

Virginity 581

Chapter 581: He who divides and divides gets the better part

How could Anna disagree with these words?

She had worked alongside Serena for the past few years and had seen with her own eyes all the good things Matthew did for Serena, and she was envious. She just didn't want to be friends with Matteo, and at first she didn't particularly like Matteo, until later...

Thinking about it, Anna came to her senses.

-You're right, she probably doesn't know how to feel. Or maybe it's not that he doesn't understand, it's that he has no feelings," Anna rested her hands on her chin and said with a bitter look, -Maybe he was born without feelings, it should be impossible for me to pursue him.

Don't be frustrated, I think you do well. Serena took Anna's hand and laughed slightly, "Without a woman around, and all chances are yours, right?

-My chances?" -Anna looked confused, -Where do I have a chance?

Seeing her confused look, Serena could not help but reach out and touch her chin, gently reminding her.

-He who divides and divides has the best part! Why don't you have a chance?

Anna was stunned for a long time, but suddenly reacted and reappeared with a smile.

-You are right, now I am with Manuel every day, so close to him.... Serena, you are too kind, you

reminded me. Good! I decided that even though Matteo is heartless, I must have him.

After saying this, Anna suddenly narrowed her eyes and thought of a good plan, picked up Serena and

said, "Do you think I should drug him before I do it, or just intimidate him?"

Her lips twisted and Serena found herself unable to say a word.

-Well, I might not be able to intimidate him, better to drug him before taking him,|| Anna's side was still

talking about the solution on its own, so Serena let her, she knew this girl didn't dare anyway.

-Well,|| the expression on Anna's face suddenly became serious, -How are you handling your

relationship problems?

Serena didn't want to talk about it, and said, -There's nothing to deal with, that's all.

Sensing the evasiveness in her words, Anna did not press her further.

The morning passed quickly, and at noon the two left their work and prepared to go to the cafeteria for

lunch when a phone call came.

Serena looked at the number and thought it sounded familiar.

-Hello?

-Mrs. Serena, it's Luca.

Luca? Serena paused for a moment, why had he called her?

-Mr. Cristian asked me to deliver the food, I'm downstairs now, then go downstairs to get it?

The office was silent, so Luca could hear what Anna said to Serena, and said with wide eyes, -Why

isn't the food delivered upstairs and she has to go downstairs to get it herself?

Your receptionist wouldn't let me in. -Luca stopped in the doorway and cast a helpless glance at the receptionist.

Hearing this, Serena remembered that she had instructed the receptionist and the security guard not to let people in because there had been too many changes in the last few days, and she was worried that the company was also involved.

Thinking about this, Serena said, "I know, I'm going down now.

-Wait, let me do it. Anna took the initiative to take the matter into her own hands, and Serena nodded,

"All right then.

After hanging up the phone, Serena looked at him stunned.

"Having his assistant bring food? Luca must be angry."

-Christian's bad intention to chase you is unusual, I'm going downstairs to get your lunch, wait a moment.

When Anna arrived downstairs, she saw from a distance Luca standing in the doorway with a bag; in fact, she had no hostility toward Luca before. But since those words had been spoken earlier and he was wondering why Serena had returned, Anna's opinion of him had changed.

Her attitude toward Luca was also not good; she approached him and simply said in a cold voice, "Give me the things."

Luca heard the voice and unconsciously wrinkled his nose at the sight of Anna: "Why is it you?"

-What? You don't want to see me, huh?" Anna scoffed, "Are you afraid I will do something to you?"

Luca's forehead wrinkled along with him, "I didn't mean that.

-Then give me the things, and leave.

Luca..."

Looking at Anna, who stood raging in front of him, Luca suddenly realized that he had offended her with what he had said earlier, and probably now considered himself an enemy.

He did not immediately hand over the bag, but whispered, "Do you still remember what I said to you in the parking lot?"

"In the parking lot," Anna clasped her arms to her chest and looked at him with a cold expression, "I don't understand what you're talking about."

"I was the one who asked you why I was coming back. She denied it now, guessing that she was really furious. Looking at the girl in front of him, whom he had not seen for five years, but whose character had grown, Luke said helplessly, "Those words were wrong of me, and I apologize. For so many years Mr. Cristian's heart has always had Miss Serena, and unconsciously I have always treated her as his wife. But you are her good friend, you fight for her, and in the same way I am her assistant, I must be on her side, and I must have more than a little resentment toward Miss Serena, but..."

"Stop! Anna reached out her hand to stop him from continuing, took a deep breath and calmly opened her mouth to explain, "I don't care whose side you're on, even though I'm on Serena's side, I didn't ask you those questions, did I? No need to explain too much, I don't care anyway. Feelings are known only

to the two people involved, and a lazy person like me doesn't want to get involved, so just give me the stuff and leave.

It seemed that Anna did not want to talk to him too much, so Luke had no choice but to hand her the lunch bag, and after Anna took it, he turned and left without even a glance.

Watching the girl's determined back as she walked away, Luca recalled the scene five years ago when this girl was drunk, when the door opened and she clung to him for a hug and massage, the girl's soft lips imprinted on his Adam's apple, and the touch on his hand as he then led her to his room.

Since then, Luca's dreams often show the figure of a certain girl.

Mrs. Serena had been missing for five years, and Mr. Cristian was desperate to find her.

But Cristian was not the only madman. Luca also always remembered the girl called Anna.

She was just an assistant...

Everything should still come first for Cristian, so he put his personal affairs aside.

He did not expect to meet the girl again, but now both sides seemed to have become enemies.

Chapter 582: Will you protect him and talk to me?

-Here's lunch." Anna pushed in, her tone and expression noticeably different from when she had left,

when she had gone with a feverish look, as if she were at war.

But then she came back, and as if someone had mistreated her.

-Serena looked at her suspiciously and asked amusedly, "You're not in conflict with Luke, are you?"

Hearing this, Anna growled, "Why should I?" With him wanting to start a conflict with me too? I didn't

give him a chance to retort, okay?" After saying this, she raised her hand and waved the bag in her

hand toward Serena, "Come get your lunch from your lover.

The words "Lunch lover" made Serena blush, then she was reluctant to approach, coughed slightly and

said, "Since you're the one who went to get it, it's yours, today I suddenly want to go to the restaurant

for some light porridge.

After saying this, Serena began to pack her things and then headed downstairs.

Anna blushed and hurried to stop her.

-What are you doing? This is a loving lunch that Cristian gave you, and you are feeding it to me, if that

man knows about this, then can I still live?

Serena: He's not a homicidal maniac, it's just lunch.

-Well? Anna raised an eyebrow: -Don't you like me calling him a murderer? Don't you feel good in your

heart right now? Do you want to protect him and talk to me again?

Serena was speechless.

-Well, hurry up and go eat your lunch, I'll come down first.

Anna did not wait for her to react, but shoved her bag directly into her hand, turned and ran out, closing the office door behind her.

Eventually, Serena could only carry the bag into the living room, and only after opening it did she find a very nice lunch box, with meat and vegetables inside after removing the lid, as well as a bowl of tonic soup.

The phone buzzed, and Serena picked up the phone on the desk, revealing only the message Cristian had sent.

-Enjoy, I'll pick you up after work.

Looking at the message and the lunch in front of her, Serena felt something was wrong.

They looked like a couple just in love.

It was not in his style to send her lunch.

But seeing each other again, he had done many things that surprised her."

After lunch, Serena gathered her things and lay down on the couch to rest.

Cristian sent her only two messages, and there was no sound after that.

After the lunch break

A customer came right after work, saying he wanted to order a batch of spring and summer style work

clothes, which sounded like a big order, so Anna immediately invited the person directly to the office

and let Serena talk to the other party in detail.

-Hello, Miss Serena.

The visitor was a middle-aged man in a leather suit and shoes, his skin and mood looked good, and he

was successful at first glance.

He handed his business card to Serena.

-I am the manager of Blue Sky Company, this time I want to talk with your company about the next

spring and summer model of work clothes, I wonder if you have any good suggestions.

Serena took the business card and looked at it seriously before making a smile.

-Hello, manager Caesar.

-Sit down,|| Serena guided him to the sofa beside her, -As for the spring and summer uniform, I wonder if you have any requirements. You can tell me about it at first, and then I will make my own draft design for you to see.

When Anna saw that the two had gone to talk about work, she consciously turned away and went to the pantry to make coffee.

It did not take Anna long to make coffee, and by the time she had finished and returned, Serena and manager Caesar's conversation had deepened and led to the main topic.

-Sir, your coffee.

-Thank you? Caesar took the coffee, he was very polite and qualified, not only took it with both hands, but thanked Anna personally, and after taking a light sip of coffee he also complimented, -This coffee is well made, did you make it?

Anna nodded a little adrift at the compliment.

-Yes!

-Good.

After saying this, she looked at Serena again and nodded admiringly, -Your company is really full of talent, not only your designs are exquisite, your coffee making skills are also top notch. hahahahaha.

Serena froze for a moment and then smiled, -Thank you!"

The two parties chatted for quite a while longer, and Caesar stood up: -Well, I understood the preliminary situation, then I will discuss it with our president when he comes back, and if there are no problems, I will come tomorrow to sign the contract.

Anna immediately said, -Manager Caesar, then I will send you.

-Well, good.

After saying goodbye to Manager Caesar, Anna came back and said happily, Damn Manager Caesar is a talker. He has a status and a quality. And kind to you and me, especially you.

-Me!

-Yes, haven't you noticed? He looks at you with special respect.

She hadn't noticed, she just thought the man was well-groomed and didn't have the impression that he treated her differently.

-Could you be wrong?" Serena turned away as she delivered, " She's ready to discuss the details of

this with me and then we'll get down to business.

-Ok. Anna followed her steps, "I think this order has more than a 95% chance of being signed. Serena, could this be your brother's friend? I think he knows you."

Hearing this, Serena reacted.

-And possible. "After all, our customers have increased a lot since we attended the banquet that day.

The Blue Sky Company... When you accompanied my brother to the toast that evening, did you get an impression of this company?

Anna was taken aback by the question and answered stupidly, "How could I have an impression, huh?

Although I met quite a few people that day, but I also drank quite a bit of wine, my head was spinning

all the time, plus the high heels that night were not my size at all, and they rubbed my feet and made

them bleed. So even though I was toasting, my attention was on my feet!

When Serena heard this, she couldn't help but frown, "Did you hurt your foot?"

-It's a minor injury, it's just an abrasion on the skin, it's better now.

-Beware, next time don't wear small shoes, but why does my brother make you drink so much? Without

any mercy.

-I think so. It's cold all the women ran away from him, but why do I still love him with all my heart?

Serena froze for a moment, then smiled, -You probably liked to abuse.

-Serena, you're making fun of me!

Chapter 583: Reasons for Lying to Me

The two chatted in the office before returning to work, and soon it was time to leave work.

Suddenly, Serena thought of a very serious problem.

Because Anna went to the Giordano's with Manuel, so Matteo was going to come to his company to

pick up Anna and then go pick up Manuel.

However, this afternoon Cristian would also come to pick up Serena, so they could meet.

Thinking about this, Serena's expression instantly changed, and she told Anna directly about this

matter.

When Anna heard this, she too realized the seriousness of the matter, looked at the time on her phone

and panicked, "But there are only ten minutes left, what should we do?"

Serena bit her lower lip, "There's no way, I can't get Cristian to come, or if my brother finds out..."

The consequences could be bad.

-So what do we do? Are you going to call him and tell him to postpone the appointment to come get you?

-Then he'll think I'm working overtime and come faster.

After thinking about it, Serena began to gather her things and Anna looked surprised, -What are you doing?

-Leaving work early.

-Leaving work early? Then you...

-I'm going directly to her company.

Anna's eyes widened, " Isn't it too late?

-Yes, so I'll call him on the way and try to get him to stop somewhere else to pick me up.

Serena moved quickly and put her things in her bag, then loaded it and walked out the door, turning to

Anna as she said, "I'll leave you the rest of the work, take care of yourself.

-OK.

There was no signal in the elevator, so Serena took the stairs while texting Cristian.

After sending the message, she picked up her pace and was on her way to the third floor when her phone suddenly rang.

Serena looked at the call was from Cristian.

-What is it?

-Where are you?"-Cristian's voice sounded a little anxious, and Serena blinked suspiciously, -I'm at the supermarket, I just texted you.

Cristian was silent for a moment and retorted angrily, "Didn't I tell you that you shouldn't go out alone?

Can't you understand me?

Suddenly turned fierce, Serena was stunned, "Me, I just want to buy something.

-Can't you wait for me to come?

Serena blinked and suddenly realized she did not have her keys with her, so she had to turn her head and go back upstairs.

As she walked, she said, -I suddenly want to go shopping, I'm not disabled, I don't need to depend on you to do everything, do I?

-What if you run into danger?

Serena walked up two flights of stairs, and unconsciously gasped as she spoke, -It's my business too,

fate must be such a line, right?

Cristian seemed to want to say something else, but suddenly there was silence again for a long while

before asking, "Where are you now?"

What?

Serena was nervous and felt guilty at that moment.

-I said I'm at the supermarket, why are you asking again?

-No, there is no sound around you, and there is an echo, and you are panting.

Serena said in her heart, -Damn it!

How could I have missed that? The biggest thing in the building was the echo, the echo of his footsteps

when he wasn't talking, as if someone was following you.

She had ignored it.

Thinking about this, Serena coughed slightly to hide her inner panic as she explained, "I'm on the stairs

of the supermarket, the elevator is broken. What's the problem?"

-Oh." Cristian sneered, "You better be good and wait for me at the entrance of the company, if I find out you are not there, then I will turn your company upside down.

This was said with an overly threatening element. Serena got a little angry and said directly and fiercely, -How dare you!

-Try it.

Serena..."

She bit her lower lip, so angry that she could not help but tap her foot, and finally cursed, -Whatever you say!

Then she hung up directly on Cristian.

She was going to go to the supermarket and then see how he would turn her business upside down if he was not found.

She could not believe that he would dare attack her company, and if he did, she would never forgive him.

Back in her office, Serena opened the door, panting.

Anna looked at her with wide eyes in surprise, "Serena, why did you come back again?"

Serena entered with a wicked expression and took the keys from the table, -I forgot to take the keys,

now I'm leaving.

After taking two steps, she stopped again and said, -Forget it.

-What's wrong? Aren't you going to catch up with him soon?

Serena didn't tell her what had just happened in the hallway, she really wanted to go against Cristian,

but when she thought about it, she felt that it didn't make sense, if Cristian really didn't see her under

the company building, maybe it was true that he would turn the company upside down.

No matter.

"Forget it. What comes, always comes, what was he hiding from?"

-Well, let fate take its course.

Serena put the keys directly into her purse, then lay down on the couch to rest.

She had climbed several flights of stairs and was exhausted.

Anna was stunned for a few seconds, then began to gather her things and, when she had finished, said

to Serena, "I'll go down first, you can go down later.

-All right.

After Anna left, the office fell silent, and Serena remembered what Cristian had said earlier on the other end of the phone, took off her shoes, and curled up on the couch.

Bastard!

You jerk!

She cursed him in her mind, not knowing that the man she was cursing in her mind was now speeding toward his office in his car.

Although Serena was worried, she admitted that she was still shy and did not dare to get down to face him, so she could only stay on the couch in this office, waiting for the final outcome of things.

Sure enough, even after five years, she was still so shy without the courage to face him.

She didn't know how long she had been cowering, but the office door suddenly opened and determined footsteps resounded in the office.

Soon, a tall figure came to her side.

The crouching Serena slowly raised her head from the crook of her arm and saw a handsome face.

The man squatted down in front of her, took her chin, and looked at her carefully.

-I'll give you a minute to explain why you lied to me.

Serena-"

Her lips twitched and finally she could only say, -Whatever you think it is. "

Chapter 584: I'm not afraid of him.

These angered Cristian, the force of the hand pinching his chin weighed a little, looking at her coldly.

His eyes were cold, which frightened Serena.

"Did you run into anyone when you were downstairs earlier?"

She wanted to ask, but she didn't dare, so she remained silent.

-What do I think?" asked Cristian rhetorically.

Serena bit her lower lip and pushed her hand away as she said, -Why did you come upstairs?

Shouldn't you wait for me downstairs?

-Oh. " Cristian's lips curved into a smirk, "Are you there?"

-Yes, I'm ready to come downstairs, I just didn't expect you to come so soon, and then I almost fell

asleep on the couch.

It was an excuse, yes, but also a lie.

-Did you almost fall asleep, or are you afraid to face something?

These forced words made Serena's pupils shrink as she looked closely at Cristian. His eyes were deep and dark, as if he had sucked in her soul.

A moment later, Serena blinked and said in a cold voice, "What am I afraid to face? If you question what I said, then don't ask me.

Cristian narrowed his eyes, the strength of her hand gripping his chin a few points more, the danger in her eyes increasing.

-Can't I even ask you a question? Guess who I saw downstairs when I arrived?

Serena's breathing stopped.

-Is that why you lied to me?

Serena bit her lower lip and averted her eyes from looking at him.

-Think about what you want.

Cristian was unhappy: -In your heart, is his place more important than mine? It's a shame, as much as I value you, he is your brother after all.

After learning that he had lied to him, Cristian left the company early at that moment and drove his car

furiously, but he was still one step late because he saw a family car parked in front of the company, and he remembered the license plate very clearly.

When he found out that Matteo was Serena's brother at first he was shocked for a while.

Moreover, his brother was hostile to him.

Serena was probably afraid that they would meet in front of the company today, so she lied to him and told him not to come to the company.

Although he was uncomfortable about his practice, Cristian parked his car behind in the distance, watching Anna get into Matteo's car, and he did not arrive until Matteo's car drove off.

And then here he was.

-What do you mean by that," Serena frowned in displeasure, feeling something in Cristian's words.

In the next second, Cristian lifted her directly off the couch, and Serena, fearing she would fall down, so

she encircled Cristian's neck, his handsome face full of anger, -What are you doing? Put me down.

Cristian hugged her waist tightly and said, -I will fight for this.

-Fighting for what?

-Getting her permission.

He turned with her in his arms and headed for the exit, Serena blushed, -I don't have my shoes on yet,
put me down.

-No need.

He carried her out of the office regardless, and then down the stairs, and Serena was carried down
barefoot, this time because she was not wearing shoes, so Cristian did not want to put her down at all.

The elevator suddenly opened and a haughty female voice rang out.

-Mirko, you son of a bitch, I'm working overtime and you have to follow me, so I'm getting out, you pain
in the ass!

Arianna cursed as she walked in with her bag, only to see the scene in the elevator, after which she let
out a cry of surprise and stared.

-If I don't follow you, who else should I follow?" Mirko also followed her into the elevator, but after
seeing the scene, he too froze and asked mute: -What's going on?

The corners of Serena's mouth twitched as she reluctantly buried her face in Cristian's chest.

She saw nothing.

Arianna stood shocked for about five seconds, both still standing.

Cristian's gaze grazed mercilessly over the two and asked, "Are you coming in or not?"

This vision like a sharp arrow sent shivers down Arianna's spine, and she unconsciously nodded, -Yes!

Then she pulled Mirko with one hand, and the two squeezed into the elevator together.

Since Cristian monopolized the middle seat of the elevator, she and Mirko could only squeeze into the adjacent corner, next to each other.

The elevator was in a strange atmosphere. Serena retreated into the on the chest pretending as if nothing had ever happened.

It was only a few floors, but she felt it was a century long. After the elevator doors opened, Arianna and Mirko dared not move while Cristian hugged Serena expressionlessly and strided out.

-What is it?" Mirko pulled at the corner of Arianna's shirt and asked in a low voice.

Hearing this, Arianna turned and looked at Mirko: -It's none of your business.

Well, I'm just curious. And...isn't he the president of the Ferrari Group?

Don't say anything ,about what you saw today!" Arianna clasped her hands to her chest and warned

Mirko forcefully.

Mirko froze for a moment, but quickly nodded his head to assure him in his heart. -What you say is

what I will do, I will never tell anyone!

Although he was curious, but looking at Arianna it seemed that this matter was not the first he had

seen, so he warned him not to say anything.

-But I'm more curious, since when have you been on her side? Didn't you hate her that much?

It was obvious who she was referring to-when Arianna was protecting someone, it was fine as long as

no one mentioned it. But if it was mentioned, it immediately became explosive.

-Who said I was on her side? And who said you hated her before? Mirko, are you up to something?

What I hate is the kind of woman who learns nothing by seducing men to get to the top, Serena is very

powerful, you saw her actions in the office that day, she is not the kind of woman who depends on men

to get to the top!

-And then what?

-And then what?" Arianna was furious, "I'm just doing justice for her, she's so good, I definitely want to

recognize her strength. And it's not because I'm protecting her, but the president of the Ferrari Group is

not someone to mess with, didn't you see the look in his eyes?

-Really? Mirko blinked and said with an innocent expression, -I thought you were anxious to protect

Serena?

-How many times have I said no, and why can't you understand human language?

-All right, you're just afraid of the president of the Ferrari group....

-Who is afraid of him?

Chapter 585: I don't need your company

The sound receded until it became inaudible.

Serena had been carried to the car by Cristian and put in the passenger seat.

Having no shoes on her feet, after sitting down, Serena felt she had nowhere to put her feet, so she

could only shrug them off and rest her chin on her knees.

Cristian drove the car , expressionless.

Serena sat huddled in the passenger seat, both did not look good, when they were almost in the

community, Serena suddenly thought of something, and her face paled.

-If you don't let me get my shoes, you'll be the one to take me up later, right?

A low chuckle came from the car, and Cristian clearly agreed.

After a moment, he whispered, -Isn't that good?

Damn!

Serena cursed him with indignation in her heart, gritting her teeth and thinking that she could never let him manipulate her like that.

The car had just stopped in the parking lot, and Serena opened the door almost immediately and ran out.

She ran out the door barefoot, as fast as she could.

Serena had long legs, so she could run fast.

Coupled with the fact that she had not shown such signs before, so she opened the car door and ran,

Cristian was completely unpredictable, and moved quickly to open the car door and get out, then drop the lock.

A mad rush attracted many stares, and Serena felt she had never been so humiliated in her life.

She was panting with exhaustion until she reached the elevator.

Several people waiting for the elevator gave her strange looks, looks that seemed to treat her like a

monster.

Serena bit her lower lip, wanting to explain something, but then she thought about it and felt it wasn't necessary.

It was still just a group of strangers.

-Hey, it's you.

A male voice, simple and sincere, suddenly emerged from the crowd, and Serena looked up at the man, only to find that it was the fat man she had met in the elevator earlier that day.

The fat man cast her a glance, then looked behind her and stepped forward to ask. Why is your husband not with you today? Why are you still barefoot?

When someone asked, Serena breathed a sigh of relief and explained, "The heel of my shoe broke, that's why I'm barefoot...."

As for the previous question, she would automatically ignore it.

-So that's it,|| the fat man smiled and said, -Be careful not to step on the glass.

Serena smiled a little uncomfortably, -I don't think so, the community is clean.

As she spoke, the fat man suddenly looked behind her and exclaimed:

-Your husband is here.

His voice was a little loud, so the people waiting for the elevator looked in his direction.

Seeing the good-looking man with a tall, imposing figure walking in the distance, the whole crowd let out a sigh.

The fat man:-Although I myself am a man, I must exclaim that your husband is really handsome. And, of course, you are beautiful.

The corners of Serena's mouth twitched, unable to utter a single word.

She found herself with Cristian again.... Not wanting to think about it, Serena bit her lower lip, turned and prepared to head for the stairs and forget about it.

-Do you want another accident on the stairs?" the voice of Cristian approached, bringing Serena's steps to a complete stop.

Cristian approached with a cold face and grabbed Serena's wrist as fast as he could, preventing her from running away again.

Let me go, Serena said in a low voice and tried to shake off Cristian's hand. But after Cristian grabbed

her wrist, it was like an iron chain wrapped tightly around her, not allowing her to tremble again.

-Did you have a fight? the fat man asked another question.

Serena was unable to say a word, she just wanted to shake off Cristian's hand, but in the next second,

Cristian took a step forward and grabbed her waist and went to her ear and said, -If you resist again,

believe it or not, I will hug you in front of everyone?

Hearing these words, Serena's resistance movements immediately disappeared.

There were many people waiting for the elevator, she was not going to go and be caught by Cristian,

how humiliating that would be for her.

In order not to become a target, she could only cast a fierce glance at Cristian before lowering her eyes

and never speaking again.

-The elevator is almost here, come with me.

Serena reluctantly stepped on her foot, and deliberately used force when she stepped on it for the first

time, but unfortunately she was not wearing shoes now, and this force was not even relevant to

Cristian.

He put his arm around her waist and led her into the elevator.

In fact, there was someone in the elevator who led the way for them, and after they entered, the fat man even looked at Serena with a smile.

-Your husband is very good to you, you should love him. A quarrel in a couple is nothing.

Serena-

"Will you shut up? No one will take you for a fool if you don't talk." Serena thought secretly.

She could only smile awkwardly.

Cristian was probably still mindful of what had happened earlier, and his face had been very icy and cold, and the breath on his body made the temperature in the elevator drop.

The man in the center walked away, and when they reached the 18th floor, they were the only ones left.

Cristian led her out and had her type in the code when he reached her door.

Serena, however, hesitated to press it, and Cristian scowled, "Aren't you coming in?"

-How can I press the password if you're here," Serena asked rhetorically.

At that point, Cristian froze, and a moment later a self-deprecating smile appeared on his lips.

-In your eyes, I don't even deserve to know the password to your house? Or do you think I will steal

your password and do something to you after I press it?

Serena : "..."

-If I wanted to do something to you, I could do it now.

I don't mean that." explained Serena. She simply did not want Cristian to know the password to her

house-after all, this house was not just his.

-So enter the password.

"..."

After thinking about it, Serena could only ask, -Then close your eyes or turn around.

He did not move, his gaze fixed coldly on her, and Serena merely stared at him without pressing the

code.

Finally, Cristian sighed, "Well, you win.

Then he closed his eyes with a look of helplessness.

Serena always felt a twinge of guilt in her heart when she saw him like this, but it could not be avoided.

To hide Manuel from Cristian, she still had to be a million times more careful.

With this in mind, Serena quickly pressed the number and unlocked the door.

Only after unlocking the door did Cristian let her go, "All right, come in.

Serena was a little surprised that he did not follow her.

-Stay in the house, and don't run around, I have things to do ,so I can't accompany you.

Serena looked up and looked at him, -Then mind your own business, I'm not a child and I don't need

your company.

Chapter 586: She didn't miss it.

After closing the door, Serena parted from Cristian with the door. She put on her shoes and entered the room.

Since she had just walked barefoot, her feet were dirty, so Serena went to the bathroom to wash his

feet and then followed the program as usual.

When she finished cooking and brought the dishes to the table to eat alone, Serena realized that there was no one there.

There was no Anna sitting in front of her and no Manuel around her talking to her.

No one asked her to eat well and encouraged her.

Serena ate a piece of vegetable and was stunned.

A few minutes later, Serena abruptly regained her senses and mocked herself.

What was she thinking?

Did she feel isolated when she ate alone after enjoying the company of two days? What discomfort did

she feel at having this idea?

Shaking her head, Serena put the vegetables in her mouth, but at that moment she felt that the

vegetables were extraordinarily bitter.

She frowned and tasted the sweet and sour ribs she had cooked herself, but the taste was the same.

After eating for a while without feeling or thinking, Serena finally put down her cutlery.

Indeed, food would only be delicious when shared.

Eating alone was really lonely and sad.

Unfortunately, Anna and Manuel were not here.

When the handsome face flashed in her mind, Serena suddenly reached out her hand and patted his

head.

-Don't think about him anymore!

-What a coward I am!

She lost her appetite, so she cleared the table and took a shower. Then she remembered the agenda, so she lay down at the table and drew a draft. After editing the draft according to what she wanted, a smile appeared on Serena's face.

After checking the time, she found that it was already late, and the cell phone did not ring at all. Cristian seemed to have disappeared.

Thinking about it, she turned off the light to go to sleep.

*

Just when Serena thought Cristian would never appear in front of her again, she did not expect to see him again when she opened the door the next day.

He took her to the company as usual, sent her breakfast and asked Luca to send her lunch. Everything was well done and in order.

In the afternoon, the director of the Blue Sky Company called her and wanted to see the draft drawing, so Serena asked Anna to hand her the draft she had painted the night before.

After Anna went to talk to the head of the Blue Sky Company, she returned to Serena.

-I checked the cost price and fabrics requested by the client. It's a bit difficult, Serena....

Anna wrote down the customer's requests, arranged them, and handed them to Serena.

Serena looked at them and reflected for a moment with tight lips.

-There is no problem with the price, but...

-But what?

-Nothing, just do it.

Anna curled her lips, -Don't you think we have a loss based on this cost?

-In business, you can't win all the time, can you? It looks like a loss from the looks of it, but--this is the

first time our company has received such a large order. Besides, if we use the same model, we can

save more time in planning. In a way, we also benefit.

Anna suddenly understood.

-I understand. Then I'll tell the manager of the Blue Sky Company that, if all goes well, we'll sign the

contract.

-Okay.

After Anna contacted the Blue Sky Company, it was almost time to leave work. I thought that if I had to sign the contract, I should wait until tomorrow.

However, she did not expect that when she was about to leave work, the director of the Blue Sky Company would rush to the company and say that she would sign the contract with Serena.

Although Serena was a little surprised, she respected the client's choice.

-Manager Caesar, but about the contract....

-Relax, I have drafted the contract. Don't worry, Miss Serena. You will be absolutely satisfied with the price offered by our company.

Caesar did not come alone. The assistant who followed him went ahead and handed a contract to Serena in her order.

Serena opened it, and after seeing the price given by the Blue Sky Company, she could not help but frown.

Seeing her frown, Caesar thought there was something wrong with the contract, so he hurried to ask,

"Miss Serena, is there anything wrong with the contract?"

Serena half-closed her red lips. It was not that the contract was wrong, but that the price offered by this

customer was so high that she could not believe it. However, since the Blue Sky Company bargained a lot on the price of the fabrics it would use before signing the contract, Serena felt somewhat reasonable, so she she could not take over what Blue Sky Company had in mind at the time.

-Not bad, just... -Serena raised her head and looked at the manager, -This contract...

-If you are not satisfied with the terms of the contract, we can increase the price until Miss Serena is satisfied.

Hearing this, Serena was even more surprised and a little shocked.

-Manager Caesar, but...

-Miss Serena. I have read your personal information. I know that you are a particularly outstanding designer abroad. I also know your excellent achievements in the past. Our company is very eager to cooperate with you. So you should not feel pressured by the price we offered you.

Serena understood that.

Serena felt very reassured after hearing his words.

After all, a lot had happened recently, and she did not know what the Blue Sky Company had tried to

do, since it was not possible for them to get an advantage without doing any work.

However, the price was good.

Finally, Serena nodded and signed her name.

She signed Serena with a stamp and the contract would go into effect.

Caesar cordially shook Serena's hand, "It is nice to cooperate with you, and I hope we will have a wonderful time during the cooperation.

Serena smiled slightly and handed him over, "May we have a cordial working relationship.

After dismissing Caesar, Anna rubbed her hands happily, -After finishing this order, there should be a lot to gain, right? I used to feel tired of starting a business, but now it seems to me that -it's not as tiring as I imagined. Besides, we earn a lot of money. Now I feel happy.

Serena stood there motionless, looking down without speaking. She seemed to be thinking.

-Serena, what's wrong with you? Shouldn't you be happy to sign such a big order?

-I always feel... Serena half-closed her red lips and pressed the contract into her hand, -It is too easy for us to get this order, and the conditions stipulated by the Blue Sky Company are very favorable for us. I am a little worried.

Hearing this, Anna also approached and took the contract in her hand.

-Are you worried about the contract? You have read the contract several times. You would know if there is a problem."

Serena shook her head, "I have actually read the contract several times. There shouldn't be a problem, but-

-What?

-I always have a bad feeling about it.

Chapter 587: Your Purpose

Anna:-You think too much because of what happened recently, don't you? Do you think this might be a trap? But the contract is in place. I also checked the data of the Blue Sky Company . Cesare Bernardi is actually the director of this company, who holds the actual power.

The Cielo Azzurro Company...

Thinking about the name of this company, Serena still felt uncomfortable, -Go and investigate who owns the Cielo Azzurro Company. I will also ask my brother to find out for me.

Anna thought for a moment and nodded, -Okay, no problem, I will take care of it right away.

After Anna left, Serena sat down at the office desk, then opened the contract and looked at it again.

It was time to leave work soon, and Cristian should be here now.

Because of what happened earlier, Cristian would avoid Matteo's car.

Although he always had revulsion and even resentment for Matteo, he still thought for her, so for the time being he should not have a direct conflict with Matteo.

Thus Serena felt reassured for the moment.

Pursuing her lips, she slowly rearranged things, ready to leave work.

Anna was leaving first anyway, so she could wait here for a moment.

Just as she was about to leave work, Anna suddenly walked in with an embarrassed expression.

-Serena, I'm so sorry.

When Serena heard this, she was flustered, -What? What's wrong?

Anna bit her lower lip, "I just found out who the head of the Blue Sky Company is, and I found out that...."

-What did you find out?

Anna did not dare to speak, so Serena scolded her, -Don't hesitate. Speak clearly.

She lowered her gaze, her voice low, for fear that Serena would get angry and scold her, but Serena heard her anyway.

-I just took a look. The owner of the Blue Sky Company is the person we both know. You are familiar with that person. His name is...

Serena frowned and a name popped out of her mind almost immediately.

-Leonardo Ferrari...Cristian's older brother.

Hearing this name, Serena felt suffocated.

She staggered and almost fell forward, but she reached out and caught the corner of the table in time and did not fall forward.

-Calm down. I blamed myself for this affair. I should have inquired first, but first.... I only found out about

the general situation of the Blue Sky Company. I did not investigate the owner. I only knew that the

Blue Sky Company had a good reputation for cooperation, so I did not pay more attention to the head of the company. This is my negligence...

Leonardo Ferrari...

Serena suddenly thought of the two previous meetings in the supermarket and the words Leonardo had said to her.

No wonder the conditions given by this company were so good, and that the director of the Blue Sky Company looked at her differently.

It was feared that the intention was not only to get cooperation at first, wasn't it?

Thinking about this, Serena bit her lower lip, gripping the corner of the table tighter. After a while, she calmed down and said seriously, "I can see it now.

Anna looked at her with concern, "Are you okay, Serena? It's my fault. I will immediately go to the Blue Sky Company to communicate with Leonardo. We will cancel cooperation with him. After all, you are acquaintances, he should agree.

After saying this, Anna turned and left.

-Stop!" Serena looked up and stopped her.

Anna stopped without resignation, "Serena?

-It's time to leave work, my brother will be here soon. Get your things in order and leave work to wait for

my brother. Then go to school to pick up Manuel.

-Serena.

-Go ahead, as if nothing has happened and you don't know anything.

-So this contract...

-I'll take care of this myself. You don't have to worry about it.

Anna wanted to say something else, but seeing Serena's firm expressions, he knew that she obviously did not want him to intervene. So, she nodded with no other choice, -Well. If you need me at any time, call me.

-Okay.

After hearing his response, Anna prepared to go downstairs.

Before leaving, Anna looked at Serena again with preparation.

Seeing that she was calm enough, she left.

Waiting for Anna to leave, Serena flipped through the contract again and jotted down Cesare's contact information.

Leonardo Ferrari...

He has not yet appeared before her, and he certainly had no mere intention of costing her so much as to obtain cooperation with her.

*

When Cristian came to pick her up, he saw from a distance Serena standing in front of the company door. When he parked his car in front of Serena, she was still there in the cloud.

Cristian frowned and honked his horn.

At this sound, Serena regained her senses.

Raising her head, Serena discovered that Cristian had already arrived. He stepped forward and opened the door to sit in the passenger seat.

Cristian noticed that she looked a little depressed, so he asked her no more questions. He leaned forward to fasten his seat belt, and Serena was surprised and asked, -What are you doing?

-I'm buckling your seat belt.

He said as he fastened her seat belt.

Serena accepted him and sat back down and continued in a dazed state.

After driving for a while, Cristian stopped in front of the red light. He glanced at it and found that Serena was sitting and thinking again. Although her eyes were staring into the distance, she was puzzled and could not see anything.

-What happened?" Cristian could not help but ask her.

However, Serena did not answer him. She was caught up in her thoughts and did not hear what Cristian said at all.

Serena kept thinking about Leonardo's purpose. She met him twice after her return to the country.

The first time she met Leonardo by chance at the supermarket accompanied by Manuel, but she did not recognize him, and Leonardo gave her his phone number, but Serena lost it.

The second time, Leonardo told her specifically that he was waiting for her at the supermarket and that he had no bad intentions.

If he had no bad intentions, then what did he want to do?

To exchange feelings with his old friend?

But for that very reason, why did he suddenly want to cooperate with Serena's company?

No, it would not be that simple.

With a sudden icy touch on her hand, Serena quickly recovered her mind and realized that Cristian was clutching her palm.

She was stunned for a moment, and raised her head to look at him.

-What's the matter?

-Why are you stunned,|| Cristian stared at her and reminded her, -You've been distracted so many times today, what happened?

Serena moved her lips and shook her head.

-Nothing's wrong, I'm just thinking about work stuff.

-Any problems?

-No.

She was so distracted and so quick to refuse that Cristian began to doubt what she was saying.

If she didn't say it, Cristian could find out for himself.

Speaking of investigation, Cristian suddenly remembered that he had said he would not investigate her.

However, would it be considered an investigation if he only found out what her work involved?

Cristian was a little annoyed, why had he set a trap for himself?

Chapter 588: An invitation proactively

So they both fell silent again and drove toward the community in a strange atmosphere.

Before getting out of the car, Serena suddenly asked him, "Don't you have a car?"

Hearing this, Cristian paused as he took out the key, "What?"

-It's my car, I use it sometimes.

Cristian frowned, "I'm not here? I told you I will never leave you. Just tell me where to go and I'll take you."

Serena hooded herself, thinking about what she was about to do, and said, "It's not convenient. You can't come with me every day."

Cristian raised his eyebrows, "Do you want to hide from me?"

-No, don't you live across the street from me? You can ask Luca to drive your car to my house, and you can use your car to pick me up."

Speaking of this, Serena suddenly fell silent. After realizing what she had just said, she abruptly turned her head back.

-Forget it. Do whatever you want.

Then she opened the door and got out of the car. After a few steps, she also heard Cristian get out of the car, following her.

I'll have Luca bring the car here tomorrow.

Serena ignored him and kept going.

When she reached the elevator, Cristian asked her, Are you satisfied now?

Serena still ignored him. He half-closed his lips and looked away, not wanting to admit that she had said those words just now.

-Do you feel shy?

-Shut up.

Cristian's melancholy disappeared completely, and you could see the smile in his eyes.

These days, he appeared by her side every day to protect her, occupying her time and space.

He knew it was despicable to approach her by taking advantage of her difficulty.

But he could not control himself. The selfishness in his heart grew more and more every day. He just

wanted to get close to this woman, regardless of what had happened between the two of them before.

He did not want it to happen again, because he did not know if he could endure another five years of mental torment.

Of course, he could also feel her resistance. However, her resistance was gradually diminishing, even though she had no other remedy, and he was forced to accept it.

But for Cristian, as long as he could occupy all his time and space, it did not matter whether she was consenting or not.

As long as she was by his side, he would not give other men a chance.

Even if she did not accept it, there would be no other men who could stand by her side.

After entering the elevator, Serena was leaning wearily against the wall. Suddenly a pair of hands embraced her, "If you are tired, lean on my arms.

Serena, -.

She thought for a while, but Serena did not refuse her support.

The two stood in a small space so quietly for the first time, and they did not recover until the elevator door opened. It was Serena who stepped out of the elevator first.

Cristian, of course, followed her.

Walking toward the door, Serena thought of something and turned to look at Cristian.

She could see such a serious expression she had never seen in his beautiful eyes, -Thank you for these days. I seem to be out of danger. And you have work to do, that's why.....

-Are you worried about me or for the sake of my company?

Serena was silent.

-Don't worry. I will take care of the work perfectly, and I will not give up being by your side.

Serena could not help but stare at the dark circles under Cristian's eyes.

When she went out every morning, he would always follow her and drop her off and pick up from work.

How could he manage the business of the company well? Serena thought that she should sleep at least five hours a day.

Thinking about this, she bit her lower lip, "Even if you're worried about me, you have to stay healthy, okay?"

-Are you worried about me?

-Tomorrow is the weekend, so I won't leave the house, you can rest well.

Cristian looked into Serena's eyes in silence for a while. Then he took a sudden step forward, leaned down and hugged her without warning. He didn't use much force, even as lightly as a dragonfly touches the water.

But this embrace moved Serena very much.

Because Cristian also kissed her forehead tenderly.

Keep your promise. Do not leave the house tomorrow.

The magnetic voice seemed to have magical powers, so Serena felt that her throat was dry and answered hoarsely, "OK.

*

It had been almost ten minutes since she had returned to the room before Serena slowly regained her senses. She unconsciously reached out her hand and touched her forehead where Cristian had kissed.

Damn outside.

It was just a kiss with a light touch on her forehead, but why did she feel more nervous than when he kissed her lips?

Was it possible that she had been alone for too long.

Serena rubbed her warm cheeks and went to take a shower.

After getting out of the shower, Serena went to prepare dinner.

Cristian seemed busy and was not preparing to have dinner with her.

Since he had been with her for so long, he was probably trying to work now, right?

Thinking about Cristian's dark circles under his eyes, Serena was worried about him.

She couldn't help but pull out her phone to send him the Facebook message.

-Do you want to come to dinner?

After sending it, Serena blinked and looked at the message. She wondered in her heart. Seeing this

message, would Cristian be under the illusion that she would give him hope for reconciliation in this

way? Therefore, Serena quickly withdrew the message after looking at it for ten seconds.

She could not help but think, " Cristian should not have read it, right? Only seconds had passed.

Serena put the phone down regretfully, and turned back to the kitchen.

She had just finished preparing the vegetables and meat. As she was about to start cooking, she

suddenly heard the doorbell ring.

Serena's eyes glazed over.

Who would be here right now?

Serena washed her hands, dried them and walked out of the kitchen to open the door.

After opening the door, she saw Cristian standing angrily in the doorway.

-You, why are you here?

Cristian entered the door angrily and said coldly, -You open the door without clearly seeing who is

ringing the bell?

Serena..."

-What happens if danger appears?

Serena half-closed her red lips. She thought, "You have been following me these past few days. Even if

I am in danger, the bad guys would not dare to approach me for you.

After thinking about it, she asked him again, "Why are you here?"

Cristian's tall, strong body entered the house and his gaze fell on Serena's face.

-Didn't you ask me to come here?

-I?" Serena paused, and suddenly remembered the message that had been deleted. Her lips opened weakly, "I, -when did I ask you to come here?"

Sorry. " Cristian leaned down and his forehead touched hers. The man's thin lips curved slightly, "I saw your message.

Serena "..."

After looking at each other for a moment. Serena suddenly felt like giving up rebuttal. She was surprised that Cristian could see this sent message that lasted ten seconds before she took it back.

Serena felt unbelievable, "Did you hold the phone the whole time?"

Cristian looked at her with a deep look and swallowed softly.

He looked at her as if there were hundreds of millions of stars in his eyes, which exploded with such brilliance at that moment.

Chapter 589: The person who saved her life

After a while, Serena turned and coughed slightly.

-Go inside.

Cristian went through the door behind her and closed it.

Serena walked in and said, -Change your shoes. I haven't started cooking yet. Wait for me in the living

room after you change your shoes.

After saying this, Serena hid in the kitchen and closed the door.

After boiling water, she stood there staring at the water in a daze.

She wanted to invite Cristian to dinner, but then regretted it. She did not expect him to see the invitation.

What a jerk.

Serena secretly scolded him, but was still happy when she thought someone might join her for dinner.

As she was cooking dinner, Cristian suddenly opened the door and entered.

Serena was surprised, "What are you doing here?"

Can I help you? -Cristian sat in the living room for a while, feeling that it would not be appropriate to stay here all the time, and he did not want his wife to be busy in the kitchen alone.

So he went directly to the kitchen.

-No need," Serena replied, and then said, "It will be over soon. If you want to help, you can bring out the bowls and forks.

Cristian nodded and went to get the forks and bowls.

When he returned to the kitchen, he saw Serena preparing the dishes and helped her put them on the table.

After a while, the two sat face to face with more dishes on the table.

She felt isolated when she ate alone. But when Cristian sat across from her to eat, Serena felt shy, and the atmosphere was very awkward, so she kept her head hidden while eating, trying not to look Cristian in the eyes.

-Am I the devil?

Cristian suddenly asked her.

Serena looked up in confusion and glowered at him, -What?

-Why don't you look up when you eat?-Or did you feel annoyed when I'm sitting in front of you?

Before Serena could explain, Cristian suddenly stood up, walked around the table and sat down next to her.

Why did he do that? Serena blinked and looked at him resignedly.

-So you can lift your head while you eat," Cristian said as he put the vegetables in her bowl, in an

affectionate tone, "Don't you know how thin you are?"

Serena blinked again, "Am I skinny?"

She was not thin-she simply had no meat on her.

She felt quite tormented during dinner, but the food was delicious. Gradually they began to enjoy the food, and Serena felt freer.

After dinner, Cristian received a call while Serena was cleaning the dishes.

Then he frowned, "I'm busy.

The caller seemed to be anxiously explaining something to him, which made Cristian frown more and more, who then smiled coldly, "Then call me when you've solved everything.

And then he hung up the phone directly.

Serena's hand movement slowed and she could not help but ask.

-Is that Luca?

-Yes. "Cristian stood up and walked over to her, wanting to help her.

-Is it company business? It's better if you solve it first, right? There's nothing to do here and I don't

need your help.

Was he asking her to help him wash the dishes?

How could the president of the Ferrari Group, the emperor of the business world, clean the dishes for her?

-Go,|| Serena elbowed him, -come home soon.

Cristian choked on these words and could not help but grab her wrist, -Do you think...? we are a lot like...?

-You'd better go now.

Serena abruptly interrupted what she was about to say, then took his hand and went out, opening the door and pushing him directly toward the door.

Then, without giving Cristian a chance to react, she closed the door.

Cristian's nose was almost hit by the door, but he was not angry at all at that moment; instead, there was a sweetness in his heart. After a good while, he reached out to touch his nose, his smile becoming more and more obvious.

He didn't care. The future would be long. He couldn't escape it anyway.

So, for the time being, he let him dodge it.

*

Serena went upstairs after cleaning the kitchen. She put on her pajamas and was about to go to bed,

suddenly she thought about what had happened in the company during the day.

Thinking for a while, she took out her phone and opened the album.

He deliberately saved Caesar's contact information.

It was less than ten o'clock at this point and she did not know whether he had rested or not.

After careful consideration, Serena sent him a message.

At first it was just a simple message, but after seeing it, Caesar called her in person.

Serena answered and felt surprised, "Hello, manager Caesar.

-Miss Serena, I saw the message you sent me. You want our president's contact information, don't

you?

At first he had only sent her a message to try to contact Caesar to try his luck, because it was rude to

call someone at night. He sent her a message, but Serena did not expect Caesar to see it and called

her directly.

At this point Serena felt a little embarrassed and coughed slightly.

-Excuse me, manager Caesar, I disturbed you so late, haven't you rested yet?

-Haha, I have a party tonight, so I will go to bed late. I saw your message as soon as I got into the car.

You mean you want to communicate personally with our president, right?

As he said this last sentence, his tone was a bit guarded. He seemed to be probing her, but he was afraid of offending her.

Serena was not so sure.

Earlier, Anna had said that Caesar had special respect for her, but Serena did not think so, but rather that he appreciated her talent.

In retrospect, it was certainly for another reason.

She decided to get straight to the point.

-Yes, I want to talk to him personally about the details of the contract, so...

-No problem," Caesar nodded immediately, "I will send you the phone number of our president. Miss

Serena, wait a moment."

Caesar hung up the phone.

Had he been waiting for her?

Serena could not help but think, "Leonardo, what do you want to do?"

In an instant, Leonardo's phone number was sent to her phone. She looked at this series of numbers and hooded herself.

Was it so late now, she had to call Leonardo?

To ask him directly?

Could he have fallen asleep? As if they could not control their own fingers, Serena called Leonardo as she hesitated.

She heard a connecting sound of the call. After waiting a moment, Leonardo answered.

-Hello?

A sympathetic voice rang out from the phone. Although it had been a long time, this voice was familiar to Serena.

After all, this person had saved her life.

Chapter 590: Why did you feel guilty?

Serena did not know what to say but just froze.

Leonardo shut up, after a while she felt Leonardo's smile.

-Serena Gallo?

Gallo, -... You are wrong. My name is not Serena Gallo.

She had not used this name for a long time, but why did Leonardo call her by this name during their

various meetings?

Leonardo sighed deeply when he heard her answer.

-Regardless of whether I say the wrong name or not, the important thing is that you finally want to

connect with me.

-From the last time I met you at the supermarket, you didn't want to acknowledge me as an old friend. I

am very anxious about that, so I waited for you to contact me, and you finally contacted me.

Was he waiting for you to connect with him?

Serena laughed coldly, "Does it cost you a lot for me to contact you proactively?"

-Serena, do you think I am bad?

More than bad...

Serena stifled the words and said angrily, -What do you want to do, what is your purpose?

Remaining silent for a long time, Leonardo finally said without any other remedy.

-I want to see you.

-Tomorrow I'll meet you at the café on the corner of Via Salaria, okay?

Serena thought, -Can I accept your invitation?" Serena remembered what she had promised Cristian

just before. He told her that tomorrow was the weekend, that he had to go to bed early, and that she

would not be going out.

Although he did not hear her answer, Leonardo was very patient, silently waiting for her response.

There was no telling how long it would take, until Leonardo thought Serena would not answer, and she

replied.

-See you. I have something to ask you.

After hanging up the phone, Serena looked up information about the Blue Sky Company with her laptop

computer on the bed.

After a careful search, she found that this company was registered three years ago. Although it was

only established for three years, out of operation and other aspects, the company was in full operation, as the person who registered this company was Leonardo.

During the investigation, Serena also noticed that Leonardo changed his last name when he registered this company. Unexpectedly, the surname Ferrari was not used, so what happened?

When she married Cristian at that time, she discovered that Cristian did not have the common interest with Leonardo and Alessandro. Since she was married to Cristian, naturally she and Cristian were the community of interest.

She simply did not expect Leonardo to do so much for her.

Although she knew it would be too much if she did not recognize him after his return, but-what could she do if she did recognize him?

She was no longer his sister-in-law and he was no longer her brother-in-law.

She did not want to get along with him as a girl.

Thinking about this, Serena closed her laptop and closed her eyes wearily.

It was time to go to bed.

The next day, Serena rolled over and woke up, a cold sweat on her forehead when she opened her

eyes.

She had dreams all night long.

Because Leonardo suddenly appeared in her life, not only Cristian appeared in her dream, but also

Leonardo.

Leonardo joined her in her dream, with a friendly voice like a spring breeze.

-Serena, follow me and stay away from him.

-Do you want to repeat the same mistake you made five years ago when you were with him?

-Don't underestimate yourself. Cristian treated you so badly then, and he will treat you that way in the

future, too. If you are with me, I will protect you for the rest of my life.

At this moment the picture has changed. The surrounding warm and humid atmosphere suddenly

became dark and fierce. Serena turned in astonishment and saw Cristian approaching.

His gaze was sharp and significant, like lurking beasts.

-Where do you want to flee? As my wife, she is destined to stay with me for the rest of your life.

Cristian's arrogant, commanding aura made Serena unconsciously want to run away, but Cristian

caught him a few steps away, and then seemed to fall into an endless abyss, with only the man's low voice in her ears.

-It's too late to escape now...."

He woke up immediately, looking at the sunlight coming in through the windows with white curtains.

The bright room showed that everything in that moment was just a dream.

Everyone in the dream was illusory and nonexistent.

One night passed.

Serena stood there thinking for a while, then slowly got up with her hands in her hands and went

barefoot to the bathroom to wash herself.

After washing everything, she picked up her phone and saw that Cristian had sent her a Facebook message.

-If you go out, call me. Don't go out alone.

The warm sincerity hidden in the words quickly transferred to Serena's heart.

The corners of Serena's reddened lips curled, and then she remembered the message Leonardo had sent her last night.

After reserving seats in the cafeteria, Leonardo sent her the address. It was nine o'clock in the morning, and it was now past eight o'clock, and almost an hour before the meeting.

Serena did not want to dress formally for the meeting with Leonardo, so she simply changed her clothes casually, put on some light makeup, and then texted Cristian.

But as she picked up the phone and thought for a moment, she thought-if Cristian was resting right now, she would wake him up with this message, right?

After thinking about it, Serena put the phone down and decided not to send him the message. She simply changed her shoes and went out.

She didn't know whether she felt guilty or not. When Serena went out, she unconsciously looked toward the front door and closed the door slightly.

As she headed for the elevator, Serena realized that she looked like a thief.

She waited for the elevator, holding her breath. She was very worried that Cristian would suddenly open the door; even she did not relax after entering the elevator.

Since Cristian had been waiting for her downstairs, Serena was worried about meeting Cristian in the

lobby.

Serena did not breathe a sigh of relief until she left the courtyard and got into a cab without seeing

Cristian.

He looked like he was really sleeping.

Serena pulled out her cell phone and looked at her Facebook to see if Cristian had texted her or not,

but suddenly she was embarrassed.

Why did she care so much about him? If she went out, it would be to communicate with Leonardo

about work matters, and even if it was not work matters, she would be free to do anything.

Why was she so worried that Cristian would find out?

Thinking about this, Serena put the phone back in her purse.

It should be that Cristian has been so nice to her these days that she has gotten used to it, so she

should change this habit.

Being a weekend, there were not many cars on the road, but there were not a few either. She waited

for a long time until the traffic light turned green. When she arrived at her destination, Serena was

almost late.

Fortunately, she arrived.

After entering the coffee shop, Serena saw from a distance a familiar figure in a corner.

Seeing her, the man stood up. The thin person was so friendly and kind, and he greeted her with a

smile.