

## Virginity 531

Chapter 531: Demanding with every insistence

The next day, Serena woke up with a pair of frog eyes. And Anna was surprised when she met her face to face.

-Damn it. What are you doing? Your eyes are swollen like this...-

Serena did not answer her, but took a towel and rinsed it with cold water. Then she squeezed it, applied it to her eyes and pressed it gently.

-It won't work,|| Anna said hopelessly, looking at Serena's thin back, and said with anguish, -I found that your smile has diminished since you came back. If I had known, we wouldn't have had to come back.

-No," Serena was still wearing a towel as she denied his words, "Why shouldn't I come back? This is the place where I grew up. Whether I come back or not, this has nothing to do with the others.

-But...you are unhappy.

However, Anna could only say the last sentence in her heart.

-It's okay,|| Serena smiled again, -I'm fine. You don't have to worry about me.

It's been five years, I'm afraid I can't survive this period?

Anna slandered him in her heart.

"Yes, it's been five years, but what kind of life have you had every day for the past five years."

She was madly involved in the design business, and every day she came back tired and went to sleep.

Later, Manuel grew up and could call her mom and hug him passionately to bring her back to her senses.

During those years, Anna saw how Serena survived, and she grieved for her.

When she returned to the village, seeing her again worried about Cristian's business, Anna's complaints against Cristian became more and more serious.

Stinking man!

He hurt Serena then, and he had no intention of letting her go.

He really thought he was powerful as president of the Ferrari Group!

When she saw him next time, she would surely insult him.

\*

In the office on the top floor of the Ferrari Group.

Cristian sat at his desk dazed, frowning the tips of his fingers pressed against the desk.

Papers were already piled in a small mountain on the table, but Cristian had no intention of dealing with them.

His mind was filled with the woman's appearance and he had no interest in working.

Knock-

There was a knock at the office door, but Cristian did not seem to hear it, sitting there with a frown on his face.

After that, the person outside knocked again. Probably because there was no response from inside, so the caller pushed his way inside.

After Beatrice opened the office door, she saw Cristian sitting in his seat with a frowning expression. It was obvious that his movements were so strong, but the man seemed to be wandering in universal space.

Thinking about what had happened in the last few days, Beatrice's lips twitched.

She approached slowly, then put her bag on the table. She sat down on the sofa not far from Cristian and started making coffee.

It was probably the sound of water that brought Cristian's soul back. He looked up and saw Beatrice

sitting on the sofa drinking coffee. She immediately frowned again.

-Why are you here?

Beatrice glanced at him, took another sip of coffee, amused, and ignored him.

-When did you come in?" Cristian frowned more deeply.

-While you were traveling through universal space,|| Beatrice smiled weakly, then put the coffee back

on the table. The collision between the china and the table made a slight noise, and Beatrice's words

rang out again, -Why? President Ferrari is not engaged in work right now, but he is distracted in the

office. Is it because he is thinking about how to please a woman?

Cristian stared at her disapprovingly, with a sharp look.

Beatrice crossed her arms in front of her chest and looked at him. -Although I know these words are

very upsetting today, I still want to tell you when I see you so upset. "Give up now."

-What?" That sentence was like touching Cristian's forbidden blade, and his eyebrows instantly

furrowed.

-I can tell he still has feelings for you, but he will never be with you again.

These words made Cristian's eyebrows frown. His thin lips were also tightened and he looked at

Beatrice with sorry eyes.

Beatrice stood up and said, "Don't you believe what I'm saying? Don't you want to hear it? But this is

the truth.

-What is the truth?" asked Cristian coldly, curling his thin lips.

-The truth that she doesn't want to be with you anymore, no matter how much you give her.

-Because,|| Cristian scoffed coldly, -You know her well,? How do you know?

Seeing him sneer, Beatrice also scoffed ungraciously, -I'm a woman, and don't I know women better

than you?

Cristian spoke no more, but with a cold demeanor that he evidently did not want to hear.

Beatrice came to remind him, so naturally she was unwilling to let him go. She simply stepped forward.

-So why did your mother give birth to you alone?

Cristian, -.

Speaking of her mother, a sense of sorrow flashed in her eyes.

Many years had passed, but his mother was still pricking his heart like a needle .

When he thought of his mother, he especially hated the Ferrari family, especially himself who had the blood of the family.

-Your mother had many suitors then, but she never remarried anyone for you, and even if it wasn't for you, she would never remarry, do you know why?

Cristian, -.

Beatrice, -Because she suffered a lot. She gave all her sincerity and love, but she was ruined. Since then, her hopes and faith have collapsed. How likely is it that you think Serena will rebuild her faith in you? No, it should mean trust in men. The girl's situation is much worse than your mother's, and more stubborn than her. Do you think she will get back together with you? What are the chances? It's not even half. If it's to be counted, it's probably only 10%.

Although Beatrice's words were supposed to be unacceptable, they went straight to the heart of the matter, revealing Serena's true situation.

"No wonder... She always rejects me so much."

However, her eyes turned a deeper color and her hands tightened, leaning to either side.

-What difference does it make?

-What difference does it make? Do you know what I told you? Even if there is only a ten percent chance, you will still be stupid? You are no longer young and there is no time to waste like that.

Cristian sneered. He stared at his aunt with amusement, "You are my aunt, but you don't know me or even? Not to mention the 10% chance, even if the chance is only 0.1%, I will never give up.

Beatrice, -.

Cristian, I have to be with her in this life.

-You are incurable!" Beatrice could not help but curse him with a wicked expression, "Who are you pretending to be affectionate to now? If you don't want to marry anyone else but her, why did you do those things then? I heard Luke say that he begged to see you. Yet you got a woman pregnant on a rainy night.

About this, Cristian had a pained expression on his face, gritted his teeth and said, "It was different. I was deceived. I thought that...

Chapter 532: Accusation

-What did you think? Did you think she was having an affair with Leonardo your older brother? Did you think she chose Leonardo and not you?" Beatrice emphasized deliberately by telling him what Cristian

was thinking.

Cristian did not say a word to her, because what Beatrice said was true.

He half-closed his lips with a wicked expression. The breath on his whole body was very cold.

-You know what is the scariest thing between you? There is no trust.

Trust?

Cristian's pupils narrowed slightly.

Beatrice, -It doesn't matter whether you are engaged or husband and wife, it is taboo. In fact, almost all lovers in the world have insufficient trust. A small problem can drive them apart. And in many cases, explanations are useless.

By the way, Beatrice's look became sad, as if she was thinking about her past.

Seeing that she was no longer speaking, Beatrice did not know if she understood what she had said

and added seriously, "As your aunt, I hope you have a happy life. I have only one nephew, and that is you. I didn't get married. No children. I will probably live this life this way, so I will not harm you.

Consider this matter well. There are so many good girls in the world. Stop bothering others and



yourself. I'm going back to the southern city tonight. If you have time, remember to visit me again.

Hearing that he was leaving, Cristian nodded his head even though he did not have a good expression.

Since the blind date was interrupted by Cristian that day, Filippo contacted him only once and apologized to Serena. He could not provoke the forces of the Ferrari family, therefore, he considered that the blind date that day had never happened.

Serena loved that extremely thoughtful thought, so she did not even respond to the message.

When Matteo asked her about her romance with Filippo that night at dinner, Serena smiled and said,

"He's not my type.

Matteo's expression did not look surprised at all, and he said indifferently, "Then pick another one.

-Brother,|| Serena scowled with refined disgust, -You think you're buying something, if this one isn't suitable can you pick another one?

-Doesn't the blind date look like this? Change it if you don't like it. This is normal," Matteo said lightly.

Serena recalled that Cristian went to interrupt the situation when she was on the blind date. According to his personality, if he kept going on dates, he would fail. He estimated that he would not give up easily.

Thinking about it, Serena told him, "Forget it and don't introduce them to me. I'll find a guy on my own.

Matthew frowned, " Will you find a guy on your own? Who have you dealt with in the last five years?

How many people did you turn down when you were abroad? These men are all excellent....

-Brother," Serena interrupted him directly, "However, I don't want to go on a blind date anymore. You

are my big brother and you have the ability to set an example for me. Otherwise, I won't have one

anymore.

Perhaps a little angry, Serena got up and left after talking.

Matteo, -...-

Beside him, Mario saw him and smiled embarrassedly. He said calmly, "Miss Serena's character is still

like that of a child.

Hearing this, Matteo frowned slightly and said solemnly, 'She is no longer a child.

Mario consoled him, "Sir, Miss Serena is your younger sister after all. She will inevitably be childish in

front of her family.

He sounded reasonable.

After a moment of silence, Matteo probably remembered something.

-She never seems to have revealed her identity in public?

At first, Mario was a bit stunned. After a while, he reacted and said, -You forgot that when she came home, you proposed to hold a banquet to reveal Miss Serena's identity to everyone, but she thought it was too grandiose, so she refused.

-So we do it now.

The Mario was a little surprised, -Sir?

-Since she doesn't want a blind date, let her appear in public. The sons of the Giordano family have no shortage of suitors.

Mario paused for a moment, "This--is it necessary to tell Miss Serena?

-No." Matteo's eyes were dark and his voice was cold, "Just call her until then. At the banquet she won't be able to refuse even if she wants to.

Matteo seemed to remember something, and his eyes flashed coldly, "Cristian, after hurting her so much, still wants to rekindle his old relationship with her. He has to see if his brother will agree or not.

Mario knew this. After all, he was an old employee of the Giordano family, and he often followed

Matteo. After Serena went abroad, he accompanied Matteo to many places and took care of many things.

There was divorce between them, so Matteo also learned many things that others did not know.

Including the relationship between Serena and Cristian.

-Sir, then Miss Serena...won't she be angry?

-In the future, she will know that I am doing this for her own good.

How could she be the sister she finally found, being bullied by others?

If they did, they would surely have to pay a hundredfold, but Cristian had been very difficult for him to solve, because the power of his company was greater than hers. Cristian could easily fix the obstacles he had placed during those years.

That day, Cristian called him brother-in-law on purpose, which still burned Matthew.

Since she was unable to get rid of him, he could find a good man for Serena.

\*

Matteo's order was passed on, they began to organize the banquet.

There were many people invited, so the organization was very fast and the banquet was held in the Giordano family garden.

Serena and Manuel lived in an apartment they had bought, so they did not know what happened in the Giordano house.

However, in those days Serena had a very happy life. Cristian never bothered her again, probably because he took into account what she said that day and kept his promise.

And Arianna's project had already begun.

So Serena thought that she and Cristian should not see each other again in the future.

At the same time, the company had launched a new design. Serena planned to do some good publicity at some point. The star effect was still very strong.

Recently, the company had received many orders one after another.

People in the company were also busy; those who were disloyal or not had no more time to think about other things.

Serena treated her subordinates very well and promised that if product designs were loved by customers, they could enjoy a 5% bonus for ordering. Of course, everyone actively participated in such

a profitable event.

The company's operations had moved into the normal range which was seen as a good state.

However, after work that day, Serena suddenly received a message from Matteo, asking her to return to Giordano's house in the evening.

Serena asked him what was going on, but he did not express himself. Serena could only agree.

After hanging up the cell phone, Serena and Anna were planning to pick up Manuel to go home, but the school teacher told them that Matteo had gone to pick him up earlier.

So the two looked at each other, Anna could not help but say, "What the hell is going on? Why did he take Manuel all of a sudden? I have a bad feeling about this.

Chapter 533: The main event.

Serena said nothing, merely pursed her red lips and thought about how she had turned down Matteo's offer of a blind date.

Had she told someone to come on the blind date at home?

But, if it was really a blind date, there was no need to pick up Manuel.

Perhaps things were more complicated than he thought.

Anna said, "Didn't your brother tell you the reason?"

Hearing this, Serena shrugged her shoulders, "What do you think?"

"Let's go." After saying this, Serena turned and left. Anna hurried after her and took her by the hand, -

Do you really want to go to the Jordans? I have an unsettling feeling, I feel that this time it is not so

simple, shall I go and check the situation?

Serena looked at Anna helplessly, -Don't you lack some conscience? My brother has already

withdrawn Manuel, which means it's non-negotiable for us to go, and now you're going to check the

situation? The result will be the same, we go directly there.

-Well, your brother won't hurt you anyway.

The two went back to Giordano's house together.

Giordano's house was in a separate area, and to get there they had to cross a rather long road.

Normally it was very lonely, but today the road was very busy.

Anna sat in the passenger seat while Serena drove. She was puzzled as she looked at the cars

passing them.

-Why are there so many cars today? I don't usually see so many people here. And they drive so fast,

how rude!

Serena gave her a sidelong glance, "Don't you have the reputation of being the most knowledgeable, couldn't you find out something so small?"

Anna replied, "When did I say I was the most knowledgeable? And even if I wanted to investigate, I'm in your car now, how can I investigate? You didn't let me when I said I was going to explore. Now, I'm afraid there will be traffic jam later on.

There would be no traffic jam. The road was crowded, but it wasn't that bad.

The further they went, the more Serena's eyebrows frowned, and Anna spoke at just the right moment:

"Hey, it seems to me that these cars are going in the same direction as us, aren't they also going to the Giordano family?"

Hearing this, Serena frowned more as she looked at the family vehicles and said nothing.

However, Anna began to say, "What day is today? Why is everyone coming to the Jordans? Is there going to be an event?"

Event?



Serena's face suddenly became a little ugly; she felt she had guessed what Matteo was going to do.

When they arrived at Giordano's house, the parking lot was already full, and there were cars parked near the entrance. There were also more people at the door of the house, which seemed very lively.

As she unbuckled her seat belt, Anna spoke, "It's really lively, it seems like the Giordano family has never been so lively, doesn't it?"

Before Serena could speak, someone came running out of the driveway and stopped in front of her car.

It was Mario. Anna rolled down her window.

She greeted him, "Mario."

He nodded and smiled at Anna, then looked at Serena, "Miss Giordano, give me the car keys, I will drive to the back for you."

Serena froze for a moment and then shook her head, "No need, Mario, I'll manage on my own."

"Mrs. Giordano, give me the keys, the gentleman is waiting for you."

Serena said, "I understand."

She gave the car keys to Mario, and then got out of the car with Anna. They were inconspicuous because they were both still wearing their work clothes.

After getting out of the car, Anna pulled on her clothes and looked around.

She found that the people who came here were wearing all kinds of clothes, many of them in pairs, but most of them were single and male.

-They were all wearing formal clothes , what is going on today?

-We will know when we are inside.

The two were led by a maid into the other corridors, quickly avoiding the crowds.

The further they went, the more they drifted. Serena frowned slightly, -Didn't you say my brother was waiting for me?

-Yes, Miss Giordano. But the teacher said to take Miss Giordano to get dressed and put on her makeup first.

Get dressed? Serena and Anna looked at each other, and Anna pointed to herself, -What about me?

-You too, Miss Anna.

Anna said, "There seems to be an event tonight, but can you tell me what it is?"

The waitress smiled, "You'll find out later."

Okay." It was useless to ask her.

Serena and Anna were led into the dressing room together. Serena could not help but frown when she saw the ball gown, in contrast to Anna's, hers looked particularly large.

-Wow,|| Anna walked over and put her chin on her shoulder, -Your brother is going to introduce you to everyone in a different way, it looks like tonight's party is for you.

With such a big dress, Serena looked at the maid next to her, "Should I wear it?"

The maid nodded vigorously, "The master ordered that Miss Giordano will definitely wear it, this dress is extremely expensive. It was specially flown in from abroad.

It looked like she had to wear it today, so Serena nodded: -All right.

After wearing it, she started to put on her makeup. The party would not officially start for an hour, but everyone was excited to arrive early after receiving the Giordano family's invitation, and they wanted to take a look at the Giordano family home while they were there.

After all, not everyone had the opportunity to come here.

In North City, with the exception of Cristian, this was the place everyone wanted to enter.

\*

-Uncle, are mom and Anna here?

-Yes, the maid took them to change.

-Oh, so Manuel can go with mom later?

-After Uncle has introduced your mother to everyone, you can go with her if she's free.

-Is Uncle arranging a blind date for Mom?

-I hope people in the North City know that she is the daughter of the Giordano family, and your mother's

business is not very popular now, so if she meets more people, the business can grow more and more

in the future. Do you understand what uncle means?

-Well, I understand, uncle not only wants to introduce men to mother, but he also wants to introduce

her to his company's customers.

-Don't you, uncle?

-Well, you are right.

\*

At the front door of the Giordano family.

A black car stopped there soundlessly, the black windows hiding the shadows of the people inside.

Mr. Cristian, this is the invitation obtained from other people. Matteo is really shrewd, this time the guests are business elites, mostly single men mostly. His intention is obvious.

Inside the car it was dark, in the back row, Cristian raised his hand to unbutton revealing the lump in his throat and the adorable collarbone, the mask worn on his face glistening in the light. Under the mask appeared a mischievous smile.

-If you want to introduce my woman to someone else, you must ask me if I agree.

Chapter 534: Banquet (1)

Matthew had ordered that everyone who came tonight had to undergo special screening. No one could be let in without an invitation, and even if they had one, their identity had to be checked.

Usually, these things were normal at a banquet, but for Cristian, it was like targeting him.

After all, Matteo did not like Cristian.

Luca had asked for this information in advance, so he had arranged everything for Cristian.

The mask was used as a signal. Someone had already been waiting at the entrance, so as soon as

Cristian got out of the car, he took him inside.

People and money have always been used to extend interpersonal relationships.

Mr. Cristian, I will not accompany you downstairs. After glancing outside, Luca's gaze fixed on a certain person, he said a few flattering words, " "I wish you quick success and regain Mrs. Ferrari's love as soon as possible.

Cristian had a long-lost illusion when he heard Luca call Serena Mrs. Ferrari.

As soon as Cristian got out of the car, not knowing whether because of his own aura or something else, a crowd looked toward him.

And that mask on his face really flowed with a dazzling, colorful light under the illumination of the lights.

-That one, who is he? How come he came to the banquet wearing a mask?

-Hey, didn't I hear that today is a masquerade ball? Or are we missing some information?

-It doesn't matter if it's a masked ball or not, it's so beautiful.... Whether it's his height or the proportions

of his body, he has a privileged status. Even though he wears a mask, I find... I am in love with the soft movement of his thin lips.

-Who is he? Do any of you know him? I'd like to know if he has a girlfriend.

-Anyway, he is coming here for the banquet, so let's go in later and find a chance to meet him.

After a good discussion between the girls, they happily came to a decision.

The mask served as a signal. As soon as Cristian got out of the car, he was immediately greeted by someone. Since Luca did not explain his identity to his counterpart, the latter was in a frivolous attitude at that moment.

-Friend, you are here, I have been waiting for you for a long time, come.

After saying this, he wanted to go ahead and put his hand on Cristian's back.

But just as he put his hand in the air, he was startled by Cristian's coldness, so he unconsciously recoiled.

Although he was wearing a mask, Cristian's eyes were as deep as night, like a fierce beast sleeping in the night, his whole body exuded coldness and strength.

Such a person...

The man picking up Cristian felt a little uneasy. Looking at the figure and aura of the man in front of him, he felt somewhat similar to the Mr. Cristian he had seen from afar.

But if he were Mr. Cristian, why should he count on buying an invitation to the banquet?

-Shall we not go in yet?

Just as he was thinking, Cristian's icy voice struck him mercilessly.

The man reacted with a jolt and immediately nodded, -Come on, come with me.

He led Cristian to the entrance, then handed the invitation to the guards to enjoy.

The few who guarded the entrance were very strict in today's inspection because Matthew had told them, but they didn't know why. They just thought it was because Mr. Giordano was afraid that some outsider would take advantage of the chaos to enter, so even though the inspection was strict, they could not know everyone.

So when they saw Cristian, they were just curious why he was wearing a mask.

The man explained, "My friend likes to be mysterious, he usually does it for parties. Hurry up. I've been waiting for him here for a long time, you've seen him.

-And we have an invitation. If you don't let us in, I'll have to tell your lord Jordan.

The man was eloquent. With his tricks he quickly let Cristian in.

After entering, the man said pleasantly, -So I have already finished my mission? But-I'm curious about the purpose of your coming to this banquet?



-It is better not to ask what should not be asked. A hard look, like a knife, struck him, and the man

dared not move immediately. And a moment later he said softly, "Yes, I understand...."

Cristian withdrew his gaze and paid no more attention to him, but left first.

The man quickly followed, and Cristian's steps stopped.

-You have finished your mission, there is no need to follow me," he said in a cold voice.

The man froze for a moment, then nodded obediently, -Yes, yes.

So he had to turn around in a hurry. He looked back after getting lost in the crowd, and found that the

figure who was there a moment before had disappeared.

He was walking so fast... Why did this person come to the banquet tonight?

He bought an invitation, asked for help, and finally -- he wore a mask.

Was there a good show tonight?

The man stroked his chin and suddenly had some expectation.

Cristian's straight legs walked on the floor, and the light from above made his masked form stand out.

The servants unconsciously cast their eyes toward him, staring and staring.

Cristian used the time to familiarize himself with the place. Besides, there were too many people at the banquet now and the air was not good, so he might as well go out for air.

Finally, he found a place like a courtyard, quiet and large.

There were some wicker chairs, a flower garden, and even a place to swing.

Cristian pulled at the ornate tie of his suit, and his thin lips lifted slightly unconsciously.

He had not expected this Matteo's taste to be unique.

There was still time before the banquet began, so Cristian chose a chair and sat down.

There were quite a few people coming to the banquet, and there were others in the courtyard, but

Cristian was far from them. And every now and then he heard a child's voice speaking, and Cristian unconsciously listened to it.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, my mom told me that I couldn't let people take pictures, otherwise they could be sued for violating my portrait rights.

The little boy was surrounded by the crowd, with a smile on his lips, his eyes were like two black glass beads, he looked very innocent and harmless, he was also especially kind when he spoke, he seemed like a good boy.

However, the words he said had great power.

Among those who took out their phones to take pictures when they heard him say this, everyone put their phones away.

But there were some who ignored him and took a picture of him with their phones.

Once the picture was taken, that person looked at the child cheerfully, "Can you change your pose and take another picture?"

The smile on Manuel's face gradually faded and he said in a low voice, "Miss, please delete the photo.

-Oh, it's just a couple of photos, what portrait rights do you have, boy? Besides, it's an honor for you that I want to take pictures of you, okay?"

The person who took the photo was a girl in her 20s, and she spoke with little courtesy.

-One more picture, hurry up.

When the people around her saw her like this, they too took out their phones to take pictures of Manuel.

-Didn't he already tell you to delete the photos?"

Chapter 535: The Banquet (2)

A cold male voice that rang out abruptly caused the crowd photographing the boy to wince.

The deep male voice had no warmth and filtered coldly through the crowd's ears to the bottom of their hearts.

The crowd shivered unconsciously and looked toward the source of the voice.

A man in a mask, looking icy, stood there, one hand in his pocket. With his stern gaze and the powerful aura he carried, the people could not help but feel fear.

-You, you are...

-Since you refused, you should leave, right? The man spoke again, indifferent words like sharp arrows came out of his thin lips.

Several people's faces became a little ugly because Cristian's words were too unpleasant.

-Who are you to say that about us? We were just taking pictures, nothing more. You...

One of them was not afraid and answered, but when she said that, Cristian's cold gaze was turned on her, immediately scaring her enough to make her swallow the words. Then he said pitifully, "I know, I will delete the pictures from my phone right away.

After saying this, she took out her phone and deleted all the photos she had just taken in front of

everyone, then turned and left.

The masked man in front of her was not an ordinary person at first glance, and the people invited by the Giordano family were rich or noble. His family had told him not to make trouble before coming, so he had better leave quickly.

The one taking the initiative was evidently unconvinced, but since the others had deleted their photos and left, it was not worth saying any more.

He hatefully pulled out his phone to delete the photos. The others saw this and they too hurriedly deleted the photos and left together.

After the crowd left, Cristian withdrew his gaze, sneered in his heart and turned to leave.

In truth, he was not quiet wherever he went.

He had never liked these kinds of occasions. If it were not necessary, he would not have come here dressed like this.

After taking two steps, a child's voice came from behind him.

-Thank you, Lord.

Cristian stopped and, after a moment of silence, slowly turned around.

In the pale light, a small figure stood, wearing a small costume prepared by the adults, but with an inappropriate cartoon mask.

A mask?

Cristian squinted slightly and stared into the glass-black eyes that were revealed behind the child's mask.

For some reason, Cristian felt that those eyes had something familiar about them.

Where had he seen them before?

Manuel smiled at Cristian and reminded him in a soft voice, "Lord, I thank you.

Cristian came back to himself as he spoke in his casual voice: -So what?

A somewhat surprised emotion appeared in that pair of crystal eyes, and a moment later he said seriously: -When others express their thanks, shouldn't you say you are welcome?

Hearing this, Cristian laughed in an icy tone.

-Please?

Manuel nodded and walked toward him on his short legs. He stopped in front of him and waved.

Cristian's face turned cold.

-Sir, could you bend over?"

Cristian frowned and said with disgust, -What are you going to do? Child.

Oh, I think the mask you're wearing is very special, so I want to see it, okay?"

After saying this, Manuel immediately gave him a pitying look, with an expression of great anticipation on his face.

Without knowing the reason, when Cristian saw that his eyes made such a gesture, he felt inexplicably annoyed, and coldly rebuked: - Yes manly and stand up!

Manuel was surprised, and his black eyes immediately flashed in panic.

-Sir?

-As a man, how can you show this kind of expression and look,|| Cristian spoke to him in disgust, as if

he were an old man, forgetting that he and this boy had just met for the first time.

-Oh,|| Manuel looked at him stupidly, -So, can you teach me?

-What do you want me to teach you," Cristian narrowed his eyes and scoffed, "Can you pay the tuition?"

Manuel half-closed his lips and nodded vigorously, "My mom is very rich.

It stimulated Cristian's interest to talk about his mother. He slowly squatted down in front of Manuel and

spoke in a still clear, cool voice: "Your mom?"

-Yes, my mom has money, so can she teach me now?

Cristian looked at him thoughtfully. They had been far away just now, and now they were close to him.

Cristian found that she had a faint familiar aura. Her thin lips moved. When the words were on the tip of

his tongue, Manuel said, -Can I touch your mask?

-Yes...

No...

In fact, Cristian wanted to reject Manuel.

Cristian was not so kind, how could he accept an irreverent request from a child.

But today he made an exception to help this little boy in front of him, and even granted his request to

touch his mask.

After agreeing, the child approached the mask on his face.



He frowned and looked at the small white hand, which looked particularly soft and made him want to touch it.

Cristian "..."

Damn, what was he thinking about?

Just as he was thinking, the little boy's hand had already touched his mask.

Even though it was through the mask, he could still feel the touch. Cristian rarely approached people in this way, and he stepped back uncomfortably for a moment. But when Manuel saw him move away, his hand followed, touching his mask again.

-Manuel laughed and said, Sir do you want to touch my mask too?

-No.

Cristian refused in a cold voice.

Manuel continued to touch his mask. He seemed to be enjoying himself.

Suddenly.

Cristian greedily took his small, soft palm and wondered how a child's hand could be so soft. Softer than absorbent cotton.

-Sir?" Manuel looked at him with his head half tilted as if curious. The cartoon mask on his face made him look very cute.

Cute...

Cristian had always thought that word was an insult to men.

Both for a grown man and a minor.

So in the past he had been ashamed of it.

But now ... he felt that this little boy in front of him is ... cute.

Cristian was a little beside himself, narrowed his eyes and said in a cold voice, "Didn't your mom teach you that it's not nice to get too close to strangers?"

"How so?" Manuel bowed his head again.

-Because strangers are usually not nice people.

-I think you are a nice person.

The little boy's soft voice entered Cristian's ears, and he felt the softness.

His eyes lowered slightly to look at the small palm of his hand.

-Why do you think I am a good person?

Chapter 536: Banquet (3)

For the first time Cristian Ferrari spoke to a child with such patience, and even he himself had not noticed that his speech had softened a little.

-You wouldn't have saved me if you were a bad person, so I think you are a good person,|| Manuel said.

Cristian raised his eyebrows and did not respond.

Manuel saw that he did not answer. He thought and asked, "Sir ... are you also coming to the banquet?"

"Yes." Cristian nodded.

-Oh. But why are you wearing a mask, sir? Today is not a masquerade ball," Manuel said.

Cristian's thin lips outlined a beautiful ray, with a tinge of a smile, and he asked in a low voice: -Why don't you tell me why you wear the mask first?

-Sir ,you are so clever. I'm the one who asked you first," Manuel said.

Looking at the little boy in front of him, Cristian felt that he was particularly interesting and clever.

-Who was he,|| Cristian thought, -Why is he here alone? What about his mom, the aforementioned rich woman?

Just when Cristian wanted to ask a question, the music played. Manuel exclaimed, "The banquet is about to begin," Manuel said.

Cristian looked at the time and answered yes.

He looked at the creature in front of him and thought he had almost broken the piano-he was not here to chat with a little boy.

However, as soon as he opened his mouth, the child stepped forward to say, -Lord, thank you today for helping me. I will repay you if I get a chance in the future, now I'm leaving-said Manuel.

Without waiting for Cristian to react, the child ran away and stood still, vigorously waving his tender hands in the air.

He finally disappeared.

Looking at the place where he had disappeared, Cristian's dark eyes began to reflect.

-Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to tonight's banquet.

The emcee spoke on stage and then invited Matteo Giordano to speak. This was standard procedure for the banquet, and before Matteo took the stage, the diners gave him a round of applause.

Matteo began to deliver the speech after the thunderous applause.

In the dressing room, Serena was all dressed up and Anna, next to her, stared at her .

"I thought I would have to wait until your wedding to see you dressed so elegantly, but I hadn't thought I would see you now and . It is estimated that it will be difficult for future style to surpass this, which is really beautiful.

Although the dress was not designed by Serena personally, it was made with resources.

Serena gave a helpless smile and looked at the beautiful dress she was wearing.

She is a designer and is naturally familiar with these.

The dress was made with intricate workmanship. It was especially heavy to dress her, as it was with a large amount of diamonds, as well as embroidery on two sides.

Matthew, however, prepared a crown of small diamonds for her, which matched the dress well.

Putting on the dress already made her life difficult, and even more so when the makeup artist took out the crown. She wanted to faint.

Because she used to look at others under the passage, she had never imagined that one day she would be dressed up and even in front of so many people.

Since she had accepted the identity of Serena Giordano, she had kept a low profile for five years and never flaunted it with others.

She was still not ..... used to it.

In a dress so heavy that Serena felt the body was not her own. But--in the eyes of others, this dress is certainly very flamboyant.

-Well, you look so attractive, let's take pictures and I'll post them on Twitter.

Anna took out her cell phone, turned on the camera and took several photos with Serena and finally took photos of Serena alone.

The announcer rushed over, remembering Serena. When he looked at her, a flash flashed in his eyes; he was impressed.

-Mrs. Serena, it's ready," said the announcer.

Serena looked at him. She sucked in a deep breath and nodded her head, -Yes.

-Perfect, I'll help you get on stage.

Since it was a weighted dress, the announcer wanted to take her by the hand.

Serena wanted to refuse, but she thought for a moment and held out her hand, "Thank you."

Below the stage, people were still talking. All the eyes of the guests were on Matteo. At that moment they suddenly took on a bright color. They looked toward it. The crowd could not avoid a flash of astonishment in their eyes.

There was also a direct exclamation.

The atmosphere and mood are easy to pick up. As long as someone takes the initiative, others can be easily led.

When Matthew heard the introduction, a smile peeped from his eyes, and he looked up following the view.

Serena was taking the stage with the help of the presenter.

Her dress and diamonds made her glow with light, as if she was walking down the Star Way. The light on her body was so brilliant that they could not omit it.

Her grace was, in fact, cool in character, including the style of her eyes and her gaze. But Matthew wanted his sister to change her image in her choice of dress, so he talked to the designer about this dress.

The designer, disagreed, saying that this dress was designed by himself and he only wanted to sell it to someone who was predestined.

After Matteo negotiated with the designer for a long time, the designer said he would make him reconsider and did not email him to say yes until the evening.

Now that he saw Serena in this dress walking toward the stage, Matteo felt that what he had done was worth it.

At that moment, a slender figure, hidden in the crowd, whose mask-like adornment reflected a strange glow. In fact, it matched Serena's dress under the illumination.

From the moment Serena appeared, Cristian's eyes were glued to her and he could not turn away for a minute.

At the same time, he felt as if a pair of hands were squeezing his heart.

The force of the frantic rhythm made her breathing a little labored.

Unexpectedly... The woman he loved was so beautiful at this moment.

Suddenly she regretted it.



The phone vibrated. Cristian picked it up and glanced at it. It was a Facebook call from a British friend.

He pressed to answer it and put it to his ear. His eyes kept chasing the woman on the stage, reluctant to look away for a second.

A man's voice rang in Cristian's ears.

-How are you, my old friend, I saw the picture the assistant sent me. She is beautiful, is she the one you love?

The man was direct and asked Cristian directly .

-Yes,|| said Cristian. The thin lip slightly marked a ray under the mask. The woman he was watching came to the center of the stage.

-Congratulations, the woman you love is very beautiful, worthy of the designed dress.

Remembering what he had told her, Cristian dyed his lip again with an attractive smile: -Thank you, when you come to our country , I'll buy you dinner.

Chapter 537: Lessons.

-Coming to your country? It's impossible for me in recent years, I think there is a chance that you will come to England.

Cristian was in a good mood and nodded directly.

-All right.

-Remember to bring your woman with you this time.

He liked the last words even more and Cristian agreed.

Today it is easy to communicate with you.

The one on the other end thought Cristian was easy to talk to and wanted to ask him more, at which point Cristian hung up the phone.

He ended the call. Cristian picked up his phone and adjusted the camera angle, aiming to collect some good pictures, but once he pulled out his phone, he saw a circle of people around him, also holding their phones to take Serena's picture.

Cristian's mood suddenly cooled, with a frown on his face.

Had he not taken that into account?

The most beautiful dress made her the centerpiece of the banquet.

Moreover, despite the fact that today's dinner was to declare Serena's identity, Matteo actually wanted to introduce his sister to everyone indirectly.

Oh, Matteo.

His desire to take pictures vanished, Cristian turned off his cell phone and looked with disgust at the people next to him.

There were three noble bachelors, very excited as guests of the banquet. After all, through this kind of banquet they would have the opportunity to meet more people from the upper class, which was good for their business career.

For them, meeting women is secondary.

But when they saw Serena, they could not help but fidget inwardly, taking pictures and joking.

-Mr. Giordano is really shrewd." He has such a beautiful sister, but he hides her until now. One of them laughed after taking countless photos of Serena.

The one next to him laughed and continued, "Of course, if I had such a beautiful sister, I would hide her, because of you, greedy as wolves and tigers, if I didn't hide her well, I fear she would be taken by you.

-Well, we are the comrades, but how can you say that.

-I've heard that most of the guests are single men. Guess what Matteo wants?

-What else could he want? Introduce his sister to everyone. But I'm surprised that such a beautiful woman doesn't have a boyfriend. Does she need her brother to help her out?

Eh, what do you know? Matthew has been hiding his sister for years, which implies the importance given to her. Of course she will not accept an ordinary man as her brother-in-law. Most people who come today are just a foil, including us.

Disagreeing that he had participated in vain, he replied directly, "Why are we the foil? Although the Jordans represent an illustrious position in the North City, if we were to come for nothing, then it is estimated that only Cristian of the Ferraris of the North City could be approved.

-Cristian snorted coldly in his mind as he was pointed out,

-At least you have knowledge of yourself.

However, his face changed a second later as someone replied.

-I don't think so, how many times have the Ferraris and Jordans competed in business matters openly or privately? Some people even think they have private feuds. Maybe we have a chance. As far as I know, Matteo's beautiful sister, but unfortunately she is a second-hand woman.

-Second-hand...

Cristian narrowed his eyes, looking angrily at the speaker.

-You don't know. This woman was married once, but I heard she was dumped....

Ah..." Before he had finished the word, his lapel was suddenly flung away. Everyone beside him was stunned and watched this scene with surprise.

-Who are you, what are you doing?

Cristian was pulling the guy's lapel, as if he was looking at a dead person.

-Do you dare to repeat what you just said again?

The words coming out of his lips are as chilling as the sounds of hell .

.

"I...I..."stammered the man. But he could not say a complete word finally. He looked at the man in front of him who exuded a somber and icy mood. He looked somewhat familiar, but-he could not remember where he had seen him.

-I'm sorry, did my friend say something wrong to annoy you?"

He saw Cristian's behavior as unusual, a friend of the man caught in his clothes knew it was not a good

idea to goad Cristian and asked hastily.

Cristian's thin lips were slightly raised and his smile was a little sanguine.

-If I hear you talk about her in the future, don't blame me for flattening your company.

This sentence made everyone's faces change in fright.

She dared to be so arrogant!!!!

Only a few people in the North City dare to say such things in front of other businessmen, except ....

Another of the men blinked, as if he understood something, and quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, sir, we

have to be careful in the future, we won't say anything against Ms. Giordano."

After speaking, he glanced at Cristian, and pleaded, " Please have mercy and forgive this man . My

friend is used to speaking too freely.

Cristian looked at the man who was speaking and looked at the man in front of him. He saw that his

face had changed, did not dare to say a word, decided to let go of his hand and scoffed.

-Get out of here.

-Yes.

The three people hurried to get ready and quietly left the dinner.

The man who was by the collar was still in shock after walking far.

-Damn it, who is that man? How dare he strangle me? Is he playing with death?

-I think you are playing dice with death! Do you really not know who he is?

-Who?

-If I'm not mistaken, I think it's the one you mentioned just now, he's the head of Ferrari Group of the North City.

-North City Ferrari group?

The man was astonished, -How is that possible? The man was wearing a mask. I wondered how he dared not show his face, wearing such a face appeared at this kind of dinner....

-Don't talk nonsense. Let's go soon. If we provoke Mr. Ferrari to mention Miss Giordano, we wouldn't even have normal girls in the future.

Ferrari's identity is quite frightening. They were not convinced in their minds, but what could they do.

They could not compete with Cristian, so they could only choose to leave quietly.

This little charade did not make much noise, after all, there are many guests at the dinner and the

music is still playing. Even those who witnessed the fight said nothing after they left.

Only from time to time were there girls quietly looking at Cristian with adoration in their eyes.

Serena introduced herself to everyone and Matthew said something polite, no doubt asking them to take care of Serena.

Serena was very tired, especially since the dress on her was too heavy. Seeing Matteo had finished introducing her, he went up to her ear and asked in a whisper, -Matteo, since the introduction is over, can I go backstage and change this dress first?

Chapter 538: Do you think about the men you just met?

Matteo looked at Serena, who was very suggestive, and answered quietly,

-Not yet?

-Not yet? So how long," Serena asked with some anguish, taking the fall of her dress, -Matthew, do you know how tired your sister is in this dress?

Matteo looked at her dress, -Is it very heavy?

-Let me introduce you to some people, come with me," Matteo told her to get off the stage. Although

Serena felt sorrowful, it did not show on her face. She picked up the hem of her dress and reluctantly



moved forward.

When Matthew took her to meet others, she inevitably had to make toasts. Serena, however, found it awkward to wear the drapery of her dress and hold a glass of wine at the same time.

In a significant moment, Anna ran behind her and said, "Let me help you carry your dress."

Serena was very grateful and turned to look at her. However, Anna looked away, not daring to look at her head-on. Just then, Serena realized that what she was really avoiding was Matteo's gaze.

So the reason she had not come so far was because of Matteo? Thinking about what Anna had done earlier, Serena could not help but laugh.

Serena, this is Edoardo Ferraro, the biggest cloth merchant in the northern city.

When she heard the words "cloth merchant," Serena's eyes lit up. Her brother Matteo seemed very brave because he would introduce her to a figure so soon. This fabric merchant was just what Serena was missing, since he had a clothing design company.

-Mr. Giordano, your sister has grown up well enough to be extraordinarily beautiful, just like her mother," he said.

Mr. Edoardo is of a similar age to Matteo and Serena's mother, Asia Marini.

Serena's face reminded him of Mrs. Asia in his youth, which made him feel nostalgic. Shaking the wine

glass in his hand, he surprisingly began to say with a touch of sadness, "Back then, I too was

enamored in Mrs. Asia's charm. However, it is a great pity that in her eyes no one else entered but ... -

Suddenly, he stopped speaking, realizing that he had let his tongue slip out before laughing

embarrassedly, -Sorry, I seem to have said too much. What I meant to say is. you are a lot like your

mother then.

-Thank you,|| Serena smiled at him before thanking him, after which a few more pleasantries were

exchanged. Edward talked about having her as a guest in the company a few times before Matthew

took her to the next person he was to meet.

Along the way, he met several characters, all of whom Serena wanted to meet. Having already had

several glasses of wine, she was already a bit overwhelmed by this moment. Also, the dress she was

wearing was so heavy, so she really wanted to retire and change her dress to rest.

Matthew was probably a little sore from the tiredness Serena's forehead was revealing, so he only

brought her to meet some important guests. Then, he looked at Anna who had brought the hem of her

skirt and said, "Will you join me in making a toast to some guests who might be useful to your company? -

Faced with such a suitor extending an invitation to him, it was impossible for Anna to refuse. Without hesitation, she accepted it, nodding sweetly, -All right, then... I'll send Serena to the back first, and then I'll come and see you.

-Ok," Matteo nodded.

Then, Anna sent Serena to the back, walking so lightly that her soul no longer seemed to be her own.

-What's going on? My brother asked you to join him, so are you getting into trouble?" When they reached a place where no one was around, Serena began to tease her with a smile.

Anna immediately replied with wide eyes, "What nonsense! Matteo asked me to join him, aren't we favoring your agency, your business? How is that your fault? Matteo asked me because he has a sister who is so weak, she is already starting to give up after meeting only a few businessmen. If you were stronger, how is it possible that I was given this opportunity that a reinforcement can play on the field?"

Hearing this, Serena burst out laughing and exclaimed with a smile, "Yes, what an excellent reinforcement! Excellent reinforcement, where is Manuel?"

At the mention of Manuel, Anna was surprised and said, " I asked the maids earlier and they told me that Manuel was with your brother.

However, there was no one at Matteo's side at that time. So where did Manuel go?

-Take off your dress first.

Serena looked at the spacious locker room and nodded, "I'm going to change, you come back in a hurry. By the way, ask Matteo where Manuel went, let Manuel come here and find me.

-So, can you take off this dress yourself?

-I'm a designer, how come I can't take it off? Don't worry, go ahead.

-All right then, change your dress here and rest. I'll come to you later.

-All right.

Serena nodded, and shortly afterwards Anna left.

After Anna left, she was the only one left in the locker room.

All was quiet, because everyone was gathered in the hall at that moment to attend the banquet.

Serena looked around and walked to the inner dressing room carrying her dress with great difficulty.

Then she began to take it off. Although she found it difficult to unbutton it, Serena was so patient that she did it little by little, very slowly.

At that moment there was a pushing sound at the door: did someone come in?

Serena was a little confused, so she asked, Who is it?

However, no one answered her. Serena stopped unbuttoning her dress because she felt something very strange.

Could it have been that she had heard wrong?

But she had clearly heard someone pushing the door, so it could not be her illusion.

Serena kept her wits about her, buttoned the buttons she had taken off and then lifted the hem of her skirt with the intention of going to see who had come.

As she had just turned around, a black shadow passed before her eyes, and before she could react, she found herself pressed against the cold wall beside her....

Click.

Suddenly, all the lights went out and darkness fell.

People were sensitive to darkness, even more so when they lost their sense of direction. In this case,

Serena was suddenly panicked and screamed in alarm,

-Who is he? What does he want to do? -

One large warm palm caressed her back, preventing her from leaning directly against the hard wall,

while the other curled around her waist so that she could not possibly escape.

What followed was a hot kiss.

The man's thin lips covered hers without any tenderness as the familiar scent of his body

overwhelmingly invaded her. Serena was still panicking a moment ago, but after smelling this familiar

scent, she was stunned with shock.

As soon as her mind cleared, the man took advantage of that moment to invade her further with his

tongue entering her mouth.

In the darkness, Serena's eyes unconsciously opened to get a better look at the person so close.

Something shone silver in the darkness.

Although what touched Serena's lips was soft, what touched her nose was a cold surface, as if it

were...iron?

What was it?

Just as Serena was in a daze, the man holding her clutched her waist begrudgingly, as if to integrate her into his body.

-What are you thinking about? Aren't you even focused at this hour?

-Thinking about the men you just met?

Chapter 539: Dancing Together.

-You. "Just when Serena wanted to defend herself, the other party's lips pressed again as soon as she opened her mouth, brutally stealing all her breath and blocking all her words.

The darkness allowed him to claim her.

Serena slowly came back to herself and pushed him away forcefully.

Cristian took a step back, but quickly pulled her close again. By this time, however, Serena had quickly found the light switch next to him and immediately turned it on.

The brightness was restored.

Serena looked closer at the other side, and only then did she notice that he was wearing a silver-gray mask, and that the decorations around the edges looked a little familiar.

Of course, the glare made Cristian freeze for a moment, but he reacted quickly, his eyes narrowed

under the mask as he wordlessly appraised Serena.

The two had been staring at each other for some time. At one point, Serena frowned her beautiful eyebrows and said, "The decoration of your mask...."

Instead of answering her directly, Cristian approached her and looked at her with some mischief,

"Aren't you going to ask me who I am?"

Serena said nothing.

He leaned even closer to her, saying, "It seems that you still haven't forgotten me completely, even though it's been five years.

What he had said made Serena feel nervous as if Cristian had read her mind. She raised her head in a slight panic to look at him and asked, "Why did you show up here dressed like that? If I remember correctly, you're not on tonight's guest list, are you?"

"Oh?" The smile on Cristian's face became even more obvious and his gaze became even more wicked. He asked, "Did you pay special attention to see if I was there?"

Serena was speechless.



It was probably because she was drunk that she said those words with so many weaknesses that were exploited by that man.

Thinking about it, Serena simply stopped talking and looked at him angrily.

However, she didn't know that she had just been kissed by Cristian, her lips were a little red and swollen, plus her eyes reflected some ecstasy, her eyebrows were tinged with a flirtatious wine color, and this dress ... all of it made her look incredibly beautiful tonight.

At this moment ...

Cristian looked at Serena in front of him, and contracted the nut in his throat unconsciously.

Such a beautiful woman ... Yet she had been contemplated by other men for so long.

He grabbed her hand roughly and said with furrowed brows, -You can't wear that again in front of other men-.

Serena frowned and tried to push his hand away, but Cristian's hand was attached to hers like a chain.

She felt annoyed and said with some impatience, "Let me go."

Cristian did not let go, but took the opportunity to tickle her palm and cross her fingers nimbly, holding her hand tightly.

That rogue!

Serena was so angry that she gritted her teeth; if he had not barged in, she would have been able to change this heavy dress. Even now he was leaning so close to her, almost taking her breath away.

He, too, said nothing and seemed to enjoy the atmosphere, his dark eyes staring at her.

He did not even move.

At his burning stares, Serena felt her face almost burn.

She looked at him angrily, and was unreasonably disturbed by the mask he wore on his face, so she reached out her other hand to snatch it away from him.

Before her hand could touch him, she was stopped by Cristian's other hand.

-Did you hear what I just said?

-... Do you want me to appear in front of everyone with a mask like you?" she said mockingly, "I don't have the same leisure as you..."

Before she could finish her words, Cristian suddenly took off his mask, and then put it on Serena's face.

Serena was puzzled.

What had touched the tip of her nose was cold, but this time the mask Cristian had put on still carried the warmth of her face.

When the mask was put on her face like this, it was as if their faces were intimately glued together.

So Serena could not help but blush and said with some annoyance, "What are you doing?"

-It was originally a set." Cristian walked over and tied the chain string behind the mask for her.

As he tied the chain string, his chest swayed right before her eyes, and the familiar smell lingered right by her side.

Although the two had known each other for a long time, there had never been a gesture as tender as today's, and for a moment Serena felt her eyes warm a little.

She lowered her eyelids and bit her lower lip hard.

He could not be tender-hearted, absolutely could not be tender-hearted.

He could never forget his despair at that time. In the year he left so ruthlessly, her despair was a nightmare that began almost every night when she closed her eyes. It was only a year later that this condition improved, and to this day she still has occasional nightmares.

Thinking about it, Serena took a deep breath, calmed down and asked quietly, -Didn't my brother order

the dress? Why do you have a set of masks? Besides, the designer didn't say anything to me.... -

He didn't say anything?-Cristian took her words and spoke softly to explain, -That's because I didn't let him say..."

"How? Serena closed her eyes and tried to control her emotions.

-What? - Cristian narrowed his eyes to look at her, fearing that she would feel bad.

At this point, Cristian was already in a particularly upset state toward the woman in front of him, unconsciously wanting to please her and fearing that she would not accept him or get angry.

His world seemed to revolve around her.

-Did you also intervene on the dress my brother ordered?

Serena raised her head, staring straight at him.

Cristian was stunned, a little nervous about the questioning looks in her eyes, and his thin lips spoke

unconsciously, -Don't you like it?

Before she could answer, Cristian added, -Then I won't do it again in the future, or will I ask your opinion before I do?

-Cristian, when did you become so humble?" Serena eventually couldn't help but tease him, saying, "I'd rather you treated me like you used to, with a mouth full of a woman on her second marriage, treating me like a vain woman, lusting after money.

Suddenly, however, melodious, extraordinarily clear and soft music played in the quiet dressing room.

Serena listened to it and recognized that it was an ensemble piece, suitable for dance.

Her hand was taken, and Cristian wrapped his other hand around her waist. His rough voice was heard: -You are dressed so well, it is a waste not to dance, don't you think?

The music played continuously, with no intention of stopping, and it was obvious that all this was just what Cristian had prepared.

But the music wasn't playing by itself, so surely he still had paid "accomplices."

Serena half-closed her lips, wanting to refuse when he was already taking her dancing.

At first she wanted to refuse, but Cristian's eyes were like magic, making her gradually lose her resistance and follow his steps to the rhythm of the melody.

Serena thought that maybe in this moment she could forget the good and the bad of the past.

Only in this moment.

Chapter 540: You have finally arrived!

While there was much excitement in the hall, in the dressing room at the back there was just a world of two people, where hearts seemed to be in tune with the sound of the melodious music.

The dance was really something magical.

It could bring two strangers closer together and make the relationship between people close to each other more intimate.

Just like now, Serena almost forgot the unhappiness she had, forgot being a woman with two failed marriages, forgot being the mother of a child, and forgot those dark days when she lived in a nightmare.

One song had ended.

Cristian pushed her against the makeup table. With his body pressed slightly forward and his hand cupping her chin, he wanted to kiss her.

However, Serena avoided his kiss with an expressionless face, then pushed him away and said in a cold voice, -The dance is over, you may go.

Cristian, who had no defense, was pushed away unprepared. He turned to look at the woman whose

face had turned cold again. She was unbelievable to him.

One second, her eyes were still full of tenderness as she danced with him, and the next, she was pushing him away mercilessly.

What did that mean?

Cristian had just taken a step forward when Serena said in a cold voice, "Have you made enough of a scene for tonight? Don't make me hate you.

His steps stopped at Serena's words, and after a moment he spoke slowly and asked, "Is this your disguise?"

Serena said nothing.

-He who is silent consents,|| Cristian said with a deep look, -Serena, no matter how far you push me, you will be mine in this life.

She turned immediately without looking at Cristian.

Behind her there was silence for a long time, and only when Serena felt that her breathing was over did she slowly cling to the table next to her and move inside step by step.

She sat in the dressing room for a long time, taking a long time to regain her composure, after which

Serena took off the dress she was wearing and put on a lighter dress.

Where had Manuel gone if he had not come looking for her until now?

Strange!

But... Cristian also came to this party, so... was he going to meet Manuel?

At that thought, Serena's face paled, and she immediately ran out of the locker room.

After taking a few steps outside, she went back there to get the mask that was on the table and put it in her bag.

Matteo wanted to introduce Serena to the public so that everyone would know that she was the daughter of the Giordano family.

So, not only had he invited almost all the high society celebrities from the North City, but he would also have them broadcast live on the big screen in the city center.

Being interested in gossip could be human nature. Those passing by or watching the broadcast on TV would stop and gossip, praising that the daughter of the Giordano family was very beautiful.... In short, all kinds of envious voices were resounding around.



Just then, a waitress in a Western restaurant brought out from the kitchen the steak the customer wanted.

-Sir, your steak is rare.

The man was so absorbed in what he was looking at on his phone that he paid no attention to her.

A hint of annoyance appeared in the waitress's eyes, but she kept forcing a smile and reminding him again.

-The man made a gesture of impatience, and the waitress became a little irritated, thinking what a rude fellow.

Looking at his phone, he noticed that the screen showed a picture of a beautiful girl.

He let slip a snort of contempt thinking that all men were the same type.

Although he was dressed smartly as a respectable man, he was actually an idiot on the inside.

The maid despised him in every way, then turned away. As he prepared to leave, he suddenly realized that something was wrong, so he stopped and looked at the screen again.

Why did this woman look so familiar?

He walked over and took a closer look. Suddenly, his face changed dramatically in an instant. Then,

snatching the phone directly from the man, he fixed the person on the screen with a look.

The woman on the screen had a pleasant smile, but between her eyebrows she could not hide coldness, just like in those years.

Only the dazzling crown on her head and the colorful skirt of the dress she wore on her body really shocked him.

-Serena!" A name came out of her mouth.

Seeing her staring at his phone, he thought he had found someone with the same taste, and joked with a smile,

-She is very beautiful, isn't she? I thought I saw a fairy when I first saw this girl live. I didn't expect the Giordano family to hide so much beauty," he said.

-The Giordano family? The maid's voice sounded a little shaky.

The man noticed it, but did not think there was a problem. He looked at the maid, seeing that she looked poor from head to toe, showed a touch of disdain in his gaze and said, -Yes, he must be happy to see such a beautiful woman, right? Do you think the dress she was wearing was particularly

elegant?

I tell you, the diamond crown on her head can't even cover your annual salary. The Giordano family, of course, is the Giordano family of north town, which you haven't even heard of, have you? You are too short...

The blunt words were like a sharp knife in the heart of the maid, who clutched the phone tighter and tighter until her fingers paled.

Seeing this, the man exclaimed, "It's okay to be jealous, but why are you mistreating my phone? Give it back right now.

The maid raised her head, her eyes were remarkably dark and frightening, as if she had just come out of hell.

-Did you just say...my annual salary is not worth that broken diamond at the top of your head?

-Did I...did I say it wrong? I meant it, that broken diamond is real too, and I don't take it personally!

-Ah?" laughed the waitress indifferently, and said, "Does it deserve so much pride to have broken diamonds? I used to wear whole diamonds.

-You... The man looked at her like a psychopath, then lunged over to snatch her phone when she was

distracted. However, she dodged his grasp with agility, staring at the person on the screen.

-It's been five years, five whole years, you've finally arrived!

-Manager, restaurant manager, why is this waitress of yours grabbing the phones of some customers?

The customer's complaint ringing in her ears brought her back to reality.

Suddenly, she came to her senses and quickly returned the phone to the man with a sweet smile. -Sir,

thank you for sharing this with me. This young woman is beautiful and you have good taste. Enjoy your meal.

Finished with the words, he turned quickly without waiting for her reaction and brought back the

manager who was walking here after hearing the complaint.

He said as he walked, "Manager, how could I steal the customer's phone? What kind of person I am,

surely you have figured it out...-.