

Virginity 461

Chapter 461: A Joke

For Serena, that news was certainly a shock that took her a long time to recover.

"What does it mean to be legally husband and wife?"

Serena felt her heart almost stop beating.

Cristian rose to his feet. Straight, slender legs stopped in front of her, reaching out to brush back her

bangs and saying in a soft, graceful voice.

-In these five years, we have not divorced at all.

Serena quickly raised her head with difficulty breathing.

What do you mean?

-Do you think you have the freedom to be my wife or not?

About this, Cristian's gaze became more meaningful, and the depths under his eyes were emotions

she could not understand. He took a step closer, reached out to support her shoulders, leaned forward,

and blew softly into her ears. -I will not leave you alone. And it is even more impossible for me to raise

my hand up in mercy. Because you have always been my wife. You have no right to cancel this

relationship.

Serena was stunned for three full seconds. She took a big step back and then shouted in great anger.

-Why don't I have the right to cancel it? We have been five years apart. Even if I don't get your consent,

I can divorce you!

The loud voice drew stares from the others around him. Cristian didn't care. Even if others stood in

front of him and looked at him, he would not object.

Serena cared on ordinary days, but perhaps what Cristian had said on the right had made her angry, so

she had responded to him in a particularly angry way that she didn't care how he was seen.

It was really unpleasant for the word divorce to come out of her mouth.

Cristian stepped forward and grabbed her arm.

-If divorce were as simple as you think, then you would not have been my wife for the last five years.

Hearing this, Serena slowly opened her eyes, -Are you checking me out?

Cristian remained silent, looking at her deeply.

After a while, Serena let go of his hand forcefully and staggered backward. What had happened was

too sudden, and she needed to turn back to ask Matthew what had happened.

Serena turned and walked away. Cristian wanted to run after her, but when he saw her pale face, his steps stopped where he was.

He had just given her the news, she would need time to digest it, and it would be good to leave her alone.

Thinking about it, Cristian looked at Luca at his side, "Take her home. Take care of yourselves during the trip."

Luca nodded and quickly followed her.

Serena wanted to take a cab home alone, but Luca went to meet her.

-Mrs. Shelly, get in. It's harder to wait for a cab here. Besides, I brought her here. Mr. Cristian asked me to take her home.

Serena's eyes squinted when she heard his name, and then she looked up at Luca who was sitting in the car, -Is it true what he said?

Hearing her, Luca stopped without answering.

-You are his assistant. You know everything about him. Tell me, is it true what he said? Haven't I been divorced from him for the past five years?

Finally, Luca nodded with a slightly stern face. -Yes.

Serena felt all her heartstrings breaking and could not breathe uncomfortably. What were the years when she was abandoned?

A joke?

-Mrs. Shelly, come up.

Luca urged her.

Serena ignored him and stepped forward on her own, leaving a sentence, -No need. Leave me alone.

-But

-Don't follow me.

Her slender back revealed determination. If he had followed her, he would not still be in the car.

Thinking about it, Luca had to call Cristian and inform him of the current situation, "Mr. Cristian, what

should I do now? You don't want to come in and I have no other choice.

There was a long silence. And a moment later, Cristian coldly said, "Follow her until she gets home

safely."

-Luca hung up his cell phone and drove slowly behind Serena.

It was a seaside restaurant, so it took Serena a long time to get to the side of the road. The sea breeze tousled her long skirt and black hair. In addition, her good looks and slim body meant that people driving by could not help but stop and ask her questions.

-Please, where are you going? Do you need a ride?

Serena looked at the man indifferently without even answering.

She did not need to show any courtesy for such a casual flirtation on the road.

Although her eyes were indifferent because of the handsome face, the man was struck by the look of arrow .

-Bella, don't be so indifferent. It's hard to find a cab here. Most of them are tourists. My brother and I are the only people in my car. I will definitely take you wherever you ask if you come in.

Serena ignored him, but that was a gnat.

-Go inside. Okay? How long will it take you to keep walking? You're so skinny, you'll definitely get tired.

-She stopped and stood where she was.

The man laughed furtively, thinking she was convinced, and decided to go inside. As he was about to

open the door to greet her with a smile, Serena said a word coldly. -Go.

The smile froze on the man's face, as if he had not expected it, and remained there for a long time.

By the time he reacted, Serena had moved away from him.

-Hahaha, even Emiliano was rejected today. How strange, weren't you very good at picking up women

in the past? His friend in the passenger seat was still teasing him.

Emiliano, who was being teased, became a little disgruntled and then scolded him:

"Shut up. I like being like this.

-She's beautiful, the pity is that ... she doesn't pay attention to you," his friend continued jokingly.

Emiliano stared at the slender figure in front of him, "I'm determined to win her over," Luca had been

following Serena all day.

Luca had been following Serena the whole time. He had even seen her when they had flirted with her,

but he had thought there was nothing wrong with that, so he had not reached out to stop her. After a

while he noticed that the car was also following Serena. It was not clear why he had not noticed Luca's

car.

Luca, frowning, wanted to stop them or call Cristian. Serena pulled over to the side of the road and stopped. She waved her hand toward a vehicle.

It was a passing truck. The driver appeared to be an honest person and stopped when he saw her.

-Ma'am, what's wrong?

-Uncle,|| Serena smiled, -I want to go to the urban area, could you give me a ride?"

The driver seemed to be a little cautious. Looking around, Serena knew what was bothering him and

could only say, "I came with my friend, but he didn't have time to drive me back, so I had no choice but

to walk home alone. Could you give me a ride out of pity? I'll pay you back.

Chapter 462: I did not reconcile with him.

It was probably because he told him to. The other party felt a little embarrassed. The driver smiled

shyly, "Never mind the money. I will deliver the goods to the supermarket in town. There's no harm in

giving you a ride. Hop in."

Serena smiled faintly, "Thank you, uncle."

Then she went to the other side, opened the door and got in.

The car followed her. Emiliano and his friends sat inside with dumbfounded expressions. -What

happened to her? She didn't get into her car, the woman went to get a truck? Emiliano, isn't she making

fun of you?

-Damn it! Emiliano was so angry that he punched the steering wheel directly. The front truck had left after Serena had gotten in. She had driven to the urban area. After arriving at the supermarket, Serena wanted to pay him, but the honest and simple man would not accept.

-Please. I will give you a ride down the road.

In the end, Serena had put twenty euros in her purse. After thanking him sincerely, she had left the supermarket.

It was not far from her company and she could take a cab back to the company.

As soon as Serena returned to the company, she went straight to the office and then locked herself inside, confused.

Her mind was filled with the words Cristian had said to her.

For the past five years she had believed she had nothing to do with him, but he told her that the two of them had not divorced at all.

Legally, she had remained his wife.

There was a knock at the door.

There had been a sudden knock on the door. Serena raised her head, seeing precisely that the door was ajar, and Anna put half her head in, looking discreetly at her.

She probably knew that she had gone out with Cristian, so Anna dared not rush in as before.

-Serena tried to calm herself and smiled at Anna.

When she saw her like this, Anna had the courage to open the door and go inside. She kept watching Serena's expression and the emotions in her eyes. She was too curious.

Serena had noticed her behavior. She gave a hopeless sigh, "Don't be curious. I haven't reconciled with him and it's impossible.

Hearing this, Anna's expression changed and she quickly walked toward her.

-Why? You still love him, don't you?

-We wouldn't need to be together if love still existed.

Anna scratched her head, "I don't understand."

-It would be better if you didn't understand. To know too much about these things is to have experienced the worst. Well, is that why you were looking for me?

-No!" Anna immediately shook her head, and then pulled out her cell phone, "Look at the most important searches on Facebook."

Serena was puzzled. She took what Anna handed her, and then carefully read the contents.

Cristian and the mystery woman.

-You saw,|| Anna clicked on the second of the hot searches and informed her, -I saw it on Facebook a moment ago. Cristian hugged you the night of the opening ceremony. You were photographed by paparazzi. They posted it on the Internet, and now everyone is guessing who this woman is.

Serena, -.

Indeed. She knew Cristian would cause her problems.

-Now, even though everyone suspects it, some people in the comments are already frantically trying to figure out who you are.

Serena half-closed her lips and imagined the scene that night: -You stay out of it.

-Serena, won't something happen? I'm afraid they'll find you and you won't have a quiet life. -It shouldn't be like that for the time being. I hid well that night without being seen.

-Then he saw another search and said angrily, "By the way, I'll tell you one more thing. If it is not because of Cristian's affair this time, it is possible that the first search is for Francesca. Certainly she is shameless. She found many marketing accounts to help her spread a message, claiming that Matteo, the president of Giordano Group, was chasing her and pretending to be a mysterious person to give her customized branded skirts. Now there is no telling how many people envy her.

Hearing this, Serena was a little surprised: "My brother shouldn't do such a thing.

-My brother shouldn't do such a thing. So Francesca was just taking advantage of Matteo's popularity, I can't stand him!

Serena looked at her, sensing that she was being humorous: "So what do you want to do, you want to tell my brother that there is a celebrity taking advantage of his popularity?"

Anna's eyes widened, "How can I tell him? I can't despise that handsome man? By the way..." Anna suddenly understood something. She looked at Serena with mischievous intent and smiled weakly,-

Serena, the best Serena...-she shouted more and more sensually.

He cried out more and more sensually, and Serena got goosebumps.

-Serena, you are his little sister. You'd better tell them about this matter," Anna simply bent down and

hugged Serena's arm, she let out a pitiful cry, -You don't want them to do evil in your brother's name too, do you?

-It was not wickedness to take advantage of popularity.

-Serena, that's the real evil. The popularity I was taking advantage of belonged to your Giordano family.

Everyone will respect her and maybe call her the first lady of the family. She is our enemy. She ruined our game last time. If we allowed her to take advantage of our family, she wouldn't be ... -

-All right. Well, I understand. I understand, Serena was hopelessly discouraged by what Anna had told her and promised.

-I'll tell my brother later.

-Serena, you are so good!" Anna bent down and kissed Serena and then quickly ran away. Then she

stopped suddenly and said, "Or go get him now. Anyway, there is still an hour before I leave work. I'll

pick up Manuel later.

-I'll go right away?

-Yes. Many reporters went to the Giordano Group building today. I found out on the Internet that they

wanted to do an interview to verify the matter, but your brother refused.

No one dared to provoke him.

Hearing this, Serena understood what he meant.

Anna hoped that Matteo might take advantage of the reporter's opportunity to deny the incident,

embarrassing Francesca. -I see.

When Anna left, the smile gradually faded. Was she supposed to be looking for Matteo? Well, she had

precisely one thing to ask him. She had precisely something to ask him.

So Serena soon left again.

Being a leader had one advantage, that there were no restrictions on what she wanted to do. When

Serena arrived at the Giordano group, she found that there were a lot of paparazzi hiding around,

holding cameras and arguing. Although she and Matteo were brothers, it was the first time she had

come to the company in many years.

Serena thought it would take a lot of effort to go upstairs, so she decided to call Matteo directly after

entering. Just as she was about to do so, the receptionist suddenly ran up to her.

-Excuse me, are you Miss Serena?

Hearing this, Serena was a little surprised: -Do you know me?

-Mr. Matteo expressly ordered me to inform you to use the special elevator to visit you when you come.

Chapter 463: Who is he?

Serena put down her cell phone and after a while smiled, "But how do you recognize me?"

The girl smiled sweetly, "Mr. Matteo sent me your picture to remind me of you. Miss Serena, please.

So he did.

Her older brother was sincerely caring. Serena felt something warm and nodded her head. Then he followed her.

When the time came, Serena thanked her and went directly to Matteo. She knocked on the office door and a soft voice came from inside.

-Come inside.

Serena opened the door. Entering, she saw Matteo sitting cross-legged on the sofa. He was drinking coffee while reading documents.

And Matteo was also wearing gold-rimmed glasses, which looked very elegant.

When Serena stood there in a daze. Matteo noticed that there was some silence, so he looked up at

her.

-Serena? Why are you here?

As soon as he saw her, her calm appearance simply disappeared. He put down his cup, stood up and walked over to her.

Serena had awakened from her daydream. Seeing him approach her, she had a million questions in her heart. She wanted to ask him directly, but felt it was too deliberate.

So she gave him a smile, "I've never been to your company, so I came to see you," she said.

She smiled, but Matthew, like his brother, how could he not understand his sister? Seeing that she pretended to smile, he quietly left and asked the secretary to bring him a drink.

Then he returned to her side.

-Are you not busy? Do you have time to come?

Serena did not sit down, but walked aimlessly. Then she stopped in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows, looking at the splendor that belonged to the city.

At that moment it was getting dark and the sunset appeared in the distance, the whole sky tinged red with unreal beauty.

-Brother, don't you have something you haven't told me?

Matthew stopped his step. A look of surprise shone in his black eyes. After a while, he approached Serena and stood shoulder to shoulder.

-What haven't I told you,|| Matteo reached out and stroked Serena's head in an affectionate tone.

"What happened to that girl who suddenly became like this?"

-What's wrong?" asked Matteo when he saw that she was silent.

Serena blinked and finally looked at Matteo. She asked him with a deep breath, -Why didn't you tell me that I didn't successfully divorce Cristian?

A second later, Matteo's hand stroking her head stopped.

Time seemed to be frozen. Matteo stared at her, and Serena was silent as well, but the sadness in her eyes was so strong that it almost overflowed.

After a long time, Matteo withdrew his hand.

-Did you see that?

He had not admitted it, but neither had he denied it.

Serena's heart was slowly sinking. It seemed to be true.

-Do you admit it? - she asked him.

Matteo did not answer, but looked at her with cold eyes. Then he turned and looked away.

-It's not that I didn't want to tell you, but I had tried to work it out. I did not expect you to meet again.

After hearing this, Serena had finally figured it all out. It had turned out that Matteo had known but had

never told her.

But she, the person concerned, thought she had divorced Cristian and had nothing more to do with

him.

Matteo half-closed his lips and stared at her.

-Did you meet him? What did he do to you? If you...

-I'll fix him," Serena coldly answered him.

Matthew, -.

-Then you don't have to settle it for me. I will do the rest myself.

-Serena, are you blaming me? Matteo frowned, -It's not that I wanted to hide it from you, but that I

thought I could solve it well, so I never told you before.

-No," Serena shook her head, "I'm not blaming you, I just think. I am the person concerned and I need to know the truth. For the last five years you have always confirmed that I had nothing to do with him, but now you are telling me that I did not divorce him. You know I am not fully prepared, how will I deal with it in the future?

-I'm sorry," Matthew finally understood his difficulty, "It's my fault. You...

-It's okay. Since I found out, I will divorce him. I just wanted to get confirmation today. By the way, there was an actress who exploited popularity in your favor recently.

If you have time, please respond.

Matthew, what?

-It was already late. After Serena left, Matteo was still thinking about what he wanted to say a few minutes earlier, but soon those thoughts were replaced by other emotions.

Serena already knew, which meant that she and Cristian had already met.

And they would not have talked about it if they had only seen each other for a short time. It could mean that they had met for a long time.

As his older brother, did he not know about this? Suddenly Matthew felt that he was really incompetent.

Thinking about it, Matteo's eyes darkened a little.

After that, he had no interest in doing the work. He sat down until it was time to leave the office. he took

his suit jacket from the rack and put it on. Then he went downstairs with the car key.

As soon as he went out the elevator door, he was greeted and told, "Mr. Matteo, there are many

paparazzi outside the company watching him. You should be careful when you go out.

Hearing this, Matteo paused, "Paparazzi?"

-Yes. They have been here for surveillance this morning, but we haven't seen many of them, they won't

do any surprising action, so we ignore them. Do you want to...?

Matteo remembered what Serena had told him in the office.

"There is an actress who is taking advantage of the popularity on your behalf. If you have time, can you respond?"

What did Serena mean?

-No. I'm going straight out.

After speaking, Matteo headed outside. He considered Serena's words, then went outside to give his answer. As soon as Matteo appeared, the lurking paparazzi suddenly came alive and photographed him.

However, Matteo had a great reputation, so they only dared to photograph him from afar without coming forward.

Although they were too curious about the incident, they were still worried about their careers. There were two people in the North City whom everyone dared not provoke. The first is Cristian Ferrari, the cold-faced Devil. And the second was Matteo, the Inexpressive.

He was different from Cristian who looked like he would kill you if you approached him with a hostile face, when he met you with a cold face. Matteo was different. He was like an old man.

Although he was calm and not aggressive, he was inexplicably grim when he was expressionless.

Matteo took a few steps without being followed, but the flash never stopped.

So he stopped and waved his hand toward a group of them.

They changed their expressions, then walked slowly toward him.

-What are you photographing? - Matthew asked them coldly.

- Hey, you-" The person who was called turned out to be a paparazzo.

-Why are you photographing me? Matteo seemed calm.

The paparazzo stayed for a while and then said, -You don't know, Mr. Matteo. You attract a lot of attention for courting the actress Francesca. We...

-Francesca," Matteo narrowed his eyes, as if remembering. Suddenly, after a moment, he asked her,

"Who is she?

Chapter 464: Having One Heart.

That evening, a special topic of who Francesca was had quickly emerged in the main searches.

After one click, it could be seen that in the video, Matteo, the CEO of the Giordano Group, put his hand in his pants pocket and casually asked: -Francesca, who is she?

People who loved the hoopla were not slow to tease her, saying that Francesca had a great

imagination, that she always lived in serials written by herself, and that she even imagined herself to be

the young lady of a rich family without realizing who she really was.

After seeing her, Anna, dressed in a bathrobe, had run to Serena's room with her cell phone, and then

lay down beside her.

-Serena, your words are having their effect. Your brother really showed up to answer.

Now the whole network is laughing at Francesca," Anna covered her mouth with a smile, -When I think that her formerly proud face is full of anger, I feel great joy in my heart.

-Well, what made you happy?

-Why didn't it make you happy? Didn't she want to act in serials? Now that she has been revealed, how will she act in the future? That rogue took advantage of the popularity of others above her.

Look at the comments of the followers!

Serena looked at them and they were all insults.

Those Internet users, who would have admired her before, were insulting Francesca.

They were saying that she was shameless and shameless, that she had big breasts but no intelligence, and they were even demanding that she leave the entertainment circle.

-Please call me the only prophet in the audience. I have long said that Giordano's CEO has never hit on women. Everyone knows he is still single now, and he must have good taste. How could he fall in love with a woman with big breasts but no intelligence like Francesca? If the protagonist of the rumor was Isabella, she would have a little more credibility. Those who previously congratulated and envied

her are ridiculous, but Francesca was not expected to take advantage of popularity on Matteo's behalf to be famous. Did she think he was very busy and didn't care about such trivial things? It remains a joke since it was revealed, doesn't it?

-This Matteo is too mediocre, isn't he? Even if he doesn't know Francesca, one should treat a lady with a little more chivalry. It will be fine if she denies it outright or says nothing. Did he ask who it was? Isn't he blind since Francesca is so popular? -What is Matteo's identity in the North City? The tycoon from the business circle who comes to see a young woman from modern entertainment? A woman with big breasts but no intelligence?

- I also think what the man upstairs said is garbage. Francesca's unreasonable fan!

-I see the mad dog smiling.

-A certain fan used to boast madly before, but now it's embarrassing that boasting is lying. Go back to your mother's nest for recreation!

Seeing this, Serena withdrew her gaze, -Well. So that is the end of the matter. You will be relieved of your anger. Go back and rest soon.

-I am indeed relieved. Matteo said he didn't know her, which means he didn't give her a dress. So she was dressed falsely. She will be rejected by many brands in the future.

-Ah, what a pleasure. I'm going back to sleep.

After Anna left, Serena's smile disappeared again. She leaned back on the bed in a daze, picking up a book.

She could not read a word of the stories she liked to read before. Her mind was always filled with the sentences Cristian had told her.

-Mom.

As she concentrated, small hands suddenly caressed her face.

Serena recovered and saw Manuel next to her. The boy half knelt on the bed and reached out to gently caress her face, -Mom, what are you thinking about?

Manuel has been calling you for a long time.

-Manuel?" Serena looked at him apologetically, "I'm sorry, I was thinking about something just now. I was thinking about something just now: have you been calling me for a long time?

-Manuel nodded like an angel: "I called you three or four times and you ignored me, do you have any

worries, do you want to tell me something? I can share anxieties.

Concerns, anxieties shared?

Serena looked at the little boy in front of her and could not help but hug him, whispering softly, "No.

Just the work stuff. Just work stuff. So I got distracted. Manuel, you told me before, would you like that

powerful person to be your father?

Manuel blinked, "I can't?

Serena smiled, "I just wanted to ask you, why should it be him? There are many who are more

powerful than him, and ... I can also find a better one."

Hearing this, Manuel wrinkled his nose and said with some dissatisfaction, "But I think he is very

powerful."

Serena felt that the child's thoughts were very strong and wanted to convince him, but then she

remembered that she had not seen who the person upstairs was that day. She had only heard that he

was a great man without even seeing him in person.

That being the case, could he hide it from her?

Even if she had found other people, wouldn't Manuel have known?

No. She was a mother, how could she deceive her son like that?

At that thought, Serena smiled and simply explained, "But Mom doesn't want to be with him and she doesn't want him to be your father."

-No," Manuel raised his head hesitantly and winked at Serena, "Doesn't Mom like that person?"

-Of course,|| Serena nodded her head, -I don't like him,|| Manuel's nose wrinkled.

Manuel's nose wrinkled. After thinking about it for a long time, he hugged Serena's neck and rubbed her cheek affectionately, "All right. If you don't like it, then I don't want him to be my daddy.

At those words, Serena's sockets felt inexplicably warm.

She thought the child would insist, but she had not expected him to accept it so sensibly. And when she told him, there was anguish on her small face. Serena was instantly moved.

She dared not let the little one see her tears, so she could only reach out and hug her with tears in her eyes, saying.

-My son is really good. You have become a mature and sensitive little adult.

As long as Manuel was willing, she could find other men.

As for Cristian, she would have to find a way to divorce him.

He had wanted to divorce her five years ago and had not allowed her to see him, much less listen to her.

So, five years later, she was not going to be with him again and accept the humiliation.

She was going to divorce him.

She would not allow Cristian to be Manuel's father. She wanted to find a new father for her son, a man who loved family and had a sense of responsibility.

With this in mind, Serena closed her eyes and hugged Manuel tighter.

-Manuel suddenly pushed her away, and Serena was a little nervous, trying to turn her face away because she still had tears, but Manuel was not looking at her. I just came to turn off the lamp.

The room was plunged into darkness. Serena was stunned for a moment and then stood up to silently

wipe away the two lines of tears on her face, smiling, "All right. Let's sleep then. Manuel, good night.

Manuel approached her. Not sure if it was a coincidence, his soft kisses were imprinted in the tracks of

her tears,-Good night, Mom.

Chapter 465: For you. I'll take it.

Even though Serena had said she would take care of the matter herself, as an older brother, how could Matthew watch his sister suffer and get mixed up in something like this?

So, naturally, she was going to do something about it. For example, she had now asked Cristian for a date.

Particularly quiet and romantic music was playing in the cafeteria. Two men sat across from each other.

The feelings emanating from both were extraordinary. The crowd thought only that these two men were here to talk business, but the feeling in their bodies seemed rigid. They dared not approach each other.

Cristian's gaze was somber as he looked at Matthew who was sitting across from him.

Cristian had seen Serena in the Giordano family car, so he had asked Luca to investigate. At first,

Cristian thought she had some hidden relationship with Matteo. Then he had found out that she was his sister.

Although he did not know any other details of their relationship, he was fine with it if it was not something more romantic.

Cristian would not have come today except that Matteo was his brother.

Cristian's thin lips curved at the thought, "President Matteo, you are busy. I can't believe you had time

to ask me out to a place like this today. What is it? Do you want to talk to me about a collaboration?"

-Matteo said, "You should know why I came to you ." Matteo's gaze was cold. And his voice was very firm.

-Cristian raised an eyebrow, "Do I know President Matteo well?"

Matteo looked up. His eyes rested on her face.

-Don't go near her. Stay away from her.

-Cristian scoffed but did not answer him. A moment later, his hand slapped the table with an evil grin: -

She's my wife. As a husband, I really don't know why I should stay away from her."

Matthew's eyes flashed with anger at the mention. He resisted the urge to slap him, "If it weren't for

your constant interference, she wouldn't be your wife anymore. -So what? You are not capable

enough," Cristian was not afraid to offend him. They said all sorts of things to tease each other.

For five years, Matteo had been trying to find a way to end his sister's marriage to Cristian. Although

Matteo was strong and powerful, his methods were no match for Cristian's.

Moreover, she was Cristian's wife. She could not interfere with such a powerful man.

The more she thought about it, the angrier Matteo became.

-Am I not capable? Are these your manners? Trapping a woman? I didn't want to make a scene, but now you know I don't mind fighting with you.

-Cristian murmured these words in contemplation. After a moment, he laughed coldly, "Matthew, you are only her brother, what right do you have to determine her life? You have no right to decide who she likes."

-I will not allow her to be with bad blood like you.

Bad blood?

Cristian narrowed his eyes dangerously. The sound almost came out of his teeth, -Who are you calling bad blood?

-How you hurt her then. She knows.

This was a war of words. Luca and Mario Greco looked on from outside with great concern.

-It will be all right,|| murmured Mario and then pulled out his cell phone, -I'm going to call Miss.

Hearing that he was going to call the young lady, Luca thought for a moment and realized it was

Serena, so he spoke before Mario could call, -Mario. You don't want to make a mess, do you? If you

call Miss Serena at this time, wouldn't that make things even more complicated?

Mario's hands stopped moving. He paused for a moment and then said, "That's right. So what should we do? Should we go and talk to them?"

They were talking when there was a sudden cry in the cafeteria. It turned out that the two men inside had started hitting each other directly.

Matthew was probably irritated by Cristian. He had come forward and grabbed him by the collar. His eyes were as sharp as lightning.

-Don't you dare come near her again. If you don't, I won't let you leave safely. Cristian's smile was still wicked. Although Matteo had him by the throat, there was no sign of distress.

He was calm: "I would have done it already if not for the fact that you are his brother."

For the first time, Matteo smiled disdainfully, "Then you do it."

Cristian did not move.

Bang!

Matteo hit him in the corner of the mouth.

However, Cristian did not dodge or counterattack.

Matteo was startled. Just then Mario and Luke had rushed in, stopping the two.

-Why didn't you defend yourself,|| Matteo stared at him.

Cristian noticed that there was some sweetness in his mouth. He had reached out and slid it out. Then

he had let out a laugh, "I would never dare hit my brother-in-law, what if my wife blamed me?"

Matthew's eyes squinted. Cristian took a few steps back when he saw that he was about to hit him

again. He said nastily, "I would never hit my wife's brother.

That doesn't mean I like being hit. Enough talk for today. Goodbye."

Cristian turned and walked out. After a few steps, he stopped abruptly, "For you. I'll take it.

No matter what you do. It is impossible to ask me to stay away from her."

Matteo's eyes showed obvious anger. But Mario stopped him, "Sir. Forget it."

Matteo thought about it. Finally he decided to return to the office.

*

And to the other side.

Serena was a little listless because she had lost sleep for three days straight.

Ever since Cristian had told her that they were not divorced, she kept thinking about her former life with him. Manuel slept peacefully beside her, but she could not close her eyes until dawn.

She felt numb in her head for the past three days.

-You can't go on like this, why don't you come with me to the doctor?" Anna looked at the dark circles under her eyes.

Serena came back to reality and shook her head, "No. I'll be fine in a few days. I'll be fine in a few days."

-What happened...the other day? You've been acting strange since you came back that day. Serena, we are good friends. Tell me.

Serena thought about all the complications and felt she didn't have the strength to say anything, so she didn't say anything either.

Anna looked at her with that breathless look. Finally she had to give up. He went to make her a cup of tea and then left.

Anna had just left the office when she saw a figure walking stealthily toward her.

-Who are you?

Isabella Aiello was wrapped up like a bundle. When Anna had shouted at her, she too had reacted immediately. She had taken off her mask.

-It's me!

-Isabella, what are you doing here? Anna looked at her in amazement. It was strange that she would come alone without any agent behind her.

Isabella smiled a little, showing her white teeth.

-I'm on my way to shoot a movie. I thought I'd stop by and see you.

-Are you looking for Serena? She's probably in no condition.

-Isabella's eyes widened: has she lost sleep over excitement?

-How do you know she lost sleep? Anna was a little surprised.

Isabella laughed: -She had President Cristian of the Ferrari Group hold her, who gets excited but her?

Chapter 466: Cristian had bad blood.

-How did you know?

-He was at my house the other night, wouldn't you recognize what he was wearing? But-" Isabella's

face grew serious, "There is something very important I have to tell my goddess."

-What is it?" asked Anna pryingly.

Said Isabella solemnly, -This is something I can only tell my goddess.

After saying this, she passed Anna and entered the office to look for Serena.

After seeing the two dark circles under Serena's eyes, she could not help but exclaim:

"Goddess, what is it, what is it?"

-Isabella stared at Serena's dark circles and exclaimed, "Just call me Serena."

-Just call me Serena,|| Serena looked helplessly at Isabella who had suddenly appeared in her office,

thinking that as a famous actress, how could she be so free and come to her office at this hour?

-Serena! - Isabella put her arm around her, "I saw it!"

-What did you see?

-President Cristian, from Ferrari's group, hugged you. Even though you were hiding your face, I

recognized you immediately.

Serena was surprised. Something came back to her mind.

Yes, she had blocked her face that night. But for those who knew her, how was it possible for them not

to recognize her? Serena's face looked worried.

Isabella coughed slightly. Then the expression on her face became stern for the first time, -I have to tell you first. The Internet is the fastest way to spread the message. Everyone is now looking for who the mystery woman is. There are no clues yet. But maybe someone will find you.

Serena didn't know what to say.

She had always known how fast the Internet could spread. The fact that she recognized it did not mean that others could not; after all, there was enough for everyone.

After all, there were quite a few people sitting around her that evening. And he had been gone for a while.

-Is that what you came to tell me today?

-Yes. Just to remind you to be careful. To be prepared for emergencies. But -there is something more important that I feel I need to tell you.

Serena, -Tell me.

Isabella clapped her hands together. Isabella's pretty face was a little hesitant, -I haven't decided if I want to tell you yet.

This made Serena laugh, -You haven't decided, so go home. Tell me next time. -No! said Isabella with

a serious face, -You are my goddess. I had better tell you. After all...

I think this is all rather unfair to you.

Unfair? Serena was intrigued by his words.

-In fact...the client I recommended to you earlier. You remember her, don't you? Isabella bit her lip. She

explained to Serena in a soft voice, -In fact, she is a relative of mine. Younger than me. She always

looked up to me as a celebrity, but her mother didn't approve of her going into show business, so she

went to college to be a good girl.

Serena frowned at these words. She thought Isabella would not mention Elsa for no reason, and

nodded her head, "Yes. I remember her.

-I guess it's private business. If Cristian from the Ferrari Group hadn't hugged you at the launch and I

happened to see him, I wouldn't have told you. I wouldn't have told you.

-Serena looked at her amused.

-I was about to say, "My cousin has a blind date with Cristian!"

Serena's expression was calm, but Isabella bit her lip sadly.

-The goddess is sacred in my eyes. I would have given you my blessing if you and Cristian were compatible. But ... she is of bad blood.

-Bad blood? - Serena laughed.

-Yes, he already went on a blind date with my cousin. But he hugged you at the launch party. It would have been nice if it was in private. But it was a launch event. Francesca and I were there. I'm not exaggerating or anything for myself. It's just that Francesca and I are very popular in the country. There must have been a lot of people following that night. All of a sudden this thing was coming out. I think you exposed yourself to the public, so.... Hearing this, Serena finally understood what Isabella meant. She had not expected this girl to come and tell her for this very reason. Thinking about this, Serena smiled slightly and nodded her head. -I know.

-That's it?" Isabella looked at her blankly. She couldn't believe how calm she could be at this moment. -

Huh?

-I mean. Aren't you sad? Because Cristian hugged you, you're losing sleep and you have dark circles under your eyes, wasn't it the emotion?

Serena, -... Who told you I was excited because he hugged me?

She did not know how many times that man had hugged her in the past. How could she be so excited that she could not fall asleep because of his embrace?

She could not close her eyes just because her marriage to him was still going on.

It was too much for her to accept.

-Well. I guess I was a little nosy, but you have to be careful. Paul is still waiting for me downstairs. I'm leaving. By the way, my cousin is not a nice person either. You should be careful.

Serena began to think after Isabella had left. She was right. The followers would definitely know her identity.

Serena's gaze intensified at the thought.

So that afternoon, Serena took it upon herself to use her PR tactics. All information about her had been erased. Serena was relieved to see that the page was clean.

Although her incident with Cristian was problematic, life had to move on. She could no longer let her status in life be lowered by divorce.

The owner of the house she had contacted earlier suddenly called her and asked if she still wanted to come and see his house.

Serena really wanted to buy a house there, but the contract with Cristian had not been terminated, so she had put this on hold. Now she thought she probably couldn't get out of the contract with Cristian.

But what if there was a need for money in the future?

Serena was thinking about it. The hostess was probably impatient. She had spoken directly, "Here's the thing. I have a family matter and I need money urgently. Why don't you come and see it today if you really like my house? Don't worry about it. We can talk about the price until we are satisfied.

Serena was a little moved. This meant that the other party had offered to lower the price. Then she could really go take a look.

There had been no orders lately, so she wasn't busy either. She had left the office early. Then she had gone with Anna to pick up Manuel from school to see the house.

Chapter 467: New house

The house was in the vicinity of Manuel's school, and across the street was a movie theater. Five minutes to the left was a library. About six or seven minutes ahead was a supermarket. A large entertainment venue had opened a short distance to the right. There was also a street food place near

the entertainment place.

All in all, it was a very convenient neighborhood.

But that also meant it was expensive. After all, everyone wanted convenience.

-She was greeted by a middle-aged woman with a charitable face and a young woman next to her who looked a little sad.

The young woman was the owner. The middle-aged woman was the agent the young woman had called.

Serena looked around with interest. The house was a duplex model. The furnishings were similar to what she had imagined. If the price was right, it would be good to get it. -And the price,|| Serena looked at the agent as she asked, -And has this house been lived in yet? Will there be disputes after the purchase? I would like you to explain all these things. After all, the house is sold quickly. Perhaps...

-Mrs. Serena, you have misunderstood. The house was given to me by my husband shortly after we fell in love. But then we bought the mansion, so the house remained empty. I haven't come to live here since it was renovated. But I asked someone to clean it regularly. She is a practical person. He won't

do anything different than usual. And I am not afraid to tell you that my husband's business failed this time. The money from the business is not working and that is why I want to sell the house.

Serena listened and thought it made sense, so she said, "I have the basic information. We'll talk about the rest. Then I'll think about it again."

The young woman was nervous: "I really need the money within two days. If you buy this house, I am willing to lower the price by more than ten percent personally.

Serena was stunned.

Anna could not help but gasp when she heard this.

The northern city was a big city and it was a central location. The house was worth at least a few million euros. She was willing to lower the price by more than ten percent. Wouldn't she lose a lot of money?

The woman from the agency agreed. She would still make money if the house was sold. She didn't care if it was more or less expensive. The main thing was to close the deal.

So she said with a smile, "Look, Miss Serena. The owner has lowered the price a lot. You are getting a good deal. Look at all the houses around here, where else can you find such a bargain? You want to

buy a house and she's in a hurry to sell. It's fate."

Serena felt helpless at those words.

When people were in business, there was nothing she could not do.

Of course, she didn't want to argue with a businesswoman. She said with a faint smile, "Thank you for the kind reminder, ma'am. But buying a house is a big commitment. Although I would like to buy it, I have to take time into account. It's not a matter of how much the price has dropped."

Hearing the words, the young woman's face changed a little.

-Well, how long are you going to think about it,|| she could only bite her lip and ask dryly at the end.

Serena saw the anxious look on the young woman's face. She supposed the woman was really desperate for money, but she was not a saintly mother. There was no way to rush into buying the house just for the other side, so she shook her head, "I'll think about it for a few more days. I will give you an answer when the time comes."

The young woman was not happy, but there was nothing she could do. She couldn't force them to buy it if they didn't want to buy it, could she?

Later, when it was time to leave. The young woman had also very kindly escorted her to the elevator.

Then he had watched her leave.

As they walked down the street together, Manuel's eyes scanned the road, "Mom, I think that house is nice. I think that house is nice, why don't we buy it?"

Serena's steps faltered. Then she reached out her hand and poked Manuel's head, "Do you like it that much?"

But Anna growled, "You can't buy it right away. You know what she's selling, Manuel, I'm going to teach you a lesson today. You can't hurt others, but you can't trust others so easily.

Are you in such a hurry for your mother to buy her, because the girl is pretty?"

Serena. Don't talk nonsense to my son.

-Hehehe. It's okay. I'm just kidding," Anna looked at Manuel, "Right?"

Manuel raised his head and gave a grunt.

-It's not. I didn't want you and Mom to have to get up so early every morning, Anna. You misunderstand me, you're so mean!

-Are you really thinking about us right now?

-By the way, Manuel grabbed Serena's wrist. He rubbed her cheek against his palm as he whispered, -

Manuel was very angry because mom hadn't slept or eaten well for a few days, so let's buy her soon and move here. I thought for a moment. It's not far from the school. I can walk to school."

Serena, -You can't.

She didn't even think about it and dismissed his argument.

-You can't go to school alone. You are too young. Mother or Anna must accompany you. Anna nodded her head, -It's true!"

-But Mom...

-Well, since Manuel likes it. Then we'll ask your uncle when we come back. If it's okay, we'll buy it.

-All right.

When they returned, Serena talked to Matteo about it and he said he would take care of it. Matteo

would look at the house and buy it if there were no problems.

Serena was afraid that he would pay for the house, so she said in advance, -Don't pay in secret.

This time I have the money for the house. I will do it myself.

Matthew asked, "What's wrong with the house, why do you want to move?"

-I want to be close to the school. It would be more convenient.

Matthew said nothing more but merely looked at the dark circles under his eyes.

-Brother. I'll take care of it. He didn't want to talk about it in front of Manuel, so he quickly ended the conversation.

Matthew looked at the innocent Manuel, so he did not react.

-He didn't want to talk about it in front of Manuel, so he quickly closed the conversation. I will give you news tomorrow.

-Thank you, brother.

Matteo hurried to ask for information. The next day, Serena received the news shortly after waking up.

The house was in order. As long as the contract was in order, she could buy it.

Because she was worried that she had been cheated, Matteo had hired a lawyer to help her.

When the lawyer arrived, Serena contacted them as well. They were overjoyed to hear that she would

buy the house and made an appointment to sign the contract immediately. An hour later, the contract

was signed. Serena received the keys to her new home.

:Chapter 468: Your identity has been revealed.

New home.

Serena's heart warmed at the thought of having her own home in North City.

The original owner had told her that the keys had been given only to Nanny. She had asked to have them back. But for security reasons, she was advised to put in a new lock.

So Serena had looked up fingerprint locks on the Internet. She had found a trusted brand and bought a combination lock. Since she was in the same city, the installer had called her in the afternoon AND asked when she was available to come and install it.

Anna had offered to go, so Serena had given her half a day off.

Cristian's order was not yet finished, but Serena did not want to continue. If it dragged on like this, it meant she would have to spend more time with him.

It would have been better to finish it as soon as possible.

So Serena closed her office again to design her work.

She had not been drawing for long when her phone rang. It was Anna calling her. Normally Serena would not answer the phone at this time of day, but Anna had gone to help install the door lock. She

didn't think she would have called her if nothing had happened.

-What's wrong?" asked Serena as she answered the phone.

Anna said nervously on the other end, - "Serena, go to Facebook. Your identity has been revealed."

Serena's heart skipped a beat when she heard those words, "What?"

He did not answer her for a long time. All she could hear was Anna speaking on the other end, "I was getting bored on my way here, so I started surfing Facebook. Then I found out that they had taken your picture. Now everyone knows that the mystery woman Cristian hugged at the launch event is you."

Serena, hadn't someone already had all those messages deleted?

-I don't know. I just got it myself. Or I won't go today, but to look at this first....

-There's no need," Serena spoke with calm eyes, "You go ahead and mind your own business. I'll take care of it myself."

-All right, then. You'll have to call me if you need me. We can change the lock one more time. -Yes.

After hanging up the phone, Serena opened her Facebook account and looked at it.

Sure enough, she saw that her identity had been revealed.

In fact, after Isabella had told her that day, Serena knew that her identity would be revealed sooner or

later. That was why she had informed her publicist to delete those articles.

But lo and behold, this was not even supposed to have an impact on them.

If they wanted to know her identity, they'd find out as usual with or without her information.

Serena saw her published photo. It was a picture of her back as she walked down the hallway that night. It showed a side view of her face. Behind her was a snapshot of the scene. She was sitting with Cristian. She was watching the performance on stage and Cristian was watching her.

The picture had been blocked, could they be clearer about her identity? Serena was a fashion designer and her English name had also been discovered.

This was her real identity in North City.

The daughter of the Giordano family.

An 'excellent biography of her background had been presented.

And the comments at the end were quite strong.

{Shit. I know how the mysterious information about this woman was suddenly lost overnight. It turns out

there is a fantastic background.... Although I'm not sure what this woman looks like, facially they look

great together}.

{But isn't Serena Matteo's sister? The same Matteo who Francesca had said gave her the dress as a gift. Who knew if it was just a rumor. This high-profile nature was really different from Miss Serena's low-profile reticence}.

{I am not in North City, but I have heard that North City is a great city and I have heard about the famous people in North City. I feel so happy for this young woman. Cristian, husband! I lost my love today!}

{Am I the only one who thinks she is pretentious? Really, if she doesn't want to meet people, then why did she go to the launch event? Why was she hiding if she hugged him? She's not a celebrity}

{There is something new. This woman returned to her country a short time ago. She has a design business on XX street}.

Serena's eyes narrowed as she realized that her life could really be affected.

Her real personal information had been collected. Moreover, the company had been discovered very quickly. Was this going to happen with Manuel as well?

Serena's face immediately became whiter at the thought. She bit her lip hard.

What others said about her did not matter to her, but in case Manuel was found out. Then she would have to take the matter seriously.

Serena had gone out with the intention of renewing her profile when she discovered that Facebook had crashed.

What had happened?

Serena blinked and swiped again. She discovered that the interface kept crashing.

Without hesitating for a long time, she quickly got up, left the office, and went to the staff floor. He then asked Arianna Vailati to lend her the phone.

The people in the personnel office were quite lazy. They had all been on Facebook, too.

They were all quite surprised when they had seen the picture. Soon after, the interface had crashed and they had had no time to discuss anything.

Arianna unconsciously closed the page.

-Serena?

-Let me see your phone.

Arianna handed over her phone without the slightest hesitation. Serena opened the Facebook app.

She searched for the profile and discovered that it was the same as hers.

Wasn't it her phone that was defective? Was it the system?

Thinking about it, she then looked at the crowd: -Do you have Facebook on your phones? -Yes.

-Yes, we do.

Several people stood up and handed her the phones.

One of them, Vito Gentile, curved his lips and said, "If you are looking for information about yourself.

Then you don't need to look. The system has collapsed."

-Serena frowned slightly and looked surprised. No wonder the profile had disappeared when she had

turned the page, so the system had crashed. Thinking about it, she turned her head and asked Vito,

"How long does it usually take to restore it?"

-That will depend on the skill of your internal staff," Vito twisted his lip. He never dared to say anything

about disturbing Serena again.

He liked beautiful women, but he could not utter a single flirtatious word when it came to the best

women like Serena.

One always had to look for the exceptional people.

How could he be a normal person and make jokes to someone of higher class?

Serena did not know what she was thinking; she just sighed softly. Arianna asked, "Do you want to see

what happened to you? This topic seems to have given a lot to talk about. There have been more than

10,000 comments. They keep getting posted every minute, do you want to deal with them urgently?

-Of course, Serena didn't have to hide it anymore.

-Do you need help? -Arianna asked.

Chapter 469: What the hell?

-Help?" Serena hesitated.

-Don't underestimate us,|| Arianna patted Serena's shoulder and then looked at Mirko Caruso, -He's a

computer expert. You can see for yourself."

Serena looked at Mirko.

The goddess said he was a computer expert, and Mirko's eyes immediately burst with happiness. He

immediately nodded his head and patted his chest, "Don't worry, I'll take care of it, I'll go break into the

other side's system and check it out!

He sat down in front of the computer. Everyone approached him.

However, Serena was a little confused, curling her red lips, watching Mirko operate. What about

Arianna? It was as if she was seeing through his thoughts. She quietly explained, "A normal IT person

could not enter someone's system. But Mirko is different. This is his family's specialty.... You don't have

to tell anyone! Serena thought so too, how could anyone hack into such a system? It was against the

law to hack into someone else's system. She did not recommend it, but without hacking in, it was not

easy to investigate.

Everyone was bored waiting for him, but Mirko suddenly accelerated the speed of his keyboard and

shouted in a low voice. This startled the crowd.

-What's going on?" asked Arianna nervously.

-The system...has been hacked.

-Serena was a little surprised: -Hacked?

-Yes,|| Mirko nodded and his face looked serious, -And he did it better than I did. He's really good." I

think this might be a bellyache for them that will last a few days.

Serena was speechless.

Impressive, who could it have been?

-Can we find out who violated it?" Once again, Arianna asked the question on her mind.

Mirko's actions were again swift. After a moment he shook his head, "No. I am a teacher. He is a teacher. I can't do that.

-Mirko, is that all you can do?

Mirko felt bad about being overestimated by the goddess, but there was nothing he could do. He could only feel depressed in his heart. He needed to work hard on his skills in the future.

Serena quietly returned to the office.

This time it was Cristian who caused the accident. If he had not made that move, she would not have been filmed. The company also would not have been found out.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. Serena pulled out her cell phone to call Cristian and give him a piece of her mind.

But then she thought that if she called him at that moment, it might make him think of something else.

Serena finally after thinking about it opened Facebook, because Cristian had added her to Facebook

during the launch event. He had forcefully asked her not to delete it. Serena found Cristian's account directly and sent him a message. There was no apology to his behavior. Then told that followers on the Internet were publishing his personal information and told him to sort it out.

It was during working hours. The message had been sent and Serena did not expect Cristian to reply to her right away.

It had not been long after the message was sent before she received a reply. Her whole body in turmoil upon seeing Cristian's message.

{Let me do it}

Just one word. Yet it gave her a sense of stability in an invisible way.

Did the word "leave it to him" mean that she would handle the matter in its entirety?

How was she going to handle it?

The phone vibrated again in her hand as she was thinking about it. Serena looked at the message and felt extremely helpless.

This time there were more words than the previous one. Only the content was extremely childish.

{Don't block me!}

This was a phrase he had said several times in front of her. Somehow Cristian was really different from before.

Before, she had never thought that this message had been sent by him.

If he had not said it in front of her face....

Of course, she did not respond to Cristian's message again. She said she would still leave it up to him to sort it out while she waited in silence to see how he would do it.

She did not want this fire to burn her or Manuel.

She did not respond to the message. Cristian saw that she was not answering and called her directly.

Serena, -...Are you okay?

-Did you block me?

-If I blocked you could you still text me?

-So why didn't you answer me? Cristian's voice sounded a little plaintive.

-I visualized the message. It's not obligatory to reply, is it?

-It's not mandatory? So if I see them and don't respond to your messages, aren't you anxious?

-What do I care?

Cristian burst out laughing. His voice sounded low and intoxicating: -Of course I do. Because I care whether you answer or not."

Serena was stunned.

She felt her face heat up inexplicably, but then she became angry. She immediately said she was busy and had no time to play with him and then cut the call.

Cristian heard the busy tone coming from the phone. After hearing her voice, it was as if he could see her exasperated look. Cristian smiled without realizing it.

He was going to wait. There was no hurry.

However, at the moment she had no other men around besides him. *

Trouble came quickly, but Cristian said he would take care of it. The next day there was no more news about Serena. Social media was silent. Although there were still followers asking questions, the accounts had been silenced. Of course, Internet users could not know more either.

But the problem solved did not mean he could breathe a sigh of relief. She had heard that Elsa was

waiting for her at the office when Serena arrived at work.

So soon?

Serena raised an eyebrow: was it true that problems always came together in life?

She walked toward her office as she thought about it. Anna tugged on her arm, -Be careful. She seems to frown. I don't know who offended her.

Anna didn't know what Elsa and Cristian had done on the blind date, so it was natural for her to think that.

Arianna knew even less. Her hands were around his chest, -Really, she is pissed off and comes to our office to pout?

Serena had no intention of explaining anything to them at this time, even though they didn't know what had happened.

-Be careful, then," Anna said uncomfortably.

Serena opened the door to her office. Immediately, she saw Elsa sitting on the sofa. As soon as she entered, she felt that the atmosphere was strange. Serena smiled kindly because she was her client. -

Mrs. Elsa, why did you come so early today? Next time, if you come, you can call me earlier. I don't

want you to wait here too long.

At the sound of her voice, Elsa looked in her direction. There was a look of derision and anger in her eyes. Before she could react, Elsa threw her the clipboard in her hand.

-This is the best thing you sent me, can it be called a drawing?

Chapter 470: You stole my boy!

Although from the throw it looked like it would hit her hard, the material was still too light. It did not crash into Serena's body. It simply fell in front of her feet.

Serena looked at the paper that had been thrown to the ground.

It was the drawing she had asked Anna to send to Elsa.

It had taken her a long time to draw it by herself, without eating, drinking or resting. After a long moment of silence, Serena bent down to pick up the work. With a calm face, she asked, "What don't you like, Miss Elsa? You can tell me. I will fix it.

Elsa laughed heartily, "Fix it? How dare you try to fool me with such a drawing? Even if I let you control it, how could you fix it?

Compared to Elsa's angry face, Serena's expression was lighter. She smiled slightly and said quietly,

"Miss Elsa, you can make all the changes you want. -I'm afraid not," Elsa put her hands on her chest and approached Serena with a scornful look, "After all, people like you, they don't even leave other people's things. Maybe the things you designed are all copied? Even if I designed a spectacular dress, I wouldn't dare wear it. Otherwise I would have a bad reputation."

Serena was speechless.

Her face immediately turned cold, raising her eyes to look at her sternly.

The cold look made Elsa wince. A flash of fear rose in the depths of her heart.

-You know I could sue you for libel for what you just said?

Elsa raised her eyebrows, -Slander? Suing me? Did I say something wrong? You didn't steal anything from anyone?

Serena was sure it was there for Cristian, but dark taunts like that irritated her. She put away the drawing papers and smiled at Elsa, "Miss Elsa, tell me, who did I steal from, what did I steal?"

Elsa was speechless. She could not believe her words.

-You said I stole something from someone, but I can't think of anything I stole from anyone. Maybe you should explain it to me.

There was a few seconds of silence and Elsa suddenly became angry: -Serena, stop pretending! Don't you dare say you didn't steal anything from me!

The angrier Elsa got, the more relieved Serena felt.

She looked at Elsa with a cursory glance, as if she did not take her words seriously, nor did she recognize him. This infuriated Elsa even more.

-You told me that you think I stole something from someone, then you can tell me what and talk to me about it. It is not acceptable that you criticized my designs. You were enthusiastic about this design before. Now you are angry with me for something that does not exist. That's not really in keeping with your status as Miss Elsa, is it?

-Are you trying to threaten me with your identity now? Are you trying to threaten me?

-Miss Elsa, you are joking. She is a client of my company and was referred to me by Isabella. Of course I will treat her well, but equally respect must be mutual. If she has questions about my work she can ask me instead of picking them up and throwing them on the floor. This is very ungentlemanly behavior. So, you said I stole something from someone. It would be better if she told me directly what I

stole.

She said it without being overbearing or condescending. She seemed particularly well-mannered. Elsa came from a powerful family. Usually, she was strict about behaving well. But this time she was really angry. That's why she had acted that way, losing her temper.

She knew it should not be like that, but seeing Serena's beautiful face. And that heedless flow of eyes in which there was a fresh and charming style actually.

Thinking about it, he gritted his teeth and said, "Good. Since you are so shameless. You've done these bad things and you still don't want to admit it. Then I'll tell you. You deliberately showed up at that time on the blind date. Did you know I was on a blind date with Cristian?"

Serena frowned slightly, -If I had known you were on a blind date that day, I wouldn't have come. I was very close, Miss Elsa, we had a date that day. You said I knew you were on a blind date with Cristian, do I have the power of prescience?

Elsa blushed.

Of course, she had not said that. That day she actually had an appointment with Serena to look at drawings in the afternoon, but suddenly she found herself on a blind date. She had forgotten about it

because of her excitement.

Thinking about it, Elsa bit her lip to defend herself: -So what? Why did you stay longer, even though you didn't know it. You were simply provoking him. Now you were successful. I didn't think you were this kind of person. It is obvious that I am your client, but you actually stole your client's boyfriend!

-The boyfriend? Serena repeated the sentence. Her eyes looked at Elsa with a deep sense of guilt.

Elsa was struck by this look. Elsa was a little weak. Cristian had been unhappy with her when she and Cristian had been dating. He did not have a good impression of her, but Elsa felt that she would be the happiest woman in the world if she could have such a man.

And a man like Cristian was a diamond king, a man who treated women like nothing, how could he not impress her?

Most women wanted to be the special one.

And of course Elsa was among those women.

She didn't feel any less attractive, but... Cristian held Serena in his arms at the launch. The imperative look on Cristian's face was as if telling everyone.

This is my woman! No one can touch her!!!

Of course!!! She was the woman he was supposed to hold in his arms, but the opportunity--had been taken by this woman called Serena.

-Miss Elsa, if I remember correctly, at first you only said you were dating him. You didn't say he was your boyfriend, did you? -

-So what? So what? He's my date. Sooner or later he will be my boyfriend, but what are you doing?

You're stealing him from me!

-... Miss Elsa," Serena looked at her seriously, "You are an adult, aren't you? I don't think I should teach her anything. No one could take it away from her if it were hers, but it's not. It's just her blind date. He said I stole it. Did I start the conversation with him or did I seduce him? My memory is not wrong. We met again later and it was you who invited me.

Serena's red lips curved slightly with a hint of sarcasm.

-You thought he was interested in my drawings, that's why he dragged me there, right? Unfortunately, she misunderstood her.

Elsa had not expected her to state her reasons so quickly and precisely. For a moment her face turned

red and white and she looked a little amused.