

## Virginitv 451

Chapter 451: She has more praise, she will suffer more.

In the makeup room right now.

-What's going on? Why can't I get my dress delivered all of a sudden? How is that possible?

Didn't you say it would be delivered at this time today?

Francesca scolded her people and they didn't dare answer, so they could only keep their heads down.

-Are you dead? Or deaf? Speak up, what's wrong?

-We don't know what the problem is. We were told that the skirt had been sent today, but.... - But what?

-But what?

-But that dress was bought by someone else out of the blue, so...

-Francesca's eyes widened, "Didn't I order the skirt? Why did they buy it? -Sister Francesca, when she

made us order that dress, she only ordered it verbally without leaving a down payment with actual

money, so....

Hearing this, Francesca became so angry that she slammed her hand on the table, "Just because I

didn't leave any money, then you won't send it to me? This is really unreasonable. I, Francesca, a

popular actress in show business, is it possible that I don't give them money?

Call their director and ask him to come see me.

-Mrs. Francesca, stop shouting.

Suddenly a male voice rang out, and a man in a blue suit entered with a firm step, one hand in his pocket. It was the director of the brand.

-You? Giovanni! You came at the right time, explain to me what happened! Why didn't I get the skirt I asked for today? Do you know that the press conference starts soon?

Giovanni Pellegrini arched his eyebrows, -What is there to say, didn't the others tell you clearly just now? You didn't leave a down payment, you only ordered verbally, and we didn't promise to send it to you.

Hearing this, Francesca stood up angrily.

-What do you mean by that? Do I owe you money? I asked you to send it to me, but you didn't. Where is the skirt now?

-It was bought by someone else with a lot of money, the whole amount. John smiled slightly and said explicitly.

Francesca's agent also became angry.

-John, what you did was wrong. If you couldn't hand it over to us right away, why didn't you tell us earlier? There's no way Francesca doesn't have enough money to buy a skirt.

-Yes?" John arches his eyebrows with an innocent look, "Miss Francesca wouldn't even pay the 20% deposit. It's hard to believe that she would have paid the amount. After all, all these products are for the first time on the market. If there was an accident and we had to resell them, they would no longer be worth a penny. Also, I remember that our company staff had told her that without paying the deposit, we could not guarantee that this dress would be delivered to her.

Francesca. So you are not responsible now?

-What responsibility do we have to take for verbal things? Miss Francesca should not use her star identity to put obstacles in the way of others.

Francesca's face turned red with anger, she gritted her teeth and tried to take a step forward, but her agent stopped her.

Her agent looked helplessly, "So what am I supposed to do now? You didn't warn us in advance and

Francesca doesn't have any clothes ready, what should she wear to appear?

-This is your business and has nothing to do with us. I came here to inform Miss Francesca. This is her mistake. Our company will not put up with any negative comments.

-Francesca gnashed her teeth in anger, "Aren't you afraid that I will sink ,your company?"

-Miss Francesca would not do that if she were an intelligent person. It is not wise to offend big brands.

Your behavior will make other famous brands exclude you.

She left after the confrontation.

After those people left, Francesca paled with anger, "What can I do now, I wore this dress to attend the press conference, damn John, he dared to show me dissatisfaction!"

A group of people dared not speak, the agent frowned and looked for the solution, -The only solution was to look for other brands to see if you could... -Is this the makeup room?

-Is this Miss Francesca's makeup room? A female voice sounded outside the door. -Who is it?

Two girls stepped forward and handed her a specially wrapped gift box.

-Miss Francesca, a gentleman asked us to give it to you.

-What?" Francesca was annoyed, so she was not in a good mood and arched her eyebrows as she

spoke.

Francesca's agent looked a little strange and stepped forward to open the box, his expression changed slightly, "This turned out to be--" "Oh my God, isn't it? -Oh my God, isn't that Giovanni's skirt? What's going on? Why is it here?"

-Could it be that the person bought the skirt just to give it to Francesca? Francesca immediately was still very angry. When they had said that, she too had been surprised. She approached and found that the skirt in the box was the one she had chosen earlier.

How could this be?

-Oh my God, this is so generous and so romantic. He bought it directly and gave it to Miss Francesca, this must be to woo Francesca?

Miss Francesca is so happy, there is a man who has done so much to surprise her.

Francesca was a little proud of her words, and she couldn't help but show a smile, "Of course, there are many people courting me.

She raised her head and looked at the two girls in front of her, "What is the gentleman's name?"

They both shook their heads, -Miss Francesca, the gentleman only said to deliver the skirt.

We are leaving first.

After that, the two left directly without answering Francesca's question.

-Hey, don't go, at least tell me who it is?

Francesca's agent said, -It's even an anonymous person. Francesca, do you know who sent it to you?

-How should I know?" Francesca became arrogant: "There are so many people courting me, maybe he is one of them?"

But this man knew well what she liked. The men courting her wanted to show how rich they were in front of her, but none of them were like that. The man had bought a dress designed by a national and popular brand with the full amount and hurried to give it to her right away.

Although she was frightened at first, joy and pride almost made her touch the sky.

The envious eyes of those around her made her float with pride. -Don't be stunned, quickly change your clothes, then put on your makeup and get ready to go on stage.

Yes, Miss Francesca, hurry up with your makeup. The press conference is about to start.

-Oh, that despicable Giovanni. When it's over, I'll fix him. He even has the nerve to show how arrogant

he is in front of me.

Francesca looked at the skirt in the box and smiled. She just needed to be pretty, she could do whatever she wanted.

It was a pity she didn't know that when she got more praise, she would suffer more.

Chapter 452: She seems to have met.

When the lecture began, the lights in the hearing area slowly dimmed. In fact, this was the presentation of the new products. The diamond industry magnate had invited the popular star Francesca and the famous actress Isabella.

Undoubtedly, the merchants were shrewd and would not transact with the possibility of losing. The popular star and the most famous actress in show business, these two women of similar age would inevitably confront each other from the public. If they started quarreling, it would be incessant.

There would be almost no need for merchants to spend money on the issues. The fans and the audience were free. And the speed of the subject's popularity would be very fast.

-What did you do?

Not long after the lights dimmed, Serena felt the empty seat next to her sink, and it looked like

someone had just sat down.

She ignored him, but looked at Anna, who was next to her, and asked in a low voice.

In the darkness, Anna's voice was close to her ears, she lowered her voice and said, -I just bought that dress with money.

As she listened, Serena was stunned, -What?

Anna feared her misunderstanding and explained, -But, I didn't buy it with your money, I just-I told

Matteo that you liked this skirt, so.... haha.

After speaking, Anna smiled and apologized. But Serena was a bit speechless: -You really went looking for it!

As soon as the voice fell, the seat on the other side of Serena seemed to sway and the surrounding atmosphere became a little cold.

-It's not possible, we have to save money to buy a house. I can't spend your money and I can't avenge you without spending money. The price of that dress was so high that I had to--"

After that, Anna pulled Serena's sleeve, and said pitifully, "Serena, I have no more remedies, besides--"

I didn't say anything, only that that skirt was very suitable for you, so--"



Serena, -So, you're spending this money for nothing?

-It's not bad! She destroyed our company's skirt, so we'll buy the dress she likes, as long as she can make a fool of herself at the press conference, then we can take revenge! -For revenge, you spend so much money? Serena arched her eyebrows. Although she seemed to disagree with Anna's behavior in her words, she did not hear it in her tone. However, Anna still knew Serena's mood. She did not blame her for it, but she did not agree with her. So she rushed to hug Serena and said, -Oh, don't be angry. I swear it's just this once. As long as we punish her, we will be happy. Besides, the lawyer violated the contract and paid us hundreds of thousands in compensation, how can we take that as a loss!

-Serena could not help but tap her forehead.

Anna laughed and finally let her go.

The lights of the conference slowly came on. The dealers of the diamond jewelry brand held the conference and invited the two stars. Of course, it was not to be underestimated.

Suddenly, a figure approached Serena's side and whispered, "Miss Serena, Isabella wants you to go there.

What?

Let her go there?

What has happened? Although Serena was a little confused, she heard that the person's voice was

Paolo, Isabella's agent.

-What's going on?

Paolo smiled, -It's nothing serious, Miss Serena will know when she arrives.

Serena nodded then, got up and wanted to walk outside.

Because it was too dark. She could only walk to the left when she got up. Because it was closer to the street in the middle, but when she stood up, she found that the legs of that person next to her took up all the space in front of her, Serena could not take any steps.

All the lights were toward the stage, and there was only a little light in the auditorium area.

Serena finally looked at the person next to her, and through her gaze she could see that the person had a determined face and the tall figure looked like a man.

-Sir, I'm so sorry, could you move your foot a little bit, could you let me pass?

Remotely, Serena felt that the figure of this person looked a little familiar.

It almost matched someone in her mind. This thought arose and was repressed by her.

It was not possible.

Today was the press conference of the jewelry industry, how had this person been able to enter?

Or was she thinking too much about him?

Thinking about this, Serena put the person out of her mind and then reacted.

The person did not move, while Serena was a little stunned, "Sir, can you let me through?"

At this moment, the man finally moved and pushed his straight, thin legs away. Serena breathed a sigh of relief and walked out.

She still wondered if this man was intentionally preventing her from leaving. She seemed to be thinking too much. At this point she had not responded because he had not listened to her, had he?

After taking a few steps, not knowing whether it was telepathy or something else, Serena could not help but turn her head to look at him.

-Mrs. Serena, this way,|| Paul's voice came from the front, and Serena reacted, nodded and continued walking forward.

-Watch your step.

After exiting the control area, Serena followed the walking figure for a long time, finally exiting the scene and then walking into the corridor.

There was a yellow light in the corridor, Serena was not dazzled by this light and finally saw everything clearly in front of her.

In fact, when she was in the auditorium a moment ago, she did not like the feeling of not being able to see things.

Although there were some lights, no one could be seen clearly.

-Serena, it's almost twenty minutes until Isabella's presentation. So Isabella invites you to have dinner with her.

Hearing this, Serena was a little astonished, -Do we have dinner together?

-Yes, that girl is starving.

Serena followed Paul into Isabella's makeup room and finally saw clearly what she looked like.

The makeup was already done and so was the skirt, so she could go directly on stage.

At this point, she had to sit there and wait quietly, or check if there was anything wrong with her. But

she had also lifted up her skirt and sat in front of the table with a skewer of meat in her hand.

At the sound, Isabella raised her head.

-Goddess, you are finally here! I have been waiting for you for a long time. This is the dinner we asked for. Let's eat together.

Isabella put down the stick in her hand, then stood up and wanted to walk toward Serena with the fall of her skirt.

Seeing that her greasy hands were about to touch the star-spangled skirt, Serena narrowed her eyes and shouted, "Don't move!"

Chapter 453: Why was Cristian here?

As soon as he had said it, Isabella had stood up as if she had been given acupuncture. It was only

because she had stood up halfway, now she was standing, which seemed a little strange. The others wanted to laugh, but Serena approached with a serious expression.

She looked around, then took wet tissues to lift Isabella's hands and wiped the grease from her hands.

After seeing her movement, Isabella became nervous.

The skirt given to her by the goddess, this was a very precious work of the goddess!

But she had actually forgotten about it for a while. Isabella felt a little guilty all of a sudden, so she also ignored the posture that was awkward, and kept it.

Serena took a few steps away and whispered, "It's okay."

So far Isabella had lowered her hand and Paul had quickly approached, -I said you can't eat anymore, but you don't listen to me.

Isabella looked at Serena with a guilty expression, -I'm sorry, Serena. I didn't mean to do that, won't you be angry with me? I was a little happy to see you coming and wanted to welcome you.

-No," Serena shook her head slightly, "I didn't know you when I designed this dress, so I didn't know your size. But I didn't expect it to be like yours, but-if you keep eating, you'll be able to rip the skirt off," she said.

Hearing this, Isabella's expression changed and she turned to the people around her.

-Who brought me this to eat? I didn't even say I want to eat this, so why don't you hurry up and take all this stuff out?

She accused the others anxiously, then smiled and took Serena's hand.

Serena took a step back to prevent her from approaching as Isabella's smile froze, "Serena?"

-Be careful of your skirt. Just be well before you go on stage and don't let it get caught," Serena's clothes had zippers today, so she avoided Isabella's approach. -All right, I promise not to fool around anymore. I will sit and wait here until I go on stage -Isabella walked over to the couch and sat down, and the things on the table were quickly cleared away. After a while the room was empty.

Watching this scene, Paul could not help but cough slightly, because he did not expect the girl Isabella to listen so much to Serena's words.

She was the idolatry of many people, but who knew that idolatry was also a fan of others. It was really unbelievable. \*

Serena checked her skirt. After confirming that there was no problem, she said, "Okay, wait here for a while and soon it will be your turn to go on stage. So, rejoice.

Hearing this, Isabella nodded vigorously, "Don't worry, you will be proud. By the way, do you know

Francesca? I don't know why this woman is so lucky. Someone bought KL's skirt to give it away.

Serena's hand movement stopped and she could not help but look at Isabella.

-What did you say?

-Are you also surprised that I could be so lucky?" Isabella shrugged her shoulders, "She actually has a problem in our entertainment business. She always asked for a dress without paying the down payment because of her star identity. Only with verbal promises. Her behavior is not good, but small brands dare not offend her. What is KL? This is a famous international brand. Of course, she doesn't want to listen to it, so a man wanted to buy it, so the skirt was sold. We think Francesca will have a big failure this time. Who knows the man who bought the skirt and gave it to Francesca. After hearing about this, I almost vomited blood.

Talking about this, Isabella was indignant: "That kind of woman has only big breasts and no brains.

Besides, the skirt is so . beautiful without needing her to wear it, that man is also blind.

He spoke with angry emotion.

But Serena looked puzzled.

What exactly had happened?

Obviously . Anna told her that she had asked Matteo to buy the skirt, but why had she then given the skirt away?

Had it been Matteo who had given the skirt to Francesca?



No.

It was impossible.

According to Matteo's character, it was impossible for him to do something so boring. Moreover, in his heart, only his sister was the most important. If Anna had told Matteo that this skirt looked good on Serena, then Matteo would never give this skirt to others.

But what had happened then? That skirt-that he had gotten it and then given it to Francesca again?

Would everything Anna had done have been disappointing?

Thinking about this, Serena stood up abruptly.

-I have stayed here too long, I must go back.

Hearing this, Isabella blinked, -So quickly? I thought you could stay with me for a while. All right, Paolo, send her back.

-Serena shook her head, "I know how to go back. Be cheerful tonight!

-Don't worry, I'll do my best to beat Francesca.

After saying goodbye to Isabella, Serena returned. As she entered the press conference venue, she

noticed that the lights were not as dim as before. The lights in the auditorium had been turned off earlier to create the 'atmosphere.

So, at this point, she could visually move on. Serena walked toward her seat, stopping her steps when she was about to arrive.

Right next to her empty seat, on the left were two girls she knew, Anna and Arianna.

But on the right, there was a tall, thin man.

And this man ... was him.

He was the person Serena thought was the least likely, Cristian!

How could he be here, and he was still sitting next to her?

Serena stood there, a little stunned.

What exactly had happened?

Earlier she was familiar with his figure in the darkness, was that the reason?

-What are you doing? Are you standing here to block our view?

Suddenly, someone groaned behind her, Serena's mind reacted and she had to walk forward with resistance. To reach her place, she had to pass Cristian. By this time, she had seen who he was. She

thought Cristian would move his foot as she passed, but she did not expect him to be still.

Serena could only whisper softly, "Mr. Cristian, is it convenient for you to move your feet?"

Cristian raised his eyebrows and looked at her, did not speak, moved a little as Serena stepped forward and entered.

Anna, who was sitting inside, watched the scene nervously.

God knows how surprised Anna was when she saw that Cristian was there too. She thought it was endless and wanted to send a message to Serena. But when she had pulled out her phone, she had felt a cold look from him. Anna was so frightened that she had to put the phone back.

Serena thought she could reach her seat safely, but who knew that the heel of her shoe would suddenly break and her body would fall to the side uncontrollably.

Chapter 454: Just saying thank you was useless

Anna and Ariadne sat there, watching the scene, and their faces turned pale with fear and their eyes widened in disbelief.

It had happened so suddenly that Serena did not even know that the heel of her shoes had broken at that moment and there was nothing to hold on to. So her body had fallen on its side uncontrollably.

He had also thought about whether he would hit his head at that moment, so he could only unconsciously reach out his hands to protect his face and head.

However, just as her hands had moved, someone had grabbed her forcefully.

In the next second, she had fallen into Cristian's arms.

-Anna and Arianna were surprised, stunned, and their expressions seemed to have stopped.

Serena thought she would fall with a bloody head. She did not expect there to be no pain, but instead she fell into warm arms. Cristian's masculine breath enveloped her. Cristian's hand gripping her wrist pinched her waist a little. He pinched her chin with another hand to force her head upward.

-His voice was impatient and his pale face looked terrified.

Serena's fear still hadn't gone away; her heart was pounding and she shook her head unconsciously.

-I'm fine.

Cristian looked at her for a long moment. Suddenly, he reached out his hand and hugged her.

**Bang!**

Exactly at this moment, the lights went out for lighting effects and the auditory area went into darkness.

There was silence everywhere, so much silence that Serena could only hear the beating of her heart

and Cristian's.

Cristian held her tightly in his arms and her body temperature overcame her. Soon she was surrounded by him. Cristian held her tighter and tighter, so hard that he almost crushed her bones.

But-he did not know why Serena did not push him away.

And right now, she could feel Cristian's concern for her.

When he had hugged her a moment earlier, Cristian's pale face had shown that he was worried about her.

The music was playing. The slightly subdued sound played one after another, as if something had struck Serena's heart.

The person holding her had not moved for a moment. It was a long time before she lowered her head and her lips seemed to fall on his hair and kiss him.

This light touch made Serena's senses clear in an instant. Reacting, she discovered that she was still in Cristian's arms. When she thought about what he had said earlier, she had no choice but to release herself from his embrace, then stood up.

-Thank you Mr. Cristian.

Serena found her place to sit in a state of fear. Then she discovered with annoyance that her heel had broken.

What had happened, was the quality of the shoes she had bought this time so poor?

Thinking about this, Serena half-closed her lips, pondering what to do since her shoes had broken.

Cristian's low voice reached her ears.

-It is useless to just say thank you.

Warm breath had reached behind her ears, and Serena frowned slightly in the darkness.

She bit her lower lip and pretended not to hear Cristian's words.

Then the activities on the stage began, and the auditorium area became dark again. Everyone had sat in silence. Anna and Arianna who were next to Serena were probably scared, so they kept quiet and did not speak.

If Serena had not known they were sitting next to her, she might have thought she had arrived on the scene alone!

Time passed, the stage play ended, and the scene fell silent again. Serena calculated the time in her

heart. At that moment, Isabella and Francesca were about to take the stage.

The collaborator had asked them both to show up at the same time. And she was going to put on a good show afterwards.

Serena could not help but look at Anna.

She had come here to see Francesca make a fool of herself, but the news she had received was that the skirt had been bought and given to Francesca.

Serena did not know what had happened.

... Anna might have been disappointed tonight.

With the sound of music in the background, Francesca and Isabella slowly appeared on the center of the stage, one by one.

To match Isabella's star skirt, the co-operate brand had given Isabella a star jewelry in this year's most special style. And Francesca had worn what had been agreed upon at the beginning.

With cheers from the fan zone in the audience, the atmosphere of the scene had been brought to a more exciting point.

The figures of Francesca and Isabella became more and more obvious under the light. Serena saw the skirt on Francesca's body, the blue color of the sea, which was completely different from the blue of Isabella's starry sky.

But there were similarities.

At this moment, a great shock came from her.

It was Anna who immediately got up from her seat. She looked at Francesca's skirt with excitement, and her eyes sparkled-how could this happen?

-Who? Why had she suddenly stood up? Someone had complained behind, and Serena hurried to pull Anna down.

After Anna sat down, she was quite unhappy, grabbed Serena's arm and gritted her teeth angrily, -  
Serena, what's going on? That skirt...-

Serena had heard Isabella mention it, so she was calm at that point and said quietly, -It's already happened like that, even if you have questions, let's wait until it's over." Anna was so angry, but after hearing Serena's words, she had had to suppress the anger in her heart. She had already lost her spirit completely.



Serena of course knew she was angry, but things had developed this way and there was no way to change it. She could only whisper, "Don't be angry, we'll talk about it later."

Until the end, the lights came on all around, because there was a part of the interview. Reporters from the mainstream media were interviewing the two on stage and then had been taking photos for five minutes.

Taking advantage of the chaos, Anna said angrily, "What's wrong? That skirt was bought by someone else, wasn't it? Why are you wearing it? What's going on? Serena.

Serena remembered what Isabella had told her, so she told Anna.

-All right, I don't know the rest.

-Matteo! It's impossible! Matteo bought the skirt. Is it possible that Matteo gave it to Francesca? Ouch!

Why is his taste so bad? Did he really give the skirt to Francesca?

Serena, -... It's not him, the matter is a bit complicated. Let's wait first.

Although Anna was very angry, she didn't ask any more questions when she heard this. She just

thought that if Matthew gave Francesca the skirt, then--she would not consider him a prince charming

in the future.

Prince Charming would not do such a dishonest thing!

At this point the questioning part had begun.

Perhaps someone wanted to cause trouble and had asked Francesca an explosive question. -Mrs.

Francesca, it is said that you are attending this conference today about new products because you like

this brand of jewelry. But if she likes this brand of jewelry so much, why is she wearing an imitation

dress?

Chapter 455: The moment of conversion

With one question, the atmosphere on the scene had suddenly exploded.

-Anna, who was still stunned, had widened her eyes when she heard these words:

"Imitation? What do you mean?"

Serena raised her eyebrows-a fake designer dress?

She looked closely at Francesca's blue skirt. Because of the illumination, she felt only that the color of

this skirt was not very beautiful. Now, without the lighting, the flaws of this fake were completely

exposed.

In the glowing light, numerous shortcomings were revealed.

Was this a fake?

Had her brother given it? Thinking about this, Serena could not help but smile.

When did he become so cunning?

As she thought about this, a fiery gaze came from her side. This gaze was as strong as fire and she could not ignore it.

Serena quickly wiped the smile from her lips and then closed her lips, looking at the stage with a calm expression.

After the media had asked Francesca to take the stage, the smile on her beautiful face froze. Then the corners of her mouth twisted, "What are you talking about? What imitation? This is the real one!

She did not believe she was wearing a fake, because John said the skirt had been bought by someone else at great expense. Not long after she left, someone sent her the skirt, which made her proud for a

long time. Now there were rumors that this was an 'imitation, Francesca obviously disagreed.

Entertainment reporters were looking for the most explosive information, regardless of the dignity of others.

Then, after seeing Francesca's complexion change, she not only did not hold back, but became even bolder.

-Mrs. Francesca, don't you know? The authentic skirt and the one you are wearing now are very similar, but the authentic skirt was bought by the president of the Giordano group. Each style of this clothing brand has only one piece. May I ask if this dress on Miss Francesca's body is a great imitation? Did the company of this brand make two for one style this time?

Hearing this, Serena was surprised. She had not expected this reporter's news to be so fast.

Francesca's face paled from the reporter's questions, and for a while she didn't know what to say or do.

But her agent quickly responded, came on stage, and said, -Friend of the media, I think you may have made a mistake. How could Francesca's skirt be a fake? Everyone witnessed it. Also, the information received may be uncertain. After all, they are people from two different fields. They may be similar. All right, ask more questions.

This incident could have been resolved, but they had met with entertainment reporters. These reporters were not so easy to dismiss, so instead of retreating the reporter sharpened his questions.

-According to what you said, is the president of the Giordano Group cheating others? The style of the

skirt the president bought is obviously the same as your skirt and they are marked, how can they be similar?

Francesca was very angry when the reporter said the skirt was bought by the president of the Giordano Group, and she knew it was Matteo.

The skirt was sent by an anonymous person tonight.

Could it be that President Matteo, who was famous for being cold and cautious?

As soon as she thought of this, Francesca's enthusiasm was immediately aroused. If Matteo had bought it, then was it the skirt she was wearing? She thought it was just some random lover who had given it away, not expecting it to be Matteo.

Thinking about this, Francesca cleared her throat and said directly, "I will tell you the truth. Actually, I did not order this skirt. Before the opening, I received a message from the brand manager that this skirt had been bought by someone else at a high price. I was surprised, I was still thinking what would I wear on stage? But I didn't expect an anonymous person to send me this dress. To tell you the truth, I still didn't know who bought this dress until I heard what you said.

Speaking, under Francesca's eyes, she had a smug look on her face.

The people on the scene felt a little stunned.

-Could it be that this skirt was given to Francesca by Matteo Giordano, the president of Giordano

Group?

-Is that possible? It is said that even now she does not have a person who likes Matteo, why did he

suddenly treat Francesca differently?

-Is this a lie?

The more it was discussed, the more it fermented.

At first, everyone thought she was wearing a fake, so they despised her more. But now they had found

out that it was not true; it was someone who bought it. The key was that this person was the president

of the Giordano Group.

In the North City, who didn't know the Giordano Group?

That's why those people's looks toward Francesca turned to envy. The halo of the scene had been

completely removed from Francesca. Many reporters had rushed to put the microphone in front of her.

-Mrs. Francesca, how did you meet Matteo? Such an excellent person gave her a skirt, do you like it?

Francesca smiled shyly and said quietly, -I don't know. If you want to know, you can ask him."

-Mrs. Francesca, can you tell us your current state of mind? Are you excited or what?

-My mood? I thank Mr. Matteo for giving me this skirt.... I like it very much.- Francesca smiled shyly,

and then looked at Isabella with some pride.

Francesca was so angry when she had seen Isabella's skirt.

She had already asked someone to destroy her skirt, but why was she now wearing a more attractive

and more prominent one? At first, many media reporters were in front of her.

However, beautiful things always become vulnerable under public opinion.

The brand owners had realized that the theme of this event had been changed, so they cleared their

throats and said : "Everyone, I know you are interested in the private lives of stars. But today is the

press conference, so I hope you can pay more attention to the jewelry worn by Miss Francesca. The

question part is over. Then we invite Miss Francesca and Miss Isabella to take pictures in the center of

the stage.

Francesca nodded with a smile, "The host is right, I hope everyone can pay more attention to the

brand."

-Hypocrite, poof!

Anna in the audience fiercely rejected, "This person is really disgusting, does she really think Matteo

gave her the skirt, she deserves it?

Serena was also a bit stunned and did not expect the situation to take this turn.

-What's going on?

Arianna held Anna's arm, her face depressed, -I also want to, ask what is

happening, who is Matteo, how is it possible that he likes Francesca? Also, ...-She looked at the lean,

powerful man next to Serena and could not help but swallow. The scene when Serena fell into his arms

a moment ago had really startled her, that man was Cristian....

Chapter 456: I won't let you block me!

Okay. There were so many things that it was like a dream for Arianna.

She never expected to be invited to the scene. After seeing what had happened there, Arianna had felt

no despair at the destruction of the work.

It would be worth getting there if she took a few more pictures.

After all, she had seen Cristian, and famous screen stars like Francesca and Isabella. When she was



an unknown designer, although she had done excellent work, it could not compare to those advanced teams, let alone such an opportunity. After taking the photos, some sharp-eyed people suddenly discovered that the skirt Isabella was wearing was very special, shouting.

-Mrs. Isabella, the dress you are wearing today is so special. If I remember correctly, it is the work of Shelly, that foreign designer, isn't it?

She wanted to leave the scene, but she was asked, Isabella's steps suddenly stopped. So did Francesca, bewildered to see Isabella.

She smiled slightly, -You really know the products. This is certainly Shelly's design.

-I have seen it before when I was a guest at an event abroad. They said it was bought at auction by a mysterious man at a very high price. Afterwards, no one had seen it. Many people asked for it, but to no avail. However, Mrs. Shelly never drew the same piece again. How did she get it, Ms. Isabella? Did she pay the large amount of money?

Isabella blinked. Her gaze fell right on Serena who sat in the living room chair. Serena shook her head slightly and Isabella immediately understood, smiling sweetly, "Well, guess what?"

She would have liked to invite Serena to the stage, but she respected her reluctance to do so. Isabella humored her, giving the audience a vague response without denial or acknowledgement.

Then she waved her hand and went around in a circle, grabbing the hem of her skirt.

-Well. My event is over. Fans and media friends, see you another day.

As she spoke, she grabbed her skirt and headed backstage.

When reporters saw the situation, they rushed out of the venue with their cameras, ready to wait for her

where she would be.

Francesca noticed this and became suddenly angry, but was stopped by the officer next to her.

-Here's the scene. Don't let them photograph you. Let's go.

-What's the difference? What about the designer's work? Who is Shelly? How come I've never heard of her? They are surprised as usual. I don't bother to look at them.

She turned around when she finished talking and left. When she saw the skirt she was wearing alone,

Francesca thought of Matthew. Then she lifted her lips and smiled triumphantly. As soon as she

became the mistress of the Giordano group, she would step on all those people! \*

Serena realized that the activity was coming to an end, so she thought about getting up and taking Anna and Arianna with her. Little did she know that her wrist had been tightened and that she had been pushed back into the seat as she stood up.

She turned her head and saw Cristian holding her hand and looking at her thoughtfully.

-What are you doing? Let me go," Serena scolded him.

Cristian's eyes narrowed, -Are you getting hostile so fast?"

Looking at this scene, Arianna and Anna's eyes flickered, and then they sat back down as if they had seen nothing.

Around them there seemed to be stares, Serena was embarrassed and wanted to avoid them, so she could only lower her voice saying, "Hurry up and let me go. Everyone stares. This is the opening act, do you want to be recognized?"

-Cristian arched his eyebrows.

He was right because he would be brilliant wherever he went, so he didn't worry about being recognized by others.

It would be better to be recognized because he would become the center of attention.

-Nothing,|| Serena took a deep breath and then whispered, -Could you let me go first?"

Leaving.

-All right," Cristian fixed her with a mischievous look, "If you want me to let you go, let's be friends on

Facebook."

Serena, -.

She thought she had heard wrong.

He had stopped her just to friend her on Facebook, could it be?

Serena blinked, - "What did you say?"

-You blacklisted me last time,|| he told her with deep resentment, because he had remembered that

business, hoping Serena could friend him on Facebook again.

So the opportunity was rare in life.

Afterwards, Cristian took out his cell phone and opened the Facebook interface.

Serena, -If we make friends, will you let me go?

After asking him, Serena thought she was stupid, why had she asked him?

-Maybe,|| Cristian urged her, -pull out your phone quickly."

Serena paused, turning her head and looking at Anna and Arianna.

Arianna blinked and said innocently, "Just to make friends on Facebook, you won't lose a piece of meat. Do it."

Seeing this, Anna nodded, -All right. Serena, please hurry up.

Two traitors.

Serena looked at them with little anger in private and finally pulled it out. Since she had blacklisted

Cristian, she just had to get him off the list.

-Are you okay?

-The verification of Cristian's friend came in an instant, and then her tall body bowed to him. You could also feel the masculine aura running strong, "Try it quickly.

The appearance was much like that of a child wanting candy. Serena had no choice but to accept it quickly.

-Is everything all right?

Seeing the message that she had become friends finally appear on her cell phone, she unconsciously

lifted a pretty bow to the corner of Cristian's mouth, and then said coldly as if he had remembered

something, -Don't remove me from your friends list after you come back! Don't block me!

Serena, -You...-

He was about to say how he knew, but on second thought it seemed pointless, so he just nodded.

-All right. I won't. Can we go now?

Cristian pushed his legs away with satisfaction. Serena breathed a sigh of relief and got up to leave.

As she stood up, she noticed that the heel of one of her shoes was broken. She forgot about it as they were carefully discussing with each other at that moment.

-Ah, Serena, what are you going to do since the heel is broken," Anna exclaimed.

Serena sat down again, looking at the heels of her shoes, wistfully.

So, she quickly took off her other shoe and held it in her hand. She stamped her tender white feet on

the cold floor and whispered: -I go out first like this.... -I go out first like this...-.

Cristian, standing beside them, saw her like this, feeling that her snow-white feet were extremely

dazzling. He narrowed his eyes dangerously.

A second later, the tall man suddenly stood up and then wrapped his arms around Serena's waist as she was taking off her shoes.

Chapter 457: I will protect you well.

-Somebody shouted, but it was not Serena; it was Arianna holding Anna's arm.

Everyone suddenly turned around. Serena's expression changed slightly and she turned her face toward him, whispering, -Put me down, what are you doing?

Cristian frowned and said, "Don't you feel cold in bare feet? I'll take you outside.

Serena, "You don't have to hug me. I can walk by myself, put me down!

However, Cristian gave her no chance to retort. He walked out hugging her. And the sights also gathered on the stage. Serena struggled against him for a moment and finally surrendered by plunging into Cristian's chest. By the way, he reached out and pulled her collar and lapel to cover her face.

There were so many means there. They would have been in trouble if they had been photographed.

Cristian was not afraid. As long as he hid his face, he said he was hugging a woman, and it had nothing to do with Serena.

The actions he had taken had not aroused Cristian's displeasure; on the contrary, she trusted him so much that she had taken the initiative to hug him, making Cristian happy. Her thin lips lifted slightly, and

he advanced with great strides.

However, Arianna and Anna were stunned for a good five seconds before they reacted and stood up quickly. They followed them and got out.

It was not known who was shouting among the media.

-It's the tycoon of the business world, Cristian Ferrari! My God!!! Cristian from the Ferrari family of the North City!

-Who is he hugging? Take pictures, quickly!

The spotlight had arrived and illuminated the two. Arianna and Anna, who were behind Cristian, unconsciously covered their faces with their hands, but realized that it was not they who were being photographed, but Cristian and Serena.

So they lowered their hands again, thinking.

Even though Serena had buried her head in Cristian's arms, she could feel how many cameras were frantically photographing them. She was speechless and her body tightened. She thought the media loved scandals too much.



Was Cristian's appeal bigger than those screen stars and jewelry? They didn't take pictures of them, but of Cristian?

-Bang.

As he thought, there was a vibration in Cristian's chest. His voice came from above. -Don't be afraid. I will protect you.

Serena,-.

"I don't believe it!" he thought.

"If you don't leave me, nothing will happen!"

However, what else could he say? There was no other way back. She could only wait for him to lead her out.

Cristian walked slowly as if he wanted to torture her on purpose. Eventually they were surrounded by the media.

-What are you doing? Serena felt herself suffocating in his arms. Moreover, she was wearing a skirt that made it difficult for her to adjust her posture. She was afraid to expose her private parts. Cristian looked at the media in front of him. After noticing the irritability of the person in his arms, the aura of

indifference surrounding his body suddenly increased, looking at that group of people coldly.

-Out.

Those who had been reprimanded by Cristian suddenly looked at each other, and then backed away with unconscious steps.

He had given no dignity to the media, and he had not cared how ruthless and unreasonable the reporters described him. For Cristian, the comments were irrelevant.

However, those who wanted to die would dare to write a negative report on Cristian.

He was not only ruthless, but also difficult to provoke unless they wanted to waste their time in the Northern City.

So they all consciously dispersed and no one dared to pursue them.

Arianna and Anna followed them like two tails.

After reaching the corridor, Serena still didn't have the courage to get out. She was almost choking to death in her dress. Cristian's joking voice came from upstairs.

-There is no one here now. Come out and breathe.

Serena gave him a whimper and ignored him.

She couldn't believe what he was saying. What if reporters had photographed her showing her face?

After a while, Serena discovered that there was no sound. So she dared to peek slowly with her head out and then looked around. She was relieved when she noticed that there was really no one there.

-It's all right. There is no one there anymore. Put me down now.

Serena looked at him and said.

Cristian stared at her, -When did I tell you I would put you down?"

Serena: "When did I tell you I would put you down?"

-Your shoes are broken. I will take you to buy new ones.

Serena, -. You don't mind? I can buy them myself.

They arrived at the parking lot in a few steps. Cristian walked to his car with Serena in his arms, and then looked at Arianna and Anna.

Anna and Arianna had followed him blindly step by step. After all, Serena was in his arms, so it was not easy to leave. At that moment, they were looked deeply at by Cristian and both felt the coldness rising from their backs. -You two..." Cristian narrowed his eyes and moved his thin lips, -You two go back

first."

-But..." Anna looked at Serena with a hesitant gaze. Seeing her struggling in the arms of

Cristian, she had to bite the bullet, saying, "Mr. Cristian, you should leave Serena. We don't have to put

on shoes when we get into the car and we can go straight home."

-Yes?" Cristian arched his eyebrows. The indifference in his body suddenly had greatly lowered the

surrounding temperature.

Anna shrugged her neck. Looking at Serena's appearance, she could only continue, "Serena doesn't

want to go with you, does she? Besides, it's already late. It will be very uncomfortable for the two of you

to be alone. There are so many reporters today. We will be in trouble if we are photographed."

Serena looked at Cristian in a calm tone.

-Did you hear what I said? Put me down quickly.

Cristian stared thoughtfully at her face for a long moment. As he was about to speak, he heard Serena

say, -If you don't put me down, I'll blacklist you on Facebook."

Cristian, -...

-Finally it was Serena's turn to threaten him.

It was not clear what had happened to Cristian, as if he was really afraid she would blacklist him. He

slowly left her under his gaze.

Serena could not help but shiver as she stepped onto the cold floor.

It was so cold.

-Don't blacklist me," she asked with a cold face.

At that moment, Cristian looked like a rogue giving free rein to his bad mood. Serena didn't want to

bother paying attention to him. He turned and walked away. He pulled on her wrist. Serena could not

go on. She frowned and turned her head, -Let me go! -You heard what I said," Cristian frowned at her,

serious and solemn.

It seemed that he would not let her leave if she did not agree. Serena felt that these things had

happened repeatedly. She was really impatient.

-I'll see. I promise. I swear I won't blacklist you, okay? Can I go now?

Cristian let go of her hand. -Okay. Pay attention to safety on the road.

Those words almost made Serena think that the person in front of him was completely reborn. As

indifferent as he was, could he even say the catchy phrases?

Chapter 458: Do you still love him?

After getting into the car, Serena was finally able to shake off her feet. As the car passed by Cristian's side, Serena could feel his warm gaze fall on her face, which did not disappear until she pulled out of the parking lot.

She could finally breathe a sigh of relief, and the surrounding atmosphere was not so tense.

Anna and Arianna relaxed as well, and suddenly Arianna approached curiously. -What happened? I would really like to know about your relationship with Cristian from the Ferrari Group.

-Serena spoke very quickly, shattering all illusions in Arianna's mind at once.

Arianna felt dizzy for a second, which took her a long time to react, -That's not it. If you had nothing, why should I treat you...?

Anna cleared her throat speciously and then said in a low voice, -The past is past. Don't ask any more questions."

Arianna, "What's past is past?"

At that point, Serena looked at her angrily, and Anna immediately fell silent: "Nothing. It was nonsense.

But tonight she was really angry. What had happened to Francesca's skirt? Why had she worn it? It

had also given her a good chance to show it off at the press conference. They must have thought

Matteo was courting her!

Listening to her, Serena also sensed that the situation was developing in an unexpected way.

-We'll see tomorrow. It can't be a gift from my brother, so.... -Your brother? -Your brother? Arianna's

eyes widened, thinking she had accidentally discovered a big secret.

-You don't know," Anna looked at her with surprise, "Serena is Matteo's younger sister."

Arianna felt a little choked up, and the corners of her mouth twitched, -Sister, carnal? -Anna gave her a

mocking look as if she was being ridiculous, then hugged Serena's arm, "Are you surprised? I thought

you all knew. Resolved not to, didn't you?"

Arianna was speechless. Much more than they knew, they had always believed that Serena was

Matteo's lover. However, because he did not like her very much, he simply had her stand by his side

without naming her.

It had turned out to be a mistake.

"How could she be Matteo's mistress? She... is his younger sister."

The first real young lady in the Giordano family.

Suddenly, Arianna felt her face hurt.

First Arianna was driven home, and the car went to the Giordano's house. After arriving, Serena could only go upstairs barefoot. After taking a shower, she found the room empty; it seemed that Matteo and Manuel had left.

Serena grabbed her cell phone and went downstairs. She discovered that Anna was also staying there.

-Where are they?

-The housekeeper said her brother had taken Manuel to play and they had not returned yet.

-Serena nodded and looked at the time. It was not too late. Besides, she thought Matthew had come to his senses, so she went back to her room without worrying.

After lying down, Serena pulled out her cell phone. She remembered precisely the expression with

which Cristian had asked her to friend him on Facebook that night.

She remained silent for a while. Then she clicked on Facebook and saw that Cristian's account was still

in her friends list. That account seemed to have magical powers. Serena had not been able to help but



click on it to see his personal information.

Finally, she quickly connected, she looked at her circle of friends.

As she thought, she had nothing in her circle.

There was not only forwarding, but also an original post.

If he had not added her to the list himself before her, Serena would have doubted that this account had not been used.

Thinking about this, Serena let out a sigh.

Since returning to the country, there seemed to be a lot of entangled things between Cristian and her, both work-related and emotional.

Did she need time to sort everything out with him?

There were many questions in her mind.

"Why had he divorced her then, what was he like, had he already been with Alice?"

Thinking about this, Serena bit her lower lip and slowly closed her eyes.

"Forget it. Since you can't escape, then deal with it."

After a few minutes, Serena fell asleep holding her cell phone. When she suddenly woke up, it was

already the next morning.

Serena sat up with her hand holding her head. The cell phone had slipped from her chest to the seat

beside her. After picking it up and placing it on the table, she realized that it was already bright outside.

She quickly stood up and shouted, "Manuel?"

No one answered. Serena opened the door to the room and ran out without a second thought, almost

bumping into Anna.

-Did you wake up? I'm thinking of waking you up, why did you sleep so late? Anna acted' the cell phone

in front of her, "Do you know it's almost nine o'clock?"

-Serena reached out and touched her head, wondering how she could sleep so deeply. How could she

sleep so deeply?

-Well, hurry up and wash up. Let's go to the company.

-Okay.

It had taken her ten minutes to wash and change her clothes. She had left with Anna without having

time to put on her makeup.

Isabella's project had been completed. It would be Elsa and Cristian's turn. Elsa seemed like a slow person who had not solicited her recently.

Cristian, however, was a thorny issue. Serena had already decided to confront him, so she decided to take the initiative to launch the attack.

Thinking about it, Serena said aloud to Anna, "Help me make an appointment with Cristian. Ask him if he is free after two o'clock in the afternoon. Tell him to come out so we can meet."

Anna was arranging the papers on the table. She stopped after hearing his words, "What are you talking about, do you want to see Cristian?"

-Yes," Serena nodded.

-Why do you want to see him all of a sudden? Are you sorry for the things he did last night? Have you rekindled your lost love for him?

-Serena raised her head and looked at her as if she had no other choice, -What strange things are going on in your head,|| then smiled hopelessly and shook her head, -I have too many questions. I want to ask him about those. Since I can't get away from him, it will be good to meet him directly," Serena reflected for a moment.

Anna reflected for a moment and agreed with her, "That's right. Explain yourself to him so he won't bother you again in the future."

-Yes. I prepared it on the spur of the moment.

Anna stood there without leaving, looking at Serena the whole time.

-What's the matter?

Serena was a little puzzled.

-In fact...you still secretly love him, don't you?" wondered Anna for a while, but finally asked her.

Obviously, Serena's expression changed a little, -I... -You don't need to deny it. -You don't need to deny

it,|| Anna interrupted her, -I understand you. Even though you have been abroad over the years, you

have paid attention to the news about Cristian.

Listening to her, Serena's pupils narrowed slightly, -Anna, you-||.

Chapter 459: Don't lose it

-Do you think I don't know? Even if you hide yourself well, human feelings are like a pregnant woman

showing her belly. As long as it's part of you, for a long time, you can't hide at all.

Serena looked at her, stunned. She turned her head after a moment.

-You think too much. You can't judge everything by assumptions.

-Anna took a deep breath and looked at Serena with her hands clasped in front of her chest. -So why don't you dare to look at me? First of all, do you think I have no idea that you looked for information about Cristian when no one was around? What was the name that came up the most in your search engine? Is it that of a person with the same name?

Serena, -...-

She shook her head, as if she had been struck by lightning.

-Anna pondered for a moment, then said, "Actually, I saw him on the highway from South City to North City, but I didn't tell you.

Hearing this, Serena quickly looked up, -What did you say?

Cristian was there on the highway?"

Seeing her reaction, Anna had to tell Serena what had happened on the highway that day. After hearing about it, Serena finally understood. Anna was a little strange when she returned after the food search, but she had tricked her with excuses.

"But now?"

In retrospect, she hadn't even thought about it then.

-It would be a surprise to meet him when we had just returned home. Sometimes I wonder if you two were destined. Otherwise, with the distance between South City and North City, how could you have met? However, you did not meet at all on that day. Perhaps it was because I got in the way. Serena. As your friend, selfishly I don't want you to contact him again. You have suffered a lot, but as far as feelings are concerned, if you still love him, then ... I still support you. I still support you.

Eventually, Anna also stepped forward. She bent down and hugged her by the shoulders.

Serena remained stunned where she was.

Suddenly, she felt a little wetness in her eyes.

It dawned on her that she had not been alone for so many years. Anna knew everything.

Yes. Although she had to pretend not to feel anything for Cristian when she saw him, but for so many years... she still secretly loved him in her heart and paid attention to his situations and news.

She knew everything about him, including that he had risen from his wheelchair and become a normal person who could walk and had become the real owner of the Ferrari Group.

Although she had no idea how his legs had healed.

Perhaps seeing him on his feet again, Serena, of course, was happy for him.

As much as she loved him, she would not have wanted to walk the old bumpy road with him.

"Who put a guideline that I should be with him if he still likes me?"

-Do. Tell him clearly and ask him all the doubts in your heart. If you still love him, don't lose him," Anna

patted her back in her rarely gentle voice.

After quite a while, she let go of his hand, turned and left the office. Serena lowered her head and

noticed the moisture on her shoulders.

\*

At two o'clock in the afternoon

A familiar vehicle was parked outside the company door, and Luke took the initiative to call Serena.

-Mrs. Shelly, Mr. Cristian asked me to pick you up.

Serena already knew Luca's voice. She went to the window and looked outside. She saw Luca leaning

against the car making the phone call. She curled her lips, "Okay. Wait for me for five minutes."

Serena arranged the documents. Then she got up and went downstairs.

Because of Luca's appearance, many people stood in front of the office window and watched him.

-If I'm not mistaken, that's Luca, Cristian's assistant from the Ferrari Group, why is he here?

-Didn't our company have a partnership with yours? So you came for it?

-Even though we have partnerships, there's no need to pick her up in person, is there?

Eva smiled slightly, -Maybe you have better maneuvers than others?

Hearing her words, Mary also raised her eyebrows, -On the contrary? Matthew had opened her

business with many good resources. You can see that the trick she uses is really different. -Even if she

uses it, your envy is useless because of what she has. Matteo and Cristian, both are men who have the

most difficult status to shake in the North City. How many women flirt in front of their eyes without being

worthy of a glance? Would it be better to draw more pictures than to be jealous of her for you?

The one who had said this was Arianna. She threw the papers directly on the desk, then stood with her

arms folded, looking at Mary and Eve.

From the beginning, she did not like those two.



After so long, the more she looked at them, the more they annoyed her.

-Who cares? She is the only good one who can be like a fish in the water between the two men.

Arianna, you talk like that for her, you want to be a woman like her," Maria complained and scolded her.

Eve said with her arms crossed in front of her chest, "It's a pity you don't love her."

-Yes," Ariadne put her hands on her hips, "They don't want me. Neither do you, what are you proud of?"

Also, I think I need to tell you something.

By the way, Arianna was feeling a little proud.

She was the only person in the office who knew the truth. Thinking about it, she said directly, "You

always look at Serena with your dirty eyes, but didn't you know? She is not related to Matteo at all. Her

last name is Giordano."

Mary did not understand cause and effect, blinking, "How come the last name Giordano?" Eva thought

carefully. Then she looked at Ariadne seriously.

-What does this mean?

-Think for yourself what it means. Anyway, I'm not talking anymore because you cannot accept other

pure things in dirty minds.

Arianna ignored them and walked away, avoiding the table. Mirko quickly followed her after seeing

what had happened, "Arianna, where are you going? Shall I go with you?"

-Arianna scolded him directly, "I'm going to the bathroom and you want to follow me? Crazy?"

Mirko was scolded by her. He smiled awkwardly and touched his head, "Then I'll wait for you here."

After Arianna left, they were a bit confused.

-What do the words she just said mean? Serena's last name is Giordano, but what does it have to do with Matteo Giordano," Maria didn't have much intelligence and kept asking there.

Thinking about it, Eva more or less had the result in mind, but ... she didn't tell her. Her face paled a little.

On the other hand, Serena was already in Luca's car.

After the start, there was a strange silence inside.

Seeing that he was not heading toward the urban area, Serena frowned and asked him, "Won't I see you in the company?"

Chapter 460: We are still husband and wife.

-Mr. Cristian is the client, so the meeting place depends on our master this time," Luca replied without

emotion.

Serena stared at him for a second. She thought for a moment without answering him.

"Yes, he is a client. His idea is the most important thing. It is right for him to decide the place." Serena

did not know where Cristian had decided to have them meet, and she did not know how long it would

take to get there at that time. So she pulled out her cell phone and texted Anna, telling her that if she

did not return when she finished work, Anna would pick up Manuel from school and she would not have

to wait for her.

After sending it to her, Serena put the cell phone in her bag without worrying about it. She leaned back

in her seat and closed her eyes to rest.

She just wanted to relax a little, but she did not know that she fell asleep afterwards. When she woke

up, the car had stopped and the surroundings were quiet. Luca was no longer inside.

Serena looked around and found that there was a restaurant not far from the sea. A familiar figure

could be seen in the restaurant.

It was Cristian.

Serena reached out her hand and rubbed her eyes. She put the clothes she was wearing in order. She

stood up and pushed open the car door, walking toward him.

She had already arrived here, so she didn't have to be hypocritical at this point.

She sat down right in front of Cristian.

-Did you wake up?

Cristian had already considered when she got out of the car, but he really did not imagine that she would walk so indifferently as to sit across from him. The more indifferent she was, the more uncomfortable Cristian felt.

For this was the first time Serena had taken the initiative to ask him out.

The waiter approached her, "Miss, how can I help you?"

Serena smiled slightly, "Bring me a coffee, please."

She had just woken up and was feeling a little tired.

-Yes, just a minute.

The waiter left. Serena, at the same time, looked at the decoration of the store, which was mainly blue.

It complemented the color of the sea by being located on the beach. Both parties were silent. When the

coffee was served, Serena thanked him and then stirred the coffee with a spoon.

-Mr. Cristian.

She called him politely.

Cristian immediately frowned, -If you came to talk business, you can call me Mr. Cristian, but you are forbidden to talk about private matters in the following time. If you come for private business, then ... call me by my name.

He could not stand that woman calling him so strangely by the name of Mr. Cristian.

Hearing this, he stopped Serena's hand from stirring his coffee. After a while, she looked up and looked at the person in front of her. She answered again, "Okay. Then today we will not talk about work, but about private matters.

Cristian looked at her, "Well, call me by my name so I can hear it."

Serena, -.

-Do you have to embarrass me so much?

-You think I'm embarrassing you,|| Cristian frowned, -In what way am I embarrassing you?

Serena looked at him with glazed eyes and then said as if she had heard humorous things:

"How are you embarrassing me? How can you ask me like that? Don't you know it yourself?"

"Talk to me about it," Cristian tapped his fingertips on the table carelessly.

His attitude really infuriated Serena. She took a deep breath and then began to accuse him of his crime.

"I inexplicably came to my company to place an order, and you kept appearing before me, making all sorts of ungrateful demands. Aren't you going to put me on the spot? Having said that, Serena raised her head and looked at Cristian.

The look seemed to say, "Don't you know clearly in your heart whether you embarrass me or not?"

Cristian raised his eyebrows.

Serena continued, "At the opening ceremony, I could have gone alone, it has nothing to do with you.

"Why did you have to make me get up and expose me to the media? Would that affect my personal life, not put obstacles in my way?"

Cristian tightened his lips for a moment and then asked, "Didn't you hide in my arms that day? The media didn't catch you."

Serena, -.

-I wanted to cancel the contract. You didn't agree to it. I have been ashamed since you appeared before me. I asked you out today just to explain myself clearly. Please leave me alone. I have forgotten what happened five years ago. Now it has nothing to do with me whether you are single or married. If you are willing to have a good working relationship with me, then I will do my best to design works for you. If you have other intentions, I would advise you to abandon them.

Either because of the revival of the old love or the desire to humiliate her.

Serena did not want that.

Although Anna's words struck deep in her heart, Serena was more inclined to protect herself.

Who knew if she would be abandoned again by Cristian without mercy as she had been five years earlier when she was with him?

Experiencing the feeling once would be enough in life.

Cristian stared at her with cold eyes, "Is it so urgent that you don't want to suffer the wait to share your thoughts with me? Do you want to abandon me quickly? Why?"

Hearing the why, Serena laughed almost in front of Cristian.

-Cristian Ferrari," she stared at him and said word for word, "Who threw the contract in front of me and told me to stay away from him? Who said he would not let me into his company and his mansion? Do you think others are stupid? After being mercilessly dumped and pushed around, I would do anything to get you? I'm sorry. You might be disappointed.

Those sentences were accusations like blood.

Although she was very excited when they spoke, her expression and look, including her emotions, were actually calmer than he thought.

They were not as hysterical as he imagined.

The woman had really changed.

Maybe it was because of what she had done in the past? Thinking about it, Cristian, with his thin lips tightened, whispered softly, "I can explain everything, do you want to listen?"

-Serena shook her head and smiled slightly, "I would not want to be informed of the experiences and reason of a murderer if I had committed the crime. What happened between you and me is the same.

Wrong is wrong. I don't care why you told me then. I only know that you drove me away without mercy.



What you did is the most important thing.

Hearing what he had said, Cristian laughed at himself, "It seems that no matter what I say, you won't believe it.

Having said that, Serena nodded, "Yes. I have finished all I have to say today, and then it depends on Mr. Cristian's decision. It's very windy here. I feel a little cold and I can't stay.

So I will go back first.

After talking, Serena got up and left with her bag.

Cristian turned to look at her, his eyes so deep he couldn't see them.

-It's a shame it doesn't matter what I say. You are still my wife.

Hearing this, Serena stopped. She turned her head and looked at Cristian: -What do you mean?

-Don't you know? Legally we are still husband and wife.