

Virginity 551

Chapter 551: Men are lively.

Hurriedly, Manuel looked at the video on Cristian's computer. Seeing that the person being filmed was his mother, Manuel was obviously stunned.

She was so beautiful in the video, dressed in a magnificent gown at the banquet. Even though it was his mother, Manuel was very impressed.

But suddenly, the camera shifted to the makeup room. The two of them could be seen dancing.

When he saw that Dad was holding his hand on Mom's waist, he let out a loud grunt: -Pervert!

He forgot what he was saying.

Since Dad was watching this video without seeing his mail, he waited a moment.

It felt good to let him see Mom.

So he put the computer neatly on his side, got out of bed to take a shower, washed and then got into bed in his pajamas. She thought Cristian had already finished reading the mail; she did not expect him to dwell on the dance scene again.

At first he thought the Internet had been blocked; after fiddling with it, he discovered that it was not a problem with his computer, but that the man was actually still watching the video.

Phew!

Bad father, why are you taking so long to watch this video?

He muttered, "Do you think Mother will forgive you if you watch this video for so long? Men are fussy."

Saying this, Manuel completely forgot about his sex.

Or, he thought he was just a boy.

He had forgotten that one day he would become a man.

Somewhat after waiting, he realized that he still didn't feel like finishing it, at the same time, bedtime was coming, so he had no more patience to wait.

-Daddy, I don't have time to wait," Manuel complained as he quickly typed again.

Cristian realized that Serena was magic at the banquet, if she wasn't, because she had remained in her seat watching her over and over again.

Cristian bit his lip, covering the heart part.

He was attracted to her.

Suddenly, a dialog box popped up in the middle of the video, saying she had a new mail and to please

check it.

At the sight of it, Cristian's face deepened.

Normally an email comes out of the bottom right corner, why had it come out of the middle?

Why had it come from the center?

As he was hesitating, some big words appeared in the center.

"Look at the mail as soon as possible, stupid!"

Cristian was speechless.

A dark shadow crossed his mind. He raised his hand to manipulate the mouse, not seeing the mail

instead of manipulating the computer to chase it.

Because of the perfect protection, he could not decipher it.

Cristian took a superficial look. Although he was not an expert in the field of computers, he also knew a

lot about them. Had he found one that he could not decipher? Looking a little deeper, Cristian bit his lip,

thinking about the other party's intention.

"Hurry up and see the mail, why don't you look at it again, aren't you a fool?"

Cristian was silent.

Maybe it was because Cristian had not opened it, the other party said again with much concern.

Cristian was nervous, writing with thin fingers.

"Who are you?"

"You don't care, go to my e-mail first."

Cristian was in no hurry, tapped his fingertips on the table and fell silent.

The other party seemed to be in a great hurry, was there something important in the mail?

"About the matter of your wife, wouldn't you like to see her?"

The next words managed to make Cristian's eyes narrow. The other party had hacked his computer; he could have seen the video he had just scrolled through. Thinking about it, Cristian clicked the mouse and opened the mail.

When he opened the e-mail, he saw a bloody picture. When he frowned, he saw a new sentence appear in the scene.

"Please watch it seriously, there is a video below, remember to download it."

Although he did not know the other party's intention, if he had any ill intentions, he would not have

wasted so much time repeating to him to open it. Cristian bit his lip and continued reading in silence.

He downloaded the video and opened it; before long he saw a familiar figure.

When he saw that the file opened, Manuel was happy to look at his face.

He had improved the technology, what fun! He was very sorry he couldn't do it in front of his mom, if he saw it, she would be scared.

Cristian felt strange seeing Serena and Anna at the scene, their eyebrows furrowed tightly. After seeing the dead rabbit, Serena popped up in the video.

When he had seen Anna come out with a box, accompanied by Serena, Cristian had already guessed the outcome.

Inside the box was a dead rabbit.

"How was it possible to get those things?"

"The time has come."

Cristian frowned; he was disgusted.

"For what?"

"To sleep."

Cristian narrowed his eyes, intent on observing his computer, not waiting for her to send him any more words.

"Don't try to hack my computer, no one could do that."

At the sight of her, Cristian gave a cold smile. He had indeed met an expert, teasing him as if he were a beginner.

"See you tomorrow, kisses."

Without waiting for Cristian to respond, the other party withdrew. After a while of waiting, Cristian realized that he had told the truth.

It was time to go to bed.

Although he did not know his identity, ...

With a deep look, he pulled out his cell phone and called Luca.

-You quickly investigated Mrs. Ferrari's address, including information about her environment, the strange people related to her.

Hearing this, Luca could not respond, he said shortly after, -Mr. Cristian, now? Shall I investigate in the

evening?"

-The voice startled him as if from hell.

Luca shuddered, shook his head, "All right! I'll investigate immediately."

After hanging up the cell phone, Cristian checked the video, several times later, he noticed a man, entering the administration room with a box, he was a man wearing a cap with a low visor, dressed in the same outfit as the other couriers. He seemed to avoid the camera with intention, checking everything perfectly without revealing his face.

Cristian cut out the photo of this man, recorded the video snippet about this man and sent them directly to Luca's email.

Then he took out his cell phone, called him again, -Before tomorrow morning, I want all the information about this man.

He had just received the mail, hadn't had time to look, and suddenly another order had already arrived.

-Mr. Cristian, I will investigate this one first, the other one. What is more urgent?

-Is it connected?

Chapter 552: The sequel.

It was clear that there was a connection between the two orders. Now Luke still did not know who

Cristian was looking for, but he could be sure that this was no ordinary person if Cristian was looking for her at night.

The follow-up that needed to be done was the investigation of the situation around Mrs. Ferrari, and also the people....

All this worried him greatly.

But Luca had answered the opposite: -No, there is no connection, I see it, I will investigate.

As soon as Luca finished his words, Cristian hung up the phone.

Looking at the clock, Luca was wordlessly angry. It was not work time, it was even bedtime.

He didn't mind the orders, but he was very annoyed by the limited duration.

Shit. Besides him, no one could stand Cristian's inhuman orders and torture.

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After the shower, since he was not sleepy, he took out the sketch outline to paint.

Silence was completely restored, so Serena could notice any movement around her. What had happened had made her more sensitive.

Hearing noises from the next room, Serena put down the drawing draft, got up from her chair and went to the next room.

When she opened the door, Serena saw that only one lamp was lit. Manuel lay on the bed covered by the comforter, his hands resting quietly on his chest.

Serena took off her shoes, walked into the room, quietly and step by step. She approached the bed, looked at Manuel who was breathing quietly. She was sure Manuel was really asleep.

Had she misheard the noise earlier?

After standing for a while, Serena bent down to rearrange Manuel's comforter. She left the room after making sure the boy did not catch cold.

As soon as she closed the door, Manuel opened his eyes, blinked, and then was secretly awake.

What a shock!

He had not expected his mother to break in. When he was ready to go to sleep, he had accidentally dropped something, so there had been some noise.

It had taken him a long time to inform his father of the mail, so he had gone to sleep a little later. If he had been found out by mom, she would have thought he was not docile.

Manuel would like to be a docile boy in front of Mom, so she would not bother him.

Thinking he had sent the mail to Cristian, Manuel snapped his tongue very happily. This kind of complicated problem should be solved by Dad. It was a chance to behave well in front of Mom.

Even though Dad had behaved badly, which had pained Mom for so many years, and had broken his heart.

Mother would have forgiven him if Father had repented and treated her well.

He was her father!

At the thought, Manuel closed his lips, turned over, closed his eyes, and went to bed.

The night was silent. Lying in bed, her eyes closed, Serena kept thinking about the blood scene.

That scene had given her a huge shock.

After all, she and Anna had never seen such a terrible thing, so they did not have such strong minds.

No matter how calm she tried to seem, it did not mean that she was not affected by it.

She had been lying down for a while, but she couldn't sleep; she didn't even want to close her eyes. So

she quickly got up and pulled out her cell phone to look at the variety. Without realizing when, she fell

asleep with her cell phone.

There seemed to be an earthquake in the dream, where she even felt that the earthquake shook the earth when she was in the middle of the square. Serena frowned, suddenly she heard a cry, "Serena, get up quickly."

Serena opened her eyes without hesitation, found that she was not having an earthquake but that Anna was shaking her shoulder.

-You are finally awake, get up quickly.

Serena was tortured when she woke up.

She struggled to keep her eyelids open, sat up, pinched her aching forehead and asked without energy, -What happened?"

Anna rubbed her face, "What happened? In this situation, could you still sleep?"

With a tired face, Serena removed her hand. She didn't quite know when she had fallen asleep last night, at that moment, she felt sick, whose eyes couldn't help but close.

-Hurry, the police are downstairs.

Hearing her say police, Serena's sensory organs were immediately stimulated. Then she slowly

opened her eyes; she was finally awake.

Half a second later, she got out of bed.

-Are the police there?

Anna nodded, -Yes, I heard a lot of noises downstairs, so I took a look out the window, found that there are police cars at the community gate, but I don't know what happened."

Anna gave Serena a puzzled look, "Why is your face so ugly?

Hearing this, Serena raised her head and giving her a look, replied, "Yours too."

Anna said no more.

Serena stood up, took a jacket from the closet, "Maybe it has something to do with what happened yesterday, let's go down and see?"

-Anna tilted her head, continued, "Nothing more than a dead rabbit, how is it possible to alarm the police, I don't know if there was another more important matter?"

-Depends on what we saw, let's go.

So saying, Serena left the house.

It was the weekend, so she did not need to go to work, and this afternoon she could lie down for a while.

On the way, Serena had a dream, she turned to Anna, "Will you stay with Manuel? I'm afraid to leave him home alone."

-Manuel is still asleep," Anna said. She looked at her watch and added, "Isn't it time for Manuel to get up, how punctual his biological clock is! You should know, being his mother."

Serena had also seen the time; Manuel would still have an hour of sleep and some time to say goodbye to him if she did not leave the house....

She shouldn't have had any problems.

-OK, let's go and see, if there's nothing special, we'll be back.

-OK.

So the two left the house together. Concerned, she closed the door before leaving. They took the elevator down.

This community was very large, but because there were two large exits, they usually could not meet so many people. That day, the police controlled the scene, leaving only a small exit for people to pass

through.

When Serena and Anna arrived at the scene, they found a crowd surrounding them. They could not possibly see the situation in front of them.

Serena had no choice; she patted the man in front on the shoulder and asked with a sweet smile: -Sir, could you tell me what happened, why are the police coming and there are so many people-?

Chapter 553: It was of great complication.

First this man had an impatient look on his face. The air there was not good, someone else had asked him too, so the man was very angry.

Maybe because of Serena's sweet smile, especially when he saw a sweet girl and a beautiful girl with quiet eyes.

His attitude suddenly changed, he smiled at the sight of them, then patiently explained, "I don't know the details yet, but I would say someone is dead.

-Anna took a deep breath; she was about to panic.

Then she glanced at Serena, who was also not doing very well.

-Could you tell us more details," Serena asked, curling her pale lips.

Sure enough, to this belle, the man nodded his head: -When we arrived, the police had already blocked the scene, we could only see from a distance, we could not get closer. But, when I arrived, I deduced that this person must have committed suicide without any sign here, of the emergency, no one knew.

Serena was speechless.

It seemed very complicated.

-Did he commit suicide without a sign? Anna's mouth twitched at the corner of her mouth. She hugged

Serena fearfully, "Why did it sound so strange? We received a-

-Serena suddenly interrupted her and pulled her back to turn around.

-Let's go back, there are too many people here, it is not possible to approach.

Without waiting for Anna's reaction, Serena took off, holding Anna's hand.

When they entered the elevator, Anna could not help but ask, -What happened, why did you interrupt me, did the dead man have an affair with the rabbit?

-I don't know," Serena shook her head, with a very indifferent air, "But it's better to let people know little

about our affairs.

After all, no one had given them a dead rabbit for no reason. This affair had happened only last night, and this morning someone had committed suicide.

It seemed that the two matters had nothing to do with each other.

But it was not so easy.

According to the coincidence of time and place, how could they not be connected?

The door opened, Serena went to the door. As she was ready to push the sliding cover of the fingerprint lock, she suddenly stopped.

In fact, she discovered that the inner door had been opened. At that moment, she could clearly see the inner situation through the outer door.

Immediately, Serena felt cold all over her body. She was sure that she had closed the inner door when they had left the house.

Thinking this, Serena hurriedly put on the key and opened the door to enter.

Anna saw her worried, quickly joined her. Serena entered and discovered that there were actually two pairs of shoes in the hallway.

She changed her face, entered without taking off her shoes.

-Mom, you came.

A child's voice rang out. According to the voice, Serena saw him taking two glasses of water from the kitchen, and on the couch were two men dressed in police uniforms.

The two saw her enter and stood up.

-Good morning, Mrs. Giordano, you were not here before, your son made us sit down.

Seeing them, Serena felt relieved. She had just thought that something had happened to Manuel.

-Good morning, I don't know are you here for me?

The two had called her directly Mrs. Giordano, she should have gotten ready.

After asking them, Serena cast a glance at Manuel and said with a smile, -Manuel, Mom, he needs to talk to the police, can you go up to your room?

Manuel blinked, then nodded, ready to go upstairs.

One of the two policemen at that moment said, "Mrs. Giordano, in order to check the reality of his words, it is better to let him stay, because we have some questions to ask you."

With a polite but slightly cold smile, he slowly said, "Are you here to investigate or question me?"

With changed faces, the two winked at each other, and then sighed, "It's not to accuse you, just to bring justice, Mrs. Giordano, we hope you can cooperate."

-Serena motioned Manuel to walk beside her, Anna also eagerly entered the house.

-Ladies, what do you want to ask?

-Don't be nervous, sorry for the seriousness, it may have scared you, but generally our work is like this, we have no bad intentions, we just found out that Mrs. Giordano received some mail last night, inside the box was a dead rabbit, right?

Serena did not deny it, she nodded her head.

-Yes.

-So, Mrs. Giordano, do you know who sent you this mail?

-No.

-One of them raised his tone: -Well, Mrs. Giordano, did you offend anyone? I mean, at work or in a relationship?"

-Who have I offended? Yes or no, it's not up to them? How should I know if I don't know who to ask?"-

Serena smiled, "If you ask me, I can only say that I have no problem dealing with people and solving

problems, so I shouldn't offend others.

Next to her, Anna was thinking.

What a strength!

Hearing the answer, the policemen frowned, after pondering, they too believed she was right, after all, it

depended on others, one could not rule out the possibility that the seemingly tolerant ones had grudges inside.

-You are right, Mrs. Giordano, but please, let's hope you can remember the past.

Serena smiled, -I have no idea, why alarm the police station, it's clear I didn't call the police, right?

Gentlemen, before you ask me, do I have the right to be informed about the development of this matter? I want to know why you are asking me this question, are they related to the death downstairs?

Do you suspect me?

-Mrs. Giordano, you are wrong, we do not suspect you. It's just that the dead man was the courier, so there is a connection.

Hearing this, Serena's pupils narrowed, -What are you saying? The dead man is the courier who was

going to deliver the box to me?

-Yes, we looked at the security camera footage, we found out it was the courier.

-How can that be," Anna could not help but say, "If he was the one who delivered the box to us, why would he kill himself this morning? I don't understand.

-This is also the reason why we have been looking for you," the policewoman said without remedy.

The matter was still developing and until that moment, it was already complicated enough.

Why had the messenger committed suicide? Perhaps he had been unmasked, so he had committed suicide. But just for a dead rabbit, even if he had been discovered, it would not be necessary to die, would it? Even if it had been, he would have received nothing but a warning, or if the instigator was found, he would not even have any problem.

The principal...

Maybe he had done something wrong.

Chapter 554: It was hard to disappoint a deep love

Beside him, Manuel blinked, seeing the cops and his mother involved in this case.

Hadn't he sent it to Dad? Hadn't he solved the problem properly?

Well, silly Dad, couldn't you have been more powerful?

If he had let him, Mother would have married him for the second time!

Until then, Dad would have regretted it too!

After some conversation, the policemen finally left. Serena thought for a while, then suddenly turned

her head toward Manuel and said, "You're going to live at Giordano's house for a while!

When Manuel heard this, he was dissatisfied, raised his mouth and asked, "Mom, why?"

-You heard the words of the police, it's not safe here now, you can't live here.

Manuel was unconvinced, "Since it's not safe here, why are you mom still living here?"

-Manuel.

-Mom don't make me leave, please, it's dangerous here, Manuel has to stay here to protect you.

-No," Serena said with a serious face, "You are a child, mom is an adult, I am able to protect myself,

but it is too dangerous for you to live with me. Later, I will call uncle to take you home Giordano. And

lately, the police may come again, I may have to go to the police station to cooperate with the

investigation again, I won't have any more time to take care of you, if you want to help mom, go to

uncle's house. Until I solve all the problems and come to get you, okay?

Manuel was obviously not happy, pouting.

Serena persuaded him for a long time, presented him with many conditions, so Manuel finally agreed.

She called Matteo, explained to him about the case that had taken place next to the apartment building,

so she said Anna would take Manuel to the Giordano house for a while. She said she was very

concerned about the business, so she did not want to get up so early to take Manuel to school and pick

him up so late to take him home.

A while later, quietly, Matthew said, "You keep worrying about putting up the company so much that you

are getting more and more tired and neglecting your health."

"I know," Serena bit her lower lip, said with a slight smile, "I'm just worried lately, it won't always be like

this, it will get better when I finish everything."

"Serena, remember.

"What?

"You are the boss, not the staff, you have the right to rest.

"And brother, you used to always go abroad just to visit me, and then come back to follow the company

meeting, wasn't it the same?

Before Serena's question, Matteo had no more reason to object. Serena gave a smile, "It is clear that I

have no reason to rest if I am in a high position. Matteo, brother, don't worry, I know how to take care of

myself. To rest longer, I'm sending Manuel to Giordano's house, right?

Finally Matteo confided in her and agreed.

Then he asked Anna to help her bring Manuel to the Giordano family.

At first Anna disagreed, because after her previous refusal, she was afraid to see Matteo.

After all, she had said something really important in front of Matteo, so she felt embarrassed to see him again.

At the same time, she knew very well the importance of this matter, especially, since someone had died. So she said nothing more and took Manuel to the Jordans.

On the other side, they had quickly learned the details. When Luke reported the news of the death to

Cristian, Cristian indifferently lifted the corner of his mouth, -This principal reacted too quickly, only in

one case is it worth sacrificing a pawn, when you think you have enough pawns in hand, and so you

don't care to sacrifice one?

On the contrary, Luca was very serious, he said, "Mr. Cristian, you can't underestimate the matter, the other side behaved so cruelly, so threatening, I'm worried about Serena--Mrs. Ferrari, she might be in danger.

Hearing this, Cristian's face sank.

It was true that the principal had behaved cruelly.

Cristian wanted to investigate, without waiting for his opponent to beat a retreat. By the time Luca had gotten to him, the messenger had committed suicide.

It was necessary to call the police to investigate.

After all, the person was already dead; it was not a bad thing to intervene in this case.

-Have you studied the information from the surrounding buildings?

-Yes.

Cristian half-closed his lips and said in a cold voice, "Well, I bought Serena's residence directly."

Hearing this, Luca was not surprised and nodded his head in assent.

However, Cristian's next words made his eyes go wide.

-Tell the residents to leave the apartment they are living in within two days.

-Mr. Cristian, that residence is almost full of residents, even their needs--I can't do that.

Although, he realized, it bothered him a lot.

Although the people who could buy a house in this community were not rich, they were still very respectable. Although Mr. Cristian occupied a distinguished position in the North City, there were still many people in this world who were not afraid of the powerful.

If he had been asked to move in two days, would it have been possible to accept?

-Mr. Cristian, your request is really a bit rash.

-Cristian raised his eyebrows, looking at him seriously.

Luca nodded his head, said slowly, -I have investigated the situation of Mrs. Ferrari's accommodation.

The apartment layout is like this, every two families share an elevator, the house in front of Mrs. Ferrari was bought three years ago. But after the coronation, no one lived there. I got the information about this house, which is the gift prepared by the president of the Longo Group for her son's coming of age ceremony, but I would say that her son is still a minor, so we can start doing it from this house.

The words finally came back to Cristian, who said, "You mean I'm going to move into the house across the street from you?"

-Well, Mr. Cristian pays a lot of attention to Mrs. Ferrari every day.... Why not move into the house across the street?

And she would live in the house across the street, maybe that was what he expected.

Actually, Cristian gave him an admiring look, "You finally made a deal that satisfies me, do it now." Luca presented the contract and said directly, "I finally made a deal that satisfies you, sign it now."

Luca presented the contract and said directly, "I knew Mr. Cristian would agree, so I contacted Mr.

Massimo D'Angelo, he would like to help you out."

-Cristian considered this sentence again, and an evil smile appeared on his lips, "This Mr. Massimo is taking advantage of my difficulties."

For his wife's sake, you won't mind this time.

Cristian took his pen and signed the name.

-After work, you could go home, here's the key, I'll tidy up before you leave work.

Seeing the satisfaction under Cristian's eyes, Luca was relieved.

He had not been able to finish last night's business, so he had rushed to finish this one to make up for

the mistake-what he had not expected was to be able to make up for it.

How lucky he was.

Serena, Mrs. Ferrari...

How lucky she was! She let Cristian do so much for her. Even after learning that the instigator was a

very cruel person, he had jumped forward without caring about her life and moved to her side to protect

her.

He hoped that they could finally be together. If not, she would feel very sorry for what Cristian had done

for her and for Mrs. Ferrari's deep love many years before.

Chapter 555: He moved out.

After work, Cristian drove directly to Serena's residence.

At first he could not find the place, so Luca came to direct him. The large figure had attracted the stares

of the other single women. When they entered the elevator, two girls joined them.

However, Cristian and Luca were talking as if they had not seen the two girls.

-Mr. Cristian, if you are going to live here, you will need a maid, or..." Cristian half-closed his lips, and said, "I won't be able to help you, but--"

Cristian tightened his lips and said in a cold voice, "Don't you know my ways?"

-Well, Mr. Cristian, I say-if you don't need a maid, you can eat at Mrs. Ferrari's house.

Cristian was speechless.

Suddenly, he looked up at Luca.

-Excuse me, do you live here? Suddenly the two ignored girls approached Cristian and asked him.

There was silence in the elevator, no one answered.

They both felt embarrassed, but Cristian continued with an impassive face.

Still unwilling to give up seeing him so handsome, they said with a clenched fist, "I live here too, what floor do you live on? If you have free time, we could meet"

-Go away.

The girl was stunned to find that Cristian had already turned around, looking at them indifferently with serious eyes like an eagle, which had no temperature.

When she realized that the phrase "go away" was addressed to her, her face paled. At that moment,

the elevator door opened, this girl turned her head and stepped out of the elevator with her friend.

The elevator door closed and the elevator continued to rise. Luke put his fist under his mouth, coughed to hide his embarrassment and said slowly, "Mr. Cristian, this might offend the other residents...."

Cristian did not answer him, with a disgruntled expression on his face.

Luca sighed inwardly. For so many years, Mrs. Ferrari had been the only one on Cristian's mind.

While the other girls tried to chat with Cristian, he did not feel like giving them even a glance.

Therefore, Luca even believed that if Mrs. Ferrari did not forgive Cristian, perhaps Mr. He would remain single forever.

-What happens if I offend them? If you don't finish what I asked you to do, will you leave me here with them? With a cold smile, Cristian gave him a serious look.

Luca suddenly felt cold all over his back. In fact, it had also been the reason Cristian had asked the residents to leave here.

There was always someone bothering him, and Cristian hated this behavior.

The elevator door opened again, Luca hurried out.

-Here is the door, Mr. Cristian.

Cristian glanced at the number.

Eighteenth floor.

He walked out with long, straight legs. Luca was at the door, he said, "Here is Mrs. Ferrari's house, the one in front is hers."

Cristian tightened his thin lips, put his hands in his pants pocket, looked sideways at Serena's house, and gradually a smile came on his lips.

In the following days, they would see each other day and night.

This woman will not escape me.

At the sight of Cristian's face, Luca felt sick for no reason, hurriedly pulled out the spare key and stepped forward, -Mr. Cristian, first let me show you the house.

-There is no need," Cristian said in a cold voice.

Luca was hesitant, -...OK, I'll go.

-Continue to investigate him, the instigator.... I want to see who dares to challenge me.

-Then I'll inquire, Mr. Cristian, I'll go, about the dinner....

They both looked tacitly at Serena's door. Luca took it and walked back toward the elevator.

He was the one who cared so much about Cristian. Cristian was already very shameless in front of

Mrs. Ferrari. She was not going to worry about Cristian's problem at all.

After getting out, Cristian examined the situation around him, then took out the key to open the door.

Although the house had been empty for a long time, Luca was very efficient, as he had already cleaned everything up.

However, with one glance, Cristian noticed that he did not like the style of the coronation. If he was going to live here for a long time, he would have to find someone to renovate it.

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After Anna left with Manuel, Serena had nothing to do, so a while later, bored with TV, she went to paint

the draft design.

After a while, Anna returned. She was still complaining next to Serena.

-Your brother is really annoying, after the previous rejection, today he looked at me as if nothing happened. Tell me why men are so annoying. It is clear that he hurt the heart of an innocent girl,

doesn't he even feel guilty?

Serena hesitated, "The heart of an innocent girl?"

Anna huffed, "Can't I be? I've never been in love, of course it's an innocent girl's heart."

-You've never been in love,|| Serena narrowed her eyes, very doubtful.

Serena's gaze was very penetrating. Anna felt as if pinched by her, she went from anger to biting her

neck, -Couldn't you let me pretend for a while?

Serena smiled, "You want to pretend in front of me? But how are you going to pretend in front of my

brother?

-In front of him, I don't need to pretend. Anyway, I haven't told him yet, he rejected me before. I have no

chance in my life. But -I don't want to give up. Even if I don't have a chance, I have to persist. However,

if he is single one day, I can provoke him, do you agree?

Hearing this, Serena nodded her head, "You are right, you are very brave."

Only people who were not emotionally wounded dared to pursue the people they loved.

She once believed that she could do that.

However, reality showed her that she could not.

At first, Anna was overjoyed at the admiration, but when she thought about it, she was speechless, drooping her eyelids.

-Does courage work? If I hadn't done that, maybe I wouldn't have been rejected so soon.... You can see that courage doesn't always work. People also need to be brave in order to be with the other person for a longer period of time.

The atmosphere became strange. Serena emitted a cough: "Well, never mind, did you take care of Manuel?"

-Yes, I did everything.

-For the next two days, Mario will take care of bringing and picking up Manuel, your brother will also be home.

-OK.

In the evening, when Anna was ready to cook, she noticed the lack of salt. So she hurriedly called to the kitchen, "We're out of salt, can you give me a hand with the groceries?"

Thinking about what had happened these past two days, she stood up and nodded, "Well, by the way, I'm going to the supermarket to buy something to keep in the house."

Chapter 556: Who was the first person she remembered?

After the consideration, Anna took off her apron and left the kitchen.

-I'll walk you out, I'm afraid it's not safe outside.

Serena looked at her watch, -It's still too early, I'm not afraid, and besides the supermarket is not far, you can wait for me here.

Anna thought about it and said, "Then come back as soon as possible."

-Okay.

After Serena left, she left Anna alone in the house. All around was silence. She looked at the wind-swept curtain, suddenly shivering.

If she had known, she would have gone out with Serena. She was afraid to be alone in the house.

Serena took the elevator and walked directly out of the residence. When she passed the gate, she still did not allow herself to approach the scene blocked off that morning.

At the thought that she had died there, Serena felt a little scared, so she increased her pace.

At the supermarket, Serena first bought the salt that Anna had ordered, did her shopping, and then

went straight to the cashier to pay. She wanted to rush home.

There were fewer people when she went in, but when she came out there was a long line.

Serena looked down to see the time; she realized that it was already in the rush hour.

With no alternative, Serena had to stand in the long line. When she finally paid and left the supermarket, the sky outside was completely dark.

With the stuff, Serena had to hurry.

Because night had fallen, from a distance she could see the small lamp lit at the scene as she approached the door of the residence. It looked very horrible and gruesome.

No matter how brave people were, their hearts would still beat with fear when this happened. Not to mention girls like Serena.

That's why, as she passed the scene, Serena hurried unconsciously. Until it passed her by and she was relieved.

When she turned her head to look at the scene again, Serena realized that there was a shadow behind her.

She felt suffocated, her face turned pale. She stood still without turning around.

She took a deep breath and slowed down. Since she was not yet in the shadow, she took out her cell phone and called Anna immediately.

In front of her was the shadow, but Anna did not answer. Serena was so worried that she had already lost her mind. She hung up her cell phone and called back the phone she remembered inside for many years.

One second, two seconds, three seconds....

There was a noise behind Serena's back, and at the same time, she answered her cell phone.

As soon as the phone was turned on, the phrase "help me" came out of Serena's mouth without fail.

In the dim light, she saw the shadow lunging toward her. As she panicked and tried to run away screaming, her mouth was covered, and then she was pulled into the darkness all around.

-Serena's eyes went wide, she felt herself clutching her hands and feet, she was so shocked that her heart was about to jump into her throat. She struggled hard, even opened her mouth to bite his palm.

-Ah..." Because she had been bitten by Serena, the person groaned in pain, but still did not withdraw her palm to criticize her: -It's me!

The low, hoarse voice added a sense of secrecy to the darkness, accompanied by anger after being bitten.

Serena paused. The familiar voice belonged to.

A second later, she warmed her eye socket, from where tears were about to fall.

However, she hurried to hold him back; fortunately, they were in the dark, so he did not see her face at all.

In the dark.

Serena was clutching her cell phone. What was clearly indicated at the scene was Cristian's name.

Cristian held it with one hand, at the same time, with his other hand he put the cell phone in the ear in front of her. He said slowly in a low voice, as if the sound of the cello was flowing through his heart.

It sounded like it was on purpose, he said through the cell phone.

Serena's low cell phone voice rang out clearly, superimposed on her current voice.

-Are you looking for me? I'm in front of you.

Serena bit her lower lip and a second later threw the phone toward Cristian.

Cristian held her hand and smiled softly, -If the phone breaks, how are you going to call me again?

Hum?

At those words, Serena became even more angry. At that moment, was she still in a joking mood?

She pulled back her hand forcefully and gave him a hard look. Although her face was not visible in the darkness, she wanted to express it.

She thought she was being chased by someone. From what happened in these two days, her psychological defense was very weak. Especially when she had realized that someone was chasing her, she had become very nervous.

If it were not so, she would not have called Cristian in the emergency situation.

Well, she didn't mind that, but-why had this scene been seen by Cristian?

For a moment, nervousness, anger, sadness, embarrassment, all emotions went to her head.

-Are you stupid? Why did you follow me? Don't you know I could have died of fright? You bastard! Are you stupid? Are you stupid?

Saying this, Serena kept pounding on his chest out of enormous anger.

Cristian stood like a statue, letting his fists fall on his chest, without so much as a moan.

Serena was cursing, little by little, in a crying tone.

Seeing her like this, Cristian felt sore as if he had been pricked by a needle. He was enduring these blows, but hearing the crying tone, he could not help but keep his hands clapping.

Serena raised her head in astonishment.

In the dim moonlight, Cristian saw her tears shining in her eyes.

Cristian felt a sharp pain in his heart, pulled her tightly into his embrace.

Without warning, Serena was pulled into his warm embrace. When she reacted, Cristian's hand was already on her waist.

This warmth was like the sun in the dark.

Earlier, just a moment before, it had really frightened her.

She bit her lower lip, whose tears were slowly spreading from her eye sockets. She couldn't hold it back.

-I'm sorry.

The rough voice, accompanied by the vibration of his chest, echoed in her ear, as if moving her heart

through the contact of his body.

-I will protect you.

He said in a low voice.

Serena did not answer him; she was just crying.

And Cristian continued to speak.

-I didn't know...that the first person who would come to your mind in an emergency situation would be me,|| he said.

This sentence made her react. Perhaps she had accidentally revealed something in front of him. She changed her face, and reached out her hand to push Cristian away.

However, Cristian held the back of her head, "Don't move!"

-Let me go...

He covered her mouth. Cristian said in a low voice, "Someone is coming."

Chapter 557: Satisfy my stomach first.

At first Serena did not believe it; it seemed to her that he was deceiving her.

As she tried to struggle, she heard the sound of footsteps.

Serena held her breath nervously, however she had just been startled and until now she had not

recovered. Because she was dragged by Cristian to a dark place, she could better see the bright places outside from here.

Two men dressed in black had come over, both looking around with puzzled faces as they asked in low voices.

-What happened? Where did she go? -

-Didn't you follow her on my way to the bathroom? -

-Fuck, aren't you the one who asked me to wait for you? -Who knew you would take so long in the bathroom? It's gone, isn't it? What should we tell the boss when we get back? -

The two stopped suddenly as they were talking.

One of them looked around and said, "Is it possible that she has noticed that we are following her and is hiding around here?"

Hearing this, Serena's breath choked. The hand covering her lips slowly loosened, Serena's eyes were wide open.

He had released her at this moment, did he want her to accidentally make noise?

Serena looked angrily at Cristian in the darkness, she wanted to say something. But the person in front of her suddenly leaned down and kissed her on the lips without warning.

She was directly stunned.

Was the reason he let go of her hand not for other things, was it just for this?

Her eyelashes quivered, Serena blinked. When she had held out her hand and wanted to push him away, she realized that perhaps she had been loud and had been discovered by the two people outside.

Then she stopped, and heard the two say.

-She doesn't have to hide, she can't know we are following her from so far away, besides she has arrived at the residence, maybe she has already gone home. -

Cristian grabbed her soft chin with one hand and opened his mouth.

Serena's hands tugged at Cristian's neck unconsciously. Beautiful eyes stared at her in astonishment.

Her toes curled up as well; she was very nervous and dared not make half a sound.

-What should we do, come back like this and report today's situation? -

-There is still plenty of time for that, let's go back now. -

Serena's heart gradually calmed as she heard the sound of footsteps moving away. Until the footsteps disappeared, Serena reacted and wanted to push Cristian away.

At that moment, Cristian kissed her deeply, his tall body pressed over her, their bodies pressed tightly together.

The heat from his body passed into her clothes, burning, which made it so that theirs could not unconsciously avoid him.

Serena struggled and withdrew, trying to avoid Cristian's tyranny.

The two remained intimate in the darkness for a while, eventually Cristian reluctantly withdrew his lips and tongue and gasped softly against her forehead.

Serena felt only the numbing pain coming from his lips, became angry and directly slapped him hard, -

Let me go. -

-How? -Cristian laughed softly, -You didn't dare make a sound, now they're gone and you're already angry with me? -

Serena, -.

-Because I am a loving person, is that why you are not afraid of me? -

Serena, -Let me go. -

-Serena. -Cristian came closer, their lips touched, the person you called was me. -

It was this thing again....

Once she remembered revealing her state of mind and psychology in front of him, it seemed to Serena

that the feeling of shame multiplied. She pulled away from Cristian forcefully, and turned to walk away

immediately in anger.

-Don't you want it? -

Cristian's voice came from behind his back.

Serena was very angry and did not respond to him with any words. She went directly to the elevator in

the hallway.

She just wanted to go home now. Cristian, the bastard.

Ding.

The elevator opened, Serena went straight in.

She had just turned around, there was a tall figure in front of her, he was picking up the bags she had

thrown on the floor just before.

Seeing him, Serena immediately pressed the button to close the elevator. But it took her a while to close the door, Cristian entered with a slight smile and stood beside her deliberately.

Serena moved a little away from him with a cold face.

The elevator went upstairs, quickly reaching the floor where Serena lived. She stepped out of the elevator, Cristian also stepped out of the elevator.

Serena turned her head angrily: -Don't follow me, I don't want those...-.

Cristian looked up, the sight fell on his angry face.

Because he had just cried, that's why the surroundings of his eyes still looked a little red, but the reddest...were his lips.

Red and swollen.

He remembered that it was his masterpiece, a giggle passed through the depths of Cristian's eyes.

-You spent money to buy these things. -he said.

He had caught the sly moment in the depths of Serena's eyes, she had become angry and said, -What

is this look?"

-I saved you,|| he said.

-Normally, you should marry me. -

Cristian stepped forward, leaned his small body against her side with one hand, he was looking at her

with his dark eyes, -Before you satisfy my body, could you satisfy my stomach?

Serena, -...-

-Hehe. -

She reached out to take the bags from Cristian's hand and headed back to the door. He typed in the

password and entered directly after opening the door. Then he looked at the person outside and said

coldly, -Thank you for today, but what I mean to say is that if you hadn't shown up, maybe I wouldn't

have been afraid, plus I would have gone up to the house before those two found me. -

Having said that, Serena closed the door tightly.

Serena leaned against the door with two bags in her hands. She remembered the people who had

followed her; her mood was still stormy.

At first it seemed to her that someone was following her, she had been frightened. But then she had

realized that the person following her was Cristian.

She was very angry, but she did not expect that eventually someone was really following her.

It was very hard to imagine that if Cristian had not shown up, if she herself had not walked faster, then

tonight she could....

The more she thought about it, the more she was afraid. It seemed to Serena that her life recently had

been shattered.

She took off her shoes and went inside. She opened the refrigerator and put in the things she had

bought. She was thinking as she picked them up.

What about Cristian?

Why had he shown up here in the middle of the night?

Had he known in advance that she was being followed by someone? If he did not know in advance,

why had he told her that someone was following her. He seemed to remember her on purpose.

At that thought, Serena paused a little. She turned abruptly, walked to the door, and opened it.

As she thought, Cristian was still here, he had maintained the same posture while standing. He saw her

open the door, raised his eyebrows, -Have you thought this through? -

Serena bit her lower lip, stepped to the side, -Come in. -

Cristian's lips appeared to radiate, he entered with straight legs. The action of closing Serena's door

was very strong, almost hitting his head, but he did not mind at all.

Chapter 558: I was so jealous.

It was the first time Cristian came to a place that belonged to Serena.

According to the result of Luca's research, this apartment was in Serena's name, it was her private property.

Although her ability to work made Cristian look with new eyes in that year, he also sensed that few people could match her if she was very dedicated to work.

She lacked confidence before, but after gaining it, he knew that she would become a brighter person.

Therefore, Cristian was not surprised by her success today. Everything seemed to be as he had imagined it.

He took off his shoes in the hallway, saw that Serena was not paying attention to him, and entered directly. He half-closed his lips and bent to open the shoe rack to put his shoes inside.

He took a look, saw the children's shoes neatly arranged on the top layer, Cristian was stunned for a

while.

Was that his son? The one-who had called her mom on her cell phone.

He did not know if it was a boy or a girl, but now, after seeing the little shoes, Cristian could be sure of

its sex.

She looked like a boy.

Cristian's eyelids were down, he had not expected her to be so stupid; she had finally given birth to the

baby for her bastard ex-husband.

Suddenly he caught a glimpse of an oversized pair of men's slippers on the low cloak, Cristian's face

darkened, the cast of his eyes changed to cold instantly.

He was silent for a while, closed the shoe rack door with an upturned hand, and entered without

slippers.

Just then, Anna came down from upstairs as she dried her hair.

She had showered while Serena had gone out, now dressed in cartoon pajamas, her hair damp and

messy she said, -Serena, didn't you just come in? Why did I hear the noise...? -

Instantly stopping the next words, Anna stared in amazement at the person behind Serena.

The tall figure carried a pressing aura, the bottom of her eyes were full of coldness, covering her surroundings suddenly.

-From...it's me... I'm wrong, Serena -Anna looked at the handsome Cristian behind her and asked stammering.

If she was not mistaken, how come Serena had brought a man home after returning from the supermarket.

Moreover, this man was not just any man; he was Cristian, from whom she was always hiding.

Serena closed her red lips slightly and said softly, "You're not wrong. Dry your hair first, don't catch cold. -

It occurred to her, Anna realized she was dressed in her pajamas, she unconsciously leaned over and said, -Well, I'm going upstairs, I'll let you two talk. -

Having said this, Anna turned and hurried upstairs.

Serena looked at her figure with a hasty back, turned her face to the side and said, -What do you want to drink? -

A cold answer came from behind her.

-I don't care. -

The cold tone made Serena frown: what had happened? Was the depth of her eyes still sly as she let

him in, and had her face changed once he had entered?

Or rather, had he gone back to the beginning?

It didn't matter, she didn't care, either way he had a cold face from the beginning.

At that thought, Serena said, "Sit wherever you want," turned and went to the kitchen.

She opened the refrigerator, looking at the food that had been put in the middle. She could not hold her

breath when she thought that these meals had been arranged by him in the dark and brought by him.

When he had followed her she had been very frightened and so Serena was very angry. or outside She

took cold water by pressing the button and left the kitchen.

Cristian still stood there, kept the same posture without moving, also he was without slippers.

The man's feet were big, he looked very strange when he stood on top of his carpet.

Serena came closer, took a look at his feet, -Why aren't you wearing slippers? -

Cristian had anger in his gut, the corners of his eyes were cold, he replied with a cold laugh, -Are there slippers I can wear here? -

Hearing this, Serena was stunned and unconsciously replied, -Are there not a pair of slippers on the shoe rack button that you can wear? I heard that you opened the shoe rack door, didn't you see them?

-

Wasn't he ashamed to say that?

Cristian's aura was cooler.

Serena frowned, not liking to see that he was without slippers. He did not respond. She thought he hadn't really seen them and put the cold water on the table. Then he stood up, turned around and said,

"I'll get them for you." -

But she was grabbed by Cristian's wrist as he walked past her.

-What are you doing? -

Serena gave him a confused look, wanting to let go of his hand.

Cristian's lips were tight in a line, the dark cast of his eyes was full of ferocity. He looked at her with an aggressive gaze. After a moment, he spoke.

-It is not necessary. -

Seeming to answer her doubts, he turned up the corners of his mouth and said wryly, -I don't wear the slippers that others wear."

At first, Serena thought he was misophobic again, but thinking about the second time, she thought it was strange. When she saw the violence in Cristian's eyes finally relax little by little, she realized that- this guy was jealous.

He was still fine when she opened the door and let him in. She realized that after she opened the shoe rack, the aura behind it was suddenly cold. At that moment Serena was still puzzled about what had happened, she thought how was it possible that he could change his face so quickly for a person, who knows what?

Was he jealous to see that pair of men's slippers?

It was funny, and it also seemed to her that this person in front of her was kind of stupid.

Hadn't he always been very intelligent? He was very rational when dealing with business and foxes in business, but why did he seem like a very impulsive and inexperienced person when he was in front of

her?

Thinking so, Serena said without thinking, -What do you mean they are worn by others? They are the ones my brother puts on when he comes. -

Having just said this, they were both stunned at the same time.

The reason Serena was stunned was that she did not expect to be self-explanatory.

And the reason Cristian was stunned was that he had forgotten she had a brother, who was bothered by his own anger.

It was true, this was his home, Matthew had to come here, it was very normal that he had prepared a pair of men's slippers.

After thinking so, the melancholy in his heart relaxed a lot, but for his honor, he still said coldly, -Even if they were for your brother, I can't use them too. You know I have misophobia. -

Serena was not in a good mood, she looked at him and laughed coldly, -It turns out that President

Cristian has misophobia, because my house is full of my microbes, whether you want to leave or not?

Cristian stared at her, -I only have misophobia with others. I don't have it with you, you know. -

His gaze was fixed on her lips for no reason, Serena remembered the kiss in the dark a moment

earlier.

Her face grew hot for no reason.

It was true, he had said he had misophobia, but how could he not look dirty when he kissed her?

Besides, he was kissing her intensely all the time....

Chapter 559: How could he be so mean?

Serena felt very hot on his face, lowered her eyelids and bit her lower lip slightly, saying angrily, -Who

knows what you look like? -

Hearing this, Cristian's eyes were darker, he took a step forward and reached out his hand to pick up

his beard. Serena took a few steps back in shock.

-What are you doing? -

-Don't you know? -Cristian curled his lips, "I'm helping you remember."-

-You don't have to! -Serena gave him a hard look and pointed to the cold water on the table, "Take it

and go. -

Cristian looked at the cold water on the table, thought a little and walked around the couch sitting. He

had opened the lid of the water and pretended to drink twice.

He was not very thirsty, but he was hungry.

He hadn't eaten anything since he left work anyway.

As she watched him sit down, Serena's heart also gradually calmed down. After calming down, she remembered why she had let him in and sat down across from him.

-You shouldn't have shown up here today for no reason," she said calmly.

Cristian left the cold water, the dark sight fell on his face, he too replied nothing.

-If you don't speak, I'll take that as a yes. -

He was still silent, Serena knew she was right, and continued, -Did you guess that I would be followed by someone? Is that why you came here on purpose? -

Cristian put his hands behind his head, adjusted a comfortable place by leaning back on his sofa.

And at that moment, Anna, having changed her clothes upstairs, was hiding at the top of the stairs, peeking down. Cristian, Death with a cold face, what do you mean Serena was taking him home?

At that moment she was really scared.

What had really happened, what had made Serena take Cristian home?

She remembered it for a reason, Anna suddenly covered her heart thankfully. Good thing she had

brought Manuel home today.

From what she had seen, Serena was really forward thinking.

If Manuel was still here right now, and Cristian was here, would they have met face to face?

Thinking of this, Anna covered her heart with a frightened face.

Downstairs the conversation continued, Serena saw that Cristian had been silent the whole time, she

felt like she had said the right thing.

-You guessed they were going to follow me, because you also know what happened this morning? He

had just asked that question, that something occurred to Serena. Suddenly, her face changed

immediately; she was staring at Cristian, -Did you order what happened this morning?

-Me? - Cristian saw her face change, she couldn't not say anything.

-You know, it was in the morning. -Serena half-closed her red lips, her face was full of stubbornness,

she seemed to have affirmed something.

The dark background of Cristian's eyes had more violence in them, she narrowed her eyes, -You mean

the dead person, do you think I did it?

Serena did not answer, it meant it was a tactic.

-Heh. -Cristian suddenly laughed to himself, -Serena, am I such a bad person according to you? -

Serena was stunned, her lips twitching.

-I... -

-You think I know he gave you a dead rabbit, so you're forcing him to kill himself? Heh, I don't care that you refuse to let me get close to you, but now you consider me this kind of person?

Serena, -...-

She wanted to say that she didn't think so, but he saw her desperate expression, she didn't know

where she was starting from either. If she talked too much, she could give him hope.

In this case, it was better not to explain anything.

-What do you think. -Finally, Serena said what she was thinking.

This sentence made Cristian completely angry, he immediately got up from the sofa, his two long

straight legs came to her, -So what is your opinion now? If you think I am a horrible person then why did you let me in?

His hands supported the sofa behind Serena, almost completely encircling Serena in his arms. The

male roll was covered entirely. It made her stammer a little.

-You, stand back. -

-Answer me. -

Serena gritted her teeth and said, -Think what you want.

-So why did you let me in? Aren't you afraid I'll get irritated and force you to commit suicide? -

Maybe he was irritated, that's why he had said that nonsense.

Serena saw that he did not want to retreat; in fact he had said something to irritate her; he had lost his temper. She straightened her back, "Well, you are killing me, am I afraid of you?"

His arrogance was very aggressive at first, but Cristian was stunned after Serena said this sentence.

It might have been an unintentional sentence at first, but when Cristian had heard it, did it seem to him to have another meaning?

He looked at the beautiful and exquisite face in front of him, her facial features were very three-dimensional. The color of her eyebrows was also just right. The natural color of her eyebrows made her look softer and lovely.

Then Cristian came up with another way of saying....

To make her die...

Some forbidden images automatically came to his mind. Because her face was different, that's why the

surrounding atmosphere had also changed a bit, it had become a bit ambiguous for no reason.

Serena felt it clearly, she had anger in her beautiful eyes and kicked him directly.

-What filth are you thinking in your mind? -

He was kicked by her, but for Cristian it was neither light nor heavy; on the contrary, the kick entered

his heart. She had deepened Cristian's impulse.

With his throat swallowed, he said in a low voice.

-It's not what I think, it's what you say. -

-What do I say? -

Cristian's eyes were dark, he lowered his body a little, -You're telling me.... I'm making you die. -

Serena, -...-

After being silent for a few seconds, Serena finally couldn't take the storm, she pushed Cristian

forcefully directly, -A boy's cock! -

Cristian settled his body after stumbling for a few steps. He covered the place that had been pushed by

Serena, his eyes were still dark, then sat down again in the same place.

-Letting you in was stupid? Now that my head is smoking, please go away. -

He had asked Cristian to leave, pointing to the door.

But Cristian sat there without moving, looking like he had no intention of leaving.

Serena was super angry, she stepped forward grabbing his neck directly, -Get out, this is my house, I

have the right to throw you out. -

-Wait. -Cristian grabbed her thin white wrist with his backhand, said in a low voice, -It is not convenient

for me to leave now. -

Hearing this, Serena laughed, -It's not convenient for you? It's not convenient for me, get up! -

Cristian was like a big stone, it didn't matter if she pushed or pulled him, he didn't move at all. Serena

was very angry, but she did not give up and tried to push him away all the time.

Perhaps because he was so bothered by her, Cristian pulled Serena into his embraces with a force to

-Ah. -Serena did not expect it; her whole body fell into his arms.

Just when she wanted to scream at him, she felt her impulse....

Chapter 560: Hate

Serena was totally stunned, she sat there dumbfounded, not expecting Cristian to ...

Was this person an animal?

Had he just said such a sentence, had he had a reaction?

He also pulled her to sit on his lap. Serena bit her teeth and stared at Cristian who was standing very

close to her.

-How can you be so shameless? -

Cristian approached her, smelled the fragrance of her body almost aggressively.

His voice was angrier, even his breathing became hot.

-Don't blame me. -He said as he pulled her closer, his lips almost glued to hers, -I'm a normal man, I

haven't touched any woman for five years for you, you seduce me with these words, you can't blame

me for the reaction. -

Hearing this, Serena was stunned.

-You, what are you saying? - I haven't touched any woman for five years?

She looked at Cristian with unbelievable astonishment: -You have not, during these five years,

had...have you...? -

She could say no more, but she was very surprised by Serena's heart.

For someone who had sexual experience, it was an almost impossible thing to be asked not to touch women for five years.

But Cristian had done it and even said it.

-How? -Cristian's eyes narrowed, his lips already pressed against his soft beard, his voice lowered,

"You know I have misophobia, do you think I can touch other women but you?" -

Serena's lips moved, but finally she could not say a word.

She looked at Cristian with a complicated look, Cristian bit his lower lip as he could see that her

expression was tangled, she laughed slightly, -What? Are you moved by me? Do you want to forgive

me? -

Hearing this, Serena turned away, looked at him in amazement with a red face.

-I don't believe your lies, how is it possible that a man hasn't had sex for five years?

-Why is it impossible? -Cristian lowered his eyes, -You know my situation. -

-If you haven't touched any woman, how did you get through this five years?

Five years, how many days and nights, how was it possible that he had not been lonely?

Serena stared at him, then saw that Cristian's ears were suspiciously red, but his face did not change

at all, his lips lifted a little, -What do you think I did? -

Serena remained rigidly in the same spot, gravity passed through the bottom of her eyes.

She had asked him this kind of question, wasn't she cheating for herself?

-Em? -Cristian bit his lip slightly and asked her in an ambiguous voice.

It also seemed to Serena that her breathing had become strange and her body temperature was also

slowly rising. This was not good. She held out her hand and immediately pushed him away, then stood

up.

After standing up, she took a few steps back to establish her steps.

Serena realized that she was being mischievous later, so she turned around to calm her mood. After

tidying up, she turned again, saying.

-It is not my problem if you have had sex with others or not. -

-Yes? -Cristian wasn't about to let her get away, he asked her aggressively, -So why are you nervous

right now? -

Serena laughed a little, pretending until the end.

-Who's nervous? Why can't I see him? -

-Don't you see? -

-No.

Cristian raised his eyebrows and stood up, walking toward her.

Maybe it was because of the words he was saying at that moment, that's why Serena's eyes fell

somewhere unconsciously. Realizing that she had not yet calmed down, her face immediately turned

red and she took a few strong steps back.

-Don't come. -

Cristian did not stop his steps, -Aren't you nervous? What are you nervous about now? -

Serena could not look directly at him, she retreated a few steps, but he kept coming. She could only

retreat further back, Cristian was getting closer and closer. Finally she was forced to the corner of the

wall, Cristian raised his hand against the wall and cut her off.

-Are you still running?

She looked at Cristian who was in front of her, Serena blinked and remained silent, reacting as well.

What was he doing?

Was she playing with Cristian Had something so serious happened, did he really have any interest in fooling around with her here?

Serena was desperate for herself, laughing to herself: -I'm not running, I can't run anywhere, what do you really want? I admit I'm nervous, okay? I also believe what you say, can you leave now? -

-No. -Cristian half-closed his thin lips, said with a cold face, -You are not safe here alone, I have to find them. -

-You also saw those two people earlier, they will come back later, aren't you afraid? -

-I came home safely, why should I be afraid? -

-So, I helped you and instead you throw me out of the house ? -

Serena understood, she wanted to stay here without leaving. But when she thought that he'd really helped her and asked her to satisfy her stomach, she should have guessed that maybe he wanted to eat something.

He thought for a while, Serena finally could only say coldly, -Wait here, I'll go make dinner. Get out of here after dinner. -

Having said that, Serena ignored her reaction, turned around and went back to the kitchen.

In addition, Anna who was at the exit of the stairs had long since returned to her room, for fear of seeing some spicy scene, because if not, her eyes would hurt and she would not recover.

She was thinking a little, Anna was distressed with her hands supporting her cheeks.

She had really seen what Cristian had done for Serena, it seemed to her that he sincerely wanted to start over with Serena.

But the damage Serena had suffered in the United States was a nightmare for Anna as well. She did not want Serena to experience those days again.

Therefore, even though it seemed to her that Cristian had truly repented, she still hated him very much.

Because in that year Serena had almost--almost lost her life for him.

Thinking about this, Anna thought about the scene of that year in her mind.

At midnight, she was calling the doctor crying in the rented apartment, she was very nervous and could

not speak clearly. The doctor was also very worried somewhere else, finally asked her for directions and came to treat Serena.

At that time, Serena always had nightmares.

Always living in her imagination, the doctor said it was because of the deep sadness, along with the shadow caused by what had happened in her childhood. Perhaps it had been a double blow that had made her feel hopeless in her life. Because of this, her mind had fallen into a state of imagination, then she had begun to be hypnotized, and she could not wake up often.

However, Anna was really frightened by that image in that year.

Since then, she had spent a lot of time on her recovery, and had even hired a psychologist to guide her.

During these years, she was gradually recovering as a normal person.

At the thought of this, Anna was very angry and immediately rushed downstairs with clenched fists.

She could not allow Cristian to hurt Serena again!