full of anger, added,

"He did it big this time!" Serena was stunned as her father took refuge in his room: the situation at home seemed serious, her mother kept crying while hugging her, and she had no idea what had happened.

"What happened?"

"Serena, it's all my fault...seeing that we were having a bit of a financial problem, I thought I'd find someone to go into business with, but I didn't think...that he would run away and take all our money with him."

"Ran away? And how much did you lose?" asked Serena incredulously.

"Everything, all the money, even the money obtained with the mortgage..." replied the mother sobbing.

Serena, visibly shaken by the news, tried hard to keep calm.

"Have you filed a complaint?"

Chapter 253: Seducing openly

At the word complaint, the mother completely changed her expression and did not dare to answer her

daughter's question. Serena then reached for her cell phone, "Then I'll make the complaint."

"No, you don't have to denounce!" said the mother grabbing her hand, with spirited eyes, "Serena,

denouncing would be useless, that man will have already disappeared into thin air."

"Even if he disappeared we have to report it, let the police handle it. If he ran away taking all that

money with him, it's obvious he's a crook." Serena again made to reach for the phone, but her mother

directly took the phone out of her hands.

"You don't have to report it!"

At these words, her father Andrew, impatient, stormed out of the room, "Serena, don't believe the

rubbish your mother says. She took that money to go betting!"

"Shut up!" said the mother who, in turn furious, had thrown herself at her husband to shut him up.

"Why? It's just the truth! Don't you think you've bothered Serena enough already? That 300,000 € from where did you get it? Now that you have lost it all, do you want your daughter to give you more? At this point kill her!" said the father after breaking free from his wife's grip.

Serena stood speechless staring dumbfounded at the scene; who would have thought that in the span of a few years the situation at home could sink so low. She then moved slowly in front of her mother and, in an absent voice, asked, "How long have you had the gambling habit, Mom?"

The mother squinted her eyes without having the courage to answer.

"In the last period, with the fact that you had become part of the Ferrari family, he began to go out and strut his stuff every day with whoever he met, and some people took advantage of it...."

"...So last time when you asked me for money, was it because you had lost all our money? Is that why you asked me for that €300,000?"

The mother remained silent in embarrassment.

Serena suddenly found the situation sadly comical: "And then with that money what did you do? Did you cover the shortfall in our house account or did you go and continue betting?"

"Forgive me Serena, but this time you have to help me, otherwise...my way is over."

Exhausted, Serena closed her eyes, "I thought that by coming back here to you I would finally feel at home, and instead...I'm just devastated. Do you know, Mom? That €300,000 will have to be paid back little by little."

"How to give it back?" asked the incredulous mother grabbing her arm, "You belong to the Ferrari family now, you are Mrs. Ferrari, what do you mean you have to give the money back? I know, I was wrong, but help me this time, please."

Serena was so confused by his words that she could hardly stay on her feet; devoid now of feeling, she had the feeling that she might collapse at any moment. Now without any more hope, she turned to her mother with her eyes closed, "Mother, do you really believe...that I have money? Do you really believe that in the Ferrari family I have not suffered any kind of discrimination? I've been joining the Ferrari family for more than a few months now, and you've never asked me...not once, if I fit in."

The mother stared at her bashfully. Then, almost crazed, she grabbed her arm again, "What are you saying? That you don't want to help me? Is it possible that you want to see your mother killed? This

daughter without any pity, I have raised you all these years, and you return this cruel look to me?" And once these words were said, the mother violently hurled herself at her to beat her.

Serena did not move and biting her lip replied, "You can beat me to death, I can't give you the money anyway."

Father Andrew stepped in to stop his wife, "What are you beating her for? Isn't the €300,000 she has already given you enough? Serena's husband is a man with major handicaps, who knows what consideration is given to him in the family. Stop bothering her. And you Serena, go away, this problem will be solved by me and your mother."

"No! You can't leave! If you leave who will give us the money?" The mother seemed to have gone mad: terrified by the thought of not being able to repay her gambling debts and being maimed by creditors for

it, she grabbed Serena's arm with such force that it bled.

With the old wounds not yet completely healed, new ones also now appeared on Serena's arm. She lowered her head and stood watching in astonishment as the new wounds mingled with and reopened the old ones, until, at one point, she could not stop herself from laughing. She had come home to her

house looking like that, and not only had no one cared about her, but they had even raged at her.

Sometimes she found herself doubting whether she really belonged to the Gallo family: how was it

possible that her mother's behavior with her and her sister Aurora was so different!

"Serena, go away, hurry up!"

The father Andrew, no longer putting up with the situation, had managed to stop his wife while, at the

same time, motioning Serena to leave. Her father's intervention was like a godsend for Serena who,

without a second thought, cast a glance of understanding at her father and left their home.

Finding herself in the middle of the road, Serena felt she had nowhere to return to. When her cell

phone began to ring incessantly. Although not initially intending to answer it, Serena eventually gave in

to the insistence of the person who was calling her without pause.

"Hello?" she said exhaustedly.

"Serena!" the voice of Anna Galli was on the contrary full of life and enthusiasm to hear her, "Where are

you? Why didn't you come to work today? Don't tell me you are still on vacation!"

Hearing Anna's voice, Serena was silent for a few seconds, and then replied, "Yes, I am resting today."

"Oh, I'm resting today too, I've been sleeping until now! Come on, I'll come to see you and we'll walk

around a bit!"

"Not even, come on," Serena replied after casting a glance at the road.

At this moment how could she feel like going for a walk?

"Come on, tell me where you are I'll come right away. Send me your location, I said I'm coming and I'm

coming!" ordered Anna to her without much ado. Serena then, with no other choice, sent her position

first, then looked for a place where she could give the wounds on her arm a rinse, and once she was

done she stood waiting for Anna.

Once she arrived, Anna cast a glance at Serena's new wounds, unable to hold back a grimace of pain

on her face.

"What happened? Who did that to you? Did you meet the ones there again? Did they do this to you?"

All these questions in a row made Serena smile, "No no, I was careless and hurt myself."

"Who are you kidding?" replied Anna, throwing her another look before dragging her to the car, "Let's

go to my house and I'll fix these wounds for you for a moment."

"You..."

"I tell you the truth, Mr. Leonardo called me and said you were not well today and sent me to find you."

Mr. Leonardo?

Leonardo Ferrari?

Serena squinted her eyes, she never thought that Leonardo could....

"But you tell me what kind of person this Leonardo is. If he really cared, couldn't he have come looking

for you? Instead, he sent me instead. This way of coming after you is too strange, especially the fact

that you are his brother's wife. Serena, I have to tell you something! It is true, Leonardo is handsome

and very kind, but as a person he is not much. This way of his, it's obvious that he wants to seduce

you! Really unreasonable!"

Chapter 254: Maybe he stole it?

Serena:" ...You might think about it a little too much. "

"What? You dare to say that what I said is wrong, even if he is very good to you, after all you are a

married woman, being a mistress is deplorable."

Hearing this, Serena could not help but look at Anna, who stared at her scornfully, "Why? Did you think

I was wrong? "

Serena smiled slightly and shook her head, "No, I think your three points of view are correct, just as I

thought."

Suddenly, she thought of something else, and then asked, "Then what if...The two of them didn't feel anything? When a man and a woman fall in love, they complete each other, do you think it is the woman who should complete the man? "

"Wow, why do you want them to complete each other? If one is already married, why aim for impossible

love? And why don't you achieve this before marriage? After marriage, impossible love would be bad, even if there is no emotion, then one should not think about it."

Said Anna seriously. After a while, she seemed to notice something. She turned her head to stare at Serena, her gaze was terrifying, "What?"

She grabbed Serena's shoulders, "What do you mean? What is completeness? What is mutual love?

Are you not talking about Cristian and Alice?"

It had already happened and Serena no longer needed to deny it, she smiled weakly and then nodded,

"You're really smart, Anna."

"Damn!" Anna suddenly became angry and cursed, "Alice, that slut, I told you I could tell she was not a

good woman. You didn't believe me at that time and got angry with me. Now, do you know?"

Serena:"...For this kind of thing is either right or wrong, but if one refuses, the two will not be together."

Anna: "So you admit that they are together?"

Serena paused, "More or less."

"What do you mean by 'more or less'?" It seemed Anna was disappointed that her own hopes had been

dashed, "Did you ask Cristian yourself?" Did he tell you that he doesn't love you and loves Alice?"

"...Of course not!"

"It is that thread that connects them, what problems have you figured out for yourself? "

"But..."Serena talked about that pair of earrings while looking at Anna.

As far as the pair of pink earrings was concerned, Anna was the one who knew the most about it and

after listening to her explanation she became quite angry, but she quickly calmed down and then

analyzed it with Serena.

"You said that the pink earrings were worn by Alice? And that Cristian had not seen them?"

Serena nodded.

"So you think that pair of pink earrings was given to her by Cristian?"

"Wouldn't that be so?"

"Love blinds people, maybe Alice had stolen them?"

Anna awakened her from a dream.

"How could she?" Serena could not believe it.

"Believe me, it's not like I haven't dealt with her before. Besides, you can tell Cristian likes you, he looks at you the same way my father looks at my mother! Serena, unless that asshole Cristian wants to go around cheating on you,...He wouldn't do such a thing. Besides, I don't think you should trust Alice anymore. No matter whether she stole those earrings or Cristian lent them to her, she has not been a good friend to you. If she had been, she would never have accepted them, understand?"

Those words exploded like thunder.

Serena was stunned, as if cold water had been thrown on her, the chill she felt made her tremble.

Her pink lips quivered, yet she did not say a word.

Serena lowered her head, her long lashes covering her eyes.

She...How could she not understand?

She understood and would not forgive Alice.

For many years she had been like a sister to her and she was still looking for an excuse for her hoping it would alleviate the mistakes she had made.

"Did I speak well of your problem?" Anna looked at her lashes, and suddenly her voice softened,

"Actually, you are very affectionate. When you spoke for her earlier, I could see that she, she had nothing to say to you and was kind to you for her own goal. It is this kind of kindness that is not good."

"It's a long time that Alice and I have known each other, before I married Cristian." Serena's voice was soft, she looked at her fingertips, remembering the time when the two of them were in college, "I never thought that..."

"It happened, what are you going to do now? If you like Cristian, you need to see straight about the matter, whether the pair of earrings was stolen by Alice or donated by Cristian."

This...

Serena suddenly lifted her lips and smiled faintly, "It doesn't seem to be that important."

What was the difference if he had given it as a gift or if Alice had stolen it?

If he had the opportunity to give it away, then Alice had had the opportunity to steal it. Under what circumstance could he have given it away? He had not come home for two days...Who knows what he was doing?

"What, I really don't understand what you are thinking!" Anna turned angrily out the window and suddenly said angrily, "If I were you, I would run straight to Alice and ask her, no, I would ask Cristian too! Ask him what they were doing! Both of them are already married, if they had betrayed you, I certainly would never allow them to get what they would like."

In contrast to Anna who was angry, Serena seemed to be calm.

Anna was tired after screaming for so long. Seeing Serena collapse in the car, she soon had to shut her mouth, then Anna took her to her own home, disinfected her wounds and then let her rest.

"It's almost noon, you can stay and eat at my house today."

Hearing that, Serena raised her head and looked at her gratefully, "Anna, thank you."

His eyes were so serious that Anna felt embarrassed when he stared at her, curled his lips and said,

"Even if you thank me so much, I won't be moved. You stay here."

After Anna left, she sent a message to Leonardo, telling him that Serena was fine.

After sending the message, he thought of something and sighed.

The relationship between Serena and the two brothers of the Ferrari family was just too complicated.

Leonardo saw her insight and that his was an unrequited love, Serena had no feelings for him, but

Leonardo would not die.

Alice and Cristian were...

Thinking about this, Anna looked at her room again and sighed heavily.

Serena had been at Anna's house but was getting ready to go home, but who would have guessed that

Cristian would call her that night.

When she saw his name on the phone screen, Serena did not want to answer, so she put the phone
aside.

Anna rushed over and picked up the phone and glanced at it, "It's Cristian, haven't you heard?"

Chapter 255: Come home with me!

"I don't want to answer."

He felt he had nothing to say to Cristian in his current state.

The phone rang for a while, then rang again.

Anna blinked and made a decision for her, "No matter what happened, he is looking for you of his own accord so he can tell you something, you should give him a chance, right? Otherwise, when the time comes, you won't be able to understand his intentions, but since you ignore them, they won't even have the opportunity to explain themselves, right?"

Thinking this, Anna answered the phone directly and stood up with the phone in her hand, all under Serena's surprised eyes.

"Hi, Cristian, it's Anna."

Serena stared at her wide-eyed, and it took a while for her to react; she got up and wanted her phone back.

However, Anna ran out of the room quickly. Serena could not hear what she was saying to Cristian.

She could only hear a few things. When she returned to the room, Anna handed her phone back to her.

"Wait a little, Cristian is selling here to pick you up."

"You let him come?" Serena frowned, and suddenly thought of something, turned and went back for her bag, then ran to the door and left.

"Hey, what are you doing? Cristian said he was coming to pick you up, why wouldn't I tell him the

address? "

"I don't want to meet him."

"I told him you were hurt, and he was very nervous when he heard that. Maybe you should give him a chance to explain himself!" Anna squeezed her shoulder and stared at her seriously.

Serena stared at her blankly, unable to speak for a while.

Finally, she waited at Anna's house for more than ten minutes for the doorbell to ring. When Anna went to open the door, Serena, who was sitting in the living room, heard Luca's voice, "I'm sorry to disturb you."

Then there was a sound of wheels turning and Serena could hear Cristian enter without raising her head.

She did not want to see him and sat there with her eyes downcast.

Maybe it was because she had been crying and her eyes were red, so she didn't dare look at him.

"Are you hurt?" Cristian asked without being able to restrain himself, frowning as he entered the room and seeing her sitting there not raising her head.

Serena did not speak, nor did she look up at him.

Anna and Luca were standing in the hallway, leaving all the space for them. Then she turned her head to look at Luca who was shrugging.

Luca admired Anna more and more, she was not backing down and was best suited to be friends with Serena!

"I'm asking you a question."

When she heard that icy voice coming from above, Serena suddenly realized that Cristian was already beside her.

In the blink of an eye, when Serena raised her head, she sank into Cristian's deep gaze.

It was also at that moment that Serena realized that even though both of Cristian's legs were in the wheelchair, he was a man after all, and a tall man to boot. At that moment, he was still looking down on her with his eyes as dark as night.

However, when he touched her eyes, his gaze changed in an instant, he raised his hand to grasp her chin, "Did you cry?"

His movements were neither light nor heavy, however, it hurt Serena so much that she unconsciously

cried out. Cristian frowned and immediately let go of her hand, and then changed to wrap around her waist and take her in his arms.

"Ah, what are you going to do?" exclaimed Serena, when she responded, she was already in Cristian's arms.

Thinking Anna was still watching, shyly and angrily she pushed him away to get up, but Cristian held her tight and pulled her chair closer, "Come home with me!"

Seeing this, Anna and Luca, who were standing in the doorway, quickly stepped aside to make room for the two of them.

Serena continued to resist, but her strength could do nothing against Cristian's; she could only be pulled by him. Although he was in a wheelchair, he did not seem to notice, he said he wanted to hug her, and so he did.

Anna urged Luca, "Hurry up and follow them."

"Thank you." Luca thanked her and quickly followed them.

After returning to Cristian, as soon as she got out of the car Serena jumped out of Cristian's embrace.

She said she could walk alone and quickly climbed the stairs returning to her room. Cristian felt that her mood was not the best that day...her red eyes moved him deep inside.

Thinking about the pair of earrings he had gone to get himself, Cristian reached out a hand and pulled out the small box he had in his pocket, and opened the earrings that shone with their own light.

Luca thought about it for a while, and finally stepped forward boldly, "Signore Ferrari, it seems Serena is not in a good mood today, not like you..."

"Shut up." Cristian dismissed him and said coldly, "I know what I have to do."

"But Mr. Ferrari...If you don't act now, I'm afraid Serena will run away again and you will regret it."

Cristian: "..."

"The truth will come out. Sooner or later, Serena will know. Alice has been a good friend to her.

Although Serena usually seems to be quiet, She should understand her better than I do and will imagine that she will never tolerate this."

As soon as he finished speaking, Cristian's sharp-as-a-blade gaze landed on Luke, who was so

startled that he was silent for a while. He turned his head to look away, as if he had said nothing at that moment.

Cristian followed and joined Serena in the room.

Once they entered the room, the two were in the same space. The room seemed to have shrunk because of Cristian's intrusion. His breath was everywhere. Serena turned her back to him, trying to ignore him. However, Cristian had no intention of letting her go, and his voice echoed behind her.

"Where are you hurt? May I see?"

His tone sounded particularly gentle, as if he was cautiously persuading her when she had done something wrong.

Serena could not help but feel sad thinking about the matter between him and Alice, and she bit her lower lip hard without responding to his words.

Cristian went to get the ointment, and then brought her a nightgown, "First take off your clothes, I will give you the medicine, and then put this on."

He handed her the clothes, Serena was still sitting there in silence, and she did not reach out to pick them up and was still sitting there in silence.

If it had been a normal day, Cristian would have been angry if he had been ignored like that, but since

Serena had been hurt, she looked at him with those red eyes, as if she had been the victim of his anguish, it made him feel inexplicably distressed.

So Cristian put his pajamas next to her and whispered, "Put the medicine on first, huh?"

She still ignored him.

Cristian remembered Luca's words deeply, and after a moment of silence, he reached out a hand and pulled a small box out of his pocket and handed it to her.

"Here, but don't be so stubborn, okay?"

Serena kept her head down, and suddenly a delicate little box appeared before her eyes, the shape of the little box was very familiar, very similar to the one she had seen before, but definitely not the same.

Serena finally moved, and slowly reached out her hand to take the box.

Chapter 256: Let's Divorce.

"Open it and look." Seeing that he finally had a reaction, Cristian could not help but arch his lips, and even his voice became more charming. Maybe Luca had been telling the truth, maybe having given her the gift just before had made her happy.

Surely girls liked these things.

If he had known she would be so easily persuaded, he would have bought more.

Cristian thought that the next day he would give Luca a prize.

Serena slowly opened the box before her eyes, but her movements and expression did not move at the same time; it seemed to move mechanically. Slowly she opened the box.

A pair of pink diamond earrings suddenly appeared before her eyes.

When she saw the pink diamonds at her ear, Serena thought for a moment that she had seen wrong, but after a closer look, she realized that this was not the previous pair.

The previous model was round and small, but this pair was more beautiful with a more refined design.

They seemed to have been carefully chosen, but...at that moment he looked at the pair of diamond earrings and thought of Alice's intimidated look when she was wearing the other pair.

Deep in his heart he felt a deep anger.

Cristian saw that she was staring at the pair of earrings, and there was even a smile in her eyes. He

leaned a little closer, and a deep voice rang over his head, "Do you like them?"

When the words ceased, she could not help but raise her hand to point to the blue silk on his forehead,

"Is it time to apply the medicine?"

A loud noise was heard.

Serena, who had been sitting in silence and not knowing where her courage and anger came from,

suddenly forcefully pulled out the box and earrings!

All this happened so suddenly that Cristian was puzzled.

Suddenly she got up and smashed things around her, slammed the box against the wall which fell and

the earrings inside came out producing a clink on the floor.

Cristian's lips froze and his smile flattened. After a while, he became more hostile and stared firmly at

Serena.

"Do you know what you're doing?"

Serena's emotions were out of control. After throwing away half of her things, the fire burning in her

heart did not stop; in fact, it became more violent. She stared at Cristian with a sneer.

"Cristian, do you think I like the things you gave me?"

Cristian frowned and looked at her darkly.

"You don't like them?"

Serena sneered, "Yes, I don't like them, you can give them to another woman, I don't want them!"

That pair of earrings was really the straw that broke the camel's back, what was he going to do? He gave the pair she liked to someone else, but at that moment he had gone to look for a pair to give to her?

What! How ridiculous!

Serena felt mocked and found the whole thing ridiculous!

Unable to bear the stress she felt at that moment, she said, "Cristian, let's divorce soon."

At that moment, Cristian's pupils shrank and then grew larger.

He grabbed Serena's wrist and squeezed it tightly, "Say that again?"

It hurt Serena and she wanted her own hand back, "Let's divorce, I want to divorce you! Let me go,

Cristian, we don't have to do as per contract, anyway, you hate me too, then I will completely disappear from your sight as you always wanted."

These words made Cristian's eyebrows arch in displeasure. What the hell was this woman doing? All of this was embarrassing.

"Did you think this up on your own or did someone put these ideas in your head? What on earth are

you thinking about?"

"Let me go!" Serena wiggled Cristian's hand vigorously, but he held on to it the whole time. Serena was so agitated that she lowered her head and bit Cristian's hand. It hurt and he let her go without thinking about it.

But thinking that she had just talked about the divorce, she could not hold back the pain as she could not let go of his hand.

The taste of blood filled her mouth. Serena had really used her strength. She could feel the other's pain. She did not expect Cristian not to let go of her, blood flowed down the corner of her mouth, even Serena was surprised at what he had done.

She withdrew her lips and saw that Cristian had a deep mark on his hand, and the bones were almost visible with blood steadily flowing out.

Looking at the bright red blood, Serena's body began to tremble.

"Why don't you keep biting?" Cristian's deep, raspy voice came; he had held back the pain. At that moment, his forehead was full of cold sweat, "Are you afraid? Or and distressed?"

Hearing, Serena came back to herself and shook off Cristian's hand.

"Cristian, you didn't pull your hand back!"

"Yes, I did what I wanted." Cristian looked at her with downcast eyes, and suddenly grabbed her wounded hand and pulled her into his arms, rubbing the blood on her hand and clothes.

"I deserve it, don't I?" Cristian squinted and stared at her dangerously, but his tone was full of helplessness, "Now can you tell me why you changed?"

Obviously she had thrown away the things he had given her, but he could not be angry with her at that moment. Then he realized that she had really gotten angry and he did not know how to handle it; he could neither scold her nor hit her, he could only dissuade her.

"You should give him a chance to explain himself, maybe you misunderstood him."

That was what Anna had whispered to her earlier. Serena looked at Cristian, who was bleeding from the bite and who was not angry, suddenly though...She wanted to give him a chance to explain himself.

Thinking this, Serena bit her lower lip and stared at him with angry eyes.

"Do you care to know why I calmed down?"

Cristian's eyes narrowed and his thin lips twitched, "What do you think?"

This time he had not answered her question, in fact he had answered her with a rhetorical question,

Serena had been taken by surprise and had not expected it.

After a while she sneered, "You just know I've calmed down, why don't you see what you've done?"

Cristian thought about it for a while, then his gaze changed slightly, "What do you mean?"

"Why don't you ask yourself? Cristian, let's divorce so you can complete yourselves. "

Cristian's eyebrows frowned more and more: how could he know? But...How did he know?

"Even though I, I married into the Ferrari family instead of my sister, I also have dignity. If you have

fallen in love with other women, you just have to tell me, and to prevent this from becoming a problem

for everyone I will leave."

Speaking of this, Seren smiled wryly, "I have already lived in a failed marriage and I don't want to relive

it, so...let me do it this time."

"I don't want to live through the days of abandonment, and I don't want to suffer from your cold stare

and poisonous tongue anymore. I don't want to endure this anymore. I want to sever our contract. I am

willing to leave the Ferrari house alone. I have nothing to do with you."

Having said this, Cristian's breath interrupted her, "Who allowed you to say all this?"

Chapter 257: Will you believe me if I tell you there isn't?

Cristian gritted his teeth and stared at the red-eyed woman in his arms. When she spoke, he thought

she was a despicable person, but at that moment she was so sad and she was so sorry.

Irritated and dead inside, Cristian did not know what to do with her.

Serena continued, "This is not a decision I made on my own."

"Then don't talk about divorce anymore."

Serena stopped and looked at him, "Then you can give me an explanation. I want it to be complete and clear."

For some reason, Cristian actually had the illusion that she was jealous and kept asking him, but before doing so, Cristian had planned to hide it from her and had no intention of telling her.

"Tell me what you want me to say."

Serena lifted her lips and looked at him with a bitter smile, "Right now, you still don't want to tell me?

Or, do you really like this feeling of having other relationships left and right, being good with two women

made you feel accomplished?"

"So much confusion..." Cristian gritted his teeth, "What are you talking about?"

"You know who I saw today?"

Cristian arched his eyebrows and stared at her, waiting for her next words.

Serena smiled, "Not only did I meet Anna, I also met Alice this morning."

Cristian did not react at first, but after a sudden thought, his gaze grew colder: "Did you see her today?"

"Yes, what a coincidence? As soon as I met her, I saw a pair of pink diamond earrings on her ears,

which were exactly the same as the pair I had seen earlier at the jewelry store. And just now you gave

me a pair, which is really a shame, even though they are very similar, I still recognize them."

Serena immediately clarified the matter, and Cristian's eyebrows almost touched.

He thought this matter was unclear since she had not told him, who would have imagined he would

meet Alice.

They had met face to face, Alice had gone to meet her and was wearing that pair of earrings, she had

visited them...what had she thought?

"Do you think I gave her that pair of earrings?"

So when she opened the box did he react like that?

Serena asked again, "If it wasn't you, who was it?"

He had asked that question very clearly. Serena also kept staring at him, wanting to see something in his eyes, but Cristian's eyes were motionless, nothing transpired from his eyes.

Serena stopped and heard his raspy voice speaking to himself.

"If I say no, do you believe it or not?"

Serena did not speak. She obviously did not believe it. If she had believed it, she would not have asked him, what had he become at that moment?

"I really want to ask you, why did you answer me with another question? If you hadn't given them to him, how did they end up in his hands?" Serena asked hysterically. After asking her, she realized that she had lost control.

It seemed a silly thing to ask one's husband whether he still loved her or not.

When had she become like this?

Thinking about this, Serena took a deep breath to throw out the stress she felt at that moment, "Forget it, I'm not interested in asking you this, do what you want."

After speaking, Serena got up and walked away, but at that moment Cristian pulled her back to him, his

voice was cold.

"I didn't give her the earrings, things are not what you think, now...can you believe me? "

Seeing her not look up, Cristian simply squeezed her chin, forced her to meet his eyes, and once again

coldly explained, "I never explained anything to anyone. You are the first woman to make me talk so much."

Serena:"..."

She looked at him, "So what? Do you think I should be grateful for what you did to me besides trusting you?"

Cristian tightened his lips deeply, his eyes were cold: "Do you have to be so aggressive? Serena, why do you make so much noise? "

"Noise?" Serena laughed miserably, with her pale face against the light she replied, "If you think I'm making trouble, then don't touch me, ignore me, and don't ask me!"

Cristian frowned, his eyes narrowed.

"You....."

"Let me go!" Serena roared, clapped her hand on her chin, then stood up and headed for her bed,

"Since the first day I married you, I've never had a good day. You don't know how much I have suffered every day. To stay in the Ferrari house, I accepted your terms and signed a contract under your duress.

Cristian, do you think I want to live a life like that? I've had enough."

"Had enough?" Cristian narrowed his eyes dangerously, "Serena, do you know what you're talking about?"

"Of course." Serena lifted her chin, "Everything I told you tonight is true, let's divorce."

"Can you repeat that?" Cristian thought she had been forced into marriage. But when she had talked about divorce, and was about to break up with him, it seemed that the two of them were completely incompatible.

He was fiery and angry.

But he could not take this woman with him.

Hearing her resolve, Cristian suddenly sneered, "You gave up from the moment you married me, you were mine from birth and will be mine after death, what will you be after the divorce" Don't think about it, don't even think about going anywhere."

Hearing this, Serena's footsteps stopped, and she returned to look at Cristian in disbelief.

"About what? I just moved up the date of the contract."

"Contract?" Cristian's eyes were deep and cold, and his tone rose slightly, "The contract is in my hands. I am the initiator of the contract. I will sever it whenever I want."

Serena: "...You have crossed the line!"

Cristian arched his eyebrows and a bloodthirsty curve was drawn on his lips, "From the moment you got married to the Ferrari family, you will be bound to me for the rest of your life and don't think of running away."

"As for the contract." Cristian grabbed her face tightly, "If you think you have the right to sever that contract early, then I can tell you I can destroy it."

Serena: "What the hell are you going to do? You don't like me, you're going to have to force me? Can't I divorce myself? You two love each other and I let you be together, isn't that okay?"

These words made Cristian's gaze suddenly sink.

"In my world, only I can decide."

"And who said I want to stay with her?"

After the last sentence, Cristian's voice was so low that Serena could not hear it. She only heard the sentence he had said earlier. She was so angry that she did not care about him and headed straight for her bed.

Eventually, she lay down without even changing her clothes, and Serena sullenly covered the quilt over her head, paying no attention to Cristian.

Chapter 258: Am I treating her badly?

As a result, when she slept in the middle of the night, Serena felt her back itch, but it did not bother her.

It seemed as if someone had dressed the wound for her; if it hurt and itched at first, she began to feel better after a while.

She was too sleepy to open her eyes that she cried unconsciously.

The hand on her back stopped, Cristian cast a helpless glance at Serena in her sleep, her thin lips pressed, "Damn woman, what am I doing?"

Of course she had said she would divorce him and stop living with him. Made almost die of rage, he was still worried about her wounds, and waited until she fell asleep in the middle of the night to gather her clothes and apply medicine.

These things...

They are so revolting! How could he do such a thing?

Cristian clenched his fists with stiff fingers. After seeing his eyebrows relaxed and relaxed, the anger and irritability he felt deep in his heart were immediately replaced by anguish and helplessness.

Her fist loosened and her movements became very gentle, gradually applying the ointment to her wound.

Meanwhile, Serena slept and never woke up.

After Cristian had finally finished his work, he slathered her in sleep for a long time, and then she could not help but moan.

"What an unconscious woman, do you know that you hurt me with those words?"

"Did you say I have a poisonous tongue? Do I really have such a poisonous tongue? "

Cristian questioned himself.

When he went to work the next day, he asked Luca in the car.

"Am I poisonous when I talk?"

Luca was driving the car, but hearing this question, he suddenly stopped, then sneaked a glance at Cristian through the rearview mirror and asked strangely, "Why are you asking me this question so suddenly?"

Luca's look made Cristian even more irritable, and he tightened his thin lips and replied, "It's nothing."

Then he lowered his head, his icy eyes not knowing where to look.

After a while, he looked up again, "How am I with that woman?"

Luca: "...Mr. Ferrari?"

Cristian stared carefully at the back of his head, "Don't lie."

"Ehh, then... "Luca lifted his lips awkwardly, "In my opinion, You are really good to Miss Gallo. After all,

You have never been so good to a woman."

"Then why are you divorcing me?"

Luca was surprised, his hand almost slipping.

"Miss Gallo woman is divorcing you? Why?"

After asking, he got no answer. Luca took the time to look at Cristian and found that his eyes were sharp as a hawk, staring at him.

Luca was taken aback, quickly calmed down and coughed slightly.

"The cause of this divorce could not be the fact that you treated her badly, but..."

"But what?" Cristian eagerly wanted to know the answer.

Even though the woman had said it the night before, he had always thought that...that was not the real reason.

What made them perfect, what made them inseparable, was what made them accomplices!

"Maybe Miss Gallo doesn't like Mr. Ferrari?" Luca desperately wanted to talk, but then he felt the temperature in the car suddenly drop, and Cristian's voice seemed to come from hell: "Do you want to die?"

Luca shivered in fear, and quickly changed his words, "Maybe it's because Miss Gallo likes someone else?"

Cristian: ".....Ah ah."

"Mr. Ferrari, to be honest, I'm afraid you're going to do me in."

"Say it."

Luca: "You must assure me that there will be no consequences."

"You seem to be very dissatisfied with this job." Cristian had not guaranteed him a damn thing; in fact, he had threatened him.

Luke instantly cried out, as he had the courage to explain his dissatisfaction with the job, he hurried to explain, "I am satisfied, I will talk to Her about what I think! Indeed, Cristian has been good to her, but this is only my opinion. From Ms. Gallo's point of view, you...have not been a good husband. "

"In...competent? " Cristian frowned, thinking about Luca's words, but he could not understand him, so he could only ask, "Go ahead."

Luca had cold sweat on his forehead. Fortunately, at the red light, he stopped the car, reached out his hand to wipe the sweat from his forehead, and then slowly said, "Women like gentle men. You have always been fierce with her. Although I know you can be very kind, how can Serena understand if you don't show that kindness?"

"That's her stupidity." Cristian emitted a cold, deep snort.

He was just going to do it, should he have said anything else?

Hearing this Luca said, "Miss Gallo is stupid if you think she is. Mr. Ferrari...You didn't get involved."

"Who said I got involved?" Cristian gave him a cold, unhappy look.

Luca did not know what to say for a moment and felt that what he had said was wrong.

He had chosen to keep quiet, thank you!

After the light turned green Luca started driving again.

Cristian was silent for a while, then suddenly asked, "Should I tell him so he can understand?"

Luca: I choose to take a chance.

"I have to." He smiled awkwardly and dared not give any more definitive answers, for fear that Cristian would hammer him to death.

Cristian spoke no more, but leaned back against the backrest, closed his eyes, and reached out his hands to massage his aching temples.

Damn.

It was the first time he had been so deeply affected by a woman. After applying medicine to her in the middle of the night, when he lay down, his mind was filled with images of her saying she was going to divorce him, and then he had not been sleepy all night.

Cristian's work and rest had never been interrupted.

But this was the first time he had suffered from insomnia because of one person.

Seeing that he was not in a good mood, Luca asked worriedly, "Mr. Ferrari, should we cancel today's program first? Have a good rest? "

"It is not necessary." Cristian dismissed him directly and after a while said, "The previous contract will be severed."

"What contract?" Luca did not react for a while. After all, Cristian was not speaking clearly and Luca could not keep up with what he was saying.

The atmosphere emanating from Cristian changed again and Luca reacted, "Was the contract signed by Ms. Gallo?"

He knew, he understood that this was customary.

Except for the issue of Miss Gallo, Cristian had gotten involved in other things, the atmosphere around him was not so heavy and he would not judge anything.

Luca drove the car all sweaty, he was happy to have escaped it.

"I know, I will give you the contract later."

"Destroy it."

Luca paused, then nodded.

That was a divorce contract and Cristian was going to destroy it, did that mean that...he had already

thought about it? Was he not going to divorce again?

Thinking about this, Luca suddenly felt a little happy.

If between Alice and Serena, Cristian had chosen Serena, he would have been much happier at that

moment.

After all, what Alice had done was really disgusting.

She was not worthy of being Serena's best friend.

Chapter 259: Please.

Serena had slept soundly. When she woke up, she saw that the room was full of light before she

realized that the sun was already up. Unconsciously she reached for the phone and but feeling nothing

in her hand, she felt that something had changed.

She was surprised to find that she was lying on Cristian's bed.

After lying there for five seconds, Serena sat up. She had slept on her own bed on the floor the

previous night, so why had she woken up on Cristian's bed?

Serena looked at her own bed, only to realize that it had been taken away again.

Ah, damn it!

That asshole, he had ordered the servant to take all her things away.

How many more times would she have wanted to use this ruse?

Serena angrily lifted the quilt and got out of bed, then saw the phone on the nightstand, picked it up to

check the time, and discovered that it was almost noon.

She had slept until that hour and would sleep more and more.

Serena tapped her head, then got up to wash herself.

Because she had gone to bed the night before without washing, she did not feel well at that time, so

she went to wash herself.

Serena felt a little strange when once she undressed, she discovered that her clothes were covered

with ointment.

She had not slathered on the ointment the day before, so why were her clothes soiled with it?

Serena was surprised and held her clothes, and suddenly thought of the hot and cold feeling of the

previous night, as if she had two hands pressing her back.

The feeling was exactly the same as when she was smearing her medicine....

The heat between her fingers, the coldness of the ointment....

However, Serena thought she was dreaming last night and had not woken up, so she did not care.

At that moment, she thought, was it Cristian who had smeared the ointment on her?

Shaking her head, Serena gave a wry smile, "How is that possible? Do you hate that you arrive too late and apply medicine in the middle of the night? "

She thought hard about it.

Serena threw her clothes on the shelf next to her, and then turned on the shower to take a bath.

When she got out of the shower, a maid knocked on the door, and Serena had to open the door. As

soon as she opened it, she was almost startled by what she saw.

The maids pushed the clothes trolley into the room and then hung them in the closet one by one.

"What...are you doing?"

"Miss Gallo, this is what Mr. Ferrari ordered us to send, saying they are all for you."

After the clothes were delivered, she was given a lot of jewelry followed by countless cosmetics, gadgets and other accessories, and finally two large mirrored closets were added.

The maid looked at her respectfully, "Mr. Ferrari said to fulfill any of Miss Gallo's wishes."

After they finished talking, the maid was green with envy, Cristian had been very kind to Serena.

Serena:"..."

Cristian lived alone before, so his room completely monotonous. After adding his items at that time, everything was stacked.

Looking at these things in front of her, there was no sign of warmth in Serena's heart.

Her heart had fallen to the bottom,...How was it possible for it to get warm?

On the contrary, for her, she experienced these gifts as having been yet another humiliation.

Coldly, Serena raised her lips and sneered, "What do you want to do? Do you think you can buy me with these items? Go and tell him that even now I will not change my decision. "

"Um... "The waitress was stunned for a moment and looked at her with surprise.

Serena looked at her and found that she had a dumbfounded face, obviously she was not supposed to know anything.

"Miss Gallo, those words just now..."

"I didn't say anything now. You worked hard today. I don't need anything here. Go back."

The maid nodded, "All right Miss Gallo, then I'll go right away. If you need anything, just call me."

"Yes, thank you."

After she left, Serena sat on the edge of the bed and looked at her new clothes.

Unfortunately, she was not interested in them.

Perhaps Cristian thought that women might like these things, that she lacked these items, but she

would not let them buy her.

However, even though she was so poor that she could not eat anything, she did not want to be the one

who was followed everywhere.

As soon as Cristian signed a contract, Luke came to report that everything had been delivered. Cristian

paused, and then said, "Will you really like these things I sent you?"

"Of course I do." Luca sighed, "If you want to please a woman, it is important to give these gifts, but the

most important thing is...that you are Mr. Ferrari. "

Hearing this, Cristian frowned, "Am I?"

Luca nodded, he was like a military strategist overlooking mountains and plains, "You must make Miss

Gallo feel safe and say nicer and kinder things to her so she knows you like her. "

"Wait, wait." Cristian frowned and interrupted him, and sneered, "Who said I like her?"

Luca: "...You don't like Miss Gallo? "

Cristian: "....."

Luca: "Then why do you go out of your way to please her?"

Cristian frowned, did not answer, but looked at Luca's eyes coldly, as if he was about to kill someone in the next second.

"Well, she doesn't like Serena. But she doesn't want you to like other people."

Was there no other way to safeguard his own reputation? Then his assistant could only follow his game, but what if he didn't like her?

"Anyway, it should be okay for her to do what I just said!"

Cristian suddenly thought of something and stared at Luca for a while, "Do you have a girlfriend?"

Luca had been single for many years and blushed a little when he mentioned this problem, "No."

"Never had one?"

Luca nodded, "Yes, Mr. Ferrari, what does this have to do with me?"

"Ah" Cristian sneered deeply, "If you don't have a girlfriend, how can you have the courage to teach me how to chase a woman?"

"Mr. Ferrari, I don't have a girlfriend because I can't get one, but because I don't have time to fall in love!" Luca gritted his teeth to clarify this, it was not because he had been single for so many years but because he was an assistant to Cristian? He had most of his time at night when he slept, since Cristian needed him all day long!

His whole youth had been devoted to work, so how could he fall in love?

"Is that so?" Cristian gave him a doubtful, obviously suspicious look.

Luca felt that his dignity as a man had been wounded and gritted his teeth angrily, "Since you think my method is not reliable, then look for someone else!"

After speaking, he turned and left, although Cristian did not leave him, thinking only of what he had just said.

Kind, letting her know he liked her?

How kind had he been for that?

How sad!

Fuck it!

Cristian cursed and suddenly pushed down all the things on the desk anxiously.

Chapter 260: Meet Matthew again.

As night fell, the city lights came on.

It had been a long time since autumn, at that time the wind was much stronger at night, some times

one entered that street and there was an illusion that winter was coming.

Just then, when Serena left the house, she had forgotten to put on her coat and stopped all shivering at

the intersection.

She did not go to the company, but to the hospital for a maternity checkup.

After all, she had been pregnant for a while, and her physical condition was not very good, so she went

for a checkup because she was worried.

The result made her happy.

The doctor said that the baby was quite healthy, but that her body was too weak and needed to be

more toned, otherwise the baby would suffer from malnutrition.

As long as she would give birth to this baby quietly, she would have a someone in this world.

She was thinking that in the future she would have to look for a new lucrative job and then try to raise the baby on her own, teach him to read and write, and that the baby would run after her and follow her everywhere.

Thinking about these images, Serena softened.

Everything was beautiful.

Her baby.

It had been a long time since Serena felt part of the family.

Although she was the daughter of the Gallo family, she did not know why, but she had never felt its warmth.

A cold wind blew, and Serena shrank back from the cold, and unconsciously hugged herself.

The lights of a car's headlights grew closer and closer, and they were so bright that Serena struggled to open her eyes. When the lights dimmed, Serena found that the car had stopped in front of her.

The window rolled down and a familiar face appeared in front of Serena.

"Miss Gallo, I thought it was you when I was far away, but I didn't expect it was really you when I approached."

Serena was a little surprised: she saw Chiara open the car door and get out, while an indifferent Matteo sat in the back.

She had not expected to meet them here.

"I met you several times in the hospital. Miss Gallo, are you sick?" Chiara asked worriedly, Serena smiled and shook her head, "No, I came for check-ups, why are you here?"

"I was walking around this way, and I had seen someone who looked a lot like you from a distance, so I walked around and took a look. I didn't really expect to see you, are you waiting for the bus?"

Serena was a little embarrassed, her white cheeks were flushed with wind, and she nodded, "Yes."

"Get in the car, we'll drive you."

Hearing this, Serena shook her head awkwardly, "It won't be very comfortable, but it's okay anyway, I'll wait a little longer here."

"Get in the car." Matteo frowned when he saw her refusal.

His voice was cold and clear, and he could not hear any emotion, but with inexplicable deterrence,

Serena stood still for a while, then obediently opened the door and got into the car.

After getting into the car, Matteo saw that she was wearing light clothes and her rosy lips were parched

by the wind, and he could not help but ask her, "How long did you wait?"

"It didn't take long, I just left."

"Lying is not a good habit." Matteo retracted his gaze, his tone sounding unpleasant: "Even if you think

this is a white lie."

Chiara, who was sitting in the front seat, seemed slightly surprised when she heard that she had seen

Serena through the rearview mirror. She had really seen the embarrassment on Serena's face. Then

Serena looked at Matteo again, parted her lips, but said nothing.

Chiara curled her lips and hastened to say, "Miss Gallo, it doesn't matter. President Giordano always

has a stern look, but he means well."

Hearing this, Matteo frowned, "There are many things I have to do."

Chiara smiled slightly, turned her head back and said nothing.

It seemed to get warmer in the car, and Serena blinked. In fact, she didn't care much either, but she didn't expect Matteo to expose her lies instantly.

Calm inside the car was restored. The temperature inside the car was very high. Serena, who had just frozen outside, felt much warmer after sitting down, even though her hands were still cold.

Matthew probably noticed, suddenly raised his hand to unbutton his dress, then took off his jacket and handed it to her.

"Put it on."

Hearing, Serena stared at him suddenly surprised, "No, there is no need..."

"What?" Matteo arched his eyebrows, with his voice still indifferent he said, "Haven't you run enough for the hospital?" Put this on, or you'll catch a cold."

His tone was too strong to refuse, but Serena did not want to take his coat, because she always thought that Matteo had been too kind to her.

Why all this?

Seeing that she would not take it, Chiara said, "Miss Gallo, you should put it on. This is a long journey.

It has been blowing a very cold wind for more than half an hour. Put it on and then take it off when you

come down."

In any case, Serena did not want to take that dress.

Matthew frowned, and suddenly reached out his hand and on his own initiative put the dress on

Serena's body. His movements were so fast that Serena had no time to refuse. He had put her warm

dress on her body, since she was not big, her shoulders were completely covered.

"This... "Serena raised her head, trying to say something to him, but she happened to see Matteo's

determined gaze.

Serena had frozen.

His eyes were strong and steady, "Don't drop it, don't take it away."

Then he withdrew his hand and returned to his seat.

Serena fell silent, looked at the dress on her body and then at Matthew's figure.

She did not know why but suddenly she felt a very strong sensation.

How could that feeling be described?

It felt like...it was in the family....

Although Serena thought this feeling was ridiculous, it was Matteo who made her feel it...he was like a very kind brother.

Thinking about this, Serena lowered her head and looked at the hem of her skirt.

She thought, could it be that too many things had happened recently, making her too agitated, that's why she had this feeling?

Also, Matthew himself was a particularly stable and secure person, so he conveyed this feeling.

Thinking about this, Serena felt a little more comfortable, then her red lips curled slightly and she thanked Matteo.

Hearing her thank you, Matteo was surprised and looked at her out of the corner of his eye.

It happened that Serena was sitting there in a dress, her head bowed, blue silk covering half her cheek, and her long eyelashes cast a fan-shaped shadow around her eyes.

Something in Matthew's heart suddenly moved.

It seemed so

that he had felt something similar.

How could two people be so similar?

If he had nothing to do with the Giordano family, why did they have such similar behavior?

Their mannerisms were the same.

"Tu..... "Matthew's thin lips moved and he could not help but look at her, "How many people are there in your family?"

Chiara, who was facing him, could not help but be surprised when she heard the words, had Mr.

Giordano really started to move like that?

In fact, she could not understand what Matteo wanted to do to Serena. If he wanted to court her, this would have no effect in his eyes toward Serena, but a man could never be so kind to a woman for no apparent reason. If he did not want to court her, then why was he so kind?

Chiara could not understand this.