

Virginity 411

Chapter 411: What if I don't ?

In the Ferrari Group.

When Serena Giordano went to the front desk and said she was from the design firm, the receptionist looked at her with a strange look. And then she couldn't help saying, "Why are you so persistent? Just now one came, but Mr. Cristian ignored her and you still come?"

Originally, the receptionist heard that Anna was from a cooperative company that had worked with the Ferrari Group and thought it was true, so he alerted Cristian.

As a result, after Mr. Cristian came downstairs, he was obviously indifferent to the girl. Although he could not hear what they were saying, but he could see Cristian's face that he was impatient.

Now when the receptionist heard that Serena was from the design studio, she was obviously outraged.

Serena was not angry and only smiled slightly, "Mr. Cristian asked me to come, and now he's not here?"

The receptionist replied, "Really? Do you think I will believe you?"

Serena saw her very firm, so she had to say, "Why don't you make a call and ask?"

-What should I ask? No, hurry up and go."

The receptionist abruptly kicked her out.

In desperation, Serena had to take the initiative to call Cristian.

As long as she was a client of his company, she memorized phone numbers, including Cristian's, for urgent needs when it was too late to get ready.

She did not expect him to be really helpful to her now.

It was not long before Serena called Cristian, who answered.

She said nothing more, directly and in a low voice, "Mr. Cristian, this is Shelly, the designer of the Purple Company. I am downstairs now, but your company has access control, can you come and get me?"

The receptionist heard her cold tone and thought she had misheard her. Was it really-that loud? Who dared to speak to Mr. Cristian like that? Was she crazy?

After Serena hung up the phone, the receptionist shivered and said, -Are you crazy?

Did you ask Mr. Cristian to come and pick you up? Are you daydreaming?

Serena did not respond to his words and just looked at her lightly.

Crazy?

She was really crazy, having signed a contract with Cristian.

Otherwise, why was she here now?

Serena raised her hand and looked at her wristwatch. She would wait here for five minutes, if Cristian did not come down, she would leave.

At that point, it should not be considered a breach of contract.

After all, she did what she wanted, but he was the one who refused to see her.

Serena stood there and waited calmly.

Initially she thought Cristian would not come down, but in less than two minutes Cristian actually appeared in her field of vision.

"My goodness!" -The receptionist could not help but exclaim and cover her mouth.

Suddenly she thought that maybe it was not Serena who was crazy, but herself.

Serena did not have a kind tone when she called him, but why has Mr. Cristian still come down in person?

-Come with me."

Cristian took two steps forward, grabbed her wrist and went inside.

He did this action in front of everyone in the lobby, and the receptionist was so surprised that her eyes went wide. She thought she had looked wrong.

Serena had not expected him to come so quickly, so when he reached out to grab her wrist, she did not react until he pulled her into the elevator and said coldly, "Let me go!"

As his voice rang out, Cristian pulled Serena into the elevator.

A beep sounded.

After the elevator door closed, only the two of them remained in the small space.

Serena withdrew her hand and then took a few steps back. She pressed her back against the icy wall of the elevator and looked at him coldly.

When she withdrew her hand, Cristian felt his heart suddenly empty, and the soft temperature in his hand disappeared.

Serena adjusted her sleeves and then avoided Cristian's gaze.

However, even though she kept tilting her head, she could still feel Cristian's gaze fall on her face.

That terribly annoying bastard!

The beeping sounded again.

He doesn't know how long they were silent, finally the elevator door opened. Serena raised her head to look outside, then followed Cristian out.

The moment she stepped out of the elevator, it felt like a lifetime ago.

This place-it was where she had been countless times before. Even though she only worked here for a few months, it felt like a lifetime to her.

Because those days left an indelible memory in her heart.

She thought she had forgotten everything, but when she came here, she suddenly remembered the familiar feeling. In fact, she never forgot this place or the man in front of her.

At that thought, Serena stopped her step and looked around.

What?" Are you thinking about your past?"

-Suddenly, a low male voice reached her ear, which brought her back to her senses.

In the moment of her trance, Cristian was so close to her and his hot breath was spitting on her face.

Serena's face changed and she took an abrupt step back.

She probably retreated in a hurry, which is why her ankle was twisted. Serena felt her body suddenly fall backward. So her hands scratched everywhere reflexively, and then she grabbed Cristian's tie.

Both of them were stunned for a moment. A second later, Serena let go of the hand that held her tie and let her body fall backward.

She would rather fall and suffer than cling to him.

But the pain she was waiting for did not come; instead, a hand wrapped around her waist and pulled her forward.

Boom!

Serena fell into Cristian's arms and unconsciously reached out her hand to stop him. But she heard Cristian's extremely cold words, "Do you hate me that much? Would you rather fall than let me help you?"

Before she could answer, Cristian squeezed her chin hard forcing her to raise her head, "Answer me."

Serena looked at him and said calmly, "Mr. Cristian, did you misunderstand me? I let you go because I don't want to get you into trouble. After all, you are my client. If anything happened to you, it would cost

me a lot.

Cristian, -.

-But I still thanked you for saving me. You can let me go now."

Hearing this, Cristian stared at her coldly.

His eyes flashed with a suggestion of ferocity.

-Is it if I don't?"

Serena had not expected him to be so shameless, but this man had to humiliate her.

She could only smile slightly and whisper, -Mr. Cristian, we can't talk about work like this, let me go. "

Her words and disapproving smile again aggravated Cristian's discontent. So he too pulled her closer to him, and their bodies were almost pressed together.

-Who said we can't talk about work?

They were so close that Cristian's lips touched her face.

"We can talk like this." The man's voice was deep and hoarse, like the slow sound of a cello.

Chapter 412: Please don't force me anymore to

When Cristian said this, the gloom in his black eyes changed. And his eyes seemed to become

feverish, he looked into her face and finally fell on his lips.

He could not help but lower his head and kiss her.

Serena felt humiliated, gritted her teeth, closed her eyes and said, -Mr. Cristian, didn't I tell you?"

Cristian's movements were interrupted by her, and his eyes were a little misty, -What?"

Then, Cristian's misty eyes suddenly narrowed and his face changed slightly.

Serena retracted her leg and took a few steps back.

-If there's a next time, it won't be so easy,|| Serena clapped her hand on her chest. She looked

mockingly at Cristian, who was kicked by her. And the blue veins on Cristian's forehead stood out. -

Now do you understand?"

Cristian's face was ugly and there was a cold sweat on his forehead.

"Damn, this woman is really ruthless!" he thought.

It turned out that she was! The pain of the intimate part almost made Cristian lose his strength, he

looked up at the woman standing a few steps away from him, and she stood there mocking him. She

seemed to be proud of her discomfort.

-Looks like Mr. Cristian is uncomfortable, I'm afraid we can't talk about work today, better to come

another day?

Serena finished speaking, then took a deep breath and looked around.

-What a pity, I thought I could visit the Ferrari Group office in North City. I don't seem to have any chance, so I'll go first." After Serena finished speaking, she smiled at Cristian, and then turned to leave.

She stood in front of the elevator and pressed the floor number. He watched the elevator go up floor by floor. Serena was happy to finally get out of here.

As a result, she heard footsteps coming from behind her and wanted to look back to see if it was Cristian. However, in the next second, she was lifted into the air by Cristian and put on his shoulders.

"Ah." Although Serena was calm, the action took her by surprise, so she exclaimed.

When she recovered, Serena remembered that she was wearing a wrap-around skirt today. Now that she wore it over her shoulders like this, she would be exposed. Serena thought of this, her face

changed dramatically, and she said anxiously, "Let me down, Cristian, let me down!"

Did she underestimate the man in front of her? At first she thought that kicking him would hurt him for a

long time, but she did not expect it-he still had the strength to lift her and his steps were light.

Pam.

Cristian opened the office door with a kick, bringing Serena inside.

Luca Russo, who was working next door, heard this sound and thought something bad had happened, so he ran to see. It was unfortunate that he came out too late, so he could only see that the office door was closed.

He ran forward and when he wanted to ask Cristian what had happened, he heard a clear female voice from inside.

-Put me down, Cristian, what do you want?

Damn it!!!

Luca was shocked.

What had he just ... heard? Cristian, the assistant was here after five years, did he finally find that woman? And-had he brought this woman to his office?

But ... he always felt like he was dreaming. Luca rubbed his eyes and looked at the closed office.

It could have been that he was just hallucinating, but the sound of the office made Luca react again-it

was not that he was dreaming, but that Cristian had really brought the woman here.

Luca suddenly began to gossip, would she be the woman Cristian had added on WeChat ?

Luca returned to where he was working while he was thinking.

In the office.

-Let me... Ah...

Serena was put down and pushed onto the soft couch. Before she could react, Cristian's tall body

pressed against her and then controlled her hands and feet.

-What the hell do you want?"

At that moment, Serena's face changed completely and she could no longer look directly at him calmly.

Cristian's dark eyes stared at her.

-What a strong kick, you are so cruel!

She had scolded him, and Cristian's eyes flashed with obvious anger.

Serena froze for a moment and then sneered, -If you don't let me go, I don't mind kicking you again and

leaving you without offspring.

Hearing this, Cristian's eyes darkened.

-Do you hate me that much?

-Mr. Cristian|| Serena interrupted him abruptly." Please know one thing! You are only my client now.

Even if there was something between us five years ago, it has become a thing of the past. To me it is just a memory. So please don't do anything to me in the future. If you do something rude to me, then my action will be self-protection, it will be self-defense!"

-Legitimate self-defense?" Cristian's black eyes stared at her, then his face moved slowly toward her.

Serena's breathing stopped for a while: - "If you keep coming near me, then I have to break the contract.

Cristian's movements stopped at her words, but he did not move his body either.

The office was so quiet that one could hear the sound of breathing and the fierce heartbeats of the two.

But in such a quiet atmosphere, they did not gradually calm down.

After a long time Serena spoke helplessly.

-Our company is a new company, if the Ferrari Group wants to hit our company, we cannot react. I am just a small designer, if you have personal opinions about me, I can arrange other designers in our

company for you to choose from. Please -- have mercy, don't force me like this anymore.

When he said this, there was a trace of humiliation in his eyes.

Cristian's heart seemed to be struck by a powerful hammer.

For her... everything he had done was just humiliation? So did she have that look in her eyes?

Inexplicably, Cristian felt his guilt deepen.

He was just trying to get closer to this woman. Did she only cause damage ?

-Mr. Cristian, could you stand up?

He did not answer her, but neither did he push her away. Serena reached out her hand carefully and

pushed Cristian, trying to push him away.

But as she pushed him, the bastard reached out and hugged her directly, then bent down and sank his

head into her neck.

-Serena froze when she felt his warm breath brush her neck.

What ... what was he doing ...?

-Don't move,|| Cristian whispered into her neck, his thin lips caressing her neck.

-Let me hold you for a while, and I won't do anything to you .

Serena, -...-

He was really pushing his luck!

Serena raised her leg again!

Chapter 413: Interrupting Cristian's good things.

-Hasn't anyone ever told you not to do the same thing twice?

This time, however, Serena is unsuccessful.

Cristian seemed to anticipate her move, suppressing her legs early and easily interrupting her.

The difference in strength between the two was originally great. The reason Serena was able to hurt

him was that Cristian was immersed in her sweet fragrance. Moreover, he did not expect her to kick

him suddenly, so he was accidentally kicked by her.

But if he used the same trick a second time, the effect...was negative.

Serena's legs were choked by him, and her face suddenly changed: -Let me go-.

Cristian smiled jokingly, -And after I let you go, you still kick me? Do you think I am that stupid? Do I get

fooled by you again?

Serena took a deep breath and forced herself to calm down.

She bit her lower lip and said softly, "Mr. Cristian, I promise I won't do the same thing to you again.

Please let me go. Can we talk seriously about work?

Do you talk about work?"-Cristian smiled and said, "Well, let's talk.

At first Serena thought he agreed. But she did not expect that after saying this sentence, he would stay there. He still pressed her and prevented her from moving.

Serena reached out her hand and pushed him hard, but the person holding her remained still.

-Mr. Cristian, are you kidding? Serena's eyes finally grew cold.

Cristian's eyes were also somber, and he leaned down, lowered his head, and was only a few inches away from her: -Do you think I'm joking?

The low air pressure around them infected the surrounding temperature, and the whole office was like winter, it felt like a cold winter.

Exactly at that moment, the sound of knocking on the door came from outside.

Serena said coldly, "Someone is coming.

-Won't come in without my permission....

Having not yet finished speaking, the office door was opened. The two shareholders who had been

arguing entered with grim faces.

-Should we ask Mr. Cristian how to solve the problem? I don't agree with you anyway!

-All right, then let's ask Mr. Cristian how to deal with it! I really don't think Mr. Cristian will listen to you!

So they both walked in arrogantly, but when they saw the scene on the sofa, they stopped at the same

time. Their eyes and mouths widened in disbelief, and they seemed dumbfounded.

Serena gritted her teeth: -Didn't you say they wouldn't come in?

The corners of Cristian's mouth twitched. These two damned old men!

With a tightness that shone through his sharp eyes, Cristian smiled: -Wait for me.

After speaking, he hugged Serena's back, then quickly pulled her behind him. His speed was so great

that they both missed Serena's face.

-Mr. Cristian?" One of them was a little embarrassed. Then he unconsciously pulled his beard from the

corner of his mouth.

The other smiled, "Well, Mr. Cristian you...."

"Get out." However, in the next second, the expressions on their faces froze, because Cristian

suddenly said forcefully that they had to leave.

The expressions of the two changed, the person who was laughing a moment before immediately became stern, "Cristian! Even though you're the leader, you shouldn't look down on older people like that! What do you mean by coming out?"

Although the other person's face also changed, it was not as exaggerated as that... Instead, he stepped forward to grab it, "We have interrupted Cristian's good deeds, obviously he is not happy with us. Even if he lets us go, it's natural.

-What are you saying?

-I mean we can leave now.

-You. It's okay if you don't agree with my ideas about work, but even about something like this....

-All right, old man, you're annoying the two young people, get out soon. Look at the murderous eyes of

Mr. Cristian, bah...-

As a result, the two actually left the office under Cristian's murderous eyes.

Cristian's eyes were still very cold, obviously not happy, because the thing of the two was suddenly interrupted.

Boom!

The office door closed again, Cristian half-closed his lips and turned his head back.

But he discovered that Serena was far away from him. She was standing on the other side of the couch, rearranging her clothes. Because he pressed her against the sofa at first, her hair and clothes were a bit of a mess. Serena carefully arranged it, then stood up and combed the strands of hair spread over her cheeks to the nape of her neck.

The charming temperament he exuded made Cristian unable to look away.

Although he knew five years ago that the woman was beautiful, he had not expected such a big change after her return.

Cristian looked at her like a madman.

Until...

After rearranging her clothes, Serena turned to look at him.

-Mr. Cristian, can we talk seriously about work now?

Cristian's tongue pressed against her upper jaw. Since he had failed to kiss her, he was a little

dissatisfied.

But everything should be in moderation.

The days ahead were many, and he still had time to occupy his present world.

Thinking of this, Cristian put his hand in his pants pocket, "Of course."

Hearing this, Serena walked out the door, which made Cristian unconsciously frown.

After Serena opened the office door, he turned around again. Cristian suddenly laughed, "Is it

necessary to be so afraid of me? Am I going to eat you?

Serena's movements stopped at his words. Although there was no expression on her face, there were

more than ten thousand sentences of curses in her heart.

Was it not possible? When he pressed her on the sofa a moment ago, his eyes were almost like a wild

beast.

That was probably how she humiliated herself.

Serena took the previously prepared information from her bag and put it on the table.

-We can start.

Cristian walked over with long legs and sat down on the couch in front of her.

-Mr. Cristian about this drawing, do you want me to design clothes for you or your family?

When Cristian heard this, he could not help but raise his eyebrows, -Family? Serena, do you care so much about my family situation?

Serena's voice interrupted.

After a while, she smiled and said, "Mr. Cristian, you misunderstand me. As your designer, I have the right to know your current thoughts and ... please call me Shelly.

Cristian, "Well, isn't Serena your name?

Actually, Serena was her name. It was the name the Giordano family gave her after they dropped the name Serena Gallo five years ago.

She heard Matteo Giordano say that this was the name that all the Giordano family had given her together and that it had an extraordinary meaning.

For Serena, in addition to the meaning given to her by her family, this name also represented rebirth.

It belonged only to her rebirth.

She was no longer the Serena of the past, who would not give up Cristian.

-At work, I prefer my clients to call me Shelly, thank you.

Chapter 414: I am married.

What he meant was that he could call her Shelly at work. But other than that, they had no relationship.

So Cristian was not qualified to call her name.

The expression on Cristian's face did not change, but his dark eyes were obviously somber.

Cristian neither accepted nor refused.

Suddenly, he thought of something, and his thin lips became slightly excited.

-Cristian."

-Serena was confused she mentioned his name.

-Male sex, hobbies...-Her eyes fell on his face, and then she said slowly, -golf, bungee jumping.

After Serena heard him, if she didn't understand what he meant, then she was an idiot.

She did not expect Cristian to suddenly start introducing himself.

She quickly wrote down what he said, as if she did not know everything about this man.

Cristian's gaze watched her closely like a beast on the prowl. He said word for word, " Married."

These two words fell on Serena's heart like a bomb.

Serena's hand that was taking notes suddenly stopped, but she quickly recovered. Did he tell her he

was married, that it was to humiliate her better?

She smiled in her heart. Whether he was married or single had nothing to do with her.

But she did not know that Cristian, sitting across from her, had been watching her expression. He

seemed to want to know some information from her face.

But there was nothing.

Serena was seriously talking to him about work, she did not care whether Cristian, who was sitting

opposite her, was cooperating with her or not, and she was tirelessly asking him. If Cristian did not

answer her question, she would ask him several times, then lower her head to take notes, finally, she

would solve all the questions and ask him again.

Originally, Cristian had thought to give her only half an hour, but it was more than an hour. And he

actually felt that--the time was not enough for the two of them to get along.

-Thank you very much for your cooperation Mr. Cristian. I already know your basic needs. Tomorrow I

will ask someone from the company to measure the size for you.

The staff?" -Cristian laughed slightly, "Miss Shelly, you seem to forget that I have the right to choose

the designer. Or-do the designers in your company never work in person? You measure my dimensions to be more accurate, don't you?

Serena replied, "Mr. Cristian, I have other things to do.

-Isn't this a new company? If there is a lot of work to do, is everyone else resting?

Serena closed and opened her eyes. No matter how much she said, she couldn't change the current situation, could she?

-I didn't bring my tools today. I'll see you tomorrow when I have time.

-Tomorrow I'm not sure if I'm free, wait for my notice.

-All right, then I will wait for your notice. I'll leave first.

-I'll accompany you.

She didn't wait for Cristian to follow her out of the office, because Serena was a little embarrassed: -No need, Mr. Cristian, I'll drive myself.

-Oh?" Cristian thought of the car he was driving that day, and the hand holding the key trembled unconsciously. A bunch of keys made a dry sound, "Then put your car here, I'll drive you today.

Serena was stunned.

Cristian said, "Aren't you going to measure me tomorrow? I will come and pick you up after I inform you.

Serena was also calmer, but the corners of her mouth could not help but twitch.

-That's not necessary, Mr. Cristian, I really have to go.

As Serena entered the elevator, she wondered if Cristian was a neurotic, he said those meaningless words. From the first meeting to now, what he did seemed unreasonable, and even what he said was not of his former temperament.

That cold and arrogant Cristian.

How could he be like that?

And sure enough, had he practiced so much as to humiliate her?

Serena lowered her eyes and stared oddly at the heel of her shoes.

As she descended the stairs and passed the reception desk, the attendant saw her and quickly gave her a flattering smile. Serena gently withdrew her gaze and went to drive.

After getting into the car and buckling up, Serena thought of the man's deep, magnetic voice in her

mind.

Married."

What was he proclaiming?

Tell her he was married, was he afraid, had a couple of wishes?

She wanted to keep calm, but now.... Serena found that her heart ached a little.

She gave a wry smile and stretched out her hand to cover her chest.

"Serena, what are you thinking, are you crazy?" she thought.

She had never thought about Cristian's current situation, and she only hoped never to see him again.

But now he told her clearly that he was married. He seemed to be digging a hole in her heart with a

knife.

Serena leaned back in her seat, closed her eyes, wanted to rest for a while, and then prepared to drive.

As a result, her hands kept shaking, and she could only endure this discomfort and get on the road.

On the road, Serena's spirit was very poor. She did not realize that there was a traffic light in front of

her until she recovered. And just as she was about to hit the blue BMW in front of her, she suddenly

slammed on the brakes.

But it was too late and her car collided with the blue BMW.

It was a rear-end collision.

Serena sat on the seat and her whole body was stupefied. She also had cold sweat on her back.

Was she...distracted?

The owner of the blue BMW hurriedly opened the door, walked to the window and knocked.

Serena took a deep breath, adjusted her mood and got out of the car.

-What's your problem? Don't you know how to drive? You bumped into my car.

Serena was scolded after she got out of the car. The person scolding her was a very beautiful girl and

she was dressed very elegantly.

Serena looked at her and saw that she was wearing fancy clothes.

-I'm sorry, that's not my intention,|| Serena quietly apologized to the person.

-Apologies help?" The girl looked at her with disdain, as if a rich person looked at a poor person.

Serena was a very poor person to her. -The car you drive is very normal-this car is not so good. You hit

my car, can you compensate so much money?

Serena replied. I'm very sorry, I didn't mean to do that, do you need to call the police? I don't care how much money I have to pay you, I'm not shirking my responsibility.

"Compensate? Can you afford it?"

The girl's voice suddenly became louder, "I look at you dressed like this, you are probably a little white collar in a company? I'm afraid one year's salary is not enough to pay for it, and you dare say you can compensate me?"

Serena thought the other side was very unreasonable, since her attitude was already very good. But the other party continued to be very aggressive.

-I am very sorry, but I have already said that no matter how much money is needed to compensate you,

I will not shirk responsibility. Regardless of whether I am able to pay you enough, I am willing to do so.

Chapter 415: I will protect you

-Are you really bluffing, do you think you are willing to pay me money and that this will end well? Look at the broken car you drive, even if you sell your car, you can't offset the cost of repairing my car.

Serena wanted to get angry when she saw that the other side was so unreasonable. But she thought this accident was her fault, that she had hit his car first, so she had no choice but to put up with it and ask him, "What do you think you want to do to fix it?"

The two were talking and the door of the blue BMW opened again. A tall, thin man got out.

-What's going on?

-Filippo, his car rear-ended our car look. But if you look at the car he drives, I don't think he can afford

to offset the cost. But you say to call the police, do you want to scare me?

The girl's attitude changed completely.

It was as if an irrational woman suddenly turned into a sheep. Serena could not help but laugh.

Her acting skills were so good that the country really should give her an Oscar.

The man looked at Serena, and she looked at him, too.

This person had to be the real owner of the blue BMW. He looked very young, bright and cheerful,

but....

-Are you the owner of the BMW? I'm very sorry, my car rear-ended yours. But I am willing to take

responsibility and I suggest calling the police. Because I think that after the police arrive, we can

manage to solve this, I have no other sense," Serena explained calmly and methodically.

Filippo Testa looked at the woman in the dress in front of him. She was different from those girls. Her

eyes were cold and her skin was very fair, but she was also charming and full of femininity.

Philip saw such a woman for the first time.

He looked at the girl beside him, then at the place where his car had been hit, and laughed softly, "It's

okay. If you call the police, I'm afraid it takes too long.

I'll call directly and ask someone from the insurance company to come pick up the car. As for

subsequent maintenance costs, give me a card.

Serena was surprised. That girl was so arrogant and bossy. Serena was ready to spend a lot of time

arguing with her. But she did not expect the other person to have such a good attitude. She nodded

immediately, then pulled out a card from her bag and handed it to Philip.

-This is my business card.

Boom!

Philip was about to reach for his card, but the girl next to him threw it straight out of his hand and onto

the floor.

The girl huffed, "Philip, what are you doing? I wonder if the card this woman gave you is real? What if

she wants to run away irresponsibly? Besides... she's giving you her card right now, I think she doesn't

want to recover the money, she just wants to seduce you.

Serena was speechless.

Although Serena had a good character, she couldn't help but roll her eyes now.

She scoffed and spoke unceremoniously, "My car rear-ended yours, but I have already apologized and am willing to take responsibility. But this young woman, she constantly scolds me, isn't that too much?"

-Am I too much? Aren't you too much when you hit our car?

-Victory," Philip called, "She is right, you are not so unreasonable, she has already promised us compensation.

After Philip finished speaking, he smiled apologetically at Serena, -I'm sorry, that's not reasonable.

Then he bent down and picked up the business card lying on the floor, "I apologize on your behalf.

Although the girl's behavior was very unpleasant, the man in front of her was obviously very polite. He

suppressed the disgust in his heart and nodded his head, then turned to leave.

The girl saw them smiling at each other and immediately became jealous: "No, he can't just leave! He

hit my car, doesn't he have to apologize to me?"

Serena stopped and looked at her sideways.

-Didn't I apologize to you?

-Really? Why didn't I hear you?

-Vittoria, you're not in the way! Philip pulled her a little.

Vittoria bit her lower lip, -Am I too much? He wants to seduce you, so he gave you his card. You...

Serena felt her head hurt, she was not in a good mood at first, but she had to be here with them, so

she pulled out her cell phone to make a call.

-I'm calling the police.

Serena pulled out her phone and prepared to make a call.

But the girl called Vittoria suddenly approached and slapped Serena's phone, "Do you want to be

shameless? I just want you to apologize, but you want to call the police with so much anger. If you are

so poor, don't learn to drive. You don't want to apologize for hitting our car, you are shameless!

Her voice was so loud that it attracted the attention of many people around her.

Serena looked at the phone that had fallen to the ground. The aura on her body was completely cold.

-Take it.

What did you say?" asked Vittoria, thinking that she had heard wrong .

Serena raised her head and looked at her with cold eyes.

-He told you to take him, didn't you hear me?

-You, how dare you let me take it for you?

Vittoria was very angry, but when she looked at Serena, she recoiled in fright. Serena's expression and eyes were very cold at this moment, looking really horrible.

How could a common white-collar worker have such a terrifying character?

Vittoria could not help but swallow, "I don't give a damn, I'm behind with Philip anyway. He's just a white

collar. If she dares to stand up for herself, I can take her job away," she thought.

-You dropped my phone, you shouldn't pick it up,|| Serena's eyes grew colder and colder, -Do you pick it up or not?

Vittoria replied, _Me, I don't pick it up! Everybody look at this bad woman. She hit our car and asks me to pick up her phone-she intimidates me.

Philip stood behind her and saw all this. He had a terrible pain in his head, and for the first time, he

found Vittoria so unreasonable.

-This young lady, I'm sorry-she was mistaken. Vittoria, do you quickly pick up the phone?

-I'm not picking it up, Philip, what's the matter with you? It's this woman who hit our car. You just bought

the car, but it was hit by her. I feel sorry for you.

Everyone around accused Serena.

-What's wrong with this person? She hit someone else's car, but asked the girl to get the phone for her?

-My God, the social situation is getting worse by the day. Some people are so terrible now, I feel sorry for the girl.

-You see the woman is dressed like this, is she a woman trapped by others?

Serena's lips moved, she wanted to take a step forward, but someone put an arm around her waist.

In front of her was a tall figure. His voice sounded without a trace of temperature.

-Mr. Philip's taste is really bad. He still treats such a rude and stupid woman as a treasure.

Chapter 416: The woman he is interested in.

The sudden sound of a voice made the crowd chill. Whose voice was it?

The voice sounded familiar to Serena. And the tall figure of the man stood before her again. He

seemed to have blocked out all the pain for her.

Cristian...

What was he doing here?

Philip seemed helpless, because he too did not like Vittoria's character, so he had done his best to help

Serena. But he had not expected Cristian to suddenly appear and accuse him of having such bad

taste.

Immediately, Filippo looked more seriously into his face.

Vittoria heard this and became inflamed.

But the next moment she looked at the man with wide eyes.

The man's feeling was cold. His black eyes were as stern as a hawk. The handsome face was

extremely attractive. But at this moment, the man's gaze was extremely mocking as he looked at her. A

coldness akin to frost fell over her body.

For some reason, Vittoria felt that her figure was instantly much shorter.

And the woman she had just scolded was protected by him behind her back. Compared with the man's tall figure, the woman instantly became small. Vittoria immediately felt the discontent in her heart, why?

He was just a white collar, why would such an outstanding man protect her?

Thinking about this, Vittoria became angry and said. -Sir, please look at the scene before talking about others. It was this woman who rear-ended our car first and was about to call the police. She dropped her phone and asked me to pick it up, do you think that's reasonable?

-Oh?" Cristian raised an eyebrow and scoffed. Before he could say anything, Philip, who was standing next to Vittoria, paled and pulled Vittoria aside. -Stop! You cannot offend this man!

Vittoria's temper flared even more. -Who can't I offend?" Philip, they are hurting me too much and you are not helping me! I tell you, if you go against us, you will not live in peace in North City!

They also had some power in North City, and Vittoria could feel relieved to have Philip as her boyfriend.

She also had tricks for handling men. So Philip was always in her good graces. He could retaliate against anyone he didn't like.

Vittoria. Enough!!! Philip's eyes were full of anger. Vittoria was taken aback by him with red eyes. -

What's wrong? Did I say something bad? They tease us like this. I just want them to get out of North

City. You used to love me, why are you mean to me now?

Cristian's pressure was already making Philip sweat.

Although the Iain Group had power in North City. But it was inferior to the Ferrari Group, which was a

rising star and had the strength to move forward. It could be said that there was a huge difference

between them. No one dared to provoke the Ferrari family.

Especially since the Ferrari family was taken over by Cristian.

This decisive, executive man with a unique vision-who dares to go up against such a man? He is a

death wish!

Filippo was not interested in Vittoria's thoughts. He rushed in front of Cristian. Cold sweat ran down his

face.

Mr. Cristian, Vittoria does not know what she is doing. It was all nonsense. Don't take it personally.

-Silly?" Cristian scoffed. -If it weren't for your support, she wouldn't be able to talk like this. It seems that

the Iain group wants to fight against the Ferrari group.

Filippo was surprised. His face was already white.

Mr. Cristian, you have misunderstood me. How can the Iain Group be against the Ferrari family?

Besides, we never had any business relationship. And the woman behind you..." Filippo looked surreptitiously at Serena.

-One more look and I'll gouge your eyes out," Cristian scolded him indifferently.

Philip immediately withdrew his eyes. The footsteps were already a little weak. At first glance, the woman had a touch of nobility. Her eyes and feeling were different from others. That was why he did not want to give her a hard time. Filippo did not expect Cristian to show up, and he would use the whole Ferrari group to threaten him!

Serena who was held back by Cristian, did not know what was going on.

What is this, why did Cristian suddenly appear here? Hadn't she already said goodbye to him? He should be--in the company by now.

Did he follow her ... all the way here?

Did he see her embarrassment?

When Serena heard him use the Ferrari group to threaten Philip, she was speechless. She unconsciously brought her hand to Cristian's sleeve.

Cristian was full of hostility. But when he noticed the woman's small movement, he gasped. Then he turned and saw Serena staring at him. -Mr. Cristian, this matter has nothing to do with you, I can solve it myself.

Speaking in a relatively low voice Cristian was very satisfied at this point.

After all, he had not rejected him out loud. Cristian laughed coldly at the thought. -Your way of handling it is to let that kind of woman throw mud at you?

Has she been ridiculed by him?

Philip watched out of the corner of his eye as Cristian talked to Serena. The cold man who had never been close to a woman in the business world. And he was protecting a woman right now.

The gentleness in Cristian's eyes as he spoke to her was alarming.

It was said that Cristian was not interested in women. But today, to protect a woman, Cristian used the whole Ferrari family to threaten him. Now, when Cristian spoke with that woman, the expression on his face was obviously affectionate.

There were doubts that this woman had an extremely unusual status in Cristian's heart.

Thinking about this, Filippo immediately felt that he had kicked a stone today. If the Ferrari family really turned against the Iain group....

Then the consequences were truly unimaginable.

Cristian saw that Serena did not respond a word. His heart became very calm and he said with a smile,

-Be good and wait. I will take care of it.

Serena -...-

Could she refuse? She didn't even want to be involved with Cristian in any extra way. If she helped

herself in this way, then did she owe him a favor?

Serena felt the cells of her entire body fight at the thought.

-What kind of man is he? Why are you so afraid of him," Vittoria was taken aback. She went to Philip's

arm with flushed eyes and cried. -I don't even want to make things difficult for you. Tell him to apologize

to me. And then pay for the repairs to our car, OK? Philip was sweating. Getting Cristian's woman to

apologize to them? He feared it was -impossible.

-Apologize? In fact, an apology was necessary," Cristian huffed. His eyes fell on Vittoria's face. -Pick up the phone and come apologize to her.

There was a boldness in his tone that could not be denied. It made the crowd tremble.

Then they realized that since this man had arrived, they had all forgotten to speak.

"Forget it!"-Serena was the kind of person who let it slide. Besides, she was much more relaxed about

such things now. She could be indebted to Cristian if she continued like this.

Chapter 417: This is what you owe me.

-Just have her pick up the phone and give it back to me. Then he let them go - Serena came up behind

Cristian, whispering.

Serena's eyes fell on Vittoria's face. The girl's eyes were red, looking as if she had suffered a serious

assault. She was obviously the one he had just cursed, she was also the aggressive one, arrogant and

bossy. But now, why did she seem to be the one being bullied?

But she didn't care.

Serena looked at her and said. -It's my fault that I hit your car. I apologized. I also talked about the

compensation. This Lady kept bothering me aggressively and is unwilling to coordinate and resolve.

When I called the police, you rushed in and took away my phone. This is her fault. But it has come to

this point. I don't ask for that much and you just need to take the phone and give it back to me.

The apology didn't matter to Serena, but Vittoria has to pick up the phone for her.

Serena never made a commitment at this point.

That would have been a step backward. But Vittoria was still screaming with her eyes wide open. -Why

do I have to take the phone back for you? You wrecked my car, so what? Don't you deserve to put up

with this when you did something wrong?

There was a moment of silence.

Cristian frowned, unhappily taking a step forward.

Serena reached out her hand to pull him, I'll take care of it myself.

-You?" Cristian narrowed his eyes, speaking suddenly and dangerously.

You'd better stop holding back without saying a word. Otherwise, I'm afraid to destroy the Iain group

myself.

Serena looked at him strangely: what was wrong with the man? It was obvious that he wanted to

humiliate her, wasn't it? Why was he still helping her now?

Although she hadn't been able to figure it out, Serena didn't bother to think about it further. Instead, he started in front of Philip and Vittoria.

-Since you don't want to take the phone back, is you don't want to apologize, then I won't be responsible for the good or bad of the car.

This was his greatest concession. She will take the phone herself, but the cost of maintaining the destroyed back would not pay a penny more.

-You!

Vittoria's face became angry. She stepped forward and pushed Serena hard. -How can anyone be irresponsible?

She pushed Seren so hard she almost couldn't balance herself.

Just when the crowd thought she was about to fall. Instead, a figure supported her.

He immediately took her in his arms. She looked at Philip and laughed coldly. -Philippe, I will remember today. You had better prepare yourself for what will happen.

He finished and gave no one else a chance to speak. He lifted Serena directly horizontally.

Serena shouted, "Put me down!"

-Luca!" shouted Cristian in a cold voice. Luca, who was hidden in the crowd like a guest, immediately reacted with a gasp.

Jesus!

Luca felt that he was hiding very well-how was it possible that he would still be discovered?

"Come out and face him."

-Christian's voice had a powerful sound. It reached Luca's ears.

Luca realized that Cristian was already angry, no longer daring to hide in the crowd. He rushed out.

-Mr. Cristian.

Actually, he had not been here for a long time. Moreover, he had not been able to see Serena's face from the angle he was standing.

He just wanted to know what woman Cristian had been obsessed with lately.

Now, after approaching Cristian, Luca was finally able to get a good look at the person in Cristian's arms. His eyes widened in disbelief.

-What are you waiting for? I'll leave it to you.

Cristian's cold voice finally brought Luca back to his senses. He nodded his head. - I'll take care of it,

Mr. Cristian.

Cristian brought Serena directly, he didn't care if she agreed or not.

Serena was loaded into a car by him. When he bent down to fasten her belt, she reacted.

She was about to say something, but Cristian looked at her. -If you mean you will come back, it will be

impossible. "

After saying this, he slammed the car door, then went to the other side to drive.

Serena was speechless.

It had been five years now, why was this man still so dominant?

He was just... Serena blinked, looking at the man's legs.

When he was in a wheelchair before. He had not lost his aura at all. Now that he was standing, he was

even more imposing.

Serena half-closed her lips and looked away.

„Forget about him! "

-Let's say I owe you a favor.

Serena said in a clear voice after sitting in the driver's seat Cristian.

Cristian's movements were hesitant, after a moment, he seemed to be thinking about something.

There was a deeper meaning in his eyes.

"Do you owe me a favor?"

Good. It wasn't bad.

-Mr. Cristian, if there is anything I can do for you in the future, just ask if I can do it.

-Anything?" Cristian's gaze grew hot. He looked down at her.

Serena felt his face heat up instantly. He said through clenched teeth. -Just for the job.

I'm afraid I can't be much help in personal matters.

-Anyway,|| Cristian leaned closer to her, breathing very carefully. -You owe me. I will remember that.

Serena said, -Mr. Cristian, what can I do for you?

-I will let you know when I remember.

He resumed his body, then turned the wheel and left the scene.

Serena frowned. She wanted to say something about her phone and her car, but then didn't ask again

when she thought about Luca's ability to get things done.

She also knew Luca.

The reason this person could stand by Cristian's side for so long was because he was so good at dealing with various issues.

He believed that the phone and car would be returned to him soon.

Serena felt relieved when she thought of this. She leaned back in the car seat, looking out the window she noticed that they were driving away.

What had happened recently was like a dream.

Even she did not think she would meet Cristian so soon after his return to the country. She also had this deep association with him. It was possible that they would meet often from now on.

Now she was sitting in the man's car.

Evidently, she was planning to stay away from him. Even if she saw him, she had to pretend to be a stranger.

But what could she do now that the development of things was already out of her control?

-Go to your company," Cristian asked her.

Serena came back to herself and nodded. -Yes. I have things to do at work. Thank you.

The car was silent, heading toward her office. A quarter of an hour passed before Cristian's car arrived at her office.

-I have something else to take care of,|| Cristian looked at her with a slightly evil look on his face. -Go up alone.

Serena's hands trembled as she unbuckled her seat belt. What did the man mean by his words? Was he supposed to go up with her if she was free?

Besides, she had no intention of going up with him.

-You are secretly cursing me," Cristian said again.

Serena quickly unbuckled her seat belt. She opened the door and got out. -Thank you, Mr. Cristian be careful on the road.

Serena smiled and turned to leave.

Cristian looked behind him and slowly narrowed his eyes. Then he burst out laughing.

-A cruel woman.

Chapter 418: The stone does not blossom.

Serena returned to the office. It was not long before it was time to leave work.

Because she had spent too much time out today and had no car to drive after work, Anna and Serena had to prepare to take a cab back.

Anna's eyes widened when she heard that her car had rear-ended. -From behind? Are you hurt?"

Serena had a slight headache and laughed slightly. -I'm probably inexperienced.

-No experience, really? Do you think this is the first day I've met you? You drive very carefully.

Something must have hit you.

Serena gasped. It was true that Anna knew her very well.

Five years of friendship had made them well acquainted with each other's habits and abilities.

Serena had no way to hide it, just a faint smile.

-Tell me the truth, did that bastard Cristian do something to you?

Speaking of Cristian, Serena thought about what he had told her this afternoon. He said he was married, but then he did these strange things to her. He also...

-No. She denied it instantly.

-No? Then why did he make the accident?

-I was thinking about the design. Isabella will be at the launch in a few days, right?

Serena was quick to divert the conversation. And Anna, an innocent girl, as soon as she heard Serena mention Isabella's launch, her eyes sparkled. -The dress is almost ready. It will be delivered to our office first and then we will send it to Isabella. This is the first design work of our company after opening....

-Yes. -The first design is very collectible. Remember to mark the designer's name as Arianna's name.

And take a picture for her to keep.

Anna could not help but wince when she heard this. -Although the work was designed by her, it was directed by you. Besides, it is now under our company. It is okay to label it with your name, but it is necessary to add our name.

Serena laughed, -Why do you think too much?

-Huh. It's not a bad thing. It's just a way to make our company more famous.

-Well. We'll talk about it with Arianna.

-Yes.

The two chatted as they got into the cab.

Serena hadn't been in a cab for years. Because it was not very convenient to ride in a cab in heels, especially during rush hour like this.

So when Serena and Anna got back to the Jordans' house, it was a good time. They both looked a little tired.

They looked at each other and then smiled.

The next day turned out to be a weekend. So Serena stayed in bed, slept for a long time.

It was also rare that the weather was nice and she was free. So Serena planned to take Manuel to the school she had examined. If Manuel also liked it, she would let him stay there for a week.

-Mom, Mom, are we really going to school today?

-Yes,|| Manuel, couldn't help but crane his neck as Serena was sorting out his clothes.

-So Mom is not going to drive me to school today, is she?" Manuel wrapped his arms around Serena's arm in mercy with an aggravated look.

Serena froze for a moment, then laughed slightly and said. -No, not at all. If Manuel likes it, you can go to school for a week to get used to it, how about that?

Manuel obviously didn't want to go. He had already finished all the school knowledge by himself.

Manuel also believed that he could stop going to school.

However, it was a secret that belonged only to Manuel. Serena knew nothing about it; she thought he

simply did not want to leave her because of the way he hugged her arm. She had to take his hand and

leave as he said. -Don't think so hard. This school is close to Mother's business. When the time comes,

Mother will come to pick you up after work. Then we will go home together.

-Wow ,that's great!

Anna couldn't sit still when she heard they were going to see the school. She offered to go with her.

And it turned out that Matthew was also free.

So it was a four-person trip.

Matteo drove the other three sat in the back.

Anna was nervous. After all, she was still haunted by what had happened earlier. She didn't know if

Matteo still remembered. Maybe he had forgotten, but she could not forgive herself for his behavior that

day.

It was embarrassing.

Serena laughed at how quiet she was. -Why don't you speak?

Anna was speechless.

She stared at Serena and thought, -Knowing full well that I'm embarrassed, and you're still asking me?

Serena let out a laugh. She was just casually asking. But no one was supposed to know that the next

moment Manuel suddenly spoke. -Aunt Anna, why are you so afraid of my uncle?

The expression on Anna's face froze.

Were the mother and son trying to annoy her? Could they not treat her as a transparent person? Treat

her as if she did not exist?

"Scared of me?"-Matteo was called by Manuel and looked at Anna sitting behind him through the

rearview mirror.

Feeling his gaze on her, Anna winced. She sat up straight with a very embarrassed smile plastered on

her face.

-No," Anna's mouth twisted as she explained to herself. -I didn't sleep well last night....

Anna secretly reached out and slapped Manuel's ass. She lowered her voice and pressed the words between her teeth.

-Manuel. Are you trying to embarrass me?

-Aunt Anna. Why are you poking me? Manuel's eyes are wide with a look of pure innocence.

Matteo looked again in the rearview mirror.

Finally, Anna could only cast a pleading glance at Serena, who smiled slightly. Then her eyes naturally averted, pretending not to have seen anything.

Nevertheless, Manuel was a child. But this little boy was really smart. It was amazing that he believed in opportunities for Anna and Matteo.

If only Anna was Matteo's girl. It seemed that ... he was good too?

-Did I? You have the wrong feeling, don't you? It was Serena who hit you," Anna blamed Serena.

Serena paused, laughing. -Did I do that? Well, I did it then.

Hearing what Serena said, Anna's face turned red.

If she denied it, there was still a chance to retort. But this look of Serena admitting it with a tone of helplessness, as if she had no choice but to do so.

Matthew in front of her did not make a sound or look in their direction. Anna breathed a sigh of relief.
At

the same time she felt a small loss in her heart.

A man who had been a bachelor for so many years.

He was like a stone.

For the stone to flourish, it was not easy....

Forget about it! He could only think about it. Such a good man would never belong to her.

Only Matthew was still single until now, this made her feel hopeful again.

Chapter 419: Cristian's call.

After driving for a few minutes, the car finally stopped in front of a school.

This was the North City Aristocratic Kindergarten.

It was a private academy for the education of children. Not only was the quality of teaching good, but

most of the rich people in northern town sent their children here.

Serena liked it because it was close to her office. And she had come to visit the other day. The

atmosphere was pleasant and the teachers had a sweet tone.

They had already informed that they were coming today, so Saturday and Sunday were also

welcomed.

Manuel had Serena on his left and Anna on his right, happily walking between two beautiful women.

Matthew walked on Serena's side.

Some teachers at the reception looked at the beauty of the family. They were amazed.

Did they come from a family? They were all so beautiful.

-Manuel, greet the teachers.

Good morning. "-Manuel was a good boy in front of Serena. He did everything she told him. The

teacher could see how cute and polite he was. She crouched down to look at him fondly. -Hi, little

friend, what's your name?

Manuel replied kindly. -Hello, beautiful teacher. My last name is Giordano and my first name is Manuel

Giordano.

Giordano family?

There was a flash of envy in the teacher's eyes. Then he gestured toward him. -How about I give you a

tour of the place first? There are some children living here, would you like to play with them?

Manuel did not answer. He didn't really like playing with strangers.

Serena paused for a moment and then whispered. -Manuel,go!"

Manuel looked at his mother, then nodded and followed the teacher.

Anna watched Manuel leave, then hurried to say, -I'm worried about him, I'll go with him.

After that, she quickly followed them. Serena laughed when she saw that she was in a hurry. She was

not worried about Manuel, she simply did not want to be with Matteo.

Serena asked aloud. -Brother, what do you think about Anna?

Matteo did not understand what she was saying. He thought she was just asking about Anna's

character. So he nodded. -Well.

Good?"

Matteo rarely complimented people. Hearing him tell him about Anna good. Immediately he thought

there might be something to it. He took a few steps closer, asking in a low voice. -Really good? So you

would consider such a girl?

Matthew staggered, that's when he realized what she meant. He narrowed his eyes slightly at Serena,

who stood beside him.

This sister of his had suffered too much, especially when she was in the Gallo family. Then she was forced to marry into the Ferrari family by the Gallo family. In short, their previous encounters were very tortuous. So Matteo blamed himself and did everything to make it up to him.

He never worried about his emotional problems. On the one hand, he wanted to keep his mind on Serena and his children. On the other hand, he was really nothing in relationships, and no girl ever made him feel special.

Thus, Matteo felt good about being single for the rest of his life.

But apparently this sister of his had other things on his mind.

-What, what's the bad idea? Matteo looked at her expectantly. He couldn't help but reach out and smack her on the head.

-It hurts,|| Serena stood up and covered her head in pain. In front of her brother, who cared so much about her, Serena was finally acting like a child. -I'm worried that you don't have a partner. People say you didn't get married because you wanted to take care of me. If you are single for the rest of your life, I will be guilty.

-Matteo looked at her and smiled warmly. -What's wrong with me being protective of my sister? Even if others dare to say it, don't listen.

-Even if I don't listen, I don't think my conscience can bear that kind of condemnation. Really, even if it is someone else. I want my brother to obtain his own happiness.

Something came to Matthew's mind. He frowned slightly. -By the way, I'm thinking about the person I said I would introduce you to earlier. He.

Serena's expression changed.

-Brother. Let's go for a walk around the school for a while to visit.

The teacher next to her smiled and nodded. -Yes, let's take a walk. Matthew looked quite helpless at her evasive look.

Since that incident five years ago, she had felt repulsion for men, not to mention blind dates, even when men had courted her in the past when she was abroad. She had not liked one more.

If she really was single for the rest of her life, then it was not impossible for him to take care of her for the rest of her life.

Just. Manuel.

-Serena!

Anna suddenly ran toward her with the phone in her hand. When she reached a short distance in front of her, she suddenly stopped in her tracks, then nodded to Serena, gesturing for her to pass.

Serena paused for a moment, then approached Anna.

Anna stealthily pushed Serena away, then handed her the phone.

-Your call.

-My call? Serena froze for a moment. How could someone who was looking for her call Anna on this phone. As Serena was filled with confusion and picked up the phone, her face changed after seeing

Cristian's name appear on the screen.

-How...

-I'm not sure. The number has been saved since I signed the contract earlier. Just pick it up.

Yes, I didn't have his phone with him. Luca should have picked it up yesterday. So Cristian should have gone through Anna if he wanted to reach her.

Serena looked at Matteo in the distance and then whispered. -Take Manuel to my brother first and lend

me your phone for a while.

Anna nodded, -All right then. I'll go talk to your brother.

Serena then stepped aside to answer the phone.

Probably because she didn't want Matteo to know and that's why she left.

After picking up the phone, a lazy male voice came from the other end.

-What took so long?"

It was Cristian.

Serena held back her anger. The voice was cold.

Mr. Cristian, what is the problem?"

-Where are you now? I will send someone to get you.

She was confused for a moment and then asked. -What do you mean?"

-Have you forgotten?

Serena wrinkled her eyebrows.

-What I told you yesterday in the office, have you forgotten?

Serena thought about it for a moment. Yesterday she said she would have the staff take measurements

today. It turned out that he asked to do it himself. Then he said to get in touch with her when he was

free....

-I understand, but Mr. Cristian, it's nine o'clock in the morning. Are you sure you didn't call the wrong

number "

-So what?" Cristian on the other end looked like he was drinking water. There was a sip, then the low

voice rasped slightly. -Haven't you gotten up yet?

Serena suppressed the anger in her heart and said officially, -It's the weekend.

If you are...

Chapter 420: I want to see you now.

-No.

Cristian decisively rejected her.

-I want to see you now.

One word made Serena's heart flutter, and her temples ached.

-Tell me where you are. I'll pick you up personally."

-Mr. Cristian.

-It is not difficult for me to know where you are now. Cristian laughed deeply -Do you really want me to find out where you are?"

Serena took a deep breath and smiled slightly. -Send me the address, please. I will now take a cab to go there.

She hung up the phone as soon as she finished talking.

You bastard Cristian!

Serena gritted her teeth angrily, -He did it on purpose!

That's right, according to Cristian's expertise in North City, he could investigate his current location. But he still had Manuel with him, he didn't want Cristian to know about Manuel's existence.

So in the end, he had to compromise.

After hanging up the phone, Serena recovered from her emotions. Then she went on.

-What's up, who's calling you early in the morning?

Matthew asked as he started up.

Serena laughed softly. -Nothing. It's just a customer.

-A customer? Has the company been busy lately?

-Yes." I have an actress to recommend a lot of references.

Matthew nodded. -This is a good start.

-Brother, Anna, I have to go away for a while. I leave Manuel in your care.

Anna looked at her mostly with curiosity, but now, when Serena said this, she took a quick step forward and pushed her away.

-What, is Cristian asking you again?

Serena shrugged her shoulders, saying there was nothing she could do.

Anna was furious. -I'm with your brother, right?

How embarrassing would that be?

Serena was happy to hear that. -Wouldn't that be just what you want? If it's just the two of you, there are many opportunities.

Serena even reached out and stroked Anna's shoulder. She closed her eyes. -It's okay. I have confidence in you.

-Serena, you!" Anna's face turned red at her teasing. She said biting her lip. -Your brother doesn't like

me. Besides, I'm still remembering the last time I embarrassed myself in front of him. Now I don't have the courage to face him again.

-Anyway. My brother is still single, if you are brave you might have a chance. If one day he suddenly wants to get married, then you will have no chance.

The phone buzzed again. Serena looked at it. It was a message from Cristian.

-He's ready. I have the address. Manuel and my brother are counting on you. Let me use your phone for a while.

-All right. Come back soon then. Call your brother if anything happens.

-Okay.

Serena left the school, then walked to the side of the road and stopped the cab. When she got into the car, she opened her phone to see the address.

The glint in Serena's eyes disappeared when she saw the address.

Villa Atlantic...

This was the place where she had stayed five years ago.

The moment those words appeared before Serena's eyes, everything that had happened five years

before crashed against her mind like an ocean wave. It crashed and then exploded.

-Miss? Miss?

The driver called her.

Serena suddenly came back to reality.

-Where are we going? The driver looked at her. The shape made him vaguely worried.

Then Serena gave an address.

After that, she was completely silent.

After turning off the phone, she looked out the window. She was lost in thought.

Atlantic Villa

Why did she ask to go there? Because at that place she had been once, so he had decided to call her

there. So he could purposefully humiliate her?

The original hesitant emotions toward him, because he helped her yesterday, she did not hate him so

much. Now, those feelings completely disappeared. Serena's cold eyes became as cold as snow. Even

the driver felt as if the temperature around him had dropped a lot.

He said in amazement. -Strange. A moment ago it was very hot in here, how come it suddenly feels a little cold? Could it be that the air conditioning is too low?

-Sir, are you cold? Do we need to turn up the air conditioning a bit?

No one responded to her words. The driver looked in the rearview mirror at the person behind him.

He was looking out the window. He didn't know what he was thinking.

What a strange person.

The driver thought to himself in amazement.

After arriving at the Atlantic Villa, Serena paid for the car and then got out.

Five years had passed. The people outside the gate of Villa Atlantic had changed.

They were all particularly new to her.

When Serena approached those people were still looking at her.

-Who are you, what are you doing here?

Serena did not change her expression. -I have an appointment with Mr. Cristian to come here today to talk about something.

She was telling the truth, but the men were still looking at each other suspiciously. -We have not been

informed, could I have made a mistake?"

Serena said in a light voice. -Just ask. I will wait here.

After speaking, Serena stepped aside and waited.

Her non-anxious look was completely different from the usual women trying to pick up Cristian.

Moreover, her appearance and temperament were of the highest quality. She should not be the kind of woman who wants to take advantage of Mr. Cristian.

So someone came in and asked.

Serena stood there in a tightly knit dress on the windy seashore, looking particularly calm.

And the hair she hadn't had time to fix was blowing in the wind, making a nice arc in the air.

The men looked a little dazed. They were attracted to her beautiful face.

After a few minutes, the man who had come in to ask came running out, a little short of breath.

-Mrs. , Mr. Cristian let you in."

-Thank you.

Serena turned around, moving stiffly like a puppet on a string. There was no smile on her face. She

looked cold and icy, but -beautiful.

When she left, they couldn't help but gather and gossip.

-What's going on? When has Mr. Cristian ever asked anyone to come here to talk about work?

-Are you crazy? The work talk was just a cover. Mr. Cristian wants to be alone with her.

-This is even more strange. Mr. Cristian is not interested in women. No woman had set foot here in all

these years.

-Who said Mr. Cristian doesn't like women? They said it when the last group was still around. There

was a woman who lived here five years ago, it was Mr. Cristian who kept her like a treasure.

Only. something happened after that and the woman was never seen again. But now you see, it's not

that Mr. Cristian doesn't like women, he has good taste.

-You are right. This woman is so beautiful , but ... a little cold.

-Hey, what do you know? Maybe Mr. Cristian likes this kind of beauty.

Serena did not even know that she had become the topic of discussion. She continued to walk forward

on her own.