

## Virginity 341

Chapter 341: There is no obligation

"I'm sure deep in your heart you know. How we in the family have treated you in the past, is it not clear to you? Now that you are about to become the young lady of the Giordano family, as soon as Mother brings me here to you at the hotel to say a few words, you immediately start to get impatient? What do the words you just said mean? You think Mother just wants money, don't you? I want to tell you that we don't care at all!"

Aurora was really very angry, because their fate so unfairly made her feel as if God had ignored her, her mother did her best before she managed to calm her down, but who would have thought her daughter would get angry again?

"Aurora, you don't have to talk in circles." The mother quickly grabbed her arm and approached her,

"What did you promise mother before you came?"

"But mom, don't you see how arrogant she is and now she hasn't joined the Giordano family yet, once she does, don't you think she will step on our toes?"

Serena listened to the side a little helplessly; she had just woken up and didn't have much energy.

She had no intention of confronting them head-on, however, she also did not like that every time her

mother appeared before her she mentioned those past events, they had been relatives for so many years, how could Serena not have known what her mother wanted?

The woman only wanted money.

From the time she had taken three hundred thousand euros onward, she had always wanted to get money from her, including the tens of thousands of euros from her savings that she had taken from her.

"Serena, you just said that you would not treat me unfairly and that the Giordano family would give me what I am entitled to, is that true?" The mother did not resent her daughter's words, for in her heart and mind there was only money. Four or five days had already passed, and of the five million she had been promised, she had not yet seen a single euro, so she was deeply impatient.

It wasn't that Giulia didn't want that five million, but she thought she could have had more, after all, the Giordano family was so rich that she could have gotten more.

"Mom!" Aurora was furious, she contracted her lips and said, "Don't ask her for money, look at her, we don't want that money!"

"Aurora, shut up! What do you understand?"

Giulia pulled her youngest daughter to one side and continued herself, "Serena, mother is not venial, however since she raised you for so many years, indeed she has merit. At first Mr. Giordano said he would give me five million, but think about it... Besides raising you, didn't I also guarantee you all the conditions to study? Besides, if it were not for Aurora, you would not have become Mrs. Ferrari, you see all these were indirect aids we gave you, weren't they?"

Serena understood from his words that he was asking her for money, because he had little money.

"Mrs. Gallo, how much money do you think the Giordano family should give you?"

Hearing those words, Giulia's eyes lit up, "Actually I don't need that much, fifty million is enough, besides Aurora is your sister, I hope in the future the Giordano family can take care of her."

Fifty million...

Serena opened her eyes wide and smiled weakly, "You are overestimating my value, why don't you sell me to the Giordano family and see if you can get fifty million that way? When my mother, at the time, sold me to the Ferrari family, she didn't get this amount, right?"

"This..."

Giulia stood still for a moment, at that time when she had joined through marriage to the Ferrari family,

she had indeed received money, but it was definitely not fifty million.

Thinking about this, Giulia promptly said, "Now it's not like before, at that time you were on your second marriage, you know? But now it's different, you are the natural daughter of the Giordano family, you can get more."

Serena was speechless.

Aurora, who, on the side, heard this conversation, could not help but bite her lower lip and go wide-eyed, "Mom, do you mean that--when Serena entered the Ferrari family through marriage she was sold? If it had not been her, the person who would have married would have been me and I too would have been sold?"

Hearing her daughter's words, the expression on Giulia's face changed, "Aurora, things did not turn out the way you think, what does selling mean? How do you speak? It's about dowry -- when you marry someone you have to receive a dowry, okay? The Ferrari family is very big and the value of the dowry is very high, who would give their daughter in marriage without receiving a dowry?"

Serena continued to stand by the wall, having no reaction.

"Dowry? To get your daughter married you wanted an exorbitantly valuable dowry, now you want to sell it at a high price, right?" Mrs. Gallo, rest assured, go ahead and return home today, when I have some concrete news, I will be sure to inform you."

As he spoke these words, a mocking smile formed at the corners of his mouth and in his eyes.

She was not, however, mocking someone else, but rather herself.

Perhaps it was she who had not been a good daughter, in fact she had been a failure, and so her mother had thought countless times of using her as a means to get money instead of caring what she thought or whether she was alive or dead.

Julia hearing that Serena was going to inform her about the situation, although at first she was not happy deep in her heart about the tone of her words, at that moment her sadness vanished, she nodded and said, "Then remember to let me know, I'll be back home waiting to hear from you, don't take too long, eh. You know the tax collectors are scary too, if I'm late maybe you might not see me again."

Serena did not utter a word, but only looked at her with a cold gaze.

After a moment, Julia looked as if embarrassed and coughed faintly, saying, "I'll go back home then, right, you're bored here alone, aren't you? I can get Aurora to stay here and keep you company."

Serena would have liked to say it was unnecessary, but when her gaze fell on her sister, her heart softened, again.

No matter what happened, to her they were just husband and wife of the Gallo family, they had nothing to do with her.

Aurora had never known that she was not her blood sister.

Serena had always considered herself stubbornly, as her rightful sister.

Thinking of this, she did not add anything more and after Julia left, Aurora stood alone in the same place where she was before, looked at her for a moment and suddenly spoke, "You don't like me, how come you allow me to stay?"

Hearing those words, Serena strangely sighed, "Aurora, I would like to ask you, the fact that I am not the natural daughter of the Gallo family, did you know this from childhood?"

The girl opened her eyes wide, "How is it possible, they hid it from me too, I also only learned about it recently!" After uttering that sentence, Aurora's heart was very tried, "I'm really mad as hell, of course

you are the young lady of the Giordano family, they brought you home and over the years they will spend so much money on you, why isn't that person me?"

These last words he had more like muttered them in an unclear way, Serena had not been able to hear them well, but even if they were unclear, she understood that the tone was rather angry or something like that and, helplessly, he approached her.

"I know you have considered me a real sister all these years, but they are different, they had always known that I was not their natural daughter, so they made me do many things for you."

"Of course I know your heart is very tired, but an older sister has to take care of the younger one, even in case they are blood sisters!"

"Aurora, in this world there is nothing taken for granted, including relatives, if I treat you well, it is not because I am your sister, but because I truly consider you as such and for that reason I am willing to accommodate you and be understanding. It's not because you think I have to, you know what I mean?"

Chapter 342: Carrying out the divorce paperwork with him

"You don't have to tell me these obvious things, it's all the same anyway."

After she finished speaking, she turned around and looked around, her heart was still tired, "In any

case I understood what you meant, being my sister has mortified you, now you live in such a big hotel, and very soon you will become the young lady of the Giordano family, in the future it will not be necessary to please me, this sister and you will be very happy."

Serena did not know how to explain this to him, and since he had known her for so many years, he knew in his heart that his words would not be heard by Aurora at all, so she did not continue to speak.

"Think what you will, I am still very tired, I would like to continue sleeping."

Finished speaking, Serena walked directly into the room.

Aurora emitted a sign of indignation and stood where she was before without moving.

After waiting for Serena to enter her room to sleep, Aurora's heart was saddened at the sight of such a large hotel room, but she suddenly thought of something and quickly went to get her cell phone, entered the bathroom and took a self-timer.

After taking this picture of herself, she found that it was not bad, so she took one of each corner of the hotel and then uploaded them to Facebook.

Aurora had actually always been very vain since childhood and had always wanted to compare herself to others.



That day having seen that the hotel's environment was not bad, she took pictures of herself and shared them on Facebook, hoping to receive appreciation from friends.

As expected, not long after she posted the photo, many people liked it.

The girl picked up her cell phone and was really pleased with herself, even the anger had almost vanished completely.

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After waking up Aurora was no longer in the hotel room, she took out her cell phone to update the messages, read one she had sent herself and said that a friend of hers had given her an appointment, so she went out.

Serena put down her cell phone and went to wash up.

She had been living in this place for a long time already, she could not go on like this, she would have to recover, go look for a job, and besides... Although Cristian had given her the paperwork, the two of them still had not gotten the divorce certificate.

So she would have to go find Cristian to take care of it.

There was no need to choose another day; that day would be today.

Serena changed her clothes and then put on her makeup.

She usually used a pink lipstick, but today she would wear a red one.

Looking at herself in the mirror, she thought she had some kind of aura.

There was no way...

She didn't want Cristian to see her in such a miserable state and she didn't want him to believe that

without him she was suffering or that she was hurting for him.

Although she was truly sad, she wanted to hide it.

Thinking about this, Serena half-closed her lips and sketched a slight smile toward the mirror.

Come on, Serena.

She had just gone out when people came up, "Miss Gallo, do you have to go out?"

Hearing those words, Serena paused, "You are...."

"We were sent by Mr. Giordano to protect the safety of Miss Gallo, Miss, do you have to go out? Shall

we call a driver for you?"

Serena was a little surprised, but shook her head, "No need, I'll take the car."

"No problem, Miss Gallo, the driver is at your disposal around the clock."

At those words, Serena felt some embarrassment, but kept her guard up, staring at the man

suspiciously, "Was it really Mr. Giordano who made you come here to protect me?"

The man hearing those words, smiled faintly, "Miss Gallo rest assured, we were really sent by Mr.

Giordano, we have no bad intentions. The driver who is waiting for you is the one you have met

before."

Who had he met?

"The one who had driven me to the hotel?"

"Yes."

"All right then, sorry for the trouble." Serena, who had now calmed down, nodded.

Was it not her fault that she was an out-of-home woman, living alone in a hotel, if she had been

targeted during this time? Only after the interlocutor had spoken did Serena calm down.

When she arrived downstairs, she actually saw the driver she had met five days ago.

"Miss Gallo." The driver had a respectful attitude toward her, and Serena turned in his direction and

nodded.

"From now on, I will be the one to pick her up."

After he got on board, Serena asked him, "I don't know, what shall I call you?"

"If you don't mind Miss, you can call me Mario Greco."

"Alright, thank you Mr. Mario, I have to go to Gruppo della Famiglia Ferrari."

As soon as he heard Gruppo della Famiglia Ferrari, Mario had some palpitations, "Miss, do you want to go to the Gruppo della Famiglia Ferrari?"

"Is there any problem?"

"No, then let's leave now."

After they arrived at the lower floor of the Ferrari Family Group, Serena directly opened the car door to get out, before getting out she said to Mario, "Mr. Greco, wait for me here for a moment, I will be back in a moment."

"Okay."

After getting out of the car, Serena entered through the main entrance of the Group, as she had not been seen in the company for a long time already and today she had put on different makeup, she

arrived at the entrance and attracted the stares of many people.

Serena had initially thought of going up directly to find Cristian.

But she had not thought that once she arrived at the entrance the guard would stop her.

"Miss Gallo."

Serena's gaze landed on the faces of the two guards, "Do you know me?"

The guards nodded and then said, "Mr. Russo ordered us, since you are no longer an employee of the Group, not to let you in anymore."

Hearing those words, Serena paused for a moment, her heart aching and full of thoughts.

Why had she come to the company that day looking for him, now he was even preventing her from entering?

Cristian-you really are heartless!

Thinking about this, Serena tried not to think about the suffering in her heart, she had not forgotten at all what she had come there for that day, so in a cold voice she said, "It doesn't matter if I can't come in, I would beg you to tell Mr. Russo that I need to talk to him."

"This..." The two guards looked at each other with some suspicion.

Serena continued, "I'm not looking for Mr. Ferrari, I'm just looking for Mr. Russo, can't I? There is a very important matter I need to talk to him about, I don't want to put you in trouble."

"Then it's fine -- just wait for a moment."

"All right."

Serena turned and stood waiting quietly in front of the entrance.

From behind her back came murmurs.

"How does he still have the courage to come? He doesn't allow her to come, how can she be so shameless?"

"What did I say? Did I say the day would come when he would get tired of her? You see, this day came very quickly." Greta Leone surrounded by a few people approached and loudly mocked Serena.

The woman lowered her gaze and clenched her hands into fists.

Serena, you mustn't forget why you came here today, you came to complete the divorce paperwork, not to listen to these people talking in circles.

So you have to resist, just don't consider them.

You have to wait for her to finish the divorce paperwork and then she would leave that place for good, forever, never to appear in front of Cristian again.

"Aren't you ashamed? We are talking about you, you are no longer an employee of the Ferrari Family Group, don't come here anymore and get in our way, okay?"

Serena did not consider it, so that person behind her approached her and pushed her a little.

She did not expect it, and so her body stretched forward.

Chapter 343: I will go away by myself.

Serena had not really anticipated this and when she was about to fall forward, she luckily grabbed the handrail that was to the side and so she did not fall completely.

After she got back up and regained stability, she heard crazy laughter behind her.

"What a laugh, look how mortified I am, I want to tell you, these kinds of women who have been abandoned are like that, ugly as hell."

Serena breathed deeply and after pulling herself up into a stable position, she turned around.

Greta put both hands around her chest, and smugly looked at her sideways, "What's the matter? Don't you accept defeat?"

The woman looked at her for a long time and suddenly pulled out her cell phone to make a call.

"Are you calling for backup? Don't forget that you are now a woman who has been rejected, what reinforcements can you still get..." a strongly mocking smile appeared on Greta's lips.

Very soon, however, after hearing Serena's words, that smile on her lips disappeared.

"Hello, good morning, 112? I'm at the main entrance of the Ferrari Family Group at the North City, I'd like to report a case to the police."

Greta's face changed considerably, reporting a case to the police? What case could she have reported?

"Yes, a murder suspect. I'm pregnant and that woman wants to kill the baby I'm carrying, yes, I'll read you the address, please come immediately to save me."

After hearing that she was pregnant, in an instant Greta's face became hanging.

Was the baby she was carrying perhaps Cristian's? So had she come today to...?

After hanging up the phone, Serena put it away and looked at her with a cold stare.

Greta's face was a little pale, she bit her lip and asked, "Are you pregnant? Do you want to fool others?"

You also said that I am suspected of murder, when I was going to kill you?"



"You didn't kill me, but you just pushed me. If I hadn't held on well, I would have fallen and anything could have happened to my son and you would have been guilty!"

Greta was speechless.

The girls surrounding Greta also clearly heard the words Serena had just spoken.

"She actually called the police, so are we going to be implicated in this too?"

"This should not concern us, it was Greta who pushed her, they should take it up with her, it has nothing to do with us at all."

As a result these people silently walked away from Greta, but how could the latter not have noticed?

She turned around and extremely angry stared at them saying, "What are you doing? Don't you realize that this woman is faking it? How is it possible that she is pregnant? She only wants to cheat you!"

"Do you know whether I am pregnant or not? Have you sent people to follow me around the clock? Is that why you think you know my situation so well?"

"Who is following you?"

Serena smiled coldly, "Since you are not following me, how do you know whether I am pregnant or not?"

Well, I don't feel like talking to you, when the police come shortly, you will explain it to them."

The other people after hearing her merciless words, in a moment retreated with agitation.

"He really called the police, it's better to leave, otherwise sooner or later we will be implicated in the matter if we stay here."

"Let's leave, let's leave, Greta has a grudge against him, why does he have to drag us into this? We towards her have no grudge or hatred."

So saying, that group of people left and in the blink of an eye Greta was left alone.

The woman was left alone and without help, in a moment she no longer had the courage to confront

Serena, but merely cursed angrily, "You really are a group of cowards! You don't think I'm afraid of you just because you called the police, we'll see."

After uttering those merciless words, he turned and quickly ran away.

After witnessing this scene, Serena helplessly stretched out her hand to wipe her forehead, then glanced at her cell phone, she had not actually made any call, she just wanted to scare them.

Fortunately, he had terrified them enough to make them go away, otherwise if they had been there all the time, they would have caused her no small inconvenience.

Serena, however, was in no condition to face them.

After an indefinite time, the guards finally returned.

Behind them was Luca following them, and as soon as he saw her, he immediately approached her at a brisk pace.

"Mrs. Ferrari."

Hearing this name, Serena's eyes narrowed a little, but after a moment she calmed down and in a soft tone of voice said, "Luca, I am no longer Mrs. Ferrari, so from now on you can call me by my name."

After hearing these words, the man was silent for a moment before saying, "Mrs. Ferrari, Mr. Cristian right now is still angry and the decisions he makes are unreasonable."

"Unreasonable? Serena joined her lips in a lukewarm smile, "Do you really think so? What kind of person Cristian is, is surely clearer to you than it is to me. To make such a decision, he must surely have given it a lot of thought. Moreover, the contract is already in my possession, which means we have reached a point of no return."

"So."

"I agree to divorce." Serena weakly half-closed her red lips, then thought a little and said, "I didn't come to inconvenience him today, can you let me meet him?"

Luca: "This...I have to go and ask Cristian."

"Okay, I'll wait for you."

Luca went to ask Cristian if he wanted to meet with her and he was much faster than those two guards, he came back after a few minutes and the expression on his face was a bit nervous, "Let's go, Mr.

Cristian has a meeting in five minutes and before that he promised to meet with you, what you want to say in a little while, you'll have to say it quickly."

Having finished speaking Luca stepped forward and led her inside, Serena could not keep up with him and her heart ached even more.

Would he only give her five minutes?

Calculating the time to go upstairs, she would probably have less than three minutes left.

But that was okay, no matter how many minutes or hours she had, the important thing was that she could speak clearly."

When they arrived at the upstairs office, Luca stopped in front of the entrance, " Mr. Ferrari is in here,

the meeting is still three minutes away, Mrs. Ferrari hurry up and go in."

Serena took a step to approach and pushed the door open.

Cristian was sitting in the wheelchair, stood in front of the window, his back was to her, and he seemed

to be watching a scene outside the window.

Thinking about it for a while, the woman took one more step to get closer.

"I need to talk to you."

Cristian did not even turn his head and his body exuded a feeling of coldness.

He did not respond to her words and only a little later said impatiently, "If you have something to say,

say it, I'm very busy."

Serena: "Are you that impatient? We only have three minutes and nothing more."

Cristian turned his wheelchair a bit toward her, and his expression was extremely glacial.

"Since you know we have three minutes, don't speak nonsense words."

After he had spoken, he raised his hand to see what time it was and in a cold tone reminded her, "You

still have two

minutes and a half, if you have nothing to say, leave now."

"Cristian Ferrari, you don't have to be in such a hurry to tell me to leave, as soon as I'm done talking

and I've finished doing the things I have to do, you won't need to say anything, I'll leave on my own."

Cristian stared at her.

It had been a few days since he had seen her and indeed there was something different about her, plus

she had also put on red lipstick and had a certain aura about her.

She had come looking for him to tell him what? Cristian frowned without saying anything.

Chapter 344: She was abandoned again

"Don't we have to divorce?" Serena let out a sigh, she had finally spoken the words she had always

repressed in her heart, "Let's go to the city hall to complete the divorce paperwork."

After speaking Serena did not care about the expression on Cristian's face, she only thought that after

uttering them, a weight had been lifted from her heart.

Perhaps, in her heart, she too wished for a divorce.

After all, two people who do not trust and suspect each other could never be happy together.

Splitting up had been the best decision for the two of them.

Thinking about this, Serena raised her head again and bit her lower lip, "Let's go to the town hall,

Cristian Ferrari, after we finish the paperwork, I won't bother you anymore."

As soon as she raised her head, she discovered stunned that Cristian, she did not know when, had arrived in front of her and suddenly reached out his hand to grab her chin.

"Completing the divorce paperwork?" Cristian squinted his eyes dangerously to stare at her closely, and when his fingers pinched her chin, he could indistinctly feel a layer of cosmetic powder.

The touch sensation in touching the powder made Cristian frown in disappointment; once when he touched her face, he could feel her tender white cheeks, but now--it was all cosmetic powder.

This situation made him very sad, was she so beautiful because she had gotten like this?

"Yes." The warmth from that touch of his fingers left Serena displaced for a moment, however, she promptly had a reaction, she reached out her hand to pull on the cuff of Cristian's shirt sleeve, then used the force to slowly pull his hand away and in a quiet voice said, "I'm afraid to disappoint you, but I don't think you can hold today's meeting, let's go and do the divorce paperwork now."

"Are you looking forward to getting rid of me? So you can take being with your lover all the time?"

Cristian tightened his lips sarcastically and his expression was extremely icy.

Serena did not respond, and he continued to stare at her.

After a moment, the sound of someone knocking on the door echoed, it was Luca warning : "Mr.

Ferrari, the meeting is about to start."

Cristian came back to himself and in a cold voice said, "We can take care of the paperwork, but I don't have time right now, go out and wait for me outside."

Finished speaking, the man moved his wheelchair and went outside.

Serena thought nothing of it and immediately turned to follow him and say, "When I have to wait more or less, there will be a limit, won't there?"

"It's only been a few days since you've come to work and already you've forgotten how long the Ferrari Family Group meetings last? Or do you want to come in to relive this experience and remember?"

After hearing these words, Serena froze and stood still in the same place.

Once this meeting started, she would have to wait at least two hours, thought about it for a while, and then said, "Once the meeting is over, shall we go to the town hall?"

He did not answer and his body headed out.

"All right, then I'll wait for you two hours in the staff room."



She then headed directly to the staff room, not caring whether Cristian answered or not. Seeing that her steps were so fast and her slender figure had disappeared from his sight in an instant, the man wrinkled his eyebrows slightly.

This woman...He had not seen her for only a few days and it seemed to him that she had become a different person.

"Mr. Ferrari, the meeting is about to start," Luca came forward to warn him.

"I know." Cristian replied impatiently, quickly looking at him with an icy stare.

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In the staff room

Serena was waiting alone.

Since Cristian did not have a secretary, Luca had to follow him into the meeting room, and Serena was left alone for a long time with no one to attend to her. Fortunately, that place was very familiar to her, and since the meeting would last more than two hours, she might as well get up, go to the pantry and make herself a cup of coffee, and afterwards resume flipping through the magazines.

If one has to wait, an hour would be enough to make a person impatient, let alone two hours.

Time passed slowly, Serena thought she had already wasted enough time, but as soon as she looked at the time on her cell phone she discovered that only half an hour had passed.

There was still an hour and a half to go....

The woman crinkled her eyes, looking at the sofa in front of her, why not take a nap here?

After all, she had woken up very early today and was now a little sleepy.

After making up her mind, Serena sat down on the sofa, clutching her purse in her hands, leaned against it and closed her eyes.

She very soon fell into the arms of Morpheus and obviously the time when one is resting is well spent.

When she opened her eyes, she found that two hours had already passed.

Serena got up with happiness, she never thought that two hours had just passed and now she went to find Cristian.

As soon as she left the staff room, she ran into Luca who was on his way and went to meet him.

"Luca, where is Cristian? Has he finished the meeting?"

The man had come looking for her, but now seeing her, he felt a little embarrassed, scratching his head

a little, he nodded, "The meeting is over, but...."

"Then I'll go find him."

"Mrs. Ferrari, wait."

Luca pulled her by grabbing her by the corner of her coat and with a tug pulled her back.

Serena turned her head and looked at him with an interdicted expression.

"What's going on?"

"Mr. Ferrari finished the meeting, but he just went out again."

"He went out? Out, what do you mean?"

Luca was hesitant for a moment then answered, "When he was in the meeting, Mr. Ferrari got a phone call, now he has some matters he needs to resolve quickly, so...."

"So he abandoned me here?"

Serena thought it was ridiculous, coming to this point, he, as before, did not consider her important and did not respect her one bit.

"Mrs. Ferrari...Mr. Ferrari didn't leave you here on purpose, it's just that suddenly a situation occurred

that even he didn't foresee."

"What situation is so important?" asked Serena aloud.

Her gaze stopped and became a little shifty : This..."

"So important as to give up such a good chance to get rid of me?" Serena laughed at herself and then said, "Give me the address, I'll go look for it myself, I really want to see when he comes with me to City

Hall for the divorce papers."

After hearing her say these words, the expression on Luke's face changed and to stop her, he said,

"Mrs. Ferrari, why don't you wait a little longer here or I'll take you home today and you wait a few days...."

"No. You also heard that he and I are going to divorce soon, I won't be Mrs. Ferrari anymore, and you don't have to call me that anymore. If other people hear this appellation, they might laugh at me."

"Mrs. Ferrari, you and Mr. Ferrari have not yet divorced, moreover it is not certain whether or not you can do so...."

"You don't have to keep justifying him, even if he didn't want to divorce, I would still divorce him.

Actually Luca, from now on call me by my name, my name is Serena Gallo. If you don't want to call me

by my name, call me by a gesture, that's okay too... To make a long story short, I forbid you to call me

Mrs. Ferrari."

Luca: "Mrs. Ferrari..."

"Do you still call me that?"

"All right...I won't call you that anymore."

"Give me the address, I'll go find it."

"Mr. Ferrari really has things to take care of that he had to go out, so why don't you go home?"

Chapter 345 He won't look for him again

"He's busy with his things and I'm busy with mine, it's none of my business."

No matter what she said, Luca would not give her the address.

In the end, Serena had no choice: "You don't want to tell me, do you? Fine, then I'll leave."

After that, Serena left the company. Before she left, she turned to Luca and said, "Since he is so busy, I

... I won't look for him anymore. As for the divorce proceedings, I will find someone to handle them for me."

"Serena!" Luca was worried and hastily stepped forward to stop her, "I'll take you there, but... After we

get there, you'll regret it."

If Serena had not gone to see Cristian, how could they have resolved that misunderstanding?

So Luca decided to accompany Serena to see him.

"All right, thank you."

After that, Luca left by car leading the way, while Serena took Mario's car and followed him.

When they arrived at their destination, Luca got out of the car, then went to knock on the window of the

car where Serena was standing.

Serena imagined this, so she simply rolled down the window.

"What's going on? Are we there?"

Looking at the gate of the hospital in front of her, she had the feeling that the place was familiar... It felt

like she had been there before

"Here we are, Serena, wait here a bit, I'll go tell Cristian to come out."

"All right, thank you."

Serena did not think much about it and nodded immediately.

So Luca turned and hurriedly left. Serena sat in the car and looked at the hospital door. The place was becoming more and more familiar to her. Her mind was full of thoughts. Suddenly she remembered, wasn't this place the hospital where Alice had been taken after the attempted suicide?

She did not immediately recognize it, and she did not understand why.

Alice was in this hospital, and Luca brought her here to find Cristian.

Right?

The urgent thing Cristian had to do was to come here to find Alice?

With this idea in her mind, Serena suddenly felt like falling into a frozen cave. She wanted to seek him out to talk about the divorce, but she did not expect.... That he had left her for Alice.

And she like a fool had followed them to the hospital.

Serena bit her red lips, looked out the window, and suddenly said, "Mario, wait here. I'm going to take a look."

Mario noticed that there was something different in her mood, but he nodded, "All right, miss."

Serena opened the door and got out of the car and walked toward the ward where Alice was.

Every step she took, she felt her heart beat a little faster.

Why was she still so nervous after making that decision?

Finally, Serena arrived at the ward where Alice was.

She saw the scene inside.

Cristian was standing there, and Alice was talking to him in tears as she clung to his arm.

Luke, who had come for Cristian, did not know what to do. The expression on his face was very

impatient. Cristian's back was turned and he could not see her expression.

He had really come to see her.

The light in the back of Serena's eyes gradually disappeared and was replaced by darkness.

Alice said something and rushed into Cristian's arms.

Serena could no longer bear to see this scene. Suddenly she turned around and leaned back against

the cold wall.

That was enough, there was no need to watch anymore.

Why should she hurt herself so much? They had decided to divorce, she had no right to control who

she was with.



Thinking about this, Serena slowly closed her eyes.

After a while she opened her eyes again, the bottom of her eyes were black.

She turned away.

Mario waited outside the whole time, he was a little worried, so he took out his cell phone and called

Matteo, they talked about what had happened, and hung up afterwards.

After waiting again, Mario still felt uneasy. When he got out to take a look, he saw Serena returning.

He rushed out of the car and opened the door, "Miss, you're back."

Serena opened the door herself and sat down and said, "Mario, I kept you waiting."

Mario also sat down, "No problem. Do we have to wait for other people?"

Serena, sitting in the back seat, closed her eyes and shook her head, "No, let's go home."

Her breathing was much heavier than before she got out of the car, which made Mario uncomfortable.

Although he did not know what had happened, Mario did not want to ask, obeyed and drove away.

"Miss, are you going back to the hotel?"

"Yes." Serena nodded.

Since there was only room in Cristian's heart for Alice, there was no need to look for him again.

As for the divorce proceedings, perhaps. It was better to ask someone.

As she was thinking, she heard her cell phone ring; a message had arrived.

Serena saw that the message had come to her from Matthew.

{Where are you?}

Serena saw the message and thought about whether to ask him for an explanation.

{I'm on my way back to the hotel}.

With that, Serena reflected for a moment. She wanted to ask him if he had time to meet. The answer was immediate.

{I'm going to the hotel now and see you later}.

Seeing that he said he was going to the hotel, Serena was stunned for a moment, then responded by accepting, and then put her cell phone away.

After a while, Serena could not help but ask, "Mario, did you call Mr. Giordano?"

Hearing this, Mario pulled his mouth in a strange way, nodded and admitted, "Yes, I could see he hadn't been out for a long time, so I was a little worried. I'm sorry, next time..."

"It's okay, Mario, thank you, you did the right thing." Serena smiled and closed her eyes again, "It's just that I'm a little tired now. I'd like to sleep for a while."

"That's okay, miss, go ahead and sleep, I'll wake you up when we get to the hotel later."

"Thank you."

Serena closed her eyes to sleep. Inside she felt a strong chaos. She was not sleepy at all, but she did not want to continue. Closing her eyes could be a way to avoid some problems.

Later, when they arrived at the hotel, Serena opened her eyes again.

"Thank you, Mario, we're here."

"Did you wake up? I was just about to call you."

"No, thank you."

Serena opened the door, got up, and went straight upstairs.

When she reached the door of her hotel room, she saw Matteo waiting for her.

Seeing Matteo from a distance, Serena stopped before she got to him.

"Mr. Giordano..."

"Have you arrived?" Matteo looked at her and smiled, unconsciously extending his hand toward her.

Serena was stunned. Before she realized what was happening, her body unconsciously avoided

Matteo's touch.

Matteo's hand froze in midair, then he withdrew it and smiled without thinking.

Chapter 346 Call me brother.

To Matteo it was nothing, but Serena felt a little embarrassed.

He pulled out the room card, opened the door, and then pushed.

"Come on in."

Matteo followed Serena inside.

"Mario told me everything."

Serena set her bag down on the table and nodded, "Well, since you've been investigating me, you

must know my past."

Matteo did not speak, but the expression on his face showed that he knew all about that subject.

These things were better for him to know.

So Serena did not have to repeat them to him again when she asked him for help. Now that Matthew

knew how things were, it would be much easier to handle.

"Well, can I ask you to do me a favor?"

Hearing this, Matteo lifted his lips, smiled and nodded, "Sure, but..."

But? Serena was stunned.

"If you are not my relative, I cannot help you. Before I help you, you have to tell me, do you agree to become an adopted daughter of the Giordano family?"

Serena: "..."

She did not think he meant this.

Serena was speechless for a moment.

"Mr. Giordano, I..."

"Still calling me Mr. Giordano?" Matteo looked at her softly, smiling.

Ever since she met Matteo, Serena always felt that although Matteo was calm, he still had a strong presence. His face was almost always expressionless. He was the kind of person who put justice before even kinship ties.

She did not expect that he would ever show her such a kind smile.

Was this... The power of familial affection?

Serena looked at Matteo for a while not knowing how to react. She did not understand what was wrong with herself. She felt flooded with familiar affection, and unexpectedly said, "Brother..."

However, after saying that word, Serena's lips stiffened, she quickly stretched out her hand to cover her mouth and made no more sound.

However, that word was enough for Matteo.

He extended his hand again and Serena wanted to retract, but for some reason she stood still and let Matteo touch her head.

Matteo touched her head and showed a dazzling smile.

"That's pretty much it, remember, you have the whole Giordano family to support you, as long as you need me, I will be here anytime, from now on you are my sister, okay?"

Why did her tone of voice sound like she was talking to a child? Serena blinked and nodded blandly.

"What do you want to do about that thing?" Matteo asked about her relationship with Cristian.

"I want to divorce him, but ... I don't want to see him now."

"All right, I'll send someone to deal with it." Matteo nodded, he would never refuse his younger sister's

request.

Was everything that simple? Serena thought he would be embarrassed, she did not imagine he would respond so quickly.

Serena thought and said, "Can I... Leave this town?"

"Because of him, you don't want to stay here anymore?"

Although a little embarrassed, Serena admitted, "I don't want to see him again, let alone stay in this town where he lives, I..."

"No problem. The Giordano family also owns industries abroad. We can send you abroad. It depends on whether you are willing or not."

Going abroad? Serena had never thought about it, she just wanted to leave the city, but she did not think Matteo would propose to go abroad.

"When you are abroad you can continue your studies, that way you will have better opportunities.

Serena. You are a good person and you are not attached to any man. In the future you can meet better people."

"As for Cristian, I will take care of it for you, if you want..."

"I do!" Serena nodded, bit her lower lip and stared at Matteo, "I want to leave today!"

Now it was Matteo who was stunned. He looked at her helplessly and finally agreed.

"Alright, I'll ask Chiara to get things ready for you, first go arrange your things if you have any to take away with you, now I have to go back to the company."

After Matteo left, Serena went home to pack her things.

Then, when she did to arrange her things, she found that she had nothing to take away with her. Before she moved in with Cristian, she had nothing of her own, and after she moved in with Cristian.... Many of the things she had were given to her by Cristian.

At that moment she realized that her 20-plus years of life was an illusion.

There was nothing left.

Serena felt it was ridiculous to live like that, so she put nothing away. She sat quietly on the bed and looked at the landscape outside the window.

In the afternoon, Chiara came to the hotel to pick her up.

"Ms. Gallo, Mr. Giordano asked me to pick you up, I booked the ticket for you. The plane will leave at



eight o'clock tonight, is there any problem?"

"No." Serena shook her head, "All right, thank you."

Chiara looked at her. Although she was hesitant to say it or not, in the end she could not stop herself

from asking, "Have you warned your friends and relatives? Does she really want to leave? After she

leaves ... won't she regret it?"

Relatives and friends?

Serena's first thought was Anna would miss her if she left.

And knowing her, she would have advised her not to leave.

Better to let it go, better to have told her after she left.

As for the others.

"I have nothing to say, would it be a problem for you to notify my family?"

Clare was stunned for a moment and then promised, "That's obvious. Whatever you need, I will do it."

"All right, let's go."

Serena grabbed her bag and stood up.

Chiara was amazed and commented, "You don't have anything else to carry? Just that?"

"No, I don't have anything to bring, just a few pairs of clothes, that's all."

Finally, Clare accompanied her to the airport; it was after five o'clock when they arrived at the airport.

"There is still a long wait, Mr. Giordano has gone to a meeting, he will arrive at the airport in about half an hour, he will come to see you."

"Okay."

So they waited at the airport for half an hour, and Matteo finally arrived, albeit late.

Matteo looked a little tired, talked to Chiara, who immediately took the ticket papers from her bag.

"These are..."

Serena took them and saw her picture printed on them, but her name was not Serena Gallo. Her birth date and residential address had also changed.

Just when Serena thought she had taken the wrong documents, she heard Matteo's voice echo behind her.

"Serena Giordano."

She raised her head in amazement.

"From now on, the name you were given at birth will be Serena, and your last name is Giordano."

"Serena Giordano..." Serena touched the picture with her fingers, so that was now her name?

Chapter 347 Farewell to this life

"After you leave, you will no longer be Serena Gallo. If... It's okay with you, then go." Matteo smiled and said, "Of course, I respect your choice, no matter what you choose."

Serena took the papers and put them away.

"If I have to leave, better to have a new identity. I'll take the ticket and the documents. Thank you,

Secretary Gatti and thank you.... Brother."

"Secretary Gatti will go with you, she will arrange everything for you, when you arrive, make yourself comfortable, I will see you after I take care of things here."

Hearing this, Serena looked at Matteo, "Are you coming too?"

"It's getting late, go with secretary Gatti to do the security check."

Chiara nodded and took the bag from Serena's hand, "Let's go, Miss Giordano."

Ms. Giordano. That sentence brought Serena to her senses.

That's right, as of today she is no longer Serena Gallo, now her name is ... Serena Giordano.

After going through security, Serena could not help but look back at Matteo. He stood there against the

light, a warm smile on his lips.

Well, goodbye, North City.

And Matteo... The new big brother.

And to everyone.

Finally, goodbye, Cristian.

Hopefully we will never see each other again in this life.

From now on, it will be Serena Giordano, no longer Serena Gallo.

A new life was about to begin.

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Five years later

The sky in South City was blue, and the clouds were big and white.

"Manuel, I count to three, come back here immediately!"

"One!"

"Two!"

"Three!"

Just as he finished counting, the boy jumped into Anna's arms.

Anna tugged at his ear, "You, I leave for a moment and you bully the others? Can't you see that the girls are crying because of you?"

Manuel didn't want to be outdone in front of Anna either, "You're hurting me, let me go, or I'll tell mom you hurt me."

"All right, go ahead, don't think I'm afraid of you. Do you want to tell mom? When I see her, I'll tell your mom that you stole other people's things! You'll see how she'll set you straight!"

Manuel leaned forward angrily, "Mommy is very kind, she won't do anything to me, and Mommy is very smart, so she won't be fooled!"

As they spoke, a slender person in high heels approached them.

The woman was wearing a thin light yellow suit. The lapel and bow tie made her look extremely smart.

The green silk fell softly and vertically over her shoulders, and a couple of locks on her cheeks added a soft touch. The sunglasses covered most of her face, leaving only a glimpse of her beautiful red lips.

"Mother has arrived! Now I'm going to tell her everything!"

"Mommy!" Manuel threw Anna's hand away and quickly ran to grab Serena's sleeve, "Mom, you're here. I've been waiting for you."

Anna followed and said, "Yes, and while you were waiting for your mother, you were bullying a little girl."

After hearing those words, Serena's red lips curved into a bow. Then she raised her hand and removed the sunglasses on her face, revealing her beautiful face.

"Manuel, are you bothering that little girl again?" It was a very gentle voice, but it sent shivers down the back of her spine.

Manuel stretched his lips, "Mom, it's not like that.... Auntie is talking nonsense."

Serena smiled, "Really?"

Manuel felt cold in the back, and could not keep the smile on his face. He screamed and lowered his eyes.

"I didn't do it on purpose, it was that little girl who said I was cute -- and she also said she wants to marry me."

"So you gave her a kiss?" Anna added, as if the situation was not chaotic enough.

Manuel panicked and immediately explained to Serena.

"Mom, I didn't give her a kiss on purpose, but..."

"But she's too cute and you didn't know what to do, did you?" Serena continued the sentence for him.

Manuel immediately nodded.

The next second, Serena said, "Write the poem ten times."

As soon as Manuel heard that, his face changed color: "Mom, why? That's a lot of ten times!"

"Because you can't control yourself." Anna continued to make things worse, smiled and said, "As a man, you must have strong self-control. If you keep kissing every girl just because she is pretty, don't you think you will be a jerk when you grow up? So, for your sake, I'd better go and copy the poem."

Serena stood up and walked forward. Manuel and Anna continued arguing behind her back, and ended up fighting.

Outside the airport, Serena directly put on her sunglasses to protect herself from the scorching sun.

Some reporters took the camera and pointed it at them.

Serena scowled, "Put on your hat and glasses, there are reporters."

When she heard this, Anna was stunned, immediately took her hat out of her bag and put it on Manuel, then gave him a pair of glasses, "Put them on quickly. If you're too slow, our faces will be in the papers tomorrow."

Manuel seemed to know this situation. He took the sunglasses and put them on his face. Then he put his hands in his pants pockets and followed Serena. He seemed full of momentum.

Even though she had seen him countless times, Anna could not help but laugh every time she saw him like this.

"Manuel, can't you change your posture? Whenever you meet reporters, you always pose like this.

You're too old-fashioned."

After listening, Manuel seemed to think what she said was reasonable, so he quickly changed his posture.

"Ahahah." Anna could not help but laugh covering her mouth.

Serena said, "There are reporters, take it easy."

Anna curbed her laughter and said, "You know there are reporters too. If not for you, would we be



followed by them? However... You are not very famous compared to other big stars. There are only a few reporters, not enough for other big stars."

"I'm not a star, and then ... I don't give a damn." Serena's tone was light and sincere.

"Do you care why those reporters are here? What they care about is taking pictures to get articles to send to the newsroom."

"Really? Let them take the pictures, the important thing is that you can't see the faces."

Chapter 348 It's all about her

"You also said it's strange to see a group of so many people. You are just a fashion designer. What

important news should they get from you? Maybe magazines don't sell enough. Maybe better to take

pictures of minor stars than nothing. Maybe they could wait until they become more famous and then

publish them, right?"

Anna unkindly continued to exploit Serena's pain, and as she did so she raised her lips proudly.

After hearing those words, Serena took a step back and looked at Anna.

Anna used to call her back by saying what she thought, but Serena never reacted. But now she

suddenly stopped and looked at her, making her wince, "Serena Gallo, don't look at me like that, you

scare me..."

When he said those words, Anna changed her expression, hastily covered her mouth, and looked away in panic.

"Those words I said just now, I didn't mean that."

Hearing those words, memories of long ago rose in Serena's mind.

At one time, countless people called her that, but now.... She had not heard that name in years.

Anna's voice awakened many memories in Serena.

Serena stood still on the spot, and a voice rang out.

"Aunt Anna, who is Serena Gallo?"

When she heard the voice, Serena came back to herself, looked at her son and helplessly reached out her hand to touch him on his head, "Children shouldn't ask too many questions. Let's go."

With that said, she took Manuel's hand and moved on. Anna knew she had said something wrong and followed them without saying a word.

After a while, Anna could not help but say, "Well, Serena Giordano. I didn't mean to, it's just that subconsciously..."

"Anna, can you call and ask if our car has arrived?"

When Anna heard, she nodded, "I'll take care of it."

As soon as she picked up her cell phone, a call came in, Anna hurried to answer, "Hello? Secretary

Gatti? Where are you?"

Just then, Serena approached and said, "I see her, let's go."

After hearing those words, Anna looked in Serena's direction and saw Chiara not far away.

She had not seen Chiara for a long time. She was still wearing the same clothes. The simple makeup made her look full of energy. She waved to her as she held her bag in her hand.

Serena approached and Mario, who had been waiting beside her, stepped forward to take the suitcase.

"Miss, welcome back."

"Mario!"

Serena smiled at him, then turned to Manuel, "Say hello to Mario."

Manuel followed with an unusually cultured phrase, "Hello, Mario, I wish Mario good health."

It was Mario's first time meeting Manuel. He did not expect Manuel would be there too, which made

Mario very happy, and he bent his whole face into a smile.

"This is Mr. Giordano, what a smart child."

Anna walked over and patted Manuel on the shoulder, "A smart little monster."

Manuel turned around and surreptitiously gave Anna a tongue-lashing.

When Chiara saw Manuel, she couldn't help but shout, "I haven't seen him in two years, he has grown so tall..."

"You Chiara look even more beautiful!"

Chiara couldn't stop herself from laughing, "You're really talkative."

"With that mouth, who knows how many girls he will be able to fool when he grows up." Anna deliberately destroyed his reputation, but Manuel did not get angry and continued to smile.

Looking at his face, indeed, Anna seemed to see the look of his old superior, but... That was still not him, and he was more graceful.

Moreover, their expressions were completely different.

Although they looked the same, the former never smiled and had an icy, hollowed-out face, while the latter... He smiled all the time, and Serena grew him well, so he had fleshy cheeks. He looked like a

little ball, which made people want to -- pinch them.

Yes!

A strong urge to pinch it!

Thinking of this, Anna reached out her hand to pinch Manuel's cheek, "It's so soft, softer than the seal stuffed animal I bought online. It's such a stress reliever!"

The more she spoke, the more Anna pinched, and Manuel's beautiful face was almost distorted.

But in front of the reporters and the crowd, Manuel dared not resist. He could only cry and look at

Serena for help, "Mom, save me..."

Serena saw her son's face all pinched and had no choice but to say, "Anna..."

Anna retracted her hand, "For your mother's sake, I will spare you. Later when we are back we will see if I pinch you again!"

As soon as Anna's let go of her hand, Manuel immediately ran after Serena.

"All right, if there is any problem, let's talk about it in the car, the reporters are continuing to take pictures." Chiara emphasized.

They all got into the car.

After getting into the car, Manuel sat beside Serena, holding her arm tightly and staring cautiously at

Anna.

He was afraid she would pinch his face again. His face was so beautiful, what if Anna pinched it until it

became ugly?

"Mr. Giordano heard that Miss Giordano is back home, he postponed the trip he had planned to spend

a few days with her."

"My brother?" Serena turned around; there was a dazzling light in her beautiful eyes. She looked out

the window, "It was such an important commitment and he postponed it. Won't the company lose too

much money?"

Chiara could not help but smile, "According to Mr. Giordano, all the money in the world is not worth as

much as his sister."

"Seriously?" Serena said nothing, but Anna sitting partly sighed, "It's been five years. Hard to believe

that Matteo hasn't married and had children? Is his sister the most important thing to him?"

Hearing this, Serena was also worried about her brother.

In the past, Matteo thought that looking for his sister was just a nuisance. Moreover, he was a very aloof person when it came to feelings, so he never reflected on this aspect.

After finding his sister, he was fascinated by all kinds of things about her, and he thought about nothing else.

In the blink of an eye, Matthew found himself almost forty years old and still single.

Even though he was almost forty, the people in the Giordano family seemed to be born with a natural optimistic temperament, and to look at him, he seemed to be a man in his thirties, but very mature and with a successful career.

Within these five years, Chiara had married and had an adorable daughter.

Chapter 349 Returning Home

Serena removed a strand of broken hair from behind her ear, smiled and said, "My brother is too much of a workaholic, why ... Don't you help him a little?"

When she said this, Serena looked at Anna.

Anna's beautiful white face immediately blushed, "Serena, what are you talking about? Your brother doesn't like me!"

Serena saw that she was blushing in her face, so she teased her, "Did you ask him? If not, how do you

know he's not interested?"

"Let's not talk about it anymore." Growled Anna angrily.

Serena smiled and stopped teasing her.

After returning to a serious expression, Serena looked up and looked at Clare in the front seat. Serena

blinked, and the two looked at each other laughing.

Serena always felt a little pity for Chiara. Chiara was always Matteo's secretary and always worked hard. If Matteo could have married someone with the same dedication, she would have been lucky.

But even she did not understand whether Matteo knew what love is, and Chiara always stood by

Matteo's side without ever asking for any favor.

After so many years, even a heart of ice would have melted.

But Matteo always remained the same.

Everyone knew that Chiara liked Matteo, only Matteo did not know it.

So Serena at that time mentioned Matteo several times, but Matteo continued to be an elusive subject.

So Serena stopped talking about it.



After all, everyone makes their own choices, she thought that Chiara had no interest, but only wanted to support him in his work.

Only it was a pity that Chiara had relied on a blind date, even though he turned out to be the right person. The two were married in less than a month. And shortly after the wedding, she had become pregnant. By the end of October, she had given birth to a baby girl, and now the whole family was living in harmony.

And Clare's husband treated her like a queen, which could be seen as a reward for the cold treatment Clare received from Matthew.

In fact, according to Serena, if one could marry a husband who cared for and loved the other half, there was no need to have any regrets in life.

They drove smoothly and soon arrived at Red Community, where their new home was located.

Mario parked the car in the garage and they got out of the car. When Serena made to carry the suitcase, Mario said, "Miss Giordano, let me carry them."

"I'll take them, the suitcases are not very heavy and can be dragged."

"Let me carry them." Chiara replied in Mario's place, "What do you think we came to South City for?"

After listening, Serena paused for a moment. Mario had already taken several suitcases and led the way to the entrance.

"Let's go." Chiara clutched the key in her hand, "I found someone to clean the house early, and it's already furnished inside. Just let us check everything is there."

"Secretary Gatti, you are so thoughtful!" Anna stood up and hugged her.

Serena took Manuel by the hand, then went inside to take a look.

The apartment in the Red Community was quite large. Serena really liked that apartment when she saw it on the Internet, so she bought it directly.

When they entered the elevator, Chiara could not help but say, "Ms. Giordano, actually, there are many beautiful apartments in North City. You and Mr. Giordano have not seen each other for a long time, and the Giordano family lives in North City. Why did you buy an apartment in South City? It is not very convenient to go and live far away from the Giordano family."

Serena smiled faintly, and a strange light came into her beautiful eyes, "Because I prefer South City to North City, and they are very close anyway. It takes only for two hours to get there. When I have some

time I will go to see my brother."

"Mr. Giordano won't mind, even if you don't have time, Mr. Giordano will be the one to visit you."

It was true.

In the past, when he was abroad, Matteo would fly to her once or twice a month to be with her. If he had time, he would stay with her for a day or two. Even when he had work commitments, he would have dinner with her and then leave.

At first, Serena had the feeling that he... He really was a brother who spoiled his sister so much.

Who would have thought that he would fly more than ten hours just to have dinner with her? And that he would listen to all her requests? And only then return to work?

Not even a robot would have been that efficient.

"It must be nice to have such a crazy brother, I envy you." Anna was an only child and never experienced this kind of family affection, so she was always envious.

When they reached the door, Clare went to open it.

After they opened the door, Anna entered first, followed by Manuel.

"Wow, it's really big this apartment, I like it already."

"Mom, it's really gorgeous!" Manuel also praised the place. Anna acted like Manuel, she looked like a big baby, they ran around the house, and then quickly climbed the stairs.

Serena seemed to be used to this atmosphere and was indifferent. On the contrary, she simply looked around. Chiara walked with her, "You bought this apartment yourself, and earlier Mr. Giordano himself had bought you a villa. I didn't expect the Giordano family to have all these industries. And this house you paid for yourself."

Hearing this, Serena could not help but laugh, "I like this kind of decoration. I feel very comfortable in it."

"Yes, the house so two-story is very nice. My house is in the European style, that is also quite nice."

As they talked, they sat on the sofa in the living room, completely ignoring the noise from the upper floor.

"By the way, Ms. Giordano, have you found a job now that you are back home?"

Serena nodded, "Well, I have contacts, but.... You know, my job is very free, so I won't need an ordinary job fortunately."

Chiara: "Mr. Giordano wanted to tell you that since you decided to come home, you might as well set up your own company."

A company? Serena had thought about it. She had always been very lazy. Besides always having to look for inspiration to design clothes, she also had to take care of Manuel, so she always kept herself a free person.

When she was free, she accepted invitations, when she was not free, she rejected them, she was very stubborn and free.

So in the garment industry, Serena was famous as a rebellious individual.

"I will think about it, I haven't thought about it yet, if it is necessary I will consider it."

Chiara nodded, took the keys from her purse and put them on the table. After that she left.

Serena went to the window and looked at her neighborhood.

Finally. Home.

Chapter 350 Pampering

As Clare said, that night, Matthew went from North City to South City to find Serena.

When he arrived, it was already evening. Because he had warned her in advance on the phone, Anna went to the supermarket nearby to buy something to prepare something to eat.

Anna was very good at cooking. Moreover, being with Serena these last years, she had to learn to cook because she could not bear to eat take-out all the time.

Serena and Manuel depended on her when it came to cooking.

As soon as he heard that she cooked, Manuel was so pleased that he almost drooled, "Aunt Anna, are you making pizza next?"

When he heard this, Anna looked at him strangely, "It's summer now, isn't it too hot to cook pizza in the oven? Aren't you afraid of dying of heat."

Manuel was not happy to hear this and said, "You can cook pizza even in summer. Don't you think so, Aunt Anna?"

What he had said...

Anna narrowed her eyes and looked at Manuel. Suddenly, she stretched out her index finger and placed it on Manuel's forehead.

"I see you are very persuasive, do you think I didn't know you wanted pizza?"

"Okay." Manuel covered his forehead, and his tender white face was full of anger, "Are you going to

make pizza or not?"

"No." Anna turned and turned on the faucet and washed the vegetables, "Your uncle works all year round. It takes more than two hours to drive from North City to South City, you know? And he will surely be tired. Better to cook something less complex, right?"

Hearing this, Manuel blinked, as if he read between the lines of what she said.

Manuel said, "Aunt Anna, why do you care so much about my uncle? Do you like him?"

"What are you talking about?" Anna took a sudden leap like an animal whose tail has been stepped on and looked around. When she saw there was no one around, she quickly reached out her hand to cover Manuel's mouth, "You mustn't talk nonsense, okay?"

Manuel's mouth was covered and he could not speak, he just blinked and looked at her.

His look made Anna feel guilty and she quickly let him go, "Don't talk nonsense, okay? Otherwise, next time no dinner for you."

Hearing this, Manuel seemed to think of something. He tilted his head and said, "Do you want me to make pizza for you?"

Anna wistfully stood up and took the food from her bag, and said, "All right, I'll make it for you."

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At that moment, in the room upstairs, Serena had just taken a bath, put on a simple T-shirt and house pants, and went to the window to make a phone call.

"Mr. Farina, I asked my assistant to record and save your request. The agreed time is within a month.

Tomorrow I will ask my assistant to check Miss Tanzi, and then I will finalize the project within the agreed time."

After saying this, Serena stopped talking. Looking at the stars in the sky outside the window, she could not help but remember, "But it's after eight o'clock now, better to talk about it at another time."

As soon as the other person heard those words, he smiled a little embarrassed and said, "I'm sorry, I was just in a bit of a hurry. I won't bother you again Ms. Giordano."

Serena put the phone down, then put it on the desk, and went to the bathroom to get her beauty treatments and dry her hair.

When she finished and went out, she saw the cell phone vibrating.

Serena went to pick up the cell phone, and saw that Matteo was calling her.



"Is he here yet?"

Thinking of this, Serena did not answer the phone, but quickly put on her shoes and went downstairs to open the door.

After opening the door, she actually saw Matteo standing at the door. They looked at each other.

Serena looked behind him, "Are you alone?"

He had not seen her for a long time; Matteo had missed her very much and could not help but caress her.

Serena was stunned for a moment and let herself be. After he rubbed her hair, he said, "Brother, I am not a child. It is not appropriate for you to rub my hair like that."

"In my eyes, you will always be a child." He did not think Matteo would respond like that.

Hearing this, Serena got a little angry, bit her lower lip and let him in, "Brother, can we talk? When we are at home you can stroke my head, but not outside, okay?"

She remembered that when she was abroad and he was about to return home, she always accompanied him to the airport.

As a result, when Matthew was leaving, he would stroke her head in public.

She recalled that at that time she was holding Manuel and wearing a pair of high heels. But even so,

Matteo stroked her head.

Initially, Serena was not used to that practice, but later she saw in Matteo's gaze a lot of missed opportunity. She could not bear to refuse. Unexpectedly, this became a habit for him.

Serena had the feeling that for him, she was a daughter.

Daughter...

Serena could neither laugh nor cry.

"If you really like stroking on the head, stroke your grandson more."

Speaking of his grandson, Matteo entered, closed the door, then took off his shoes. However, he only saw a few pairs of women's slippers on the shoe rack. He could not help but frown and said, "Why didn't you prepare anything for me?"

Hearing this, Serena said, "I didn't imagine you would come so soon. I didn't have time to go to the supermarket today."

Saying this, she bent down and pulled out the largest pair of women's slippers she had, "Put these on."

Matthew looked at the slippers and remained silent, but finally, he put them on.

"Brother, don't you like them? There is no one else at home. Don't be embarrassed."

"They are breathable."

Said Matteo in a deep voice.

They walked in together. When they reached the living room, Anna suddenly came out of the kitchen

and saw Matteo coming. A rosy complexion immediately appeared on his beautiful white face, "Mr.

Giordano, you have arrived!"

"Yes." Matteo nodded to her.

When their gazes met, Anna's face blushed even more, she bit her lip and said, "I'm still cooking. Have

a seat, it will be ready soon."

Then she turned and walked back into the kitchen.

"Uncle!"

At that same moment, Manuel came out of the kitchen and ran toward Matthew.

Seeing Manuel, Matteo's dark eyes took on color, and he squatted down to take him in his arms.

"Manuel."

Manuel was the name given to him by Matteo.