

Virginity 511

Chapter 511: Isn't he still waiting for you?

The two went upstairs together, and Manuel opened the door with his fingerprint.

As soon as they entered, Manuel found a pair of flip-flops for Serena and said, "Mom, put the things down and rest.

Taking the flip-flops with her, Serena ordered the groceries and put the food in the refrigerator. When she finished everything, she washed her hands and changed into a casual dress.

Finally she lay down on the sofa.

"Grocery shopping is not easy at all, although the supermarket is nearby, being a woman, I can't bear such heavy shopping." Serena thought.

-Mom, do your arms hurt? I'll give you a massage," Manuel walked over to Serena and took her hand to massage it, asking, "Do you feel better Mom?"

Moved, Serena looked at him softly and thought, "Who said the daughter is the parents' little heart? I see that the son is too. It depended a lot on character."

Manuel was no different from the girls, he was also very sweet.

Serena agreed, "Of course, my love, with your massage now I feel super good. Thank you, Manuel."

With her praise, Manuel was very happy and got up to massage her shoulders. Being a boy, his

strength was barely controlled, and Serena felt very comfortable.

Then she closed her eyes, relaxed and content.

It did not take long for her to fall asleep.

Seeing her asleep, Manuel went to the balcony with his phone and called Matthew.

Being very tired, with Manuel's massages she felt very good and fell asleep naturally. Without realizing

the time, she smelled the aroma of food.

"But where did the aroma come from? Thinking about it, Serena suddenly woke up.

"I should be cooking, but why did I fall asleep?"

"You're awake."

Just thinking about it, a calm male voice came from the front.

She raised her head to where the voice was coming from and saw Matteo, sitting on the other side of

the couch in front of a computer.

"-Matteo?" Not thinking her brother would come, Serena was a little confused.

"What time is it? Why was Matteo here?"

And how long did I sleep?"

Seeing her so confused and tired, Matteo said in a half angry, half worried tone, "I told you not to, but you didn't listen. Now that you are so tired, are you happy?"

Serena was a little embarrassed, she wanted to answer him but decided to change the subject by asking, "What time is it?"-"Why are you here?"

"How come?" Matteo looked at her calmly and asked, "Can't I come here? Is it-you didn't ask Manuel to call me, to come here, saying you wanted to apologize to me?"

Serena, "..."

She bit her inner lip awkwardly:" Matteo, I..."

However, you were sleeping here when I arrived.

Matteo's words embarrassed Serena, she was so embarrassed, she tried to calm down and said,

"Well, I don't know what happened to me, but I fell asleep, what time is it? I'm going to cook now.

After talking Serena wanted to get up and cook, but after getting up, she suddenly remembered that she seemed to smell the aroma of food in her dream right now.

At this moment the aroma of food was floating above, and it was too real.

"Could it be.... Anna was cooking?"

-She doesn't need to. Anna is already cooking, you can continue to rest.

Embarrassed, Serena decided to go to the kitchen.

She saw Anna busy in the kitchen, and next to her was Manuel helping her.

Seeing her enter, Manuel smiled, "Mom, you're awake.

Holding back his reproaches to Manuel for not waking her up, he agreed and looked at Anna: "When you came back, why didn't you wake me up when I was asleep?"

Seeing her nervous expression, Anna smiled, "How could I interrupt your sweet dreams," Anna continued to tease her.

Serena cast a glance at her and said, "I thought about cooking by myself, but I didn't plan to fall asleep on the sofa.

"There's no telling how long Matteo sat next to me, watching me sleep." Serena thought, and feeling even more embarrassed, she stretched out her hands to cover her face and said, "Traitor."

-Don't scold me. When I arrived, your brother was already here. You know the mistakes he made, so

I'm afraid to talk too much to him. In fact, I am even more ashamed than you are. Besides, he told me

not to wake you up, am I capable of disobeying him? If I do, his expression on me deteriorates.

"Do you only care about his expression on you?"

"You too, you don't think about me at all."

The two scolded each other without realizing the existence of Manuel, who felt very happy despite his

ignorance.

-By the way, Mom, Anna has already prepared the fish, shall we bring it together with the kitten?

-Okay.

Handing him a plate with the prepared fish, Anna said, -They are already boneless. If you are so kind,

why don't you adopt some kittens? The house is big enough for that.

Thinking about her idea, Serena said, "To adopt them, you have to take them to the hospital to confirm

their health status.

-Yes, of course," Manuel blinked.

When he came down the stairs, Serena suddenly thought that someone at the hospital was waiting for

him.

At that time her response to him was that if she had time, she would bring him dinner.

"It's so late now, had he had dinner?"

After thinking, Serena decided not to bring him dinner, because he was the president of the Ferrari

Group, no one would starve him.

Chapter 512: Cruelty

When the two of them fed the cat, it was very happy and came up to them, letting them pet it.

Mom, the big cat is so good, the kittens are so pitiful. " Let's keep them."

Serena agrees, "Yes, we will adopt them. But it's too late now, tomorrow we'll take them to the hospital

for some medical tests, then we'll put them home, okay?

-Okay.

Then the two returned to the house and the cats to theirs.

When they entered the house, Anna had already prepared dinner.

During dinner, Anna felt so embarrassed about the mistakes she had made that she did not even dare

to look at Matthew.

Every time she lifted her head, she saw his lips, soft and fluffy. But suddenly she looked away to stop thinking.

And the embarrassment Serena felt with Matteo came from Cristian Ferrari.

So she dared not even look at him.

Matteo, on the contrary, was very calm.

He tasted one dish and found it good.

Then he tried another and it seemed to be delicious as well.

So he and Manuel shared with each other. Serena and Anna looked at each other.

After dinner, Serena thought she would be able to recover her relationship with Matteo.

-I'll go wash the dishes,|| Serena got up and Anna followed her. They rearranged the table together and went to the kitchen.

As soon as she put the bowls in the kitchen, she received a message.

She pulled out her phone and saw Cristian's message.

The message he sent was a pitiful expression, followed by a sentence.

{"Aren't you free yet?"}

Looking at it, Serena was shocked for a while, until she remembered that he had promised her in the hospital that he would bring her dinner when she was free.

But now.

"Now it's eight o'clock in the evening, hadn't you eaten anything yet?" thinking about it, Serena replied,

"I'm busy, haven't you eaten?"

Then he answered quickly so that Serena did not have time to turn off the screen, "I haven't eaten anything, when are you coming?"

Seeing his answer, Serena felt very guilty, she thought, "We already had dinner and he didn't. If he wasn't going, was it too cruel?"

But not too soon she thought that it must be a trap, because during these days, he was always playing the poor girl with her wounds, and disturbing her for every little thing, although he was capable of doing everything.

"And now he bothers me again. Since I decided to leave him, I should no longer be in contact with him." Thinking about it, Serena replied, {"I'm still busy, you can have dinner by yourself}.

Finally, she put the phone on silent mode and put it in her pocket so she would never see his message again.

-Something happened,|| Anna asked jokingly.

Seeing her smile, Serena ignored her and continued washing the bowls.

Seeing Anna still leaning on the side and laughing by the skin of her teeth, Serena threatened her, -

Stop laughing or I'll throw you in front of my brother and let him look at how detestable you look now.

Hearing her name, Anna stopped teasing her and said unhappily, "You are so mean! Don't challenge me with him anymore.

Oh."-Dare I challenge you with him? You are the one who is afraid of him. If I hadn't made those mistakes I wouldn't have been so afraid of him.

Anna huffed and then helped Serena with the wipes, asking her curiously, "It's Cristian's message, isn't it? And so late, why did he send you a message ? Don't tell me he asked you to go to the hospital?

He asked her because she was already going to the hospital several times for him these days.

Anna nodded, "Now that he's better, I think it's time to leave him. You have been taking care of him for a long time, if you leave him now, will he let you?

Listening to him, Serena stopped suddenly and said.

"Oh." Anna replied, and then smiled, "So you're not going out tonight?"

-No," Serena said, "There are many people around him who can take care of him. My careful care for him these days fully expressed my gratitude to him."

Anna stopped talking when she heard what Serena meant was that her responsibilities had been fulfilled.

Then the two of them tidied up the kitchen and left together.

Serena went up to the second floor to take a shower, and the others were still in the living room.

As the water ran down her head to her whole body, the figure of Cristian suddenly appeared in her mind, wounded and weak, with a sad look on his face.

"I'd have to be crazy to think about him," thinking about this, Serena shook her head trying to leave his image from her mind and began to wash her body.

By the time she finished her shower, it was half past nine in the evening.

"She shouldn't wait for you anymore, right?"

For some reason Serena dried her hair guiltily. Then she sat in front of makeup table with skin care products, with the silent phone in front of her.

Finally she decided not to check her phone.

Regardless of him, since she had already made up her mind anyway, she should not care what he was doing.

As soon as the time came, she would still call someone else to help him.

At that moment Manuel came in, rubbing his eyes, "Mom, I'm very sleepy.

-Have you taken a shower yet? Go brush your teeth, then we'll sleep.

-Ok, good night, Mom.

Chapter 513: Are you a fool?

It didn't take long for Manuel to fall asleep.

Seeing his sweet sleeping face, Serena just couldn't calm down.

She should be resting by now, but she was thinking about Cristian, alone and sad in the hospital.

"Serena, what happened to you, stay conscious!

Cristian is not a child who needs your care. You are not his nanny. Why do you care about him so much?"

Then she lay down on the bed.

After a while she fell asleep, but very soon she woke up.

It was already eleven o'clock in the evening.

Finally Serena could not resist the torture in her heart. She got up to check her phone, and found that

Cristian had sent her several messages.

{Didn't you say you will come when you have time} {If you are busy now, then I will wait for you}" was sent when Serena turned off her phone.

And half an hour later she received another, "{Aren't you still free}

Then another came, at nine o'clock in the evening:{"I'll wait for you at the hospital door, so when you come it's easier to find me}.

At 9:30 he wrote:{"Half an hour at the door, do you want me to wait longer?

At ten o'clock, he wrote:{"I'm hungry.....}

Half an hour later, he wrote: -{"I felt a little cold}.

At eleven o'clock, just now, he wrote: -{"Are you not coming? There is no one at the door anymore...- "

Damn.

"Still at the door? Had nothing eaten all night?" thinking of this, her face fell.

When she thought that he, a sick man with wounds on his back, had been waiting for her for several

hours at the hospital door, Serena felt very guilty, and immediately stood up, grabbing her jacket at her

side, and left for there.

Just as she was leaving the house, a cab arrived.

Her house was 20 minutes from the hospital.

Serena was now very anxious about the last message, thinking, "He's an adult, but he's behaving

recklessly like a teenager.

Serena scolded him hundreds of times in her heart, urging the driver, "Sir, could you drive faster?

Please. My friend is waiting for me.

The driver sped up a little and replied, "Okay, I can drive faster, but safety is the most important thing.

-Thanks.

He saw the phone, no longer getting his message.

He didn't know if I had come back.

Twenty minutes later, he finally arrived at the hospital. As soon as she got out of the cab, she ran to the door, but did not see him.

"Was he back yet?" she thought.

Serena was running so fast that she kept breathing heavily.

She picked up the phone and wanted to see if Cristian had sent her a message.

At this moment, there was a faint sound not far behind.

-I thought you weren't coming."

The familiar voice just reached Serena's ears without warning, which left her stunned.

She turned her head back and saw his tall, thin body leaning against a tree trunk, his hands in his pockets, motionless, with a pale, weak, but beautiful face.

Seeing him so weak and sad, Serena became restless, feeling a suffocating sensation, like the strong

waves that pushed him back to the shore again and again, but did not let him sink.

She closed her eyes and took a deep breath to calm herself, then moved closer to him.

She approached him, three steps, two steps, one step....

The shadows stretched under the streetlight.

-You-why are you still here? Oh. As soon as he asked her this question, the man extended his embrace to check her leaning against the log.

Serena screamed, thinking she would hit the log, Cristian simply protected her by extending his embrace to her back.

Then Cristian kissed her, unplanned, his lips dry and cold.

"Oh." She was taken aback, looking at him with wide eyes.

Her beautiful eyes were tightly closed at this moment, and her trembling eyelashes revealed her weakness, as if she were to fall down with a gentle push.

Aware of what had happened, Serena wanted to push him, but she heard his voice, low and painful, like an animal in agony showing its weakness and fragility, and Serena could not bear to hurt him again.

Serena stopped pushing him.

Seizing the opportunity, Cristian kissed her harder, feeling the tenderness and warmth of her lips and body, something he now lacked.

Unable to refuse him, from resistance to obedience, Serena slowly began to enjoy his tenderness, then the two embraced.

Time passed, perhaps the car passing the side of the road made noise and pulled Serena's mind back, quickly pushed Cristian away.

Cristian was satisfied and gladly let her go.

Their breathing became rapid. Serena's lips were red and swollen. She stared at him charmingly and said angrily, "Are you a fool?"

Even though he knew why she was scolding him, he leaned forward affectionately, rubbed Serena's forehead lightly, and hummed lightly.

"What do you mean by humming." I'm asking if you're a fool, you admit it?"

Cristian closed his eyes, and murmured again.

Serena was so irritated that she was about to scold him again.

Cristian suddenly reached out his hands and hugged her tightly, then buried his head in her arms .

"As long as you are willing to come, I am happy to be a fool."

Serena was stunned.

She accepted the man's embrace in front of her without expression, resting her chin on his shoulders,

and the air she breathed around was filled with the man's strong aura.

Even though he was injured, exposed to the cold for several hours in the night.

Even though ... he looked fragile.

Chapter 514: I am not your nanny

But in Serena's presence, Cristian was still so overbearing. Even ...he was the one who begged her to

come now, he was still so self-critical.

However, what he said was so humble.

At that moment, he was completely unlike himself again.

Was it all Serena's fault?

Serena closed her eyes, as if a fire was burning inside her, and finally shivered and reached out her

arms to embrace Cristian.

Ten minutes later

The two of them returned to the room together.

The room was warm and Serena told Cristian to lie down on the bed, then tried to get him a glass of

water. However, as soon as she turned around Cristian grabbed her, "Where are you going?"

There was a note of anxiety in his tone, and he frowned and stared at her.

Serena looked at him helplessly, "Your hands are cold, I'm going to get you a glass of hot water."

"You're not leaving?"

He seemed not to believe her, so he had to confirm.

Serena shook her head, "No."

Cristian's health was so bad that Serena feared that if she left, Cristian would go out into the cold wind again.

Of course, that was what Serena had in mind, she did not say.

"Let me go," Serena pulled her hand away, but Cristian would not let go, and Serena said angrily, -

Since you are so reluctant to leave me, come with me and get some water.

At that point, Cristian did as he was told and released her, but still reluctantly.

Once free, Serena was finally able to go pour him some water, and she poured herself a cup of

moderately hot water and handed it to Cristian, "Drink quickly. It's so cold outside, and you're still hurt."

Why didn't you go inside and wait?

Cristian took the glass and took a few sips of water before looking back at Serena.

His eyes burned as if Serena was about to disappear in the next second.

Serena felt a little uncomfortable being stared at by him. She looked away and said, Don't keep looking at me, Drink your water.

Then Cristian lowered his gaze and went back to drinking water, Serena turned her head back and stared at Cristian's head, -Don't ever use this scheme to deceive me again, I told you before that I'm not available, so you should go get your food, you have family and subordinates. You are the president of the Ferrari Group. You can take whatever you want to eat, right?

"But I only want you." Cristian raised his head and looked at her seriously.

-I am not your nanny, and impossible for me to bring you food to the hospital every day," Serena told him just as seriously, "Do you understand? I am not your full-time maid, I brought you food before because I decided to take care of you, but I can't do it every day, I have my job.

-I know," Cristian nodded and replied, "Actually, I just want to see you, no need to bring food.

Serena said, -That won't be possible either, I don't have that much free time.

-Then I will come to see you," Cristian quickly responded.

Serena did not know what to say, her eyes blinked and she helplessly replied, "No."

-Why?" asked Cristian innocently, staring at her.

Serena was tempted to question him, "You forgot what you did then, why can you disturb me now with such an innocent attitude?"

But before she could ask those words, Cristian's face suddenly paled and he brought his hand to his belly with a painful groan.

"What is it?" Serena suddenly became nervous and rushed toward Cristian.

Cold sweat still flowed from Cristian's forehead. He felt as if a knife had been plunged into his stomach, and it hurt so much that he could not even speak.

-I'm fine," Cristian replied as he endured the pain.

How could he be all right when he was being so painful? Serena looked at the spot her hand was covering and suddenly thought of something: -Haven't you had dinner so far?

Cristian nodded.

Serena, -You are an idiot.

Cristian hasn't even had dinner until now to wait for her, -How can you be so stupid?" she thought.

To wait for her, Cristian did not even care about her health.

However, Cristian could also reject acid for her, one less meal did not seem to matter.

Thinking of this, Serena said nothing more as she reached out to rub Cristian's stomach and said, "

Take your hands away.

Seeing that she wanted to help, Cristian obediently pulled his hand away, and then Serena's warm

hand touched Cristian's stomach, gently rubbing it for him.

The two were now so close that they could even hear each other's breathing, and Cristian looked at

Serena's serious face at that moment, and seemed to feel even less sore.

- How wonderful.

Cristian suddenly sighed very excitedly.

Serena looked up and gave him a questioning look and actually found Cristian smiling, "What's the

matter, is it better with your stomachache? Why do you think it's wonderful?"

"Yes. "Despite Cristian's current state, he nodded contentedly as if he did not feel his pain.

Serena said nothing.

She probably understood why Cristian said that, it seemed that the man was really stupid.

Thinking about this, Serena stopped talking to him, "I don't know.

When Cristian's pain subsided a bit, Serena pulled out her phone with the intention of ordering takeout.

-It's too late to go back and make you dinner, so I'll have to order takeout.

Fortunately, there were many options for dinner on her phone, but Cristian could not eat anything that

tasted strong right now. Serena looked at them and saw a suitable online restaurant. She ordered cold

soup and chose some other snacks, all good for Cristian's recovery.

Serena had been busy all day and was now tired. She found a chair and sat down, taking a few sips of

water from the glass she had on hand.

But when she looked up, she found Cristian staring at her with burning eyes.

Why was Cristian always like that, even when he was still sick?

Serena pretended to be angry, "Don't keep staring at me, it will be a while before the takeout arrives.

Cristian smiled slightly, with a hint of derision in his eyes, "You know you're using my glass?"

Serena's movements stopped for a moment, and she looked at the cup in her hands before slowly realizing.

It really looked like her cup....

This cup was the one into which Serena had just poured Cristian's water to drink.

As Cristian's stomach suddenly ached, Serena had casually set the cup of water aside. At that moment, Serena thought nothing of it, so she picked it up and drank it.

She did not expect it to be the same glass that Cristian had drunk and that he had discovered.

Serena felt a little embarrassed and placed the glass on the table, "Who said this is your glass? This is the water I just poured and changed the glass earlier.

-Ah, when? When you changed the glass," Cristian looked at her calmly.

Serena made up an excuse on the spur of the moment: -When I was talking on the phone.

Chapter 515: She found out the secret.

But it was clear that Cristian did not believe her.

Just as Cristian was about to say something else, Serena got up, "I'm going to the bathroom.

Then she stayed in the bathroom for a long time, and Serena did not come out of the bathroom until the bellboy called her. As soon as she left, Cristian kept staring at her, and Serena felt a little stressed, but

she opened the bedroom door to go into the hallway to get takeaway.

Serena had just opened the door to the room when the clerk saw her and hurried to bring the food she had ordered.

It was already late, so the clerk said to Serena: - Beautiful lady, enjoy your meal. If you like our food, remember to come back and reserve it next time.

Serena nodded her head.

But as soon as she nodded, she felt the murderous gaze behind her.

It turned out that Cristian's gazes were fixed on her.

The clerk who delivered the food probably sensed that Cristian was in a bad mood and smiled at

Serena, then ran outside.

Serena closed the door behind her and placed the food she had just picked up on the table.

The restaurant she had chosen was highly rated and the packaging was made of food material, definitely not the cheap stuff used in street stalls.

Serena had been to this restaurant once before and had thought it was good.

She removed the packaging and then brought the food to Cristian's side.

-First eat some.

Serena advised Cristian.

Cristian sat on the bed and looked at her with a pale face. "Feed me."

Serena, -What?

She thought she had heard wrong.

-My stomach hurts and I don't have the strength to hold the cutlery.

Serena: Are you kidding me?

-I waited for you outside for a long time before and now I'm a little cold and weak, I can't lift my arms anymore.

Serena not only did not feel sorry for him, but showed a terrifying smile: -Are you sure you don't have the strength?

Her smile was terrifying, as if she was about to take the soup in front of Cristian and pour it over his head a second later.

Cristian thought for a moment and reached out his hand, pretending to take the spoon with great

difficulty.

Serena made a stern face and began to lecture Cristian, "Eat your food, if I see you put your food on the table, not only will you have no food tonight, but I will leave immediately.

He threatened Cristian.

But Cristian could only obey her. To make her stay, Cristian began to eat in earnest and without putting food on the table.

Only after Cristian finished eating, Serena was satisfied and could not resist teasing him, " You have so much strength."

Cristian looked at Serena's beautiful face, thought for a moment, and then suddenly approached her and said softly, "Serena, it's not good to be too smart.

The distance between their lips was only two or three centimeters, and Serena's eyelashes trembled; she could touch Cristian's lips if he moved. Suddenly, she thought of the incident earlier, outside the hospital, when Cristian pinned her against a tree trunk and kissed her.

At the thought, Serena blushed and took a few steps back.

-Now that you have finished eating, sit down and get some rest.

With that said, Serena took the leftovers off the table and threw them in the trash along with the package.

As she washed her hands, Serena looked at herself in the mirror.

Serena had decided to leave Cristian alone, but when she saw Cristian's message, she could not resist running to him.

She said to herself in her mind.

"Serena, Serena, look at how you look now."

In her pajamas, with only a jacket and ruffled hair.

Like a deluded creature.

Have you forgotten the evil you suffered five years ago? Now he treats you better. With a few sweet words and some means, are you moved? Serena asked herself.

Serena closed her eyes, feeling so bad about herself that she could only continue to soothe herself.

Cristian had been hurt because of her, and that was why Serena had come here in the middle of the night.

As soon as Cristian's wounds were healed, Serena could leave him.

Just then, Serena's phone in her pocket suddenly vibrated.

Serena pulled out her phone and looked at it to find that Anna had called her.

-Hello,|| Serena asked softly, while she was still in the bathroom.

She looked at the bathroom door again, debating whether to close it or not, but she did not think

Cristian could hear her either.

He was thinking about it when Anna's cry came over the phone.

-Serena, what's wrong with you? Where did you go in the middle of the night? Did you know that

Manuel came to my room suddenly? Where are you now? Do you want to scare me, to death?

Serena, -Calm down, I'm at the hospital.

-Hospital? Are you sick? What are you going to the hospital for?

Probably because she was sleepy, Anna forgot why Serena had gone to the hospital.

Serena thought for a moment and lowered her voice, -I had to take care of something, you know, don't

tell Manuel,|| Anna froze for a moment.

Anna froze for a moment before remembering what Serena was doing at the hospital.

-I understand, you're going to the hospital to see....

-Anna.

Anna, -I understand, I won't tell him. But Manuel is worried about you right now and wants to talk to you

to make sure you're okay.

-Then give him the phone.

Serena heard a noise on the other end of the phone, and then immediately heard Manuel's innocent voice.

-Mom!

Serena's mouth unconsciously broke into a happy smile at the sound of her son's voice.

-Manuel, it's the middle of the night, why aren't you in bed?

-Where did Mom go in the middle of the night? I noticed you were not in your room.

-Something happened suddenly, so I went out. I saw you sleeping deeply, so I couldn't bear to wake you up, you don't blame me, do you?

-Well, if it's something important, I won't blame mom. Mother, take care of your health and be careful not to catch cold.

Hearing such loving words from her son, Serena was very touched and nodded vigorously, -Don't worry!

She then talked to her son for a few more minutes before hanging up the phone.

After hanging up the phone, Serena looked at the off screen of the phone and smiled a little. Then she put the phone back in her pocket and prepared to leave.

As a result, just as she turned around, the smile on Serena's face disappeared.

She looked at the man in front of her with some surprise.

Cristian.

Why was he here?

Serena had a lot of questions in her head, like, when did Cristian come here? Did he know what she had just said?

Serena's heart became heavy as she thought about it.

Cristian's gaze landed on Serena's body, and there was something cold in his voice, -Who were you

talking to on the phone?

Serena's heart began to pound.

Had Cristian heard everything? And he...

Are you that close? -Cristian narrowed his eyes, giving off a dangerous aura as his tall body

approached Serena, occupying the already cramped bathroom.

Chapter 516: Whose baby is that?

Intimate?

Serena thought about it, and indeed she seemed intimate when talking to Manuel.

Because Manuel was her son and Serena loved her son very much.

Cristian thought his suspicions were right, because Serena did not answer him. It was late at night, so

the hospital was very quiet, and when Serena had spoken earlier, Cristian could clearly hear a child's

voice on the other end of the phone.

Cristian frowned and looked at Serena, "Who is it?"

Cristian's voice was very cold, as if he was questioning Serena.

Serena was taken aback for a moment and then bit her lip as she answered, "Why are you questioning

me like this?

Cristian, however, froze: -What did you say?

-Who gives you the right to interrogate me?" now that he had started to counterattack, Serena slowly

gained courage and sneered, "What do you care who I talk to on the phone, do you think I am your full-

time nanny just because I come to bring you food in the middle of the night, so I have to take orders

from you? It's my private life, I don't need to report to you.

After saying this, Serena pushed him over there sideways, and then walked out of the bathroom.

Her words made Cristian completely angry.

Seeing Serena leave, Cristian followed her.

-Who was the guy in the restaurant last time?

Serena's footsteps stopped.

She became even more nervous inside, her mind blank and not knowing what to answer.

Now Serena had only one thought.

Cristian had seen him.

She had seen him the last time she had been in the restaurant.

So why had Cristian not asked her all this time recently?

If Cristian had seen Manuel, why had he not confronted Serena, or was Cristian just looking for a suitable opportunity to confront her?

At the thought, Serena felt her heart break. She didn't turn away; she just bit her lip hard.

Cristian looked at Serena's back with an icy expression.

-Is this your son?

Serena,"

-What about him?

Serena continued to remain silent.

-Who is the father?" Staring at the back of his head, her tone became cold.

The atmosphere between them suddenly became so bad that it was as if Serena could feel the water in the air freezing into ice crystals. Serena slowly turned toward Cristian.

"Why did Cristian ask that question? If Cristian had seen Manuel's face, would it have been obvious?"

Why did Cristian ask him now?

Is it possible that Cristian is testing her, or that he has another agenda?" He thought.

Serena's demented expression annoyed Cristian, who stepped forward, grabbed her forcefully by the shoulders and said gritting his teeth, "I'm asking you a question.

He didn't know.

But Serena's mind was now a mess.

She had always thought she had hidden it well, but why had Cristian known?

And had he asked her after all this time?

Serena really couldn't guess what Cristian was thinking, so she didn't dare answer.

Seeing that she still did not answer, Cristian also gradually calmed down and his tone became a little softer.

-The child, you just talked to on the phone is the same child I saw in the restaurant that day, right?

Serena did not nod or deny.

Cristian already had the answer in mind: -Who is he? Serena, what exactly have you been hiding from me for the past five years?

Cristian was already showing signs of anger, but his expression was mixed and pained.

-The other day I saw that boy's face in the restaurant and thought he was Anna's son, but just now I heard him calling you on the phone... Serena, who have you been with these years? If he is your son, who is the father?

Cristian's barrage of questions made Serena's head spin.

What did Cristian mean by his words?

Did he say that because he had not seen Manuel's face? Did Cristian not suspect the identity of that child in the restaurant that day and put no one to investigate Serena's profile?

And would Cristian be angry right now because he had heard Manuel calling his mother on the phone?

-Let me go, I'm confused ..." Serena detached her hand and stumbled backward.

However, Cristian felt that Serena was showing out of guilt.

Ruthlessly, he went after her and grabbed Serena's wrist.

-Have you been with another man?

-I...

-Answer my question: with whom did you have that baby?

Serena's brain couldn't think anymore; she shook Cristian's hand violently. Let me go, why are you questioning me?

While the two were arguing, a nurse came and knocked on the door of the room, reminding them with a serious expression, "I'm sorry, this is a hospital. It is late at night, so to ensure the rest of the patients, please be quiet.

The nurse's words calmed them both a little, and the strength in Cristian's hand eased. Serena took advantage of this moment and hurriedly pushed him away, turning and running to the door.

-Before the nurse could react, Serena was already running out the door without looking back.

The nurse looked at Serena's fleeing back and then at Cristian in the room.

She saw him standing alone in the room, his consciousness drifting and not looking well.

Serena fled the room and ran quickly to the hospital entrance.

Serena opened the door and got in, pointing the driver in her direction.

Once in the car, Serena pulled out her cell phone and called Anna, "I'll be right back, I'll be there in about 20 minutes. Come down to the apartment and pick me up.

Anna woke up after the call and felt even stranger after hearing Serena's words: -Are you crazy? You

went to the hospital in the middle of the night and now you come back? And you ask me to pick you up at the entrance?

-Ma'am, it's the middle of the night and I'm sleeping.

Serena looked at the driver who was driving, -Okay ,if you don't want to get off. Ask my brother to pick me up, I'm already in a cab.

After saying this, Serena asked the driver again, "What is the license plate number, please? I will tell my brother.

Only when the driver told her the license plate number did Serena breathe a sigh of relief.

A girl should be safe when she goes out alone late at night.

When Serena got out of the car, she saw Anna shivering in the night breeze in her jacket, her eyes too sleepy to open. Seeing Serena get out of the car, Anna rushed over and began to scold Serena.

- Damn you, making me wait downstairs in the middle of the night, do you have a conscience?

I slept in the middle of the night, I was woken up by your son, and now you call me, you really are my undoing!

Chapter 517: Why am I so unlucky

Serena arrived home safely. She hugged Anna, -I'm sorry, I won't do it again. But you kissed my brother, as my future sister-in-law, think about taking care of me in advance.

Anna was very angry, but when she heard Serena mention Matthew, she blushed shyly.

-What are you talking about? Who is your sister-in-law?

"How come. " Serena put her arms around her and the two walked together toward the house. 'You don't want to be my sister-in-law anymore?

-I'd like to, but...

-Well.

-Don't keep talking about me, what's wrong with you? Going to the hospital late at night and now rushing home, did Cristian ask you again to do something for him?

Serena shook her head and smiled: - Nothing important.

However, Anna stared at her, "No, you are lying to me."

Serena froze, "Anna?

-You are deliberately joking with me. But, Serena, don't you know that I have known you for so many years that I can tell whether you are really happy or not. Now you are just pretending to be happy, next

time don't do it, we are good friends, you don't have to pretend to be strong in front of me.

- Tell me, what happened. -

Since Anna said this, the smile on Serena's face disappeared. -It's nothing important, I just haven't

figured it out yet, so I don't want to talk about it.

-Forget it, since you don't want to talk about it, I won't force you, you think about it first.

-All right.

the two went home together, and Serena took off her coat with the intention of resting. Since Manuel

was already asleep, Serena did not want to wake him and went to the adjoining guest room.

She turned off the light and it was dark.

In the past he must have been very sleepy at this time.

But today his mind was wide awake, with a lot of jumbled thoughts.

Serena closed her eyes, her ears filled with the words Cristian had addressed her with in the hospital.

Cristian already knew of Manuel's existence, and with a little research he would probably soon know

what Manuel looked like.

Although Serena had always kept Manuel's private information well, basically not letting his picture be discovered, but Serena was inevitably negligent in some aspect.

Before they could ignore these things when they were abroad, but now they were back in the country.

If only Cristian had known this.

Now Serena even believed that she had made a mistake in choosing to return home.

What should she do now?

Although Serena already felt that she was making an effort to become stronger, she still felt helpless in the face of many things.

*

Soon it was the next day.

Anna rubbed her messy hair and walked out of her room in her pajamas. She was about to go to the kitchen when suddenly she saw a tall man sitting in the living room.

Anna took a closer look and almost fell down the stairs in fright.

The person sitting on the living room sofa was Matteo, but what was he doing here so early in the morning?

Anna grabbed onto the railing of the staircase to stay still, and Matteo looked up at her just in time.

The two looked into each other's eyes, and even the air was silent for a few seconds.

Matteo saw that Anna was still in her pajamas and frowned slightly.

Anna followed his gaze and looked at his clothes as well.

But he discovered only that, for the moment, the collar of her pajamas was twisted to one side,

exposing her snowy shoulders, her pant legs were one high and one low, and her hair was in disarray,

like a ball of yarn brushing against a pot.

Three seconds later, Anna closed her eyes and muttered, "This is not real, this is an illusion, an illusion!"

Anna thought she must be dreaming now.

How could Matthew come at this hour, he didn't even have a key!

Anna opened her eyes again and continued to see Matteo sitting there. She was stunned for a few

seconds before running to her room.

Matteo frowned until he saw Anna's figure disappear at the bottom of the stairs.

Matteo thought the woman was simply unexplained.

After Anna returned to his room, he went to the bathroom. But when he took a good look at his appearance in the mirror, he cried out in regret.

-Why am I so unlucky? I made a fool of myself in front of Matthew last time, and I can't believe I'm doing it again this time.... Anna, you fool!

Anna rubbed her hair so hard she was about to go crazy.

But then Anna thought about it and felt that she could not be so demoralized.

She was determined to woo Matteo and had already kissed him in secret, she should be brave and not be afraid.

She should be brave and take the next step.

Anna mentally encouraged herself, then quickly tied her hair and brushed her teeth and face. She didn't want to wear too much obvious makeup, so Anna sneaked on some very thin eyeliner and a very natural lipstick, and finally smoothed her hair with a wand and put on a pretty dress.

Anna looked at her refreshed appearance in the mirror, but she was still nervous.

It should be okay for her to meet Matteo like this, right?

Before leaving the room, Anna suddenly remembered something else. So she hurried back to the

makeup table, grabbed a bottle of mouth perfume and sprayed it into her open mouth. Only when she was sure her breath was fresh did she boldly leave the room.

Serena returned late last night, so now she had not gotten up yet.

In fact, of the three of them, Anna had always been the first to get up.

She was the cook. She had to get up and make breakfast.

Anna slowly approached Matteo, who was working on his laptop.

When Matteo heard footsteps approaching, he looked up and saw Anna had already changed her clothes.

Matteo remembered how unkempt Anna had been before, a stark contrast to her current appearance.

- Mr. Matteo," Anna greeted him with a perfect smile, "why are you here so early?"

Matteo did not react much to her words as he withdrew his gaze, "I woke up early, so I came."

Anna thought for a while and asked, "But Mr. Matteo, how did you come in?"

-From the door.

Anna knew, of course, that Matteo had opened the door to enter, but she and Serena were the only

ones who had the key to this room.

Serena had been in the hospital often in the last two days and did not have the keys with her, so she practically opened the door with her fingerprints.

Anna was very curious inside.

Finally she could not resist asking, "But the key to this house...."

-Without waiting for her to finish her words, Matthew immediately resolved her confusion.

Anna wondered even more: how did Matthew know the code?

"I used the password." Matteo continued as if he had read her mind:

"Did you use the password? Anna wondered how he knew the password.

Matteo seemed to know her mind and said in a deep voice, "You entered the code when you came home yesterday.

Anna nodded: Yes.

She was surprised: "Do you remember?"

Chapter 518: He did not linger.

"Or what?"

Matthew asked quietly in turn, and Anna did not know what to answer.

She has a good memory.

She entered the password only once, and Matteo remembered it.

Anna then naturally remembered the last time she had kissed Matteo secretly, and unconsciously

opened her mouth to ask, "Then you won't remember the last time either, will you?"

-What?

-Here's when I kissed....

At this point in the conversation, Anna suddenly stopped and froze for a few seconds before reacting to

the fact that she had just told the secret, and looked at Matteo with surprise.

Matteo had not expected Anna to suddenly ask him about it either, and he went back to that day.

On that day, this woman had tiptoed in front of him and kissed him out of the blue.

And the incident had kept him puzzled that day.

Thinking about it, Matteo frowned.

Looking at Matteo's expression as if he was not very happy, Anna bit her lower lip in disgust. She had

been too negligent, how could she raise the issue at this time?

And why was she always doing such humiliating things in front of Matthew?

Then, Anna hastened to explain herself anxiously: -I said it casually, I didn't want to say anything else, don't think too much about it. And I didn't want to kiss you that day, but I couldn't stop myself, that's why....."

Saying this, Anna felt even more sorry and her words began to stutter.

-No, I didn't hold back that day, I just....

Anna lowered her head, bewildered, unable to understand what she was saying to herself.

Matthew suddenly stood up and walked toward her, his steps slow and determined.

But Anna was so caught up in her emotions that she did not even notice.

Only when she looked up did she realize that Matteo was standing in front of her and staring at her.

Matteo was so close that Anna could feel the male hormones in her body.

Anna felt her breath catch and took an involuntary step back.

-Well," she said nervously, looking at Matteo who was so close.

So close that Anna could almost make out the fuzz on Matteo's face, his sunken eyes, thick eyebrows, straight nose, and thin lips.

Anna's attention was brought back to Matteo's lips....

Did Matteo reach out his hand to ask for a kiss on purpose?

No, no, no.

Anna shook her head vigorously, Matteo was the president of the Giordano Group, how could he do such a thing?

It was completely impossible.

But, if Matteo did not come to ask for a kiss, then why did he come?

Thinking about it, Anna suddenly felt that Matteo had come specifically to want to be kissed by her. If

so, why was she hesitating?

-Regarding what happened the other day, I think it is necessary for us to...

Matthew stared at Anna's face in front of him, whose head hung without a word and whose ears were

very red, and the quiet words came out of her mouth and stopped a second later. In fact, Anna, who

had kept her head down, suddenly raised her head and repeated the previous action.

Anna stood on tiptoe, wrapped her arms around Matthew's neck and kissed him boldly.

In that instant, the air seemed to freeze and time seemed to stand still.

Anna could clearly hear her heart beating as she kissed Matteo's cold lips, but there seemed to be another voice.

It seemed to be Matteo's.

Neither of them closed their eyes, and Anna blinked, her eyelashes swept lightly like feathers across Matteo's cheek, but Matteo felt as if his heart had been swept.

Matteo moved, only to raise his hand, but the touch on her lips was gone. The woman who had just wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him turned and ran back into the room.

Matthew's feet moved, but in the end he did not follow her.

He watched Anna hurry up the stairs and then quickly disappear into the bedroom door.

In the blink of an eye, she was out of sight.

Matthew reached up and touched his lips after a few seconds of silence.

There still seemed to be the smell left behind by the woman.

It smelled like a peach.

Why was there this smell? Matteo looked at his hands, only to find pink marks between his fingers.

Now he understood. Anna's lipstick was imprinted on his lips.

Matteo took another handkerchief and wiped it off.

In fact, Matteo was stunned looking at the tissue in his hand.

After Anna hurried back to her room, she timidly closed the door, took off her jacket and rushed to the bathroom. She looked at herself in the mirror and blushed like a red apple.

She kissed Matteo one more time.

"How could she be so lucky lately, I can't believe she kissed Matteo twice!"

Anna felt she was one step closer to her goal.

As she thought about it, Anna suddenly became aware of a serious problem.

She looked closely at herself in the mirror, her whole body almost glued to the mirror.

Anna felt as if the lipstick on her lips had faded.

Did she...?

Anna reached out her hand and covered her mouth in surprise.

Had she left her lipstick on Matteo's lips when she kissed him?

If she had known this was going to happen, Anna would have switched to a lipstick that would not come off so as not to leave the color on Matteo's lips, but before applying the lipstick, Anna had no intention of kissing Matteo again today.

This was totally unexpected.

Would Matteo hate her if he found lipstick on her lips after a while?

But Anna thought that perhaps Matteo had already hated her. At the thought, Anna became demoralized again and collapsed helplessly on the sink, sighing.

As a woman, she felt like a failure.

Serena got up late. Because she had come home so late yesterday, and because she had been thinking about things, she had not fallen asleep until after five in the morning. But today she had to work, so her body's biological clock woke her up.

Serena changed in the guest room and when she returned to her room, she found Manuel still asleep.

However, he had thrown the blankets aside.

Serena sighed and pulled the covers back over Manuel. She looked at the clock and realized that she could let him sleep another twenty minutes, so she went ahead and brushed her teeth.

When Serena came out, Manuel was already awake and getting dressed.

Looking at her son's back, Serena suddenly felt that Manuel had grown up, and it seemed to her that she no longer had to sleep in the same room with him.

Chapter 519: Unexpected visitors.

Probably hearing a noise, Manuel synchronized to smile at her after putting on his shirt.

-Good morning, Mom.

Serena was stunned for a moment, then smiled warmly and came over to rub his head, -Go get some breakfast and then I'll take you to school.

-Ok!

Manuel nodded vigorously before going to brush his teeth and wash his face.

They both freshened up and left the room together to get ready for breakfast, but the only one sitting in the room was Matteo.

-Uncle," Manuel saw Matteo and ran to him and into his arms. Matteo hugged him and asked, -Are you ready? I'll take you to breakfast and then to school.

-Why,|| Manuel was a little confused, -Auntie Anna doesn't make breakfast today?

Matteo was silent for a rare moment.

Matteo thought that Anna would not show up before he left.

-Yes, didn't Anna wake up?", Serena thought that was strange because even if Anna had slept late last night, she would have woken up early.

-I'll go check her room, she's probably still sleeping. With that Serena turned around, but was stopped by Matteo.

-Don't go.

Serena stopped in her tracks and then looked questioningly at Matteo: -Why?

At Serena's questioning look, Matteo suddenly felt too embarrassed to explain himself, he had to come up with a random excuse: -Time is limited, let her sleep, we'll go out for breakfast and then you can call her to come,|| he said.

Serena looked at the time and thought that Matthew was right, so she nodded without thinking too much about it. She grabbed her office bag, took Manuel with her, and the three of them went out together.

While waiting for the elevator, Serena called Anna twice, but Anna did not answer.

-Why isn't she answering the phone," Serena whispered.

Matthew, who was standing next to her, heard this and for some reason felt a little embarrassed, so he looked at Serena's phone and suggested, -Why don't you send her a message?

Serena was confused, -I can't even wake her up by calling her, can I wake her up with a message? I will try to call her again.

But just then the elevator arrived, Serena had to get on it.

There was no signal in the elevator, so Serena had no choice but to hang up the phone and text Anna to come get them when she got up.

Serena edited the text message and sent it. Since Matthew had to go to the garage first and drive,

Serena and Manuel waited at the end of the apartment building.

Serena rubbed her son's head and tried to call Anna again.

As a result, Anna kept not answering the phone and Serena felt a little strange.

What was wrong with Anna today? Not only did she wake up late, but she could not wake up even after calling.

Had something happened?

She was thinking about it when Anna texted back.

{You go eat, I'm not going}.

Serena was about to ask her what was wrong, but she suddenly realized that Anna was not there when they had decided to go out for breakfast, so she said.

"how does she know now that they were going out for breakfast?"

Combining this with the way Matthew had just acted, Serena felt like she had discovered some secret.

Serena knew right away.

{Have you done something wrong again}

{What? What are you talking about? How is that possible?} Anna's emotions had shown in her message, and Serena could not help but laugh.

{We have been good friends for many years, I wouldn't know what you did? Surely you would not miss the opportunity to spend time with Matteo?}

{Even if you are right, you are not allowed to talk nonsense. I won't have breakfast with you today, I'll cook by myself at home}.

{Well, then get busy and try to become Madame Giordano soon. Even if you succeed, you are not allowed to talk nonsense.

After sending the message, Serena put her phone away.

After breakfast, Matteo and Serena walked Manuel to school. Matteo dropped Serena off at the office on the way.

When Serena arrived at the office, she found Anna already in the office.

When she saw Serena coming, Anna turned and left.

-Serena called out to her, "Why are you so afraid of me? What exactly did you do this morning that was so bad?"

Anna turned her back and did not turn around,

-There's nothing I can tell you, just guess! Whatever you say, I'm going to work.

Having said that, Anna left quickly.

Serena looked over her shoulder and could not help but smile before walking slowly back to her desk.

But when she saw the thick paperwork on her desk, Serena began to get anxious again.

She had accumulated a lot of work that had not been done in the last few days, and after she was done with that, she still had to draw Cristian's picture.

Serena had been busy all morning with the piles of drawings and materials. By the time she had finished it was noon, and after lunch Serena had no intention of taking a break, but just as she was about to return to work, Anna nervously entered the office.

-Elsa is here.

Hearing Elsa's name, Serena gasped reflexively.

-She is here.

-Yes,|| Anna nodded cautiously, -Why don't we call the police in case she does it again?

"No." Serena shook her head, -Let her in.

-Serena, what if she tries to hurt you again this time? Let's call the police."

After saying this, Anna hurriedly pulled out her phone as if she was going to call the police in the next second.

-I'm sure she won't hurt me, let her in, I have something to tell her.

-But..." Anna was still hesitating.

-Don't worry, go, everything will be fine.

Anna reluctantly had to go and bring Elsa.

Elsa did not come alone; Caterina followed her with a smile on her face.

Seeing Serena, Caterina immediately showed an apologetic expression, "I'm very sorry, Miss Serena, I

hope we didn't interrupt your break.

After saying this, Caterina bumped into Elsa next to her, who was a little out of place, but still replied: -I

don't think so. He is in his office and he is not on break.

Catherine's smile froze for a split second before she scolded, "What did I teach you before?"

Elsa became agitated, "I promised her that I would stay in detention for a while longer to reflect on

myself, but since we resolved our conflict in private, the police won't let me stay there forever," she

looked at Serena carefully and said, "It's not because I didn't keep my promise, there's simply no other

way. That's why, after they left me outside, I came to you with my mother.

"Really?" Serena had a calm expression on her face as she pointed to the sofa in front of her, "Sit

down.

Chapter 520: By the way

Once they were both seated, Anna continued to stand behind Serena, watching Elsa suspiciously.

Anna kept her eyes on her, as if afraid that Elsa would suddenly stand up and pull some liquid out of her pocket to splash Serena.

Last time, Cristian was present, but now that Cristian was gone, who would defend Serena from these attacks?

So, Anna must protect Serena.

Maybe it was because Anna was making it too obvious, so Elsa gave her a questioning look before complaining, -Why are you looking at me with that face? I promised not to hurt her again and you still don't trust me?

Anna, -I don't believe you. And you did something so extreme before, if it were me, I would never forgive you, only someone as generous as Serena would forgive you.

Anna spoke bluntly, and Elsa was mortified by Anna's rebuke. Serena did not stop Anna, she just looked at everything with a calm face.

Elsa was angry, but restrained herself as she sneered: -Think what you want, I can't stop you, but I will prove everything by my actions!

With that, she stood up and looked at Serena.

However, Anna suddenly stiffened: -What are you doing? You...

As a result, Anna's eyes widened in surprise.

Because Elsa suddenly leaned toward Serena, her waist and head bent, looking particularly sincere.

Catherine was also taken aback by this action of hers and looked at her daughter in astonishment; it was obvious that this matter was not something they had discussed before.

-I am sorry, I apologize for my previous inappropriate behavior, and I promise you that such behavior will not be repeated in the future. Because of the bad influence I caused you earlier, I am willing to accept the condition of doing whatever you say.

Anna was astonished too; she had not expected Elsa to be so reasonable one day.

Caterina had a look of satisfaction, "Miss Serena, this time my daughter really came to apologize to you, this time after she got out of detention, she dragged me right away to buy something and said she would come to apologize to you. First it's all our fault, but now we thought it all over.

Serena still had that calm look on her face and did not seem surprised by Elsa's actions.

Her calmness made Catherine immediately understand why her daughter had lost to Serena.

Elsa and Serena were not on the same level.

And although Elsa was beautiful, Serena's beauty was by no means inferior to Elsa's; in fact, she had her temperament.

Things like temperament have to do with experience and thought.

What Serena possessed, Elsa did not have at all.

However, the naivete and sweetness of Elsa, Serena did not have.

However, if Serena and Cristian knew each other from before, then he should have seen the sweetness is innocence of Serena and now loved her temperament.

Thinking about it, Catherine already had an answer in mind.

-If I had not forgiven her, you would not have had the chance to talk to me now. I will not accept the gifts you gave me, and I hope you will leave me alone in the future.

Elsa, is that all?

-What?

-You...You're not going to get into trouble with me? After all, I wanted to spoil your appearance.

Serena smiled calmly, "First of all, it's Mr. Cristian you hurt, not me. Secondly, now that I have forgiven you, I would be breaking my promise if I continued to pursue you.

The kinder Serena was the more humble Elsa felt in her presence.

-Well, it is my fate to lose to you.

I will accept whatever conditions you say, but if you fail to be with Cristian, I will try to compete with you for fairness you mean.

Serena froze for a moment, looking at Elsa.

Did she want to compete with Serena over Cristian?

Serena lowered her gaze and smiled, "Whatever.

-These gifts.

-I will not accept these gifts," Serena stood up, her words making her emotions inaudible, "You can go now.

Catherine had brought a big pile of gifts, but she did not expect Serena not to want them, she

immediately felt anxious saying, -We brought them to apologize to you. Since you have accepted our

apology, you might as well accept these gifts. They are all gifts that we have carefully chosen.

-Mrs. Catherine, I really do not need these things, and it is not me you have to thank, but to Beatrice.

Hearing this, Catherine froze for a moment, thinking even more that Serena was a smart girl.

Serena sensed that this incident had caused some unhappiness between Catherine and Beatrice and

said this on purpose to soften the relationship between Catherine and Beatrice.

The girl was a good-hearted person.

-I know, I must also thank her for this time, I myself will thank her for her part, but you must accept

these gifts.

Catherine put the gifts she had brought on the table, then took Elsa's hand, I really thank you for this

time, my daughter and I will be back sooner.

After saying this, Caterina led Elsa out of the office.

Elsa looked at Serena again and turned up the volume a few notches, -The gifts are all chosen by me,

if you don't accept them you are despising me....

-Enough," Anna said.

The two disappeared out the door.

When everyone left, Serena returned to her table.

She was quite tired, so she might as well take a break for lunch.

So Serena got up and finished packing her things, then went to the break room.

The day passed with a great deal of activity. At the end of the day, Serena and Anna went to pick up

Manuel, and when Serena came home after a long day, she took off her heels and collapsed on the couch.

She had just gone to bed when her phone buzzed.

Serena pulled it out and looked at it: it was a message from Cristian.

{When are you coming}

Did Cristian purposely text Serena at that time?

Serena did not want to answer him and put her phone right next to her as Manuel dropped his

backpack and ran toward her.

-Mom, we're taking the kitten to the vet today to get it checked out.

At Manuel's call, Serena remembered the matter and nodded, -Yes, I'll go with you.

"Forget it, I'll go with you." Anna tugged on Manuel's shirt and pulled the little one to her side before looking at Serena, "Look at your mom, she's already tired from work today, we'd both better go get the kitten! Let your mom get some rest."