

## **Virginity 611**

Chapter 611: Mom, when are you taking me home?

Hearing this, Serena stopped and did not dare to move.

-Christian asked as she did not answer.

Serena bit her lower lip in embarrassment and said softly, "I don't feel very comfortable on your back,

and..."

Cristian smiled helplessly, "You don't want to walk or be carried, so I'll carry you?"

-Then I'll be on your back.

He thought no more about it, Cristian was very strong, and it was easy for him to carry her, so he didn't

bother to talk about it.

Thinking about it, Serena ignored him.

It was almost dark, and when pedestrians passed by them, they always looked at them with envious

eyes.

At first Serena felt a little uncomfortable, but gradually she no longer cared about the gaze of others.

With this in mind, Serena leaned comfortably on Cristian's back and let him carry her.

Soon they reached the residence, perhaps through an illusion, Serena felt that Cristian seemed to walk

much more slowly with each step.

Time passed, and Cristian walked forward as well, and their surroundings gradually became silent, only the sound of the wind blowing the leaves accompanied them both.

It was getting dark and everything around them seemed to be quiet and beautiful.

Serena could only hear Cristian's breathing, and hers, very clearly.

-Today...|| said Cristian suddenly in a low voice in the night.

-What?" asked Serena suspiciously.

The man was silent for a while before saying, -Nothing.

Silence again, Cristian led her to the elevator and then set her down.

After reaching the 18th floor, Serena unconsciously followed Cristian to the door and then fell silent.

After a while, when Cristian entered the password and opened the door, Serena suddenly realized and

looked at him with surprise.

-How do you know the password?

Cristian took her hand through the door and said calmly, -I've seen you enter the password many times.

In fact, he had accidentally looked at it once, but that had been enough for this man with a super memory!

The door closed, Serena was still stunned. After coming to her senses, she said angrily, "Didn't you turn around when I entered the password? How many times did you hear me do that? You treat me like a child...."

After Cristian went through the door, he immediately put the bag on the cabinet next to him, then turned

and grabbed Serena's hands and pulled her up, pushing her against the cold door.

This sudden movement made Serena wince, -What are you doing?

Cristian leaned forward slightly, his voice hoarse as a slow cello.

-Did you tell the neighboring aunt today that we divorced for frigidity?

Her face changed dramatically. Earlier she had worried that the aunt next door had told Cristian. On the way back, she still thought that the aunt next door could only be open with her. After all, this was a woman's issue.

But had she also talked to Cristian?

However, she had never said that she and Cristian had divorced because of her frigidity.

This was all the imagination of the neighboring aunt.

Thinking about this, Serena moved her lips, -When... -When... -When... -Cristian interrupted her with a kiss.

Cristian interrupted her with a kiss. Serena's eyes unconsciously widened, her pupils narrowed, and she unconsciously resisted with her hands.

Cristian squeezed her hand tightly and leaned forward, kissing harder.

Just when Serena felt he might take her breath away, Cristian suddenly shook his head and touched her cold forehead and gasped, "I haven't satisfied you these days, is that why you are talking this nonsense?"

Serena finally had a chance to breathe, frowned and said. -No.

-Or, are you protesting my lack of passion?

Before she could speak again, Cristian pinched her chin with several fingers, causing her to lift her head to look him in the eye.

Serena wanted to deny it, but the moment she looked into his eyes, she noticed a special light.

Then she thought about what her aunt next door at the supermarket had told her.

When you see someone you like, your eyes will shine.

She had never noticed this before, and it had happened only once.

Only once, five years ago....

She vaguely remembered the flickering light in his eyes.

It was only a few sketchy memories.

But this time she had seen him for real.

Serena half-closed her lips and reflexively said, "No.

-No,|| Cristian raised his eyebrows and lifted his thin lips, -But you want to.

Serena's ears were a little warm.

Cristian squeezed her hand and said softly, "In that case, I should let you know what passion is.

After speaking, he bowed his head and kissed her, without giving her a chance to breathe.

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After waking up, Serena was almost desperate for life.

She lay in bed under the quilt and thought silently, "Will that pill last any longer?"

"Will I need another one? "

But she could not take too much medicine.

He was too irritable.

She turned and closed her depressed eyes.

She wanted to be away from the fat man and his wife, after all, what had happened today made her feel unbearable.

Her cell phone vibrated under her pillow, Serena was stunned, then pulled it out and looked at it.

It was a text message from Manuel.

Manuel: -Mom, are you busy lately? When are you taking me home? emoji?

Seeing the cute emoji, Serena almost saw the precious Manuel on the screen.

In fact, she had missed Manuel every day. She wanted to see him run to her and then throw himself into her arms when she came home.

He was the person she loved most, the child who had been with her.

But she had had to let Manuel live with Matteo to ensure his safety.

In fact, the Giordano family was her best support.

With a smile, Serena turned and replied to Manuel.

-I've missed you a lot lately, but I haven't finished my work yet, so... you have to wait a while.

God knows she wished she could have taken Manuel home right away.

Chapter 612: I can treat him as if he were my own son.

-Mom, you rarely come with me when I go back to the country, I'm a little sad,|| Serena thought for a moment.

Manuel was right.

After returning home, as soon as something happened, especially if Cristian appeared at her side,

Serena would send Manuel elsewhere to prevent them from meeting.

In fact, they were always separated.

Serena sighed and continued writing.

-I'm sorry, Manuel, it's my fault, this time I'll take care of everything and take you home.

-Really?

-Sure.

-Then you have to assure me that no matter what happens, you won't send me away.

Serena felt sad to see the message.

She was not really a responsible mother.

-I promise I won't send you away again.

-I love you, mom, I love you!

Seeing this message, Serena smiled, and just as she was about to reply to the message, she suddenly heard a low male voice behind her.

-In that case, why don't you take him home?

This sudden voice made Serena wince. Her cell phone fell onto the bed and her eyes unconsciously opened, feeling her heart barely stop beating.

Seeing her overreaction, Cristian frowned and half-closed his lips and reached for the cell phone on the bed, but before he touched it, Serena turned to cover the cell phone, Cristian's hand touching her waist.

He lowered his head only to see Serena's beautiful, panicked eyes.

After a moment's reflection, Cristian said.



-Why are you so nervous?

Serena took a quick breath without answering.

-What do you think I'm going to do?" Cristian looked at her seriously and asked, -You already have a

son, but I've never seen him. You also hid his shoes and locked the door. Are you afraid, are you afraid

I won't like him?

Serena didn't know what to say, because Manuel and Cristian looked exactly alike, she was afraid

Cristian had other ideas, that's why she didn't let them meet.

But, of course, she couldn't tell him.

He bit his lower lip without answering.

But Cristian thought she was hiding the child on purpose.

Thinking about this, he laughed at himself.

-Are you afraid I won't like him? Since it is your ex-husband's child, you are worried, scared, aren't

you?

Serena avoided his gaze and felt the slight vibration of the cell phone behind her, pretended not to

notice anything and continued to lean in to hide the cell phone.

The man put his large hand on her waist and said softly, "Stupid, why do you always think I am mischievous? I accepted this child five years ago.

Hearing this, Serena could not help but look at him again.

-To me, he is not as important as you. Although I know he is your ex-husband's son, but -he is also your son, if you agree, I will treat him as if he is my son.

Serena was surprised.

She had imagined a thousand thoughts of Cristian, but she had never thought of this. Cristian had never seen Manuel until now, so she had always believed that Manuel was her ex-husband's son.

But even though she already knew that Manuel was her ex-husband's son, he still wanted to live with her.

This Cristian...

-I am not forcing you.

Seeing her hesitate, Cristian knew she needed time to reflect, and calmly said, "I will give you time to reflect."

Give her time to reflect?

Serena suddenly realized something: "If you give me time to reflect, you must also give me space."

Cristian stared at her, "Do you want to push me away?"

-If you are by my side every day, how can I consider it?

After a moment's reflection, Cristian's lips twitched slightly, "Okay, then I'll give you time to think about

it. You want space, don't you? How many days?

A few days would not be enough.

Serena frowned.

-You want more,|| Cristian arched his eyebrows, -How much time do you want?"

-A month,|| Serena said without hesitation.

The man blinked, the woman really dared to make a condition of one month, with this, wouldn't he be

crazy?

Thinking about it, Cristian flatly refused, -No. No?

-Why? You asked me how much time I need and I said one month.

-Cristian narrowed his eyes, suddenly lowered his head and approached her, their noses were facing each other, "I haven't had sex for five years, and now I'm having sex with you, but you want to live alone for a month? Do you want to kill me?"

He said the last sentence in her ear, and, blowing deliberately, Serena shuddered.

This man really looked like a thug.

She turned her face to avoid his thin, warm lips. -I don't want to say anything else, however, if you don't agree, don't make me think about it anymore.

-Are you threatening me?

-Yes.

-Well," Cristian half-closed his lips and smiled, -I can give you my life, what else can't I accept?"

Serena took a deep breath and said nothing.

After a while, Cristian stood up, Serena also regained her freedom. She pulled out her cell phone behind her and looked at it. He had not received a message from Manuel, so he had not answered again.

She turned her head and looked at Cristian, who was adjusting his collar at the side of the bed, "Did

you find out anything about the people who followed me that day?

Cristian paused, remembering what Luca had told him, and said coldly, "No. No?"

-Serena frowned, "It's been several days and you still haven't found anything?"

Cristian turned and, through her expression, he could see that she thought he was very useless.

His eyebrows frowned unconsciously, and telling the person who had done this was tantamount to reopening his scars.

And if he had not told her, her impression of him would have worsened.

Wouldn't it have been ridiculous if the president of the Ferrari Group couldn't find out who was following

her?

Serena was very intelligent, seeing his silence, she looked away, "You've already investigated, haven't

you?"

-Can't you tell me the result?"

She stood up, smoothed the last fold of her clothes and said calmly.

-In short, no one will follow you now and you will be safe for the time being.

Chapter 613: You will be disappointed.

He had made it very clear. Serena was still skeptical before, but now she was sure, she looked at him with narrowed eyes.

-You found it, but you won't tell me?

Cristian looked at her calmly, -To know too much is not a good thing.

-As the protagonist, I have the right to know.

-So what? What can be done after knowing? Confrontation or revenge?

These words silenced Serena. The two looked at each other for a long time and suddenly Serena laughed angrily.

-So it's for my sake? Because knowing too much is not good, so you choose to hide it instead of telling me the truth?

-Serena.

-Am I right?

Cristian was afraid of her, sighed and leaned down, do you really need to know? Even if the problem has been solved?

Serena clenched her fists and nodded resolutely, -I have a right to know.

Of course she had to know who had done it. She did not want to be frightened repeatedly for no reason without even knowing who the culprit was.

Through her steady eyes and stubborn face, Cristian knew that if she didn't say anything, he would definitely investigate.

After thinking about it for a while, he gave her a suggestion.

-You really know this person.

-Doesn't that make sense, or did it hurt me?

Cristian, -...an old friend of yours. -...

-old friend? Serena remembered her old friends. She didn't have many, and in the end she couldn't think of anyone who would hurt her so cruelly.

-Cristian smiled helplessly, reached out and touched her hair, -You'll be disappointed if you know, that's why I didn't tell you.

-If you can't think of who she is but want to know, I'll take you to see her tomorrow.

After Cristian left, Serena sat alone in the room, thinking about what she had said.

An old friend. You'll be disappointed if you find out.

Who was she?

Suddenly, she thought of someone, but soon recovered and shook her head vigorously.

No, she could not condemn him indiscriminately before seeing that person.

Not to think about it anymore, Serena got up and went to the bathroom to wash herself.

She placed herself under the shower and let the hot water wash her body, the heat increased and

Serena gradually calmed down.

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The second day

Cristian went to Serena's house.

Before entering the elevator, Serena said coldly, "After seeing this person, you will no longer follow me

and take care of your work.

Cristian looked at her and smiled, "Ruthless woman, are you abandoning me like this?"

She looked at him a little annoyed, "Let's say one month."



-How much?" Cristian raised his eyebrows and smiled defiantly, "In fact, I gave you time and space to consider it, but that doesn't mean we won't see each other.

So he still wanted to see you.

What about his agreement yesterday?

Serena knew the shameless man would not keep his promise. She closed her eyes, "It bothers me to see you. If we see each other every day, how should I regard you?"

-How often will we see each other, then?

How often will we see each other?

She frowned dissatisfied Cristian pushed her angrily against the elevator door, -I gave you a month to think about it, but we have to see each other. Once every few days, I will not negotiate.

Serena thought, "It is better to see this man once every few days than to see him every day."

She hesitated for a moment and then nodded.

-Okay, I understand.

Seeing her nod, Cristian bowed his head with satisfaction and kissed her lips.

-Little girl.

Serena pushed him away and stood beside him angrily.

Cristian was very happy when he had kissed her. He did not feel angry with her at all and considered her just shy.

However, in a month, she and her son would be living with Cristian, and then the boy would also be her son.

After getting into the car, Serena stretched her neck, then leaned back in the back seat and closed her eyes.

At a red light, Cristian stopped the car and looked at her.

She fell asleep with a steady breath, Cristian unconsciously reached out his hand and gently stroked her cheek with his thumb.

After the meeting, at first the two had not fared very well, but now she had fallen asleep relaxed, how nice!

In this way, they would soon be together again.

Cristian looked tenderly at her red lips and sighed quietly.

Serena, don't make me wait too long.

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Serena did not know how long she had slept. As she slept, she suddenly thought that she still had

something to do, so she suddenly woke up and opened her eyes.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she noticed that the car had stopped, looked around and met

Cristian's eyes.

-Are you awake yet?

Serena felt a little ashamed shy, she was a little sleepy when she got into the car, she wanted to close

her eyes and get some rest, but she did not expect to sleep so long.

-You drool!!!! said Cristian suddenly.

The sleeping Serena got up and wiped her lips.

They were dry.

She raised her head angrily and saw Cristian's beautiful eyes.

-Fuck!

-Easy to fool, do you drool a lot?

-Serena turned her head and stopped arguing with him, looked out of the car: -Are we there yet? Are we going to see that person?

-Cristian nodded, got out of the car and opened the door for her. -Let's go, this is the restaurant.

When Serena got out of the car, Cristian reached out his hand to protect her head, she was a little moved and felt that he had really changed a lot.

In the past, although Cristian had helped her a lot, he was a reticent person, and when she had asked him if he would treat her well, he had proudly denied it.

And now...

Cristian handed over the car key to the person who would park it and then accompanied Serena to the restaurant.

They sat at a well-lit table, Serena frowned, -What do you want, are we here to see the person or to eat?

Cristian looked at her, -Don't worry, we can also see the person while we eat, okay?

Chapter 614: You are my only woman.

Serena wanted to roll her eyes, but she didn't want to be annoying, so she gave up.

In the end, she said nothing.

After a while, the waitress approached with the menu and stared at Cristian.

-The girl nervously placed the menu in front of Cristian, looking at him with a blush on her face.

Serena, who was sitting opposite, ignored her completely, raised her head and looked at the girl without any particular reaction.

Cristian placed the menu in front of Serena and asked in a low voice, "What do you want to eat?"

The girl discovered that there was someone in front of Cristian. She was surprised and then looked at Serena. This sudden look made Serena's mouth twist in embarrassment and then she said, "I'm not interested."

Seeing that she was not interested, Cristian asked no more questions, ordered two steaks and red wine, and then handed the menu to the waitress.

After taking the menu, the waitress looked silently at Cristian and then happily returned.

Serena looked at her back and then at the quiet Cristian on the opposite side, and deliberately said, "You are always so handsome."

Hearing this, Cristian paused and then arched his eyebrows as if he was thinking about something.

-Are you jealous?

She ignored him, Serena looked away and did not speak, Cristian could not help but lean forward and whispered, -Don't worry, you are my only woman."

Hearing this, Serena frowned at him, but the man was smiling.

\*

-Listen, there is a very handsome man over there. I am already intoxicated in his eyes. I have never seen such a handsome man even on television.

The girl's name was Carolina Locatelli, and when she had arrived in the kitchen with the menu, she had started gossiping with her colleagues.

Elisabetta looked at her incredulously, "Is he so handsome? Why are you so drunk?"

Carolina nodded, "Really! He is not an ordinary handsome guy, but very attractive, with a hormonal aura in every gesture."

-You have wronged me, so will I be serving food soon?

Carolina looked at Elizabeth, who was blushing. They were good friends. Carolina was like a little girl,

so she agreed, "Well, go serve the food, and you must tell me when you come back.

-Sure. -

Elizabeth agreed.

After that, she handed the menu to the cook. After the steak was ready, when Elizabeth was about to serve it, someone bumped into her.

Elizabeth fell to the ground, screamed in pain and did not recover for a long time.

-Elizabeth,|| Carolina exclaimed and hugged her, -Are you all right?

The two raised their heads and realized that it was Alice who had bumped Elizabeth.

-Alice, what are you doing? Elizabeth shouted angrily at Alice.

When Carolina saw that it was Alice who had hit Elizabeth her face changed dramatically, she bit her lower lip and dared not speak.

-Alice looked at her triumphantly and said, "Do you have the policy? Do you think you can do whatever you want? I'll serve this steak."

She wanted to know which man was so handsome, if he was a rich man, she could go after him.

I couldn't stand life in this restaurant anymore, and she was so angry thinking about what had

happened a few days ago.

-How can you do this? They are Rubi's customers. Even if I can't serve the food, you won't get a shift,"

Elizabeth said angrily.

-Alice approached her with the plate, and suddenly kicked Elizabeth. Elizabeth screamed in pain and covered her leg, "What are you doing?"

-Now you know who has the last word," Alice smiled sullenly, "I kicked you and no one helped you, do you know who has the last word? Do you have doubts about which customers I want to serve?"

Elizabeth's eyes were red with anger. She wanted to argue with Alice, but Carolina stopped her.

-No, Elizabeth!

-Elizabeth shouted angrily, "Why can you treat me like this, why?"

-Alice raised her chin triumphantly, "Well, go to the manager and tell him to kick me, let's see if you can continue working here."

After speaking, Alice turned triumphantly and walked away with the plate.

Elizabeth wanted to run away like she was crazy, but Carolina stopped her.



-No, Elizabeth, you will lose your job. It is not easy for us to have one. If you lose it, how can we pay the rent?

-Let me, although it's not easy to have a job, can you treat me like this? I have to discuss with you.

However, Carolina continued to stop Elizabeth, and her colleagues also sighed.

-Forget it, it is useless to argue with her. You know she has the director as her arm, and they only let you complain. In fact, it won't do you any good.

-It's true, and she works for you, you should be happy. You can look at that handsome guy without serving dishes, you just have to find an excuse to clear the table.

-Yes, Elizabeth, they are right, calm down.

After Elizabeth was bumped and kicked, she was furious and her colleagues' words failed to calm her down.

She bit her lower lip, "I will take revenge on her, and when she is no longer superior, I will let her know how good I am."

Alice smiled triumphantly and walked charmingly with the plate.

Although they all wore business suits, she had hers on, a short skirt with a low neckline, black

stockings and high heels, very enticing.

She wanted to behave herself when she saw the handsome man.

Soon Alice reached table 8. She stared at the tall, straight figure of the man and could not help but squint.

A somewhat familiar figure - should she have known this man?

Of course Alice, who only had beauty in her eyes, did not even notice that there was a woman in front of Cristian.

Chapter 615: Will you forgive her?

After approaching, Alice finally saw the man's profile, but his sharp eyes and distinctive features were already very clear.

Then Alice winced and almost dropped her plate.

How could it be Cristian?

Was he the handsome man Elizabeth and Carolina said he was? But they had met only a few days ago, so why was he here again?

Did he not want her to continue working here?

Thinking about this, Alice's face was pale. As she unconsciously wanted to leave, she heard a familiar female voice.

-Alice?

This voice stopped Alice, and she slowly raised her head to discover the source of the sound.

It was a beautiful face with erect features.

Alice's face paled, her hands shook, and the plate fell to the floor.

A plate of steak had been wasted and the soup had splattered on Alice's clothes, face and neck.

Serena and Cristian were sitting far away, with this distance they were safe.

But the moment the plate fell, Cristian quickly stood up to protect Serena.

Compared to the protected Serena, Alice looked very embarrassed.

-Are you all right? -Cristian turned his head and asked.

Serena looked at him strangely, the man stood up and blocked all the sprays for her as soon as the incident happened, because of course she was fine.

And even if he had not blocked the sprays for her, she would have been safe.

Then Serena nodded her head.

Seeing this, Alice felt sad. Five years ago, she was the honorable Miss Giordano, and Serena was just

an unfortunate daughter of the Gallo family. She had witnessed how desolate Serena was.

But everything had changed in the past five years.

Alice had fallen into total disgrace.

Alice hated her, but she dared not see her.

Because she really did not want others to know about her current situation.

Thinking of this, Alice turned around and tried to leave.

Seeing this, Serena stood up and stopped her.

-Alice, was it you who made threats about the package and the food?

Since Cristian had told her last night that she would be disappointed when she found out who this

person was, a face had appeared in Serena's mind, but she did not want to make a mistake before

meeting the person.

After seeing Alice, she realized that this face was exactly the same one she had in her mind yesterday.

Alice.

They were close friends five years ago.

Alice wanted to leave, because she did not want to be laughed at for her embarrassment, but Serena's

words made her stop. She did not turn around; she stood like this.

-Why?" Serena turned to look at her and asked the puzzled question.

Not knowing what she had done wrong, Alice suddenly changed and even tried to commit suicide in

front of her.

These words angered Alice, who suddenly turned and looked at Serena.

-Mrs. Serena, what do you want, to laugh at me and embarrass me in this restaurant?" Alice looked at

Cristian, and then gave Serena a fierce look.

-You have someone to support you and you want to embarrass me? Well, impossible.

Then Alice straightened her back, staring at Serena with hatred.

Hate overflowed from her eyes, Serena couldn't believe it, her lips twitching, but she couldn't say

anything.

-You hurt me.

Now she was so brazen. Serena thought for a moment, and turned her head to look at Cristian, -I want

to talk to her alone.

Cristian wanted to refuse, and Alice shouted, -I don't want to talk to you alone, you are the daughter of the Giordano family, we have nothing to talk about. Please leave, we don't welcome you in our restaurant."

After speaking, Alice turned and walked away, leaving Serena behind.

Serena's face changed slightly, biting her lower lip and trying to follow her.

Cristian grabbed her wrist, "No...."

-But...

-You are only here to find out who this person is, do you want to tell him about the old days?

Serena remained silent, slowly lowered her eyes, and then Cristian led her out of the restaurant.

After getting into the car, she was dazed and had even forgotten to put on her seatbelt.

Cristian bent down to help her put on the seat belt.

Serena was thinking.

She had not expected to meet Alice like this again.

Alice had used her identity in the past, but now Alice was no longer the daughter of the Giordano family. Had she gone back to her player father?

Was this how she worked at the restaurant?

Serena remembered Alice's low-necked skirt and black stockings.

Thinking about this, she closed her eyes, very confused.

Why did she become like this?

Although Serena was no longer friends with Alice because of her behavior with Cristian, she was very sad to see her in despair.

After all, they were very close friends.

Alice was very good to her then.

-You don't have to worry about that, she became like that on her own.

Hearing a cold voice, Serena recovered and opened her eyes.

The car had stopped at a red light and Cristian was looking at her.

-Alone?

-Are you sad to see her like this," Cristian asked.

Serena did not answer, but there was no doubt that she was sad.

-Think about what she did to you, she followed you twice and scared you twice.

-But...

-Cristian looked at her with piercing eyes, -Do you know how she became the daughter of the Giordano family then?"

These words immediately removed Serena's hesitation.

Yes, she had used a false identity to become the daughter of the Giordano family. She had approached

Serena with a purpose from the beginning. She had been kind to her because... She had replaced

Serena, so she was very guilty. That's why she had treated her better, to atone for her sins.

Chapter 616: Asking for debts

Now that things had developed, it was impossible for her and Alice to go back to the past.

From the expression on her face, she could imagine how deeply Alice hated her. Thinking about this,

Serena spoke sadly.

-Maybe she hates me so much that she would like to kill me.

If not, why would she do such a thing over and over again?



When he saw her, the hatred in her eyes almost overflowed.

Serena still regretted the idea that the two had gotten along so well as sisters, but now they were back like this.

She closed her eyes and said nothing.

Suddenly she heard Cristian say something.

-I will protect you.

\*

Cristian kept his promise. In the following days, as he had said he would give her time and space to think, he did not come looking for her again, nor did he bother to stay with her.

At first Serena was afraid of his sudden arrival, so she never dared to see Manuel. After two days of secret observation, she found out that Cristian had not returned to see her, so she went to see Manuel as soon as possible.

When Manuel saw her, he almost ran and jumped into her arms.

Serena bent down and hugged Manuel tightly; she missed him.

-I will die thinking of you,|| Serena stroked his head and sighed.

Manuel murmured, -I think of you often, too.

After speaking, Manuel stood up on tiptoe and kissed Serena's face, "Mom, a kiss!

He pointed to his cheek and gestured to Serena in return.

Serena smiled, her expression too soft, bent her head and kissed Manuel's face as a gift. Seeing that

Manuel was still sulky, she kissed him again on the other side of his cheek. Then she asked softly, "Are you satisfied?"

-Hey,|| Manuel turned a little proudly, -We did it. Mom you didn't come to see me for a long time and you didn't text me. I thought you were going to leave your son."

These serious remarks made Serena laugh, and then she reached out and pinched Manuel's nose and said helplessly, "What are you thinking, how could I have done that?"

-Hey, you always say you can't do this kind of thing, but you haven't paid attention to me for a long time. After speaking, Manuel held Serena's arm with both hands and spoke mischievously, "Mom, you promised me that after you took me home this time, you wouldn't throw me out again.

-Serena nodded her head, "Yes, I promise.

-Then this time you must keep your promises. If you reject me again, I will ignore you forever.

-Of course, I definitely won't send you away again.

-Mom swears.

Manuel held out his hand, and Serena had to. After the deal was done, a sly flicker shone in Manuel's glass-bead-like eyes.

As long as he could stay with his mother, meeting his father would be just around the corner.

As much as he wanted to meet his father, he knew that Mom was unwilling, so he could not let his father know about his appearance and life experience without Mom's consent.

But if he went back to live with Mom, it would be different.

If Father had arrived, she would have met him by chance and known what he looked like.

Then it would be none of his business, after all, if it happened accidentally.

At that point, Mom and Dad could have been together.

Thinking about this, Manuel's heart was happy.

Then he began to make various small calculations after the two were together. Father had not fulfilled his responsibility to take care of him for the past five years. When the time came to acknowledge Dad,

he would have to hold him tightly.

-So, Mom, shall we go home now?

After thinking about it, Serena nodded, -Okay, but you have to wear a hat and sunglasses.

She agreed immediately.

Later, when Serena went out with Manuel, she met Matteo on the doorstep.

Since the last incident, Serena and her brother had rarely seen each other, so when Matteo saw her,

his gaze was fixed on her and he couldn't move, then he smiled, "Are you coming to get Manuel?

-Brother," Serena nodded and called him, "Manuel has been living here these days, and I'm done

working there, so I want to bring him home."

Matteo looked at Manuel beside her and smiled slightly, "If you are too busy at work, you'd better go

home. Here you can also take care of Manuel. You don't have to send him away when you're busy."

"Move back here?"

Serena reflexively shook her head.

How could she go back to live there?

Not to mention the fact that she wanted to live independently, the main thing was that Cristian often disturbed her now. If she moved out, would Cristian show up directly at the Giordano family's doorstep?

If Cristian had confronted Matteo, another tough fight would have surely broken out.

-No, Anna, Manuel and I can take care of ourselves. Besides, I also want to live my own life, and I cannot have my brother support me forever.

Hearing this, Matteo could not help but sigh and took a step forward and looked deeply at her.

-But Serena, I am willing to take care of you all the time.

Serena raised her eyes to look at Matteo, and it was shocking to see that his eyes were fixed on her as if he were the only person in the world.

If Matteo had not been her brother, she would have almost thought she liked him.

After all, how could a brother do everything for his sister?

In any case, it did not seem to be true.

But ... thinking about her previous experience, she thought it was normal.

He had lost his father already in childhood, his sister had disappeared, and shortly thereafter he had lost his mother. The departure of his relatives was always a hard blow to Matthew.

Later, after he found Serena, she was his only remaining relative.

He had been alone for a long time without even feeling the affection between relatives, so he wanted to take care of her all the time and depend on her all his life.

Serena felt that this feeling was understandable.

But at the same time, this kind of emotion made people unfree.

Fortunately, Matthew's desire to control her was not particularly strong, and he was willing to allow her to start a business independently, run it independently, and accept that she would move and live elsewhere.

Of course, Serena also knew that he was the one who spoiled her.

Because she was his favorite sister.

Thinking about this, Serena sighed slightly and whispered: -Brother, I still want to live alone, but ... I will often bring Manuel to visit you in the future. And if you have time in the future, you can come to my side. We will eat together. There are many rooms, so you can live together if you want....

Matteo finally showed a relieved smile.

-All right.

Chapter 617: My father.

But on the way back, Serena noticed a problem.

That is, she had invited Matteo to come home often for dinner, and would even clean the guest room

for him. If he had come to live in this time period recently, in case he had met Cristian....

Thinking about this, Serena's face became a little ugly.

-Mom, what's wrong with you?

Hearing this, Serena came back to herself and looked at Manuel, who was sitting next to her and

leaning on her arm. She thought that Matteo would live with him for the next few days. If Cristian visited

them suddenly and the two men met, it would be a disaster.

Even though Serena knew it didn't work and they always ended up dating, she still wanted to make

some effort.

But did she really believe it in her heart?

Did she really--didn't she want to be with Cristian?

-It's okay, Mom, I'm just thinking about something.

Manuel opened his eyes and looked at her curiously, -What is it, Mom? Do you want to tell Manuel and

let Manuel share your worries for you?

Let him share his worries?

Serena looked at his innocent little face and thought about what Cristian had told her that day.

He had said that even if she gave birth to her ex-husband's child, he would be willing to treat that child as his own.

Could he really have done that?

She did not believe it and felt that men were very stingy and would not tolerate their wives having an affair with other men.

Even though she was not having an affair with other people, Cristian thought that child belonged to Francesco Rossi.

Because not long after they were married in the night house, he had discovered her pregnancy.

So, in Cristian's memory, this baby was Francesco's.

Thinking thus, Serena spoke slowly: -You... you told me earlier that you would like to find a daddy, right?



In the last sentence, she had asked carefully, as if probing.

After listening, Manuel could not help but blink and then whispered: -Mom, do you want to find a daddy for Manuel?

Serena nodded, -Yes, haven't you looked for him?

-But..." Manuel reached out his little hand and pushed her hard, -Manuel, he just wants to find his daddy."

Hearing this, Serena was silent for a few seconds and understood what Manuel had said.

She thought for a while and bit her lower lip.

-If ... he was your real father, what would you think?

Manuel's eyes suddenly lit up, -Really? Mother, are you really willing to find my father for me?

He got excited and hugged Serena's hand tightly, "Mom, when are we going to find dad?"

This child...

Was he so excited to hear that?

So Serena thought again, maybe it really was a happy thing to be able to find his biological father in the eyes of a child.

-Don't worry, take it easy, if there's a chance, I'll show you.

-Oh, thank you, mom.

Serena hugged Manuel and suddenly felt that the knot in her heart seemed to melt away.

If it was possible, she hoped that she herself and Manuel could be happy.

Thinking of this, Serena smiled deeply.

\*

After bringing Manuel home, Serena lived a life in which she went out early and came home late, running the business during the day, sending Manuel to school, picking him up from school in the evening, and both of them coming home.

Life seemed to be very quiet, but Cristian had become quiet and was no longer showing up.

Serena felt strange, but she did not know that Cristian was no longer in the country until Arianna told

her that he had been on a business trip abroad these days.

At the thought that he had not even sent her a message, Serena felt empty in her heart, as if she was

missing a part of him.

She had brought Manuel back and was finally convinced. However, as a result ... had he really gone abroad without a word?

-So ... do you know how long before he comes back? Serena still couldn't help but ask.

Arianna wrinkled her nose, -How should I know? I was about to submit the project, and suddenly I heard that he was out of the country, so I didn't have to go looking for him these days.

-Okay, I understand," Serena nodded, indicating that it was clear.

Arianna looked at her, "Serena, you look a little disappointed."

She touched her face, was it that obvious?

Had she really shown disappointment?

Thinking about it, she said reluctantly, "Go do your work first."

-Well, then.

After Arianna went out, she met Anna who was about to enter. She hurried to take Anna to the nearest pantry to tell her this business.

-Why are you throwing me out? I still have work to report to Serena. Get out of my way.

-Anna, Serena got lost a moment ago.

-Anna paused when she heard about Serena, then narrowed her eyes to look at Arianna: -What do you mean by that?

-I told her that Mr. Cristian was out of the country, and then she she looked disappointed.

Listening, Anna immediately understood.

It had turned out to be because of Cristian.

In fact, she had always known about Serena's feelings for Cristian. Although she had been abroad for the past five years, Serena's love for Cristian had never stopped.

She was calm and flat in appearance, and it was only herself who was slowly freezing her heart. The emotion was still there, but there was a layer of ice.

And now... Cristian had probably almost defeated this layer of ice.

Thinking about this, Anna nodded.

-I know.

Then, she turned and went out again, and Arianna quickly pulled her back, -Are you that calm? Serena and Mr. Cristian... is there...something between them?

-Arianna, can't you see that you are so gossipy, even asking about your boss?

-Oh, I'm just curious.

-Are you really curious, or are you interested in Cristian? Anna narrowed her eyes. It was not her

malicious speculation. Cristian's charm was too great, who could resist his allure?

As soon as Arianna heard this, her eyes widened and she said, "You think too much. He is not my ideal

type at all."

-Oh, what is your ideal type like?

Your ideal type?

Arianna did not have an ideal type, but Mirko suddenly appeared in her mind.

She quickly shook her head, "Damn, how could I have thought of him at this moment, how terrible!"

-Anna was curious.

-Who else is there but that ugly ghost Mirko,|| Arianna touched her face, -He's really a persistent spirit,

and he's good for haunting me all the time.

Looking at her like that, Anna could finally confirm that she had no intention with Cristian. She stroked

Arianna meaningfully, "Congratulations, you have successfully walked into his trap."

Chapter 618: The most important thing is that I want to see him.

-Arianna looked at Anna incomprehensibly.

Anna smiled and shrugged her shoulders, "You will know in the future. Well, I'm going to inform Serena, so I won't talk to you.

Anna walked out of the pantry, leaving Arianna alone, holding her chin strangely.

"Had she been captured by Mirko?" she thought.

"How?" Thinking about it, Arianna reacted quickly after thinking about Anna's meaningful expression at that moment, and suddenly stood up angrily.

-Anna, stop for me. Who said Mirko took me? Who would want a person like him? Come back to me!

Arianna rushed out of the pantry.

Anna had already quickly entered the office and put the information in front of Serena.

Hearing the noise outside and seeing Anna's furtive gaze, Serena smiled, "What are you doing with the i's?"

-Anna shrugged her shoulders, "Leave her alone. Look at the report I made. This is the order, spending and turnover after we started the business."

Hearing this, Serena took in the information.

In the past, Anna had taken care of these things for her.

Because Anna had worked in the finance department when she worked at the Ferrari Group, she was also very sensitive to money figures and other things, so after starting the company, Serena had not asked other people to spend the money, and Anna had taken care of the finances directly.

Serena trusts her very much. After reading it once, she smiled and said, "You did it very carefully. If you think it's okay, you don't need to show it to me."

-Anna gave her a hard look, and then sat down beside her, "After checking it, I can feel comfortable.

Although we are good friends, the accounts must be clear. By the way, when I left just now, I heard

Arianna say that the director was away on a business trip?"

Hearing Cristian's name, Serena's smile faded a little.

She nodded.

-Yes.

-Anna leaned down and looked at her seriously, as if she wanted to see something on her face.

Serena was a little embarrassed at such a close distance that she touched her nose.

-I think Arianna has already told you everything with her big mouth, so why are you putting it in front of me?

-Humph," Anna huffed vigorously, "I knew you wouldn't give up."

Serena didn't answer, only lowered her eyes, and she didn't have much emotion.

-So what? Even if I don't give up, who can guarantee that I won't repeat the same mistakes if I do it again.

-I don't know if you will repeat the same mistakes. I only know if you miss it. How many five years are there in your life? Unless you can never miss it by living a life alone.

Serena became bitter.

This would be impossible.

Although he had not appeared in front of her, she herself had not been able to help but go online to

look for news about him, but she had refused to admit it after being found out.

Not to mention that he visited her every day, doing those touching things and saying touching words to her.



Serena closed her eyes, clasped her hands on the table and said painfully.

-If ... I accept it, it will be like ... I'm a whore?

Anna turned to look at her with surprise.

-Serena, why do you think that?

Serena opened her eyes again, with a tangled, uncertain color in her beautiful eyes.

-Is it fair to think that? Five years earlier he had treated me so badly. Now he calls me and I run to him.

Maybe he thinks I'm a casual woman...."

Anna stood for a while without saying anything.

-Isn't that the truth? Considering what Cristian did to you, you shouldn't be this kind of person.

-I don't think I'm this kind of person either, but ... sometimes I still can't forget everything in my heart.

Serena sighed slightly, lying down on the table as if she were weak and tired, muttering to herself.

-I have already taken Manuel home, and I promised him not to send him away again.

Hearing this, Anna's eyes widened in surprise.

-You mean-you want to let him and his son get to know each other?

Anna swallowed nervously, -Why, didn't you object strongly earlier? You also said that if you could hide

it for a while, you wanted to. Why are you suddenly changing your mind?

-Although I am Manuel's mother, I did not deprive him of the right to make decisions. Manuel is very mature. Although he is still a child, he can understand how serious and difficult it is. It will be a harm if I restrict him.

This was a true mother's thought.

Anna looked at Serena, who was lying on the table with listless eyes, and suddenly feeling very sorry for her, leaned forward and hugged her shoulders.

-Serena, don't think too much. Just let everything go, okay? Don't deliberately protect Manuel and don't deliberately reject Cristian. No matter what happens. I will still be by your side.

Serena raised her head, "Is it for me or for my brother?"

Anna.

Suddenly she widened her eyes angrily.

-When did you become so mean? Of course it is for you, could it be possible for me to tell you that I was trying to reach your brother? Then you would be disappointed in me, okay?

Having said that, Anna murmured again, "Even if it's really for your brother, you can't tell me anything, don't you want me to be your sister-in-law?"

Serena smiled helplessly, "It depends on your ability, you stole kisses, but the other side remains indifferent. And now that I have brought Manuel home, you don't even have a chance to approach him easily."

Speaking of which, Anna wanted to cry but had no tears.

-What you said is really true, so why did you go to get Manuel so early,|| Anna grabbed Serena's arm and shook it vigorously, -Ah, ah, give me a chance, please,|| Serena was a little stunned.

Serena was a little stunned, -I have no other choice. Manuel is my son, so I can't leave him with my brother all the time. Sooner or later he will have to come home. If you really like my brother, you can visit him even if you don't have the chance to get close to him easily.

-But what excuse will I find?

Serena smiled knowingly.

-The reason is not important, the important thing is that you want to see him.

Anna was completely stunned, and it took her a long time to wake up.

-I understand, the important thing is not the reason, but.... I want to see him, I want to chase him!

-Yes," Serena nodded.

-I understand, thank you, Serena!

Chapter 619: What do you want to do?

After Anna received Serena's answer, she was immediately full of confidence and resumed the fight.

She discovered for the first time that Serena still had this ability, so she said, -Serena, you are really amazing. I think you can become a mentor of love.

Hearing this, Serena could only smile bitterly in her heart. Who served as her emotional mentor?

She could not even get her feelings in order.

As for what she had said to Anna a moment ago.

It had really gone beyond his own expectations.

He lowered his eyes and looked at the information on the desk, so he wanted to see Cristian now?

She seemed to want to.

So she had to obey her heart and call him?

During this time, he had always been the one to call her. Now he had gone abroad and had not called

her. Was it perhaps because he had agreed not to visit her, so he had not called her?

In fact, that might have been the case.

After thinking about it, Serena unconsciously picked up her cell phone, connected to Facebook, found

Cristian's name, clicked and wanted to send him a message, but her hand stopped again.

"Wouldn't it be too much if he sent a message now?"

"After all, during this time, he had never taken the initiative."

Thinking about this, Serena sighed, put the phone back on the table, and then began to work.

A busy day was over. When she left work, Serena put her things in order and was on her way to pick

up Manuel from school.

It happened that, her phone rang before she walked out the company door.

An unknown number.

Serena frowned slightly and then answered the phone.

-Yes?

-Mom!

-Serena frowned in surprise when she heard Manuel's voice: -Whose cell phone is it?

-Mom, it's Uncle Leonardo's cell phone.

Uncle Leonardo?

At this word, Serena's steps stopped for a moment, and then an unfamiliar feeling arose: -What, what

do you mean? Uncle Leonardo? who is he?

A figure automatically appeared in her mind and Serena felt cold.

A small noise came from the other end of the phone, as if the phone was being transferred to someone

else's hand, and then Serena heard a familiar male voice with a hint of warmth.

-Serena, it's me.

Leonardo Ferrari!

Serena bit her lower lip, her anger rising almost instantly, -Leonardo, what the hell are you doing?

After the interrogation, Serena had no time to think about anything, so she ran away.

Anna, who was just behind her, saw her running away and shouted, "Serena, where are you going?"

Wait for me.

But Serena did not seem to have heard her words. She had no other choice. She could only stamp her

feet.

Forget it. I would ask her what happened when she came home at night.

She was now--she would go to the Ferrari group first. She wanted to see him!

Serena ran to the parking lot, opened the door and sat down, then said to Leonardo.

-Tell me, what do you want to do? Where is Manuel now?

After a brief silence about it, Serena was panicked: -Leonardo? Speak."

Then the other side sighed.

-I am very concerned that you keep calling me Mr. Leonardo. I didn't expect the grandson to call my

name so soon. It's nothing... I happened to be passing by the school and saw the little one standing at

the door, so I went to pick him up on the way.

- To pick him up? Serena narrowed her eyes.

-Mom, Uncle Leonardo and I are at the bakery near the ground floor of the residence.

Serena, -I understand. I'll be right back. You are not allowed to run. If you have anything to ask the

shopkeeper's aunt, the aunt and I are good friends, you know?

The last sentence was a hint, suggesting that if Leonardo did anything to Manuel, she would not let him

go.

With one last click, Serena hung up the phone directly and then turned the car around.

She had simply avoided rush hour at that time, and there were not many cars on the road, so Serena's

speed was very high, but it took her a while to wait for the light.

On the way back, Serena's whole heart hung uncomfortably, wishing she could go to Manuel in an

instant, and then hug him, away from Leonardo.

Leonardo Ferrari...

She really could not have known this man any better.

The last time they had met at the supermarket, he had said only that he lived nearby and that if she

didn't believe it, she could look into it.

What had she checked?

If he had really appeared before her deliberately, then she should have prepared all the results that

could be investigated. Even if she had investigated, the estimates found would only be superficial.

Therefore, she would not have spent this time to find out what Leonardo was doing now.



However, she did not expect that after he had made every effort to approach her, to come to a cooperation with her company, she would even want to approach Manuel.

"What did it mean, what were the attempts?"

In this way, Serena thought all the way to the bakery door.

Without thinking about it, she took the key from the car, slammed the door and ran directly into the store.

As she opened the glass door, Serena shouted directly, "Manuel!"

-Mom, I'm here.

There were seats in the bakery. Serena looked at the source of the sound and saw Manuel sitting in a position inside with a fruit cake in front of him. He waved his little hand toward her, cream at the corners

of his mouth.

At the sight of Manuel, Serena's heart stiffened and she rushed toward him.

-Are you here yet?

a soft voice rang out.

Only then did Serena remember that there was another person besides Manuel, Leonardo.

At the sight of Leonardo, Serena's eyes filled with anger, almost unable to suppress her own rage, but in front of Manuel, she still suppressed it forcefully.

She ignored Leonardo, but sat down in front of Manuel, took a handkerchief and gently wiped the cream stains on his mouth and smiled slightly.

-Is the fruit cake delicious?

Manuel nodded innocently, -It's delicious, Mom.

-Good,|| Serena reached out and rubbed her head, whispering, -So when will you finish eating?

-There are many more...

Manuel pointed to the fruit cake in front of him. Serena saw that there was much more. She rolled her eyes and said quietly, "Take this fruit cake and eat it in the car first. Mom has a few words to say to this

Uncle Leonardo, okay?

-Manuel blinked and asked innocently, "What will Mom say?"

Serena lightly cupped his cheek, "It's about business cooperation work between Leonardo and me.

Even if Manuel stays here, he can't understand it, so.... first go back to the car and wait for mom, okay?

Manuel thought for a moment, then nodded.

-All right, Mom, I will listen to you.

After speaking, he stood up and bowed deeply to Leonardo: -Thank you, Uncle, for accompanying me

today and inviting me to eat fruit cake, but now I will wait for my mother in the car.

Chapter 620: A lesson

Such a well-behaved and well-behaved child could command everyone's compassion and love, and

Leonardo was no exception.

However, when the boy's face resembled his half-brother, things changed.

The gaze hidden under his glasses shone darkly, but it was fleeting, and Leonardo smiled slightly and

reached out to touch his head affectionately.

-You're welcome, Uncle and your mother are old acquaintances. There is no harm in buying you a

cake. If you want, I'll invite you to the amusement park next time.

-All right, thank you Uncle Leonardo, then I'll go first.

He took his fruit cake and quickly left the store.

Serena was a little worried, stood up and watched him get into the car, and did not feel relieved until he

closed the door.

As she was about to turn back, Leonardo's voice came from behind her.

-In fact, there is no need to be so nervous. I told you a long time ago that I don't hold a grudge, neither with you nor with the boy.

Serena, -.

She was surprised for a moment, then turned to look at Leonardo with cold eyes.

-So, Mr. Leonardo, do you remember? I said a long time ago that I don't want to be a victim of the fight between you and Cristian.

Hearing this, Leonardo frowned slightly, his eyes really helpless.

-Why do you think of me in this way? It has been five years. If I had to fight with him, I would have done it when he was in the Ferrari family, how could I have waited until now?

-So what do you mean now?" Serena scoffed, "I can believe that you were a coincidence last time at the supermarket, but this time? You walked past the school on your way home from work and saw

Manuel, so you brought him here on purpose to eat fruitcake. You think he's just a child, no precautions, so you want to buy him? -

Seeing that he was still getting ready to speak, Serena interrupted him.

-Don't be so quick to explain. There may be coincidences, but it is impossible for them to be repeated.

Even if you want to use me for your plans, you should converge your emotions and suppress your idea,

instead of being able as now to appear in front of me anyway, to approach me.

Leonardo's gaze deepened and stared at her.

-What about him?

Suddenly, a question stunned Serena.

-He's even approaching you anyway, why don't you think he has bad intentions? And me, I only met

you a few times, and someone from the company signed a contract with you.

-Just because you still love him?

Serena's eyes widened, "Don't talk nonsense."

Leonardo took a step forward, and the soft aura around him became a little terrible: "Is it nonsense or

don't you dare admit it? Because you still like him, so no matter what he does to get close to you, you'll

only think of him as a stalker rather than a schemer like me, right?

-I...

-I said I wouldn't hurt you, let alone that boy. Even if he is Cristian's son, in my opinion, he is only your son.

-You...

Leonardo took another step forward, "Even if I really wanted to get close to you, it's because I like you."

The sudden confession left Serena stunned.

Did he like her?

Five years later, still...

-Then you left without saying a word. Did you ever think about my state of mind? Although you had no affection for me then, we got along well. Not an older brother, but also a friend, right? -

Seeing her retreating step by step, Leonardo took another step forward. A man who has always been soft now became a little stronger at this moment.

-He can, but I can't? If it's really important, I'm more qualified than him, right? After all, I hadn't hurt you then.

Serena was speechless with Leonardo.

She had thought of a thousand reasons why he had approached her, but she had not expected it to be this one, and this time she had confessed it directly.

-Because I like you, I want to be close to you, so even if I use some means. Serena, that's not too much, is it?

After expressing these thoughts, Leonardo changed from what he had always been and looked at her gently.

-Well, the time agreed upon with Manuel has arrived, and the boy is still waiting in the car. Don't let him wait too long.

Serena was a little embarrassed, how could this Leonardo make her feel...a little sad?

-Go ahead,|| Leonardo gently grabbed her shoulder, then pushed her out of the bakery and said as she walked, -I'm not your big brother anymore, so I have the same chance to chase you as Cristian. I didn't have the chance five years ago, but now I want to fight for myself. Before you are with Cristian, I want to try. So don't... don't use other reasons to push me away.

Serena simply let him push himself to the front of the car, and then opened the door for her.

-Mom?

Manuel's voice rang out, and Serena snapped out of it.

She turned her head and looked at Leonardo.

-Remember to fasten your seat belt and pay attention to road safety,|| she smiled slightly and then closed the car door.

Then he turned and entered the bakery to pay.

Serena sat in the driver's seat, still all groggy, and Manuel was still holding the cake, blinking and looking at her with an innocent expression.

-Mom, what's wrong with you?

Serena shook her head in return:

-I'm fine, let's go home.

So Serena took Manuel home, and as she got on the elevator, Serena couldn't help but say, -I remember I told the school teacher last time, and the teacher passed it on to me too, that she wouldn't let strangers take you. Today, what happened? -

After speaking, Serena looked at Manuel, his expression was no longer as soft as before, but became



very serious.

-You took the initiative to go with Uncle Leonardo, didn't you?

Because they had already seen him.

Manuel raised his head and met Serena's serious eyes, a guilty expression suddenly appeared on his

small face, -Mom, Mom... -Is it true?

-Serena's voice had also become stern, and she sounded like a stubborn mother.

-Mom..." Manuel was a little frightened, afraid to speak, and slowed the movement of holding the cake

in his hand.

-Why?" Serena looked at him helplessly, "Even if you saw him, can't you know my attitude? Why do

you want to go with him? Why do you want to get into his car? I already know that you went out

voluntarily and that he did not force you."

Manuel lowered his head. He had never dared to answer, and was silently reprimanded.