

Virginity 571

Chapter 571: I'm with you

Bang!

Once the car door was closed, Cristian leaned over to fasten the seat belt and Serena said, "I can do it myself."

But Cristian ignored her, leaned over and fastened her seat belt. He felt the warm breath on his neck.

Serena blinked, looking at his straight nose and thin lips. She really wanted to kiss him.

As soon as this thought crossed her mind, Serena paled in shock and, at the same time, reached out her hand to push Cristian away.

It happened that Cristian had already fastened his seat belt and was about to pull away, when she pushed him so, he fell into the driver's seat.

He frowned, -What are you going crazy all of a sudden?

Serena felt her ears burning and gritted her teeth, -Get away from me. I don't need you to do this for me."

It was obviously something she could do herself, but he was doing it for her.

-I've already done it, what do you still have with me,|| Cristian was a little annoyed at first, but when he

saw that her ears were red, he knew she was shy.

He did not know why she was shy, but when he found out, he was inexplicably happy.

Serena turned her head and rolled down the window, not wanting to look at him anymore.

This person was becoming more and more interested if she listened to him.

-Are we going to the company?

Serena nodded reluctantly.

Cristian was driving very well. Serena was a little dazed at first. And she was some distance from the

company. At first, she had followed the cold wind in front of her to dissipate the heat from her face, but

it had taken less than a minute, the car window had been closed by Cristian.

She was so angry that she turned her head and questioned him.

-Why are you closing the car window?

-Have you forgotten that you are now a patient?

Never mind, it didn't matter.

She fell into the seat behind her, but Cristian spoke again, -Do you want to get some sleep? And do

you need me to lower the seat?

-No.

She sat down again with her back straight; it was the opposite of what Cristian had said.

Cristian said nothing to her.

Sitting with her back straight for a while, Serena still could not contain herself. And then she slowly fell

back. Her head rested on the headboard of the leather seat, and her eyelids were so heavy that she

could barely open her eyes.

Finally, his breathing gradually became rhythmic.

Cristian unbuttoned his jacket with one hand. When the light was red, he stopped, took off his jacket

and gently covered it.

Serena, who was sleeping, was probably feeling a little cold. And the jacket had just come off, so

Cristian's body temperature was maintained, so when Cristian covered her, Serena unconsciously

leaned against the warm part of the jacket, her shoulders and hands curled up.

Cristian frowned slightly, turned on the car's air conditioning and adjusted the temperature to moderate.

The temperature in the car suddenly rose, and Serena, as she slept, no longer curled up, but lay quietly, her face calm.

Below the company building, a car had quietly approached the door.

It had been a long time, but Cristian did not want to worry about seeing Serena sleeping soundly.

Along with her illness, lethargy was quite normal.

Cristian thought, "Since she can sleep well here, it's better to let her rest for a while."

Cristian took out his cell phone, and his cell phone was also connected to a camera, so he could directly monitor the situation at Serena's front door.

He looked at it several times. Everything was in place.

Cristian finally breathed a sigh of relief, the other side probably realized that they were starting to react, so they stopped in time.

It seemed that these days they would be able to relax.

Cristian put the phone down and looked at Serena, who was curled up in her seat, sleeping. He could not help but reach out and gently touch her cheeks with his fingers, and said softly.

-I am with you. No one can hurt you.

Serena suddenly woke up.

There was no reason. Just because she suddenly thought in her sleep that she was still in the car and on her way to the company, she opened her eyes naturally. Suddenly she sat up and the jacket that covered her was also affected by her behavior, slipped off.

Serena looked down and realized that it was Cristian's jacket. As soon as she reached out to grab it, she heard Cristian's voice.

-Are you awake?

Hearing this, Serena turned her head and saw that Cristian had also lowered his seat and stretched out comfortably.

She turned her head and looked out the window; he was already under her company's building.

He curled his lips and could not help but ask, "How long did I sleep?"

Cristian laughed and said, "Not long, maybe two hours."

Two hours?

Serena's expression changed as soon as she heard the number. She said, gritting her teeth, "Not long?"

Two hours? Why didn't you wake me up?"

-Isn't it good to sleep? Cristian looked up and looked at her.

-If you're in a bad state, you can't handle anything even if you climb.

Twisted logic!

-Serena wanted to argue with him, but seeing his attitude, she changed her mind and felt that arguing with him was pointless, so she turned around and said, -Forget it, there's still something urgent to take care of. Now that you have brought me here safely, you can go.

-It's not possible.

-Why?

-I'll wait for you to come down and take you home.

-At least, during your illness, I can't let you drive. Just go and do things. I'll give you twenty minutes.

-20 minutes?

Cristian frowned and said, -You are a patient now, and you shouldn't work too hard. If you keep stalling, you won't even get 20 minutes."

Hearing this, Serena did not know what to say, and finally could only stare at him in amazement.

-Don't you think you are too worried to do this?

-Nineteen minutes to go.

-As soon as the time is up, I will come and find you.

He half-closed his lips and spoke coldly, not seeming to joke.

Serena looked at him for a while, then suddenly threw his jacket at him, then turned around, opened the door and got out of the car.

"Nineteen minutes? Okay, I don't care!"

With this in mind, he entered the company. After walking for quite a while, she could feel the cold gaze still fixed on her back.

Of course, Serena knew that what she was saying was true.

Regardless of whether she agreed or not, as soon as the time came, he would go upstairs to find someone.

At that point, it wouldn't have mattered if she handled things well, it wouldn't have mattered if he could catch her, but ... he would definitely interfere with her.

So, he could only speed up his steps, hoping to buy time to finish the job soon.

After she left, Cristian raised his hand, looked at the time, and laughed softly.

Chapter 572: The present is more important.

Serena took the elevator directly to the office.

In the office, Anna was standing in front of the information shelf with her cell phone, talking and looking

for folders on the shelf. She had probably found the folder she wanted, so she put her phone on her

shoulder and flipped through the files, asked, "Excuse me, ma'am, what you just said, I didn't hear it

very clearly at the moment, can you repeat it?"

-Well, that's fine. Then you can email it to me and I'll read it again.

After hanging up the phone, Anna breathed a sigh of relief and then turned around with the folder.

When she saw Serena, Anna was surprised and then reacted.

-Serena?

Serena smiled, reached over to take the folder in her hand and joked, -So busy, huh?

Anna took the folder in her hand and asked her to take it, then put the phone back in her pocket and

said helplessly, -What can I do? You're not here, I have to take care of all the things.

-By the way, why did you come all of a sudden? I thought you would not come to the company today

after all?

At this point, Anna's looks were a bit evasive and her head was lowered.

-Serena opened the folder and looked at her.

-After all, what I said last night must have offended you,|| Anna bit her lip and looked at Serena with a

guilty expression, -Actually, I thought about it when I went to bed last night. I was wrong. As for

relationships, how can others tell clearly about their affairs? Even if I see the outside, I cannot see your

heart. As your friend, the most damning thing is that I said those things in a pretentious way. I'm sorry...

-It's okay,|| Serena interrupted her and said helplessly, -You don't have to apologize, I didn't take it

seriously.

She had almost lost her voice. It was probably a side effect of the fever.

Anna was very attentive. Hearing his voice, she felt strange and then looked at her, "Are you really not

angry? Last night...

-Serena shook her head. -It's over, it's over. Don't think about it anymore.

-Well.

After that, Serena didn't talk anymore, but began to work seriously with Anna.

About ten minutes later, Serena remembered something: -By the way, I have to come back in a while.

-Why,|| Anna asked, very confused, -are you sick?

Listening, Serena was surprised and looked at Anna, -Is it obvious?

-You almost lost your voice and your face is a little red, what's wrong with you? Are you really sick? I

asked casually.

-Serena smiled and denied, "How could I be casually sick? It's just a little sore throat. I just need to

drink more water.

Serena looked at the time and it was only a few minutes before the agreed time with Cristian, if she did

not come down, it was estimated that Cristian would come up to meet her, according to his personality.

So he decided to go downstairs on time.

As he was thinking, the door to the back living room suddenly opened, and then a soft voice sounded

from behind it.

-Mom!

Serena was startled and turned around. She saw Manuel suddenly emerge from the living room and as

soon as he saw her, he immediately ran to her, very adorable.

Stunned, Manuel had jumped up and hugged her. Serena unconsciously raised her hand to squeeze

his little bottom and said with surprise, "Baby, why are you here?"

Manuel affectionately rubbed Serena's cheek, and Serena did the same. She missed him very much,

but....

Serena thought that Cristian was waiting for her downstairs, and that he would be coming up at any

moment. If he and Manuel met, wouldn't all the efforts to hide it be wasted?

-Today there are activities at school, so they finished early. The teacher called me and asked me to

pick up Manuel. I thought there was still something going on in the company, so I asked Manuel if he

wanted to come to the company and wait for you. Manuel said yes, which is why I brought him here.

Serena, -... As it turned out, school ended so early today?

Manuel nodded and his small hands squeezed Serena again, -Mom, I haven't been here these days,

have you been thinking about me?

-Of course, I always think about Manuel. At school, did you listen carefully to the lessons, did you eat

and sleep on time?

Manuel nodded seriously, and a serious expression appeared on his small face, -Mom, I am always good. If you don't believe me, you can go home and ask Uncle.

-It's okay,|| Serena cupped his cheek, remembering something, and suddenly said, -Shall we go to the living room and get some rest?

Manuel nodded naturally.

-Go to the living room and wait for a while, I'll be right back.

Then Manuel obediently turned around and went into the living room. Anna beside him asked suspiciously, -What's wrong? All of a sudden you asked him to go to the living room, isn't it good to talk here?

Serena smiled and saw Manuel enter the living room door. Then she stopped smiling and looked at Anna seriously.

-Cristian is downstairs.

-What, what,|| Anna's eyes widened in surprise, -Why is he downstairs and how do you know?

Anna stopped suddenly, covering her mouth in disbelief.

-He... brought you here?

Serena nodded slowly.

-He will look for me later. I hope you will help me hide him for a while. Let me go down first and wait for me. I'll be right down.

-But..." Anna was a little helpless, "How long can you hide him? Today's situation, as well as that of a few days ago, happened suddenly....

-I don't care about the future. The present is more important, do you want to help me?

Anna nodded.

-As long as you ask me, I am certainly willing to help you, should I help you?

-Thank you, Anna.

-You go in, I will talk to him when Cristian arrives.

-Okay.

After arguing with Anna, Serena got up and headed for the living room, after entering she closed the living room door and headed for Manuel.

After Anna had heard what Serena had said, she became completely nervous. Before long, the office door was opened by someone.

As soon as she heard the sound, Anna immediately raised her head and looked toward the door.

Looking at Cristian's cold eyes, Anna suddenly felt a chill.

Chapter 573: The Secret of the Hall

-Mr. Cristian," Anna's lips twitched to greet the man nervously.

Cristian's icy gaze scattered around and he did not see Serena, and he asked in a cold voice, "Where is she?"

Of course, Anna had not forgotten the instructions Serena had given her a moment before, but she still felt a little weak in front of that powerful man, so her eyes unconsciously looked in the direction of the living room.

Then she said only in a whisper, "Serena said you should have waited for her downstairs five minutes ago, and that she would be down to pick you up in five minutes.

-Hearing this, Cristian could not help but squint and said, "I've already given her so much time and she still wants to negotiate with me?"

Seeing his smile, Anna could not help but swallow a mouthful of saliva.

This man was too handsome, luckily she already liked Matteo!

-Mr. Cristian, Serena will surely be down if she said she would be down in five minutes, so for once she can trust you.

The woman did not seem to take what he had just said to heart.

Cristian paused for a few moments, then his gaze shifted and settled on the living room door.

Anna's face paled and the nerves in her body instantly collapsed.

"Where do your eyes look, do you want to enter the living room?"

As she thought about it, Cristian's legs moved and he was actually walking in the direction of the living room.

-Mr. Cristian!" Anna was so nervous that her face paled, her whole body rose from the chair, and a second later she stepped forward to stop Cristian's walk.

-What do you want?

Cristian looked at Anna, who was standing in front of him, and his eyebrows wrinkled with unhappiness.

-Go away!

-No, no!" Anna stammered slightly and opened her hands to stop in front of him. He had promised Serena to hide it for her, if Cristian were to abruptly enter the room at this time, then how could he explain to Serena?

Cristian's brows furrowed further as he looked at Anna who had stopped in front of him, his gaze became inquisitive.

"Why was this woman so nervous in her expression and eyes, as if she feared I would break into the room? Is there something secret?" At this thought, Cristian's face became very gloomy as he scolded in a cold voice, -I'm saying this for the last time, go away!

Such a chilling look simply made Anna's legs tremble, but she had promised Serena, so she continued to hold on and spoke: -Mr. Cristian, Serena asked me to convey just that, it's only five minutes, she will surely be down in time.

-Five minutes?" Cristian grimaced, -Then I will go into the hall and wait for her for five minutes.

Cristian saw that Anna always stopped in front of him, she really had no patience left, her gaze was as hard as a knife, -Are you going or not?

Anna swallowed, her pupils shivered.

Just then, the living room door opened and Serena came out with a wicked expression.

-I just ask you to wait five minutes, do you have to make trouble for Anna?

She closed the living room door and looked up to stare coldly at Cristian.

Her movements were naturally noticed by Cristian, who took a step forward, but Serena suddenly stumbled and almost fell in front of him.

Cristian supported her with his hands and frowned, "What's wrong?"

Serena's voice was weak as she said, "A little dizzy.

-Are you tired?"

Serena nodded and suddenly remembered something and pushed Cristian away forcefully, "I'm just dizzy and wanted to lie down inside for a while, why did you make me come and open the door for you?"

After hearing her say that she was physically ill, the only shred of suspicion left in Cristian's heart disappeared.

All that surfaced before his eyes was concern, and after being pushed away he went straight to grab Serena's wrist, wrapping her in his arms, his tone serious but more careful.

-Why didn't you call me if you weren't feeling well?

-Serena was about to push him away, but after thinking that the man had managed to remove her suspicions and focus so much on her physical state, she did not push him again, her body still leaning somewhat submissively in his arms.

-This sounded a little unpleasant to Cristian, and a second later he grabbed her directly in a hug.

Anna could not help but cry out in astonishment at the sight, then unconsciously covered her mouth and withdrew to the side.

-Cristian gave Serena a helpless look, then picked her up and headed for the exit, leaving a sentence behind as he said, "I'll take her first."

Anna froze for a while before realizing that the words were directed at her, and gave an "okay" in response, after which she saw Serena gesture toward her, to which Anna immediately replied with a covert mouth, "don't worry."

Serena was led out of the office by Cristian, and only when she reached the front of the elevator did

she express her resistance.

-Let me go, I can walk by myself.

She had not resisted until now because she wanted to throw Cristian out of the way. She had not expected to meet Manuel here.

Cristian frowned and paid no attention to her words; his hands still held her tightly.

-Cristian,|| Serena pushed against his chest, -Put me down quickly, this will show someone.

Cristian lowered his gaze, his eyes fixed deeply into hers. -Not that I care.

-You don't care, I do.

This was his company, if his employees saw this, how would he deal with them in the future? And she didn't want to make others believe that there was something between her and Cristian.

Thinking about this, Serena tried harder.

Feeling her struggle in his arms, Cristian frowned in disgust, -You are so sick, you collapsed from exhaustion after twenty minutes of work, and you still want to be stubborn with me?

She was not so weak, it was just a lie to him.

Serena hummed silently in her mind, remembering the exciting image she had just had in the living room.

At that moment, after leading Manuel into the living room, she also closed the door behind her. When she turned around at that moment, she saw Manuel looking at her with a puzzled look.

-Mom, what are you doing?

Serena withdrew her hand a little shyly, then smiled, -Manuel, I want to ask you a favor, can you do it for me?

Manuel blinked with those innocent, harmless eyes like glass beads and asked in a pure voice, "What do you want to tell me?"

Chapter 574: An obedient child

-I have things to do and I'll go out later, but Manuel, you can't go out with me, you have to hide behind the couch and you can't go out, okay?

Manuel's innocent and harmless eyes made Serena's heart weaken, but to protect him, she had to contain the guilt in her heart.

In fact, as soon as Manuel heard this, a curious expression appeared on his little face.

-Mom, why? By the way, Manuel wrapped his arms around Serena's arm, his features tightly tightened,

looking a bit pitiful.

-Of course I miss you, I also want to be with you 24 hours a day, but I have things to do, Manuel, you are always so understanding, aren't you? This time I ask you to do me this favor, okay?

By the way, Serena took his hand and shook it gently, hoping he would agree.

Manuel made a small pout of disappointment at first, but when he saw Serena pulling his hand and pleading, the little boy became a little pained, tightening his lips for a moment before nodding reluctantly.

-Ok, you said it that way, if I don't accept it, then it will look like I'm not behaving well.

Serena embraced her own son with a million joys, greedily kissing and rubbing his soft cheek, her voice full of satisfaction and pride.

-Thank you, my dear.

With a proud face, Manuel gently stroked the nape of Serena's neck and spoke in a particularly correct manner, -Mom, I'm your beautiful child, there's no need to be so polite."

The two were talking when an icy voice came from outside.

Serena froze when Manuel blinked and looked at her with an innocuous face.

-Is he the person you are afraid of?

-Yes,|| Serena nodded and gently reached out to touch Manuel's ears, then smiled at him and said, -

Listen to what I told you.

Manuel obediently nodded and took the initiative to reach out his hand to cover his ears instead of

Serena's, and this scene simply made Serena's heart sink.

Her child was indeed the best and the most polite, otherwise how could he be so considerate?

Serena rubbed her head and watched him hide behind the sofa before getting up.

Remembering this, Serena came to her senses and was already being led to the elevator by Cristian

as the elevator floor slowly descended.

The man's car was parked in front of the ground floor, and if he kept it that way, he would surely call

someone to see him.

Thinking about this, Serena squeezed Cristian's hand.

-I can really get out and walk by myself, just put me down.

Cristian's lips remained tight, as if he had not heard what she had said.

Serena had no choice, seeing that she was about to reach the ground floor, she could only give in, -

Even if you want to hug me, don't do it here, just let me walk alone before getting into the car, okay?

The woman in his arms had put her hand around his neck, her eyes were full of pleading, how could he reject her like this?

Without waiting for Serena to speak again, Cristian had already put her down.

When Serena's feet touched the ground, she thought it was her illusion, when had Cristian become so obedient to her?

She didn't have time to think about it much, though, because it wasn't long before the elevator doors opened, and Serena couldn't think of anything else before she took a step and hurriedly exited.

At the sight of her footsteps, Cristian's eyebrows frowned slightly as he quickly followed her.

*

Serena's car was parked under the company, Serena spotted it from a distance and quickly approached, then opened the door and climbed directly into the passenger seat.

When Cristian arrived, Serena had already fastened her seat belt.

Seeing this scene, Cristian thought back to the previous scene when he had put on her seat belt and she had resisted.

This woman was really more difficult to handle than he had imagined.

-Let's go.

It was Serena who took the initiative to rush him to drive this time, and Cristian sensed that something was wrong, but when he thought about it she was sick, so he said nothing more.

The two remained silent until they reached the residence.

When Cristian parked the car, Serena thought for a moment and suddenly asked Cristian, "You haven't eaten yet today, have you?"

Hearing this, Cristian gasped and nodded a moment later, rhetorically asking in passing, "-What, are you going to cook for me?"

Serena, "-It is not possible to cook, how about if I order take-out?"

She was already thinking about it and felt that she had been too much to do it before, after all he had taken care of her fever, but as soon as she herself had woken up she had gotten angry with him, and instead of getting angry, he had taken her to the office and returned.

However, she had decided to invite him to dinner to return the favor.

Cristian initially wanted to say that he wanted to eat what she had made with her own hands, but then he quickly thought that she had just had a high fever, so at this point, he nodded affirmatively.

The two then headed directly to the upper floors, and when they entered the elevator, Serena entered first, after which Serena made her way to the other side and prepared to press the elevator button.

As the elevator doors slowly closed, an anxious female voice was heard.

-Wait, wait!" It was a girl from the same community.

Serena quickly pressed the other button next to her.

The elevator doors opened again and the girl entered with a laugh.

-Thank you.

The girl was originally full of smiles, but her expression changed slightly for a few moments after she saw Cristian, she looked at Cristian dumbfounded, remembering the previous scene where she had been rejected by him, and her face immediately turned pale.

It was just then that an obese boy also entered, and his footsteps stumbled a bit, almost colliding with

Serena in the corner.

Cristian, who was initially expressionless, suddenly pulled her toward him.

Bang!

Serena did not even have time to react, and her cheek slammed into Cristian's arms without warning.

She was about to raise her head to ask Cristian, when out of the corner of her eye she saw the obese

boy from earlier crash into the wall he was standing on, and then let out a cry of pain.

-That hurt!

Good thing Cristian had pushed her away, otherwise she would have been crushed in a meat pie,

right?

And the girl who had sneaked in from the side saw the scene and blushed even more.

Because she had seen such a cold man, she had tried to flirt with him, but she did not expect him to

reject her harshly. She was sad at that moment and when her friend came back and told her that such

indifferent men would not put any woman before them.

But now, this man was holding a woman in his arms gently.

He was not at all the same person who had rejected her that day.

Chapter 575: The last time I met a boy at Giordano's house.

The girl looked at Serena with admiration.

It should be a blessing to be appreciated and pampered by such a handsome man who was so cold to other women.

-Excuse me,|| the fat man had a kind face, turned quickly to scratch his head, and smiled shyly at

Serena, apologizing, -I saw that the elevator doors were about to close a moment ago, so I ran rather quickly, sorry.

Seeing that his smile and tone were very sincere, Serena smiled anyway, "It's okay, you didn't hit me anyway, but you should be more careful next time, it's dangerous for you to do that when the elevator doors are closing.

-Yes, yes, that's right, my wife is waiting for me at home, that's why I ran so fast, I will be careful next time.

Serena nodded, and before she could say the second sentence, she felt the hand around her waist tighten further, and Cristian squeezed her waist with dissatisfaction, frowning. -How come I haven't seen you smile at me for so many days, and now you smile so intensely at a stranger?

Those words made the smile freeze on Serena's lips.

She had never expected Cristian to say it directly in front of so many people in the elevator, and she had thought that even if he complained, she would wait until she got home to do it.

Seeing the fat man and the girl next to her staring at her, Serena felt her face heat up, so she had to cough slightly to hide her embarrassment, and then lowered her gaze without responding to Cristian's words.

Getting no response, Cristian's eyebrows frowned further, and his hard gaze moved to the face of the fat man standing next to him with a shy smile.

After receiving this hard look, the fat man stepped back in a sweat and said to Serena.

-Your husband looks fierce.

Serena..."

Cristian's face was originally grim, but after hearing these words, his expression inexplicably softened in places, and although the look he gave the fat man was still icy, it no longer had the same murderous sharpness as before.

Then he growled.

-You're right.

Serena's lips could not help but twitch.

However, the fat man couldn't help but smile, -Your husband is a bit of a weirdo, he actually admitted it.

Serena was tempted to tell this fat man that Cristian's sentence was clearly aimed at the word husband.

She resisted the urge to roll her eyes and tried to free her body from Cristian's arms.

Who knew that Cristian would wrap his arms directly around her a second later.

How can she struggle she can't struggle, this scene made the elevator girl lower her head, only the elevator door opened at this moment, she didn't even care if this was the floor where she wanted to go, she turned around directly and got out quickly.

And the fat man was still standing in his place, smiling at Cristian and Serena.

-You are here,|| Cristian reminded him.

-What?"-The fat man stood on guard and looked at the elevator floor before realizing he had arrived, and walked out with a firm step, saying as he walked, "Then I'll go first, boy, be nice to your wife.

Although Serena smiled at him with annoyance, but the words that came out of this fat man's mouth made Cristian not care about him.

Ding...

Only after the elevator door closed did Serena go to detach her hand from his waist without gratitude,

"Can you let me go now?"

Instead of letting her go, Cristian hugged her tighter and whispered, "My wife, I'm hungry."

Serena: "What? What are you talking about?"

Even as he said this, Serena's face was still undeniably flushed, because Cristian was saying it in her ear, and warm air was coming in through her ear hole, warming and tickling her.

Serena felt it had meaning beyond mere words. She hatefully lifted her leg and stepped on the foot of the person behind her.

-Aha! She was wearing high heels, and Cristian was stepped on that stifled a grunt of pain, and as if in retaliation, Cristian's hand added a little more force.

Serena was afraid of the tickle, and when her waist was squeezed so tightly by his hand, she ducked to the side, avoiding him.

Just then, the elevator door opened, and Serena panicked and ran out. When she reached the door,

Serena pressed her fingerprint and was about to push the door straight in when she turned around.

She looked at Cristian who was following her from the elevator, thinking that he had taken the trouble to

accompany her inside today, she just couldn't stand it and took the initiative to invite him in.

-Come inside, I'm going to order some food.

Cristian endured the pain in his foot and followed her into the house.

After entering the house, both of them bent down to change their shoes at the same time, Serena saw

that after Cristian took off his shoes, there were still traces of footprints on the top of his socks, and it

seemed to be the position where he had stepped a moment before.

That should hurt, right?

Serena thought to herself, and then quietly arranged her shoes on top of the closet, and in passing

reached out to pull the pair of men's slippers for Cristian out from underneath and put them on the floor

for Cristian.

Cristian put the shoes on and saw the empty row at the top.

Of course, when I arrived yesterday, the place was full of shoes from.

I didn't expect him to put those shoes away today.

At this thought, Cristian's eyebrows narrowed slightly, and then he could not help but ask, "Have the shoes been put away?"

Serena's hands moved, reacting quickly to his request, and then she nodded.

After that she turned around, pulled out her phone and opened the takeout app.

-What do you want to eat?

-You choose. "Cristian kept following her, looking at this girl's height that only reached his chest, and he couldn't help but wonder how tall his son was.

"That child, if it's your ex-husband's, will be five years old now.

Five years old...

It should only reach her knees, right?"

Thinking about this, a small figure unconsciously emerged in Cristian's mind, that little boy who wore a cartoon mask and had clear translucent eyes, then looked at him and said:

-I am sure you are not a bad person!

That child was found in Giordano's house and he also looked very small. He was about five years old

and Serena's son was also five years old? In this case, the child...

Thinking about this, Cristian felt a strange feeling spread in his heart, his hand unconsciously covering

his chest as he looked at Serena in front of him.

-Could that baby be Serena's?

-Is everything all right? Then I will order to my heart's content?

Cristian saw her ordering at a restaurant with spicy dishes, his hand unconsciously rose to hold her

arm, but he unconsciously said, -The last time I met a child in Giordano's house...

Chapter 576: I'm not someone else

Serena nervously clutched the phone.

The man behind her was holding her arm, the warmth of his palm constantly running through her

clothes, but Serena felt only cold.

The cold came from her feet, as if she were in a world of ice and snow.

Cristian's voice entered her ears.

-Wearing a mask and looking four or five years older.

Serena bit her lower lip with a death bite, and suddenly, a sharp pain shot out of her lower lip, making her whole body wake up.

No, because she was so nervous.

The last time Manuel had told her, she had met that guy in the mask, but they had not recognized each other.

Yeah, how could they both recognize each other in that situation when they were both wearing masks.

So why was he panicking?

"Calm down, Serena, don't let Cristian see the difference."

Thinking this, Serena took a deep breath and let herself calm down slowly, then said in a slow voice.

-Is that so? You were also wearing a mask that day, what a coincidence.

Her reaction made Cristian frown.

-Don't you know?

-I?" Serena smiled weakly, "How would I know? What, do you think I saw that child too?"

Cristian "..."

"I wonder what child would wear a mask to a party?"

By the way, Serena faked a smile.

Cristian became suspicious, squeezed her eyes shut, and he took her by the shoulders and turned her toward him.

-Did you really not see him? Isn't that child yours?"

As the two faced each other, Cristian's gaze caught the light in her eyes; this woman was not very good at lying.

If she was lying, her eyes would tell him the answer.

Serena was forced to raise her head slightly to look at Cristian.

In Cristian's eyes, despite the five years that had passed, the girl's eyes were clean and clear, but they turned cold.

-Answer me," Cristian said, looking deadly into her beautiful eyes.

One second, two seconds, three seconds...

Serena blinked softly, no ripples under her eyes, as well as a calmness in her face as she said softly,

"No."

Cristian "..."

Serena was very calm and did not show the slightest sign of lying.

Her hand loosened momentarily, and Cristian became suspicious of himself.

"Could I be overthinking this? Then why the coincidence?"

-Why do you see a random child and think it's mine? There were so many people going to the party

that day, so many with children there, what do you think they are all my children?

After saying this, Serena took a few steps back and said softly, "Did you ask enough questions? If yes,

can I order some food?"

-Wait a moment," Cristian interrupted her again.

Serena's fingertips holding the phone turned pale and she lowered her eyes, "What else do you want to

ask?"

-Where is the child?"

Serena-what child?"

-Your son,|| Cristian's gaze took hold of her, -Why won't you let me see him? Why did you put away his

shoes and things?

Finally, he asked this question.

However, he must have been disappointed, Serena hoped he could not resist the urge to ask when he had put them away.

So she had thought for a long time about something to say to confront Cristian.

-Why can't I put them away?", Serena's eyes looked at him again, with a smirk, "You also know that he is my ex-husband's son, so can you tolerate him without keeping things?

This word of counterattack made Cristian choke, unable to speak immediately.

Seeing him freeze in place without saying anything, Serena knew the obstacle had been overcome for the time being, so she hastened to say rudely, "All right, let's drop this topic, I'm going to order food, so don't influence me further.

After saying this, Serena immediately turned away, intending to walk away so that he would not continue to ask her questions.

-Wait.

As she wanted to turn away, Cristian stopped her again.

This time he lost his patience .

-Will you ever finish? Are you going to eat or not?

Before the words were finished, Cristian took a big step forward and circled around her from behind, grabbing her slender wrist and manipulating her phone with the other, exiting the interface of that spicy restaurant .

-You are sick, why eat spicy food?

She let Cristian hold her stunned fingers, and after exiting the interface, she chose a plate of porridge that nourishes the body, -You should eat light food now.

Serena's lips were slightly parted, unable to utter a single word.

She had thought he would keep asking about the baby, but she had not expected him to.

After ordering two health porridges, Cristian clenched his fingers again to pay, the temperature of his fingertips was like fire, and Serena's breathing had a little hitch.

A second later, she pushed Cristian hard as she said, "I don't like to eat this."

Hearing this, Cristian scowled in disgust, -Today is not the time to be fickle, and do you want to have

another fever? Or maybe you miss the feeling of being cared for by me?

Serena, -What is this nonsense?

"Then let's order." Cristian stepped forward and grabbed her thin white wrist, and said deeply, "Yes

obediently "

Seeing that he squeezed her hand tightly, Serena half-closed her lips and thought that some nutritious

porridge would be nice.

In fact, she wanted to eat it herself, but at that moment, she thought that Cristian should not

accompany her to eat something so light.

After all, he was the president of the Ferrari Group, there were special cooks cooking for him on

weekdays, and she was not physically able to cook today, so if she ordered some random porridge, he

definitely wouldn't like it.

-Do you like it?", Serena couldn't help but ask.

Cristian froze for a moment before reacting, his grip on Serena's hand tightened further, -Do you worry

about my feelings?

His eyes burned so extraordinarily, scorching Serena's face, that she pulled her hand away and said in

a cold voice, "I said I was going to invite you to lunch to talk about my gratitude, so of course I have to satisfy your thoughts and opinions. And when you invite someone, you can't be so sleazy, can you?"

-Serena, I'm not someone else.

Cristian looked at her and said firmly, -I am your husband.

Serena knocked him off his feet, -You are not, not then and not now.

This time Cristian did not answer again, instead he said, 'In the future, yes.

Chapter 577: Leave everything in my hands.

Serena froze for a moment, turned around and made the order.

-If you don't mind, I will pay.

After saying this she turned and headed upstairs, saying as she walked, -Sit by yourself for a while, remember to get the takeout when it comes later, I'll go change.

Serena went upstairs to her room, and to avoid the subsequent events that happened the last time

Cristian followed her into the room, Serena also deliberately closed the door behind her.

This man was now presumably very lustful.

After changing, Serena washed her face again and saw in the mirror that her skin had been dry lately,

so she put on another moisturizing mask and waited until it was time to go downstairs.

Just as she was coming down the stairs, the doorbell rang.

It seemed that the delivery had arrived.

-I'll go get it,|| Cristian got up and went straight to the door.

He went to get the take-out food, so Serena went to the kitchen and took out the dishes, and as

Cristian laid the lunch box on the table, Serena looked at him and said, -Go wash your hands first, I'll serve it.

Cristian nodded, then turned and went to the bathroom.

Serena saw that he had gone to wash his hands, so she went to open the lunch box herself, and just as the box was being opened, something hit her in the face, and she stepped back nimbly, not controlling herself for a moment and screaming, and accidentally dropping the lunch box.

At the same time, Serena's steps stumbled and her whole body fell uncontrollably to the cold floor.

Cristian had just unscrewed the faucet when he heard Serena's alarming scream from outside, and rushed outside without even thinking about it.

After coming out, Cristian saw Serena had fallen to the floor, so he hurried to help her up with a quick

step.

-Are you all right?

Serena looked at the thing coming out of the lunch box a little stunned.

The box was spring-loaded and what had just popped out was a dead mouse with big blood-red letters written on the top of the open lunch box.

Go to hell!!!!

Those words were as red as fresh blood and stung Serena's eyes.

Cristian put his arm around her and winked at the current scene.

-It's my fault, I should have checked earlier,|| Cristian helped her up. Serena was probably frightened from earlier, and when she stood up her legs weakened and her body fell backward.

Cristian lifted her to a horizontal position and then laid her on the couch.

Probably because she was in shock, Serena clung to Cristian's palm so tightly that his nails pinched her skin.

But as if she could not feel the pain, Cristian pulled his own cell phone out of his pocket with one hand

to call Luca.

-Go immediately to check the situation of the XX store and all the information of the deliveryman now,

as well as to send the surveillance video of this community to my phone.

-Yes, now.

-Moreover, give Nanny Teresa the address and have her come to cook.

Serena, who had curled up on the couch and was shivering softly, reacted violently after hearing these

words, grabbing Cristian's hand and shaking her head, "No, I can do it myself..."

Cristian squeezed her hand tightly as if to give her strength while giving her a look that told her to be

quiet, then said in a cold voice: -Yes, now.

After hanging up the phone, Serena looked at him and was unable to say anything.

Instead, Cristian's hand reached for her head and stroked her gently as if he was assisting a small

child, _Don't worry, let me do it.

Serena, however, frowned.

-This is not right.

"Yes."

-By the way, didn't you tell someone to keep an eye on them? And you've been with me all day, and based on what the other side did last night, knowing that they already knew we were prepared, why would they continue...but today...

Cristian stared at her, his eyes contained unspoken emotions.

She had changed a lot.

Clearly, she had just taken a hit, fallen down, and was shaking hands so hard, but now she was here to analyze it calmly.

"Over the years, she has become stronger," he said.

Cristian suddenly felt distressed.

-I suspect that there are two parties manipulating this incident, and this today....

The words stopped abruptly in mid-sentence when Cristian suddenly wrapped his arms around her in a bear-hug type position.

In this way her cheeks crashed against his warm chest without warning.

-Don't think about it too much, it's not something you should be thinking about right now."

Serena gave an unexplained lurch.

-Let me do these things.

Cristian sighed slightly, -Today it's my negligence and carelessness, I thought that as long as I'm near you, they shouldn't make a move, but negligence is really easy to appear problem, in the future it won't be.

-I will be with you every day for the rest of my life.

Hearing this, Serena felt a blur in her eyes.

When she was afraid, Cristian would go out to protect her, which is why she felt so moved.

She thought that if today it was not Cristian, but someone else, then she would feel the same way.

Thinking about this, Serena forced herself to hold back her tears, her eyes wide and hard, not letting them fall.

She bit her lower lip, continuing to speak in a low voice.

-I know, I just wanted to say that what happened today, and last night, probably did not come from one person....

These last words came too late for her, because Cristian pulled back, then leaned down and kissed

her, sealing all his words between his lips and teeth.

Serena's eyes widened, tears flowed from the corners of her eyes, trickling down her beautiful cheeks and finally diluting on her lips.

The kiss then deepened a bit, Serena's tears flowed more and more, and Cristian was so distressed that he touched her cheeks with both hands and lovingly sucked tear after tear from her face.

Finally, he whispered aloud.

-Don't cry anymore , or I will be filled with tears.

Serena..."

It had been a very romantic scene, and Serena almost felt that her heart was about to give in to his taunting, when suddenly that sentence came to her mind that completely defeated the beautiful atmosphere.

-Cristian reached over to rub her chin and chuckled softly, "You applied a mask, but you didn't wash your face. If you cry again, your eyes will be filled with wrinkles.

Serena..."

She rubbed her chin, "Didn't I wash it when I just put on the mask?"

Chapter 578: You are the only woman in my life.

Without realizing it, Serena's fear from a moment earlier had disappeared.

Cristian swirled a strip of the mask serum on his fingertips over his chin and placed it on the tip of his

nose, "What is this?"

True, he had not washed it all off, Serena had a small blush on her face, but she did not respond to

Cristian's words; instead, she looked away to the meal box.

But before she could get a good look, Cristian's hand came up and covered her eyes.

-Stop staring, first I'll take you upstairs to get some rest.

After saying this, he didn't care whether Serena agreed or not, he took her directly by the waist and

headed upstairs.

The more frightened she was, the more curious she became, and when Serena passed, she couldn't

help but want to look again, only to have Cristian jerk his head toward her as if he had anticipated it in

advance, "What do you want to see? Don't look anymore if you're afraid."

Then Cristian took her back to her room and put her on the bed.

-Stay here and behave yourself, I will call you later.

After saying this, Cristian went out.

After waiting for Cristian to leave, Serena blinked and lay down on the bed.

During this time, Cristian treated her really well.

Except who would be so bad?

Based on recent events, the dead rabbit from the first day's delivery, plus the dead rat today, should all belong to the same person.

But the man posing as a food delivery man suddenly committed suicide, which at first glance looked like suicide, but was a mystery.

And then there was the person who had been following her during those two days, their chatter didn't seem indifferent when they were hiding in the shadows, but then why did those two suddenly leave the way they came, it was all as if they were suddenly controlled by someone.

But who was this person? Was it to help the one who had harmed her?

Who had she offended?

The mind was in chaos, what happened downstairs Serena did not know, and later she lay down on the

bed and slowly fell asleep.

When she woke up again, she smelled food.

Serena opened her eyes and sat up, and with a glance she saw Cristian sitting at the window.

-She has already woken up,|| Cristian heard the sound and got up to go to her, -The cook has prepared the food, get up and eat something.

She didn't even react before Cristian picked her up again and headed downstairs.

Serena...You don't need to hold me all the time, I can walk on my own feet..."

-Can you walk constantly?

Serena was unable to speak immediately, and when she arrived downstairs, she actually found the dining table already filled with a sumptuous meal.

It looked delicious, but most of it was nutritious and light, which was not detrimental to her condition.

Serena sighed at the chef's attentions as she was a little moved.

After all, these must have been ordered by Cristian.

The mess on the floor had been cleaned up and it was as if the scare had not happened at all.

-Where is the cook?

Serena looked around and noticed that there were no other people, just her and Cristian.

-She has already left.

Cristian took the initiative to give her a bowl of soup and ordered her to drink it.

There was too much food, and although Serena was hungry, she had probably had a shock earlier, so she didn't have much appetite now, so she ate less.

Cristian had been very patient in persuading her to eat more, making Serena feel like she was turning into a child.

Finally he said with a grim expression on his face: -You have to stop making me eat, I really can't, so if you've eaten all you can, go back first, I want to be alone today.

-Are you not afraid to be home alone?

-If I don't open the door, they can't come in, right? Also...- Serena looked up to look the other way, -

Didn't you put a camera in front of my house? Surely you will know if something strange happens?

Hearing this, Cristian frowned and looked at her with some displeasure.

-And you still think I'm going to put cameras at your door?

Serena looked up and smiled, -No? Do you want to put one in my house, or maybe I'll come to your house and find the video so you can clear your name?

After saying this, Serena put the plates in her hands and said softly, "Well, I know you don't want to admit it because you're afraid I'll refuse, but too much has happened in the last two days, and I can understand what you're doing right now. So even though the camera has been installed, I don't blame you anymore.

Cristian was a little surprised, narrowed his eyes and assessed Serena, trying to find a different emotion on her face.

-Thank you for doing so much for me today.

Cristian's tense lower jaw loosened for a moment, suddenly feeling that everything he had done all these hours was worth it for this one sentence.

Finally Serena sent Cristian out the door, and he could not help but say something.

-You don't have to keep looking at me like that, it's not worth it.

She said it from the bottom of her heart.

Chi knew Cristian's steps faltered after hearing this, and he looked at her deeply for a moment.

-You are the only woman I've had in my life, so if I don't look at you, who else should I look at?

Serena."

-Go to bed early, call me if you need anything.

Cristian took the initiative to reach out and close the security door for her.

Bang!

The security door separated the two people, and Serena remained in her seat fuming, thinking about what Cristian had just said.

"She was the only woman in his life..."

"Is that a serious statement or casual?"

Seeing how he had been acting lately, it wasn't like he was faking it.

But then, what was the relationship between him and Alice?

She chose to trust him then, but when she left, he never gave her an explanation.

Serena leaned her back against the door panel and slowly closed her eyes.

After a moment, she recovered and pulled out her phone to call Anna.

-Anna, are you off work already?

-Yes. I'm off work, I forgot to tell you I'm going back to Giordano's tonight with Manuel.... Well, I thought about what you told me last night, I still think you shouldn't come back, let's wait for you to deal with your love problems.

Chapter 579: Love problems.

-Love. "Serena heard these words and got a little headache, she stretched out her hand and frowned, remembering the events of the past few days, and spoke helplessly.

-Well, it's not safe to stay home these days anyway, and I'm quite relieved that you're accompanying Manuel. What about my brother, did you doubt that?

-I don't think so. He seems normal, or maybe... I'm afraid to observe him, so I don't know what's wrong with him, but I think as long as he hasn't gone to ask you, he should be fine.

-Okay.

The two talked for a while longer before Serena hung up the phone.

She felt helpless in the face of this reason for Anna to leave the house, but she had no choice but to accept it.

*

The next day.

Serena woke up feeling much better, her arms and legs were much more relieved, it was true that sleep was the best medicine when you were sick.

She freshened up and changed as usual, then put on her makeup and went downstairs.

She made her breakfast for when she would go to the office later, but suddenly, she realized that she had actually made an extra one.

Serena stared at the extra breakfast in front of her, and suddenly a pretty face came into her mind.

She came back to herself and shook her head.

"No, how can I subconsciously help Cristian make breakfast? I've already tried to refuse him, haven't I?"

Eventually, Serena carried the double breakfast to the door and stood waiting at the elevator door after closing it, staring at the numbers on the elevator floor, her heart seemed to rise as much as those numbers rose, and then she became agitated.

He bit his lower lip, and chafed at the feeling now.

Because, in fact, she had expected the door to open at that moment and Cristian to come out.

After realizing that she clearly had this thought, Serena's expression became ugly, so she wished that the elevator would go faster, and she could try to avoid it by entering the elevator before Cristian came out.

Otherwise, she would not even know how to deal with Cristian now that he possessed this mentality.

The elevator finally opened for her anticipation, and Serena quickly entered, fearing that Cristian would suddenly appear from the house in the next second.

As she watched the elevator doors slowly close and remained alone inside, Serena finally found herself with a sigh of relief, but at the same time a feeling of disappointment rose in her heart.

She put her hand over her heart, particularly fed up with that feeling.

She should have had her heart at peace, even if she could not, she should not have had those thoughts about Cristian. From the moment she had intended to return to her country, she had decided to seal off all her emotions.

But to her surprise...

It didn't work...

The elevator moved smoothly the whole way, and not a single person entered during the process.

Reaching the ground floor without incident, Serena took a deep breath and pulled herself up to give a smile.

"Never mind, two sandwiches, I can still give them to Anna instead of Cristian."

With a smile on her face, Serena prepared to exit the elevator, but froze when she looked up and saw the person standing outside.

The man standing at the elevator door with an anxious face and unsteady breathing.

Cristian!!!

This man stepped forward and entered the elevator to grab her wrist, said in a slightly anxious voice,

"Are you all right?"

Serena asked, "What?"

Cristian squinted slightly and examined her from head to toe, making sure she was safe and sound before he breathed a sigh of relief and pulled her out of the elevator.

"What's the matter?" -Serena did not understand why he was so nervous, much less expected to meet

him here.

Was he here waiting? But it didn't look that way from the expression on his face.

Cristian half-closed his thin lips and looked at her with a serious expression.

- Don't go out when I'm not here.

-Why not? -It's just an elevator ride.

Not even in the elevator . Cristian did not look good and had a short temper. "Do you know how

nervous I was when I saw you coming out of my phone just now? I just went out to buy you breakfast

and you are so anxious?

Serena blinked, "You mean you just saw me leave the house with your phone?"

Cristian "..."

Serena laughed and teased him, "So you admit you installed a camera on my door?"

Cristian secretly ground his back teeth, he had really been set up when he was nervous about her.

He didn't respond, but it was an unspoken acknowledgement.

Seeing him defeated, Serena suddenly felt good, and she didn't know if it was because she was a little

disappointed not to see him, but the joy of seeing him in front of her again cheered her spirits, or

because she had left Cristian speechless.

Either way, she was in a good mood, so Serena took the initiative to ask.

-You went to buy me breakfast? What did you buy?

There was still some depression under Cristian's eyes, but hearing her light tone and that she was safe

and sound, she handed the plastic bag to the girl: -I bought it at random.

She took it, opening the bag she smelled the food inside.

It was freshly warmed milk and a small omelet, and she looked at it for a moment, looking up a little

puzzled: 'Just for me?

-It's for you. Cristian replied matter-of-factly, then took the car keys he was holding, -Let's go.

Serena, whose keys had been stolen, was taken by surprise and followed with a confused look, -Where

are we going?

-Didn't you get up so early to go to the office? I'll take you there.

Serena froze, so he had anticipated that she would go to the office, so he had gone to buy her

breakfast.... The bag in his hand seemed to get warm, and Serena looked at the milk and omelet as

she followed him into the parking lot.

After getting into the car, Serena quietly put on her seat belt.

After the car pulled away from the community, Cristian urged as he tapped the steering wheel, "The

milk is warm, drink it now, we will be in the company soon.

The hot milk was in the palm of Serena's hand, so naturally she knew she had to drink it while it was

hot.

After thinking about it, she finally couldn't help but look up.

-Just one for me?

Cristian replied, -Yes.

-You've already eaten," Serena couldn't help but ask again.

Cristian paused for a moment and nodded, "Yes."

Serena felt a little strange and could not help but squint her eyes to assess Cristian.

She had asked him earlier and he had answered without hesitation, but he hesitated a moment before

nodding when she asked if he had had breakfast.

-Did you get up early to buy me breakfast?

-Yes.

-So how could you have breakfast?" asked Serena

Chapter 580: Am I really bad?

Cristian's hand on the steering wheel stopped immediately, just as he pulled onto the road. His lips

curved slightly upward in a beautiful arc, and his side eyes twinkled like stars.

Suddenly, he found an opportunity to turn his head to look at her.

-Do you care about me?

Serena: "..."

She looked at him for a long moment and turned her head to look out the window.

-Pretend I didn't ask anything.

She did not want to admit that she cared about him.

She pulled out the milk and took a sip, the liquid slid down her throat and into her stomach, and after

taking a bite of her omelet, she suddenly clutched the bag she had brought with her.

"Should I give it to her?" she wondered inwardly.

The sandwich was something she was unconsciously making for him anyway.

"What if I give it to him? I can say that this is a gift in return."

But no matter how much she thought about it, in the end she did not give it to him.

The car continued quietly until it reached the ground floor of the company. Serena had already eaten the omelet and milk, and she took a handkerchief to wipe the corners of her mouth.

-Thank you.

After thanking him, she thought about opening the door and getting out of the car, but suddenly something occurred to her.

-By the way, are you going to take my car to the community?

Cristian half-closed his thin lips, in a cold voice: -No, I'm going to the company."

-To the company? Serena could not help but stare and point to her car, -Are you taking my car there?

Are you sure?

Although his car was not particularly bad, but compared to the car Cristian normally drove, this car of his was much cheaper.

Was he serious?

-What's the matter," Cristian looked up and passed it over her, "I'll pick you up at the end of the day,

take care of yourself.

Serena-"

He seemed to be serious. Suddenly he remembered what he had told her last night, he had said he

would stay by her side until the investigation was cleared up, it seemed he was really true to his word.

Wasn't he tired of always getting up like this?

Serena clutched the bag in her hand, suddenly feeling a little guilty as she thought about it, and handed

it to him.

-It's for you.

Cristian's eyebrows had a puzzled look as he took the bag, and without waiting for him to open his

mouth to question, Serena explained herself first.

-This was supposed to be the breakfast I made myself, but I didn't expect you to bring me breakfast, so

I couldn't eat this one, and I'm giving it to you...."

-Two?" Cristian looked at the two sandwiches inside the bag, a faint smile surfaced under his eyes, his

thin lips hooked slightly, "Do you eat that much?"

-Yes... I usually like a double breakfast, what's the problem and?

The more she explained, the weaker she felt about what was going on. Serena looked at the man's smile, couldn't take it anymore and gritted her teeth, "I'll go up first. It's up to you whether you eat or not.

Then she closed the car door and turned around, leaving Cristian alone.

Her steps were hurried and she quickly walked through the door of the company before disappearing from Cristian's sight.

Finally, Serena breathed a sigh of relief.

Entering the elevator, Serena immediately headed for her office.

Shortly after sitting down, her phone rang, a Facebook message came in.

Serena opened it and looked at it; it was a message from Cristian.

-{I remember}.

Serena was a little confused, what did she remember?

Serena frowned and clutched the phone thinking about how to reply to Cristian, after thinking about it, she put the phone down and decided to ignore it.

*

Anna was a little surprised to see that Serena was already in the office when she arrived at work.

-So early? I don't think you were coming to the office today. Anna immediately went to her side and sat down, then squeezed her: -Last night Manuel asked me for half a day who was the man in the office yesterday.

Hearing these words, Serena gasped.

-Manuel asked you?

-But he asked me not to tell you, and he told me that you wanted him to keep it a secret.

Serena, -I told him to keep the secret, and he told you?

Anna became irritated with dissatisfaction, "Even if it's a secret, it's a secret to strangers, I'm not a stranger, I've lived with you for many years, what can't you tell me? Besides, I know more about this relationship between you and Cristian than you yourself!

-More than I know personally?

Anna muffled her voice and held out her fingers and squeezed them, -I know a little less than you do,

Serena felt really helpless and shook her head, picking up her pen and flipping through the information

as she nonchalantly asked, -Forget about me, tell me about you, how did it go with my brother? After

he rejected you, did you take any initiative in the last two days you stayed at Giordano's house?

The mention of this brought an expression of despondency to Anna's face.

-I didn't say that, since that day your brother rejected me, now everyone looks at me as a transparent

person, in the morning of course he was the one who sent me to school with Manuel, but in fact he kept

ignoring me, when we arrived at the company to get out of the car it was the driver who reminded me,

when I got out, he didn't deign to give me a glance-.

By the way, Anna lowered her head.

-Serena, I'm really bad, huh? Is that why your brother rejected me out of hand, and now he feels

superfluous even looking at me? I'm -really very sad sometimes. And I also feel quite shameless, it's

obvious that he rejected me, but I still pretended that he didn't reject me and followed Manuel to

Giordano's house-.

Saying this, Anna clutched her head in anguish and said, "I feel I'm no different from the kind of woman

who harasses people now, and in your brother's eyes, I must be a very annoying type.

Seeing Anna like this, Serena suddenly felt distressed and could not help but reach out to touch her head.

-How come?" You are excellent, my brother has not yet found your merits, and to be honest, do you see that Chiara is not excellent? But she hasn't found favor with my brother either. So.

-So what?

-I guess my brother, perhaps, doesn't understand love relationships,|| Serena rested her hand on her chin and twirled her pencil with one hand as she analyzed, -If not, how is it possible that he hasn't had a girlfriend until now? I could hear it in his tone, because I was lost since childhood, and my mother later died of an illness because of me, and this family was supported by my brother alone, so he must have always been under pressure. I think he always lived for someone else---.