

## **Virginity 61**

Chapter 61: You will divorce in the future.

After Cristian entered, Serena got nervous biting her lower lip because as soon as they were talking about his impotence, they had appeared at the ward door. There was no telling if they heard it or not.

If he heard it, what will she do?

Or, did he hear the previous conversation? At the thought of this, Serena's face paled as she clutched the sheets tightly in her hands.

Cristian entered with his gaze at first circling around but eventually falling on Serena's body.

"Why is the door closed?"

Hearing the question, Serena suddenly became nervous. Her face pale.

The man squinted his eyes dangerously. This woman was so stupid. She can't hide the slightest thought. One question was enough to tell what she was thinking.

Alice heard it, and quickly approached to explain, "Serena was changing. That's why I locked the door.

Is there a problem?"

Cristian's eyes were still fixed on Serena coldly, as if he was identifying whether she had told the truth or not.

Serena dared not look at him, and could only lower her eyes.

That was all she could do. She could not hide anything.

Serena had a problem. When she had a guilty conscience, she was completely afraid to meet people's gaze, because...it was easy to reveal her feelings.

The room seemed to be in a stalemate. The temperature dropped as soon as Cristian entered. Serena sat there like a prisoner and did not dare to move, while Alice advanced being distressed for her.

"Emm...Serena has always been sensitive, and besides we are two girls alone and there is no one else here. For security reasons, we have locked the door, Cri...Mr. Cristian? Can you understand us?"

Alice stopped in front of Serena, interrupting the man's view.

Cristian observed the woman in front of him: unlike Serena, she was wearing elegant makeup, wearing clothes and accessories of famous brands, showing a sexy body she had and looking extremely energetic.

While Serena, behind her, was wearing a light blue hospital gown. Her face and lips were pale, and her hair was more than a little messy.

This stark contrast appeared all at once.

Cristian withdrew his gaze, and did not respond to Alice's words, but looked at Serena and said coldly,

"Where is Maya?"

Hearing the question, Serena raised her head and answered.

"Maya...she's back home."

Cristian frowned.

"Alice is with me today, and I don't feel sick anymore, so..."

He came for Maya, no wonder...how could he come for her?

"Yes." The man raised his jaw slightly and signaled for Luca to take him away. Luca was speechless

and put the bag in his hand on the table, "Assistant Serena, this is the toothbrushing set I just

prepared. I'll put it here. The doctor said you will stay here for observation for two more days, so you

have to stay in the hospital."

"Oh thank you."

"If there is nothing else, the gentleman and I will leave."

With what he said, Luca stepped forward and pushed Cristian out of the room. Being away from the

ward, Luca asked directly, "Sir, didn't we come here to see her? Why are we leaving so soon?"

Hearing this, Cristian's eyes grew colder: "As long as she doesn't die, do you still want to stay?"

Luca: "...but the question earlier made it clear that we came to find Maya."

"Didn't I come to find Maya?"

Luca lost his intention to answer.

Never mind. He can have it in his way.

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After they had left, Alice sat next to Serena and asked, "I heard that man call you assistant Serena.

What's going on? Shouldn't he call you Mrs. Ferrari?"

Serena smiled bitterly, "What do you think? I'm not the real Mrs. Ferrari. In the future I will divorce."

Inexplicably, Alice's tight heart loosened at this moment, and she smiled, "Yes, you will divorce in the future."

She knew about that six-month agreement between the two of them and that Serena would definitely leave that house. By that time Cristian would be single again.

For a strange reason, Alice's depressed mood vanished completely.

Thinking of this, Alice held Serena's wrist up and whispered softly, "Don't worry. I will do my best to find you the father of your child and bring you together."

Serena paused, reuniting?

"I don't know what that man is thinking. Sometimes I wonder...maybe this decision is made too hastily?"

What if he was a married man? Or, if he had something that..."

After all, it was just a one-night stand.

You didn't know anything in that kind of dark night. You didn't know if it was a person or a ghost.

"I don't think so. The man should be a person of good taste. As for whether he is married or not, we'll see later. However you are pregnant, even if he is married, you can replace his wife!"

Hearing this, Serena could not help but widen her eyes, "Ali, Alice...what are you talking about?"

Alice curled her lips and said, "What is it? Am I wrong? You have to get what you want in any way. If not, do you want your child to have only one parent?"

Serena was speechless.

This was the first time she had heard Alice speak in this way, and she could not accept it.

"What is it? Why are you looking at me like that?" Alice stared at her incomprehensibly and asked.

Serena bit her lower lip and said, "Alice, you know why Francis and I got divorced, don't you?"

Hearing this, the smile on Alice's face gradually disappeared and was replaced by panic.

"Sorry, Serena, I hadn't thought so much before. I didn't mean to make you...ruin other people's marriages. I just thought that the man did wrong things by getting you pregnant. If you find him, he is responsible. That's all I meant. Don't be angry with me."

Serena knew how to respond.

"Francis is a bastard himself. Look, he had a woman on the side, but he tells you he was impotent and he didn't touch you for so long after marriage. Later he won the lottery and abandoned you. This was a trap in the beginning, you and that man are not from the same situation. Can you understand what I am saying?"

Serena nodded, "I understand."

"Serena, you must believe me. I am on your side. All my thoughts revolve around your interests. If...I accidentally said something careless, don't get mad at me, okay?"

Seeing his pitiful expression, Serena realized that she had taken it too far, and shook her hand, saying,

"I know you think for me, but don't ever say that again. If that man really already has a family, let's just slack off like nothing happened, okay?"

"Yes." Alice nodded, "I do whatever you say. Don't worry. I will find that man for you!!!"

Chapter 62: I won't even take a look at you

Serena did not stay in the hospital for long. After the doctor's checkup, which assured her that she had no major problems, Serena took the initiative of wanting to leave the hospital.

The doctor frowned, "My advice is to stay in the hospital for observation for two more days. After all, your physical fitness is very poor."

"Doctor, I'm fine. Can I leave the hospital today?"

Eventually, under Serena's insistence, the doctor agreed to let her go home after advising her not to drink alcohol during her pregnancy.

Serena performed the discharge procedure on her own. She asked Alice about the amount she spent on loans, promising to pay her back as soon as possible. Alice happily paid for her. Knowing her condition, Alice said she did not want them back.

Although Alice said this, Serena would not spend her money so haphazardly, so she remembered the

exact amount and would pay it back as soon as she received her salary.

Discharged from the hospital, Serena went home to settle down, and then she used the money left over from the hospitalization fee to buy two new sets of clothes for herself and returned to work wearing those new ones. Arriving at the site, although she was late, she sat down and began to work.

She had not finished sorting through these earlier documents.

After about half an hour, Luca exited the elevator without expression, walked past Serena's workplace and quickly returned staring at her.

"Assistant Serena?" Did he see it wrong? How could someone who should still be in the hospital right now suddenly appear in the company?

Luca rubbed his eyes.

Serena did not even give him half a glance, continuing to stare intently at the documents in her hand, and nodded silently.

Luca: "...why are you here?"

And wasn't this reaction too flat?



Serena replied, "This is my work position. Is there anything strange that I'm here?"

"I meant...shouldn't you be in the hospital?"

"Not right now."

"Look for Mr. Cristian, right? Bring these documents to him. I don't have time."

Serena handed them to Luca, who had no choice but to take them and headed toward the office.

After Luca finished reporting his work, he gave the documents Serena had handed him to Cristian.

"Sir, this is the information that assistant Serena asked me to give you."

Hearing the information, Cristian raised his head, "What did you say?"

"It's strange. She should be in the hospital right now, but I saw her at work just now. Sir, if you have nothing else, I'm going out."

After Luca was gone, Cristian's hand holding the pen tightened slightly, frowning.

Shouldn't this damn woman still be in the hospital? Why was she here?

Thinking about this, Cristian put the pen down in his hand and pushed the wheelchair toward the door.

Serena typed the last line of words, saved the data, and clicked to print. Suddenly she heard a cold voice as she intended to get up.

"Why are you here?"

Serena stood still for a moment and looked to the side at the source of the sound.

Cristian sat there, looking at her calmly.

Meeting his deep eyes, Serena paused, and then explained, "I don't have any problem. I'm fine, and so

I left the hospital."

"You have nothing wrong?" Cristian narrowed his eyes, and his breath suddenly became sharp: "Didn't

the doctor tell you to stay there for two days? Don't your ears work?"

Serena bit her lower lip and clenched her fist, "Mr. Cristian, don't you need to say that? The doctor has

allowed my discharge, and it means I don't have any serious health problems."

Cristian's thin lips tightened tightly, and he grinned widely.

"Yes, a woman like you maybe even pretending to be sick. How could you let yourself be sick?"

Having said that, Cristian did not wait for Serena's reaction, and turned around turning his wheelchair

to leave.

His words angered her, and she went after him clenching her fists.

"If you think I'm pretending to be sick, why did you take me to the hospital? Isn't that in contrast?"

Cristian's movements stopped, followed by his gaze and his voice cold as hell.

"Next time you can die far away. Don't die at the company door, and I won't even take a look at you."

Serena was speechless, biting her lower lip.

Cristian walked away, and Serena's shoulders shook with anger.

Eventually, she lowered her eyes, and the whole figure was like a deflated ball.

Let it go. Just remember what kind of person he was, and stop having hopes.

Serena calmly took out the printed materials, stapled them up and put them in the folder.

Coming almost to the end of the work, Alice called her and told her that she had prepared chicken soup

for her, and wanted to come and see her and asked if she could come down and bring it up.

Serena felt Alice's generosity, and thinking that it is almost end of work and having no problem if she

goes up now. So, she got off the elevator and took Alice to the office where she was working.

"I never thought, Serena, that I could come to the Ferrari group one day."

"Coming here...is that a strange thing?"

"The Ferrari group is the most powerful in this city and most people don't have the chance to come

here. Even my brother could not have the opportunity to come, because there is no cooperation between us. But I came here today because of you." Hugging her arms, Alice said happily.

"This is the chicken broth I asked the chef to make for you. He told me it is great for pregnant women.

There are many ingredients, although I can't name them, but the chef knows everything. This will be good for you. Have some."

Alice opened the thermos and poured a bowl of soup for Serena.

The thick aroma of the broth filled the room in an instant, and Serena suddenly had a big appetite, so she immediately took a few sips.

"Alice, thank you."

"Don't thank me all the time. We're friends. Right...where is Mr. Cristian's office?" Alice rubbed her hands together and said with a smile, "Can I visit him?"

Hearing this, Serena showed an embarrassed expression.

Visiting Cristian's office? That was really brave. Serena thought as she raised her eyebrows, "Alice, maybe you couldn't visit him. Mr. Cristian has a bad temper. If he finds out, he might..."

"Oh, don't be afraid. I won't let you into the matter. You can take the broth slowly here, and I will look for

it myself."

Alice quickly left without waiting for Serena to stop her.

Serena was so nervous that she did not even dare to finish the broth in her hand. She put down the bowl and followed her.

Alice walked very fast and arrived immediately in front of the office, and then she stuck to the door to sneak a look at Cristian inside.

Chapter 63: Still friends?

Alice had a tendency to push the door open.

Serena was shocked and ran quickly to stop her.

Alice tightened her lips sadly, "Let me just have a look."

Without giving her any chance, Serena led her back to her seat, "Alice, don't disturb him, or he will scold you."

"Whatever, since you tell me, then let's wait until after he finishes work. By the way, does Mr. Cristian scold you often?"

Serena thought about it for a while and tilted her head slightly, saying, "There are no outbursts, but getting married to me is a problem for him, and he also has problems with his legs, so I can understand him..."

"Really?" Alice asked, "Actually, I think letting you stay in the Ferrari family already means that he is generous, and he doesn't seem to be powerless. This Mr. Cristian...he seems to be different from what others say."

After Cristian finally left work, Serena took Alice to his office.

"Just take a look. Don't stay long and don't touch things randomly, or you'll get caught."

Alice was quite regular. After observing the office for a few moments, she left with Serena. On her way back, she suddenly thought, "Serena, will you invite me to your house tonight?"

Serena clenched her hands in fright and looked at Alice with a strange expression, "Alice?"

Alice smiled uncomfortably, "I meant. I'm going to your house as a guest. You've been married for so long, and no one has come to visit you right? I think I should go there and let everyone know that you have supports too, so they will not dare to mistreat you."

Her words were reasonable and convincing, and without much thought, Serena lowered her eyes.

Alice looked unhappy when she saw that Serena was no longer speaking. She felt slightly agitated, and her hands on the steering wheel trembled, and then said, "If it's inconvenient for you, then I'm not going?"

"It's not inconvenient. I'm just thinking that...it's true that I've been married for so long, and no one has ever come to see me."

Alice thought of her parents and comforted her, "I'm here, aren't I? Serena, you can treat me as your family."

Serena smiled, and suddenly hugged the woman's neck, "Alice, thank you."

Eventually Serena took her home, but she was not afraid after all, so she decided to go ask

Alessandro's permission, but she met Leonardo on the street.

Leonardo understood her intention to go to Alessandro and gently explained, "Grandpa is still angry

about what happened earlier, so I don't suggest you go to him. Can you tell me?"

Serena pondered for a while and told him about the fact that she wanted to invite Alice as a house

guest. After that, she lowered her head and said shyly, "I don't know if it's possible...so I wanted to ask

Alessandro."

"It's okay. Serena, you are also a member of the Ferrari family. You can make these decisions yourself.

If you want to bring friends, you can bring them." Leonardo was still so modest and polite, and Serena

almost doubted that she would have misunderstood him previously.

She didn't even notice that Leonardo called her Serena and even forgot that she should be Aurora in

this house.

"Thank you, Leonardo. I'll let my friend in then."

"Yes, go," Leonardo smiled, and suddenly stroked her head, "I heard you were in the hospital

yesterday. Are you okay now?"

The stroking motion was too cuddly. Serena unconsciously took a step back and shook her head,

"Thank you, I'm fine. I'll go get my friend."

"I'll go with you."

Leonardo followed her.

Alice's eyes lit up when she saw Leonardo. While she was still wondering who this man was, he joined

her by introducing himself, "Hi, I'm Leonardo, Cristian's older brother. Leonardo Ferrari."



"Hi, my name is Alice Giordano." Alice quickly responded by shaking Leonardo's hand without hesitation.

"Welcome."

"Thank you."

"Have fun. I have to go."

Serena led Alice upstairs.

As the two entered the elevator, Alice was still wondering, "Is he Cristian's older brother? He is cute and seems to have a very good personality. He should be very good to you, right?"

Serena recalled the memories and then nodded, "Yes, Cristian's older brother is really a nice person."

"Although he is handsome, but I think...Cristian is even more attractive! His deep eyes and masculine temperament..."

Serena gave her a strange look, and Alice coughed softly, "I'm complimenting your husband!"

As they approached the bedroom, Serena suddenly felt embarrassed. She bit her lower lip and stood still. Why did she forget that she was now sleeping in the same room with Cristian? Will he...agree that

she brought Alice in?

"What's wrong?"

"Assistant Serena, are you back?" As she was thinking, Luca pushed Cristian this way. As soon as she saw Cristian, Serena's gaze changed and she took a small step back without realizing it.

This subtle movement fell into Cristian's eyes where a slight sarcasm appeared.

This woman seemed to be really afraid of him. Her fear came from the bottom of her heart, because a person's natural reaction movements did not fool people.

"Yes, I am back. Mr. Cristian...this is...my friend Alice. " Serena thought about it, and then stepped forward and to introduce Alice to Cristian.

As soon as she saw Cristian, Alice's beautiful eyes seemed to see the light. Her eyes glued firmly to the man's face without being able to move away. Then she raised her lips, preparing her characteristic smile.

"Mr. Cristian, I'm Alice Giordano. We have already met in the hospital." She blinked, and her heart was pounding wildly.

Cristian inadvertently looked up and shifted his gaze to her.

Alice's heart felt immediately captured!

This look! This face! He was a perfect man!

Alice could not remain calm as she looked at the man!

However, Cristian's gaze remained on her face for only a second, and then fell on Serena who was beside her.

Serena's back was almost frozen by this cold look. Her pink lips opened slightly, and she explained in a low voice, "If...we bother you, I'll take her out."

"Welcome."

However, at this moment, Cristian suddenly looked at Alice and welcomed her.

The voice was not soft, but it was enough to make Alice's heart beat frantically.

Luca looked at the scene ahead, feeling that something was not right.

Chapter 64: Didn't he have misophobia?

Serena thought she had heard it wrong. He was indifferent. How could he say the word "welcome"?

But he really said it, and he said it to Alice. For a moment, Serena felt bad, but she was also happy that

Alice was welcomed.

"Luca, to the studio."

Luca responded, "Then have fun. Mr. Cristian and I still have work to do."

"Yes." Alice smiled sweetly and greeted them. After they left, Alice looked at Cristian's back, "Actually, I think Cristian is not as scary and cold as I imagined. What do you say?"

Serena also looked at the man surprisingly, "Maybe so."

"Serena, you are so lucky!"

"Lucky?"

"Yes, you broke up with that bastard Francis, and married a high-quality man like Cristian. Aren't you lucky?"

Lucky? Serena smiled reluctantly.

She didn't know whether marrying Cristian was a blessing or a curse either.

"But sooner or later you will get a divorce. No matter how good it is, anyway it's useless, alas."

At dinner time, everyone sat down at the same table. Alessandro's face was not serene, and only moderated when he felt the presence of a guest.

"Hello, Alessandro. This is Alice from the Giordano Group."

"Giordano Group?" Alessandro narrowed his eyes slightly, "Your brother is Matteo Giordano?"

Alice was surprised, "Do you know my brother?"

A certain approval appeared in the elder's eyes, "I met him once. He is a very promising young man."

"I thank you for the compliment."

"Cristian, you can learn from others." Said Alessandro suddenly at this moment and all the people at the table looked at Cristian.

Cristian lifted his lips and sneered, "Is there another group in this town bigger than the Ferraris?"

Alessandro snorted coldly, "Do you think it is only because of you that the Ferrari group is successful?"

The corner of Cristian's eyes rose slightly and his voice was full of infinite coldness, "The Ferrari group was only one of the five big groups along with others five years ago when I was not in control. The dominance of our group began from the time I took control, so why does Grandpa think it was not just because of me?"

These remarks were justified and well-founded. Combined with Cristian's low voice, it had a very convincing power, making Alessandro indefensible. Serena was secretly shocked when she heard all

this; it seemed that Cristian's abilities should not be underestimated.

Except...what was the reason why Alessandro did not like him?

Serena suddenly became curious: why did grandfather and grandson have such a bad relationship?

As Alice said, "It's unbelievable. Alessandro, Cristian is right. It is my brother who has to learn from him."

Although the Giordano family was also known as one of the big three families in the city, but the Ferrari family was even stronger and more famous.

Ferraris disdained to be equal to other families, and got rid of those in the same line to become the first.

"You are well educated, and your brother has the talent, and if there is a chance we can collaborate."

Alessandro had a good conversation with Alice, and Serena admired her for that. It seemed that Alice had the ability to talk to anyone, but she...

There were differences between people.

For example, towards her, Alessandro always had a serious face, never smiling.

Because she, she would not know how to say anything nice to make him happy.

Thinking about this, Serena lowered her eyes and continued to eat in silence.

Suddenly, a chicken wing was placed in her bowl and Serena raised her head seeing Leonardo's kind smile.

"Serena, you have to take some meat, too."

This incident shocked everyone at the table, perhaps because they did not expect Leonardo to make such a gesture. Serena felt embarrassed and nodded dryly, "Thank you, Leonardo."

Seeing the scene, Alice looked at Serena and said, "Mr. Leonardo really treats you well!"

Serena nervously bit her lower lip. He treated her well, but...

Cristian, who was sitting not far to her left, sneered. His voice was so low that only she could hear him.

Serena looked at him and found that his eyes were deep without being able to understand.

Damn, he must have misunderstood again.

"Please continue the dinner." Seeing that everyone had remained still. Leonardo smoothed things over, and the atmosphere on the scene loosened.

This meal was not very cheerful, especially for Serena, who, sitting next to Cristian who was always

emitting icy breath, felt like she was in Antarctica.

"You are too skinny. Eat more." Alice suddenly gave a serving of vegetables to Serena, who came to her senses and smiled, "Thank you."

Serena thought about it for a while, looked in Cristian's direction and suddenly put a piece of meat in Cristian's bowl, "You eat more too."

The action made everyone on the table stopped in a flash!

Even the maids were stunned!

Everyone knew that Cristian had misophobia!

He did not eat what others had touched!

And Serena gave him the meat with a fork full of her saliva.

Alessandro watched this scene with bated breath and narrowed his eyes slightly.

Serena noticed the changes in her surroundings, and looked at herself. Was she doing something wrong? Why did everyone seem to be defending an enemy?

Leonardo smiled, and tried to explain, "Never mind. You didn't know that..."

However, before he could say the following words, he was shocked by Cristian's movements.



For just now he took that piece of meat that Serena had just given him and put it in his mouth! ! !

Although this was only a small gesture, it shocked the people, including Alessandro. While all the maids remained motionless.

Mr. Cristian, did you eat it?

Serena did not know Cristian's habit, so she did not think the gesture was strange, but she was very happy to see Cristian eating what she had given him. She lowered her head and curled her lips, her eyes full of joy.

After that, Cristian said, "Continue."

Serena looked up in amazement, "Huh?"

Cristian glanced at his bowl and Serena understood, continuing to give him another food, "This one?"

"Yes," Cristian replied and continued eating.

The maids really didn't know what to say. Was this...the same Mr. Cristian who had misophobia?

Why did he suddenly seem to be cured?

Chapter 65: Other Purpose

At this meal everyone had a different thought, and when Alice was finally about to go, Serena saw her

being very depressed, so she asked, "What happened?"

Alice kept her head down thinking about something, and did not hear her.

Serena stopped, "Alice?"

Alice came back to herself and smiled embarrassedly after meeting Serena's worried look, "Sorry

Serena, I was thinking about something just now, so I didn't hear you. What did you say to me?"

"What happened?" Serena asked worriedly.

Alice gave her a forced smile, "Nothing happened. By the way, has the relationship between you and

Cristian become more intimate?"

Serena thought this question was a bit strange and frowned, while Alice quickly explained, "I'm just

asking out of curiosity. That's all I mean."

Serena stopped talking and looked at her in silence.

The calm look made Alice slightly agitated, "Emm...Serena, I really don't mean anything else. I am just

worried about you. If you don't have anything to ask, I'll leave."

"Alright, drive carefully."

Serena walked back toward the room in a complicated state of mind. Before entering, she remembered

Alice's appearance and sighed. Alice seemed really worried about her....

Having such a friend was really lucky in her life.

Thinking about this, Serena smiled slightly, then opened the door and entered.

Upon entering the room, Serena came across Cristian's calm and deep gaze. Consequently her action paused for a moment before closing the door again.

Because of the interaction at the table, Serena felt that the relationship between her and Cristian changed slightly. Seeing that he was alone in the room, she bit her lower lip and walked over, stopping behind him to push his wheelchair.

"Where is Luca?"

Cristian sat there indifferently and began to speak in a clipped voice.

"Woman, what do you want from me?"

Serena's movements were stunned, looking at the back of Cristian's head without understanding the intention of his question.

What did it mean?

"Taking your friend home without permission."

Only then did Serena understand what he meant, opened her lips and explained, "I invited her as a guest. If you don't like her, next time..."

"Next time?" Cristian suddenly sneered. "Do you think everyone can come to my house whenever they want?"

Serena bit her lower lip, "I didn't do it on purpose. Today is because..."

She had not yet finished that Cristian suddenly grabbed her by the wrist, pulling her toward him and putting her on her legs. Serena's eyes opened wide, and she instantly lost the power to react.

She felt Cristian's warm hands surround her and lock her in his arms.

Serena's pupils trembled.

Her chin was clenched by the man who surrounded her with his own breath.

Serena saw Cristian's handsome face gradually enlarge before her eyes. Before she knew it, Cristian's thin lips covered hers.

Serena felt her brain stopped working, and her body began to tremble slightly.

He...kissed her again.

Did that count as a kiss?

The man's lips were cold and dry, pressed against hers.

Serena was forced to lift her head and grabbed Cristian's collar with full difficulty.

Serena slowly closed her eyes without realizing it.

Serena's memory seemed to have returned to the rainy night more than a month ago, to the man

whose face she could not see.

How came? The breathing was so similar. Were they the same person?

No, they can't be the same person....

But why did she always think of that man when Cristian kissed her? Could it be because...Cristian had

not kissed her before?

When she was confused...she heard Cristian ask her in a mocking tone.

"You feel you are not attractive enough to seduce me and you want your friend to join together?"

Serena was a little confused. What was he saying?

Cristian's voice was low and enchanting, like a wine stored for several decades slipping down her

throat, sweet and intoxicating.

After a while, Serena suddenly realized what his words meant, and a hurt look appeared in her eyes.

Serena pushed him away, but was tightly blocked by Cristian.

"Why? Don't you try it yourself and let your friend come and try it? Did you ask for my opinion?"

"Hmm...let me go!" Serena was so angry that in her beautiful eyes aroused emotions and an intoxicating brilliance, while from her red, swollen lips stubbornly came out defending words, "Don't think that everyone has dirty thoughts like you. Alice is only here as a guest. It's not what you think!"

"Really?" Cristian laughed deeply. His eyes held her tightly.

"Are you sure she is only here as a guest and has no other purpose?"

Serena's eyes widened and she looked at the man with the evil smile in front of her.

"How is that possible? Would Alice ever have any other purpose against you!"

Serena bit her lower lip and defended for her.

"Eh, are you sure about that? Or do you think you can share your husband?"

Serena did not understand.

What did he mean by that?

What did sharing her husband mean?

Yes, it was true that they were spouses, but...wasn't this a false marriage? What was he thinking by saying these words? Serena found that her heart was beating strongly, but she also felt that Cristian's eyes were too deep, so dark that she could not distinguish his emotions, and she bit her lower lip.

"I didn't think so, but...I can guarantee that Alice has no thoughts about you. She only came today as a guest. I know it might bother you, but..."

"Why should it bother me?" Cristian cupped her chin, and said with a deep breath, "My wife is generous enough to give me her friend. I should thank you, shouldn't I?"

Serena's eyes widened in amazement, "What do you mean by that?"

"If she comes again, I will treat her well."

Serena: "...Cristian?"

"So, I do what you wish?"

Serena's small face gradually turned pale and she looked at the handsome but evil man in front of her.

Suddenly she thought that Cristian was more terrifying than she had imagined.

Chapter 66: Are you jealous?

"Scared?" Seeing the fear in her eyes, Cristian gave a deep smile, "You seem to be afraid of everything. How did you have the courage to marry instead of your sister?"

His evil smile and eyes were full of coldness, which was not common ones.

Serena swallowed, feeling the breath left on her lips, slowly straightened her waist and stared at him firmly, "I'm not afraid."

Cristian squinted his eyes, "You are not afraid?"

"No!" Serena said firmly, "Alice will never have any other intention against you. I only brought her as a guest. I will not allow you to have thoughts about her."

This last sentence seemed to touch Cristian's heart, and his pupils stopped, "You won't allow?"

"No! I will not allow you!"

"Woman, are you jealous?" Cristian suddenly laughed softly. Serena felt sunk and trapped by this attractive voice. The person in front of her not only looked good, but also had superb kissing skills and a delightful voice....

Wait, what was she thinking about? ? ?

"Who is jealous of you? I won't give you a chance to hurt Alice!"



Hearing this, Cristian's eyes immediately turned cold and he suddenly pushed her away. Unexpectedly,

Serena almost fell staggering to the ground, and she raised her head, staring at Cristian angrily.

"Do you completely believe your friend? I really don't know if I should be sad about your stupidity."

Serena scowled and wanted to argue with him, but he walked away turning his wheelchair around.

Serena was angry, but decided not to follow him to start the argument, as in her heart she definitely

chose to believe in Alice. The two of them had known each other for so long, and they had a very good relationship.

Moreover, how could Cristian be liked by Alice? He was purposely provoking her!

Serena angrily went to look for spare clothes, and after the shower she felt so sleepy that as soon as she lay down on the bed she immediately fell asleep.

As she slept, she seemed to hear someone walking in the room. She felt disturbed. Who was so noisy

during the night?

She opened her eyes quietly, and a long body lay in front, looking a little familiar...but, it was just a back figure.

The eyelids decided to close again, and Serena covered her ears, soon falling asleep again.

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The next day, Serena was awakened by the maid who knocked on the door and told her that Miss

Giordano had arrived.

Serena, newly awakened, had no reaction to this information and confusedly asked, "Who is Miss

Giordano?"

The maid explained softly, "So far, she is the friend who was brought last night. Her last name is

Giordano."

Serena realized that she meant Alice.

"I got it."

Serena advanced to go downstairs, but felt something was wrong after taking two steps.

What was Alice doing here early in the morning?

However, she reacted quickly and said, "Tell her to wait for me. I'll be right down."

"Yes, ma'am."

After the maid left, Serena quickly returned next to her bed, opened the closet and took out the clothes

she had bought in the corner. When she was about to go to the bathroom to change, she discovered that Cristian was inside.

Serena was a little embarrassed, she could not let the man out directly and did not feel comfortable changing outside. In the end she could only stand there and wait.

Cristian looked at her and continued his movements.

Serena took a deep breath and waited patiently.

She looked at the time.

After a while, Serena looked at the time again, and looked at Cristian, who still had not finished washing.

After a while more, Serena lifted her head again to confirm the time, and finally failed to wait any longer and asked, "Well...when are you going to finish? Can you...go a little faster?"

Alice, was waiting for her downstairs.

Cristian seemed not to have heard her and continued to wash himself slowly as if no one else was waiting for him.

Serena bit her lower lip, "Cristian..."

"Don't you know that I am disabled?" Cristian replied abruptly.

Serena had nothing more to say. Did she want to rib him by saying that being disabled was a privilege?

Would it take him ten minutes to brush his teeth? But after glancing at his immobile legs, Serena swallowed all these words.

Never mind, why should argue with a disabled person?

He was already unfortunate enough to have such a problem. She being his wife, if she stuck to his sore points, she would not be exactly kind and polite.

Thinking about this, Serena suppressed her anger and asked in a low voice, "So how much longer does it take?"

Cristian sneered as he looked at her, "Are you making me hurry?"

Serena: "No, I'm just asking when you might finish!"

Cristian looked at her coldly, "Don't forget who you are."

Serena was very angry and thought that today anyway she did not have a chance to use the bathroom.

After looking at him bitterly, Serena returned to the bed and sat down.

He usually didn't stay in the bathroom this long. So why did he have to stay there today? It seemed like he did it on purpose.

Serena suddenly remembered the words Cristian had said to her last night. Her expression changed slightly and she had no time to think about it. She changed her clothes directly next to the bed, since the door was closed anyway and no one could enter. Cristian wanted to be in the bathroom, then he can stay there as long as he wanted.

Serena was very quick to change, but when she turned around, she saw that Cristian was sitting in the wheelchair staring at her. She did not know when exactly he had left the bathroom.

Serena's eyes widened sharply, "When did you get out?"

Cristian's gaze turned cold: "Didn't you tell me to hurry up?"

Serena had nothing more to say. When she needed to use the bathroom, he did not come out, but when she no longer needed, he said he hurried for her.

In just the blink of an eye?

"Did you see everything?" Serena asked.

Although her back was turned, but...after all, she was naked, and it was not known...if he saw her.

Thinking about it, Serena's face became warm.

Cristian smiled and stared at her mockingly, "What if I saw?"

Serena opened her eyes wide and unconsciously twisted her hands.

What if he saw her?

How could he be so arrogant?

"Cristian, you're a bastard!"

"Bastard?" Cristian turned the wheelchair toward her, raised his eyebrows slightly, and suddenly

grabbed her wrists to carry her on his legs. Serena foresaw in advance, accordingly pressing her hands

on his thighs as her body arched toward the man.

His warm hands gripped her by the hips, "Would you like to see something more bastard?"

Serena's face changed slightly, and she lifted her hand to push him away. However, she forgot that her

hands were resting on his thighs. Raising one of her hands, and the other one had to withstand her full

weight and, along with her difficult movements, actually slipped between...her legs....

Chapter 67: He seems to be looking forward to it

Both of them were stunned on the spot.

For neither of them had expected such a thing to happen.

Serena's lips trembled and she looked at the man in front of her with embarrassment, "Sorry..."

Cristian's face turned pale as he stared at her through gritted teeth.

"Sorry?" This word came out and squeezed between her teeth. "Don't take your hand away, as long as you want to touch me?"

As his words fell, Serena felt the place where she touched, seemed...to have reaction and become a little bigger.

Only then did Serena scream, and she withdrew her hand back, staring at him with a flushed face.

"Pervert!" She imprecated with her face all red.

Cristian did not know what to say.

Damn it! Was she calling him a pervert when she was the one who touched him?

Cristian narrowed his eyes tightly and stared at her dangerously, "Who are you calling pervert. Say that again?"

The breath on his body was dangerous and fierce, like an angry beast that will jump on you and tear

you to pieces once you run away!

Although Serena sometimes scolded him, she never dared to challenge his limits of anger. Being asked

in this way, Serena was immediately afraid by biting her lower lip.

"I...wasn't wrong to call you that!"

"You don't even have enough confidence to say you're right. Am I a pervert? Eh, who was it that

touched me?"

Serena: "...I didn't do it on purpose!"

"Who knows if you did it on purpose or not? A woman like you, even if you did it on purpose, you won't

admit it."

"On purpose?" Serena was so angry that he said directly, "That's not possible. Who wants to touch

you?"

Having said that, Serena turned her back and continued, "It was you who saw me change first!"

Serena had no intention of arguing with him.

Who knew that Cristian scoffed and continued the argument, "Oh yeah? You mean because I saw you

change, so you want to take advantage of that and get revenge?"



Serena turned around incredulously, "What are you talking about? I'm not that kind of person!"

Knock knock--

At that moment, someone knocked on the door and Serena stopped.

Alice's voice came from outside the door, "Serena, are you awake?"

Alice? Why did she come up?

Suddenly, Serena looked in panic in Cristian's direction. Seeing the evil smile at the corner of the man's

lips, her heart sank and she quickly replied, "Alice? Wait a minute. I'll be right out!"

Serena thought of the words Cristian said to her last night.

"If she comes again, I will treat her well."

She could understand the meaning of these words even as she thought about them with her toes.

Bastard Cristian!

Serena quickly grabbed her things, and then quickly passed the man.

A cold voice came from behind.

"Your friend, she seems to be looking forward to it."

Serena's footsteps suddenly stopped at these words. She did not turn around, but bit her lower lip and said, "Alice is definitely not the kind of person you think."

"Stupid woman." Cristian sneered deeply.

Serena clenched her fists, and said angrily, "Alice and I have been friends for many years. If I say no, it's no, and a person like you who has no friends could never understand me."

Having said this, she did not wait for Cristian's reaction, and hurriedly left the room.

Opening the door, she saw Alice's beautiful face.

"Serena, you are finally here." Alice saw her with a smile and wanted to enter.

Serena blocked her with her body and pushed her out before closing the door.

"What is it?" Her movements made Alice puzzled, "Serena, won't you let me in?"

Serena explained, "Cristian is inside."

"What happens if he's inside?" Alice smiled and said indifferently, "We've met before."

Serena frowned unconsciously. It seemed that Alice was not afraid of Cristian at all. Didn't she feel the indifferent aura about him? Serena blinked, and stopped talking.

Alice noticed her friend's expression, and only then realized that she had exaggerated a bit and

explained to her, "I meant you're there anyway. What's so scary for me?"

"But..."

"He is a man, not a beast. What are you afraid of, Serena?"

Having said that, Alice leaned in front of her and stared at her. Serena's face changed slightly: Alice

should know why she was afraid of Cristian.

"Alice..."

"Come on, I'm here for you, not for him. Come on, I'll take you to breakfast."

Serena was surprised, "You came here so early just to take me to breakfast?"

"Sure, I asked the doctor yesterday and he said you're not very well. It's probably because you were too busy with work before and not getting enough nutrition. This bastard Francis really treats you badly.

You are too good to put up with him for two years. I shouldn't have listened to you before. I should have

beaten him as soon as possible and your body won't be damaged like this!"

Seeing Alice so angry for her, Serena was deeply moved.

"It's okay. The story is over."

"Yes, is Cristian awake? Shall we call him together?" Alice suggested again.

"No need. He wouldn't come together with us. Let's go alone."

Exactly at this moment, the door of the room opened again, and Cristian came out moving the wheelchair by himself. Serena's expression changed in a flash and she unconsciously squeezed Alice's hand!

"Alice, let's go."

"Mr. Cristian? Good morning, Serena and I are going to have breakfast. Mr. Cristian would you like to join us?"

"Alice!!!" Serena exclaimed with a pale face.

"What is it?" Seeing Serena's reaction so strong, Alice asked curiously.

Serena tightened her lower lip and said nervously, "I, we..."

"Yes." Just when Serena was too nervous to speak, Cristian answered.

Serena's eyes went wide.

This bastard!

He really agreed!

"Okay, then let's go together. I'll drive." Alice took out the car key from her bag and shook it in front of

Cristian. Her lips with lipstick made a beautiful smile.

Serena watched this scene with complicated eyes and, thinking of something, walked behind Cristian,

"I'll push you."

However he already agreed, and Serena could not say anything in front of Alice anymore, otherwise

with a certain reaction, Alice would think about it.

"All right, I'll go get the car. Take your time."

Then Alice advanced in front and Serena pushed Cristian, asking in a low voice, "What the hell do you

want to do?"

Chapter 68: Flirting

Her voice was deliberately low to keep Alice from hearing her.

Cristian's thin lips lifted open slightly.

"Afraid?"

Serena looked at Alice in front of them.

Today she wore a red skirt. The shape of the skirt outlined her body perfectly. Alice always had a

beautiful body. Did Cristian fall in love with her?

Thinking about this, Serena clenched her fist and bit her lip, saying, "You know she is my friend. Why did you agree to come to breakfast with us? What are your intentions?"

"Divorcee, you don't seem to understand the situation." Cristian sneered, with a tone of sarcasm. "I was invited by your friend. Even if there are intentions, it will be your friend who has intentions about me."

Serena was speechless. His words were reasonable. There was no way to retort!

No! Alice was not such a person!

"Don't talk nonsense anymore. Alice only asked you out of politeness seeing that you came out. She didn't know you would accept." In any case, Serena would not believe that Alice would have any intention about Cristian.

It was true that apart from his disability, Cristian was an excellent man, but after all, he was her husband. Alice will have no thoughts for him.

Trustworthy Alice!

"Naive." Cristian found that this woman was just stubborn and lost the intention to argue with her.

Although Serena was angry, she still had to push Cristian into the elevator and reluctantly pressed the

close button.

Just as the elevator door was about to close, a hand reached between it, causing it to open again.

Serena raised her head and unexpectedly saw a familiar figure.

Leonardo smiled softly and looked at them, greeting them, "Good morning."

"Leonardo?" Alice saw Leonardo and quickly turned to the side, "Come in."

"Thank you."

Leonardo smiled at her, then entered, stopping beside Cristian, "Cristian, why so early today?"

As soon as Serena's lips moved to explain, Alice interrupted her, saying, "We're going out for breakfast.

Leonardo, do you want to come with us?"

"Have breakfast together? That's a good idea." Leonardo smiled and nodded, "If Miss Giordano invites

me, I'll gladly go."

Serena was ashamed, but at the same time she was relieved.

If Leonardo went too, Cristian...wouldn't do anything, right?

"You look like you're not very well. You need to watch your health." Leonardo suddenly looked at

Serena and said.

Serena, facing Leonardo's kind look, nodded slowly and then lowered her eyes.

Cristian's older brother seemed to care about her too much, although these were just some common words, but they were also a kind of trouble for Serena.

Because Cristian would misunderstand her.

"Cristian, how are you doing with your legs lately? Do they still hurt?" After worrying about Serena, he started asking about Cristian's.

Cristian tightened his lips and the breath on his body was cold.

"No."

Compared to Leonardo's kindness, Cristian was really cold, Serena thought.

While Alice, who stood to the side, did not think so. According to her, Leonardo was a very sweet and kind person, and she would be very happy to fall in love with such a man, because she would be treated gently and he will take care of everything.

But Alice could not help but look at Cristian.

She felt that such a man had more desire to conquer. Although his breath was very cold, and his



handsome face had an expression that seemed to say "no strangers come near".

This kind of man was very cold when he did not love you.

But as long as he fell in love with you, he will become enthusiastic like fire, and will not be comparable

to Leonardo's tenderness.

Thinking about this, Alice's eyes became more determined.

The four people had thoughts all different from each other and quickly got off the elevator. Alice went to

get the car. Her original intention was to get Cristian into her car, but she ignored his wheelchair

condition.

It was uncomfortable for him to get into her car. Fortunately, Luca arrived at this time, so Cristian got

back into his car, letting Serena push him over.

After the two had left, Alice looked at Cristian with some disappointment.

"Miss Giordano, will you come with me if you don't mind?"

Alice came to her senses, looked at Leonardo who smiles, lifted the corners of her lips and shook her

head, "It's okay. I have my car with me. We drive alone. It's more convenient for going to work."

Leonardo thought about it for a while and nodded, "Yes."

After Serena pushed Cristian into the car, she also sat inside, then seeing that Alice and Leonardo's cars left first. She gave them a few looks.

"Did you want to go with Leonardo?" Cristian asked suddenly in a cold voice.

Hearing this, Serena came back to herself and looked at him confusedly.

Cristian looked up and stared at her sarcastically with a smile between his lips.

"Did I make a mistake? Aren't you the one who flirted with him in the elevator?"

Flirt? When did she flirt with Leonardo? Serena was furious, "Don't condemn people at random!"

"Eh, you are also smart enough that you made my brother so worrying about you."

Serena gritted her teeth, and her hands stretched out on either side silently and the joints of her fingers turned slightly white.

"It's just a question. Do you have to misunderstand people to be happy?" Serena bit her lower lip firmly and fearlessly met with the man's indifferent gaze.

Cristian's gaze fell wickedly on the woman's face as she wanted to say something. Serena suddenly let

go of her hands and turned her head away.

"You can say whatever you want. If you think that way, then it will be the way you think."

She did not want to discuss it anymore. However, Cristian's opinion of her would not change.

No matter.

Thinking about this, Serena looked at the scene that was steadily flowing past the window, feeling slightly sad.

To be married to a Ferrari would already have been a sorrow.

Thinking about her mother's attitude that night, Serena felt a strong disappointment in an instant, filling the entire carriage.

This depressed mood was especially noticeable that Cristian quickly sensed it. He looked at Serena who turned toward the window with complicated eyes, thinking that she easily became depressed because of his sentences, perhaps...did he really misunderstand her?

But why did Leonardo care so much to a woman?

If that woman had done nothing, or given some pointers, would Leonardo have been like that?

And now he got a script. Who did he want to show?

A woman who married instead of her sister will not be a good woman.

Chapter 69: You can stay away from Cristian

Shortly after arriving at the agreed place, Luca opened the car door and felt totally relaxed.

Wiping off his sweat, Luca looked at the two people in the car.

Serena stood up without expression pushing Cristian who had a cold face to get out of the car.

These two people...they really were a couple. Luca thought.

He usually drove just for Cristian, who was already emitting enough cold air. Now Serena joined in. He

thought she could bring some vitality to the car. Who knew...that her depressed mood was even deeper than Cristian's.

They were just a perfect match.

As soon as Serena pushed Cristian out of the car, Alice and Leonardo also parked before coming toward them. Seeing that Serena was not happy, Alice approached her and worried about her.

"Serena, are you okay?"

Serena smiled reluctantly and said softly, "I'm fine."

"Good, let me help you."

Without waiting for Serena to react, Alice stepped forward and held the handles of the wheelchair.

Serena was stunned for a moment moving without realizing it.

She stood there and watched Alice push Cristian inward, her brain became out of order and she could not react.

Luca, himself seeing this scene, opened his eyes wide in surprise.

What was going on? This friend of Serena's...wasn't she too enthusiastic? So Luca looked at Serena and whispered, "Serena, don't you follow him?"

Hearing the words, Serena came back to herself.

Follow him? For what? Cristian didn't like her anyway. What's the point of following him?

No, what was she thinking. She had to chase him to prevent Cristian from having other thoughts about Alice.

Thinking about that, Serena hurried her steps.

Luca looked at Serena's back and shook his head. Wasn't this woman too weak? She left her husband stolen from her hands, still remaining indifferent.

One really didn't know whether to call her stupid, or innocent, or insensitive.

"Luca, what are you doing here? Let's go in together."

Luca nodded, took just a step forward but immediately came back, "No, no, I'll wait for you here. I still have something to do."

Not stupid. The atmosphere of these four people was too strange.

Better to breathe the fresh air out here!

Leonardo's lips lifted slightly and he smiled for a while, as if he could see the thoughts in his heart. But he said nothing, and turned to follow them.

Probably because it was early, there were not too many people here. Alice came here often, so the proprietor came up to greet her as soon as she saw her.

"Alice, did you come here so early today? Hey, who is this? Boyfriend of yours?"

Hearing this question, Serena unconsciously stopped and stood in a place not too far away watching them.

Alice blushed at the question, and smiled playfully, "Don't talk nonsense. He's not my boyfriend."

Someone as smart as the proprietor, seeing the woman's shy look, tried to keep joking.

"He's not now, but who knows if he is in the future?"

Serena sideways clenched her fists unconsciously.

How could she?

She took two steps forward and stopped next to Alice, staring coldly at the proprietor reproachfully,

"Didn't Alice tell you he's not her boyfriend? Why do you continue?"

Serena suddenly became angry, which was unexpected by everyone.

Including Cristian, he did not deny it because he wanted Serena to clearly see her friend's intention.

Who knew she would suddenly get angry?

Even the owner was caught off guard. She glanced at Serena, stopping on her hand hanging on the

wheelchair and looked again at Alice, who turned pale.

The owner immediately noticed what was happening and hastened to say with a smile, "Sorry, ma'am, I

had no other intention. I joked a little because I knew Ms. Giordano well. I hope you don't take it

seriously."

Alice also reacted suddenly at that moment, smiling barely and explaining to Serena, "Yes, Serena, she

always jokes about me. Do you remember Gabriele Costa? Last time I had come with him. She had

asked the same question. Hahaha, funny...really Serena, she's just joking."

Serena still couldn't forgive her.

After all, she did not want Alice to have anything to do with Cristian.

Cristian's words last night really made Serena worried and scared!

Although they had already explained, Serena was still very unhappy and remained silent.

"It's just a joke. It doesn't matter." Exactly at this moment, Cristian spoke.

Everyone looked at Cristian, who tilted his head slightly with an extremely cold gaze. Serena

unconsciously clutched the wheelchair in her hands and bit her lower lip.

Alice's eyes lit up!

"That's right. It's just a joke. Let's go inside!" The proprietor felt that it was not easy to joke with this

man, and she dared not say anything else. She could only ask him to come inside, so as not to affect

the other customers here.

Desperate, Serena had to follow everyone inside.

Cristian said it didn't matter, if she continued further, she would not leave a good appearance.



After sitting down, Serena could not get any interest in ordering food, while Alice charmingly explained to the Ferrari brothers how to eat the dishes and what to eat. Cristian was still sitting there without expression, while Leonardo occasionally responded politely.

The atmosphere was really depressing, and Serena got up, "I'm going to the bathroom."

She got up and went out.

Alice stopped talking, and as she looked at her, her smile gradually disappeared.

Thinking of something, she suddenly got up too, "Serena, wait for me. I'll go with you."

Serena stopped by the door to wait for her.

Alice stepped forward and intimately took her hand, and together they headed for the bathroom.

"Serena, are you still upset about the business earlier? The owner had no other intentions. I explained it to you just now. Do you believe me?"

Serena looked thoughtful, and stopped after hearing these words. She looked up, staring at her intricately.

"Alice, can you...stay away from Cristian?"

Chapter 70: Let's make a bet

"Serena, what...does that mean?" The smile on Alice's lips turned stiff, "I had no other intention. Don't

you believe me?"

"Yes I believe you!" Serena shook her head, "How could I doubt you?"

She was just worried that Alice was too close to Cristian, which would hurt her. After all, she always thought that...Cristian's words should not be a joke.

Moreover, the stories about him might be false.

His disability may be real, but his helplessness was probably just a rumor.

After all, the touch on her hands in the morning was real.

"Serena, if you trust me, why do you say these things?" Alice's expression became embarrassed, and she lowered her eyes and said in a low voice, "Was it the owner's words that made you misunderstand? But I have already told you that she is only joking. If you don't believe me, I'll bring Gabriel to tell you next time."

Serena did not speak, looking at her frowning. She wanted to explain, but didn't know where to start.

Alice thought she didn't believe, so she quickly pulled her cell phone out of her bag.

"I'm calling Gabriel now!"

Serena held her hand, and Alice stopped, raising her head.

"Don't call him. I trust you. It's just that..." How could she say she was worried that Cristian was the person with other intentions instead of her?

"What?" Alice asked when she saw she was hesitant to continue.

Serena bit her lower lip anxiously, "I don't know how to explain it to you, but Alice, aren't we best friends? Trust me. Stay away from him!"

Alice's expression sank, "Serena, do you like him now?"

Serena stopped her breath, "What did you say?"

"If you don't like him, why are you telling me to stay away from him? Besides, I didn't even get close to Cristian. Now you seem really possessive of the man you like."

Serena's eyes widened. Did she like Cristian? Impossible, he always said cruel words. She was just preventing Alice from being hurt by Cristian, nothing else.

"It's not like that! But I don't know how to explain it to you!"

"No need to explain." Alice turned her head without looking at her again, but she was obviously in a bad mood, "Serena, I thought we were best friends. Trust is the most basic thing. I helped you on so

many things, but you instead think I have intentions about Cristian, don't you?"

Serena's face paled, and she took Alice's hand, "Alice, I trust you, and I don't think you have any intentions about Cristian. It's just that..."

Alice sighed suddenly, then took her hand and whispered softly, "Who do you think I went out to have breakfast with them for? I'm doing it for you."

"For me?"

"Even if you get divorced in six months, but now you still carry his wife's name and live in his house. I hope you can have a good relationship with Cristian. Serena, do you understand my real intentions?"

Serena was surprised.

"I hope you can be safe and sound for the last six months in their home. We are best friends. Do you understand?"

"Alice...sorry." Serena did not expect her to be thinking for her. She thought that at most she had invited Cristian and Leonardo out of politeness. She did not know that this gesture had a deep meaning like that, while she herself only wanted her away from Cristian. She thought the owner's words were harsh

and felt sorry that she had said such a thing to Alice.

Serena felt uncomfortable, and her face unconsciously blushed, "Alice, I'm not blaming you. I too have difficulties to tell you...to stay away from him."

"All right, I understand you and it's not all your fault, but...don't stop me from helping you, okay?" Alice gently persuaded her, while Serena did not know how to refuse, so she could only nod.

"Then let's go back now. Don't let them wait too long."

"Yes."

After returning, Serena and Alice sat separately.

After all, Serena was Cristian's wife, so she had naturally sat next to him. As soon as she touched the chair, Cristian's cold voice came.

"So nervous as to discuss countermeasures with your friend?"

Serena's movements froze on hearing this and she turned to look at the man.

Cristian turned his head slightly. His gaze caught her face with precision, and said lifting his lips, "It's no use."

Serena's face turned pale and did not respond to Cristian's words.

"Your friend, she obviously wants to seduce me. Can you believe it?"

Serena ignored him, while Cristian continued. His tall body tilted slightly in front of her, and his thin lips rested on her whispering ears. Heat was still exhaled on her neck creating an itch.

Serena's body trembled, trying to avoid it, but Cristian grabbed her wrist.

"If you don't believe us, we can make a bet."

Bet? Serena blinked slightly, biting her lip, and said, "This thing is impossible, so I don't need to bet with you, bore!"

"Heh." Cristian continued, "If you lose, have an abortion."

Serena's eyes widened in disbelief. Her hands hidden under the table gripped, and she said gritting her teeth : "It's not possible!"

"Why? Scared?"

There was a touch of sarcasm and contempt in Cristian's voice, and Serena straightened her back,

"This kind of bet is too boring. I disagree."

"You don't decide it. After all, if between the friend and the mutt you can only choose one, who do you

think you would choose?"

Serena: "...Cristian, don't exaggerate."

"You promised me to keep the baby and stay in the Ferrari family and we signed a contract and we are getting divorced in six months. Alice has nothing to do with it. Why do you have to involve her?"

Serena was very angry. Alice thought so much for her, but Cristian asked her to choose between the baby and Alice.

"Since the game has started. I will decide the rules. From the moment you married me instead of your sister, your fate is already prescribed. You still don't know what position you are in?"

Serena gritted her teeth, her nails silently sinking almost into the flesh.

"What are you talking about?" Seeing the two of them talking so close together, Leonardo smiled and asked jokingly, "Cristian, you have a very good relationship with your wife."

Hearing this, Serena unconsciously turned away from Cristian, thinking that no one would want a good relationship with such a perverted man.

Cristian grabbed her arm and smiled mischievously at Leonardo's kind look, "Yes, thanks to you brother that I can marry such a pretty woman."

