

Virginitv 561

Chapter 561: What were you going to do?

When Anna quickly came downstairs, but found that the two were not together. There was only Cristian in the living room; he did not see Serena.

Serena was not there, when she suddenly saw Cristian, Anna turned into a coward.

She did not know whether it was because of his cold face, or it was because he was her direct boss before, because Anna was always afraid of him.

Now she saw him sitting alone in the living room, Anna stepped forward fearfully,-you... -

Cristian gave her an aggressive look, Anna became frightened and her legs went limp, but -she thought that now he was chasing Serena, and she was a good friend of Serena's, finally Cristian had to act according to her opinion too, didn't he?

At that thought, Anna coughed slightly, she did not feel that she was so afraid of Cristian.

Cristian's gaze lingered on her for only two seconds and then he was gone. He was sitting cross-legged, the handsome features were translucent with a relentless coldness, the sharp eyes were very attractive.

Anna examined Cristian and secretly narrowed her eyes. This man was indeed much more handsome

than the others.

How had she escaped this man's seduction over the years? Was this man's vibe always too cold, so she had never thought he liked her?

When she remembered the damage Serena had received that year, Anna shuddered unconsciously.

Good thing Cristian had not liked her during those years, otherwise would she have become like Alice?

Anna thought and leaned closer, asking, "Where is Serena? -

Cristian's gaze did not move, he said coldly: -In the kitchen. -

He had just said that, Anna had just heard noises coming from the kitchen, quickly ran from in front of

Cristian for his sake, and entered the kitchen.

Serena had just lit the fire and was about to do the dishes when Anna entered.

She turned her head and saw Anna sneakily closing the kitchen door, thought it was funny, and looked

at her and said, "Are you a thief?"

Hearing this, Anna looked startled, turned her head and looked at her.

-You are a thief. -

-If you are not a thief, why do you sneak around your house?

-You think I'm trying to be sneaky, it's not like you suddenly bring a man home and I do this,|| Anna

crossed her arms in front of her chest and approached her. Serena was heating the pot as she said,

"Turn on the fume hood for me. -

Anna raised her hand and turned on the stove hood for her, asking, "What's wrong? Don't you want to

be with him? What do you mean you take him home when you go to buy salt? -

Serena said, "I don't want him either. -

-But in the end you do. -

It was true, she had finally opened the door and let Cristian in.

He bit his lower lip, saw that the pot was more or less hot, and poured the vegetables into it. The

humors suddenly rose upstairs. Anna saw him and immediately hid, saying, -Anna answer me quickly,

why is he showing up here and why are you taking him home? -

Serena was cooking vegetables as she was thinking whether to tell Anna what had happened

downstairs just now. But she was thinking the second time, it seemed to her that if she told her,

according to Anna's characteristics, she would be very frightened and would never sleep again.

In any case, too many things were happening these days, and besides, one person had died this morning.

If she said she was being followed, well....

At that thought, Serena laughed slightly: -I just found him downstairs, it was cheeky. So, I took him home. -

Hearing this, Anna narrowed her eyes suspiciously: -Did you take him home because he was brazen?

Because I don't know when did you become such a wimp? -

Serena stopped what she was doing and looked at Anna ruefully.

-Don't you have anything to do? -

Anna blinked, Serena pulled her in front of her and handed her the spatula: -I'll take your word for it. -

-Oh. -Anna looked at the spatula in her hand, -I believe you will prepare his food personally, will you

also prepare it for me? -

-I hope you'll have a lot to talk about when we have dinner later. -

After Serena left the kitchen, it suddenly occurred to Anna that if Cristian had dinner there, she would

have to sit and dine at the same table.

She dared not think of sitting with this cold-faced God of Death.

Serena came out of the kitchen, did not go to see Cristian who was sitting in the living room, but went straight up the stairs.

She went to her room, when she opened the closet and was looking for her pajamas to wash, she did not find it convenient. She thought that Cristian was still here anyway.

He was a normal man, if she showed up in front of him in her pajamas, wasn't it that she was again?

But...

Serena was lowering her eyes, five years without having sex, was that true?

Or was it that he wanted to get her forgiveness, that's why he had told her on purpose, so that she would know?

No.

Serena abruptly turned her head, why was she thinking this?

Even though they had not had sex in five years, she had not been the one to ask him. It was Cristian himself who had misophobia, he didn't want to touch other women.

But if he didn't want to touch other women, why did he want to touch her?

The more she thought, the more amused Serena's head became. It seemed to her that she was in a vicious circle.

As Serena was anxiously closing the closet door, a hand stopped her.

-Good taste. -

A man's low voice came from her ear; Serena was almost afraid to jump.

In that moment of bewilderment, she unconsciously retreated to the side, but was urged on by Cristian on the other side of the closet.

Serena looked astonished and shouted, "Cristian, what are you doing? -

The fragrance of her body, plus the softness that belonged to her limbs, all made it difficult for Cristian to control himself.

Even he did not know what was wrong with her tonight. He had seen her many times before, but tonight ... after that sentence of hers, his desire had awakened .

Until now ... his heart was still full of impulses.

He wanted so much .

Cristian lifted his hand, touched her face with his fingertip, went down little by little, finally fell between her neck and shoulder.

Serena was very sensitive, a touch like that made her start trembling slightly without stopping suddenly, even her red lips trembled.

Serena moved her eyes a little lower, she could feel the heat coming from Cristian's fingertip.

She saw that Cristian was very...uncomfortable tonight.

-You... -Serena wanted to tell him something, Cristian suddenly looked up. The dark eyes seemed to have the power of attraction, he inhaled his soul into her and took her in.

-Let's hug, shall we? -

He bit his teeth, -Following me upstairs is like saying that, how is it possible, you ... -

However, he had not finished speaking; Cristian leaned down to embrace her, holding her waist tightly.

Serena stood there motionless.

Then she felt a moist warmth coming from her neck.

Chapter 562: What's in your head?

Three seconds later, Serena knew what it was. She reached out her hand in horror to push Cristian

away.

But she seemed to have irritated Cristian, and he squeezed her hard enough to cut off her waist.

He used great force to press her against the closet door behind him, and Serena could not breathe.

She wanted to push him away, but he held her tighter.

Serena suddenly breathed fast. She wanted to hold on, but found that she was gradually losing

strength.

Cristian continued.

-No... Cristian, let me go...

Serena's voice grew smaller and smaller, even as Cristian let go of her, her legs trembled, and then

she unconsciously grabbed his neck and leaned against him.

Cristian's eyes were no longer indifferent, but more like fire. He lifted his thin lips and held Serena's

chin.

-Your body is more honest than your mouth.

She did not want to be that way, but under his temptations she had weakened.

She had wanted to push him away, but she had given in anyway.

Serena bit her lower lip with slightly embarrassed eyes.

She had said she hadn't had sex in five years, and so had she.

Although some men had courted her abroad in the past five years, there was always someone in her heart, then her condition had improved and she had not shown her emotions anymore.

Therefore, almost no one could understand her when she was abroad.

Although Serena pretended to resist, she knew that she wanted him, after all, she had not had sex for five years.

Moreover, Cristian kept tempting her.

When she was in a daze, Cristian suddenly blew into her ears, and Serena's legs trembled more, and her body leaned fully against him.

Cristian hugged her directly.

As soon as he walked through the bedroom door, he saw the bed.

And there was a woman he loved in this room, which was certainly an invitation for the man.

Cristian had a strong sex drive tonight.

He removed Serena's dress, Cristian was lying on her body in his underwear, she had not yet recovered.

Perhaps she was confused, or perhaps she did not want to resist.

As the critical moment approached, suddenly a voice resounded

The sound of knocking on the door suddenly resounded in the room, waking up the confused Serena.

-Serena, the food is ready, let's go!

It was Anna!

Her eyes widened in fear, she pushed Cristian hard and then quickly got out of bed and picked up her clothes from the floor to put them on.

Anna had not heard the answer, so she was a little confused.

-Serena, are you in?

After speaking, Anna was about to open the door.

Hearing the door handle turn, Serena said in panic, "Stop, I'll be right down, just a moment!"

As she spoke, she quickly put on her clothes.

Cristian, who was pushed, sat on the bed with a somber face and watched Serena put back on the clothes she had finally taken off, one by one.

He felt very depressed.

"Damn it."

He was going to get it.

But he did not expect to be interrupted by Anna.

After Serena nervously dressed, when he heard Anna turn the door handle, he turned his head uncomfortably and saw Cristian sitting there naked.

If Anna had walked in, she would have seen....

She turned without hesitation and pulled the blanket over Cristian.

-Well, Serena, why are you closing the door? There is no one but us in this room, and you close the door? Am I going to spy on you?" Anna slammed the door hard and said aloud, then seemed to have suddenly realized something and stopped talking.

Serena was stunned with embarrassment; she had already covered Cristian with a blanket.

Cristian, who had been interrupted, looked very depressed. He looked at her astonished and even

angrier, and said coldly, "I closed the door after I came in.

Serena, -.

So he had had these intentions all along?

It was surprisingly quiet outside. After a while, Anna coughed, So I'm going downstairs first, do you want to eat?

Serena replied, -Of course! -Okay, then I'll go down and eat.

-Okay, then I'll go down and wait for you.

Before Serena could answer, Anna left.

Hearing her leave, Serena finally got up, rubbing her aching eyebrows, and then looked at Cristian, he was sitting there motionless, Serena said angrily and coldly, -What are you doing sitting here? Get up and get dressed.

Cristian looked at her longingly.

Her neck was covered with the hickeys he had left her, and he licked her dry lips, -That I can't.

Bah!

She was really crazy to let such a man in.

She shouldn't have taken pity on him!

-Can't you? Then stay in this room.

After speaking, Serena turned and left the room.

And slammed the door.

After going downstairs, Serena saw that Anna had already put the plates and cutlery down, but she frowned.

-Just one place at the table? I said I was coming to eat.

Anna looked at her, then opened her eyes wide and half-closed her lips, -I thought-I thought you weren't going out, well, so fast?

-Anna leaned down and whispered in Serena's ear, "Is Cristian that fast?"

Serena took a deep breath, closed and opened her eyes.

-What's in your head?

Chapter 563: Who's behind it?

Anna looked at her with an ambiguous smile.

-The important thing is not what I think, but what you did!

Anna smiled and joked, then suddenly changed her expression and unconsciously took a step back.

Serena immediately understood why she was like that.

She knew that Cristian had come down the stairs almost without looking back.

Only Cristian could scare Anna.

Thinking about this, Serena walked and went to the kitchen to get the cutlery.

Cristian sat down next to her, looked at the empty table and half-closed his lips in dissatisfaction.

Serena said, "We don't have your servant here. If you want to eat, you can take the cutlery yourself.

Cristian was interrupted at the last step, although he dressed and went downstairs, his indifferent aura

seemed to be able to lower the surrounding temperature.

Anna nodded when she heard Serena's words.

Soon after, Anna noticed a sharp sight and immediately felt a chill down her spine.

Cristian's fierce eyes immediately changed Anna's expression.

-I'll get the cutlery for Mr. Cristian!

Before he could respond, Anna went to the kitchen to get the new cutlery and placed it in front of

Cristian.

-Mr. Cristian, enjoy your meal.

Seeing this, Serena felt a little annoyed.

-I said there are no servants in our house, if you want someone to serve you for dinner, you can go now.

Cristian raised his eyebrows, looked at her and said coldly.

-I did not ask her to serve me.

Anna had interrupted their sex, and it was clear from Cristian's expression that they had not finished, or perhaps they were finishing it before she knocked on the door.

That was why he was full of hostility toward Anna.

Anna swallowed nervously and nodded, -Yes, Serena, Mr. Cristian is a customer of our company and now our guest, it is our responsibility to entertain him. It doesn't matter if I bring him cutlery.

Serena looked at Anna, this woman had changed too quickly.

She said nothing. The three of them ate quietly at the table. During that time, Cristian was eating the same plate as Serena.

He was imitating her.

Serena did not want to say anything.

Anna was too scared to pick up the vegetables. She lowered her head and ate the rice in the bowl,

looking at the interaction between the two, she thought, "How could anyone change so much?"

After all, Cristian was a cold and arrogant man five years ago.

But now, in front of Serena, he seemed to be completely different.

Suddenly Anna remembered a phrase.

He who falls in love first, loses.

At that time, Serena loved Cristian deeply, so she lost completely. With nothing, she had to change her

name and go abroad.

What would Cristian think if he was not trapped by love?

Now, Serena didn't want to be involved with Cristian anymore, but Cristian's thoughts had changed, so

... he had become humble in front of her.

Thinking about this, Anna went back to eating rice, depressed.

She liked Matteo, but the man had rejected her before she came out, and she insisted as if she had not heard his rejection.

And she continued to admire him in silence.

Cristian was at least braver than she was, working harder to get what he wanted.

It is very difficult for two people to fall in love.

Anna felt a little sad all of a sudden, and she didn't hate Cristian so much anymore.

After eating, Serena took her plate to the kitchen and said, "You've had your dinner and you can go home."

She did not hesitate to run toward Cristian, but the man got up to help her clear the table. Whatever

Serena said, he did not respond, and then went to the kitchen with her.

Anna thought for a moment, then went to the living room to watch TV, sat on the sofa with a pillow and flipped through the channels one by one, thinking about Matthew.

Should she have bravely come forward like Cristian?

However, Matteo had turned her down once, and it seemed there was nothing to be ashamed of. And

Matteo had never dated anyone; this was a good opportunity.

If she continued to be so cowardly, when Matteo had a girlfriend, she would never have a chance again.

Thinking about this, Anna made up her mind.

Into the kitchen.

Serena turned on the faucet to wash the residue from the plate, then set it aside and said coldly.

-You've finished your meal, aren't you going home yet? It is already late.

Cristian stepped forward and stood beside her.

-If those two people come back, won't you be afraid tonight?

She had almost forgotten about those two people.

-Even if they come back, they won't be able to enter my house, so nothing will happen.

-But I'm worried about you.

-Serena put down her plate calmly, her eyes became sharp. If they really come back, then I will catch them and hand them over directly to the police.

-Cristian smiled, "Ah, how brave my wife is!"

Hearing this, Serena glowered at him, "Your wife?"

-I only have one wife, what do you think?

-They came prepared, it may be useless to call the police.

Serena's expression became serious and she stared at him.

-You know what?

She did not speak and her thin lips were tightened.

-You know who is behind this, don't you?" asked Serena.

She was so curious about who was setting her up and doing so many things.

Cristian knew she was being followed, so she also had to know who was behind it.

Facing the gaze of the waiting woman, Cristian spoke slowly.

-I don't know yet, but I will find out. This man is very devious.

Hearing this, Serena could almost rule out many.

Elsa and Francesca, whom Anna had previously suspected, could be ruled out.

Even if the two women wanted to deal with her, they were not so insidious.

In light of what had happened before, they were very negligent, and this time?

It happened suddenly and was suppressed too quickly.

Really clever!

Who was behind it?

Chapter 564: This can no longer be hidden.

-I will protect you until I investigate who was behind this.

Serena paused for a moment. Suddenly something occurred to her. She stopped washing dishes and

looked at Cristian.

-You mean you want to live in my house?

Cristian approached her and she sniffed his body.

-If that's okay with you?

-Serena firmly rejected him. -You see, I don't live alone now, so I'm sorry,|| she said.

Cristian found fault with her words, -Do you mean that if you lived alone, you would be okay with it?

Serena, -...Enough, you've eaten, and it's too late, go home.

Seeing him in silence, Serena added, "Don't make me feel that you are becoming more annoying.

It was probably this sentence that hurt Cristian. He stood beside her and was silent for a while before

slowly saying, "I'll help you wash the dishes and then I'll go.

-I'll help you wash the dishes and leave.

This time, Cristian's words counted. Serena finished the dishes and immediately sent him out the door.

Cristian did not ask to stay.

When he opened the shoe rack before leaving, Cristian saw the boy's shoes, there was a slight

surprise in his eyes, and he looked back into the room.

-Hurry,|| Serena urged him, -What are you doing?

Hearing this, Cristian put on his shoes, walked out the door and looked at her.

He wanted to say something, but Serena interrupted him in time, -Be careful when you come back,||

she said.

Then he closed the door directly.

Then Serena leaned against the door, her eyes slowly moved back and she lowered her eyes, no one

knew what she was thinking.

After a while, she walked over to the shoe rack and opened the door, took all of Manuel's shoes and

carried them to Manuel's room upstairs.

After leaving, he directly closed Manuel's door.

As he was about to return to the room, he met Anna, who was leaning against the door.

-Now she knows where you live.

Serena did not respond to Anna's words.

Anna continued, -I don't think this can be hidden anymore.

-But I have no choice,|| Serena was calm.

Perhaps she had known for a long time that after returning to the country and meeting Cristian, the man she trusted, she would one day meet Manuel.

If Manuel had met Cristian.

His identity would be revealed.

Thinking about this, Serena smiled and said quietly, "Anyway, I want to hide it as long as possible, and

even if I can't hide it in the end, I won't let everyone know."

Anna was a little surprised, moved her lips and finally asked, "You mean that even if they are found,

you won't admit it?

Serena did not nod, but the silence had already expressed her consent. Anna curved her lips, according to Mr. Cristian's personality, she might not give in.

-Do you also think he will fight with me for the child?

-Anna shook her head and looked at her seriously.

Serena was a little surprised, -No?

-I mean, not only for the baby, but also for you.

-What he wants is you. If he knows Manuel is his son, he will surely recognize him.

Serena was stunned with her lips slightly parted, but she couldn't say anything.

Was it because she was the protagonist?

Was it because she was not as perceptive as Anna in understanding what would happen?

She had always been afraid that Cristian would find his son, because the people of the Ferrari family would take Manuel, who was his only support, if the Ferrari family took him away, how could he continue to live?

But what Anna had said tonight had suddenly woken her up.

She had always believed that Cristian would only take the baby.

But Anna told her clearly that Cristian loved her.

-And, according to his character, you think he loves you, but you don't love his child," Anna added as if

Serena did not understand.

Serena could not say anything, very confused.

She had never thought about it.

-Anna convinced her, "I know you still love him, and I know what you did abroad. Serena, as your

friend, although I should be on your side, I think Cristian has worked very hard for you. Now he is very

humble in front of you, just like I am in front of your brother, you know?

Serena could not believe that Anna was teaching her about relationship problems.

Evidently she had not experienced anything.

Serena was a little angry and said, -Do you pity him for what he did, or do you think I'm too much?

-No, I don't think you are too much. After all, even if he repays you for what he did five years ago, I, as

your friend, won't think it's too much. But -I don't want to see you tortured, Serena. Do you think I'm

convincing you for him? I'm doing it for you.

Anna took a step forward, a little excited.

-I know you still love him. For five years you've pretended to forget him, but I know....

-Serena interrupted her, then turned her back to Anna and stepped forward, tightening her lips.

-Serena, I mean it!

-Serena stopped talking to Anna and went to her room.

Anna turned to look at her and lowered her head in frustration.

She did not care that Cristian and Serena were together; she simply did not want to see her friend suffer.

As long as she could drop everything first and be with Cristian and Manuel.

Wouldn't it be nice for a family of three to be together and happy?

But...there were too many misunderstandings between them, and would Cristian be able to resolve them?

Anna knew that Serena had forgiven the woman who had poured sulfuric acid on her, but in the end?

She was still thinking hard about what had happened.

After returning to the room, Serena took her clothes and went to take a bath, putting herself under the

shower and letting the hot water wash her body.

She kept thinking about Anna's words, but her resentment was becoming clearer and clearer.

How was it possible to forget the wrong Cristian had done to her five years ago?

How could she?

Chapter 565: The Fever

The most important thing in a relationship is trust.

At first she did not trust Cristian, but after thinking about it, she decided to trust him and give him time.

Although he had not clearly explained the matter, she would wait patiently.

But the result had disappointed her.

Her tolerance had not made Cristian trust her; on the contrary, it had challenged her.

She still loved him, but to what end?

Even if she could be with him again, what would she do if she encountered any difficulties in the future?

After all, it was impossible for a relationship to never encounter difficulties, if she was abandoned

again, what would she do?

Even if she died, Serena would not want to have another experience.

She could not be kind, ever again.

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Serena had slept late and woke up groggy the next day. Anna had called her several times and she had not gotten up.

Eventually Serena realized she had a terrible headache, so she said to Anna, "I want to get some sleep, I will go to the company later."

Anna thought she had not slept well, so she did not take her seriously, then nodded and went out.

The room was quiet, Serena was lying on the bed, her head still hurting a lot and she went back to sleep.

After Anna came out, she casually saw Cristian at the elevator door, opened her eyes wide and said,

"Mr. Cristian, why are you here?"

He left late last night and arrived early this morning.

He really didn't waste any time.

Cristian looked at her and thought, "I should go to work with my bag at this time, but why is she alone?"

Cristian frowned, "Where is she?"

Anna understood, "Serena? When I called her this morning, she seemed to be asleep, so I'm going alone to the company.

-Cristian's thin lips curved, as if he was thinking of something happy.

-Anna shrugged her neck, not knowing why Cristian was happy.

When the elevator arrived, Anna thought Cristian would go up. After a while, he was still there and had no intention of going in. Anna had to go in alone, and after waiting for a while, she finally asked, "Mr.

Cristian, I don't think you will disturb Serena early in the morning, will you?

Cristian raised his eyebrows and gave her a penetrating look.

Anna immediately shook her neck and moved to the corner.

-Well... I just asked, by the way, do you need me to open the door for you?

Cristian tightened his lips, -No, let her sleep.

-Ok," Anna nodded, the elevator door was about to close, but Cristian still had no intention of going inside.

Why did he want to wait at the door?

Did he want to wait at the door until Serena woke up?

After the elevator door closed, Anna was still confused, but ... after thinking about it, she felt that she should not interfere, after all, it was Serena's privacy.

And she had talked too much with Serena last night.

After returning to the room, she had laid down and thought for a long time, and she had thought if she had been Serena..

After suffering those wounds, could she still have believed in love?

It would not have been, two failed marriages would have been enough to make her lose her courage in life.

She had never experienced Serena's pain, so what right did she have to criticize her life?

She had been really stupid, and she had thought those words were for Serena's sake.

She had repented and felt sorry for her.

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Cristian stood in the doorway for a while, raised his hand and looked at the time on the clock. In fact, it was still early, so he decided to let her sleep for a while.

He took the key and went into the house, walking leg first through the grate, and finally sat down on the sofa.

He took out the remote control to turn on the TV, but there was no TV program on the screen; it was Serena's house across the street.

In this case, whenever she changed the screen, she immediately received warnings.

Last night, Luca had called him and told him that they had received the news about the two people halfway across the street, and they had immediately returned to the rented house instead of looking for the man behind it.

Luca had not dared to alarm them.

But this had made Cristian realize that the man behind this was no ordinary person.

But there were very few people with this ability in the North City, and he knew almost all of them who they were.

But he had no direct evidence.

And that person had not appeared in a long time.

Was it him?

The truth would come out.

At noon, there was no change on the screen. Cristian was in the living room talking on the phone while working, and he glanced at the screen from time to time. After he finished his work, the screen remained unchanged.

He looked at the clock; it was noon.

Was the woman still sleeping?

Cristian looked a little serious, turned off the laptop, got up and went out.

He arrived at the door of Serena's house, tightening his lips, one hand in his pocket and the other to ring the doorbell.

The doorbell rang several times and no one answered the door.

Cristian waited patiently at the door and, a minute later, the doorbell rang again.

Serena was lying on the large bed in the room, asleep.

She had heard the doorbell ring several times but did not know who was at the door....

She lifted the quilt. When she got up, she felt dizzy and almost fell over. She held onto the table beside

her, shook her head to steady herself on her feet, and then leaned against the wall to go downstairs and open the door.

Probably due to dizziness, Serena did not even see who was outside and opened the door.

Cristian was about to ring the doorbell again, but the door opened.

He saw Serena's flushed cheeks and surprisingly red lips.

Cristian's gaze immediately changed, he stepped forward and took her by the wrist without thinking,

"Are you home alone?"

-After being held by the wrist, Serena unconsciously wanted to free herself, but she had no strength.

After seeing her flushed cheeks and lips, Cristian thought he had done something, but after touching her wrist, he was suddenly surprised.

Serena's body temperature was very high.

Seeing her asleep, Cristian put his hand on her smooth white forehead.

And the man immediately frowned.

-Damn it, don't you know you have a fever?

Chapter 566: It hurts him to see her sick.

Serena seemed to hear Cristian's voice, opened her eyes with difficulty to look at him, and saw his handsome face vaguely.

But he had an expression of anger and worry.

She looked at him hesitantly and then asked, "Cristian, why are you here, didn't you go home?"

Serena's breath was also hot.

Cristian resisted her anger, put his arms around her, went inside and closed the door.

Seeing him enter, Serena felt annoyed and pushed him away.

-What are you doing here? Go away!

Cristian ignored her, but seriously approached hugging her, he could feel her temperature rising.

-Get out, get out!

-Stop!" said Cristian, looking at her seriously.

Serena might have been frightened by that look, she was stunned for a while, and then made much more noise.

-Cristian, why, why did you come back from home? Do you think if you chase me like this, I will forgive you for what you did?

Serena roared loudly, she was so tired and panting that she had no strength.

But she still wanted to push Cristian away.

Cristian was impatient; he immediately hugged her and then went inside.

Serena struggled in his arms, but she was not as strong as he was, so the man carried her upstairs and laid her on the large, soft bed.

Cristian straightened up, looked around, and went to the bathroom.

He wanted to physically refresh Serena with a towel dipped in cold water, but as soon as he entered the bathroom, he saw the clothes Serena had put in the basket during last night's bath.

On top was a red lace underwear, Cristian entered and saw it.

And suddenly his sexual desire was awakened.

Last night she had unbuttoned this bra, and now....

Wait!

Cristian abruptly came back to himself, Serena was still feverish, what was he thinking here?

After secretly blaming himself, Cristian quickly moistened the towel with cold water and wrung it out.

After coming out, he found that Serena was standing and about to leave the room.

Cristian's face changed, he stopped her and said in a mean tone.

-Where are you going?

Serena said sleepily, -I want to get away from where you are.

This immediately changed Cristian's face. He looked at her with somber eyes, thinking she might be

talking nonsense, and finally only managed to say in a humble way, -Even if you want to leave, just wait

for the fever to go down, okay?

Serena turned her head and looked at him suspiciously.

-Will you let me go when the fever goes down?

-We will discuss this later.

Before she could react, Cristian put her back on the bed and, after laying her down, put a cold towel on

her forehead.

After that, Cristian called Luca to bring the doctor immediately.

While Luca was still eating with company, he received Cristian's order.

He suddenly felt desperate; he had received many orders in a row these days and was working hard to

implement them.

But Cristian kept giving orders as if he were a robot.

Luca was a little displeased, so he protested directly, "Mr. Cristian, after what happened last night, I came to the company early this morning and now I am eating. I haven't eaten for a day, can I come after I eat?"

Cristian remained silent after hearing this.

Total silence.

Luca could almost feel the cold coming from his cell phone. He looked at Cristian's name on the cell phone screen and felt helpless.

He thought, "Am I being complacent or too brave?"

"Why did I tell the boss?"

Thinking about this, Luca shuddered and put the cell phone to his ear, completely changing his attitude.

-I'm sorry, Mr. Cristian, you didn't hear what I said, even if you heard it, it wasn't what I said. I will

immediately do what you ordered, doctor, right? Of course, I will bring the doctor soon.

After he finished talking, Cristian hung up the phone directly.

Hearing the busy tone of the phone, Luca angrily pressed the screen lock button, then put the phone in his pocket and looked at the delicious lunch. He ate several bites of rice and several pieces of meat before getting up.

Fifteen minutes later, Luca rang the doorbell of Serena's house with the doctor.

Cristian asked with annoyance when he opened the door, "What took so long?"

Luca said with aggravation, "Mr. Cristian, I already drove too fast."

Cristian half-closed his lips. Without a word, he turned and led Luca and the doctor upstairs.

Luca stood at the back, silently observing the room.

This was the house Serena herself had bought; it was a duplex and the design of the furniture was very elegant.

In fact, it looked like it had changed a lot in the last five years.

After entering the room, the doctor had immediately diagnosed Serena.

She had had the strength to talk to Cristian earlier, and Cristian had comforted her at length. Later,

Serena was probably uncomfortable because of her fever and went back to sleep.

The doctor took Serena's body temperature, frowned and said, "The condition is a bit serious. I will give her an injection immediately. If the fever continues it will damage the brain.

-Thank you, doctor, do your best," Luca said with a smile by her side.

Cristian had been very serious the whole time. He leaned against the wall with his hands on his chest, and his eyes twitched as he watched the doctor stick the infusion needle into Serena's white wrist.

Serena, who was sleeping, probably felt the pain, frowned slightly, but did not wake up.

Cristian felt distressed and said softly.

-Gently, please.

The doctor paused before realizing he was talking to him, smiled and said, -You love your girlfriend

very much, but there is no difference in the strength of the injection, only timely treatment can make her

recover."

He finally gave the injection, Cristian stood by and Luca sent the doctor to the door.

-Doctor, how is Miss Serena?

-She will be fine when her fever is down.

Chapter 567: Discuss.

After the doctor left, Luca looked around the room again.

Cristian, who was usually complacent, stood at the bedside, his black eyes staring at Serena who lay motionless on the bed. From his eyes and face one could sense a clear concern for Serena.

It seemed that the lady was really holding Cristian by the hair.

He had been looking for her for five years. Probably because the Giordano family had deliberately hidden her, she had not been found. So he had seen the lady again after five years.

From then on, Cristian had become a fool.

Let it go, let it go. For a few years of his life, nothing could stop Cristian.

Luke came in and said respectfully, -Sir, the doctor said just now that when the lady's fever is down, she will be fine. If there is nothing else here, then I will return to the company first.

After all, there were still many things to take care of in the company. And Cristian had been slacking in company matters lately. Although he had taken care of some important things, the company was so big, and the small things naturally fell into Luca's hands.

Luca had to take care of everything.

-Go,|| Cristian nodded slightly, and reminded him by the way, -Don't forget to focus on that thing."

-All right, sir. I will keep an eye on it. If anything new occurs, I will let you know the result.

-OK.

After Luca left, Cristian remained at Serena's side, changing the wet towels from time to time and refreshing her physically.

Along with the cooling medication, Serena's fever had decreased rapidly.

Cristian leaned forward, placed his forehead against hers and gently touched her forehead for a while, only to find that Serena's body temperature had returned to normal.

He exhaled a sigh of relief, but his body did not move, instead putting his hands at her sides, looking at Serena who was still sleeping.

-Are you crazy? If you can't even take care of yourself, how can you take care of others?

Having said that, Cristian sighed again, bowed his head slightly and placed a kiss on Serena's lips. He could not resist. She had sucked lightly. After all, he had restrained his desire and got up again.

In a Western restaurant.

-What did you say? Did you get the news and leave temporarily? When did I warn you to leave? Didn't I

ask you to follow her? -What do you mean?

-Ha, what do you mean? You don't do anything with money, do you?

An angry female voice came from the dark corner, and a girl working in the Western restaurant hid

there holding her cell phone, lowered her voice and shouted.

-Chief, it's not like we don't do anything with the money, here's the situation...||.

The other party told her again, but she was still puzzled.

-Bullshit. I asked you to follow the others and you took my money. But now you tell me you took orders

from others, so you came back? This is a violation of the agreement.

-Repayment? Do you think I am that vulnerable?

A waitress came up and looked at the woman who was hiding in a corner making a phone call, and

said angrily, "Alice Fanelli, don't think you can fool around with the manager and not have to work. You

hide here every day so you don't have to work!"

Alice also wanted to yell at the person on the other end. Suddenly she heard someone calling her

name, her expression changed, she quickly reached out her hand to cover her cell phone and then

shouted at the person approaching.

-Who did she think she was? It had turned out to be her, a poor girl.

Alice scoffed and, after hanging up the phone, stood up and stood in front of her.

-Elisabetta Bellini, if you can, try to seduce the director.

-Elisabetta, irritated by his triumphant look, gritted her teeth and cursed, "You really have no shame, seducing such an old man makes you so proud?"

-What did you say?

Elizabeth scoffed, "Am I wrong? The director is so old that he could be your father. How disgusting! You really are a dirty woman!"

Pam! ...

A slap fell on Elizabeth's face.

The force of this slap was so great that Elizabeth could only take a few steps back, touching her cheek and raising her head bitterly, "How dare you slap me!

Alice put her hand around her chest, "If I don't slap you, how do you know my ability? I don't care that the manager is an old man, so what? It's my business whether it's disgusting or not. You don't have to

comment on it. And what I get now is all on my own strength, even if they are half-soiled. Did you enjoy taking the money?

Elizabeth looked at her with surprise.

Unexpectedly, she had actually described her unpleasant incident in such a pure and singular way. At first she thought she would be angry after those words.

In fact, she was angry, but she had actually proudly told him that she had paid!

-No shame, I've never seen anyone more shameless than you.

-Yes," Alice stepped forward with her arms around her, "Then you are really disappointed, because I am the most shameless."

After experiencing the fall from clouds to dust, what couldn't she do?

Once she was the lady of the Giordano family, who could do everything with her power, but now?

The daughter of a phantom gambler, a woman who could be beaten by her father at any time when she came home, and who would be stopped at the crossroads by debt seekers at any time, what more could she not do?

All this was due to that woman.

I wanted to pay her back little by little!

Elizabeth covered her face and went out. When her colleague saw her, he asked with concern, "What's wrong with you? Your face is swollen."

When Elizabeth was asked such a question, she was so resentful that she said angrily, "Alice is loitering right now. I just gave her a lecture and she slapped me."

When her colleague heard this, she opened her eyes wide: "What's the matter with you? Why are you bothering her? She is the most popular person in our restaurant. If you bother her, you create unnecessary difficulties for yourself."

"I hate her, why can she do this?"

"Why? She can do everything. She has the courage to sleep with the old man and gull him, and you?"

"I... - At her colleague's words, Elizabeth suddenly realized she could not answer."

"She is paid for her body, that's why she can be so arrogant in this restaurant. Although she is shameless in our opinions, she feels very good. Let's leave her alone and do our part, okay?"

After she finished speaking, her colleague patted her on the back and convinced her, "You suffered a

lot this time. Don't do it against him next time, everyone in our restaurant is afraid of him!

Elizabeth was still not convinced, she gritted her teeth and covered her cheek, had she slapped herself for nothing?

No, she could not be intimidated like that.

So she said to herself in her heart, "What she said on the phone just now, I'll find out for sure!"

Chapter 568: Never

Serena had had a very, very long dream. In the dream she felt like she was in a sea of fire, the firelight hurt her skin, but no matter how hard she tried she could not escape.

Her body was still sinking, as if she had been swallowed by the sea of fire.

Finally, she did not know where the coolness came from, and it surrounded her in the sea of fire, and finally....

The sea of flame disappeared and then plunged back into darkness.

The smell of food woke her up. Before she opened her eyes, she seemed to smell the scent of food; she was a little hungry.

Serena shivered and then slowly opened her eyes.

What could be seen was the familiar decor, Serena looked around and confirmed that it was her room.

She closed her eyes again and breathed wearily.

It felt as if someone had given her a severe blow to the head; she was very groggy.

The food...

Didn't Anna go to work? But she remembered that Anna had knocked on her door when she woke up

in the morning, and she had asked Anna to go to the company first and then she would go there.

"What time is it now?"

Thinking this, Serena quickly opened her eyes, then sat up and took the phone from the bed.

Probably from getting up too quickly, Serena felt an attack of dizziness, her eyes darkened, and her

body fell backward uncontrollably.

Her head fell back onto the soft pillow and it took her a long time to regain lucidity.

At the same time a low, slightly anxious male voice rang out, "Are you awake?"

This voice.

Very familiar.

Serena opened her eyes again and Cristian's handsome face appeared before her.

What?

Serena thought she had seen him in a dream and threw him out.

Wasn't it a dream?

Cristian thought Serena did not look good. He tightened his thin lips and reached out his hand to help her get up, then put a pillow behind her and said helplessly, "Silly girl, you are in such a hurry when you get up."

Cristian, this person is so thoughtful...

Serena's pale lips twitched, and when she wanted to say something, Cristian took the cup he was preparing next to her and handed it to her, -Drink some water.

She took the cup, feeling helpless.

Although he was thoughtful, his tone was imperative when asked to drink water.

This man was born to be a leader.

Serena's mouth was just dry. She had drunk almost half a cup to moisturize her throat and lips, then handed him the cup.

She took it as usual, then set it aside, then got up and went to the next table to serve him porridge.

A moment ago he had been dizzy, but not anymore. Serena picked up the phone, thought as she looked at it, "Anna probably didn't come back until lunchtime. Where did that pot of porridge on that table come from, did he cook it?"

Serena looked at Cristian with distrust as he approached her with the porridge. She sat down across from him, took a spoonful of porridge and blew, then pressed it to her lips.

-Serena dared not eat, looking at him sideways.

Cristian was very intelligent. He understood the message immediately from her eyes. He laughed and said, "I asked the home cook to make this pot of porridge, so don't be afraid you'll get poisoned."

-Quickly, he brought the spoon and bowl to her lips, "Open your mouth.

Serena, "I'm not a child!"

-But you are sick,|| Cristian's gaze and movements were persistent, as if nothing Serena said would make him change.

This was the first time, the first time he had fed her in person.

Why did it feel so strange to her? Serena did not feel used to it. She turned her head away because

she was unwilling to take the mouthful of porridge.

Seeing her stubbornness, Cristian's dark eyes looked annoyed. He reached out his hand to pinch her chin, forcing her to turn her head away.

-Eat.

Her jaw had been pinched and the force had been quite strong. Serena had struggled for a while and had not been able to escape. Then she said angrily, "Let me go, I don't need you to feed me."

Cristian's lips were pressed together like a straight line and his eyes were cold.

-Why must you be against me, you don't want to eat because I give it to you?

-Serena shook her head: -Just because I'm not used to being fed. I'm not a baby. I have hands.

But Cristian felt that she was resisting herself. Because from the beginning to now, all her actions meant that she was resisting him. So it was the same now, even though she was already so fragile.

-Are you not used to it? Then start getting used to it today!

-Cristian Ferrari, are you crazy? Why should I get used to this? Serena got a little angry, anger in her beautiful eyes.

Cristian grimaced. The hand toning his jaw gradually tightened, and his voice lowered as well.

-Do you think I am crazy? Who is the person lying in the bed who is sick now? A fool who can't even take care of herself, and said she is not a child? With this behavior, are you sure you can take care of your child?

Serena was still furious at this point, but when she heard this, her expression changed drastically and she looked at Cristian with wide eyes.

-How, how did you know?

How did you know he had a son?

Thinking of something, Serena's face paled, -Did you investigate me? Cristian, you have not kept your promise!

Hearing her words, the light in Cristian's eyes went out. And his smile was somewhat self-critical.

-I am the kind of person who does not keep his promises. Serena, when will you ever be able to trust me?

-And you?" said Serena aloud, "You want me to trust you, what have you done for me to trust you?

Don't you know the evil you did to me then? Of course you promised not to investigate me. But now

you are investigating me, how dare you ask me to trust you!

She was very excited, and Cristian's mood was also terrible. He replied.

-I just found out when I came in and changed my shoes. Those are children's shoes. What, do you

think I'm a fool or do you underestimate me?

The anger that at first boiled over was extinguished with a basin of water after hearing Cristian say that

he had found his son only after seeing the shoes.

She stood stunned looking at Cristian, whose eyes and expression were quite hurt.

At this point there was a sudden silence, and Serena could only hear his breathing voice.

After a while, Cristian lowered his eyes, very discouraged.

-Don't be angry. I said I wouldn't investigate you, and I never would. Even if someone sent me

information about you, I wouldn't read it. So, can you eat now?

The humble expression...

Serena's eyes suddenly reddened. Then, angrily, she detached her hand from Cristian's and angrily

slammed the bowl in her hand.

-Go away, get out of here!

Chapter 569: Our Connection

Bang!

Unexpectedly, the bowl of porridge in Cristian's hand tipped over. The sound of the porcelain hitting the floor shook him to the core and at the same time struck Serena's heart.

She turned her head and turned her back to Cristian. He said fiercely.

-I don't need you to be here to get hysterical. I can take care of myself even if I am sick. Even if I die of illness, it has nothing to do with you. I don't even need you to feed me porridge here, I don't need anything!

There was a silence behind her, as if no one was there.

But only Serena knew that Cristian was probably seriously hurt by her.

As she was angry, as she scolded him, tears also flowed from the corner of her eyes and she could not stop herself.

She did not want, did not want to see Cristian looking at her with such humility.

Cristian had completely violated her previous principle. He was not like that. He was the proudest man who ran the mall, not someone who could condescend in front of her.

She did not want to see him in that state.

Serena reached out her hand and wiped away her tears. Then she lay with her back to Cristian and pulled the blanket over herself, trying to bury all the voices.

The room was silent for a long time, and finally made a small noise.

The sound of the porcelain shards colliding with each other was very small, but it was enough for people to hear it clearly in a silent room.

"Was that Cristian cleaning the debris off the floor?" Serena's eyes filled with tears again and she bit her lip hard.

"Why, why is he so humble? I've already treated him like this, he can't turn around and leave, why does he stay here and suffer these ills?"

Serena closed her eyes and tried to ignore those sounds in her heart. Finally the room fell silent and

Serena put her head out of the quilt.

She took a deep breath, sat down, and found that the floor had been cleaned.

Treating Cristian this way did not make her cheerful, but gave her a great pain in her heart.

However, she could not smile at Cristian.

Both ways were difficult.

What she hoped for most now was that he would never appear in front of her again.

Because every time he appeared, her heart went into turmoil.

She did not know how to make decisions.

Getting up in silence, Serena went to the bathroom and changed her clothes. When she came out,

Cristian brought her a new bowl, but this time she did not step forward and only said in a low voice,

"Since you don't want to see me, I'll go first. I will bring you a bowl again. Remember to drink the porridge later.

She did not answer him. She turned her head away, not even looking at him.

Then there was a sound of footsteps, the sound of Cristian leaving.

Serena finally could not help but turn her head away to look at his back.

His back was very beautiful, but now it showed a sense of loneliness and desolation that made her uncomfortable.

Hearing the sound of the door closing downstairs, Serena moved and approached the table.

The porridge was kept warm in the pot that Cristian had brought her and put in her room for her to eat.

And he had gotten a new bowl. Serena sat down, poured the porridge, took a spoon and put it in her mouth.

The warm porridge had a slight fragrance of rice between her lips and teeth. Serena ate it steadily, tears suddenly flowing from her eyes.

Finally, she could not help but cry.

Bastard!

You bastard Cristian! Why couldn't he turn around and get out right away?

Why had he done so many things for her?

He had made it clear that it was impossible to accept it.

Why?

After Cristian had left, he went back to the front room, the first thing he did when he re-entered the room was to turn on the screen, then he sat down and watched it.

After a while, he suddenly felt some discomfort in his stomach, Cristian reached out his hand to cover

the position of his stomach, pressing his thin lips tightly together.

After a while, he laughed at himself and threw himself on the sofa.

-But I'm crazy.

In the evening, Serena felt that her head was no longer spinning, so she opened the door to go downstairs and wander around.

She did not want to go out today after what had happened last night, but -it was daytime, and those people were not supposed to be so rampant.

Besides, waiting for death was not a solution.

When Serena went outside to wait for the elevator, she suddenly heard the sound of the door in front.

She was a little puzzled. For a long time, it seemed that she had never seen the neighbor across the street since she moved in. She had thought that no one lived here. But now that she thought about it, she and Anna went out early and came back late to work every day, they couldn't match the time, so it was normal that they hadn't met.

Thinking about this, Serena shook her head slightly, just in time to see the elevator floor rise to its own level.

She fixed her hair and then took a step forward as she was about to enter.

Din.

After the elevator door opened, just as Serena was moving, he was grabbed by the wrist by someone.

-Do you want to come out now? The fever just went down.

A cold voice said. Serena turned her head in surprise, staring incredulously at the man who had appeared before her.

-You, why are you here?

At the sight of the handsome man, Serena was surprised. And after being surprised, she had turned to the door behind him and asked him, -You... Do you live here?

If he did not live on the other side, how could he appear here from nowhere?

However, if he lived across the street, why had she not met him for so long?

Had it been a coincidence or had she arranged it in advance?

To resolve her doubts, Cristian explained, "After what happened, I moved here.

She opened her eyes wide and still could not believe it.

Then his speed was too high, and.... Her attitude changed, she quickly asked, "So how do you know

I'm coming out?

The door was closed, wasn't it?"

Could it be that he had been standing by the door listening for its movement? It was not impossible, but too strange. And according to Cristian's wit, he wouldn't have done that.

So-why did he know she would come out? Only one possibility remained.

Serena's eyes searched her surroundings, the door of her house and the door of the house across the street.

Cristian watched her movements, put a hand in his pocket and leaned against the wall.

Of course he knew what she was looking for, but he had no intention of telling her yet.

Otherwise she would have a rebellious attitude toward herself and he would no longer be able to protect her.

-Don't look for them. There are no cameras here. I know simply because of our bond.

Hearing this, Serena couldn't help but laugh, -Do you think I'm stupid?"

Chapter 570: If you want to die, I'll go with you.

"The connection, do you really treat me like a three-year-old? Do you casually invent a reason to lie to

me?" Serena thought.

Whatever she said, Cristian's expression had not changed. Serena walked to his door and looked for a while, but still did not see the camera she was looking for.

After looking for a while, Serena suddenly felt that she herself was being ridiculous like that in front of him. She had dared to say that it was because of the connection, and she had denied that she had installed a camera around her house. This meant that she had everything under control.

It was probably just a miniature camera. If she had relied on the naked eye to look for it now, she would not have been able to find it.

Thinking about this, Serena looked at Cristian, who was leaning to one side, "It's a miniature camera, isn't it?"

Cristian stared at her with mute lips. He did not respond to her words.

Serena also stared at him. The two stared at each other for a while. Serena turned suddenly: -Forget it, I don't expect to get anything from you, since you don't want to say it, I won't ask you-.

Then Serena pressed the elevator descent button again. After waiting for a long time, the elevator door

slowly opened and Serena entered directly.

After entering the elevator, she did not even look at Cristian 's expression, but pressed the close button.

Seeing the elevator door close slowly, Cristian, who was leaning against the wall, suddenly moved and the tall figure rushed in.

As he entered, the elevator door closed.

Serena was surprised and looked at him with wide eyes.

-What are you doing?

-It's too dangerous out there now,|| Cristian said in a cold voice, -You can't go out there alone.

He frowned and seemed worried about her. But Serena felt that he was always following her, very annoying and ridiculous, so she told him,

-You think too much, don't you? If you keep following me like this, even though it's dangerous, absolutely nothing will happen.

It seemed to make sense. And he realized he could not refute it. Then he leaned toward Serena and said with a smile, "You're right."

What did his words mean, did he want to follow her to the end?

After a while, Cristian asked, "Where are you going?"

-It has nothing to do with you.

Serena leaned against the elevator, standing with her arms around her chest. She stood there with a pale face. Her fever had just dropped, and she felt like she had more energy before she left. But now, she felt dizzy. She was a little unsteady. That's why she was relying on the elevator wall to support her.

And she did not want to show tiredness or frailty in front of Cristian. If she showed signs of weakness, he would surely continue to follow her.

Thinking about this, she took a deep breath and then added, "I have something to do. Don't follow me."

Cristian looked at her and frowned when he saw that she had almost entrusted the entire weight of her body to the wall behind her.

Why was she so stubborn in front of him?

But she was always like that, so stubborn.

Thinking of this, Cristian said quietly, -I'll take you.

Hearing this, Serena naturally dismissed him coldly, -No, I have a car, so I don't need you."

Cristian stopped talking and there was silence again in the elevator.

After a while the elevator arrived.

The elevator door opened. Serena straightened up and got out with difficulty.

After taking a few steps, she discovered that she was very dizzy, probably the after-effects of a high

fever.

When she had gotten out of the shower last night, she had sat on the balcony for a long time. She was

just in a trance. After feeling a long cold wind, she had gone back to sleep. And last night she was

distracted, so she had not even dried her hair.

And when she had woken up, she had felt very dizzy and had a high fever.

Serena did not know what happened next, but she vaguely remembered some clips. Anna had called

her and opened the door for Cristian. After that, Cristian had taken her upstairs and done everything he

could to cool her down.

What happened next was what she learned when the fever had broken.

Of course, he knew she could not drive like that. If Cristian had not been here, she could have gone

home.

After all, she still took her health seriously.

But when Cristian was here, she simply did not want to show weakness in front of him.

Even if she wanted to go back, she had to wait after Cristian left.

Thinking about this, Serena's steps stopped, and then she turned to look at Cristian following her.

-Her voice was rarely softer. Cristian approached her.

-You don't want to see me so much, you know there is danger, and you don't want to let me stay with you?

Serena replied, -Director Cristian Ferrari has a thousand things to do every day. The company is so big. I don't think you can stay with me 24 hours a day, can you? If such things happened in the old days, wouldn't I be a beautiful but bad woman?

When the words ended, Cristian leaned forward, his black eyes seemed to have suction and his voice was low.

-I don't doubt it, you have the qualifications to be that kind of woman.

She looked perfect. Cristian did not know what others thought of her, but he liked her very much.

Breathing hard, Serena's heart pounding, she unconsciously took a step back and turned away from

Cristian.

He felt a little fever in his ears, so he turned around and said, "I'm going to the company to take care of something. There must be a lot of things to take care of in his company, so we'll split up, okay?"

He did not answer, standing still and staring at her.

Serena thought for a while, and thought he agreed. So she took the car key and walked to her car, as soon as she opened the door, a figure quickly approached and took the car key from her hand.

Before Serena could react, Cristian was already sitting in the driver's seat.

Serena, -...what are you doing?

-A person who just had a high fever and cannot even walk steadily, still wants to drive? Do you want to die?

Serena, -That's my business, isn't it? Besides, I know whether I can drive or not.

Hearing this, Cristian raised his head. His eyes filled with icy coldness and his thin lips twitched slightly.

-Do you want to be in a car accident?

-What?

-If you want to die, I'll go with you. You drive and I'll take the passenger seat.

His eyes widened and he was surprised by her frantic words, and the color of his lips faded a little.

-What nonsense are you talking about?

Cristian laughed coldly, "You still seem to be afraid of death, get in the car."

She stood there, didn't move, and said after a moment, "Do you want to take me to the company?"

-Are you driving alone?

Cristian asked rhetorically.

After thinking about it, Serena finally went around to the other side of the car and got in.