

Virginity 381

Chapter 381: Being the illusion or the truth?

-I don't care whether you speak good or bad.

As she had already said hers, Serena also said hers.

- However, you are now a member of my team. I have to visit you when you are sick. This is the responsibility. As she finished her words, Serena looked at Anna and said, "We brought the thing. Now we're leaving.

-Anna nodded and left after Serena.

Mirko felt a little embarrassed and walked out with them. He touched his hair and said, "Sorry, Arianna is like that. She only says bad words but she is not a bad person.

Serena looked at him as he spoke.

The man seemed to be a simple and honest person. He was very different from Arianna who was vitriolic and sour. It seemed that they were not in the same world according to their appearance.

Arianna finished yelling at Mirko. But he still said good words for her. He loved her very much.

Anna was not happy and said, "We don't care if she is good or not. We are not her suitors like you.

-I feel very sorry for her. I apologize for her.

-There is no need. We will leave now. Let her have a good rest.

-Thank you!

Anna was still not happy and followed behind Serena: -What an ungrateful woman Arianna! The words

she said make me angry!

-It doesn't matter," Serena shook her head.

-I don't understand what you think and want to come here,|| complained Anna in a low voice and they

left together.

At the same time Cristian was coming downstairs with Beatrice. He looked gloomy and cold.

Since the person who was taking his embrace was his aunt. He could do nothing and followed her

downstairs.

-Should I go?

Cristian's cold voice came from behind. Beatrice looked at Cristian and said, -What, you promised me.

What do you want to do now?

-Cristian raised his head coldly.

When he raised his head, he saw a familiar person walk past him. He saw only his side face and then quickly disappeared.

Cristian took one look and became very excited. He wanted to go over there and check it out.

But Beatrice was grabbing his sleeve and looking at Cristian angrily. When Cristian turned around, he saw Beatrice's angry face and she said, -What are you going to do?

I told you I am very serious about today's meeting.

-If you have the courage to...?

-Let me go," Cristian shouted coldly.

Beatrice thought he didn't want to go on the blind date and wanted to run away. So she grabbed him firmly and did not let go of his hand.

Cristian did not know what to do and pulled his hand away very forcefully. He quickly advanced and heard Beatrice scream in surprise. He stopped a little and walked quickly forward.

It was the face.

Did she really come to the northern city?

When Cristian reached the ground floor, the person was not there. Cristian looked in front and around

but did not see her.

The other people thought it was strange and looked at him in confusion.

But Cristian stood there thinking.

For so many years, he saw her face twice these days.

Had she gone back to the North City or had she had the illusion?

Aunt Beatrice said she had the illusion. He thought so, too...

In the past five years, the woman who appeared in his dreams countless times. He suffered every day.

Finally Beatrice arrived at Cristian's side. She saw that Cristian was running like crazy. She also ran

after him. Now she saw that Cristian stood still. Beatrice shouted and pinched his ear: -Are you crazy?

How dare you push me away? Do you want me to fall? Run! Keep running! I almost fell and died.

-Cristian did not respond, but the pain in his ear made him frown.

He turned his head and looked at her coldly.

Beatrice looked like she was not well and looked at him again. She lowered her hand and said, "What's

wrong, why are you suddenly so strange?"

Cristian moved his lips a little, wanting to say something but remembered Beatrice's words.

Well, nothing.

He said nothing and advanced without saying anything.

Beatrice immediately followed him.

-Where are you going, Cristian? You have to come with me on the blind date, do you understand?

-I'm going to the bar. Even if you don't want to go, you have to come with me to see her, okay?

-She and the daughter of one of my colleagues. They say she is a talented student and learning piano.

She is quite pretty. And she was born into a good family.

Cristian paused.

-I'll go with you.

Don't talk about her anymore.

Beatrice was happy and said with a smile, -This is my good grandson.

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In the cafeteria.

The girl and her mother were already waiting.

-Elsa, I've been told that the man you're meeting today has a temper. But I think he's reasonable. After all, he's the director of the Ferrari group so ... -

The girl was Elsa and her mother took her to the cafeteria.

-Mom, it's okay if he's not very nice. The important thing is not to get angry for no reason. You know sometimes I have a bad temper myself. But I don't get angry for no reason. We should judge people competitively.

Elsa's mother nodded her head and said, "You are always so smart. If you are already thinking well, I am not worried about you.

-Elsa's mother raised her head and looked out the window. When she saw the familiar person, she was very happy: " Beatrice!!!

Elsa looked up in the direction of her eyes.

She knew Beatrice because her mother and Beatrice were very close colleagues. She had met her a few times before.

Then Elsa remembered very quickly and saw Cristian standing next to Beatrice.

He was tall and had a good figure. He followed behind Beatrice with a very cold face. He did not have a smile on his face, but he looked even more handsome.

Elsa just glanced at him and felt that his heartbeat had sped up a lot.

She stood there and asked, "Is he Aunt Beatrice's nephew?"

Elsa's mother smiled and said, "I think so. Your Aunt Beatrice can only bring him here.

Chapter 382: A not-too-serious blind date.

Elsa's breathing suddenly became faster.

She put her hands under the table and saw them coming. Her mother saw her and smiled a little.

-Didn't you say that character is more important than appearance?

She heard her mother's words. Elsa's face turned red and she said in a low voice:

"Mother, Aunt Beatrice is not a bad person. If he is not a good man, she would not introduce him to us???"

-Well, you are right.

Soon Beatrice and Cristian arrived at the table where they were sitting.

For a long time Beatrice and Elsa's mother had not seen each other and they missed each other very much. They chatted for a while and sat down.

-Let me introduce him to you. This boy is my nephew, Cristian Ferrari.

Cristian, this girl is my colleague's daughter. Her name is Elsa Marino. Say hello.

Cristian didn't want to come. He simply sat in his seat with his cold expression.

Even though Beatrice asked him to say hello, he remained still.

But Elsa shook his hand and said, "Hello, my name is Elsa Marino. You can call me Elsa.

After saying hello, Elsa smiled and showed her white teeth.

Cristian looked up and his cold gaze fell on her face. After a while he said, "Hello, MissMarino.

He did not shake her hand, and his manner was cold and distant.

All the people were a little surprised.

Elsa was stunned.

She had told him he could call her Elsa. However, she called him Mrs. Marino.

It was very awkward.

-Cristian!" Beatrice looked at him angrily.

Cristian was calm and did not react.

Elsa lowered her hand and said smilingly, "Excuse me, Aunt Beatrice, don't blame him.

He didn't know me until today.

Mr. Ferrari is a private person. After all, we only met today.

We have to be polite.

Beatrice already knew that Elsa was a polite girl, but she had not thought that she was also so

considerate.

Her words put her very much at ease.

Beatrice looked at Elsa with pleasure and said, "Excuse me, Elsa, my grandson has no disadvantages.

He doesn't like to talk to people. He is always like that. He doesn't even talk to me. Don't you mind...

But he is the kind who has a cold face but a good heart. If you guys were together longer...

-Hearing his words, Cristian frowned.

Affectionate?

Cristian never thought of himself as kind-hearted.

He was speechless when he heard Beatrice's words.

However, Elsa was very satisfied with Cristian.

It did not seem that Cristian did not respect her. On the contrary, she had a favorable impression of

him. Instead, she was interested in this kind of man who was cold and remained chaste.

Because she was an excellent girl, there were always many boys who wanted to pursue her.

In addition, she saw when boys flirted with her while giving the same gifts to other girls.

It made her very sad. So she didn't like guys who were very passionate.

Cristian was cold as ice and handsome.

He was her type.

If she loved him very much, maybe the ice would melt.

Then he would be her boyfriend.

When she thought that, Elsa was very excited.

Elsa was too young to express her emotions.

Beatrice and her mother knew that she was pleased with Cristian and was shy.

Beatrice and her mother smiled, got up and said they were going for a walk. This way the young people

had more space.

They left the cafeteria.

-What a shame. It is really the first time I have seen my daughter so attentive to a man .

Elsa's mother said.

Beatrice smiled and replied, -It doesn't matter. This shows the possibility of development.

-But..." The mother was worried but did not finish her words.

-I understand what you worry about, Cristian is a detached man.

But I think Elsa is very intelligent. Let's see if they have something, if they really fall in love, I think Elsa

can handle her character well.

-Okay. Your nephew is really excellent. Let's wait and see the situation.

After the two had left, the young people remained silent.

Elsa said nothing and Cristian remained silent.

The atmosphere was awkward, Elsa looked at Cristian and found that he was sitting in his seat without

emotion and did not feel embarrassed at all.

However , Elsa

He could not stand the awkward situation.

Elsa smiled a little, looked at Cristian and said, "Mr. Ferrari, would you like something to drink?"

She did not wait for his answer. Elsa stood up and called a waiter.

-What would you like to order, miss?

Elsa looked at Cristian and asked, -Mr. Cristian?

Cristian replied,

-A black coffee.

Well, he didn't say another word.

-A cappuccino, please,|| Elsa said to the waiter.

-Ok, wait a moment.

After the waiter left. Elsa looked at Cristian and asked in a low voice:

" Mr. Cristian do you have any hobbies?"

Cristian looked at her coldly.

He could tell that she was a childish girl who had just graduated from college. He was not at all

interested in these kinds of girls.

-Nothing?

Elsa was a little surprised and asked another question, -So, Mr. Cristian, do you just work? Don't you do anything for pleasure?

-Mrs. Marino.

Cristian called her and Elsa looked up and met his deep eyes.

-Is our meeting over now?

-What, Elsa was very surprised.

When she saw that Cristian stood up, Elsa got nervous and stood up too, -Mr. Cristian, do you have a girlfriend?

Cristian remained motionless and did not answer her.

-I don't think Aunt Beatrice is cheating on me. If you have a girlfriend, I don't think she would introduce you to me.

If you don't have a girlfriend, why can't you go out with me?" said Elsa very quickly.

She seemed to be worried that Cristian would disappear if she spoke slowly.

Cristian did not speak at all. Elsa saw his back and took a deep breath. She arrived in front of Cristian.

-If you mean you came here today just for your aunt, if not, you wouldn't come, would you???

Cristian frowned when he heard her words.

-Since you know, get out of the way.

-But Aunt Beatrice and my mother just left.

If you also leave, I will be ashamed.

-Will you do me the favor of staying a little longer?

Chapter 383: No Shame

Elsa was not only beautiful, she was also smart.

She could only use this tactic to make him stay.

Normally, if he cared a little about the girl, he would stay here.

Even if he still wanted to leave, Elsa would not give up.

There would have been another chance.

After talking, Elsa looked up and saw Cristian.

Cristian is not a good-hearted man. He would not care about her feelings.

But when the girl raised her head to see him, the deep appeal in his eyes looked a lot like Serena's in

her memory.

Long ago, that woman had seen him like that, too.

Damn!!!

Why did he think of her again?

These days that woman came to his mind again and again.

-Mr. Cristian,|| Elsa noticed that he was still seemed lost in thought and called out to him.

Cristian stopped thinking and looked again at the woman in front of him.

His eyes were not at all the same as Serena's.

-I am very sorry. I realize I'm asking too much of you, but...

-He did not wait for Elsa to finish her words. Cristian returned to the table and sat down again.

He said coldly.

Do not disturb me.

Elsa became happy and returned to her seat.

"How nice! He looks cold, but he is kind and warm in his heart."

"His appearance was like ice but inside his heart was fire."

"I just needed to insist. I could melt the ice."

At that thought, Elsa smiled sheepishly.

Cristian asked her not to be disturbed.

She did not speak again.

She only looked at him sometimes.

And when she saw him more often, she liked his looks better.

She liked handsome men.

The men who chased her were also handsome.

But they were not very masculine.

But Cristian was her type.

The man in front was very masculine and looked aggressive and handsome.

This kind of man was the one she liked.

Elsa had decided that she didn't mind having to chase a man this time. She wanted to be his girlfriend.

Cristian noticed her eyes.

He was annoyed when he found she kept staring at him.

Why had Beatrice asked him to come to such a boring place?

If she wanted him to look for a woman, he could find one to his liking.

But he found a friend's daughter.

Cristian was very sorry with furrowed brows.

-Five minutes.

He said suddenly.

Elsa was a little surprised and did not understand what Cristian had said.

But Cristian never spoke again. Elsa unconsciously checked the time.

After 5 minutes, Cristian got up and left directly.

Elsa did not have time to stop him. She took out her cell phone and looked at the time and realized

what Cristian had said about the 5 minutes.

It turned out that he meant that he would only stay another five minutes in the cafeteria.

The time was up and he left.

It was not a happy date. But Elsa had a good impression of him.

She was not angry with Cristian's action.

She, too, packed up and left.

When she was in the car, Elsa sent a message to her cousin Isabella Aiello.

Elsa {Isabella, today I met a very handsome man}.

No one responded to the message.

Elsa didn't care.

She happily put the cell phone in her purse.

Her cousin was a very famous actress.

Now it was true that she had a job. He did not expect her to respond to his message.

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On the other hand.

When Anna gave Serena's number to the assistant director, the latter sent her a message asking when

Serena was free.

Serena thought about it for a while and sent him the address of her company.

When the assistant director heard that she had already established a company, he praised her highly and said, {I had intended to invite you to be an actress, I didn't think you had your own company now. I don't think there are any more opportunities}.

When she saw the message, Serena smiled a little.

{Thank you for your praise. But I don't have much talent for acting}.

{If the actress is free then ask her agents to come to the company for an interview}.

{No problem. I will talk to her}.

Serena also wanted to know her attitude. If she had said she could come to Francesca's company, now she would have screamed.

In the evening Serena received a call from the actress' agent. They talked for a while and confirmed the interview for the next day.

According to her attitude, there was not much of a problem with cooperation this time.

After all, there were few people like Francesca.

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The next day, when Serena went to the company, she was waiting for the elevator with Anna and met

Vito.

He had a bag in his hand.

When he saw Serena, he smiled.

-Good morning, Ms. Serena, have you had breakfast?

The voice was full of excitement and Serena looked at him.

He looked shameless.

-Good morning,|| Serena replied.

Vito became happy and stepped forward, -I brought breakfast, would you like to eat, Mrs. Serena?

Anna stopped him when Serena still answered nothing, -What are you doing, do you have to say that so close?

-Wow, Anna. I have the disease that if I'm not close to someone, I can't talk," Vito replied with a smile.

Anna said, -What a hard face!

After saying this, Anna pushed him away.

Vito fell down and leaned against the wall, "Anna, you touched my body, are you thinking about my

body?

Anna, -Go to hell!

-Do you want to die with me?" said Vito.

-Do you want to know what my fist feels like? Anna could resist no longer, she pulled him closer with her fists clenched.

Serena, who was next to him, did not want to see more. She reached out her hand and rubbed her eyebrow. She had no intention of interfering with Anna.

At that moment the elevator arrived and Vito quickly ran inside.

-Mrs. Serena, Anna, I'm leaving. See you at noon in the dining room.

(The sound of the elevator)

The elevator door closed.

Anna said, "That Vito has a hard face.

Is the actress coming to our company today, Serena?

Serena said, -I don't know, whether she or her agent is coming.

-After you told me, I looked up the news about her. Isabella is a very famous actress. She is an

international star

Chapter 384: They have met before.

-Really? Serena shook her eyebrow a little.

Anna continued speaking, "She is very different from Francesca.

Francesca became famous after acting in a series.

But it's a series about young love.

There is not much content in it.

It's just a series to please.

After watching it, there is nothing to remember. But Isabella is very different. When she was a child, she

started her career. And her characters are good. Usually actors who sign on for this kind of series are

not very famous. She is different. Because she is very beautiful and acts very well. She is always very

famous and very enterprising.

Serena now knew the information after Anna had presented so much.

-The important thing is that the actress was born into a rich family. She is very educated. She does not

despise people there which is different than Francesca.

-Are you very satisfied with our new client? Serena looked at Anna and said.

-Of course! I am super satisfied. You don't know how happy I am.

Let's take this customer so that Francesca gets angry.

-Wake up. Francesca is already the story.

We have to get this customer to develop our company.

She is the first client of our company, don't work with personal emotions...

When she heard Serena's words, Anna could tell she was very excited.

-Ok, I know.

(The sound of the elevator)

The two people got off the elevator.

As they walked, Serena said, -Get ready a little.

Then we will go to see the actress.

They said they would meet at 10 o'clock.

Now she only stayed for 15 minutes.

When it was 10 o'clock, a black car came to the back of the building.

Anna and Serena went downstairs first and were ready to greet them.

Her agent came out first when she opened the door.

He checked around and confirmed that there were no reporters.

He said to the person in the car,

-Isabella, you can come out now.

Serena and Anna kept looking at them.

A person with many clothes came out in front of them.

The girl got out of the car. She wore a hat on her head, which was tightly wrapped from head to toe,

with only a pair of eyes exposed.

Serena and Anna did not know what to say.

-Wow, is this the designer's company? It looks amazing!

Isabella's agent said, -Isabella, get into the company first, so they don't take your picture.

-Okay.

Isabella ran very quickly into the company and had not seen Serena and Anna.

The agent was a little worried and wanted to chase them. But Anna called him, "Hello, are you

Isabella's agent?

The agent found that there were 2 people standing at the door. When he saw them, he asked, "Are

you...?"

Anna introduced him, "This is the designer Shelly.

I am his assistant.

My name is Anna.

After the introduction, the agent understood, "Are you the designer Shelly? Nice to meet you.

I'm Paolo Morelli.

I'm Isabella's agent.

-Hello, Serena shook his hand.

The two people shook hands. Paolo said, "Isabella has already entered. Let's go in now.

After entering the company, Isabella hid behind the pillar.

When she saw Paul coming, she came out and said, "Paul, what's taking you so long, who are these

two?"

When she saw Serena, Isabella's eyes lit up.

-Are you Shelly?

Serena was surprised by her words.

-Hello, do you know me?

Isabella removed the mask on her face and smiled.

-I remember you.

Did she remember her?

Serena was more confused: what did that mean?

-I have already participated in a fashion business abroad.

The clothes I really liked were Shelly's.

-At that time I asked a worker who Shelly was.

You were just in the VIP place.

-You are very beautiful.

I remember the first time I saw you.

Isabella talked a lot and Serena was still thinking.

Anna said with surprise, -Wow, you met her abroad.

-I didn't expect that.

I wanted to look you up to talk to you, but when I finished the business, my agent took me to the airport.

I'm sorry I didn't talk to you. I didn't expect you to come back to Italy this year.

Serena had attended many fashion weeks and didn't remember which business it was. She just hadn't heard about it.

But the girl looked at her eagerly. She looked like she was seeing her idol.

What a pity. She was the goddess of many people.

Serena smiled a little and said, "Thank you very much.

-It's not very comfortable for us to talk here, let's go to an office," Paul suddenly said.

Isabella nodded and said, "Yes, yes, it is not convenient to talk here.

Let's go to her office.

After talking, she put her mask back on and looked around nervously.

Paul said, "My princess, won't it be too late to put on the mask?"

-Isabella looked at Serena and said, "Okay, now let's go upstairs."

Serena nodded her head and went on.

She was thinking that Isabella was very different from the person she had imagined.

According to what Anna had said, she thought she was a very mature woman.

But Isabella seemed very childish. She was like a girl who had just become an actress.

She was very nice and cheerful.

When she thought about it, Serena smiled a little.

It was perfect. This way cooperation would not be a problem for her company.

When they arrived at the office, the whole quiet office was filled with her exclamations.

He walked around the office and marveled.

-Wow, how beautiful! And this drawing, I have seen this drawing before in a public auction, my God!

It is here, how rich you are! This chair is great too, how soft it is!

Serena, -...-

Anna, -.

Paul, -...-

The three people looked at Isabella and did not know what to do.

Then Paolo spoke: -Excuse me, the girl is...

- He did not know what to say.

He couldn't say anything bad about his actress.

But in this case he should say something for Isabella.

Serena spoke smilingly: -It's all right. Mrs. Isabella is very nice .

I like her .

Chapter 385: She is really your admirer.

-Thanks for understanding."

-Paolo smiled a little embarrassed.

Anna felt embarrassed.

According to her information Isabella was not like that.

She seemed to be a very mature girl based on her experience.

But he had not thought it was the other way around.

But this way it was easier to talk to her.

-This is your new drawing,|| Isabella saw a drawing on the table and asked.

Serena approached the side of the table and explained, -Yes, this is a draft of the image I drew in the center.

It is not finished yet.

-Isabella took the drawing and asked.

Serena was a little surprised and shook her head, "Not yet.

-Can I order it? I really like the drawing, can I order this drawing, Shelly."

Isabella laughed and looked at Serena.

-What, but do you think this drawing is okay? Serena couldn't believe her eyes.

-It's fine. Shelly, you don't know. I am a fan of yours.

I like any of your drawings.

I love this drawing today, can I order it?

She saw that she was so happy. Serena couldn't refuse and nodded her head.

-Sure.

-Paolo, get the deposit out quickly.

Paolo, -...

Did she open her eyes wide in surprise so quickly?

He thought Isabella needed more time.

Normally it took her a long time to choose clothes.

Today she asked him to give her an extra 15 minutes to choose clothes.

But did he decide less than 5 minutes?

It was the first time Paul thought Isabella was an informal person.

But first he saw Serena's designs. They were wonderful works of art.

They were very good and each drawing was designed for different people.

-Well...

The idea of this drawing is the family dinner.

I heard that Mrs. Isabella is going to a public activity?

I think this dress is not very suitable for that.

If you want, I can make another design for you for the public event.

-Really? Perfect!!! I'm afraid I don't have any clothes for the family dinner.

I can wear these clothes on the spot -Isabella was very happy.

Serena, -...-

Wasn't this girl an angel sent by God?

She liked her design so much when she finished founding the company.

Serena smiled and said, "Mrs. Isabella, now I have set up a company.

I will finalize the design for the family dinner and my team will design a dress for public activities.

And my design will be a gift for you because you are our first customer, what do you think?

-Ok, Isabella agreed with her immediately.

Anna was very surprised.

-You are very good. I think your team is also good. I trust you.

-Paolo, give them the contract.

Paul nodded and took out the contract he had written earlier, -Mrs. Shelly, here is the contract. Let

them read it, please.

Anna received the contract and began to read.

Isabella put down the design drawing and walked around the office. She approached Serena and said

shyly, "Well... Shelly, actually..."

Anna wanted to say something but said nothing for a long time.

-What?" Serena looked a little strange.

-I'm really a fan of yours," Isabella finally said.

Anna, who was reading the contract next to her, raised her head in surprise.

Then sign an autograph for me???

Isabella took a notebook from her bag and placed it in front of Serena.

Anna almost fell over.

Paolo coughed and awkwardly turned his head to the side. She pretended not to have seen him.

If Isabella's admirers knew that their goddess was asking for another girl's signature, they would think

the world was crazy.

But the world was crazy.

When Isabella saw Serena's drawings, she liked Serena very much. This time she knew she was the designer.

She asked Paolo to set up a time for her.

She wanted to visit her idol.

When Serena saw the notebook, she was stunned.

She had not thought that she had an admirer and she was such a famous actress.

She did not know what to answer, but she took the notebook and said, "Shelly is the name I used abroad. Now I am at home my full name is Serena Giordano.

You can call me Serena.

-How nice!" Isabella praised as an admirer.

After signing Serena put down her sentence and put a notebook in front of Isabella, me then do an autograph I am a fan of yours too.

After hearing this Isabella covered her mouth and exclaimed! Are you a fan of mine? Really? Oh my god!!!

Well, which of my works have you seen??!

Anna was speechless.

When did Serena have an idol? She never saw Serena admire anyone when she was outside. She must have lied.

I saw your first costume drama.

Oh ,it is my first debut work. I didn't expect you to see it. And also my favorite play.

While they were talking Anna and Paolo had signed the contract. Paolo also paid the deposit.

10min later.

Princess and time to go back. Paolo remembered Isabella.

Shall I tell you? Isabella was still talking to Serena.

Serena kept smiling.

She was very patient with her.

Isabella!!! Paul made an effort to smile and said.

Isabella ignored him and continued talking to Serena.

Paolo couldn't stand it any longer, went in front of her and said:

Aren't you going to work today? Do you want me to scold you?

The three women were surprised. Anna was startled, Serena was also startled by his voice.

Isabella was stunned, she looked pale. After a while she said :Paolo you...went too far you scared

Serena!

Chapter 386: Deal

Paolo Morelli, -...-...

He was really going crazy with anger.

-Wait a little, give me five more minutes.

Isabella Aiello made a pitiful request to Paolo, but he had a cold face and would not listen to her.

Serena Giordano coughed slightly and then said, -Miss Isabella, you originally asked for only fifteen

minutes today, but now the fifteen minutes are almost up....

How about going to Officer Paolo first?

When Isabella heard this, she was surprised, -Serena...?

Well, let's add on Facebook, when we have one, shall we talk again?

Serena really didn't expect Isabella to be such a fascinated fan, so she could only pull out her cell

phone and open Facebook and show the cell phone to Isabella.

Isabella nodded vigorously, took out her cell phone and opened Facebook to add the contact with

Serena.

After doing so, she made a small request, "How about ... we take a picture together?"

Eventually, the two took a picture. After doing so, Isabella happily picked up her cell phone, "Wait for

me, I'll text you later.

-OK.

Isabella got up and left with Paul happily.

When they left, Serena also received Paolo's grateful look.

She smiled helplessly and then led them down into the building.

After they left, Anna stood beside her, "She is really out of my expectations. Isabella is completely

different from what I imagined.

Hearing this, Serena smiled a little: -I'm surprised, too.

-Isn't she? Her personality is quite good, she's just...a little clingy.

She's really your fan.

-It's quite surprising.

-Serena, we have an order. Let's share it with everybody, let them know you're very capable.

-Yes, we have to share it with everybody, but it's not about what you think, it's about sharing the work with them.

Having said that, Serena turned to walk back. And the two talked as they walked, -Go tell them. We have a meeting in half an hour.

Anna nodded, "Okay, I will inform them right away.

When Serena returned to the office, Anna went to the staff floor to inform them of the meeting.

As soon as she heard that she was going to have the meeting, Maria immediately got angry.

-Why are we having a meeting again?

It has only been a few days since I went to work and I have to attend meetings frequently?

What a hassle!

Arianna leaned over the table, slumped down and looked at her coldly.

Lisa Rallo, on the one hand, also complained, "You said so much yesterday, why do you want to say more today? Is it because we are all too lazy, so....

Does he deliberately find us something to do?

After speaking, she also looked at Diego Lombardi beside her, "Diego, don't you think?"

The boy was indifferent, "... -..."

Anna put her hands around his chest and scoffed, "Even if he deliberately finds you something to do,

what's wrong with that?"

You are now employees of the company and must listen to the boss's orders!

-Maria complained angrily, but packed her bags anyway and got up.

Seeing that everyone was getting ready for the meeting, Anna smiled, "Remember that the meeting will

start in half an hour, not now," she said.

After she said this, she turned and left.

After she left, Maria was so angry that she threw things on the table.

-A little assistant is so arrogant, who does she think she is? She has the nerve to get angry with us, can

you stand it?"

No one responded to her words.

Maria looked at Vito Gentile, -Vito?

Vito arched his eyebrows and swung his leg, "What's wrong?"

Don't you need to work anyway, don't you want to sit there and just listen?

Mary, -...-

-Moreover, if you hadn't insulted her, she wouldn't be hostile to you," Vito said with a smile: and normal

for her to retort.?

This is normal.

Maria replied, "Vito, you see her as beautiful, so you deliberately favor her, don't you?"

A surprised look appeared on Vito's face, "How do you know?"

-You!" Maria was so angry that she could not speak for a moment, sat down and ignored Vito.

Arianna saw what had happened and laughed heartily.

Half an hour later.

When Serena handed them their homework, everyone was still a little stunned.

-So soon we already have customers?

-Yes,|| Anna put her hand on her chest triumphantly, -You have seen the information, this time we will

attend a press conference.

After you understand, draw the picture.

Serena looked at the date agreed upon between the two of them, half-closed her lips and then set a

date, "Give me the draft of the drawing within three days.

-What, three days? Are you kidding," Maria was surprised and stood up suddenly, "How is it impossible

that I can deliver the draft in three days?

Serena looked up and stared calmly into his face.

-So what do you think?

-To finish the draft, I need at least half a month,|| Maria looked at everyone and then said awkwardly, -

How can you draw in three days?

Hearing this, Serena could not help but laugh.

-So tell me, half a month to finish a draft image, how long will you need to finish the version?

After finishing the draft, we have to wait for it to be produced.

Do you think the client can wait that long?

-I...

-I wrote the shipping date in the file, so you all can see it for yourselves.

Everyone opened the file and looked at it. The press conference was to take place 15 days later, which

meant they had to draft, determine the draft and finish the production in 15 days.

-Well, the time is a bit urgent," Vito covered the file after reading it and said quietly.

Maria, who was standing to the side, immediately felt dissatisfied when she heard him, -It's not a little

urgent, it's too urgent, okay?

15 days is not enough time to determine the project!

-With so many people on the team, half a month is not enough," Serena arched her eyebrows and

looked at the people sitting in the room, "You've all been designers before, don't you even understand

the idea of being a designer?

What we have to do is meet the needs of our customers.

That's the difference between getting an order and designing on your own.

If you have confidence in your design, you can design a garment according to your preferences and

then sell it.

-But now we are different.

We are now a team. We have to think about our own company.

The customer came to us, we have to cooperate with his time and preferences.

Serena's voice was calm, but powerful.

-This is just one product. You are many people, you can communicate with each other.

Three days later, we will have a meeting here at 10 am. I hope to see you have what I want in your hands.

The meeting is over.

After saying this, Serena began to bow her head to pack things.

Arianna stood up slightly annoyed, then turned her head and walked out.

Anna looked at her figure, "Arianna is very quiet today.

It was really helpful to satisfy people, but didn't she seem to have been satisfied?

Then Anna gave Serena a strange look.

Chapter 387: Elsa and Cristian

Let's go."

-Serena gathered her things and left the meeting room.

Maria, who was in the meeting room, could not help but say, "You received the customer's order only a few days after the company opened, isn't that because Mr. Giordano helped you find the customer?"

After she finished speaking, Maria put her hands to her chest and scoffed, "A woman who only knows how to depend on men obviously has no skills and gives us orders."

No one listened to Mary's words. Mary said it herself, and she was very ashamed, so she looked at everyone.

-Don't you think so?

Vito half-closed his lips, -If I were powerful and rich, I would give everything to a beautiful woman like her, even the whole world.

-You! You are so shameless!

You still love this kind of woman! You don't know how many times she has slept with men!

Eva Zagaria closed the folder and looked at Maria: -Maria, I don't think you've been happy these days, you'd better quit your job!

When Maria heard this, she immediately looked at her, "What do you mean you're firing me?"

Eva, do you have the right to say that?

Eva covered her cheeks with both hands and sighed deeply.

-It is true that I don't have the right to say it, but you always complain in front of all of us.

We have all been paid in advance.

Now that you say so much, why didn't you refuse when you were paid?

-I...

-Eva, what you said is wrong. When Mr. Giordano's secretary, Chiara, called us, she didn't say that our boss was such a person-Lisa, who was sitting not far from Diego, couldn't help but be in favor of Maria.

When Eva heard this, she raised her eyebrows and looked at her, "No matter what kind of person the boss is, shouldn't you keep working?"

You are all adults, don't you understand the principle of doing things after getting paid?

Lisa stood up, "What do you mean by that, are you trying to say we take money and don't work?"

Hearing this, Eva smiled slightly.

-I didn't say that, Lisa, don't try to fight me, aren't you a lady?

When she said this, Eva also looked at Diego not far behind her.

Lisa reacted abruptly, Diego was still here, and her action seemed too abrupt.

Her expression changed and she quickly sat down again.

But by this time Diego had packed up the materials and left the meeting room with a cold face.

-Lisa wanted to follow him quickly when she saw him leave, but Diego ignored her completely.

She sat on the seat dejectedly and then looked at Eva ardently.

-Why are you glaring at me?

-Because of you, Diego ignored me.

Hearing this, Eva scoffed, -Does he always ignore you?'

-You!

-Lisa, don't tell him any more," Maria also packed up the material and approached Lisa, "Why do you

say so much to this kind of woman? If she doesn't want to be in our favor, let her go, ignore her.

Lisa probably reached an agreement with her, and the two left the meeting room together.

Only Vito and Eva were left in the meeting room. Vito looked at Eva with interest.

-Donna, you are still a little unbelievable.

If I look at you more closely, you look beautiful, would you like to have dinner with me?

A look of displeasure flashed in Eva's eyes, but she immediately thought of something and then nodded, -Yes.

Vito looked at her and smiled.

*

Because Isabella liked the banquet dress painted by Serena, she immediately took the time to finalize the design and then asked Anna to specially measure Isabella's size and then quickly recounted the details of the production.

Then that Serena did not go with Anna, Isabella still bothered her on Facebook and said it several times.

Isabella, -{To measure the size, you didn't even come in person}.

Serena, -{I always have to give Anna a few chances.

If I did everything, she won't have any work to do.}- Serena, -{I always have to give Anna a chance.

Isabella, -{You are right! Serena, you are so kind! You always think of others!

-Serena, was speechless.

Was Isabella that funny?

Serena, -{I still have work to do, let's talk later}

-Isabella, -{Okay, okay. I won't bother you anymore}

The officer next door saw the text message she had sent and was speechless.

-Do you have to do this? Even if you like it, you should be more reserved.

What if he thinks he is homosexual and then stays away from you?

Hearing this, Isabella suddenly reacted and cupped her cheek, -I don't look like a homosexual, do I?

I just admire her. She will understand."

-There was a fan who picked you up every time, and every day she would say hello, and every day she would post a message on Twitter for you.

You also suspect that she is homosexual," Paul said without hesitation.

Isabella was a little embarrassed, smiled a little, then waved her hand and said, "That was the past.

I didn't know bigots were like that.

-It's best to read your cousin's messages when you have time. I remember she sent you messages

before.

-Yes, I read them." Isabella mentioned her cousin, "I just don't care about her blind date.

Besides-what kind of good men can she meet on blind dates?

She is very much in love.

-... You can't say that.

A blind date can also be used to meet good men, but it depends on luck.

Isabella disagreed, opened Twitter and posted the picture of her and Serena, then added the caption,

"It's so fun to take a picture with my idol.

Love / Bad /."

Paul looked at it and was speechless.

Not long after she posted it on her Twitter, Isabella's cousin Elsa Sabia sent her a message.

Elsa, -{Cousin, so are you online? I thought you had been filming until now.

Wow, she had forgotten to block it before posting it on her Twitter.

Isabella, -{I just finished it}.

Elsa, -{Cousin, did you see the message I sent you earlier?

Isabella, -{Let's see, did you go on a blind date?

Is the man handsome?

Elsa, -{Handsome! Cousin, look at the picture!

She quickly sent her a picture, Isabella took one look and jumped from her chair with a "Wow."

-Paolo was almost dead in his shocked temper, quickly helped her and asked. "What is it?"

-Gorgeous,|| Isabella looked at the picture of the man and praised, -This time the man is really handsome!

This time you were lucky Elsa," she quickly replied to Elsa.

She quickly replied to Elsa.

Isabella, -{Beautiful! But why does this image look familiar?

Elsa, -{Of course it looks familiar, the man every girl in North City dreams of, Cristian Ferrari, the director of the Ferrari Group}-.

-Gosh, this girl is really lucky, because this kind of good man can be found by her?

But, can this kind of man be interested in her?

Chapter 388: Before meeting

-Cristian Ferrari?" Paul leaned toward her and glanced at the screen, when he saw Elsa's last message, and was surprised.

-What, do you know him well?

I heard the name Cristian Ferrari. He seems to be an elite in the business world.

Paolo listened to him with a strange look and explained, -Isabella, then I can say that you are ignorant.

Cristian Ferrari, he is not an elite in the business world. If you have to describe him, he is probably like the business tycoon.

That's how you talk a little bit vulgarly.

To be exact, he is the president of the business empire.... -

-Fuck you.

-Honey, you're a celebrity, can you stop swearing? said Paul very surprised.

-It's strange, even if the Sabia family has a good family background, there is no reason to go on a blind date with the president of the empire.

Besides, if Cristian Ferrari is really as good as you said, does he still need a blind date?

It is estimated that there are many girls who want to be his wives!

Paul thought for a moment and felt that what Isabella said was right, -Is it possible that your cousin was deceived? O... Was she dreaming?

Isabella nodded seriously, -I think she might have been deceived. Otherwise, how could she be on such good terms to have a blind date with him?

-How can you say that if she is your cousin?

Paul was speechless.

Elsa sent another message.

Elsa, -{Cousin, who is the woman you posted just now on Twitter? Your idol? Is she a star too? How come I haven't seen her!

Isabella, -{She is not a star. She just came back from abroad and is a designer.

Elsa, -{Designer? }-

Isabella suddenly thought of something. Serena had told her earlier that her company had just opened.

If she could recommend Elsa to her company?

Thinking about this, Isabella curved her lips and made a decision. Off to the side, Paul realized what he

was about to do, always feeling that someone else was about to suffer.

*

Shortly after receiving Isabella's order, another person came to the company and, after seeing her

design work, liked it very much and wanted her to design a dress for her.

Naturally, Serena welcomed customers.

-Actually, my cousin recommended me,|| Elsa stated her identity directly, smiling kindly, -I heard that

you are my cousin's idol.

After she showed me your work, I also find it very beautiful"

There was no need to say who the cousin was ...

Serena probably already guessed who it was.

She smiled slightly and held out her hand to Elsa: -This is an honor for me, thank you,|| she said.

-You're welcome, since you're my cousin's idol, then you're my idol too, I can't wait to see the dress

you're going to design for me.

-Serena nodded and then looked at Anna, who quickly stepped forward, -Miss Elsa, do you have any

specific requests for the design of the dress?

Requests???

-Elsa raised the corner of her eye and then looked at Serena: "I think my only request is that Shelly can design it for me personally.

Anna was speechless.

She turned out to be here for Serena.

-Well, Miss Elsa, the designer Shelly can....

You're not going to turn me down, are you?!!!

-Elsa looked at Serena, -I'm here for you!

Serena thought for a while, then nodded, "Okay, I'll design it myself for you," Elsa immediately smiled.

Elsa immediately smiled, "Thank you, then, I haven't thought about the requirements yet and will call you when I do.

-Okay.

Then, the two exchanged cell phone numbers.

After Elsa left, Anna said dissatisfied, "If you design for her yourself, the cost will be higher, right? But

you actually charge it at the team price.

-It doesn't matter, it's just to advertise our company.

Look, Isabella brought Elsa, maybe Elsa will also attract more customers for us in the future?

It's just that. if she knew that the client Elsa recruited for her is an old acquaintance of hers, Serena

probably wouldn't think that way for the rest of her life.

*

The company was finally on the right track with Serena's rectification. Although some people still

complained, Serena's attitude had always been very tough, and those who wanted to make trouble

could do nothing.

However, all submitted drafts were rejected, and Serena asked them to resubmit them the next day

with an indifferent face.

As a result, the draft delivered the next day was not as good as the one delivered earlier. Serena

suppressed the anger in her heart, placed the papers on the table and looked at everyone.

-This is your level, elite designers?

Maria immediately became angry when she heard this, and stood up to argue, -What do you mean by this? What is wrong with our level?

You deliver them to us from the beginning. Do you know how to do it yourself? Perhaps you are a novice who knows nothing, how dare you criticize our work?

Hearing this, Serena looked at her coldly.

The look was so cold that there was no temperature, and Maria was almost frozen on the spot.

Maria probably felt the pressure of his gaze and shrugged her neck in fear, but still she was not afraid to say, "Am I wrong? What works can you design yourself and why do you say our standard is not good enough?"

Serena did not speak, but silently passed her works to Anna: "Copy them and send them to them."

Anna took the information and quickly copied it.

Maria thought she dared not speak because she was right, so she straightened her back and said more arrogantly, "Is what I said true? You don't know how to design anything at all."

Arianna also smiled at him, "You don't like our work. You can design one if you have skill. This is just a preliminary version. You are so demanding, I really want to see what skill you have."

No matter how much they satirized her, Serena no longer responded, but waited in silence.

Soon Anna returned and sent copies of the drafts to everyone.

Serena opened the manuscripts and looked at them one by one.

-I did not place any restrictions. I told you to discuss among yourselves to design a dress that fits

Isabella is to give her the opportunity to find her features and advantages. And how to show the

proportions of her body in the most perfect state. In fact, you have a good understanding of this point

about the shape of her body, but you have neglected the most important point.

-It's so ridiculous,|| Maria laughed, -You said we learned the proportion of her figure, so what else do

you have to say?

Serena looked at her and continued, -Maria, I guess you didn't learn anything about Isabella before you

designed this dress, did you?

Maria was surprised, how did she know?

-What nonsense are you talking about?

-First of all, the style you design is very inconsistent with Isabella's temperament. From your

preliminary version, your design should be in the style of vitality, more suitable for young girls just starting their careers.

Chapter 389: They met again.

-But Isabella's position in the entertainment industry is deeply entrenched. She once won the best actress award. Eva you understood. You should have known Isabella in detail, but -the imitation is too clear. The skirt and the waist of the skirt are very similar to the dresses she wore before. Eva, in our industry, we can learn from the style of others, but we cannot imitate them.

When Eva heard this, her beautiful face paled, "I...maybe it's just a coincidence..."

Serena said : "Lisa's design concept is good, but you are too limited to your previous style.

As for Arianna...

- Arianna straightened up.

Arianna immediately straightened up and looked at her stubbornly.

Serena smiled slightly, "In general, you drew very well, but you have many flaws because you are sloppy and many details are not refined.

Hearing this, Arianna did not know what to say to her.

-You!

-Vito's...

"Stop it!

-Vito suddenly interrupted her and looked at Serena with a smile.

-Mrs. Serena, after what you just said, I have confirmation that you are excellent. Don't shame me, stop talking about my draft.

Serena paused and looked at the last position.

-Where is Diego?

The young man's work was the only one that made her feel satisfied, but -his work hid too many dark thoughts. Although he looked good, but -he carried an uncomfortable feeling of depression.

It should have something to do with his character.

-Diego didn't come to work today," Lisa quickly replied for Diego, "Something must have happened to his family.

-Did he ask permission?

-Yes,|| said Lisa quickly, -I asked for him when I arrived in the morning.

Anna nodded, -It's true, but I forgot to tell you.

Serena agreed, and then closed the files.

-If you don't need me to keep talking, then you should know how to plan later, right?

Only Vito and Arianna felt a little embarrassed. The most unhappy should be Maria. She sat on the seat with clenched fists, staring at Serena.

-You all know that we don't have much time to rush this dress, so before your drafts are satisfactory to me, you will all stay overtime today.

They said nothing, but were obviously dissatisfied.

-The meeting ended.

After Serena left, Maria finally couldn't take it anymore!

Damn it! What an arrogant woman!

-What the hell does she think she is? And she said it so eloquently that you don't know if she really understood or pretended to understand!

Arianna looked at her and said, "She was really right. You never understood Isabella's previous style, did you? She debuted for many years, and actually won the best actress award. You are so stupid that

you designed her dress for a young girl.

-I..." Mary looked at Eva, who was blushing beside her, and suddenly criticized her, "No matter how bad the drawing is, it's my drawing. I am not like her, imitating other people's drawings.

As soon as he said this, even the blood on Eva's lips disappeared, she clutched the rubber drawing tightly, biting her lower lip hard.

Eva abruptly turned her head, looking at her in terror.

-I have the same drawing as the other person only by accident, but you are incapable of designing something good. What qualifications do you think you have to criticize me?

After speaking, Eva grabbed the folder and ran outside without waiting for Maria to speak.

Vito, -Here's the thing...-

He too got up and ran after her.

*

Serena had just returned to the office with the drawings. After sitting down, she reached out and frowned slightly in pain. These people were really annoying....

Anna brought her coffee and complained, "They claim to be elites, they all have terrible designs, they are really bad!

Hearing this, Serena looked up and looked at Anna, then explained in a low voice.

-They are elites. I learned about their previous work. Maria's drawings are vigorous and lively. Eva lacks creativity and always borrows from other people's drawings. Arianna is too sloppy and the details are not good enough.

Vito has too strong a personal style, Lisa--is similar to Maria.

In fact, their styles are too obvious, not to mention Mirko, his details are not good enough. But Diego.

-He didn't come today because he asked permission. His style is very cold. I think the works drawn by him are also a bit strange....

Having said that, Serena put down the coffee in her hand, could not help but pull out the draft of the drawing Diego had submitted earlier, and then read it carefully.

-Isn't it strange? Although the overall design seems to be very delicate, there is depression everywhere.

Listening to him, Serena nodded and made a thoughtful statement, -I suppose it has something to do

with his experience.

-His experience?

After saying that, Serena's cell phone rang on the desk, she looked at it and then picked it up.

-Hi, it's Serena.

It was Elsa who called you. Elsa smiled shyly at the cell phone, -I'm sorry, Shelly, I called you so early,

didn't it bother you?

Early? Serena looked at the time, it was almost noon from the time the meeting had ended until now.

She estimated that Elsa had just gotten up.

Thinking about it, she answered quietly, "Miss Elsa, of course not. We can serve customers 24 hours a day.

-Well. I have thought of some material. I want to add it to my dress by then. Are you free this afternoon?

In the afternoon? Serena nodded, -No problem, of course I have time.

-Ok, I'll see you at two o'clock in the afternoon, and I'll send you the address at that time.

After hanging up the call, Anna asked suspiciously, -Is that Elsa?

-Yes, she asked me to meet her to talk about the dress.

-Ok, then I'll go to work.

On the other hand, Elsa hung up the call and could not help but take the invitation from the box on her desk.

This was an invitation to a business banquet. There was still plenty of time before the banquet. She heard that Cristian was also going to the banquet. When she appeared before him in a dress he liked, he would surely be very attracted to her.

While he was thinking about it, Caterina Baggio, Elsa's mother, suddenly came in.

-Elsa, what are you doing?

-Elsa quickly put the invitation back in the box and stood up with her cell phone.

Seeing that she was still in her pajamas, Catherine looked at her, then reached out and touched her forehead, -Daughter, you just woke up, didn't you? Go get ready and change your clothes. Mrs.

Marchetti is here.

-Mrs. Marchetti is here?

Elsa's eyes sparkled when she heard Beatrice's name, and then there was a hint of embarrassment on her face. -So...

How could Catherine not understand what her daughter was thinking? She smiled and said, -She came here so that you could get to know each other.

Could she and Cristian meet again?

Chapter 390: Distance is always closer

When Elsa heard this, she smiled and hugged her mother's arm, "Mother, you are so kind, did you go to look for Mrs. Marchetti?

Hearing this, Catherine smiled softly and said in a low voice, "How is it possible that I don't know what my daughter is thinking? Besides, I also think this man is a good man. It's just that... seems to be reluctant to go on a blind date. What about him...?"

-Mom, don't worry. I've already investigated, Cristian doesn't have a girlfriend. Otherwise, according to

Mrs. Marchetti's personality, how could she let him go on a blind date?

-You are right, we have to believe Mrs. Marchetti's personality.

After getting ready, Elsa went downstairs. When she saw Beatrice, she smiled sweetly, -Hello, Mrs.

Marchetti, why are you coming today?

Beatrice's gaze fell on Elsa.

She was wearing a light-colored sweater and skirt today, and her beautiful curly hair fell delightfully over her shoulders. She wore deliberate makeup, and her white face looked very soft.

Beatrice, as an old lady, liked this girl.

The Marino family was also a good family; her father had opened a business and her mother was a doctor in the hospital.

In such a good family situation, Elsa had a good character.

She was a good girl, so Beatrice felt she had to introduce her to Cristian.

-Why I come here, you don't know," Beatrice said with a laugh.

Caterina could not help but laugh a couple of times. After hearing this, pink-cheeked Elsa was so embarrassed that she did not know how to react. She stood there for a while before walking to

Beatrice's side. Actively she sat down beside her and took Beatrice's hand, biting her lower lip and whispering, "Mrs. Marchetti, you've got to be kidding me.

Seeing the girl's shy expression, Beatrice could not help but reach out and nod at her nose, "Girl, I'm

not teasing you. It's because I read your mind. You will go out with me to dinner later. And then I will

look for an opportunity to call Cristian.

Elsa nodded shyly and said, "Thank you, Mrs. Marchetti, you are very kind to me. Mrs. Marchetti, but is

Cristian coming?

-Cristian listens to me. He is indifferent but has a warm heart.

It may take a lot of thinking to be with him. So I want to ask you before that, do you have confidence?

Do you have confidence? Elsa was surprised for a moment and then smiled, "If I understand you

correctly, you are asking me if I have the confidence that he is not so indifferent?

Beatrice nodded.

-Don't worry, Mrs. Marchetti, I don't mind his character. On the contrary--I like this character very much.

He is like an iceberg, which means he is also indifferent to other women, not only to me. As long as

there is no one else around him, I have a chance and.... I look forward to the day when he is not so

indifferent.

After she finished speaking, Elsa seemed as if she could no longer help herself and shyly lowered her

head.

Beatrice looked at her deeply, then raised her head and met Catherine's gaze.

-Good girl, I know I found the right person, so let's go.

Dell'Ante Restaurant.

-I asked her to come for dinner on time. Let's order the food first. Cristian is always on time.

Hearing this, Elsa picked up her cell phone and looked at it. There were only five minutes left, so she

took the menu, looked at it and ordered some snacks with Beatrice.

When the time came, Cristian actually appeared in the restaurant.

As he walked through the door, his black eyes searched the crowd for Beatrice's figure. When he saw a

figure sitting next to her, Cristian frowned annoyed.

His aunt was really annoying.

He called her and told her that he was going back to the Southern City and that he had to come and

have lunch with her as a farewell.

Unexpectedly, she again gave him a blind date.

He was displeased with her actions.

No matter, he then decided to eat this meal as his last with Elsa.

-Christian!

While she was thinking about it, Beatrice was already calling his name.

Cristian's stature was tall and straight, and he attracted the attention of many people as soon as he entered the restaurant. At this point, he attracted more attention as he walked toward Beatrice.

As she watched the gorgeous man move closer and closer to her, Elsa's heartbeat almost jumped out of her throat, and her hands hidden under the table clenched tightly.

This man-he was hers.

Even if he was not hers now, in the future...sooner or later he would be hers!

-Come here, sit down,|| Beatrice smiled and pulled Cristian close, then stood up and said, -You young people talk. I will go shopping nearby.

Hearing this, Cristian looked at her coldly, " Didn't you say you're going to have lunch with me before leaving North City?

There was a bit of embarrassment on Beatrice's face, and Elsa felt it and knew that Cristian had been

deceived by Beatrice, but she was very confident, so she was not embarrassed.

-We eat. You have to stay half an hour before you leave. I'm leaving now.

After talking, Beatrice left quickly.

Serena had no appetite at noon. After eating a few bites, she took a break. When she woke up from a

nap, she found that it was almost two o'clock. She got up a little nervously and called Elsa.

When Elsa got the call, she looked a little nervous.

-Shelly?

-Hello, Miss Elsa, it's almost the time we agreed on, but I didn't get the address you were supposed to

send me, so...?

-Oh, sorry, Shelly, I'm having dinner with a friend at Dell'Ante Restaurant and I forgot to send you a

message.

-Serena stood up and walked to the large window, looking at the restaurant not far from the street, and

smiled, -Miss Elsa, is that the restaurant across the street from our company?

Elsa was surprised for a moment, then nodded, "It looks like.... Yes.

-Then wait a little while, I'll come and get you.

Elsa looked at the handsome man sitting in front of her. By the time she wanted to say no, Serena had hung up the call.

Hearing the beep of the cell phone, Elsa blinked.

She wanted to say that it was not convenient and that she would make an appointment later, but she did not expect her....

-Mrs. Marino do you have something to do?

Cristian suddenly asked her coldly.

Elsa immediately regained her senses and put her cell phone in her purse.

-No, nothing.

If she said she had something to do, or looked at her cell phone again. Cristian would leave immediately.

Cristian arched his eyebrows slightly-this woman. she was really annoying.

A man like him was already treating her coldly, but she was still sitting here.

Cristian stood up, and Elsa suddenly spoke in panic, "Mr. Ferrari, where are you going?"

Cristian's footsteps did not stop, and he said coldly, "To the bathroom.

Did Beatrice want him to stay for half an hour? He would satisfy her.

But this half hour was not limited to where she was staying, was it?

Seeing that Cristian did not leave but went to the bathroom, Elsa was finally relieved.