

## **Virginity 591**

Chapter 591: It was all in your plans, wasn't it?

She ran into Leonardo again.

She had not expected the situation to be like this. Serena saw the still sweet eyebrows, and the slight

smile under her eyes gave her the illusion that many years had passed.

Serena half-closed her red lips and then turned toward him.

Yet five years before or after, Leonardo was still kind and courteous.

As soon as she approached, he had already gone around the table and pulled over her chair in a soft

voice. Sit down.

-Thank you.

After thanking him, Serena sat down.

The waiter approached them and asked what they wanted to drink and left with the bill.

Leonardo's gaze fell on her face. He looked at her with placid brows and said quietly.

-I thought you didn't want to see me anymore.

Serena paused, observing his elegant appearance. Comparing it with what she had done in private,

she felt the sarcasm and a ludicrous smile rose on her face, saying sarcastically, -I don't want to see

you, but don't you, Vice President Leonardo, have any means of forcing me to contact you?

Calling him Vice President Leonardo made Leonardo's smile a little lighter, and he looked hopelessly at Serena.

-Why are you so hostile toward me now, what mistake have I made? -

-Hostile?

-Serena smiled, -Why do you think I am hostile toward you?

-If there is no hostility, why don't you want to acknowledge me as an old friend? Why-do you call me so strangely by the name of Vice President Leonardo?

Serena looked at him without saying anything.

However, it was obvious that both sides were not even smiling.

Leonardo looked at her for a long moment, and finally lost his strength hopelessly, letting out a sigh,

"Serena, don't treat me like this. I told you I have no intention of harming you.

-Then what are you going to do? Serena stared at him, "If you don't intend to do harm, shouldn't you do anything? Manager Cesare Bernardi, including the contract, and your plan, right?"

Hearing this, Leonardo sighed again.

-It seems that I, the big brother, makes absolutely no sense according to you.

Big brother...

He had not heard that title in a long time. Serena was stunned for a moment and said coldly, -Cristian

and I are no longer married and you are not my big brother.

-Finally you are willing to admit that I am not your big brother," Leonardo smiled slightly, "I didn't want

you to call me big brother five years ago. And now, after five years, you don't even want to call me one

more time, I feel so sad again, what's wrong?

-To be honest, I had no idea about the contract that Caesar discussed with you. If I had to admit that I

did, it would be that I knew the partner was you after you informed me.

Leonardo told her very sincerely, and his tone was also very serious. The expression and look on his

face did not seem to lie, but Serena simply did not want to believe him.

She always thought it was not a coincidence, how could she not know until he told her?

If it was true, then-how did she explain Caesar's attitude toward her?

Of course, she did not address those words to him, but Leonardo smiled and said quietly, "Well, since

we are meeting, let's not talk about these unhappy things. I'm glad you wanted to come and see me today.

Serena half-closed her red lips and did not answer him.

-If you don't want to call me by big brother, then you can call me by my first name instead of Vice President Leonardo.

"I call your name?" Serena frowned slightly, -Vice President Leonardo, isn't that appropriate? Actually, I'm here for one purpose only.

-I know. Leonardo smiled slightly, -You want to cancel cooperation.

Serena paused and looked at him, -You seem to know everything.

-Serena Gallo...

-Vice President Leonardo," Serena could not help but interrupt him, suppressing the anger in her heart,

"My last name is Giordano, and my first name is Serena. You can call me Mrs. Giordano or my full name.

Leonardo stared at her, and the sweet smile on her face did not disappear.

He called her softly after a while.

-Ok, Serena.

Didn't you understand what he was saying?

He demanded that she call his full name instead of Serena so intimately!

-As for cooperation, the two companies have already signed the agreement. It is impossible for it to be cancelled. I know what you are thinking, but it is related to the interest of your company. -

Hearing this, Serena became a little angry.

Leonardo smiled slightly again.

-In addition, I did not hide my identity on purpose. Serena, this time it is your carelessness.

What he said made Serena's teeth itch with anger, but she found that he had nothing to say. He was correct. Leonardo did not deliberately conceal his identity. If Anna had been careful at first, and she herself had watched him more closely, she would surely have known who registered the Blue Sky Company.

So, in the end. it was still her fault.

Thinking about it, she took a deep, wordless breath.

-Serena, I really don't want to hurt.

-Leonardo Ferrari. Serena raised her eyes, looking at him, and called him for the first time: -I don't mind the contradiction between you two brothers, but after five years, I don't want to be a victim of your fight.

-Fight? Victim?" Leonardo finally couldn't help but frown. -Who told you that you are a victim, do you think so too?

-Didn't you? You don't think I'm a three-year-old, do you?

Will I easily believe what you just said?

-Serena, are you telling me this because you do not have confidence in the company you founded? the condition of your company is not good enough for the top management of the Blue Sky Company to take the initiative to find out and propose cooperation?

Hearing this, Serena fell silent.

It had to be admitted that Leonardo was indeed a master of communication.

He could gradually take others to other levels, making them lose their ability to refute altogether.

Just like five years ago, he gave the 300,000 euros for this.

Although Serena asked Matteo to return the money later, what Matteo did at that time--left her no means to refuse it.

-Trust yourself.

Leonardo smiled slightly and reached out his arms, trying to caress his head.

The action was as usual.

Serena looked at him as his hand moved closer to her. Then she covered his head and rubbed it lightly.

-Did you understand?

Serena pulled herself together. She leaned back abruptly, frowned, and looked at the man. Leonardo

saw her with a harmless smile, making her unable to express her anger.

However, the more he did it, the more Serena felt a fire trapped in her chest, and she felt very

uncomfortable because she wanted to let it out but could not. She gritted her teeth and grinned at him.

She gritted her teeth and said fiercely, "Nice words! I don't think you didn't do it yourself.

Leonardo was surprised, "Which one?"

Vice President Ferrari, you are really forgetful, don't you remember the show you directed?

Chapter 592: I don't want to be a victim

Leonardo half-closed his thin lips and looked at her silently, as if he was thinking about something.

After a while, he said quietly, "It's not that I have a bad memory, but that I didn't lie to you. What exactly are you talking about?"

Serena coldly reminded him.

-What happened at the banquet was not because of you? If it was not because of the banquet, how could you have such a big misunderstanding with Cristian?

Although I knew that if there was trust between the two of them, no such problem would have arisen.

However, how could Serena not doubt Leonardo?

After all, at that moment, Alessandro Ferrari wanted her to keep an eye on Cristian, and Leonardo was also there, so she could not believe that he was so innocent.

Leonardo was shocked.

As if he couldn't believe it, there was a hint of astonishment in his wet-as-water eyes, followed by another hurt look.

Finally, he lowered his eyes and began to chuckle wryly and heartbreakingly to himself under his breath. Then and what you thought.



I always thought that. -Serena looked at him, "So can you cancel the cooperation now? No matter what your purpose is, I don't want to be a victim of your struggle again, whether it's five years before or five years later.

Leonardo slowly raised his head and suddenly grabbed her hand laid on the table. Serena was surprised when she felt the temperature of his palm, and unconsciously wanted to push his hand away.

However, Leonardo added some force by squeezing it.

He looked at her with lifeless eyes.

The previous warmth disappeared, replaced by a melancholy look.

-She said I directed that show, could...the car accident have been directed by me that year...?

Serena was about to contest and yet, hearing those words, all her movement and strength disappeared, she froze in place.

Thinking about the incident, Serena's face was a little pale with her lips slightly parted, but she could not say a word, looking at Leonardo.

Of course she ... would not have thought it was directed by him.

It was an unexpected incident, but what about before?

Suddenly, Serena felt that what he had just said was too out of character for her. After all, he was protecting her with all he could desperately then. If not for him, she might have been seriously hurt.

Thinking about it, Serena lowered her eyelashes.

-I'm sorry. I'm...

-It's okay. -You know that whatever you do or say, I won't blame you.

Serena raised her head and looked at him sorrowfully.

Then that he was like that, Serena did not want to acknowledge him.

Because whatever she said too much to him, he would think she didn't care. He would forgive her.

Serena stood up quickly and said coldly, "Don't always make that face. Aren't you angry when I say

that? Or do you think that if you are not angry, I will feel guilty? You will be disappointed. I'll go if you'll

excuse me.

After speaking, Serena turned and left.

Leonardo's complexion changed slightly and he got up to join her.

Serena.

-Serena, I'm not the kind of person you think I am. So... No matter what you think, it is true that I made a mistake. What I want to do now is to undo the damage I did to you.

The damage from back then...

-That is not necessary. However, five years have passed. It has been what it should be. Until we meet again, I will not blame you.

Leonardo looked at her.

-So, if I insist that we get together?

Serena raised her head and looked at him with some astonishment.

At that moment, Leonardo's expression became a little serious.

Serena was taken aback for a moment and pulled away from his hand, curling her red lips.

-I have something to do. I'm leaving now.

She quickly turned away. Leonardo looked at her slender back and long white neck. A flash of astonishment suddenly flashed before his eyes. Before he could react, the sentence was out of his mouth.

-The boy is Cristian's son, isn't he?

The steps Serena was about to take were withdrawn. She stood motionless, feeling as if she had fallen into an ice cave.

It took her a long time to look back.

Leonardo took a step forward, his voice as cold as water.

-You don't want to recognize me because I witnessed the boy's appearance at the supermarket that day.

Serena felt as if she were about to suffocate. Her face whitened at a visible speed and her voice almost trembled.

-What are you going to do?

-Serena, I said I don't want to hurt you. You must believe me.

-Then why are you talking to me about this subject? Serena looked at him in a trembling voice and said, -You said you don't, but what you do and say. What do they mean?

Seeing her frightened face and pale lips, Leonardo probably confirmed his own conjecture. He reached out his hand anxiously and touched the hair near Serena's cheek.

Then he could not help but hold her behind her ears. When his middle finger accidentally touched the soft skin of her earbuds, his hand stopped. Serena turned her face and took a step back to keep her distance.

A wounded light shone in Leonardo's eyes. Her voice was low: "Even if I gave you my life, I would not hurt you."

Cristian doesn't know he is the father, does he? Then you are afraid I will tell him, or, ... You thought you were a victim in my fight against him, so you are afraid, right?

Very well. Every word matched his thought.

Serena looked at him weakly. If it were not for her internal calculations, how could she know so clearly?

-If that is what you are worried about, then I can assure you that unless I die, I will not harm you.

Seeing her disbelief, Leonardo said again, -I swear to you that if...

-All right. -Serena interrupted him. She closed her eyes wearily and spoke weakly to him, "You don't need to swear. I know you are a person who faithfully keeps his promises."

Leonardo's somber eyes gradually opened, "Well, then will you meet me again?"

A little reluctantly, but hopelessly. Serena could only sigh.

-You've said it all, what can I do? I give up.

Leonardo finally had a smile, which was that kind look.

-All right. We'll be cooperation partners, but also ... friends.

What else could he say? Hopelessly he nodded his head.

-Then shall we go back and finish the coffee? I also have something on the job I want you to show me.

-Good.

Serena followed Leonardo to his original seat. After the two sat and chatted for a while about work-

related matters, Leonardo asked her about her life abroad over the years.

She avoided the difficult and chose the easy, answering a few.

Seeing that it was time, she was about to say goodbye to Leonardo.

After all, if it was later, Cristian would wake up.

At that point, he could leave and head to the supermarket near the community to buy something. Then

he would return home to cook. They would have lunch when Cristian woke up.

Chapter 593: Do you still feel the pain?

-You going home now? I'll take you. -After Leonardo paid the bill, he walked out of the cafeteria with her

and then took the key from the car.

Serena shook her head, "No. I have other things. I'm not going home.

-What do you have to do? Can I give you a ride? I don't have anything to do this weekend.

Serena frowned and said, -It's really not necessary.

Leonardo looked at her and smiled slightly, "You rejected me like that, you haven't forgiven me?"

Saying this made her very embarrassed. Serena replied, "Vice President Leonardo, what you said

plunged me into the fifth circle of hell. I only have other things to do. I don't mind you taking me with

you. It's not...

-Vice President Leonardo? -, Leonardo seemed a little discouraged, -You really only consider the

relationship between us as cooperation.

-All right. Anyway, there should be many opportunities to meet in the future. I hope you can accept me

slowly. If you don't want me to take you today, I won't force you.

Saying this, Leonardo patted him on the shoulder and smiled, -Be careful. You can call me if you need

me.

After the two said goodbye, Serena hailed a cab and returned to the supermarket near the residence.

Before going inside, she also glanced at her cell phone. When she saw that Cristian had not texted her, she was relieved.

Perhaps he had been tired recently, so he was resting at this time.

Shopping at the supermarket, Serena thought about what Cristian had done for her recently, so almost all the ingredients she bought were specifically for Cristian's taste.

In the end, Serena's lips couldn't help but be captured.

"He's been so tired lately."

After paying, Serena took her bag in her hand and walked out. Then she walked back to the residence.

She immediately entered the elevator and pulled out her cell phone to send a Facebook message to Cristian.

-Are you awake?

Since she was in the elevator, there was no signal and the message would be sent automatically when she left.

Therefore, Serena put her cell phone back in her pocket after sending it.



She fixed her gaze on the floor button, seeing that it was coming. She took a deep breath. And as soon as the elevator door opened, she stepped out with her bag.

As soon as she stepped out of the elevator, she heard a Facebook message ringing.

As she wanted to pull out her cell phone to see if Cristian had answered, she noticed out of the corner of her eye a slender figure.

Serena stopped and then looked at the man.

He leaned against the wall with his arms crossed in front of his chest and his cell phone in his hand.

She saw the Facebook interface on the screen, which was the message she had sent him. And he stood there with the phone. He looked at her with his face like a dark cloud.

Serena looked at him for three seconds before moving her lips.

-Are you awake?

Cristian did not answer her. His thin lips were pressed tightly together and his eyes were as cold as an ice cave.

-If you are awake, come to lunch. I went downstairs and bought some ingredients. -Serena turned

around with a certain awareness of discomfort to press the code, then opened the door.

Turning, she saw Cristian still standing. She urged, -Come in?

About three seconds passed before Cristian stepped forward, but his face was still cold and was also covered by the shadowy aura of his body.

After watching him walk through the door, Serena frowned finely and closed it, thinking that something was wrong.

Cristian had a bad complexion. Was it because she had not warned him when he was leaving?

Thinking about it, she turned and looked at Cristian's back.

-Well...I'm sorry. It's not on purpose that I didn't tell you I went out. It's just that -lately you've been too tired to be with me. I thought you wanted to sleep more, so I went out alone.

After speaking, Serena shook the bag in her hand as if she feared I was worried.

-I went out for a while and came back safely. You don't have to worry about me.

Cristian stood there, continuing to ignore her. The aura of her body was dark and frightening.

She said several words in succession, but he did not respond to her with a sentence. Serena felt a little strange.... Just because she went out once alone, was he so angry?

Thinking about it, Serena could not help but wrinkle her nose. She looked at his back and asked

carefully, -What's the matter with you...?

Those words seemed to touch Cristian's taboo. The person who had stood there like a statue suddenly

turned around, looking at her sullenly.

That look was extremely cruel, as if he wanted to eat her.

Serena was so frightened that she could not help but draw a cold breath and took two steps back

unconsciously.

She was really frightened, so her face turned pale.

After taking that action, Cristian's expression became even more terrifying.

He took slow steps forward, as if there was a black air enveloping him, making him unconsciously want

to run away.

Therefore, Serena stepped back unconsciously, holding the ingredients she had just bought at the

supermarket and said tremblingly, -You, what's the matter with you...? -

Plof!

Since she had just walked through the door, she could not retreat after taking a few steps, pressing her back against the cold door panel.

Serena turned her head and looked back. When she turned around, Cristian had already arrived in front of her.

She frowned, "Is it just because I came out and didn't tell you? I didn't do it on purpose. I explained it to you just now. I just wanted you to get some more rest, so...

Explaining, Serena's words suddenly stopped.

It's not like that!

Cristian's emotion and eyes were not normal.

His gaze was fierce like that of a wild beast, as if he wanted to tear her apart. It looked like he had made a very serious mistake.

However... Obviously, he had just gone to buy something. Why was he staring at her?

Serena could not help but swallow. If he... had known what she had done?

But she had not received Cristian's Facebook message on the road. He must have been asleep.

Thinking about it, Serena reached out her hand, cautiously touched Cristian's chest and pleaded softly:

-I, I, I have to cook-ah!

Before she finished her words, Cristian abruptly grabbed her wrist with his hand so hard that he almost crushed it. Serena exclaimed in pain, "What are you doing? Let me go.

Cristian not only did not let go, he squeezed harder.

-It hurts! -Serena moaned, trying to pull away from him.

However, Cristian stepped forward and held her against the hard door. His voice was as cold as ice: -

Are you still feeling the pain?

Serena frowned with a refined frown, -It doesn't make sense, how could I...?

-Haha," Cristian scoffed coldly, -I thought you were a ruthless and even heartless woman. How could you know what pain is?

Chapter 594: Which one do you have better than me?

Serena did not know what he was talking about or why he was so angry all of a sudden. That kind of anger was so strong that she couldn't stand it at all.

Behind her was the cold door panel. The coldness pierced through her clothes, making her shiver unconsciously.

Or maybe it was because Cristian's aura was too cold.

She stared at him for a long moment, arguing with herself.

-What is wrong with you? Is it because I went out alone for a while? You... um... -

Before he could finish the last words, his lips froze hard.

Cristian's movements were made in an instant. He leaned down and kissed her red lips that trembled slightly in fear.

He was so enraged, so even the kiss was full of anger, that it almost burned Serena to ashes.

That kiss was too heavy.

After kissing her, Cristian withdrew his lips and tongue. He looked at her deeply.

-I waited for you to tell me the truth."

Cristian wrapped his arms around her waist and lifted her up.

Serena lay gently in his arms.

The door to the room opened. Cristian closed the door with a backhand and walked toward the bed with the person in his arms.

When he pressed against her, Serena felt only that his body was so heavy, so she gave a gasp and

wanted to push the weight away. After a second, her hands were grasped tightly and then lifted above his head. Then her kisses fell like a flame.

-But why don't you tell me? -

-Who is better than me? -Huh?

Him?

"Who is he?" Serena's complexion changed slightly.

-No!!!!

At that instant, Serena woke up and pushed her chest with both hands: -Cristian, what do you want to do?

-What do I want to do?

Serena froze and did not dare to move at all.

She looked at the person in front of her in astonishment.

Although his body was very warm, the smile on his lips and the look in his eyes were cold with anger.

Serena's lips trembled, -At least, at least.... You should wear a condom.

-Preservative? - As soon as Cristian heard this, he narrowed his eyes dangerously: -Are you afraid to

have children with me? Oh, then I'll tell you. You, Serena, are destined to be my wife, Cristian Ferrari's

wife. You can bear children only for me.

Until dusk, Cristian holds Serena, who was speechless in the bathroom.

Her whole body was sore. When Serena woke up, there was just that feeling.

That is, the body felt as if it had been hit by a big truck, which felt uncomfortable everywhere.

Serena wanted to turn over, but she felt a resistance at her waist, which made her fall back on the bed.

Because she moved a little, the owner of the hand around her waist also opened his eyes.

Her inky eyes were filled with the satisfaction of carnal desire, and her thin lips moved.

-Sleep some more.

She was confused.

She was tired as she tossed and turned in bed. Then she fell into a deep sleep. So... now she was

wide awake. What she thought in her mind turned out to be the previous scenes.

Thinking about it, Serena's ears and cheeks grew warm. She closed her eyes with a pained

expression.



She would not have wanted to ... have an intersection with him, but she did not know that he was getting closer and closer without shame. Not only had he invaded her life, but he wanted to invade her body as well.

Serena's head ached at the thought that things could happen again and again like five years ago.

She frowned deeply and felt like she had to go downstairs to buy birth control pills.

"How many times have we had?"

Five, five times? Serena could not remember them, but she felt she had to buy them, otherwise it would be bad if she got pregnant.

Thinking about it, Serena reached out her hand and pushed him.

-Let me go. I get up.

-Why are you getting up? -Cristian opened his eyes and looked at her, his voice still hoarse, -You were so tired a moment ago.

That brazen man!

He struggled hard, -I'm not tired. Let me go. I want to get up.

-You're not tired? -Cristian narrowed his eyes, which revealed a dangerous sight, -So you want to continue?

As he said, his movements began to move again.

Serena's complexion changed and she quickly told him, -How dare you!

Cristian hugged her tightly, bent down and buried his head in her neck. He breathed in deeply the special scent that belonged to her and exhaled the warm breath on him.

-Dare I dare or not, don't you know?

Yes, he dared. Serena dared not speak, dared not move.

Cristian hugged her tightly and stroked her hair with one hand, -Be good and sleep some more. I will wake you up later.

After speaking, he closed his eyes again and Serena quietly looked up to look at him.

She found that his eyes were still surrounded by a soft, stern color. "Didn't I tell you to sleep well?"

But the hostility between his eyebrows was not so intense.

Thinking of her furious appearance earlier, Serena's refined eyebrows furrowed. "What's wrong with him, why did he suddenly become furious?"

Then Serena began to recall what she had said during the conversation.

-I'm waiting for you to confess.

-But why don't you tell me?

-Who is better than me?

Him?

"Serena bit her lower lip slightly and gradually became guilty.

She went to see Leonardo that morning without Cristian's knowledge.

However, she left when he was asleep. He did not follow her either, did he know she was going to see

Leonardo?

But how did he know?

With a thousand questions in her heart, she could not help but ask him what was going on. She also

feared falling directly into the trap.

Thinking over and over, Serena could not sleep well.

After a while Cristian's voice was heard from her head.

-Can't you sleep?

Serena winced and raised her eyes to look at him, -Don't you keep your eyes closed? How do you know I can't sleep?"

Cristian quickly opened his eyes and they met with gazes in the air.

-Your breathing is so disordered, and you think I don't know?

Serena..."

After speaking, he leaned down and moved closer to her, his thin lips imprinted on her forehead.

The soft glutinous touch on the front of his forehead stunned Serena for a moment. She blinked and couldn't help but ask him.

-You... what you said earlier...

A little hesitantly, should she ask him?

Could it be that he was angry simply because she went out? If he asked her, would it be possible for her to confess without being punished?

Cristian's eyes were filled with the satisfaction of desire and weariness. The anger from before was gone and probably completely consumed during sex.

However, Serena always worried about this.

-What did she mean before?

However, she had always worried about it, so she asked him directly.

At first, her original expression remained the same. Later, she probably understood what he was asking. The weariness in his eyes gradually vanished and was replaced by a chilling coldness.

Her thin lips lifted coldly.

-What? Don't you know what I mean?

Serena: "Get straight to the point. Don't make riddles."

Chapter 595: She was persecuted

Cristian remained silent and answered her nothing.

Serena was in no hurry and merely looked at him in silence.

Suddenly she leaned down and kissed his lips.

The sudden movement stunned Serena.

The kiss did not last long, as shallow as a dragonfly touching water. After a second, his lips fell to the corner of her mouth, and he said hoarsely, -Am I not good?

"What do you mean?"

-I have done so much for you, don't you understand?

Of course she understood what he was thinking, but....

Cristian suddenly bit her angrily, and Serena frowned in pain.

-What are you doing? -

-Does it hurt? - He took her hand and laid it on his heart, -Here it hurts ten thousand times more than you do now.

Serena almost choked, -You-||.

Quickly, he reached out and hugged her tightly, -Don't contact him. He is not a good person.

Hearing this, Serena's pupils widened and she could not speak.

She really knew.

It was no wonder. When she returned, the expression she saw on his face and the breathing in his body were completely abnormal. It turned out that he really knew that he had met Leonardo.

But wasn't he asleep?

How did he know that?

Serena could not help but ask again, "Did you follow me?"

Cristian did not answer her, and the strength that held her tightened again.

"And yes?—This means you admit it," Serena weakly closed her eyes, feeling her heart gradually sink.

A long time later.

"—Do you have to watch over me like this? Do I not even have the most basic freedom? Cristian, do you

know what human freedom is? Now I am no longer your wife. You have —no right to control me.

Even though I am your wife, you cannot enslave me like this!

Her breath grew cold.

"—Slave? What about you in your turn? What did you say to me yesterday? — He squeezed her wrist with

increasing force, —You're not going out? Have a good rest? So you went out to have a private meeting

with another man?"

"Meeting with a man." The word infuriated Serena.

She had gone to Leonardo obviously only to talk about business matters, but in fact the words

described her as a dishonest woman. Seeing the look on his face at that moment, Serena felt as if she

had been slapped hard and suddenly pushed Cristian hard.

-What do you mean by that phrase? What do you think I am? A private meeting?

After pushing him, Serena sat up and realized that she was not dressed at all. She took a deep breath and covered her body with the sheet. Then she got out of bed, picked up her clothes and put them back on. She had her back to him.

- You can't control me at all now. You can't control me at all now," Serena went to the bathroom after getting dressed. The door was closed with great force, which made the house shake from the noise.

Cristian stared at the door with his thin lips pressed into a straight line.

Was she angry?

But did she lie to him?

Leonardo, did she want to rival him for the woman?

Absolutely not.

Serena cleaned herself in the bathroom. Then she went out and got a set of clothes to change. After changing, she started putting on her makeup again, sitting in front of the mirror and painting her lips brightly, treating Cristian completely transparently.



Seeing that scene, Cristian could not help but frown.

What was this woman doing if she was not coming out?

He stood up, put on his clothes and pants and walked behind her, "Do you want to go out?"

Serena ignored him, pulled out the small mirror and the loose powder for makeup. Then she grabbed

her bag, got up and went out.

As she reached the door, she was stopped by a hand.

Serena looked up and saw Cristian with an ugly complexion on his face.

-Where are you going?

He raised his eyebrows with a very unhappy expression.

Serena laughed, -It's your business where I'm going? Cristian, don't you think you have really become

someone of my own after protecting me for two days? My brother leaves me alone, why should they

care about you?

She pushed his hand away forcefully and went down the stairs alone.

Looking back at her, Cristian's voice sounded loud.

-Even if we made love at that time, do you think I still don't have the right to control you?

He paused and soon continued to descend unabated.

What era did he think he was living in? Was it supposed to be under his control if he had a sexual relationship? How ridiculous! Not to mention that she was no longer a virgin, even if she was a virgin and making love to him for the first time, she would not force herself to have a relationship with a man because of that incident.

When Serena reached the ground floor, she was about to drive to the pharmacy, but as she was about to open the car door, a hand pressed against her movement.

Looking up, she actually saw Cristian.

His breathing was unsteady, -Didn't I tell you it's dangerous outside? What do you want to do?

Serena was speechless.

She scoffed coldly, -More dangerous than you? Don't forget what you did to me just now. Don't do what you want under the guise of protecting me. Cristian Ferrari, do you think you are doing something noble or for my sake? If you are really thinking about me, then you should stay away from me.

He opened the car door directly and sat in the driver's seat.

Cristian stood there with pain in his eyes and expression.

Serena didn't go anywhere else, but she drove around and finally made her way to the pharmacy. Then she went out and went to buy the contraceptive pill.

When the clerk found out that she was planning to take it, he presented her with different types. Serena spoke directly about her situation and the clerk presented her with one.

Serena paid directly and then left with her purse.

As she got into the car, she put the pill aside, thinking about all the things that had happened before, she felt only a headache.

Why did she and Cristian have sex?

Now...things were getting more and more complicated.

She wasn't supposed to get pregnant.

If she did, it would really be a disaster.

There was still some distance to her house, but she didn't want to turn back so soon, so she took a long way and planned to turn back slowly.

After leaving the viaduct, it turned out to be an intersection. Serena stopped and waited for a red light, looking back unconsciously, but suddenly she saw a car.

She looked again and then looked at it again after thinking about it.

Did this car seem to be following her since she was in the pharmacy?

Would they have the same destination? Would it be such a coincidence?

Although there were not many roads in the North City, she had been driving for a long time and rarely had there been situations like this where they were on the same road.

The light turned green.

Serena continued to change roads on the next trip, but the black car behind her never disappeared, always following her.

After a few traffic lights, Serena could be sure that she was being chased.

She bit her lower lip and pulled out her cell phone to call Cristian.

As soon as his name came up, Serena was stunned.

She had argued with him, how could she call him at that moment?

Chapter 596: Always answer.

Thinking about it, Serena scrolled through the address book, but found that there was no one she could

contact.

She could not reach Matteo. Once she did, he would know what happened to her recently, and then he would compulsively bring her back to Giordano's house to live with him.

If he told Anna, she would have no choice and would eventually ask Matteo for help.

So calling Anna would be the same as calling Matteo.

But who could she call at that time? Did she need to ask Cristian for help at that moment?

Serena bit her lower lip, constantly thinking about the pain in her heart.

Just as she was getting nervous, her cell phone suddenly rang.

Serena glanced at it and discovered that it was actually Cristian who was calling her.

What had happened?

Was it really as he had told her that they had a spiritual connection?

Thinking about it, Serena shook her cell phone and pressed the answer button.

-Tell me?

-Try to stay on the road where there are surveillance cameras. A low voice came from the earpiece as

an electric current magnetically reached Serena's ears.

Serena choked, thinking she had misunderstood. Her lips trembled slightly. How did Cristian know she

was being chased? Where had he been lurking?

Thinking about it, Serena subconsciously wanted to look back.

However, the male voice in her headphones sounded again.

-Don't turn your head back.

Serena's movements froze like this.

-Then do as I say.

After learning that she was really being chased, it was false to Serena that she was not afraid. After all,

a lot had happened before and it was obvious that they had a deep hatred for her.

He should have been watching her all these days because he was chasing her at that time.

After all, she had been with Cristian before, but they were pursuing her when they were not together, so

what did that mean?

However, after listening to Cristian's instructions, the previously nervous heart slowly calmed down.

-Now drive to the right side and stop. Later, drive around the other intersection.

Serena did not respond to him. She just nodded and then did as Cristian told her.

She said nothing, but made movements, thinking Cristian might see her like that.

Cristian frowned, "Answer me.

Serena, -What?

-When I talk to you, answer me.

Serena, -Got it.

After passing the road, Serena looked in the rearview mirror and found that the black car was still behind.

Serena took a deep breath and heard herself ask in a soft voice.

-How do I do next?

There was no response from Cristian, and he was a little terribly quiet. Serena blinked and whispered, -

Cristian?

Cristian was still analyzing the road conditions, so he didn't have time to answer her. When he responded, he heard precisely her whisper and it was his own name calling him.

Suddenly, Cristian felt as if he had been electrocuted with a numb heart.

He closed his thin lips with eyes full of complexity.

When the two of them were in bed, why didn't she call him to herself in that voice? If she used that voice, then he?

It would be fine if he didn't think about it. When he thought about it ... his mind was filled with sexual scenes that happened in the morning.

Cristian's throat tightened, and he looked down at the mount unsatisfactorily. He reached out and pinched his aching eyebrows, whispering, -I'm listening.

Hearing his answer, Serena could not help but bite her lower lip and groan.

-So why don't you answer me?

The man asked her just before to answer him anytime, but why didn't she follow his request?

-Haha," Cristian's low chuckle came from the earpiece, -You're afraid, aren't you?

Serena bit her lower lip again and did not answer him.

She was in a state of surprise and had forgotten the argument with Cristian earlier.

-You see that traffic light up ahead?



-Yes. Serena nodded: -I saw it. -

-Slow down now. -

Serena slowed down, -And then what? -

-Wait.

"Wait? What am I waiting for?" Serena looked up to watch the seconds on the traffic light and suddenly reacted after thinking twice.

-I understood.

It lasted only a few seconds, and Cristian could not help but curl his lips.

-It sounds like you already know what you have to do.

Serena probably guessed something and could only say, -I don't have an accurate estimate of time, do you?

-Well, first slow down. Now you are at the right speed. Accelerate all at once ten seconds later.

-Okay.

Serena drove the car slowly, calculating in her mind the speed at that moment as she reflected on the

time.

When it was one second before the traffic light stopped, Serena took a deep breath and pressed the accelerator.

The slow-moving car took off like an arrow shot from the string. The speed was breathtakingly surprising.

The car following behind seemed not to have waited for the woman's timing, and suddenly accelerated at that moment. When they reacted, they shouted, "Chase her fast!"

At that moment, the traffic light had turned red and a car was blocked in front of them, making them unable to catch her even if they wanted to.

-Damn it!" The driver could not help but swear vulgar words and hit the steering wheel with his fist,

"They calculated us!"

-What's going on? What do you mean we've been calculated? The people behind approached: "We chased you well, why did you suddenly accelerate? -

The driver looked bitterly at the car and the red light in front.

He gritted his teeth and said angrily, "Maybe she was watching us, so she suddenly slowed down just

before the traffic light. We were calculated. -

After hearing her explanation, he also reacted violently.

-Damn it. That woman is not easy. After following her for so long, she didn't have any reaction, did she?

Why did she suddenly realize she was being followed? What should we do?

-What else can we do? When the light turns green, we keep chasing her. However, she is alone, can't

we catch up with her? Let's see where she can get to.

They were discussing, when suddenly there were several bangs on the car window.

Bangs...

-Who is she?" The driver rolled down the window.

Outside the window was a cold-faced person. It was Luca who was called by Cristian.

-Is that you?" Luca gave them a hopeless look. -Are there no other things for you to do? Do you really

have to do this kind of business?

-What do you mean? The driver looked at the person behind him and immediately said, -Go.

Luke told them without a word of warning, -No need. They have already surrounded you.

At Cristian's instructions a moment ago, Serena had already entered a safe zone, which managed to escape the group of stalkers, even bringing them into Luca's encirclement.

-Go back to me and discuss the matter. -

They looked at each other, with pale faces.

Chapter 597: The contraceptive pill.

After Serena's car left high speed, she continued to accelerate, fearing that the group behind would catch up with her again.

-Slow down, turn ahead where there is a traffic light. -

-And then what? -

-Then stop and wait for me at the intersection.

Serena did as she was told. She did not breathe a sigh of relief until the car stopped. Unconsciously, she raised her hand to wipe the cold sweat from her forehead.

After lifting her hand, she realized that her palm was already wet.

She was astonished for a moment, then smiled wistfully.

She really was a coward. She got so scared over that trifle. If Cristian had not shown up, what could

she have done?

Thinking about it, Serena closed her eyes and wiped the cold sweat from her forehead with her hand.

At that moment, someone was banging on her car window. In panic, Serena's hair suddenly stood up when she heard that sound.

After turning her head and seeing the figure standing outside the window, her heart calmed.

She unlocked the lock, Cristian opened the car door and leaned down to look at her.

-You're not going out? -

Seeing him from such a close distance, Serena's lips twisted: -Am I...?

-Are you scared? Cristian narrowed his eyes slightly, and saw that her hair was already damp with sweat, touching her damp forehead.

Seeing this, Cristian reached out his hand to wipe the sweat from his forehead.

-Come out and take a deep breath. -

He raised his hand to support Serena's arm. Serena came out slowly under his support. Her legs were a little soft. When she came down, she leaned forward and threw herself into Cristian's arms.

A fragrance full of fragrance hovered in front of Cristian, who unconsciously hugged her waist, and she

carried him to the nearby bar.

Since Serena had no energy, she was taken to the cafeteria by Cristian . After getting out, the air outside was much cooler than in the car. Cristian asked the waiter for a glass of warm milk and told her to drink it.

Perhaps frightened, Serena's hands shook slightly as she held the cup.

'Drink slowly. "-Cristian reached out to help her hold the cup as he stroked her gently, comforting her as if soothing a child.

When they saw that scene in the coffee pot, they couldn't help but give each other curious looks.

Serena was probably really frightened. After drinking the milk, her consciousness slowly recovered.

After looking around, she closed her eyes and said, "There are too many people here. I want to go back.

Cristian tightened his thin lips slightly and nodded.

-All right.

A second later, he hugged her directly and left the coffee pot with her.

Cristian paid no attention to the stares of others in the process.

He put her in the passenger seat and fastened her seat belt.

Finally, Cristian could not help but say to her, "Now do you realize the danger I told you about? We'll see if you still have the courage to go out alone.

Serena..."

He walked to the other side. Serena leaned back weakly and closed her eyes.

Before, she had no certainty in her heart, but at that moment, Cristian was by her side, which made her feel immediately relieved.

It seemed that even if there was more danger, as long as Cristian was there, he would protect her from getting hurt.

That man really made her love and hate him.

She did not want to have relations with him, but he always appeared when she needed help. He

occupied her heart and the world.

At a time like that, she had no reason to refuse.

Moreover--she could not refuse.

The car drove off smoothly and Serena's thoughts gradually faded, soon she fell asleep.

Serena had a nightmare.

In the dream, she was followed by what happened on the day she was driving. She was so frightened

that she went around the city in various ways, trying to throw off the followers.

However, the car following her had never left her, which almost hit the back of hers.

Serena pressed the accelerator with full force and the car flew away, but the other one behind was also

about to crash madly.

Plof!

Serena woke up quickly. The familiar room came into her eyes.

Was this a dream?

But why was it so real?

It seemed like it would happen in the future.

Serena sat up and turned around, meeting a pair of cold eyes.

They were so cold that they made Serena wince.

-You...



Cristian looked at her sharply. Serena was a little stunned, as if she were the target.

Her shoulders unconsciously shrugged.

What was going on? If he remembered correctly, he had been worried about her before, but had he changed when she woke up?

-Your ex-husband."

As soon as he said the words, Serena felt an indeterminate intuition and looked at him intensely: -Why did you mention him all of a sudden?

-What are the advantages of him that can obsess you so much?

-Serena..."

Serena could not understand what he was saying.

She looked at the night outside the window and could probably guess how long she had been asleep,

but what Cristian suddenly said made Serena really cannot understand.

Had he slept only a few hours or a century?

If not, how could Cristian talk so strangely?

Also, who told her that she was obsessed with Francis?

There was little affection between her and Francis. At first, it might have been that they loved each other, but in two years of marriage, he had already consumed the little affection that belonged to both of them.

Later she married Cristian, and her heart was full of him.

Moreover, for the past five years, she had only Cristian in her heart.

Where did that sentence come from that she had never forgotten her ex-husband?

-Can't you talk? -Cristian's voice was a little hoarse, -At first I thought you were interested in my older brother, but it seems I was wrong.

Serena frowned, -What were you thinking? -

She was angry. She had just experienced a scare, but she asked him all the inexplicable questions when he woke up.

Why would you risk your life to give birth to his child if you don't like him?

Serena-"

"I gave birth to Cristian's child?"

She had never told Cristian that although she and Francis had been married for two years, Francis had another love in his heart. They had never thrown each other away, and she didn't even think he cared.

She did not know how he had ever spent those days.

-Where did you hear that? -

Cristian raised his eyelids slightly. His eyes were a bit sarcastic and a sinister smile appeared on his lips as well.

-Guess what? -

He opened his hand and in his palm was a small vial.

At first Serena did not know what it was, but when she looked up, her face changed slightly, and before she could react, he held out his hand to her.

Give it back.

Chapter 598: Until you get pregnant.

Cristian pushed his palm away and there was an even more sarcastic smile at the corner of his lips.

-Don't you even deny it?

She was so quick to confess that it was hers and wanted to reach out to take it, it showed how much

she cared.

When he thought he told her to take precautions, he forced her without obeying him because he

deliberately had an idea: what if she was really pregnant? She did not want to give birth to his child and

he wanted her to.

However, Cristian did not expect her to resist so much that she wanted to buy medicine.

Serena wanted to retrieve the medicine bottle, but Cristian had already put it away first. She could only

bite her lower lip and look at him.

Since he had been found out, there was nothing to deny.

Moreover, she had no intention of keeping the matter from him.

Thinking about it, Serena said, "I didn't even think of hiding it from you. At the time I convinced you to

take precautions, but I failed. Do you just want me to take the contraceptive pill?

Those words almost made Cristian laugh instead of get angry.

Cristian could only sneer at the end because his breath caught in his throat and he could not exhale.

-Did I allow you to take them? How? You have to do that with no other choice? -

-If you didn't want me to take them, you should have taken precautions. Why are you yelling at me

now? Serena gritted her teeth and contradicted him.

As the two argued, Cristian realized that something was wrong.

What he was angry about was not the issue of her taking medication, but-she really did not want to have a child with him. Was the ultimate goal that she wanted nothing to do with him?

-Am I yelling at you? Cristian was so angry that he squeezed the bottle all over. Under its force, even though it was obviously hard, it was crushed, changed shape, and twisted.

Serena was surprised by the man's strength.

-If you don't resist me that much, will I yell at you? Would you rather bear a child of your ex-husband than have anything to do with me? Huh? -

He quickly reached out his hand and pinched her chin, -You don't want to be pregnant with my child, are you ashamed to bear my child?

It hurts a little, Serena remembered the jar she had changed otherwise earlier, for fear that her chin could not bear his anger and. was crushed at that moment, therefore, she did not dare to react.

-Why should I have a child with you? I have nothing to do with you! -

-What about your ex-husband? Do you have anything to do with him? Was a man who supported an affair behind your back so worthy of your esteem? -

Serena's face was a little distorted by the stimuli, and she said excitedly, -Who told you the baby was Francis's?

Cristian had a grim expression on his face, but when he suddenly heard those words, a flash of astonishment crossed his face.

In addition to being shocked, Serena realized the seriousness of the matter he had exposed.

Her face paled, staring at the handsome Cristian in front of her.

What had he just said?

Wasn't he about to reveal something?

Thinking about it, Serena hurried back to bed, pulled the quilt over her body and wanted to lie down to pretend to be dead.

Cristian bent her slender shoulders firmly and lifted her off the bed, holding her slender waist with his large palm that could almost be hugged with one hand, and pinning her in front of him.

-What did you say? Say it again? -

Serena's heart was so troubled that she was afraid to reveal the secrets, but what could she say to

make up for it at that moment?

-Say it! -Cristian looked at her aggressively, "The child is not Francis's. Then whose is it? -

Serena closed her eyes and finally gritted her teeth. She broke the vase, telling him.

-Cristian, why do you want to know? Anyway, it could be anyone's, but not yours. Why do you ask? Do

you want me to tell you whose baby it is? -

Anyway, it could be anyone's, but not yours....

That sentence made Cristian's whole heart burn.

Yes, she got pregnant before she got married. And the baby could belong to anyone, but not to

Cristian.

Damn it.

Cristian squeezed her shoulders with pain in his eyes, almost crushing her bones.

-It hurts! Let me go! -

Serena pushed him hard, -Do you want to crush my shoulders? Let me go, let me go. -

-Damn woman, I appreciate you so much! I don't care if you have children with other men, but you are so shameless. Whose child is it? Who is the father?

Warm kisses fell like a storm. Serena's breath was completely blocked by him. She reached out to pull away, but her hands were clasped together. He lifted them above her head, then pushed her into the soft bed behind.

He gripped the hem of her clothes roughly, his voice cold as hell.

You want nothing to do with me? But I will force you to be with me. Do you want to take birth control pills so you won't have the children from me? Do you want to take medication? Absolutely not. -

When he said those words to her, there was a firmness in his black eyes.

Serena did not have time to refute him completely and her body was crushed. Then her lips and teeth were sealed.

The medicine bottle that was deformed rolled to the ground. Cristian kicked it into the corner. At the same time, Serena and Cristian's clothes fell to the ground.

This time Serena could not get out of bed.

When she woke up, her legs were sore and numb.



She felt pain all over her body when she turned over and could not lift her arms.

More seriously, all her energy was drained. She was so hungry that her head was spinning, but she could not move.

The door opened. Cristian brought her a bowl of rice soup, "Eat. -

He set it aside, stepped forward to pull Serena out of the quilt, and then dressed her.

-Bastard . Don't touch me .

Serena cursed him aloud, but unfortunately she didn't have much strength, so even though she was cursing him, it sounded particularly imposing.

Above all, she sounded so angry, she seemed to have no self-control.

After several resistances, Cristian failed to dress her and couldn't help but coldly say to her, "You have too much physical strength, do you want me to continue? Huh? -

When Serena heard the words, an annoyed expression appeared in her beautiful eyes.

-Without shame! -

-If you stop me like this again, there will be more shameless things behind it.

What else could he say? Closing her eyes in desperation, she let Cristian dress her.

After closing them, Serena felt as if she had become a puppet guided by a string. She was left to the control of the person guiding the string, and she ... could do nothing.

She was very sad.

She just wanted to take a contraceptive pill. She did not know that it would cause such a big problem.

If he had known, he would have hidden them. If he had not found out, she could safely take them to avoid future encounters with him.

-Don't even think about asking for birth control pills these days. I will stay with you and watch you for 24 hours until you are pregnant. -

Serena opened her eyes, wonderful eyes full of anger.

-How can you do this? -

To force you to give birth to your child?

Chapter 599: Do you want me to feed you?

Until she became pregnant? How was this possible?

Serena felt so enraged that she was almost going crazy, but having no strength, she was only

managed by him. Five years later, all of this man's bad character comes to the fore.

-Eat." He brought the spoon to their lips.

As Serena thought about what he had done to her earlier and what he had said to her, she became furious. She immediately turned her head and did not bother to pay attention to him.

-I'm not eating. If you decide to watch me for 24 hours, then I tell you not to waste your energy.

She raised her head and looked at him with cold eyes.

-Do you think you have trapped me here, and after getting me pregnant, I won't find an opportunity to abort the baby? -

Don't you dare! -

-You can try. Don't I dare? -

His chin was pinched. Cristian's eyes seemed to burn with fire. The strength in his hands increased.

-Do you think that if I impregnate you, I will give you the option of abortion? -

-Why? Why would that be? You wanted to banish me from you, but now you make me a prisoner at

your side. Don't you treat me like a human at all? Do you think I am a pet who will always come for you

as you wish? -

Speaking of that year, Cristian's eyes darkened a little.

-What about you? I asked you to come to the banquet, why didn't you come? -

Why didn't you come?

Serena recalled the car accident. If Leonardo had not protected her at that time, she might not have even had a chance to come to the banquet. Unfortunately, even though she came, she did not see Cristian.

Later, when she ran to the parking lot, Cristian was already gone.

She did not give up and went to Atlantic Villa.

However, he refused.

He was reluctant to give her a chance to explain: what face does he have to ask her why she didn't come to the banquet?

Serena just wanted to laugh. Her eyes reddened slightly as she looked at Cristian.

-How do you know I didn't go? -

There was a hint of scarlet in her beautiful pupils. And the light red at the corners of his eyes matched the weakness of his face at that moment.

-Were you there?

The black eyes looked at her, as if they wanted to explore something in her face.

Did she really go to the banquet that night? This answer was essential for Cristian.

Serena turned her face away, not wanting to answer him.

It was no longer so important whether she had been there or not.

-Answer! -Seeing that she avoided him, Cristian increased the strength of his hand and pulled her face toward him.

Sad eyes met in the air.

-Tell me, were you at the banquet that day? -

-Does it matter? Serena did not answer the question and instead asked him, smiling with a grin, -What, you want to forgive me with compassion when I told you I was there? Or do you want to torture me doubly if I said no? -

Before I could react, Serena added again, "This matter is no longer important. I wasn't there at the banquet, and you didn't see me anyway. -

What was important was that she went to Atlantic Villa to meet him later and he refused.

Cristian had already reacted to her words. She had been at the banquet that night, but she should have left when he arrived. Otherwise, why had she just arrived at Atlantic Villa and was immediately waiting at the door?

It was a pity that he did not know what day it was. The banquet was very important to him. If she did not come to the banquet at first because of other things, then he could find a reason to forgive her.

Consequently, the news she received was that she went out with her older, nominal brother.

At that time, everyone knew that Leonardo's thoughts about Serena were universally remarkable, after he asked her to go to the banquet, she actually went out with Leonardo.

She wanted to ask him if he had a heart.

That night was his birthday, and he wanted to make her identity public on that special day so that everyone would know that she was his woman.

She was Cristian Ferrari's wife.

With him behind her back, no one could intimidate her. But she was no match for him. Who was

Leonardo Ferrari? The son of her father's lover. The one who destroyed her family of origin. She knew

very well the purpose of that. Leonardo's mother destroyed his mother's happiness, and he wanted to destroy his own happiness.

So he just could not find a reason for Serena.

For that moment, he just felt that if he really liked his older brother, then why would he force that woman to be with him? Maybe he was jealous and his senses were burned by the fire of envy, so he did those things.

Cristian had thought for a long time and remained silent, and when he saw the coldness and indifference in her eyebrows, all words stopped on his lips and teeth.

What was the meaning of what he was about to say? But it was enough to keep her by his side, to keep other men away from her, to let her bear his child, to be his woman, that was enough.

-All right don't say it, eat first|| Cristian brought his spoon to his lips once more.

He especially ordered the rice soup. It was full of particularly nutritious ingredients and the aroma made it palatable.

However, even though Serena was so hungry that her head was spinning, she did not want to eat what

was brought to her lips.

-I said I won't eat it. -

-No? -Cristian raised his eyebrows, -If you don't eat, are you sure you have the strength to give birth?

-You! -

Unexpectedly, he was given another verbal opportunity. Serena was so angry that she became

irritated, and her eyes turned black again. She had no way to say anything about him.

She pulled the quilt and lay down.

Cristian stopped her movement, -If you don't want me to force you to find a way to feed yourself, get up

and eat. -

Serena ignored him and pulled the blanket taut to cover her body angrily. If she refused to eat, would

he fill her up? Would she have choked to death if she did? Thinking about it, she closed her eyes and

ignored him.

For a moment there was no movement behind her. After a while, Serena seemed to hear the sound of

porcelain crashing. When she was still wondering what was going on, her shoulder was actually

grabbed, and then she felt the softness on her lips before she could react.



Serena's eyes widened and she saw Cristian within reach with his eyes wide open. She opened her lips and teeth and passed the rice soup into his mouth.

That bastard!

Ah, how disgusting!

Serena tried to push him away, but she could not resist Cristian's strength. A mouthful of rice soup was shoved into her stomach like that.

She withdrew her lips and tongue, counting her eyes with a hint of lust.

-Do you eat it yourself or do I keep feeding you? -

Chapter 600: Crazy

Serena was afraid of him. If she refused to eat, Cristian would continue to feed her that way.

She didn't like it.

Even though the two had kissed many times, it made her nauseous to feed her that way.

Cristian did not think so. He looked at her lips with salacious eyes, as if he wanted to do it again.

Obviously... Of course he had done it before!

Serena looked at him sheepishly and angrily. Then she sat down and said angrily, "I can eat by myself,

I don't need you to make me eat it.

When she finished speaking, she was about to reach for the bowl, but Cristian took it directly, holding the spoon in his other hand, bringing it to his lips.

And better to feed her this way than to feed her with her mouth."

Serena told herself then reluctantly opened her mouth to eat the soup.

After finishing it, the dizziness in front of Serena's eyes improved, but she was too hungry and reached out to take the second bowl herself.

Cristian probably saw through her mind , so he gave her the bowl.

After eating three bowls of rice soup in a row, Serena felt that her stomach had had enough.

When Cristian packed things up and left, she looked at her back and sighed that this man was really terrible....

In fact, he tormented her like that.

It was the first time Serena had such an appetite in many years.

She touched her somewhat plump belly and suddenly thought of something. Taking advantage of

Cristian's absence, she quickly opened the quilt and got out of bed, trying to find the trail of the bottle of

birth control pills.

When she jumped out of bed, her legs softened and Serena almost knelt on the edge of the bed.

Fortunately, she gripped the edge and then looked up to scan her surroundings.

She remembered that Cristian had set it aside. It should be under the closet somewhere, still in the room.

While outside, Serena looked for the shadow of the flask.

After searching for a long time, she did not find what she wanted.

When she heard the sound of footsteps coming from outside the door, Serena hurried back to bed, pretending she had never gotten out of bed.

When Cristian pushed open the door and entered, he had a computer in his hand. Then he sat down and opened it in front of her.

"Did you want to work here, in your room?"

Was he really going to watch her for 24 hours?

Serena felt bad about that , so she touched her cell phone under her pillow and took a look.

If Cristian stayed here and watched her, she certainly couldn't leave.

In that case, how would she take the contraceptive pill?

After thinking about it, Serena felt she could ask Anna to bring it to her. Even if Anna sent it to her, if

Cristian stayed here, she would not have a chance to take them.

It took 72 hours for the pill to take effect. It had been so long since they had made love. If she had not

taken advantage of the time to take it, it was possible that she was pregnant with her baby.

Thinking about it, Serena pressed her cell phone and clicked on Anna's dialog box.

How could she let Anna give her the medicine without Cristian finding out?

This was a very serious problem.

Serena thought about it and noticed that her eyelids were straining and she was too sleepy.

Maybe it was because she was being tormented by Cristian, so she was very tired. After a while she

put her cell phone down. She lay down and fell asleep again.

After a while, even breathing dominated the room.

Cristian looked up and looked at the woman on the bed. Seeing her calm face with her hands silently

pulling at the quilt and curling into it, his eyebrows furrowed.

She stepped forward, covered the thin quilt for Serena and then went downstairs with the computer.

In the living room, he put on the Bluetooth headset and turned on the video.

-How's it going? -

On the other side of the video, Luca's face could be seen directly. He looked at Cristian with a serious face and said.

-Mr. Ferrari, the manipulator has been found. -

Hearing this, Cristian narrowed his eyes slightly with a shiver in his eyes, looking extremely dangerous.

-Really? -

That look seemed to have a piercing power. Luca could not help but shudder after seeing it on the other side of the video, but he quickly realized that the look was not directed at him, but at the so-called manipulator.

He coughed slightly and then nodded his head.

-Those who followed the lady are not really decent people. They are usually unemployed vagabonds.

This time they were forced to follow her because they were going to take advantage of her. -

-The purpose? -

-They admitted just now, saying they would follow her to a place where there was no one, and then kidnap her.

-Kidnap her? Cristian narrowed his eyes dangerously. -Who gave them the courage? How dare they kidnap my wife? -

Cristian frowned with dissatisfaction.

-Well..." Luca put his fist over his mouth and then said, "Mr. Ferrari, the person--you know him, too.

Did you know him? Cristian frowned, his eyes full of disgust.

-Five years ago, she was Mrs. Ferrari's best friend -

Alice Giordano.

Alice Giordano?

That name appeared again in Cristian's life five years later.

-But her name is no longer Giordano. After being expelled from the Giordano family, she resumed her former surname, Fanelli, and worked in a Western restaurant. -

Alice Fanelli?

Cristian drummed his fingers on the table, thinking about something.

He looked up, thinking about that stupid woman. The cold light in his eyes became cruel.

-Mr. Ferrari, they used to be good friends. This matter...

Do you want to tell her? -

-No. -Cristian closed his thin lips and rejected Luca's proposal. He said weakly, "Besides, if you want to attack Serena, you have to settle old and new accounts together. -

The old and new accounts...

Luca thought for a moment, then nodded.

-I understand. I will contact you again if I have more news. By the way, you asked me to investigate.

Leonardo has become active recently.

He just negotiated an order with the lady's company.

Maybe that's why the two met. -

-In the name of the contract? -Cristian scoffed coldly, -He has his tricks, but unfortunately...he will never get my woman.

-Mr. Ferrari, what about Leonardo's part? -

-Do you want to rival me? Then make him poor and miserable.

-I understand! -

As he was about to hang up the cell phone, Cristian seemed to remember something and said, -After

returning to the village, did you check his information? -

Hearing this, Luca was surprised: "Mrs. Ferrari's ? -

-Yes.

-No, what should we find out about her ?

That sentence made Cristian go completely silent.

Yes, what was his difference?

Even though the child she carried was her ex-husband's, so what? Five years ago, she knew that the

baby in her womb belonged to her ex-husband, wasn't he still in love with her like crazy?